

EMPEROR 2281

Chapter 2281 Fey Representative

"Emperor of Death."

That dragon-blooded, black-robed person clasped his hands and bowed again, "There never has been a magnanimous and understanding hegemon as you, even stepping forward to help us feys to this level in history. We are incredibly grateful to your eminence for giving us a way to live and prosper, and as the representative of the feys who has gathered here, I, Tegon of the Black Iron Dragon Fey Race, promise that we will not pick a fight with the Alstreim Family's people even if we're pushed around!"

"We promise!" The others behind echoed Tegon's sentiments.

Davis's heart shook, not because of their words but because looking at the feys behind Tegon, especially the ones who oozed feminine nature, his gaze couldn't help but freeze.

Feline girls with a ferocious cuteness, canine girls with naive or wild innocence, fox girls with an alluring charm, cow girls with honkers as big as Evelyn's, no even bigger! And fey women from many more magical beast species stood before him, causing his pupils to almost spin as he became enamored by their innate charm.

'Hundred and eight, hundred and ten... that- that's hundred and fifteen...!'

The size of the bovine species feys was unbelievable, and not only were they shapely, but also perky.

Because they were fey, they retained their anthropomorphic features while still adopting human aesthetics. The number one reason why feys were kept as inferior was that there were no sex slaves better than female feys.

There were many of them in the Dual Lotus Manor, kept as valuables.

Only through suppression could they be taken advantage of, but it also spoke volumes of the strange attractive power they held towards all three races.

Davis had no idea of taking advantage of them, but he couldn't help but almost gulp, wondering that by telling the feys to come to the Alstreim Family's Territories, he was inadvertently going to make some or many of the Alstreim Family's men become... men of culture?

'Seems like there's no longer going to be a blonde supremacy in the Alstreim Family...'

Davis almost revealed a wry smile, wondering if he was going to make the Alstreim Family's prideful women curse him for eternity as he had increased their competition.

"That pervert! Look at him ogle at those jiggling bosoms of those cow girls...! Someone, stop him!"

In the Mortal Hex Emperor Purple Palace, the projection was on the discussion of the three races, making the process transparent as a form of sincerity, but it occasionally displayed the Emperor of Death's reaction at close zoom. Even though he didn't seem to care, Mingzhi saw his pupils get bigger when he saw the feys in front of him.

Moreover, since he was above them, she knew that their titillating cleavages would also be clearly visible to him!

Despite what Mingzhi cried out in grievance, a playful light grew in her eyes as she took out a messaging talisman. Following her exemplary actions, many bombarded him with calls.

In the skies of the Fifty-Two Territories Summit, their actions almost made Davis jump as he received eleven calls in a few instants, leaving him quite dumbfounded. And then, he turned to look towards the All-Seeing Emperor holding a piece of big transmission equipment in the sky, the sensation he felt from it as though it had zoomed in on his face.

"Emperor of Death, your kindness knows no bounds!"

The All-Seeing Emperor laughed with pride as though this was his greatest shot to prop up the Emperor of Death's name, but then, noticing a vague killing intent emerge out of the Emperor of Death, he coughed and looked away, seemingly not existing in that place.

Davis almost had the urge to drown the All-Seeing Emperor in his spit. He admitted that he was ogling at those voluptuous honkers, but it was just for two seconds. However, this footage was caught and decoded by his women, making him feel like he was caught doing something wrong.

Even Evelynn couldn't help but use her third eye to share his eyesight from the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace. In fact, she was the first one to connect with him as soon as he saw the feys.

But at this action of hers, he couldn't help but inwardly laugh. After all, he had never seen Evelynn jealous over the proportions of other female bodies, but it seemed like it was the first time she felt danger.

And as expected, back in the Mortal Hex Emperor Purple Palace, Mingzhi's playful eyes fell on Evelynn as she approached and placed a hand on her shoulder.

"Perhaps, we should bring a fey woman from the bovine species to Davis so that he doesn't touch many feys, don't you think so, big sister?"

"I... I gue- I mean... I don't know...!"

Evelynn stammered as she looked away, her ears becoming red again while Mingzhi made an orgasmic expression on her face, finally able to rest in peace after seeing the big sister's flustered expression. Her real target was not Davis, but Evelynn.

Isabella, Shirley, and everyone else also couldn't help but dumbfoundedly look at Evelynn before wide smiles emerged on their faces.

'Now you know how we feel. Hehehe~'

But this time, they didn't laugh openly, at least saving Evelynn from further embarrassment.

Davis saw that the bombardment had stopped, but Evelynn still stayed through his vision. He took pleasure in this as much as Mingzhi, although he didn't know that this was Mingzhi's mastermind before he turned to gaze at Tegen.

"No need to be so reserved or oppressed under us." Davis shook his head with a light smile, "I invited the fey race so that they could live with dignity and not be pushed around or taken advantage of."

"..."

The feys appeared moved without question, as though they didn't doubt his intentions.

"If the Alstreim Family is making things difficult for you, complain to the Law Enforcement. If the Law Enforcement is corrupted, then try to leave someplace else. I'd rather not have both groups battling against each other, but after you have lived for a long time and established your livelihoods in my Territories, I imagine that bloodshed is inevitable since one wouldn't want to leave after making great progress."

"..."

"But what can I do? I can only leave behind my words and pave a path for co-existence. The subsequent generations will do as they see fit."

Davis shrugged, "The rest is up to the youngsters to decide."

"Emperor of Death's words are truly marvelous and bound to reality. Your eminence only makes promises that you can uphold, as taught by the people of yore. Truly worthy of a young and talented genius amongst geniuses!"

Tegon was full of praise for Davis. His eyes only shone brightly as he could feel the draconic aura emerging from the other party's body.

Originally, he used to live with his family on a remote mountain in the Spirit Lands. He was already at the peak, living in peace amidst the Spirit Lands, intent on ascending after his progenies reached his level, but tragedy was about to befall him; besieged by a Vacuous Beast.

However, the tyrannical undulations the Emperor of Death displayed distracted that Vacuous Beast and took it away, ultimately saving them.

He could never forget the scene of a terrifying thousand-meter dragon descending on them only to be brought away and killed in an instant, while many other Vacuous Beasts met the same fate. Never in his life had he met a mortal as powerful as the Emperor of Death, making him feel subdued in his presence without the other party even having to try.

Not only him but the men and women behind him from different regions all had worshiping eyes. As half magical beasts, they revered the strong much more than humans.

Chapter 2282 Reaching A Consensus

After greeting the Emperor of Death and giving their thanks, the feys returned to their seats.

After Tegon left, Davis possessed a strange expression on his face because he learned that the Black Iron Dragon seemed to be a mix between the Golden Dragon and the Black Iron-Shelled Turtle, a turtle species in the Emperor Rank similar to the Obsidian Crystal Turtle.

What could he say? These dragons were truly... horny.

However, he could sense that Tegen's defense was really strong, and perhaps that was why he had been able to live this long.

Nonetheless, he was about to leave when he saw the Frigid World Spirit Emperor excuse himself from the summit and arrive before him. His actions caused a bit of a stir but Lea pulled them back to reality and reminded them that they didn't have much time, causing them to turn their attention toward details.

The Frigid World Spirit Emperor maintained a respectful distance and alignment like the feys, indicating that his position was inferior. Even then, he stared at Davis with a complicated expression in his eyes before he opened his bluish lips, frozen with ice.

"Honestly, I don't believe any humans as our spirit cores are what causes their Soul Forging Cultivation to increase. I'm apprehensive about this unification. However, if anyone can unite us under one banner, it is you, Emperor of Death."

The Frigid World Spirit Emperor cupped his hands and bowed, causing Davis to wryly smile.

"Father-in-law, please..."

"I don't deserve such an endearing term."

The former shivered, causing the latter to blink before he gave a nod.

"True. You once tried to kill your daughter because you deemed that she was traitorous, and I've not forgiven you for that."

"This one deserves the stringent punis-

"However, I can let that go as a misunderstanding." Davis interrupted with one of his brows raised, "After all, if I was you, I will not tolerate my daughter bringing a suspicious man of another race into my empire but I wouldn't go far as to kill her until I've done a fair investigation. However, I also understand that you didn't have that time to ponder over the other side of the consequences when a being as powerful as you posed danger to your empire. You had to move quickly for the sake of your empire. Isn't that right?"

The Frigid World Spirit Emperor's gaze shook, his lips quivering.

Normally a stoic and expressionless individual, but now that he heard Davis's understanding voice, tears couldn't help but silently fall from his eyes.

"Can I see my... daughter?"

Whoosh!~

Instantly, a snow-white robed, icy-blue-skinned beauty appeared before him, causing his eyes to widen. On the other hand, Ilesha's eyes were already in tears while she placed her hand on her mouth, her voice quivering the same.

"Imperial father..."

The Frigid World Spirit Emperor couldn't help but shudder, "Ilesha... forgive this sinner who took a long time to realize that without you, I would've accidentally killed this world's savior, even killed you..."

"No... I should've explained it better~"

'Oye...!' Davis almost blurted out his dissatisfaction as the words uttered by the Frigid World Spirit Emperor meant as though he was capable of killing him at that time.

However, looking at the father and daughter crying with guilt in their hearts, pouring out their emotions, he really couldn't say anything. After all, he was also at fault when he was the one who made Ilesha go against her imperial father in the first place.

