

EMPEROR 2261

Chapter 2261 Extinguishing The Curse

An arm flew in the skies, plunging towards the ground. It spun heavily but leaked no blood, not to mention that it was covered in an ominous glow.

Iridescent black and white strands of energy rushed towards that arm and practically erased it from existence, not even leaving some ashes behind.

Myria waved her hand as she retrieved her reincarnation energy, turning to look at Davis with a worried gaze. She saw the layer of reincarnation energy she put over him the moment she severed his arm. The severed end of the arm glowed with black and white energy, seemingly churning as an ominous air circulated over it.

Davis's own reincarnation energy surged belatedly and targeted that ominous air, trying to eradicate it with utter concentration while Myria also raised her two hands and kept over his severed arm, providing her reincarnation energy in order to extinguish the ominous energy haunting him.

Their different reincarnation energy bombarded the ominous energy from all sides, causing it to shrivel once, twice, and many times before it became tiny while Davis and Myria couldn't believe how tenacious it was, taking them five whole seconds for them to extinguish it.

The moment the ominous energy disappeared, their foreheads were covered in sweat, especially Davis whose purple robe became drenched because of the pain stemming from his severed arm as well as the realization that he was close to being cursed beyond redemption.

Raising his head, he wryly smiled at Myria while she also possessed a hint of guilt as she looked away.

"..."

There was a moment of awkward silence between them.

Davis didn't blame Myria for misleading or mistaken that she killed that bastard.

Lereza's scream was the only thing that caused him to instantly catch that skeletal head as both he and Myria obviously didn't sense that bastard until he neared ten meters within them but by that time, it was already over for them at their level.

If it weren't for Lereza's warning, he wouldn't have been able to react in time but even though he managed to react, he was only able to move his hand and summon reincarnation energy through that hand but Fraser Herrion's strange energy had overwhelmed him.

If Myria hadn't severed his arm, even if he hadn't been completely cursed like Fraser Herrion wickedly cackled, the battlefield would be in his soul sea, which would be more terrifying than stopping it at shoulder's length. After all, he was considerably weaker with forty percent of his soul essence missing at the moment which made it so counterattack was impossible.

In some way, he saved Myria and Myria saved him. Moreover, it could be said that they stopped the curse from activating, together.

"Thank... you~" A cracking voice emerged as Myria thanked Davis.

She knew that Fraser Herrion targeted her at the last moment but Davis had captured the possessed skeletal head abruptly, causing him to become the recipient of the curse. She felt like she had to thank him, her cheeks becoming red ever so slightly from the admission of vulnerability.

"Don't mention it as we're in an alliance. It was inevitable but I'm more interested in learning what kind of Laws he used."

Davis looked up and saw the Fire Phoenix Mistress and Ice Phoenix Mistress ignite the Immortal King Vacuous Beast. The Ice Phoenix's ice was also flaming wisps, after all.

Back then, he heard them mention that they were stronger than King-Tier Immortal Beasts, remaining skeptical until he saw them now going toe to toe with the Immortal King Vacuous Beast, seemingly having the upper hand as they ignited their ice and flames, he couldn't help but admit that Icefire Laws truly deserved their spot in being a top-tier Supreme Law.

Myria also turned to look above, her expression becoming tinged with complexity.

"A fusion between Darkness and Karma Laws, Curse Laws. It's a low tier Supreme Law like Hex Laws but when combined with Illusion Laws, it becomes a top tier Supreme Law like Reincarnation Laws, called Malediction Laws."

Davis's brows widened, "A fusion of three Laws...?"

"Precisely..."

'No wonder she has a hard time against him in the past...' Davis had the urge to look back at Myria and scrutinize the expression behind her veil but decided against it.

She was powerful herself but there was a bastard who was powerful as her and also...

'Scheming without end...' Davis thought in irritation before his brows narrowed.

"What's his name?"

"Fraser Herrion" Myria shook her head as she sent a soul transmission, "Don't talk about that bastard. The remnant malediction energy will restore upon feeling his presence, even his name..."

"..."

"After all, one's will itself could low-key be said to be a product of illusion, even delusion."

Davis blinked again, not knowing what to say to this regenerative curse energy called malediction.

However, Davis finally felt like he understood the difference between Hex Laws and Curse Laws as it always has been confused over the other. It didn't help that there were no users of Curse Laws in the Fifty-Two Territories, all conceivably dead. Even the Poison Lord was a rare oddity in managing to learn Hex Laws, so he wasn't surprised that users of Curse Laws were also rare but still, he thought that Hex Laws and Curse Laws were synonymous but it seemed like it wasn't the case.

Hex Laws were the fusion of Karma Laws and Poison Laws while Curse Laws were the fusion between Karma Laws and Darkness Laws.

Just as he wondered if Evelynn could master Malediction Laws, his pupils dilated as he saw a Fire Phoenix Mistress get slammed by the Immortal King Vacuous Beast's monstrous horn.

"Flamerose!"

Frostrose flapped her humongous icy-blue wings, her plumage transforming into thousands of icy-blue flames as it engulfed the badly injured Immortal King Vacuous Beast. Its head was already burnt heavily that it had lost the face of a dragon, appearing horrible like a decayed yet crystallized corpse with its bloodthirsty eyes bulging out of its sockets.

They were just in the middle of getting to its blood core when Flamerose got hit, causing Frostrose to blind the Immortal King Vacuous Beast while Flamerose regained her balance, returning to the spatially chaotic airspace.

"Frostrose! I'm alright! We don't have time as you said and our energies have resonated enough, so let's do that...!"

Flamerose and Frostrose could feel the impending doom, communicating through soul transmission. However, they didn't feel the danger from the Immortal King Vacuous Beast but the Fifty-Two Territories Grand Formation that was slowly locking onto them.

Roar!!!~

As the Immortal King Vacuous Beast finally broke through the icy-blue flames, it eyed the two phoenixes who were towering above it.

Icy-blue flames and scarlet flames began to conjoin as the two phoenixes flew in a circular motion, forming a sphere of scarlet-white flames in the center of the sphere. The intense pressure surged, filling the space as it caused millions of spatial fissures to appear all over the place.

Flamerose's scarlet flames even boosted her regenerative powers, starting to quickly heal her injuries. However, it was just passive while she began to concentrate her energy on creating a terrifying sphere of ice and fire while Frostrose did the same, throwing concentrated icy-flame wisps at the Immortal King Vacuous Beast while she was at it, defending while preparing.

Clearly, Frostrose was more efficient. However, Flamerose used an extreme amount of energy as she and her twin sister finally made a blazing two-meter tall sphere of scarlet-white flame, burning like the sun in the very distance.

The burning scarlet-white sphere was extremely concentrated, causing Davis and Myria's scalp to turn numb at the sheer sight of it even though it appeared like a mere dot to them.

Just at the time, their technique was completed, the Immortal King Vacuous Beast bravely approached, or rather dumbly approached them without feeling a single hint of fear or panic, completely intent on devouring them.

The moment the Immortal King Vacuous Beast reached them, Frostrose and Flamerose appeared at the scarlet-white sphere's opposite end, sending it flying against the monstrous dragon as they clashed. The

sphere unexpectedly didn't explode but rushed through the Immortal King Vacuous Beast, simply causing its flesh to disintegrate.

The Immortal King Vacuous Beast instantly lost all luster as its blood core was taken away but the scarlet-white flames shook at this moment, simply spreading to every nook and cranny of the Immortal King Vacuous Beast's body, eradicating a seven-kilometer-long dragon into nothingness.

"Beautiful..."

Myria's eyes shone with twisted pleasure as well as admiration for Icefire Laws while Davis looked quite similar, taken aback by the silent killing power that Icefire Laws should truly be capable of.

Chapter 2262 Closure?

While Davis and Myria looked overjoyed by that bastard dying twice, in the body of the Heaven Gazing Sect's Immortal and the Immortal King Vacuous Beast while admiring the beauty of Icefire Laws, Frostrose and Flamerose did not remain to pose or look prideful but instantly dashed towards Davis, quickly appearing beside him in seconds.

Their enormous figures came to a halt, bringing a heavy breeze that heavily shook the air around them, causing their blonde and white hair to flail.

"Young Saint, can we believe you?"

"Yes." Davis didn't hesitate to answer, "In my defense, you two have no choice but to believe me."

Frostrose and Flamerose stared at him before their giant figures flashed, turning into their human forms.

Two gorgeous and charming icy-blue robed and crimson-robed women appeared, standing in front of Davis, their gazes appearing complex.

Back then, Davis had explained that they had to save an important person to him and defeat the Immortal King Vacuous Beast. However, the gist was that they would still die because of the restriction of the Fifty-Two Territories Grand Formation, leading them to the only way out, which was to enter Davis's soul sea and enter the Immortal King Palace he claimed to possess.

They had to enter if they wanted to survive right after being revived.

As prideful immortal phoenixes, they were supposed to lay their lives in the hands of a human? Moreover, in the hands of a man?

