

EMPEROR 2291

Chapter 2291 Bound By Fate

Davis looked at the sexy, dark purple-robed beauty in front of him, becoming taken aback. He turned towards Evelynn and saw the striking resemblance they shared with each other, which was their sexy eyes and bust. They were of the same shape and size, mind-boggling him.

Moreover, they had the same spider beauty mark on their foreheads, except Empress Hex Arachnid didn't have a third eye in her human form, unlike Evelynn.

If their sculptured nose and luscious lips weren't of different shapes, he really would've thought that they were the same person.

'They're like sisters...' His gaze went back and forth.

Even Evelynn looked momentarily taken aback, her eyes narrowing as she wondered if the Empress Hex Arachnid was playing some deceptive game again. She didn't fully trust Empress Hex Arachnid because she felt betrayed once, having been almost taken over.

"What's the meaning of imitating me?"

"From the moment I saw you, I know it's nothing else but fate that you would be tied to my Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Species. After all, I didn't imitate you. This is my original face."

'Fate...?'

Davis possessed an amused expression on his face, unlike Evelynn, whose body shook in doubt.

If he didn't save Evelynn from the derailed fate, what kind of fate would she have? But because he saved her, she had some ties to the immortal world's Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnid Race? How does that work?

His mind spun, but he couldn't arrive at an answer other than this was co-incidence, and the Empress Hex Arachnid was spouting nonsense, but her gaze that fell on him the next moment sent chills down his spine.

"Young man, you played with something you shouldn't have. The unlikely scenarios you would not experience in your lifetime will turn plausible, so beware."

"...!"

Davis's body shook in disbelief.

'She... she's aware of the fate-changing aspect of Fallen Heaven? No... that can't be... even Lereza seemed unaware of it. All they should be aware of is the fact that holding it would cause immeasurable danger to oneself every time they used it... wait... so it's just a guess? After all, the fact that I possess a true apex treasure isn't normal, not to mention I'm practically an Anarchic Divergent with heavenly lightning and heavenly flames in my grasp... Yes, the Empress Hex Arachnid must've figured out when both are combined isn't good for meddling with many things, which ultimately changes fate...'

Davis heaved a breath of relief before he turned to look at Evelynn.

Evelynn was originally not this beautiful. She was lacking in attractiveness compared to every one of his women, but after she took the complete blood essence of Misteltae, her facial features did indeed become more refined and empire-toppling but to think that it was not just a part of mutation but actually made some fate with the Empress Hex Arachnid at that point itself.

Perhaps, Evelynn was meant to receive this inheritance from that very moment onwards. Then even without him, she would've eventually arrived at this inheritance in two years, that is...

'... If I still laid half-dead without Shirley saving me...'

Davis's gaze shook, 'But because Shirley saved me, Evelynn's fate with this inheritance was delayed...'

Somehow, he could imagine it, a reality that never occurred but was changed by Fallen Heaven when he woke up after Shirley saved him, then constantly changing after his every action and perhaps even now.

However, the end result of that fate that never realized? Evelynn would've been possessed by Empress Hex Arachnid's heart demon, and his family would've been done for, including him.

The very thought terrified him, but his mind couldn't help but spin, recalling Myria's scream on the day he almost battled her to death.

[You think you can control this damned treasure that even pushed the master of the world to this plight!? Ha! I was right. You are conceited like a fool. I was always wondering how Ellia was different as she managed to awaken me, and it turns out that you have this damned treasure, which allowed her to deceive the eyes of the heavens. Perhaps, did you think it was caused by your actions? What a farce! Wake up to reality! That damned treasure allowed me to wake up so I could kill you and take it! This damned treasure always gives the illusion of indomitability but ruined the lives of many immortals, you brainless idiot!]

Myria had screamed at him with outrage at that time, causing Davis to become dumbfounded, but now, those words clearly resounded with him. Each of the changes it caused, in reality, did have an aspect of turning against him. Although it could not be said to be all, some did come to haunt him or the others back.

'What else I missed...?'

His mind rapidly spun again, knowing of Clara's Transcendent Truth Eyes waiting to explode on them because he was an Anarchic Divergent, and as figures accompanying him, she, as a warrior of the heavens, would take action to end their lives after she became an immortal.