'Well, I wouldn't have brought Ilesha out if guilt and remorse weren't apparent in her father's emotions...'

Davis had used Enigmatic Heart Intent to see if the Frigid World Spirit Emperor was acting or trying to curry favor at this point, but it turns out he was really just remorseful over his past actions, which moved Davis, causing him to bring out Ilesha without teasing or making it difficult for the Frigid World Spirit Emperor.

In fact, he shared his eyesight through a projection on the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace's second floor after he asked her to step out of the Raging Bipolar Surge Formation. She did so as he asked and witnessed the process in real-time as he had restored the normal flow of time easily. That's why she was already crying, badly wanting to meet her father as well as apologize for her past actions, as she still felt some guilt over it.

Soon, without much talk, they reaffirmed their ties as father and daughter. It was truly a sight to him, but that just went to say how willing they were to forgive each other. Then they both returned to their respective places.

Shortly, Everlight also came out of him, cementing her status as the Emperor of Death's magical beast pet, but she still spoke for the Magical Beast Sanctuary as the King-Tier Guardian was a bit incapable of gaining advantages in words.

However, down below, there was already a commotion brewing as the Frigid World Spirit Emperor seemed to be revealed as the Emperor of Death's father-in-law. When Everlight appeared, the people were finally speechless, wondering how many spirits and magical beasts the Emperor of Death had.

Lea had to quell them again, but it was at this moment that everyone understood that the Emperor of Death truly didn't differentiate but was also... horny for other races!

His calm image was broadcast across the continent, with new projections set up in almost every Territory.

The All-Seeing Emperor was rather quick to move, as money was pouring in from all directions!

But still, people didn't blame or talk badly about the Emperor of Death, but instead complained about his low appetite.

Why didn't he have hundreds of women? Why did some hegemony who were not as powerful as him have hundreds of women? Were they shameless?

Surprisingly, the ones who asked these questions were the women themselves, especially the ones in their prime and at the Ninth Stage.

They felt that the Emperor of Death deserved so much more, but obviously, their intent was that they could have a chance to gain his affection. Some had also gathered here for that purpose today, and they wouldn't lose to some of his women in terms of beauty or bust, but his eyes just weren't looking at them, leaving them disheartened.

Half an hour later, the discussion seemed to have almost come to an end, but since they had time, they didn't quickly end it. After all, the decision of unification was rather a life-changing endeavor, one that would completely change their diplomacy and, perhaps, even destinies.

They went on to discuss amongst their own races and powers if there was anything else left to discuss. Shortly, Lea and Ancestor Cornelia took their leave and approached him.

While hovering through the skies, Ancestor Cornelia gave a death stare at Founder Alstreim Windstorm, glaring at him with some warning in her eyes. The other party seemed to not mind the gaze, but instead, even adopted an innocent expression on his face.

Davis eyed the both of them before he shook his head, "Ancestor Cornelia, what has occurred below?"

"We have all arrived at the consensus that the Territories the hegemony held will still belong to them. As for the Vast Sky Emperor Palace Territory, it's going to be given to the Spirits, while on the other hand, the Astral Light Sect Territory is going to be shared by all three races as a trade point."

Ancestor Cornelia's gaze remained genial, looking as though she were imagining future prospects.

"Of course, the magical beasts and spirits have agreed to give us resources that we have never laid eyes upon in at least a hundred century millenniums, which made the human race agree to cede the Vast Sky Emperor Palace Territory."

"I understand." Davis nodded, "Creating a trade route is necessary for the unified growth of all three races. In theory, it's good, but let's see if they're able to realize it."

Ancestor Cornelia couldn't help but sigh in response as she thought similarly.

"Sigh, I want to remain and make sure all three races live in harmony, but..."

Ancestor Cornelia cast a sharp glare at Founder Alstreim Windstorm, causing the latter to wryly smile.

"All I said was that Ancestor Cornelia wouldn't lose out to Sect Master Lea Weiss's beauty in any way when she was younger and that she should become an immortal so that her vitality would be restored, but--"

"You dare have the gall to speak about it openly?"

Ancestor Cornelia's eyes were full of rage as she clenched her small, wrinkled fists.

Chapter 2283 suspicious Activity

Ancestor Cornelia's enraged gaze fell on Founder Alstreim Windstorm.

On the other hand, Davis inwardly gawked at the naivety of Founder Alstreim Windstorm when it came to women. Even he knew what that sentence signified, so before things could get ugly, he hurriedly eyed Lea.

"Ancestor..." Lea quickly held Ancestor Cornelia's arm as though she was getting affectionate so as to not attract attention. Her actions caused Ancestor Cornelia to furrow her sharp brows before she relaxed, knowing that it was not good to act out in this location where the entire Fifty-Two Territories was watching.

Moreover, it wasn't like she could teach Founder Alstreim Windstorm a lesson even if she wanted to. Therefore, she calmed herself, but realizing that Lea was still holding her, she couldn't help but ask.

"What is it, Lea?"

Lea had her gaze down, "I understand your deep emotions towards the sect, Ancestor. However, our sect's talents have already entered the Ninth Stage and will approach their peak within a few years, especially when resources have already poured in and immortal energy is booming. In this time of harmony, no one would dare to touch our Burning Phoenix Ridge."

Ancestor Cornelia's brows frowned at Lea's pause, feeling the direction this conversation was moving ahead was almost similar to...

She inwardly shook her head and moved her lips, "So...?"

"I wish Ancestor to follow me into the First Haven World."

"You!-"

Lea didn't hesitate, "I want Ancestor to see and name my child!"

"Lea, you..."

Ancestor Cornelia became shocked as Lea held her arm firmly. Was Lea pregnant with Davis's child?

However, Lea shook her head, "No matter how many years it might take, a hundred or a thousand, I still want Ancestor by my side regardless."

She raised her head and glared at Founder Alstreim Windstorm, "I don't know about him, but be with me! I'll take care of Ancestor!"

Ancestor Cornelia became dumbfounded at Lea's plea. She initially thought Lea was going to support Founder Alstreim Windstorm, but it seemed like she was overthinking it.

"Foolish child..." A wry smile couldn't help but appear on her wrinkled face before she shook her head, "Back then, I held reverence for the upper plane, wanting to see how good life would be after ascension. Even if I want to come, there are still a lot of things to do back in the sect that may take some time. Let me think about it."

"Ancestor..." Lea's crimson eyes glowed with happiness.

Doesn't this mean that Ancestor Cornelia was almost agreeable to accompanying her to the First Haven World?

Although Davis said for her to convince Ancestor Cornelia, she was doing this out of her own will as she desired the other important person who made it possible for her to be with Davis to stay with her. Ancestor Cornelia was no different than a motherly figure to her, so she was truly overjoyed.

But she didn't make a commotion out of it.

Soon, Ancestor Cornelia and Lea returned, while Davis gave a sly glance at Founder Alstreim Windstorm. However, the latter sighed, his expression appearing a bit downcast as he shook his head.

Nonetheless, the one hour Davis gave to the new races was up and even a Blood Soul Contract was readily brought, which would be signed by the apex powerhouses and the upcoming heads of the respective powers to uphold the peace of the continent with many conditions interlaced, all mostly appearing reasonable.

It was truly a huge Blood Soul Contract, causing Davis's eyes to twitch as he looked at a monument on the other side of the entrance to the summit, revealed upon taking off the sheet covering it.

Everyone was astonished, thinking that it was just unfinished construction work remaining for the summit, but never did they expect that it was actually a Blood Soul Contract.

This unification treaty was apparently going to be signed on a monument wreathed with karmic energy, a handiwork of the Karmic Guardian Emperor and his sect's elders, making Davis think that they came prepared after all. However, the conditions imposed on the parties were all laboriously imprinted for a few more minutes before all the hegemony nodded with satisfaction, looking at their first work done together.

But instead of signing it, the apex powerhouses all turned around, approached him, and cupped their hands after arriving before him.

"Emperor of Death, please be the first one to sign the Grand Beginnings Continent's first treaty, marking the first day of the new era; the Alstreim Era!"

"...!"

Davis became shocked, his gaze reaching towards the Blood Soul Contract Monument where the Alstreim Family's name was added by Ancestor Dian Alstreim before he turned to look at him, nodding with a bright smile on his face.

However, Davis simply blinked at the group of apex powerhouses in front of him.

"Whose idea was this?"

"Mine." The Mandate Emperor proudly uttered, causing Davis's expression to relax.

By naming the new era the Alstreim Era, it essentially creates a true hegemonic presence for the Alstreim Family people. In other words, if something big wants to happen in the Grand Beginnings Continent, then it must go through the Alstreim Family. Following that logic, if some youngsters wanted to change the era, they must overthrow the Alstreim Family.

Davis couldn't help but smirk.

If he didn't know the Mandate Emperor, he would have really thought that the other party was trying to scheme against him. Accurately, not him, but the Alstreim Family after he left. But since Ancestor Dian Alstreim, that overthinker, would've also thought of this yet still gave in to this temptation of supremacy in pride while even the Founder looked a bit excited, Davis nodded his head.

"Alright, I'll sign my title and name first."

"Yes, at the very top...!"

The Mandate Emperor excitedly led Davis, causing the latter to wonder if the Mandate Emperor hit his head somewhere or if his status had just changed, improving that much in such a short time? Secretly activating Enigmatic Heart Intent, Davis learned that the Mandate Emperor was full of gratitude and reverential emotions towards him like most here, but there seemed to be something strange, an emotion that was looking forward to something.