However, this man was Shirley's husband, their inheritor's husband, which made them think that it was worth trusting him, at least for the moment when they felt like they were going to be crushed into meat paste.

Abruptly, their gaze couldn't help but fall on Myria.

"Since we saved your woman, shouldn't you allow us to have her with us while we're your prisoners?" Frostrose gestured with her jade-white hand as she spoke convincingly, "We promise that we wouldn't do anything to her unless you're up to no good."

"Your... woman...?" Myria's mouth turned agape behind her white veil.

"Shh...!" Davis hurriedly silenced her as he sent a soul transmission, "If I didn't say that, they wouldn't have rushed towards you with immense speed as they followed me after killing the Vacuous Beasts on my end. Besides, I can't reveal that you're Saintess Myria as they seem to have heard about you. Although they said that they liked to meet you back then when you were a Saintess, I don't know what would happen if they see you now who is considered a Fiend."

Hearing his excuse, Myria relatively calmed.

Indeed, if the immortal entities knew that she was alive, it was unknown what they would do.

However, she couldn't believe he truly revived these two immortal phoenixes, a faint sadness unknowingly seeping into her heart as she looked at his tall back, continuing to negotiate with the two immortal phoenixes.

"Besides, prisoners?" Davis wryly smiled, "Please don't demean yourselves. You two are my guests who practically saved me and my family."

"I swear on myself and my fourth wife, Shirley Ashton's name, that I will let you two out as soon as I'm outside the Fifty-Two Territories and until then, no harm shall befall you two."

He didn't hesitate to give them the promise they wanted, feeling that time was ticking.

Frostrose and Flamerose looked at each other, appearing moved yet troubled as trust was truly a valuable thing that wasn't available back in their days and even now.

"Fine. You will let us out once you make it out of this world."

However, Frostrose chose to compromise, feeling that if she stayed outside for three more seconds, she will be squashed into oblivion.

She transformed into an icy-blue ray of light while Flamerose did the same, transforming into a scarlet ray of light, shooting towards Davis's soul sea. Flamerose hadn't uttered a single word, seeming to fully trust her twin sister for negotiations.

However, the two rays of light suddenly stopped moving, causing Davis to blink before his lips moved.

"Immortal Phoenixes, please believe me-"

Bzzz!~

Frostrose and Flamerose transformed back into their human forms, their faces appearing shocked behind their veils while their eyes displayed it to Davis, causing him to abruptly reach out his hands.

Instinctively, Frostrose and Flamerose reached out their hands at the same time, yet they brushed past Davis's hands as they were suddenly lifted above.

Davis lifted his face with his expression becoming unsightly, looking at a spatial gate appear in the skies. However, there was no zone, no heavenly tribulation, no ominous clouds. Just a pure mountainous pressure that made him feel like an ant, utterly powerless and dread.

It didn't seem like the spatial gate to the First Haven World and it didn't take Davis much to realize that the spatial gate was here to take them away as they seemed to be experiencing its tremendous pull, unable to even retaliate as though their cultivations were sealed.

Frostrose and Flamerose's expressions churned from one of shock into sorrow, then acceptance, causing their hands that sought Davis to sink.

"It seems we're not allowed to live, after all."

"We were a bit greedy... having entered into a contract binding our clan yet thinking we can come out alive..."

Frostrose and Flamerose innocently smiled at each other, the gates opening with a loud creak as it swallowed them into it. Once they disappeared, it unceremoniously closed the gates, disappearing like it never existed in the first place.

"..."

Davis watched the scene happen while not moving an inch, still having his hands raised to hold them.

He slowly lowered his hands and even lowered his head, not believing what he had just seen. It wasn't that he was frozen stiff but that he was unable to move an inch after the dreadful pressure weighed on him.

Even if he wanted to do something with Fallen Heaven, who was he supposed to target?

Davis blinked, wondering how this could happen.

Only the vague feeling of their soft fingers lingered over him but he could inexplicably feel that their touch was full of hope, wishing that he could save them.

Clenching his teeth, his body began to shake, wondering what he was supposed to answer Shirley who was so overjoyed in seeing them come alive when suddenly a somber voice echoed.

"Fire Phoenix and Ice Phoenix are immortal beasts with the potential to reach Immortal Emperor Beast Stage. For them to be only at Level Six Immortal Beast Stage, they must be extremely young, less than a hundred years if I'm right."

Davis's lips twitched as he turned to look back at Myria.

"That information doesn't console me at all..."

However, Myria shook her head, "I think they should be respected for their admirable deeds and it's not your fault that they got taken away."

"Taken away?" Davis's brows raised, "What do you mean?"

"Indeed. Why weren't they killed on the spot and were instead taken away? I don't believe they were taken away to be killed."

"What if they going to be lawfully executed?" Davis didn't seem to be swayed, "I did hear them say they're in a contract with their clan and their deaths were a requirement..."

"..."

Myria didn't seem to have an answer to that statement, her brows frowning when Davis wryly smiled, wondering if she had just tried to console him.

"Myria... do immortal beasts cultivate like us too?"

"Yes. They finally gain a space to cultivate their Essence Gathering Cultivation. However, it is difficult. If they did, humans are no longer a match for them."

"Of course, that only applies to the average immortals."

Myria added, causing Davis to nod as they turned to look away.

"I see..."

Their tones contained a bit of melancholy, looking at the empty yet self-stitching skies. The Fifty-Two Territories Grand Formation didn't seem to have collapsed and the bastard called Fraser Herrion no longer seemed to be here.

This could be called a big win and yet, they couldn't bring out any happiness from it.

Davis shook his head, taking a deep breath.

"Time to hunt down the remaining Vacuous Beasts causing destruction. I'll take the north and save the spirits. You take the south."

"Fine..."

Myria reluctantly nodded when suddenly they both froze, their gazes returning to the skies.

Was it just their imagination or was the Calamity Light, reduced to a thin line before... completely disappearing!

Their mouths opened agape as they gawked.

The Calamity Light actually closed?

"It's inevitable." Myria quickly calmed down as she seemed to find an answer, causing Davis to turn to look at her to seek answers.

"How?"

Chapter 2263 Gruesome World

"How is the Calamity Light disappearing inevitable?"

Davis asked again in a curious tone, causing Myria to suck in some fresh air lightly.

"The world master is obviously stronger than him and doesn't let anyone invade their world from what we've heard so far, but if that grand character didn't interfere all this time, then what do you think happened?"

"..."

"It means the karmic backlash is no longer a problem."

"Explain in mortal terms please..."

"If we're existences who are recognized as Anarchic Divergents, then this world master is... something far more superior to us. The amount of karmic burden that grand person possesses is so high that it is not good for someone to even mention that existence-"

"Then shouldn't we shut up?"

"This kind of karmic burden has little to no effect on an Immortal Emperor but for an Immortal, it is still significant and for Immortal Kings, wouldn't carelessly speak on it, but we are not normal people. We're Divergents, so the karmic burden we would receive is comparatively less but still heavy. However, we already incurred karmic burden regarding the world master, so it's no use keeping quiet, but we can't head further into details unless we become powerful."

"If you gaze long enough into an abyss, the abyss will gaze back into you. To withstand the abyss's gaze, you must be as strong as the threat the abyss sends."

Davis nodded in understanding. However, he didn't interrupt her this time, waiting for her to continue.

"No matter the world master's intentions, it is indeed true that the world master aided me in entering this world, incurring boundless karmic burden for millions of years. Because of that burden, it is not advisable for that grand character to act and kill him who arrived here in order to get me, but since he failed many times and used up the grace granted by that karmic burden weighing on the world master, the world master no longer need to tolerate his presence."

"That bastard also knew of it, and no longer bothered to hunt me down anymore knowing that he was at a massive disadvantage, especially when he has internal injuries of sacrificing blood and soul essence to control the Immortal King Vacuous Beast."

"Ah, so that's why he was so mad at me, cursing me for an eternity and choosing to wisely retreat... you've dealt with someone like him in your past?"

Davis's lips twitched while Myria's lips became slightly curved.

"He's just one of many..."

"What-" Davis flinched in shock, "It can't be..."

If there are others like him on the level of using top-tier Supreme Laws, how was he supposed to battle against them by his own powers?

However, Myria nodded.

"True. That bastard is the strongest out of them all, not to mention the craziest, enough to come here into this terrifying world to hunt me down, but we should not underestimate the others either. I don't know how strong they've grown in these millions of years..."

Myria gently sighed, causing Davis to blink.

"What? Are you regretting becoming my ally?"

"Speak for yourself. I'll defend Ellia at all costs." Davis flicked his sleeves in derision before his expression became curious, "What would've actually happened if that malediction technique activated on me?"

"You don't want to know, as death is the least of your worries at that point."

"So suspenseful..."

"But, that bastard came to know that you possess heavenly lightning and heavenly flames as well as Death Laws. He would stop at nothing to kill you once we arrive outside the First Haven World, but you should also be careful of the Heaven Gazing Hall in the First Haven World. That bastard told me he took control of them, but since he can no longer bring his presence down here, I doubt they would still be in his control. But you should remain careful as human greed knows no bound."