Natalya's fate where she had been plagued by the Forsaken Yin Lotus Manual's abandonment cultivation method, which might backfire and cause her to potentially go crazy, and Tina's fate where her soul's health turned for the worse but was a blessing in disguise when Myria showed up and reversed it but couldn't say for sure what it held for the future.

His little aunt, Tia's fate, was also strife with bringing down a heavenly tribulation, and he had resolved it, but what if he didn't completely resolve that knot and there was more to it than expected?

Glyn, Lucia, Diana, and the list went on, even Myria and Ellia since they had interacted with him much more than they should have.

There were others to be aware of and many others he wasn't aware of. Even if one of their fates went downhill and managed to penetrate his defenses, it was over.

'That's what Empress Hex Arachnid is trying to say...'

Davis's expression became incredibly complicated before he took a deep breath.

"Empress Hex Arachnid, could you tell me what exactly is this true apex treasure?"

Empress Hex Arachnid shot an amused smile at Davis.

"Knowing will not benefit you at this moment, and I've been commanded to keep my lip closed when I settled down here. If you want answers, find them yourself but just know that revealing that you have it to the immortal world will lead to your downfall regardless. There are many who crave its power, even with the risks involved. I craved it too, but if only I had it before I made the decision to come here..."

"I see."

'As expected...'

Davis said but inwardly sighed, understanding that asking was a waste of breath.

Not one of these immortal beings spilled anything about Fallen Heaven even though they seem to be aware of its existence, thinking that it remains with the world master, although the Fire Phoenix Mistress, Ice Phoenix Mistress, and Empress Hex Arachnid were all shocked when they found out he had it with them.

"However, I can tell you about the matter of Candidates and the powers you should watch out for."

The Empress Hex Arachnid gave a long list of powers that kept making Davis's eyes wide before he had to calm himself while Evelyn still had her mouth agape.

Nonetheless, it was just like Ellia said.

The matter of Candidacy was to send their young ones as a sacrifice and involve the aboriginals of this world to fight for a heaven-defying manual.

But what kind of heaven-defying manual? He didn't know but wondered if it was the higher levels of the Grand Chaos Body Art and, perhaps, even the Chaotic Genesis Physique that was missing in his version of Grand Chaos Body Art.

If it was such a thing, then he could agree why many powers would send their young ones to take part in this insane competition that's going on for millions of years. For one reason, it was to reduce the karmic burden received from having karma with this world, so they must earn it through their own blood and sweat, but through a proxy, and for the other reason, it was because these powers that came from the immortal world were all...

'Only at the Immortal Emperor Stage at max...'

Understanding that these powers were also trying to stand at the top of the world by flipping their fates once and for all, Davis nodded at the Empress Hex Arachnid as thanks as this was useful information; knowing what kind of opponents he was going to face upon entering the First Haven World that is.

Fire Dragon, Water Dragon, Wind Dragon, Golden Dragon, Fire Phoenix, Ice Phoenix, Starlight Jade Wolf, Silver Radiant Skylark, Blazing Thunderlight Kirin, and many more magical beasts that have the potential to become immortal beasts he had encountered in his journey were just the tip of the iceberg waiting for him in the First Haven World.

There were even more terrifying immortal beasts, immortal spirits, and immortal humans waiting for him! Or rather, waiting for the last batch of Candidates to arrive before starting off the entire bloody competition! No, a prelude to a gruesome battlefield of inheritors laying their lives to gain supremacy for their respective backers!

Chapter 2292 In Sincerity

The Empress Hex Arachnid had absorbed Davis and Evelynn's expression and saw that they didn't overestimate themselves, making her satisfactorily nod her head.

"Almost everyone from the immortal world is here for that heaven-defying manual."

The Empress Hex Arachnid's expression became solemn as she focused her gaze on Evelynn, "However, I'm not here for such a thing. I'm here to make only one request of Evelynn, and that's to save my race from peril no matter what kind of sin they may have committed in their quest for survival."

Davis raised his brows, "In other words, you don't want your species to become extinct despite the heart of vengeance your race holds for the world."

"Precisely." The Empress Hex Arachnid majestically nodded.

The both of them turned to look at Evelynn. After all, it was her decision.

"I know that I have done something wrong to you. However, if you don't accept this request of mine, then I really can't place my hope on you, even if it's fate. Come back when you have the heart to accept my--"

"I will abide by my words." Evelynn indifferently answered, "However, where is Empress Hex Arachnid's sincerity? After causing me much harm, don't you think making me go through the trial is rather overreaching?"