Davis felt that this emotion of expectation itself was not strange, but it was directed towards him instead of the treaty, making him wonder if he had become a monumental figure in everyone's gaze.

Nonetheless, he paid it no heed after arriving in front of the monument. He gave it a good look, verifying the statements and conditions with his own eyes for a while in silence. No one disturbed him before he finally gave a heavy nod.

Under the billions of gazes watching him, Davis raised his right hand towards the Blood Soul Contract Monument, soul force churning out of his finger.

"Wait!"

However, before he could sign it, the Mandate Emperor stopped him, causing him to frown.

"What?"

He glanced at the Mandate Emperor but noticed that something fishy was going on around him as everyone else was also strangely excited.

'This is...'

His eyes narrowed, wondering if this had anything to do with Fraser Herrion's Malediction Laws, when abruptly a projection appeared in the skies, its clear sound and imagery being played out.

Chapter 2284 Signing

At the Fifty-Two Territories Summit, everyone couldn't help but raise their heads and look at the projection that appeared in the skies.

It was the sight of the Emperor of Death clashing against the Vacuous Beasts with dark-crimson flames and black-silver lightning above the Vital Tempering Sect Territory's skies. The imagery was even in high-definition, causing Davis to be dumbfounded by the All-Seeing Emperor's capability, not to mention the simplicity of the event, as he had expected Fraser Herrion's curse to show up in everyone and target him as revenge.

Nonetheless, just as he was about to ask the Mandate Emperor through soul transmission if it was being played at this time for more propaganda, the scene on the projection changed.

A city was about to be smashed by the grayish dragon Vacuous Beast. However, it suddenly looked away, changing course into the skies filled with swarms of Vacuous Beasts where flashes of black-silver lightning and a pitch-black sea rippled in a large area, causing the Vacuous Beasts to disappear within and simply drop like flies.

The scene on the projection changed to a city where the people were watching a projection that was being broadcast at that time.

"Tha- That's the Emperor of Death!"

A man couldn't help but cry out at the projection when suddenly another person, a woman, screamed with excitement.

"The Emperor of Death has saved us all!"

However, the scene on the projection changed again.

This time, the large figures of the Fire Phoenix Immortal and Ice Phoenix Immortal could be seen clearly. Their outrageously beautiful feathers and exotic plumes on their tails dumbfounded the people as the scene again changed to a nearby city, where a group of people witnessed this unbelievable moment.

"What!? Are those two immortal phoenixes!?"

Instantly, the two phoenixes unleashed a sea of scarlet-white flames that disintegrated the swarm of Vacuous Beasts, causing millions of jaws to drop, but at the same time, some were stunned beyond compare; their expressions even zoomed in.

"It must be the Emperor of Death... they're his immortal summons... those divine beasts have heeded his call...!"

"How...!?"

Many could be seen crying out loud for answers, even citing the Forsaken Phoenix Realm and that they were immortals, although the joy of being saved filled their faces the scene on the projection of the summit once again seamlessly changed, displaying the humongous ten-kilometer-long Vacuous Beast intending to break in from the cracked space above.

At the same time, many projections appeared side by side with the main projection, displaying a Glorious Pill Palace Immortal who only took their people away. Even the Starnova Emperor could be seen there. The other projections also displayed the Jade Lotus Valley's Immortal leaving with Ivy Aries, Sect Master Jade Aurora, along with many disciples, and even showed the backstabbing moment of the Heaven Gazing Sect Immortal that caused the Heaven Mandate Temple to become crippled.

The people at the summit were shocked over this revelation, while the Mandate Emperor revealed a dejected expression.

Nonetheless, the projections at the summit changed to the Glorious Pill Palace City's people who had witnessed their immortal departing with the talented cultivators, causing them to clench their teeth as despair seeped into their hearts.

"The immortals have abandoned us!"

Many couldn't help but fall to their knees, even shrivel on the ground as tears fell from their eyes.

"Look!" But after some time, someone pointed at the projection being played in the city, "Isn't the Emperor of Death shown to have left towards the east after having cleared the west with his divine summons!? How come that youth is still battling all alone for us when the immortals have escaped!?"

Many were incensed at the immortals, but they were also moved by the Emperor of Death's actions.

The projections then displayed the Immortal King Vacuous Beast descending from the skies, only to be thwarted by the Fire Phoenix Immortal and Ice Phoenix Immortal before being pulverized into nothingness, beautifully annihilated by the two phoenixes.

At that moment, when the Immortal King Vacuous Beast fell, hundreds of projections appeared in the skies, displaying cities that rumbled with a heavy chant.

"Emperor of Death!"

"Emperor of Death!!"

But in one particular city, someone unexpectedly shouted out loud.

"Bastards! Why are you still chanting that person's infamous title!?" An impassioned youth's voice struck the crowd like lightning, causing them to become enraged.

However, his following words caused their hearts to tremble.

"For a divine being like him who can summon divine phoenixes to save the world, he must be respectfully called the Divine Emperor of Death from now on!"

"Divine Emperor of Death!"

That impassioned youth raised his fist towards the skies, causing everyone to smile crazily over the dawn of hope they felt as they opened their mouths and screamed at the top of their lungs.

"Divine Emperor of Death!!!~~~"

Chanting filled the air during the time of the end of the invasion, but it was only for that city. But surprisingly enough, more displays started to show different cities coming to a similar conclusion.

"Divine Emperor of Death!"

"Divine Emperor of Death!!"

Their booming voices reverberated for a short moment in the summit before the hundreds of projections disappeared from the skies.

"..."

Many of the powerhouses and experts were left stunned, not to mention Davis, who didn't know a single thing about this new title being praised until now, causing him to remain speechless. Moreover, he couldn't help but think this was fake as the theatrics at this point were at a cinematic director level.

Was a documentary movie taken at some point without his awareness?

But for some reason, Davis couldn't help but feel uneasy, turning his head towards the Mandate Emperor for answers.

However, the Mandate Emperor appeared confident and proud, standing with his spine straight as he hovered in the air, spreading his hands like a maestro.

"Indeed, a few cities, without any orders, decided to bestow the title 'Divine' as a prefix to the Emperor of Death during the calamity. If this isn't the pinnacle of respect the Emperor of Death deserves from us for his brave and heroic battle against the Vacuous Beasts, laying his life on the line and saving the world with his magnanimous nature, then I don't know how we should reciprocate."

The Mandate Emperor shook his head, his speech being delivered throughout the continent.

"Back then, the people misunderstood his advent as a calamity and named him the Emperor of Death. But now, they acknowledge the vast compassion in his heart and gave him the ultimate respect one could obtain, something that even the mightiest and the strongest of hegemony known to us since time immemorial of the Fifty-Two Territories haven't been able to receive!"

Quickly, the projection changed from the Mandate Emperor to a rather familiar city that they had seen before.

"Aaaaaaaaaah!!!"

It was that same impassioned youth who screamed at the top of his lungs, standing below a statue that heavily resembled the Davis.

"Long live the Divine Emperor of Death!"

At the same time, the hundreds and thousands of people surrounding him in that city began chanting as though offering prayers.

"—Divine Emperor of Death!"

"——Divine Emperor of Death!!!"

"Long live the Divine Emperor of Death!!!"

Following them, even more projections appeared in the skies, displaying similar cities having constructed a towering statue of Davis as chanting filled the air. The hundreds of billions of lives watching the projection of the summit also started chanting passionately, raising their voices to a high enough pitch that it shook heaven and earth.

Their voices boomed across the Grand Beginnings Continent, causing the heaven and earth energy to rumble in resonance.

At the summit, the Mandate Emperor smiled proudly while looking at the projections before he gestured toward Davis.

"Emperor of Death, please accept the essence of the major races' acknowledgment. There is no one other than you who deserves the majestic title 'Divine'."

Davis was purely dumbfounded at this moment. He thought he was already a big shot and a revered figure, but at this point, he felt like he was worshiped like a god. Nonetheless, his thoughts couldn't help but fall on the new title granted to him by the people.

"Divine Emperor of Death, huh?"

Davis wondered why he should change his title at this point, but agreeing that he wasn't just 'death' but also 'life' ever since he created the Everlasting Samsara Tribunal Soul Physique, he couldn't help but raise his hand.

Frowning his brows, he took out a message talisman that glowed. It was another type of messaging talisman that could be used without having to open one's mouth, as soul transmissions also worked. When he activated it, a transmission fell into his mind.

"You fool! Stop it!"

"Why?" Davis smilingly raised his brows as he heard Myria's voice, "You're jealous?"

"You... freaking... br- ahh!!!"

There was a sudden scream and a long pause, causing Davis to blink. Had he said something offensive?

"Listen closely. Things went south for me when people conferred on me the title of Divine Saintess. Why? That's because the title 'Divine' comes with an unbelievable amount of karmic burden that even Immortal Emperors wouldn't necessarily be able to withstand! Have you ever seen someone with the title Divine in the mortal world!? Such a title wouldn't even carelessly exist in the immortal world, much less in the mortal world! Do you want to die so badly in your heavenly tribulation!? Stop them before it's too late!!!"

By the time Myria finished her message, it became apparent that she was heavily incensed to remain calm. However, the recipient was utterly stunned.