Myria warned him with a stern gaze before her figure shot into the distance, heading south.

'Well, the fact that he didn't know that I could use Life Laws and subsequently, Reincarnation Laws is itself a save.'

Davis shrugged, feeling that it was for the good. At least, spreading that he was in control over heavenly lightning and heavenly flames would strike fear into many hearts than knowing that he possessed both death and life energy, which would only invite disaster, similar to what Myria met.

Even though people knew she controlled both life and death energy, she was still ostracized and hunted down.

If he retaliated with Fallen Heaven in case he was trapped by a terrifying opponent, wouldn't he end up provoking another calamitous adversary?

"..."

Davis shook his head at the gloomy future of being hunted down that he envisioned and shot into the distance.

At this moment, he was at the Scarlet Tyrant Hawk Territory. It could be said that these hawks were the luckiest as Myria defended them when they had no relationship with her, while the other Magical Beast Territories in the Nine Eastern Territories had sworn fealty to Myria.

The Magical Beast Sanctuary also benefited because of Myria, but he had no time to go see them, traveling towards the Heaven Mandate Temple Territory.

He arrived at the Golden Dragon Valley Territory and saw that the Zlatan Family was safe, although their cities seemed to be in ruins. The others dwelling in the territory weren't far better off, some cities even having faced extinction, as the ruins were quite gory.

There was no Territory Fog nor was he a geographical expert, but he could see the divide of the land as there was a considerable crevice left on the surface, marking the existence of the Territory Fog that was no longer present, not to mention the heavy aura left behind.

It made him wonder if the Fifty-Two Territories Grand Formation was collapsing, but even Lereza said that she didn't know about its current state. Her reason was that she was just a monitoring existence

and not a controlling or protecting existence and that there was almost nothing she could do to protect the Fifty-Two Territories.

That's why she badly requested his help, although Myria might be a major reason for that.

Nonetheless, he arrived at the Heaven Mandate Temple Territory, causing his expression to change as he saw a Vacuous Beast swallow an entire town right underneath its maws as it rammed into the town.

His figure rushed forwards to that Vacuous Beast, rushing past it as a burst of heavenly lightning penetrated through its head.

The Vacuous Beast's bloodthirsty eyes became dull but when Davis turned to look behind, he saw that he was too late. The Vacuous Beast had already devoured hundreds and thousands of people and the remaining ones were unable to withstand the pressure of its might and exploded.

Even Eighth Stage Experts seemed to have ruptured, leaving their remnant undulations and blood behind, almost forming a bloody stream.

Davis stared at the town for a few moments for any survivors, but there were none, causing his brows to twitch as he launched himself into the skies while releasing his tyrannical undulations. His actions caused the Vacuous Beasts in the Heaven Mandate Temple Territories and surrounding Territories to approach him with provoked roars.

Five minutes later, Davis, Nadia, and Eldia caused a bloodbath to occur as they killed around six hundred Level One Immortal Vacuous Beasts.

Not wasting any time, they left, but when Davis rushed past the Heaven Mandate Temple; he stopped and surveyed the ruined lands. Even the floating islands didn't seem to have any population left living, appearing like abandoned islands, while the palaces were all destroyed beyond compare.

There was no sign of the Karmic Guardian Emperor being alive, nor a sign of the Mandate Emperor being alive.

But at one certain spatial point, he found an anomaly.

'A mini-realm, huh...'

Davis wondered if they were alive in there and hoped so, but for the other billions of people?

He looked around as his soul sense spread, taking in the scenery of utter devastation and the air of slaughter reeking in the air.

This Large-Sized Territory had a population in the hundred billion, but in his vicinity and a few cities away, he could not see any survivors.

Only at a distance could he detect human life but even then, the population was only in the millions, and some places untouched, but they were all trembling in fear or excitement, perhaps because they had seen the projection of thousand of these Vacuous Beasts being burned into cinders of nothingness in the skies of the Vital Tempering Sect Territory.

Davis came to know about the projections and scoffed at the All-Seeing Emperor, thinking that fey was a smart-ass bird, increasing both their reputations by a wide margin in one shot.

However, he was assured that it was not for him as everything was about money to the All-Seeing Emperor, but would he be able to remain calm and make money amidst the apocalyptic numbers of the dead?

Lowering his head in derision, Davis flew towards the Astral Light Sect Territory.

Chapter 2264 Apocalyptic Toll

Davis arrived at the Astral Light Sect Territory and inevitably saw the widespread destruction.

Like the Heaven Mandate Temple's mini realm, he spotted a mini-realm here as well.

He wondered if the Starnova Emperor and Farah Lanate survived.

However, he didn't stop but continued on, crossing the Poison Lord Villa Territory towards the northwest and entering the Dark Moon Crow Empire Territory.

Here, magical beasts were slaughtered and the sea of blood was even larger than what filled the human race's Territories. It made him feel nauseous, but he kept moving forward, attracting hundreds of Vacuous Beasts from this region and the surrounding regions.

His heavenly and tyrannical undulations blared, summoning them all over like he was their master, but they were undoubtedly intent on devouring him completely.

Nadia appeared outside and surged with a deathly might while Eldia guarded his back. After all, they couldn't repeatedly perform the second level of the Prismatic Intramural Soul-Spirit Pact. Nonetheless, their killing speed was extremely high as they slaughtered the Vacuous Beasts with a passion.

Davis couldn't find Nyoran or the Dark Moon Crow Immortal Beast and neither could he find a single hint of the Dark Moon Crow Species, making him think that they had escaped using their speed and vague concealing ability.

But where to?

Nonetheless, he didn't have the time to search for them, moving northeast to the Frigid World Spirit Empire Territory in the Spirit Lands.

Here, the world barrier of the spirits seemed to have completely collapsed, only its heavy remnant aura remaining in the air for the long time it existed, like the Territory Fog.

Arriving at Ilesha's Frigid World Spirit Empire, he saw it was in ruins, but he couldn't sense the air of death here, making him wonder if they had also escaped to some mini-realm.

'Ah, every hegemon and a few strong powers have a place to seek shelter against this kind of calamitous situation, except for a few mini-realms that could only be opened at certain times...'

He imagined the fate of the weak that was truly fleeting at this moment, disappearing with a single roar of an Immortal Vacuous Beast.

He combed the area as much as he could, destroying the stray Vacuous Beasts before proceeding to the east and southeast from the Frigid World Spirit Empire, concentrating all the Vacuous Beasts on him before beginning a slaughter again.

However, Davis was already desensitized by this point.

No matter where he went, and where he looked, he was met with the color of crimson.

Cities in gruesome ruins, rivers flowing in red, and mountains shattered while teeming with an ominous crimson from the dusky red skies.

The mass of the dead bodies of the humans, magical beasts, and spirits piling up was more than the mass of the Immortal Vacuous Beasts, even though he had killed thousands of them already.

He, Eldia, and Nadia were exhausted, choosing to retreat. However, just when he almost ran out of soul force, Epsila provided him with a vast amount of energy, even slightly rejuvenating his stamina.

She was the Spirit-Tier Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill. She used up all her energy, giving him eighty percent of his soul force, which he used to eradicate the remaining Level One Immortal Vacuous Beasts with reincarnation energy.

Perhaps because she was one of the many reasons his soul essence had improved, the compatibility within their energy exchange was rather great!

Since he had scoured the area and was almost sure that the northern side of the Fifty-Two Territories was clear of the Vacuous Beast, he no longer held back, reincarnation energy bursting into the skies as they overwhelmed the heads of the Immortal Vacuous Beasts, blinding them with an iridescent black and white before causing their heads to disappear.

Even though the carcasses of the Vacuous Beasts kept piling up, Davis derived no peace of mind from it.

While he took care of the Vacuous Beasts, a temporary report appeared from the All-Seeing Emperor who used his vast network to gather information about the stranded Vacuous Beasts and the number of dead.

The death count reached hundred and eight billion for humans and unknown for magical beasts and spirits alike. Each billion represented a thousand million lives. This number was just a statistic, but the sheer amount of dead souls made Davis feel... terrible.

Even though the amount of deathly air in the world increased and allowed him to have a greater understanding of Death Laws subconsciously, he still brewed with some heaviness and incredible anger against that bastard Fraser Herrion.

If he felt a significant amount of hatred just for billions of strangers dying, then...

"That harmful person intends to weaken Myria's will by doing this... every time... and using their deaths as a binding curse that haunts her..."

Lereza's voice resounded in his soul sea, causing Davis to tremble ever so slightly as his fists clenched, his surging anger calming instead as he controlled himself.

"You are...?" He couldn't help but ask, which made Lereza become silent for a few seconds before she spoke.

"Just a spirit saved by Saintess Myria back when she was called... a Fiend. I wanted to repay it back, and it's done."

Davis's expression became bewildered before his eyes shot wide.

"Wait... you're not a palace spirit?"