The Empress Hex Arachnid couldn't help but giggle, "I can't allow you to take the inheritance without a trial for such a reason."

"Then--"

"However, I can see that you're plenty strong, having created a Supreme Immortal Rune from using the Unshackled Vicious Poison Canon in a short amount of time. In that case, there's no need for you to pass through the trial to take my immortal inheritance."

Evelynn perfunctorily nodded.

After all, since she had reached a prowess capable of battling above five levels above her base cultivation base, the sealing prowess of the trial's third eye will be unable to seal her cultivation and hence, cause practically no damage to her while she would be able to overcome the trial with ease.

She had already fulfilled the requirements of the Empress Hex Arachnid by just getting this strong, but she just wanted to check how far the Empress Hex Arachnid would go for her since she appeared rather protective.

"All is good," Davis smiled, "However, how are you going to be sure that your heart demon won't sneak into Evelyn's body again?"

"A blood essence contains the remnant will of its owner. Normally, you would have to just defeat, pacify or tame that remnant will in order to refine it, but for my blood, it's different. So as long as there's a single strand of remnant will remaining in my blood essence, I can influence or possess the target and resurrect using one of my Emperor-Tier species techniques that are available to none in my species, not even King-Tier Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnids in the history of my race."

"However, my heart demon that knows everything went ahead and used the secret species technique and almost completed the resurrection process if it weren't for being found halfway by you and Fiend Myria."

Davis raised his brows, "Why didn't you take action and save Evelyn?"

"I cannot. The technique was cast by my heart demon. I cannot interrupt it halfway or risk accidentally killing Evelyn altogether, not to mention that I haven't used this technique before, so how am I supposed to know how it would go? I could only guess with my meager ability that fell short of protecting my clan, and even then, it was doubtful if I could save Evelyn even after the resurrection was complete. That's why I said... it's embarrassing... just how many times are you two going to make me say it?"

Davis blinked at the blushing Empress Hex Arachnid as she lowered her head, her seductive charm at max that made him almost swoon.

If the Empress Hex Arachnid's words were true... then... she really was a pitiful existence targeted by everyone for her terrific ability, chased down till she contracted herself to the world master to gain a chance at peace for her clan, but her clan was also persecuted here and now, placed all her hope on Evelyn only to be thwarted by her own heart demon.

However, his expression couldn't help but change as he stared at Empress Hex Arachnid.

"By any chance, were you planning on possessing Evelyn after she completely absorbed all or most of your blood?"

"Of course not." The Empress Hex Arachnid waved her hand in an amused way, "I'm bound by an unbreakable karmic chain. Even if I am ten times stronger than now... heh... forget about resurrecting and executing my plans, for I would be captured and killed once I appeared in the outside world. However, for my heart demon who wishes for pure destruction, such things are irrelevant."

Davis and Evelyn's hearts shook. Captured and killed?

That meant... the Fire Phoenix Mistress and Ice Phoenix Mistress were killed...? Not captured...?

"Oh? Are you two perhaps worried for me? How nice of you. Perhaps, it's the nicest thing that ever happened to me in my life."

The Empress Hex Arachnid displayed a bright smile which even stunned Evelyynn, making her wonder if the Empress Hex Arachnid was not purposefully doing this to influence Davis.

However, seeing Emperor Hex Arachnid acting rather apologetic and shining brightly like a benevolent woman, a hint of realization finally hit Davis.

"To remain sane, you have pushed all your malice to your heart demon, didn't you?"

The Empress Hex Arachnid's smile disappeared, "That doesn't matter. All I expect is for Evelyynn to save my clan from peril and safeguard it for ten million years."

Davis gawked, "Did you just casually add ten million years there?"

"Oh? Are you saying that Evelyynn would protect my clan until she dies? How magnanimous." The Empress Hex Arachnid sweetly smiled.

"That-" Davis was just about to argue when Evelyynn's voice echoed.

"I would."

She raised her hand and touched her bosoms, "If you're truthful about your words and did not betray me, I would protect your clan. That was the word I gave you."

"Sigh..." The Empress Hex Arachnid heaved a sigh as she hung her head, "Why do I feel like I'm not the master of this immortal inheritance?"

"Fine, tell me how I can show you my sincerity since letting you inherit without a trial and informing you about your opponents doesn't seem to be enough."