Davis couldn't help but raise his head as he looked around.

Stop them? Stop who?

Inclining his head to look at the top of the Blood Soul Contract Monument that undoubtedly had sharp and deathly words inscribed with his rigid gaze, Davis comprehended that it was already too late.

[Divine Emperor of Death, Davis Alstreim]

"...!"

Suddenly, his expression changed!

At that very instance, heavy karmic pressure began eating him from the inside, making him feel as though hundreds and thousands of mountains were trying to crush him!

Chapter 2285 His own Death Warrant

In an icy palace sat an icy-blue-robed woman. Her white hair remained motionless but at this moment, her body couldn't help but shudder while her hair lifted. Instantly, her eyes shot wide open, seething with disbelief.

"Something's wrong."

Myria's voice echoed out as she instantly stood up and left the palace.

"Divine Emperor of Death!"

"How cool! Divine Emperor of Death! Even though he's the same age as us, he's so attractive and powerful!"

"Cheeky lasses. I understand your emotions but how are you going to cultivate if you get mesmerized by this scene. You need to have a calm heart to cultivate the Mystic Ice Sect's..."

Myria's brows frowned as she caught sight of a scene where an elder advised two core disciples who screamed out loud at an intersection. They were leaving the plaza where even more disciples had gathered.

"Divine...?"

She voiced out with unease before she flew a bit ahead and saw a projection towards the right in the plaza. Instantly, her pupils dilated as she saw the projections of cities, hearing them all chanting his title. Her hand quickly moved, taking out a message talisman as she sent a soul transmission.

"You fool! Stop it!"

She said, only to hear his teasing voice, which made her snap.

"You... freaking... br- ahh!!!"

Myria almost lost it, wondering why she instantly moved to warn him. Clenching her teeth, she took a deep breath and explained.

"Listen closely..."

"... Stop them before it's too late!!!"

After explaining things, she quickly left the Mystic Ice Sect.

Meanwhile, Davis lowered his head, his expression appearing rather unsightly.

'Fuck! Is this the uneasy feeling I felt!? Why is this appearing five seconds after I signed!?'

Davis had the urge to open his mouth and curse at the heavens.

Since the uneasy feeling he felt didn't seem like it came from Fraser Herrion, he mistook that uneasy feeling for embarrassment, thinking that his long-lost humbleness resurfaced out of nowhere, which

made him not bother about it and accept the title as remaining humble was no longer his style while also wanting to change his title because his powers weren't the same.

However, little did he expect that he was going to be caught in a quagmire of karmic burden.

Bang!~

Davis's figure flashed and when he appeared before the Blood Soul Contract Monument, it exploded into many pieces, shattering into rubble.

"...!"

The powerhouses and experts were stunned beyond compare.

Suddenly, the entire world became silent as the chanting slowly stopped, the impassioned ones slowly recognizing that the Divine Emperor of Death had destroyed the Blood Soul Contract Monument which was supposed to carve the fresh start of the Alstreim Era of the Grand Beginnings Continent.

For a moment, they didn't dare to believe their eyes, reeling in shock and disbelief refusing to leave them.

Davis still had his head lowered but the next moment, he raised his head. Everybody viewing the projection could see Davis looking at them, his sapphire eyes striking a bit of fear into their hearts as they suddenly felt that their secrets were laid bare before him.

"Never call me 'Divine' Emperor of Death. Forget ever giving me such a title."

His voice was not low nor high as he had only emphasized the word 'Divine' but the broadcast suddenly cut off, leaving behind trillions of dumbfounded people.

Bang!~

The large piece of equipment the All-Seeing Emperor coordinated with the others to broadcast throughout the Grand Beginnings Continent shattered into pieces as heavenly lightning struck it, this time, causing everybody to flinch as they hurriedly retreated away from Davis, their brows flinching in worry as they wondered if he had gone crazy.

Davis didn't stop but turned to look at the Mandate Emperor, killing intent seeping out of his eyes.

The sheer terror of his gaze froze the Mandate Emperor out of his wits, causing him to take a step back but stumble and almost fall to the ground if it weren't for Davis taking his gaze off. But unluckily, Davis's gaze fell on the Karmic Guardian Emperor, causing him to freeze.

"Gaius... Oh, Gaius. Why would you court death at this point?"

"Wha- Why w-would I c-court death?"

The Karmic Guardian Emperor also took two steps back, his voice quivering as the killing intent almost threatened to overwhelm him.

Davis almost scoffed, "That's what I want to know. As a powerhouse who studied and comprehended Karma Laws and the dangers it held, are you not aware of the strings attached to the title 'Divine'?"

The Karmic Guardian Emperor gulped, "I- I am aware."

"Aha..." Davis went speechless, smiling lightly but he kept his anger in check, "Go on, tell me what you know."

"It's-" The Karmic Guardian Emperor sucked in a breath of cold air, "Due to the karmic burden the title 'Divine' poses, it can only be received by beings acknowledged by trillions of lifeforms. If a being tries to frame themselves as 'Divine', then they would receive an ungodly amount of karmic burden but as for the Divi- your eminence, I figured that there would be none."

'What?' Davis's expression became unamused, 'That information seems skewed. Moreover, it seems that he's not aware of the fact that for trillions of lifeforms to acknowledge a mortal as 'Divine' is practically killing that mortal...'

He derived in his mind as Myria had said that not even Immortal Emperors could necessarily withstand that karmic burden. With his Enigmatic Heart Intent palpitating around him, he also confirmed that the other party wasn't lying and remained truthful, also scared for his life.

He understood a bit and understood again as he blandly smiled but his fists kept trembling, causing the space around him to rumble in waves.

"You did this as you 'figured that there would be none'?"

"Your eminence! I was wrong! Please forgive my carelessness!"

At this point, the Karmic Guardian Emperor figured out that he had been totally wrong about the karmic burden from receiving the title of 'Divine', his scalp turning numb in terror. He jumped and went on all fours, bowing his head as he trembled.

"You piece of shhh-"

Davis took a step forward but held himself back somehow, his expression twitching as he saw the Karmic Guardian Emperor crawl back and hide behind Mandate Emperor. Their pride was nowhere to be seen, perhaps squashed after having lost their immortals and seen how life was of little worth in front of those Vacuous Beasts, who were annihilated by him.

"Good for you that you held back. What's going to happen will happen regardless. There's no use blaming them."

At this moment, an icy-blue-robed figure descended as a soul transmission fell on his ears. Her clear and indifferent voice somehow soothed his soul, as though since Myria was here, he could perhaps start to find a way out.

After a short pause, he panned his gaze at the powerhouses, a forced smile appearing on his face.

"The Grand Beginnings Continent and its peaceful resolutions could form as it pleases. But remember, don't ever call me by that cultivator title again..."

Turning around, he flew away with Myria while Lea and Mystic Ice Sect's Bing Luli also followed them.

The people who remained watched him silently until he left the horizon, disappearing from their vision.

However, his back seemed rather... burdened.

"What's going on, brother Gaius?"

The Mandate Emperor's expression was unsightly as he turned to look at the Karmic Guardian Emperor as they communicated through soul transmission.

As their plan came to fruition, how did it turn from a joyous celebration into an unfortunate mishap?

"Karmic burden could only be felt by the individual themselves and how they feel it varies depending on many factors... If the Emperor of Death acted this way, then it must mean he felt it... heavily. I have sinned..."

"Wha- What have we done?"

"I..."

"Gaius!" Mandate Emperor demanded.

"We inadvertently made his future prospects incredibly difficult to achieve...! I deserve to die!"

"...!"

The Karmic Guardian Emperor punched the surface, breaking the white tile while the Mandate Emperor's body shook.

The latter couldn't help but recall posing around like a retard while harming the benefactor who saved the entire world, causing him to slap his forehead.

Just what had they done...? Harming their personal disciples' brother and nephew like that?

Their reactions caused a commotion amidst the halted proceedings of the Fifty-Two Territories Summit. The spirits and the magical beasts appeared rather enraged.

"Was that new title really necessary!?"

"The human race is really conniving to backstab their benefactor!"

"You-!"

The Karmic Guardian Emperor became speechless at their accusations, becoming angered as he stood up and waved his hand.

"You all don't understand! His eminence's original title has negative connotations to it when it was coined... I thought such a title would badly affect him in the future as many people might target him, thinking that he was evil like we did once or using it to their advantage. After all, there is never a shortage of those hypocrites but if we let the people know that his eminence had received the acknowledgment of trillions of lifeforms, how can his eminence be framed!? I wanted to correct our past mistakes..."

"But now..."

Hearing the Karmic Guardian Emperor explain himself and look remorseful as he trembled, the others didn't know what to say if he was acting or not.

Nonetheless, they more or less knew about karmic burden but hadn't thought much of it as they rarely came into contact with something so vague. In their minds, it was even vaguer than karmic luck, so although they didn't understand much, they understood that the Emperor of Death had been disadvantaged in some way, perhaps by the way he left, it could very well be life-threatening.

Chapter 2286 A Glimpse?

Davis, Lea, Myria, and Sect Master Bing Luli arrived at the Mystic Ice Sect that was nearby.

Due to this matter, his women were awoken out of seclusion as their avatars had been aware of what went on. He had calmed them during flight, saying that it was nothing and just that he was pissed off by the unfairness of the world, but they obviously didn't buy it, coming to know from Tia that his karmic burden had increased, and consequently weren't in the mood to cultivate either.