"I am a palace spirit." Lereza confirmed, "However, I'm not a pure spirit or an innate palace spirit."

"Then...?"

"..."

Lereza kept her silence.

Davis didn't probe on as he sensed her silence but remembered her dragon horns that were suspicious initially, making him wonder if she was a mixed-blood existence.

She had dragon horns that radiated a bit of draconic aura, but was a spirit?

Was she a fey, but a mix between a magical beast and a spirit?

However, it seemed like immortal spirits can become the spirits of constructs and perhaps even armaments, making him think of Yama and Lancelot, who had gotten no action for a long time.

Nonetheless, it seemed that this issue was sensitive to Lereza, so Davis didn't bother about it and changed the topic.

"Where do you think the immortals have gone to? I don't see any of them even after clearing a lot of Vacuous Beasts. Don't tell me they are too afraid to come out?"

Except for Founder Alstreim Windstorm, everyone else had disappeared like the wind. Even the unknown Spirit Immortal wasn't present in the Ancestral Spirit Ground Territory, and the Jade Lotus Valley and Glorious Pill Palace's Immortals could no longer be contacted, making him wonder what was wrong with all of them.

"I don't know for sure, but chances are that they returned to the First Haven World."

"Why? Isn't the First Haven World also invaded by the hundreds and thousands of Immortal Vacuous Beasts at this moment?"

"Perhaps when they sensed the Immortal King Vacuous Beast and despaired, they no longer decided to stay..."

"Figures..."

Davis wryly smiled.

It was just one Immortal King Vacuous Beast compared to hundreds in the First Haven World but caught in a cage, even a trembling prey would try to escape from an absolute predator to run into droves of predators as the chances of survivability were more compared to staying inside.

At that time, spatial instability was at large, so it wouldn't be strange if they used that opportunity to return to First Haven World.

He just hoped that they managed to return safely instead of being killed, devoured by the Vacuous Beasts, or swallowed by the void.

'But this is also my chance... blend in with the destruction caused by the hundreds and thousands of Vacuous Beast and establish myself in the First Haven World... not bad for a humble yet ambitious start...'

If anything, Davis felt that the ascendance sites would be deserted and clear, allowing him to successfully blend into the First Haven World as though he was its denizen in the first place!

Chapter 2265 Regrouping

After clearing the northern part of the Fifty-Two Territories, Davis met up with Myria who seemed to have also cleared the southern part after leading those Immortal Vacuous Beasts to the many Killing Spirit Formations she set up.

After witnessing the magnificence and usability of Spirit Formations that initially used soul force before using the heaven and earth energy to function, Davis wanted to badly learn them.

If he had learned them before, he felt like he wouldn't have much trouble and didn't have the need to exhaust himself like Myria but it was not like she didn't exhaust herself each day to build these formations, so he knew that the usage during battle was still limited.

But still, he wanted to learn as the usability for preparations was high.

However, since Myria, or rather Ellia had already given a wide range of Spirit Formations to Yotan and Threelotus, he didn't ask Myria to teach him.

As for Yotan and Threelotus, the former was with him after having successfully hidden from the Vacuous Beasts. After all, Yotan was in the Spirit Race's Territories to have an eye on the Spirit Immortal. It was impossible for her to return amidst the devastating attack of the Immortal Vacuous Beasts, so she hid underground.

Davis praised her for following his words and not getting into danger.

After all, since these Vacuous Beasts were said to be mindless by Myria back when they failed to enter the Fifty-Two Territories in the first activity, he simply felt hiding people in an underground bunker-like location might do the job, thinking that those Vacuous Beasts won't pry further unless they sensed undulations.

He thought they were like those savage beasts found in the Poison Rift Valley's rifts.

His fundamental thinking was spot-on and that's why the Burning Phoenix Ridge had also entered underground, not to mention the Soul Palace, Jade Lotus Valley, and the Glorious Pill Palace. Some powers had mini-realms, so they weren't worried at all.

However, the Burning Phoenix Ridge while retreating underground was almost hunted down by three Vacuous Beasts. Such incidents were also common, causing the Vacuous Beasts to find the ones who escaped underground to devour them.

All in all, it was a race for time. Those who escaped remained safe and those who were caught or unable to escape ended up being massacred, exploding into a fountain of blood, or simply swallowed by the Vacuous Beasts whereupon they were instantly disintegrated.

Nonetheless, now that he had the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace, Davis felt like he could learn many things, including Spirit Formations, in a short amount of time.

"Are you alright?"

Davis asked Myria who had her head slightly lowered after meeting up and stating that they cleared the Fifty-Two Territories of Immortal Vacuous Beasts wherever they could find.

His words caused Myria to look up as some light returned to her eyes, "What did you say the death toll was?"

"About a hundred billion in the righteous path... alone..." Davis's voice became low.

The death toll in the righteous path had reached more than a hundred billion. This number was reached not after scouring the life and death of each individual but based on the number of living places destroyed. After all, hundreds of cities and thousands of towns were trampled to death and not a single survivor remained.

The population of these cities and towns was taken into account and calculated by the All-Seeing Emperor and given to him. This information was not released to the public as it was still unofficial and horrifying to be given out.

Myria's body quivered ever so lightly as she recalled the scenes in the wicked path Territories. It was even more gruesome as no one was there to protect them while thousands of Immortal Vacuous Beasts rampaged.

Although the population wasn't at the trillion-mark like the righteous path, she felt that tens of billions would've died in the wicked path, which only added a small number to the statistic of billions but still a humongous tragedy.

"You're not at fault. That bastard is one who should pay for this..."

"Is that worry you have for me?" Myria's voice appeared amused as she turned to look at him.

"I'm already used to this craziness and it's not like I don't commit slaughter either. It was just, it's been a long while since I encountered this kind of slaughter done because of me, again... that I find myself a bit flustered. That bastard thinks that he can break my will but there's nothing to worry about."

Myria's voice became calm and cold but Davis couldn't ease his worries from hearing it.

Back then, Myria surprisingly sided with him when he massacred millions of people. Now he understood that she was speaking from painful experience as it was unknown how many she had to kill to survive from unjustified persecution.

She said that there was nothing to worry about but it was unknown how many times she cast this curse on herself to stay stable by pure force.

'I've been too harsh on her...' Davis couldn't help but think.

Now he could understand why Myria was so pissed and angered at everything when she groggily reawakened in Ellia and almost committed a slaughter, having every kind of justified reason to do so as she could've felt that the entire world was against her.

She had been through a lot, to say the least, not knowing whom to trust, perhaps even now.

Moreover, he also understood why she couldn't stop herself from taking revenge because she had no other choice than to do so. It was either her enemies or her living under the same sky. One of those bastards, Fraser Herrion, the strongest one even came to endanger himself in order to hunt her. She couldn't stop even if she wanted to because the end result was demise or perhaps even worse than that.

Back then, he had so righteously demanded to leave Ellia out of her maddening urge for revenge, but now he couldn't help but be embarrassed about it.

"I'm more worried about your heavenly tribulation."

Myria suddenly uttered towards him, "They were the immortal phoenixes of the immortal inheritances, weren't they? What are you going to do with the unnecessary karmic burden at this moment?"

"You think that's unwarranted?" Davis gawked at her worry but his gaze looked dejected.

Back then, when he had taken the soul essences of the Fire Phoenix Mistress and the Ice Phoenix Mistress, he had wanted to repay them for helping Shirley revive him, save Clara unknowingly and help Shirley obtain their complete inheritances by reviving them when he was an Immortal King so that the karmic burden placed on him would be less or almost next to nil.

However, with the situation turning dire, he had no choice but to revive and use them.

Even after they were revived, they simply didn't escape like the other immortals nor kill him but decided to help him, making him feel rather sorrowful over their forceful removal done by the Fifty-Two Territories Grand Formation or perhaps, even the world master.

He couldn't help but feel like he let them down, especially when they reached out their hands to grab his with hopeful eyes. Freewebnovel.com.

"Needless for you and your family." Myria nodded her head, "You all could've simply retreated and waited for the world master to have made a move, you know."

"Yeah, then I'm probably done for as well, not to mention you who could've been cursed at the very least." Davis shrugged with an unamused expression, "I would rather take things into my own hand and control it than allow a bigger person to regulate the board we're struggling in."

"We don't know that for sure but what's obvious is you're paying the price for it now."

"Come on, Saintess. Let me be a Saint for once, no? I can't let you take all the glory of saving people, can I?"

Davis gestured and spoke in an annoyed tone as though he was really saddened by her hogging all the glory, causing Myria to look away as she trembled, silently giggling.

However, her trembling suddenly stopped, her eyes wide as though she had caught herself doing something wrong. She returned her gaze and cast a deep look at him before turning around and leaving.

"I'll create a Protective Spirit Formation that'll slightly help you in your heavenly tribulation. Just you wait..."

Only her cold voice remained behind, leaving him in a dumbfounded state.

Chapter 2266 Warm Welcome

Davis blinked a moment later, wondering why she kept putting up a wall like that even after what they went through together, although it wasn't like he couldn't understand.

He nodded at the empty air before he also left together with Yotan, returning to the Alstreim Family.

First things first, he was deathly exhausted and wanted to sleep so much more than ever before but looking at his lovers' anxious expressions turn joyful, he got a kick out of the last spurt of stamina hidden in his soul.

Evelynn strode forward to hug him, taking a deep breath as she released it as though a huge burden had just been lifted off her shoulders. Even after the Calamity Light disappeared, although they cheered, they didn't stop feeling worried until he returned.

She stood by him, finally feeling that he was back home safely.

"We cleared the Nine Western Territories and the near north and south of stray Immortal Vacuous Beasts." Isabella also arrived beside him.

"Indeed." Shirley grinned, "It's unlikely for any of them to have survived your and our onslaught even after we scoured the land, skies, and seas while releasing our undulations."

Davis thought that their actions were dangerous but his expression couldn't help but turn joyous.

"Excellent. As expected of my wives, unafraid of some dumb beasts...!"

Isabella and Shirley deeply smiled, although their hearts were screaming on hearing his praise. They were well aware that he had just killed thousands of these Immortal Vacuous Beasts and saved the Fifty-Two Territories, causing them to deeply respect him, their eyes churning with love.

The others also had seen him through the projections cast by the All-Seeing Emperor, so it could be said that they were head over heels for him at the moment.

"I- I'll also grow stronger enough to be praised."

Natalya raised her voice with a cute expression on her face, shaking her arms around like a kid before her expression turned solemn.

"But husband, can we know what happened to Iesha's home? She's worried sick."

"Bylai too!" Zestia pointed, causing Bylai to shake as though she had done something wrong.

Tanya and Dalila knew the Falling Snow Sect and Thousand Pill Palace were safe and sound.

In fact, the Nine Western Territories was the only region in the Nine-Western Territories that was relatively unscathed, having only a few places destroyed while the casualties didn't even reach a million, all because Davis acted sooner and attracted the Immortal Vacuous Beasts before they could descend to the surface and slaughter the people.

On the other hand, Iesha and Bylai shook because they felt guilty. After all, they had been exiled but they were still naive enough to care about their powers. Even Zestia no longer cared about her Domitian Family.

They didn't dare to ask Davis but their close sisters knew of their worries, asking for them.

Davis couldn't help but smile at Bylai while Iesha was still hiding inside like the shy woman she was.

"Don't worry, I'm sensitive to death, but I didn't find any air of death in the Frigid World Spirit Empire and Zlatan Family although they're in ruins. They must've escaped to their mini-realms or somewhere safe, like the underground cave where we first met, Iesha."

Iesha shot out from Natalya, moving towards him before she hugged him with her icy yet innocent love, whispering her gratefulness like an ice fairy and affectionately kissing him on his cheek before she shot back to Natalya's soul sea, appearing shy as her snow-white ears were red.

Davis lightly smiled, feeling her become extremely happy and relaxed after hearing his words. He turned to look at Bylai, noticing the guilt in her eyes.

"Don't be sorry. It's never wrong to care about the place you were born in but just don't place others irreplaceable to us in jeopardy over people who don't deserve your care."

"Mhm~ I won't, husband~"

Bylai's heart shook with fondness and gratefulness over his understanding. She was filled with yearning for him but she didn't go forward because he was already crowded by her sisters, causing her to lightly smile, feeling heartened as everyone adored him.

Instead of feeling jealous, she was honored to be a part of this family instead.

"Cheers to our hero who saved the world~"

Smooch!~

There was no need to say about Fiora and Mingzhi, pulling a prank on him by kissing his cheeks from both sides with a loud kissing sound, causing oh's and ah's to echo at the entrance of the Mortal Hex Emperor Purple Palace while Clara and Tia looked away, their cheeks appearing slightly red.

"Haha, I appreciate that you're all welcoming my glorious return with love but I think I badly need to sleep..."

Davis patted Fiora and Mingzhi and tried to excuse himself out of their ardent gazes that were full of love, otherwise feeling that he might go crazy with passion before miserably fainting in front of them but he suddenly froze and saw a figure that he didn't expect to see.

"Everlight..." His mouth slightly turned agape as he saw the white-haired lady walk out from the hall.

Everlight arrived amidst them and appeared a bit shaken over their heavy gazes. However, she was without her veil, causing the women to raise their brows as they saw her glamorous curved eyes and gorgeous face. They couldn't help but glance at Davis, knowing that she was sexy like Evelyn, right in his strike zone.

On the other hand, Davis didn't expect his women to keep Everlight's presence a surprise, or perhaps, they just didn't want to disturb him with that information while he hunting down Immortal Vacuous Beasts.

"Why are you here?"

Davis narrowed his eyes and asked, causing Everlight to take a deep breath as she knelt in front of everyone.

"I, Everlight, on behalf of my ancestor and Starlight Jade Wolf Clan, have arrived to become yours, Emperor of Death."

Her melodious voice resounded with determination but it didn't cause Davis to change his expression, still appearing to be full of scrutiny. Freewebnovel.com

"So I take it that your ancestor, that Light Sky Wolf Immortal left the Fifty-Two Territories?"

"Yes, taking all the Light Sky Wolves and the eleven Guardians with her as a last resort of survival except me."

"Why were you abandoned? To be sent as a sacrifice to me?"

"No...!"

Everlight's eyes widened before her expression turned rather awkward, her face appearing as though she had overstepped her bounds.

"I mean. I volunteered to remain despite my ancestor's insistence and make the deal between our powers successful even if it meant my death halfway but now that I'm here, I am well aware and accept that my fate rest in your hands, Emperor of Death."

Now, even Davis couldn't maintain his cold gaze anymore, his gaze softening a bit. He walked towards her and knelt to her level, looking into her eyes, causing Everlight to become stiff.

"You're lying..."

"Wha- No, I'm not lying-"

"You know that I won't do anything harmful to you, don't you?" Davis smiled, capturing her shoulder as he made her stand up and patted her.

"You're no longer my subordinate, so don't kneel. In the meantime, make yourself at home."

Davis walked past her, leaving to his chambers while leaving a dumbstruck Everlight.

As for the other ladies, they had gossiping smiles on their faces, knowing what kind of deal Davis struck with the Light Sky Wolf Immortal as they had been informed. They truly didn't think that there would be an arranged marriage with a magical beast in their lifetime, leaving them a bit stunned!

Chapter 2267 Hot welcome (R-18)

The first thing Davis did after returning to his chamber was plop on the master bed, his consciousness instantly fading away into sleep.

Three days later, his expression flickered before his eyes shot wide open, finding himself in Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace.

'This is... the ground floor?'

He recalled the familiar ceiling of waking up in a similar place. However, different than that awakening experience, he could feel his body lying comfortably on the bed but more than that, there was a source of plump warmth right next to his side, making him gulp.

'It isn't Lereza, is it...?'

He slightly took a deep breath when his lips couldn't help but turn into a knowing smile. He turned his head to look at the beautiful woman beside him. She had her eyes closed but slowly opened once she felt his movement, revealing her crimson eyes.

Her small yet shapely nose and luscious crimson lips deeply attracted his gaze while her thick, crimson hair adorned her shoulder, falling on her crimson robe as it accentuated her curves, causing him to lightly smile.

"Lea, you're back."

"I belong to you, husband~"

Lea brightly smiled. They only had eyes for each other at the moment, appearing smitten.

Davis tightened his wrap around her waist. After all, she was already on him, providing her warmth and comfort to him. It made him think it was no wonder he slept peacefully instead of getting nightmares after what he witnessed; the mass decimation.

Taking his eyes off Lea, he turned his head and gazed at the ceiling.

"Is this also your doing?"

"Was it not to your liking or you still can't trust that I pose no threat to you?" Came a resounding yet melodious voice.

Lea recognized the voice as belonging to the palace spirit who let her inside the tiny palace floating in Davis's chamber. She had come inside, intending to visit Davis but what she saw was a tiny floating palace, causing her to blink before she arrived at it, curiously looking at it when she was abruptly pulled in.

She was shocked but looking at Davis on his master bed, soundly sleeping, she got on it and slowly made him adjust to her warmth before wrapping herself around him, resting on his arm like a loving wife.

She found herself deeply attracted to him when she realized she had been lovingly gazing at his softly snoring face which was completely vulnerable, making her once again realize that he was a young man who hadn't even reached a hundred years old.

It wasn't long before she slept on him, only waking up now, feeling refreshed.

On the other hand, Davis simply smirked at Lereza.

"Fine. I'll give you the benefit of doubt for the time being and believe you but you better not look right now."

"Why? You think I don't know your secr- Ah!~"

"You bad person!"

Davis pulled Lea as he yanked her wrist pulling her into his embrace as he smacked her lips. Their exchange started slow but it slowly turned passionate, their bodies pressed together, breathing heavily as they kissed. They could taste their shared breath but their focus was on their lips, especially feeling the moist and soft wetness brush erotically.