He let them be for a while as he could feel their worry.

Nonetheless, he sent Lea back to Ancestor Cornelia while Sect Master Bing Luli also took her to leave, leaving them alone. As for the Founder, he returned to the Alstreim Family.

"..."

Davis's thoughts couldn't help but wander as Myria's words made him think that this crap would've happened in due time, only was brought about altogether at a single instance instead of gradually nearing him.

'So even if nothing happened today, the people might confer me upon the title 'Divine' to commemorate my achievements.'

Davis's expression became ironic.

Never did he expect the people of this world to push him into a pit by praising him to death. His horizons were truly broadened as a result.

After landing on Myria's ice palace, he felt like asking if Lereza had any ideas about his current situation but turned to look at Myria as he opened his mouth.

"So?"

"What?"

"I broke the Blood Soul Contract Monument and warned the people to not call me by my new title. Did I stop 'them'?"

"It's useless." Myria shook her head, "The trillions of lives in this world have already acknowledged you. If you want them to take it back, why don't you go slaughter them so that their acknowledgment doesn't exist anymore, although I don't even know if this method would even work or not."

"Slaughtering trillions...?"

Davis couldn't help but chuckle as if he had heard the funniest thing in the world. His kill count was in the millions, but Myria suggested that he kill trillions of lives? And she doesn't even know if this method would work?

Honestly, he felt like throwing his head up and laughing crazily at the unending troubles the heavens gave him.

What was it trying to do? Catch him slipping up?

'Well, this was bound to happen as long as I have Fallen Heaven...'

Consoling himself ruefully, he kept his gaze forward, raising them up a little bit.

"It seems we won't be meeting again in this lifetime. Any last words to Ellia?"

"Oye..."

"I'm not kidding." Myria clenched her fists, "Even worse, I'm angered. I went out of my way for you, wasting my time to create a spirit formation that might help you in your heavenly tribulation, almost halfway done, but you caused it to worsen?"

Davis opened his mouth, intending to say that it was not his fault but scoffed and looked away.

"..."

There was a moment of silence between them as Myria stared, her lips moving after some pause.

"I don't sense any karmic virtue or karmic sin from you. I take it you're hiding them?"

"Yeah." Davis unhesitatingly nodded.

"How much karmic virtue do you possess?"

"Well, a little bit over-!"

Davis abruptly went stiff as he activated his karmic prowess and checked the amount of karmic virtue he held.

It was barely three meters tall. However, it wasn't white or bright gold. It was purplish-gold in hue, causing him to gawk. The fact that it had changed colors from white to bright gold meant an increase in the karmic virtue's realm but now, it possessed a purplish-gold hue, making him reel in disbelief!

Doesn't this mean that the karmic virtue he held had reached a further level that he hadn't seen!?

However, Davis could swear that there was almost nothing there a day ago. After all, he had saved hundreds of billions of people but he hadn't received anything? He was truly pissed off but decided to not dwell on it to save his sanity.

Nonetheless, he had only little karmic virtue as he had used them up on Epsila, so what was going on here?

His gaze couldn't help but fall on Myria for answers.

"By the way you reacted, you didn't even realize you had that much." Her brows narrowed, "As expected. It's that damned treasure hiding those two karmic factors, not yourself."

"And?" Davis expected more answers, not listening to the same answers he already knew.

"How much you got?" She asked again to which Davis instantly replied.

"It looks three meters tall and appears to be purple-gold in hue."

Myria's eyes momentarily widened before she couldn't help but find it funny.

"Again as expected. Saving trillions of lives will indeed cause the cosmos to acknowledge that you deserve the title 'Divine' but whether you have the capability or not depends entirely on yourself and your fate. For Anarchic Divergents like us, it usually wouldn't end well and I learned it rather late."

"I'm not... blaming you but if you knew, why didn't you say it beforehand?"

"Will knowing it make any difference?" Myria sneered, "Knowing you, you would save them regardless."

"Of course not! I value my own life over strangers and even innocents but the thing is, don't forget 'we' attracted this calamity. I'm not willing to see innocents die because of me just like you are."

"..."

Myria went silent over his words but feeling the pause become awkward, Davis continued.

"So, what's this purple-gold karmic virtue? Will it be of any use to me?"

Myria didn't quickly answer. She still stared at him as though wanting to get back at him before she finally opened her mouth.

"As a mortal, saving millions will allow you to have a comparatively easier tribulation, only if you didn't have even a bit of negative factors coming into play. This is denoted by having a white hue karmic virtue; the first tier karmic virtue."

"The second tier of karmic virtue, appearing bright-gold. Saving billions will give you this kind of karmic virtue and your heavenly tribulation will lower one level as a result."

"As for the third tier karmic virtue: purple-gold, you have to save trillions of lives for it, which you did. Congratulations, your heavenly tribulation will decrease in difficulty by two levels. Perhaps, you might be able to live, after all..."

Myria displayed a rare smile behind her veil but he couldn't tell if she was mocking or truly congratulating him.

"..."

Nonetheless, Davis's face didn't possess a smile.

What was the use of having so much karmic virtue when he didn't have much karmic sin?

After all, to use Karmicgrace or Karmicblight, he must have an equal amount of karmic virtue and karmic sin regardless of whichever ability he was going to use.

However, where could he go plunder third-tier karmic sin? Even the current Grand Beginnings Continent didn't have that many evildoers and vile Legacy Artifacts. To gather karmic sin, he could only go commit mass slaughter randomly but then, wouldn't that be the same as what Myria sarcastically suggested? Bringing him back to the start once more like it was a loop?

"Ff-"

Davis almost cursed but knowing that Myria didn't like it, he forcefully closed his mouth but opened it again.

"Well, even if you didn't save trillions of lives like me, you saved billions, right? How come I don't see karmic virtue on you?"

"I'm hiding it just like you are but there's not much." Myria shook her head, "Unlike karmic sin, karmic virtue factors the weight of acknowledgment, meaning that only if the individual acknowledged that you have helped them and that it is true in reality will you receive karmic virtue. Even if the individual didn't acknowledge the act or is unaware, it may or may not come to you in due time depending on various factors I am not aware of."

"And when it concerns more than one individual, it follows the eighty percent rule, meaning that if eight out of ten people accepted that you saved them, then the remaining two people's acknowledgment will also be taken as accepted regardless, giving you the entire amount of karmic virtue for the people you saved."

'Ah, no wonder I received all karmic virtue at once and didn't even realize...'

Davis wondered if it was because he was a black hole in the system as Fallen Heaven just absorbs every karmic sin and karmic virtue coming his way.

"That's why karmic virtue is very difficult to obtain while karmic sin is many times easier to obtain as you would just have to kill and do evil things while the heaven and earth would arbitrarily judge you but the latter is why the wicked path exists."

Myria concluded her speech, her lips curving into a cold sneer, "Now get out before I kick you out."

"Alright."

Davis turned around and left without a word of gratitude, knowing that he had been caught staring at her breasts multiple times.

However, what could he do? Her charming eyes were getting even more attractive, so he had no choice but to move his gaze which inevitably fell on her bosoms every time as though being heavily enticed. He felt that it was rather a miracle as she had let him off generously without raising her hand even once.

But still, Davis felt somewhat distressed in front of her, not because of superior or inferior emotions but because of innate attraction. This was something he never experienced before, causing him to feel strange about her, and each time he met her, he had this vague feeling that it was getting worse, further making him wonder if it was just his delusion.

'I wonder if Myria is experiencing the same or is it just me?'

From the way he saw it, she was just staring daggers at him from time to time, so he shook his head, thinking that it was not possible.

Chapter 2287 Boosting

Davis's strange words resounded in the Grand Beginnings Continent. The people remained dumbfounded, not understanding why the Emperor of Death would reject the new title that was more majestic and best suited for a hegemon who saves people instead of slaughtering them.

Nonetheless, they didn't receive an answer. They didn't leave either but waited for the projection to display again. Their prayers were answered and the summit became viewable to them, although it took more than half a day. However, they couldn't see the Emperor of Death no matter how they looked, becoming worried for the fate of their powers and the future of the continent.

But, their worries were unfounded.

The hegemonic powers there seemed to have come to a consensus and quickly signed onto the Blood Soul Contract Monument one race after another, followed by the signature of the hegemons.

Many feared that all the races wouldn't be unified over the Emperor of Death's strange actions, but this scene laid their worries to rest. But from this moment onwards, they became aware that they shared profit and danger together as the representatives of the four races courageously gave their speeches and finally ended the summit.

The cheers at that time were as loud as the time they chanted the new title of the Emperor of Death, full of fanfare and banquets.

Like this, the entire Grand Beginnings Continent welcomed a fresh start, although not entirely, as debts and grievances were still yet to be addressed. If lucky, it might be flushed under the rug and forgotten, but if unlucky, it may very well form a crack. But these things were for the future, not at the moment where the joyful infectious atmosphere made everyone feel like there was hope to grow and ascend as long as they worked hard.

It was just a day after the Vacuous Beasts died, but the immortal energy surging in the skies gave birth to many resources, even extinct ones. Moreover, even some Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources began to form, making it so that the continent was flourishing with vitality.

"How marvelous!"

"I still can't believe the Fifty-Two Territories really unified to make a Grand Beginnings Continent..."