Prying her crimson lips open soon, he gently probed into her delicious mouth and entangled with her watery tongue, sucking her honeyed juice to his heart's content.

"Mhmm~ Nn~"

It also started slowly before their exchange became stormy, sharing heavy breaths.

Lea's crimson pupils trembled while she had her eyes narrowed and her sweet tongue danced along with him in a tune of pleasing each other. They used their tongues to stimulate their love, wanting more of it while their hands fumbled all over their bodies, removing each other's clothes.

Davis's robe and shirt were removed, revealing his lean yet built body that attracted Lea's gaze while Lea was completely naked, her two hands caught by his hand as they were placed above her head, causing her big bosoms to appear even perkier as they point at him.

"After coming here, don't think you can escape from me, Lea..."

Davis's voice was full of passion while his eyes appeared playful. There was a heavy yet healthy blush on Lea's face. She tried to keep her expression indifferent but it couldn't help but slowly melt, revealing an unquenched desire.

"I've been waiting to feel your touch, husband~"

Davis's brows raised in surprise before his expression turned amused, "A high swan finally knows how to state her deepest wishes."

He plunged down and took her crimson lips while his other hand caught her peaks, fondling them as he massaged her.

"Mhh~ Nhn~"

Lea leaked wonderful moans into his mouth, causing Davis to sometimes crazily plunder her taste. His rock-hard dick was threatening to break out of his pants, fumbling and rubbing over Lea's beautiful waist. He let go of her hands and used his other hand to fondle her big breasts. They fit into his palms very well, making him go crazy.

His thumbs were on her pink buds, constantly teasing them while eliciting excited yet suppressed moans.

However, Lea caught his pant with her hand and pulled them down before doing that to his underwear which left him suddenly shook because she captured his dick in her soft hands and begin moving her hands, gently and softly.

"Lea..."

Davis groaned sexily before he plunged to her neck, causing her mouth to turn agape.

"Aahh~"

She released a heavy moan as she turned her head for him, giving him the way to prey on her fair neck. She could feel him devour her from the side, his erotic sucking and licking sound falling on her ears, making her more sensitive. Her eyes became blurry and the heat in her body swelled, especially when she could feel the warmth of his rock-hard dick in her hand.

Her other hand wrapped around his body, pushing him more towards her, wanting more of his lovely caresses.

Davis could no longer feel like it was best to hold back, causing him to sit up as he began removing his lower garments completely. Just as he finished removing them, he saw Lea staring at her hand that held his rock-hard dick with a bewildered yet ardent gaze.

It was covered in his semi-yang essence, causing him to hold his breath ever so slightly as he moved his lips.

"Lea, lick my taste off your hand..."

"...!"

Lea abruptly came to her senses as she blinked at Davis. However, she returned her gaze to her wet hand before bringing it before her face, sticking out her tongue as she licked them off before him.

She was awkward and not sexy at all in licking them off but the very sight of her lovely face licking his seeds gave Davis some excitement, causing him to take a deep breath. Just as he was about to pounce

on her as he grabbed her legs, Lea used her other hand to push him off, causing him to fall on the bed as he sat.

Lea still had her hand on his chest, looking at him with a desirous light. Her crimson eyes were gleaming like beautiful ruby gems, causing him to be mesmerized when her lips slightly moved.

"I was told you love this, so I'll do it..."

Lea bent down on all fours as she arrived between his legs, sticking out her pink and wet tongue as she licked his dick in an instant. Her actions caused her to leap back slightly as she saw his rock-hard dick tremble ever so lightly, causing her to wonder why it reacted like that.

She raised her head and saw his expression, noticing that it was still normal, she headed back and slowly reached out her tongue, starting to lick his tip. There was a sweet taste swelling on the tip of her mouth, one that she similarly tasted from her stained hand.

Nonetheless, it wasn't only the taste that was swelling but also his size, causing her to doubt her mind. But at this point, the manly smell radiating from his groin had her slightly mesmerized, not thinking that he would smell this good. Without even knowing it, her licking fastened its pace and her cave hole started to become wet.

Her wet tongue randomly swirled around his tip before moving down his shaft, her tongue trying to wrap around her as her lips pouted on his thickness. She had to turn her head around for it, causing her to see his lustful eyes gazing at her with a melted expression on his face.

Instantly, her motivation went up as played flute on him, keeping her lips over the length of his sturdy tool as her tongue swirled with a lot of saliva as she licked him.

After two whole minutes of alternating between licking the shaft and the tip, she moved her head back and looked at him, not even realizing that her face was completely red while breathing a bit rushed, her big bosoms rising in waves.

"Do you like it...?"

"I love it, Sect Master..."

Davis's words made her feel joyous but she knew that she was amateurish at best. Her source of info was naturally his first mistress, Natalya. Rumor was that only after she seduced him did Davis dare go after other women, so she held immense respect towards Natalya in the art of nightly affairs.

"Teach me how... I want to..." Lea avoided his searing gaze, "... please you more~"

Davis couldn't help but gulp, his lips turning into a sly smile, "Then follow my words carefully, Sect Master Lea Weiss."

Chapter 2268 Holding Closer (R-18)

Lea became taken aback by him addressing her by her title but she also heard from Natalya that there are times when spouses use titles, even strange names to call each other to increase the excitement and arousal in their bodies.

She nodded her head with a bit of anticipation displaying in her eyes.

Davis took his hands off the bed from behind and made himself comfortable, reaching his hands to caress Lea's cheeks before he collected her crimson hair into his grasp and tied them into a ponytail, holding them with one hand.

He used his other hand to go underneath her neck and grab her hanging bosom, groping them as he felt her out.

"Ah~"

Lea released a hot breath as she could feel him play with her tits while holding her head by clasping her hair. It made her feel strange, especially when she gazed at his dominating gaze. His tyrannical aura didn't help much either, causing her to lower her gaze which fell on his rock-hard dick.

She moved her head towards the front and brought out her slimy tongue that had been subconsciously filled with drool, pasting the wetness all over him as she flicked her tongue on his tip and swirled her tongue around him.

Even though she stopped moving her head, she felt something pushing her forwards, causing her mouth to envelop his top but she didn't stop there, moving in halfway as her eyes trembled.

"That's right... You must take it into your mouth and please it there..."

However, Davis didn't keep her halfway on his length but immediately pulled her back, causing her to cough ever so lightly. However, he pulled her back in but this time, only a quarter-way as he held her there.

Lea's eyes trembled as she felt her mouth fill up. Even with her mouth agape, she felt like she could only swallow that much even though he had not even entered halfway.

"Don't worry. You'll get used to it soon enough."

Davis softly spoke as he bent his body and kissed her head, fondling her bosoms with his fingers as he felt the pressure clenching on his rock-hard dick before his voice resounded again.

"Tightly hold the thickness with your lips while using your tongue to lick me."

Lea did as he said, clamping on his thickness with her plump lips and moving her pink tongue inside to lick him. At the same time, Davis used the hand that was groping her bountiful peaks to pull his foreskin behind forcefully, feeling a sudden surge in pleasure that made him clench his teeth.

At the same time, Lea felt her tongue no longer was in contact with softness but with a sheer hardness that made it difficult for her to imagine what it was. Two minutes later, he suddenly began to move her head back and forth, pushing her down on his dick until halfway before pulling her back.

She persistently kept licking him while holding him down on her lips as he instructed, feeling even more excited to do so as she could hear his pleased voice every now and then.

Just when she thought he would stop halfway, she slid on his hardness more, covering three-quarters of his length! It caused her eyes to widen as it entered her throat, causing her to gag when Davis suddenly released her head, compelling her to move back but was suddenly stopped at the tip.

"Now suck on it!"

His command caused her heart to shake, instantly acting on it.

Suck!~

"Oh... it feels good... Sect Master..."

Davis threw his head up as he voiced out the intense pleasure rocking his lower body.

Although Lea's movements were basic, her elegant and gorgeous face stuffing on his cock was already cum-worthy. When she worked so hard, he really couldn't stop himself from wanting to face-fuck her but using all his willpower, he forcefully stopped himself and yanked her out from sucking on his tip.

Lea's breath was a bit rushed while her mouth was agape, gleaming with mixed liquids which made her beyond alluring. Her cheeks were painted crimson while her eyes were strictly on enjoying his expression. Although she knew what she did, she couldn't help but ask.

"Did I do any... good...?"

"You really are an unexpected vixen, Sect Master." Davis hissed as she sucked in a cold breath.

His compliment caused Lea's lips to tremble before she tried to once again lower her head but he kept her up.

"Drool all over my member, lick the tip and shaft every chance you get, blow and suck while moving up and down... These are the four essentials you should know while giving fellatio, Lea. Anything after that is your own style and I'm really looking forward to what you can come up with many fellatios later."

"My own style...?"

Lea's expression dwelled into seriousness but on the other hand, looking at the Sect Master consider this with all seriousness, his two hands grasped her shoulders as he pushed her down on the bed, his eyes watching the bouncing bosoms and her astonished expression as though watching the video and subtitles at the same time.