Tina Roxley and Dalila Leehan exclaimed and sighed at the change of an era, at the same time turning to look at the person responsible for this change.

"All of this is possible only because of our man." Mingzhi proudly smiled, her words echoing and resonating with the hearts of the others as they all took pride in it.

"My lovely beauties, now that the summit is over, please return to cultivate." Davis took his hand from Natalya's bottom and stood up as he looked around, "Or I might lose control and shamelessly pounce on one or two of you, taking advantage in various ways."

Instantly, the inexperienced ones turned red while the experienced ones shot a challenging smile at him that he had to swallow his own words and leave the palace, otherwise would find himself on a bed wriggling like a snake with a curvaceous body.

He had already told them what took place in vague words so that they don't understand much, but enough to understand that he could survive his heavenly tribulation. After all, he and Myria were just grasping at straws in measuring karmic burden, so he didn't want to burden them accidentally by telling the full story.

Nonetheless, before he dispersed the ladies and left the palace, he told Evelynn to stay.

"What's going on, husband? Do you need my help?"

Evelynn enthusiastically asked with a light smile after everyone left, but Davis blinked, finding something different about her yet couldn't place his finger on it.

"No. We still have something that belongs to you in the Grand Beginnings Continent that remains untouchable."

"Husband, Myria said that's suicide..." Evelynn shook her head, "I don't think we should go."

Davis's brows furrowed. The Evelynn he knew would've screamed out 'no' and told him not to go, but she answered calmly with the same gentleness in her sexy eyes that once seduced him. He couldn't help but brightly smile in response.

"Indeed, I also don't think we should go, but I simply can't stand my Evelynn losing out when it should belong to you as you've passed the trial while risking your own life."

"You-" A healthy blush emerged on Evelynn's cheeks, "You can't convince me like this..."

"Who told you that I'm convincing you? Can't you see that I'm forcing you to come with me?"

Davis grabbed her wrist as he flashed a sly smile, causing Evelynn to think strange things before she harrumphed.

"Do you have a plan? If not, I will not allow you to waste your life on this reckless adventure for me. More than me or anyone else, you have Eterna and Celestia to take care of, so you can't die no matter what!~"

Looking at her adorably overcoming her selfish desires and placing family first, Davis didn't know how many times this Hex Demoness seduced him, causing him to become smitten again.

However, he took his hand from her wrist and held his chin, appearing rather hesitant.

"It can't be said to be a plan but might still work as karmic variables do end up helping or destroying one's life..."

"Meaning?" Evelynn narrowed her brows.

"...!"

Davis waved his hand at her, causing Evelynn to suddenly feel shaken. She felt blazing heat, as though she was enveloped by searing flames. However, it didn't harm her, instead making her feel some warmth while the feeling only stayed for a single moment, almost making her think that it was an illusion before her eyes widened at Davis.

"Don't tell me-"

"That's right."

Davis placed a hand on his lips with a secretive smile, causing Evelynn to become dumbfounded, opening and closing her mouth a few times before she finally nodded her head.

Evelynn found that her figure was wrapped in karmic virtue when she sensed using her hex instincts, the thing she called her spidey senses to detect anything related to karmic activity. Her karmic virtue was bright-gold in color, making her doubt if her vision had gone crazy as she had never seen anything like that, but she could sense that it was three meters in height.

On the other hand, Davis used up three meters of second-tier karmic virtue and karmic sin to bestow on Evelynn the bright gold karmic virtue. As a result, not one bit of his purplish-gold karmic virtue had decreased, but all the karmic sin he possessed, except a single meter of bright red karmic sin, ended up being used because he saved the remaining for an emergency.

He had four meters of bright red karmic sin after plundering wicked path hegemony. As for the wicked path immortals, they had surprisingly fewer, as though it became difficult to kill people and do evil deeds, not amounting to much, although he wondered if they had used them up somehow.

As for using Karmicgrace on himself to survive his heavenly tribulation, what could Davis do with second-tier karmic sin? It clearly wasn't enough, so he felt that it was better used on Evelynn to increase her chances of obtaining what she deserved. He needed more karmic sin for his heavenly tribulation, and for that, he was already of the mind to begin his hunt in the First Haven World.

"This should boost your luck good enough so that the presumed heart demon doesn't appear in that Arachnid Empress to ruin things, so come with me."

Davis reached out his hand as he sent a soul transmission, waiting for Evelynn to take his hand.

Evelynn stared into his sapphire eyes, the confidence in him almost making her go crazy. She suppressed her innate desire to follow her heart as it lay in his grasp, but even then, she thought twice before she took his hand after much contemplation, causing Davis to nod and leave the palace together.

However, shortly before they could leave the Grand Alstreim City, a golden-robed figure audaciously appeared before him and pointed his finger.

"Fuck! The moment I return, you conquered the Fifty-Two Territories and even renamed it? Aren't you too much!?"

"Drake..."

Davis couldn't help but chuckle as he saw his old friend finally return from vacation.

Drake appeared with his bevy of beauties following behind him: Kara, Swansea, Teriyela, Maina, Freya, Xanarea, Jade Sua, Lora Ren, Elayne Bluestone, and Amber Will. Each of them exuded a charming or alluring countenance that could cause countless men to be unable to control their desires.

They hastily clasped hands to greet him while he also returned the clasp with Evelyn, thinking that they were all learned in Charm Laws, causing their auras to also become enticing enough.

Nonetheless, he glared at Drake Blackburn as he quickly realized that this shameless bastard didn't take a vacation. Otherwise, how could his cultivation have reached the Law Rune Stage so quickly? He could even sense that his prowess was anything but ordinary, although his attitude was carefree and unrestrained as ever.

For a moment, he wondered if Drake had taken the primal yin of millions of mortals, but mortals didn't have cultivation, so who was he kidding? The most likely thought was that he had been frolicking with his beauties all day long, but this kind of speed and the potential prowess he sensed considering the time spent was still confusing to him.

'Unless...'

Just as he was about to ask as he derived a few ways, he saw the other party's expression churn with hesitation written all over his face.

Drake's strangeness caused Davis to incline his head.

"What...?"

"I... I think... I accidentally caused the destruction of Earth's sun."

"...!"

Davis almost slipped and plunged to the surface, or at least, he felt like it as he stared at Drake with pure disbelief.

Chapter 2288 Displacement

Drake scratched his head with a wry smile.

"You-!" Davis pointed his finger at Drake, "What happened to the people on Earth? Is the Earth still even there?"

"Ah... don't be so angry." Drake neared Davis while gesturing for him to calm down, "Nothing happened to them."

Davis made a bewildered expression. After all, if the sun was destroyed, how could the people of Earth survive. The supernova itself would've roasted them alive and the resulting changes, and radiation would not let them live.

"What do you mean?"

"When I said that I caused the destruction of the Earth's sun, I only meant I have hastened its transformation into a dwarf star without it becoming a red giant as I have absorbed its core energy."

As Drake smiled, Davis unamusedly stared at him, knowing that he had done this to make him falter on purpose.

"You really need a beating..."

Drake nodded repeatedly, "But bro, I really need your help. I mean, I absorbed the power of our sun, and now its life is waning. Scientists predict that only a thousand years remain until Earth becomes an arctic planet devoid of life, but I predict that prediction is bullshit. I know that only the rich are trying to escape to outer space as things have already turned worse there, but I've provided the planet my yang energy, allowing it to stay afloat with warmth day and night."

Davis realized that Drake had made some amendments to his mistake, but then he still couldn't help but get angry.

"Are you crazy? Why didn't you go to the nearest star and absorb it?"

"How can I?" Drake gawked, "The nearest star is Proxima Centauri! The distance from our star to the nearest star alone is four point two light years, in other words, forty trillion kilometers. You understand? 40,000,000,000,000 kilometers, I say! If I get stranded or met with some kind of mishap, who's going to save me!? Not to mention the time wasted traveling so far!"

Davis went speechless at Drake's shamelessness yet not entirely unfounded worries.

Nonetheless, because he knew some shit like this would happen, he didn't touch the star of Earth's solar system, and neither did he go plunder other planets. Although he knew that he may not find any resources stronger than Earth Grade, the other planets still had phenomenons like terrific winds, mountainous pressure, and a frigid or poisonous atmosphere which could be used to comprehend many Laws, although he doubted if it was helpful as the level of the insight could be low.

There were also the rock, ice, and molten cores of the planets that could very well reach Sky, King, or Emperor Grade in value. He didn't know what kind of energy these cores held, so he couldn't make an accurate prediction, but he imagined that the stars and the planet cores were treasures of their own.

Even then, the only reason that he didn't touch anything was because Fallen Heaven was sealed somewhere in or near Earth, and if he disturbed something and caused an unstoppable collapse of the Third Layer, he wouldn't know what to do, but Drake just went ahead and absorbed the power of the sun, placing billions of people on Earth in jeopardy.

"Believe me. I didn't mean for it to happen."

Drake tried to sound convincing as he made an apologetic expression on his face, "I was only going to absorb a bit, but unexpectedly, I absorbed the sun's core energy as well during my breakthrough to the Ninth Stage while also miraculously creating a Supreme Immortal Rune, causing it to lose enormous amounts of energy. It is in the process of dying, and it would take millions of years, but since the heat it expends has considerably lessened, our planet would die out first from coldness."

"You want me to let the people and even the other lifeforms of Earth into the Grand Sea Continent?"
Davis got to the gist of Drake's request.

Drake sheepishly smiled as he nodded twice. After all, the Grand Sea Continent was Davis's territory. How could he make the decision to take all people there?

On the other hand, Davis almost rolled his eyes in response. He found this situation entirely distasteful and unbelievable, but he could tell that the other party was telling the truth, so he wanted to resolve it as soon as possible, sharing the same thoughts as Drake.

However, Davis shook his head.

"You- You're going to let them... die?"

Drake gawked but receiving Davis's stare, he closed his mouth and scratched his head.

"I mean, I can't let them die because of my mistake and your hesitation. C'mon man. I'll look after them."

Davis raised his brows, "You're going to waste your time with those ungrateful bunch?"

"I don't want to, but since it's my mistake, sigh..."

Drake's shoulders drooped as though it was his fate, causing Davis to nod but shake his head.

"No need."

"Then?"

"Bring them all to the Grand Beginnings Continent."

Drake's eyes widened in response.

"You- the only reason I thought of bringing them to the Grand Sea Continent is that they'll have some peace and gain enough time to adapt to the cultivation world, but if you-"

"It's the perfect time for them to grow and adapt as the Grand Beginnings Continent has entered a more peaceful state than ever before in its history, probably." Davis interrupted Drake before displaying a disdainful smile, "If they can't even make growth here, then it's their own headache."

Drake's mouth was wide open while Davis continued.

"Let them understand that man-made laws are nothing in front of true power. No more lies and deceit. The hard workers will rise up, unlike the corrupt politicians and oligarchs who rely on wealth-making schemes and underpaying labor to live an undeserved life. Isn't this what the people wished for? To carve a path of their own with their own hands?"

"The rule of the survival of the fittest will prevail, and no matter if they live a happy life or face a tragic end, people will finally have a taste of the true freedom they desired, except it would take time for them to understand that it came at a steep cost..."

Davis deeply smiled while Drake appeared widely taken aback.

However, Drake quickly felt Davis was correct. Unlike the modern world, the cultivation world was just that cruel.

Fairness? Justice? Human rights? All of them were illusions not worth a single spirit stone.

If one needs fairness, then one must enforce it with their own hands. Same with justice, but as for human rights, although it did a good job of protecting many lives, it was just a plain old-fashioned veil for rich people to keep hold of their accumulated wealth while the poor people starved, unable to even buy food while the middle class makes ends meet, trying to live their lives miserably or dignified.

Regardless of the presence of human rights, bad things always happen to anyone who isn't an upper class or above, ending up badly hurt while they could simply escape the hand of justice using so many loopholes.

If it were not for human rights, how could the rich protect their money and authority in the name of keeping the peace? It was simply not possible against the hunger pangs of the ordinary people who were simply trying to survive.

Moreover, it wasn't like the stock market didn't exist in the cultivation world, but who would dare invest in some business without having equal power as the business owner? The stock market wasn't listed but would have to be found in person, approached and formed a deal face to face, and lastly, signed a Blood Soul Contract.

Such Blood Soul Contracts are personally dealt with, and the shares are as few as a hundred, given to the trustworthy and wealthy in order to keep the business afloat and not in the volume of thousands or millions to eat up the poor people's money, similar to ponzi schemes.

After all, cultivators had no need to rely on ponzi schemes. They could simply beat up someone and take their money and even their life as long as they had enough power and authority.

In this case, Drake felt all those people would truly become equal when arriving in the Grand Beginnings Continent.

"However, let them know that they're entering a vast jungle, returning to the old days where mankind hadn't conquered the planet, where true danger is just lurking around the corner. Since it's also your fault that they're changing homeworlds, give them one purple coin per person. Whether they wish to remain on their dying planet or walk the path of cultivation as they seek to grab their own fate, it's their own choice."

Davis reminded Drake, causing him to smile wryly, not because he would have to spend but because...

'Even their personal choices would be up to their governments...'

Drake's eyes flashed with a hint of disdain as he imagined that the rotten governments always welcomed meat shields, naming them martyrs, heroes, and whatnot.

But after they arrived in the Grand Beginnings Continent, would their governments still exist? Would the people try to riot and try to take everything into their own hands after seeing the potential they could achieve?

Drake couldn't help but want to see the result with his own eyes as a glimmer of excitement surged.

'Goddamn, they're all being isekai'd together by higher beings like they are in some novel! I wish I was a part of it, but I was already reincarnated, already experiencing the isekai life while I'm the higher being...'

Drake inwardly chuckled. However, his expression became strange as he turned to look at Davis.

"But... aren't you strangely ruthless? This is not how you were before."

"You'll understand after learning the things that happened here while you were away..."

Davis suspensefully smiled before he left with Evelyn, leaving a dumbfounded Drake, who quickly went to hear what he missed. He had heard Davis had saved them all from the terror of the Calamity Light in hearsay as he had just returned, but from what exactly, he heard about all kinds of terrifying beasts which he initially thought of them to be immortal beasts but now, he realized that they had no souls, toxic blood containing no vitality and annihilated hundreds of billions of lives!

This news shocked him to his very core, finally understanding how Davis was able to make a decision like that without batting an eye.

For a person who was unable to save hundreds of billions but saved a trillion others, he was almost like a... god in his eyes, much less the eyes of the common populace.

Chapter 2289 Back To The Rifts

"Are you fine, husband?"

Evelyn turned to ask Davis, causing him to come out of his reverie before he lightly smiled.

"The Grand Beginnings Continent will have an influx of hundreds of millions of young masters and mistresses. I'm rather disappointed that I couldn't see their humbled expressions as we'll shortly ascend."

Evelyn couldn't help but smile, "You're fine, alright."

They made their way to the rifts in the Poison Rift Valley Territory.

But before they arrived, Davis and Evelyn could see many human, magical beast, and spirit powers taking up space in this region, building anew or expanding their powers as they created branches. The expansion of powers was already underway, and a unified world was gradually taking shape.

Everywhere, the wild and uncivilized magical beasts were also entering the magical beast powers, coming to know that the world wasn't just for swiping their claws at while the dormant or hiding Spirit Attribute Sources met their spirit ancestors, no longer trying to just survive from being hunted down but coming to live under their protection and grow into fine spirits themselves.

The magical beasts and spirits released wrongfully indicted human slaves. The humans and magical beasts released captured Spirit Attribute Sources that didn't have a history of willfully slaughtering people and spirits, and humans released tamed magical beasts as long as they were unwilling, although many individuals did refuse to cooperate, saying that it was their property.

As more problems were constantly detected, they were quickly being addressed, although it was apparent that resolving them would take more time.

After entering the unstable region of the rifts, fortunately, they managed to find that the rift they once entered was still present. Otherwise, they may have had to use another rift to find their way inside.

They traced back their path, but Davis raised his brows to see a Vacuous Beast's severed body lying here. Evelynn was also astounded, instantly raising her guard but then noticing that only half the body was present while the head was missing.

Just as they wondered who could've killed it, they saw that its severed part was at the edge of the spatial instability, meaning that it most likely got its head cut off by entering the spatial void.

To this, they could only wryly shake their heads and continue on.

They shortly passed by the location where Davis was reminded of Valley Master Jade Aurora. He thought back to her actions in the Alternating Time Flow Valley and couldn't help but inwardly sigh. Evelynn also noticed him looking at the place where Valley Master Jade Aurora almost died, her blood still staining that spot.

"Ivy Aries and Valley Master Jade Aurora went along with their immortal. Do you think they survived?"

"I'm not sure, but I hope they are safe."

"I wish them the same." Evelynn recalled the interactions they had with each other.

Although Ivy Aries was childishly prideful, she meant no harm to anyone, and as for Valley Master Jade Aurora, she had heard that Valley Master Jade Aurora and Davis had coincidentally met up in the Alternating Time Flow Valley from him during one of their talks as he didn't hide anything from her, saying that he had a good impression of her, which made her wonder if Davis took a liking to Valley Master Jade Aurora, but it didn't seem like the case as he didn't seem much worried.

Nonetheless, they didn't pause the journey but crossed through a few more rifts before finally arriving in front of the arachnid-like structure, feeling a dense amount of heaven and earth energy cover this spatial pocket.

"The immortal energy has penetrated this far..."

"Well, a dead Vacuous Beast is lying a few rifts away, so we could arrive at the conclusion that a dozen or so Vacuous Beasts entered these rifts and got beheaded while crossing the spatial void due to their mindless nature and spatial instability."

Evelynn nodded to Davis's answer. She took a deep breath before taking a step forward to the barrier, but Davis captured her wrist, causing her to pause and turn her head to look at him.

"I'm coming with you."

Evelynn shook her head, "The barrier requires you to deposit your main spatial ring."

"You really want me to court you again?"

Davis sighed while Evelynn inclined her head in question.

"You know I'm going to say something cheeky like what's this spatial ring worth in front of you? Come, let's go together..."

Davis walked forwards as he dragged Evelyn, causing her to become momentarily dumbfounded before she held her ground, capturing his hand as he shook her head.

"Wait...!"

Davis stopped as he heaved a breath. This is why he hadn't said it earlier and thought he could follow her inside. However, the wife-pleaser in him still wanted to let her know he would have her back.

"Let me destroy the barrier. We'll go in together."

"..."