Without any warning, he placed his rock-hard dick in front of her entrance, feeling her lower lips clench lightly on him before rushing in.

"Hng~"

Lea's muscles tightened all over her body. Her fingers clasped the sheets, her toes curled up, her eyes widened while her inner walls tightly clenched on his penetration. She didn't know if she was stopping him or inviting him but threw her head and hissed out a hushed moan.

"Davis~"

"Lea..."

Davis clenched his teeth as he entered all the way inside her, her sheer wetness and tightness deriving him immense pleasure. Her fleshly inner walls were trembling as though inviting him inside more, causing him to pull on her thighs.

"Oh~" Lea's mouth turned agape as she felt him break her womb barrier, peeking inside her.

The pleasure she experienced at this moment knew no bounds that she struggled, trying to move back against his pleasurable invasion.

"It's useless, Lea. You're all mine to devour now."

"...!?"

Surprisingly, Davis let her move away despite what he said, causing Lea to jump in retreat but once his tip was right at the entrance, he pulled her thighs back with intense force, causing a resounding flesh-slapping sound to echo.

Paah!!!~

"Aaaah!~"

Lea moaned out loud as her eyes turned wide but before she could even gain a reprieve, his hips moved back and rushed back at her.

Paah!~ *Paah!~* *Paah!~*

Davis held Lea's thighs in an elongated V-shape as he started fucking her silly. His rock-hard penis drove inside and out of her tightening cave hole, giving him an immense amount of pressure as it held onto him but each time he managed to reach her depth, a delightful voice made him continue with his rapid movements.

"Aahn~ Aah!~ Aan!~"

Lea shook her head while her big bosoms crazily shook up and down. She tried to suppress her voice with her hand and hide her bountiful assets with her other but it just made Davis go crazy with his banging as he saw her alluring body inviting him for more pleasure.

"Ah... Lea, your body is completely enthusiastic to receive my thrusts...!"

"Noo~ Aah~ Aahnn~"

Lea couldn't believe the mess she was making now as she felt something coming and Davis who already foresaw it stretched her V-shaped legs to the sides and bent his body, causing their bodies to press together, her peaks getting squeezed under his body.

However, he wrapped one of his arms over her body as it entered through her underarm while the other wrapped held her head, clenching her in place as he gave her a searing hot kiss.

Paah!~ *Paah!~* *Paah!~*

Her drooling lips were captured by him as he plundered on her essence while his hips went on a rampage as he thrust in and out heavily, easily timing the orgasm at the same time as her.

"...!"

Lea was speechless, no, her consciousness had entered the nine heavens as she heavily trembled under his pounding, receiving his seeds in loads. She felt the hot and dense liquid fill her womb with heaviness and warmth while shuddering as she released her yin essence, washing him with her color.

Her stretched legs quivered in pleasure while he kept her in his embrace, occasionally moving whilst still plundering her lips.

It wasn't long after underneath his skillful movements that she approached her second orgasm while he was still releasing his seeds inside her, even whispering for her to get pregnant which for some reason, not only made her feel excited but induced a primal instinct that laid dormant in her for thousands of years.

Chapter 2269 Three More Days

For three days and three nights, Davis and Lea rolled on the bedsheets, completely spraying their essence all over each other, the bed, and near its legs.

They tried numerous erotic positions, allowing her to clasp on the bed rest as he fucked her from behind, thrusting while standing, taking her from the back when she was on all fours, eating her out as he fucked her luscious mouth lightly but most of all, didn't forget to burst his virile load in her womb many times, completely serious about impregnating her as her mouth became crazy, raving for him to impregnate her after he released her primal desire.

All in all, he opened an unknown world of pleasure to her, transforming her mindset about dual cultivation ever so lightly.

Lea had become more open, more enthusiastic, and more pleasurable, causing Davis to be completely satisfied with her. They both cuddled with each other at the moment, whispering sweet words.

"I'm grateful, husband. You saved my Burning Phoenix Ridge many times than I could thank you enough for."

"Then kiss me."

Lea didn't hesitate to move her head and plant a heavy kiss on his lips, instantly moving out her tongue as she began to explore him like a vixen. Davis couldn't get enough, repeatedly asking her sexual favors while the Sect Master was getting bolder and bolder.

'Well, by the second day, she didn't want to lose to me and started counterattacking...'

Recalling her wild moves while she was on him, Davis was in his own world before he had another round with her, plowing her before planting his seeds into her. No matter how many times he orgasmed, he didn't lose his sensitivity and neither was it painful.

Such was the fate of a cultivator, causing them to repeatedly stop yet never completely stop as they went on for another round from extreme passion and the surrounding erotic aura fueling them up.

It wasn't before another five rounds did they completely stop, Davis seriously looking at her face.

"Lea, seal all your senses. Don't hear anything, see anything, notice anything..."

Lea blinked thrice before her expression became solemn.

"I understand."

"Good wife."

Davis waved his hand, causing a phoenix embroidered bed sheet to appear which he wrapped around Lea, kissing her lips as he enjoyed her watching snuggle inside the bed sheet before practically sealing all her senses as she closed her eyes.

Davis kissed Lea's forehead with gentleness as she again smiled at her before he got out of the bed, dressing momentarily, and opened his mouth.

"Lereza, come out and face me."

Despite his voice echoing, there was no reply. It made him wonder if Lereza sealed her senses to not hear their nightly affairs, which made him smirk before he contacted her through their soul connection.

Only then did she show up, appearing in front of him.

Lereza was like a pink-robed fairy. The moment she appeared, an exotic fragrance appeared like the last time but her chiseled nose frowned behind her veil, noticing the strange air lurking in the chamber. Her crimson lips twitched in response but her eyes stayed calm and collected, slightly glancing at the curled-up Lea who garnered her attention but not by much as she returned her look to Davis.

However, her face produced a slight blush, allowing her to look even more charming to Davis but if anything, he felt like she was an absolute vixen with her voluptuous body.

This time, she came without her white cloud, which saved Davis some face because his eyes might twitch from seeing her bosoms shake while sitting on the fluffy cloud.

"Lereza, I can't wait anymore, so I'll be straightforward." Davis took a deep breath to prepare himself but inhaled her scent unwittingly, "Do you know anything about the world master?"

"Yes."

Lereza nodded without hesitation, causing Davis to become confused over her quick admission.

"Then tell me about this grand character who oversees this world."

"Oversees?" Lereza lightly giggled as she shook her head, "I'm sorry but I can't tell you anything about it."

Davis raised his brows, "You said that you'll listen to my words if I helped you save Myria."

"Indeed but I also said that there are some things I can't say."

"Is that so?" Davis nodded three times as he looked away, "Then hand over your weakness."

"You..." Lereza's fairy eyes went wide, "You... really are a bad man."

"..."

Harmful person for Fraser Herrion? Bad person... for him?

Davis was having trouble understanding if Lereza was a child despite her voluptuous figure. Or was she just being polite? Or rather, innocent...?

Lereza clenched her teeth as her eyes trembled, seemingly in conflict before her melodious voice resounded.

"I'm... I'm doing this for Saintess. T-That's my reason for being here..."

"..."

Davis's brain stopped working for a moment. Did Lereza just hand over her weakness like it was nothing?

'Is it on purpose?'

He couldn't help but think, wondering if she was lying or just being plainly truthful. After all, he had just been probing, not expecting her to show any weakness, much less give him.

His intent was to make her realize her weakness which seemed that she already knew about it or was it the case?

"However, you should still protect her!" Lereza urged with a rushed voice, causing Davis to remain silent.

He didn't nod nor shake his head and instead, opened his mouth to ask a question.

"Do you know Ellia?"

"Ellia? The other soul inside Saintess that I had managed to glimpse at? I don't much about her but you better not take advantage of her as well."

"What's this? Why are still concerned about Myria when you said that you were done with protecting her?"

"Hmph!" Lereza adorably snorted, "I lied so that you don't grab hold of my weakness but you demanded it anyway! I bet you already knew since I gave it out earlier when Myria was in danger!"

"..."

Davis couldn't tell if Lereza was naive or calculative but he understood that she wanted to protect Myria badly.

"Fine." He nodded but smiled suspiciously, "Let me ask you this. Back then, you said, 'You can't use it on someone like him. The collapse from that point onwards will undoubtedly lead to your death. Not only yours but everyone beside you.'. Why do you think that is?"

"Huh?" Lereza seemed visibly taken aback, her eyes blinking as she turned to look at Lea, wondering if she was listening, but Davis shook his head, causing her to understand that Lea wasn't snooping on them.

"Do you not know what 'that' is capable of? It could kill even that harmful person even if you're a mortal of the First Stage."

"..."

Davis's brows narrowed, understanding that she had no idea that Fallen Heaven fused with his soul and started an intrinsic transformation of regaining its power.

'So Lereza still thinks Fallen Heaven is at its peak... That means... she must not be informed. If she's not informed and considering that she purely came here to receive Myria as her master as she acts like, then there's a chance that she's not sent here to harm me or my family although that could change if she and the world master still has contact or some kind of method to relay information.'