Davis turned to look at Evelyn in shock. His fiery gaze rather made her blush while he deeply smiled before letting go of her hands.

"That's more like it."

With a chuckle, he approached the barrier as he flew, causing Evelyn to smilingly shake her head, knowing that he took the risk so that she could still get the inheritance if something went wrong.

Black-silver heavenly lightning surged around Davis's body, gathering into the palm of his hand as he turned the arcs into a spear. Just as he raised his hand and aimed the heavenly lightning spear at the barrier, it abruptly shook and faded away from his gaze, causing Davis to doubt his eyes as he blinked.

"This... we're being invited?"

Evelyn narrowed her brows as she continued, "Or is it a trap?"

"Whatever it is, let's find out."

Davis enclosed his fist, destroying the heavenly lightning spear as he absorbed its energy back into his body, circulating them in his dantian. After coming this far, he wasn't going to leave without an answer.

Evelyn solemnly nodded and appeared beside him. They hovered their way in together, entering past the barrier. Their cautious mindset remained aware of the surroundings, watching out for any kind of changes in both physical and mental realities. After all, this place was capable of hex attacks.

But contrary to their expectations, they didn't encounter a single trap, and neither did they face a full-fledged attack. Instead, they arrived at the hall where the Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnid Empress had fully materialized, her glistening eight scythes stabbed onto the surface as they all reflected their figures.

"Evelyn Loret... you've come."

Chapter 2290 Demanding An Answer

A set of razor-sharp teeth moved while the ominous third eye on the arachnid head locked onto Davis and Evelyn. The third eye displayed a spectrum of three hues from top to bottom, crimson, sapphire, and azure, glowing with sharpness and grandeur.

The sharp fangs stretching out of the mouth oozed a purplish poisonous aura while its eight legs stabbed onto the ground. Each segment was more flexible than the last, but the final segment of the legs possessed a curved scythe capable of carving apart flesh into pieces.

Davis and Evelynn momentarily looked absentminded as each feature of the Emperor-Tier Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnid was refined and majestic to gaze at; her exquisite obsidian body revealed a menacing yet elegant gleam.

"...!"

Instantly, they returned to their senses upon being called out, their expressions turning into a grimace as they knew that they were almost caught off-guard. At the same time, it didn't take them much to sense that they weren't a match for the Emperor-Tier Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnid, as Myria denoted. However, they didn't regret entering, a resounding voice echoing from their side.

"What's the meaning of taking possession of me? I demand an answer from you, Empress Hex Arachnid."

Evelynn took two steps forwards and waved her hand, her expression appearing solemn.

The Emperor-Tier Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnid remained staring at them for a few seconds before her third eye closed, her two eyes blinking with creepiness, although it appeared somewhat innocent.

"I must say that it's quite embarrassing to admit that I lost control of my soul to my other half."

"Other half?" Evelynn raised her brows as she acted ignorant.

"My heart demon; my other incarnation that wants to destroy everything as a form of vengeance. Therefore, it got the better of me and took control of you."

Davis and Evelynn turned to gaze at each other, thinking that their assumption about the Empress Hex Arachnid having a heart demon was correct, although it was Myria's assumption.

"Even if that was the case, don't Empress Hex Arachnid think that it is inappropriate to take over the trialist and cause injury in both heart and soul? I think Empress Hex Arachnid should've at least warned me if you were aware of your heart demon in the first place."

However, Evelynn didn't let the matter come to rest. At the very least, she was completely incensed about this matter.

What if she had harmed Davis and the others?

She would've never been able to forgive herself.

The Empress Hex Arachnid gazed at them with her two big eyes before a heavy breath escaped from her large mouth.

"My apologies for the distress I caused you, but hear me out, for I am sincere in my words as my heart demon had never shown itself ever since I appeared here. I had no way of knowing it would emerge as it

stayed dormant, but when it did, it had already embedded unto you using my blood essence. But still, here you are safe and sound, willing to take my inheritance as fate wills it."

Abruptly, Empress Hex Arachnid's gaze fell on Davis, causing him to feel as though his secrets were laid bare.

"Young man, back then, your wife me told you were very strong, even threatening me that you wouldn't leave me alive since she was injured in the trial, but I sense that you're even stronger than that time. However, your karmic burden... even such a prowess is futile in front of the tribulations you will face."

"..."

Davis couldn't help but want to look at Evelynn, wondering why she went and praised him to death in front of existence like the Empress Hex Arachnid, as he had just experienced the concept of being praised to death. However, his expression remained solemn, and he wasn't surprised by its latter sentence.

After all, the Empress Hex Arachnid's heart demon found out that he had Fallen Heaven, exclaiming that it was a true apex treasure or something of that sort.

He was only surprised at the fact that Empress Hex Arachnid was able to sense his karmic burden.

But on the other hand, Evelynn worriedly gazed at Davis.

Even Empress Hex Arachnid acknowledged that Davis's future was stormy while citing his karmic burden.

"I saw you through Evelynn, but instead of killing her, you managed to work with Fiend Myria and save Evelynn. I don't know how I should thank you, but I sincerely commend you for protecting her like a true husband."

"You thought I wasn't?"

Davis gawked at the Empress Hex Arachnid, almost about to berate her when the latter continued, shaking her head.

"I am not supposed to pry into the life of others as its tasteless but... betrayals and abandonment with or without circumstances are rather... commonplace... especially applies to someone like you who holds a terrifying aspect that causes the heaven's to seethe with anger. Do you really... trust your women with your life that stands at the edge of a cliff all the time? Not making a move to kill her while she was held hostage by my heart demon? You have so many women to speak of, so why...? Why did you protect Evelynn while risking your own life?"

The Empress Hex Arachnid sounded bewildered and intrigued.

However, Davis's brows frowned. He didn't want to talk about Fallen Heaven, but he could see Empress Hex Arachnid using vague words to not let Evelynn incur karmic burden.

"Evelynn already has some karmic burden in regards to your terrifying aspect since she has gained some knowledge while always being with you, so you don't need to worry until you completely reveal it." The Empress Hex Arachnid's big mouth widened, displaying her razor-sharp teeth that sent chills down their spine, "After all, compared to the bag of rice you have, hers is nothing but a grain of rice."

However, Davis understood that Empress Hex Arachnid was laying his worries to rest, although whether he believed it or not was something else altogether.

"Even if you ask me that..." Davis possessed a difficult expression on his face, "I don't have a convincing answer. I love her, and I do what I do, which is protect her. Is something wrong with that?"

"..."

The Empress Hex Arachnid seemed to go silent, almost as if taken aback, before her body shook as though she was giggling.

"Perhaps, some people really don't care about ambitions..."

"Ambitions?" Davis made an 'O' face before he nodded, "My greatest ambition is to make a large family with Evelyn and my other beauties, but to that end, I need power, one that denies anyone the thought of thinking about taking advantage of us in any way; which is absolute power. Everything is connected, so I also have the ambition of aiming for the peak like anyone else in the world."

He thought if Empress Hex Arachnid was checking if he had the motivation to overcome his adversities and answered truthfully.

On the other hand, Empress Hex Arachnid's eyes had narrowed.

"Everything is connected..."

She slowly repeated his words before nodding her head repeatedly.

"Young man, your words are apt. However, depending on the priority of your many ambitions, do you agree the way you would treat them would change?"

"Yes." Davis thought it was rather obvious.

"I see. Not many are foolish like you, keeping their wives as priorities when they could get there are many women in the sea while there is only one life for you."

"Foolish..." Davis couldn't help but disdainfully chuckle, "... who decides that?"

"The world."

The Empress Hex Arachnid's melodious voice was firm, but Davis's eyes flashed with a mocking expression.

"The world decided you and your race should not exist. Should we go with that?"

"..."

The Empress Hex Arachnid's eyes went wide at the provocation before she couldn't help but giggle.

"Although our race's circumstances are an exception, young man really has a convincing way of arguing. I admit defeat."

'Were we fighting...?' Davis blinked, "What do you want to know by asking all these trivialities?"

"My Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnid Race was betrayed by our allies. I just want to make sure that the same fate doesn't befall my inheritor, especially since she blindly worships you. Otherwise, she might form a heart demon worse than me."

"..."

Davis wanted to argue that he wouldn't betray Evelyn, but then, catching a glimpse of her expression that had gone beyond blushing that even her ears were red, he couldn't help but inwardly give a thumbs up to the Empress Hex Arachnid.

"Fortunately, your actions have proved that you're worthy of trust from my inheritor. I won't make a move to kill you."

"..."

Is that why he was being questioned?

'Wait a minute... was Empress Hex Arachnid protective of Evelyn in the first place?'

Davis couldn't understand, his lips moving, "So you're truly allowing my lovely wife to take the inheritance?"

"You thought I would refuse my only hope?"

Davis nodded, thinking that it was well within his expectation, but his brows narrowed.

"Have you suppressed your heart demon?"

"I did, but not completely, so it's possible for it to reawaken at any time, even now."

"..."

Although well aware of the current threat, Davis wanted to somehow beat Empress Hex Arachnid to a pulp for her half-assed way of conducting a trial!

But at this moment, the materialized image of Empress Hex Arachnid flashed as she became smaller, resembling the silhouette of a human woman before her appearance became clear.

"..."

Davis's hostile state instantly turned into one of great surprise as he held his breath at the moon-waning beauty in front of him.