He could only infer this from her words, causing him to respond.

"So when was the last time you spoke with world master?"

Lereza's brows furrowed. She went silent for a few seconds before she answered.

"I've been alone for millions of years..."

"What?" Davis wryly smiled, not believing her words one bit.

"Of course." Lereza pushed her bosoms up as she patted them, "I waited in a chamber where time runs slowly, so I've only spent thousands of years waiting for this palace's master to arrive. To me, much time hasn't passed but it's still vexing to see millions of years have passed on the outside. I wonder if-

Abruptly, she stopped speaking with pride, blinking before she shook her head.

"It's nothing. Then, what else do you want to know? I'll answer everything except what I can't say and please don't pry into my past."

Davis stared at her actions and listened to her tone and choice of words.

Instead of saying that she hadn't met with the world master for millions of years, she said that she had been alone, which meant she hadn't meant the world master after coming here. As for this palace's master, it should've been Myria but with his unknown and uncontrollable fate-changing capabilities, he might've caused another destiny heist for all he knew.

He shook his head with a relaxed smile, "I'm not interested in you, so don't worry. I'm only interested to know whether you're a threat or not."

"Have you arrived at an answer?" Lereza raised her brows, causing Davis to nod.

"Yes. For the time being, I'll give you the benefit of doubt and consider you my ally. You know what should happen if you go against me, right?"

"I'm not afraid of death."

They both stared at each other, not removing each other's gazes when Davis suddenly lowered his head, sighing as though he hadn't wanted to reach this stage.

"Then I'll target Myria."

"You...!" Lereza clenched her fists, "How can you-"

"And say you've been a bad girl." Davis continued as he raised his head and smirked.

"..."

Lereza's expression froze, her body trembling as though she couldn't believe what she just heard although it was unknown if it was anger or disbelief.

"You... think... that will work against me? What do you take me for? A child!?"

She lashed out as she waved her hand, causing Davis to blink as he looked at her trembling eyes.

'Why does it seem like it's working then?'

Chapter 2270 Unexpected Reaction

After realizing what had happened, Davis's smile became profound as he moved his lips.

"You saw how Myria looks after me, saying that she'll create a protective spirit formation for my heavenly tribulation. Even if you say that you're not a bad girl, who do you think she'll believe? Me or you?"

"..."

Lereza's body trembled even more before she finally stopped, lowering her head.

Splat~ *Splat~*

Two drops of tears hit the ground, causing Davis to become taken aback suddenly. However, he could hear Lereza starting to sob, her body quivering ever so lightly.

Davis no longer smiled, slightly reaching out his hand with hesitation written all over his face.

"Mhmmmm~"

Abruptly, her silently crying became even more audible, causing Davis's mouth to turn agape.

If he was not sure Lereza was truly crying before, then now, she really was crying at full throttle. She just didn't cry out loud, that's all but tears were pouring out of her eyes, falling on the ground as it created a puddle.

'Holy smokes... Could it be when she was saved by Myria, she was just a little girl...? Is that why Myria didn't recognize her?'

To Davis, it seemed Lereza cared so much about Myria's opinion over that that she cried like a child. It made him think if she was here from the time she was a child, causing him to suddenly feel guilty.

'Did I just make a child cry?'

Davis couldn't help but feel bad but also felt strange, as though wanting to badly soothe her.

'Wait... this feeling...'

Davis's eyes narrowed, "Did you just use Charm Laws against me?"

"Mhh—!"

Lereza shivered as she silently hummed while sobbing even more, causing her shoulders to visibly shake. Her actions made Davis blink, again and again, not knowing what to think of her anymore.

Even when she was found out, Lereza was still crying like a child who had been caught red-handed and not smirking like a mature, sly woman.

Davis lowered his head, not knowing how what kind of face she made was true. The bored, mature woman she showed herself to be at the beginning or the child she was now.

Not able to understand, Davis pressed on.

"I'm going to tell Myria that you used Charm Laws against me like a bad girl."

"Wait...!" Lereza quickly raised her head and reached out her hand, appearing all tearful, "Please... don't... tell... Saintess Myria. I'll listen to your words..."

"..."

At this point, Davis was compelled to believe he was dealing with a child.

Another thing also concerned Davis was that if Lereza had been a child when she arrived here, had she been alone for thousands of years without interacting with people? Only her body and perhaps knowledge had grown but not her mindset?

Moreover, she asked him if he mistakes her for a child which made him think if someone or even the world master treated her like a child. It was almost like she threw a tantrum, causing Davis to contemplate for a while before he shook his head.

'If only I was stronger, allowing me to sense Lereza's true emotions through Enigmatic Heart Intent...'

He wondered how easy it would be to make a final decision.

From what he experienced so far, Davis felt that Lereza was still a child at heart.

As evidence, he felt that the Charm Laws she used against him were quite weak, as though a child innocently trying to not make the guardian angry through acting pitiful. It possessed no harm. But as things stood, even if Lereza was a child, she was still an Immortal King entity who could delete him with a single blink of her eyes.

He was worried something might happen but if his women wanted to catch up to him, then there was no other choice than to bring them here. He could no longer postpone their cultivation ambitions and neither could he traverse the First Haven World without putting them here, safely in his soul sea.

"Alright, don't cry. I won't say anything as long as you listen to me. I can be quite reasonable, you know."

Davis walked to her and patted her shoulder, causing Lereza to tremble ever so slightly before she turned to look at his face, silently nodding her head. Although her pink veil was an obstruction, Davis could see the emotions in her eyes.

What he saw was... relief.

And what he felt was... that this Immortal King entity was innocent as a wildflower to not even display her prowess to intimidate him.

=====

After the unexpected incident with Lereza, Davis walked out of the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace with Lea, arm-in-arm.

Outside his chamber, he met up with Evelynn and shot a knowing smile at her.

"You're the one who sent Lea inside, weren't you?"

It wasn't that Evelynn didn't let anyone inside but without seeking her permission first, no one would dare to go inside his chambers, afraid that they would disturb him. It was better to have the first wife's backing in that case.

"That's right." Evelynn lightly smiled as she looked at Lea, "Can't keep hogging you to myself."

Lea returned the smile, walking towards her before she hugged Evelynn.

"Thank you so much, big sister. I wouldn't have found the courage without you."

"No." Evelynn hugged back, "Thank you for taking care of him."

"Mhm~ I had a sweet time." Lea blushed ever so lightly before she paved way for Davis and Evelynn.

Davis held Evelynn's waist and gave her a loving kiss gently.

This adorable woman kept waiting for him outside his room every time even if he said not to.

For one, she didn't need to cultivate that much because she was a fey but her devotion to him was just purely passion-inducing, making him feel head over heels for her.

Once he let go of her delicious lips, Davis spoke, "Everyone must've dispersed already. Gather them at the hall for me, Evelynn. I'll go see Everlight in the meantime."

"Alright."

Evelynn answered while Davis turned around and kissed Lea's cheek, whispering in her ears as it echoed as a soul transmission.

"Take care of Evelynn for me. She can be obsessive at times but is truly kind."

"I know." Lea smirked as she pushed him away, "You can leave us and go see your new fiancée."

Davis gawked, "I have not confirmed that yet."

"The fact that you let her stay can only mean one thing..."

Lea tapped his nose with a knowing smile and daintily walked away as she grabbed Evelynn's hand, leaving an astonished Davis.

Although he was joyful that Lea opened up more, revealing a sassy self that he had never seen, he smilingly shook his head over to this quick growth and went to the lower floors where Everlight should be accommodated.

There really were not many people on the lower floors except the people working there as Blood Soul Contract-bound servants, overseen by his father and mother. After all, this palace was too big and spacious to be looked after by them alone.

As he walked into the hallway after arriving on the precise floor, he couldn't help but think about what happened outside. No immortals revealed themselves, making him understand they had all left but a majority of the hegemony survived. However, most talented or important people were taken away by the immortals.

People like Starnova Emperor, Farah Lanate, Ivy Aries, Jade Aurora, and Nyoran were taken away while the Mandate Emperor and Karmic Guardian Emperor seemed to have survived. But, the two Emperors were aghast over what had happened, almost losing their will to strive forward if it weren't for Davis and Myria where they repeatedly thanked and praised him for his heroic efforts of saving the Fifty-Two Territories.

This calamitous event shook every race, allowing the humans, magical beasts, feys, and spirits to come forward and have a long, nice chat while Davis wasn't interested in it.

After finding this out with his Solitary Soul Avatar, he tried to venture out of the Fifty-Two Territories as a scout but ended up being swallowed by the spatial waves, turning dead. As a result, he lost his Solitary Soul Avatar but thought that was good because he could now actually proceed to try numerous techniques to create a useful avatar.

Arriving at the location where he sensed Everlight's remnant undulations, he knocked on the door.

Knock~

Creak~

The door was instantly opened which caused Davis to blink at Everlight's swift speed.