"No." Evelyynn shook her head, "Empress Hex Arachnid seemed to have misunderstood my words. I'm not expecting anything special as I just want you to clearly say that you don't hold any malice towards me."

The Empress Hex Arachnid stared at Evelyynn for a while as silence pervaded. But then, she suddenly bowed.

"I, Hexena Xylusc, sincerely apologize for my careless behavior. I am aware that I arbitrarily broke the little bit of trust between us, causing you needless hardships. However, I swear that I have no malice towards you. Once again, I apologize."

Evelyynn lightly smiled, "That's all I needed."

Even if Empress Hex Arachnid would not kneel even if killed, at least a bow is in need when displaying sincerity in apologizing, no? Moreover, she got Empress Hex Arachnid's name too in the apology, which made it all the more sincere, especially for an entity that dealt with karmic nature.

"I'll receive the inheritance and protect your clan as you please, Empress Hex Arachnid."

"Very well."

Both Evelyynn and Hexena Xylusc smiled brightly after having reached an agreement, their bright and beautiful faces stunning Davis, causing him to narrow his eyes as he raised his hand.

"Wait a minute. Empress Hex Arachnid said that you were unable to stop your heart demon but also said that it could come out anytime it wanted. What will happen if you're unable to stop your heart demon from using that secret technique?"

"Even if I'm unable to stop my heart demon, worry not. Since Fiend Myria seems to be your ally, just ask her to cleanse Evelyann's blood with reincarnation energy. That should allow Evelyann to remain free of any deceptive plans hatched by my heart demon."

"Oh," Hearing Empress Hex Arachnid's explanation, Davis thought that he could use his own reincarnation energy then, but he didn't stop asking questions.

"Let's say we dealt with the possession risk from your blood essence. What about your soul essence? Isn't that a quick way to be possessed from the get-go instead of waiting for it to incubate and later show up in surprise?"

To Davis's constant questioning, Empress Hex Arachnid didn't seem tired of answering but raised her brows, wondering just how protective he was of her. Consequently, she shook her head.

"I cannot clear my heart demon, and consequently, can't provide my soul essence."

Davis gawked, "Then how could my Evelyann's soul grow powerful?"

"My blood could provide a bit of assistance in Soul Forging Cultivation, and if it's not enough, my treasury has many resources. I'll wait for Evelyann's growth as I seal myself in a monument in the inheritance spatial ring. It is where the names of my sisters and brethren lay to rest."

"Oh." Davis smiled, finally about to put his questioning to rest when Empress Hex Arachnid followed.

"However, there is a catch. After I seal myself, my heart demon would most likely take over. She might try to come out and destroy every one of you within a hundred years. However, if Evelyann is ever able to reach the Immortal King Stage within that time, then she should be able to suppress the malice and resentment in my soul with her own power and will."

"That's not a problem." Davis shot a look at Evelyann, causing her to smile confidently.

"Since that's the case, follow me. I'll hand Evelyann over the inheritance after she absorbs my true essence blood."

Davis and Evelyann nodded, following the Empress Hex Arachnid deep into the palace.

Chapter 2293 Segregation

Davis, Evelyann, and Empress Hex Arachnid arrived at the inheritance location, where the latter handed over her true blood essence while Davis watched over with a calm gaze in his eyes.

The reason why Davis audaciously entered the Empress Hex Arachnid's Immortal Inheritance was that he had Lereza's support. Although she first refused, stating that the inheritance palace might be fine but the rift would collapse easily upon her exit, Davis said that was what he wanted. If they were not getting the inheritance and were instead subjected to vile intentions, then it was better to explode rather than die without being able to fight back.

However, there was no need to go that far. Davis explained to Lereza that he was only going to use her existence as a bargaining chip if the Empress Hex Arachnid tried to devour them, causing Lereza to reluctantly agree as she didn't like this suicidal plan. Fortunately, like Evelynn once said and believed, the Empress Hex Arachnid seemed like a good person.

In fact, after inspecting Empress Hex Arachnid, he concluded that all the goodness was with the Empress Hex Arachnid while the malice was sealed within her heart demon. To him, that explained why one was sane, seeking aid for her clan, while the other was insane, seeking pure destruction for the things that happened to her.

Even if Empress Hex Arachnid wasn't able to conquer her heart demon, to be able to separate the different natures of her true soul and heart demon was quite a feat in and of itself.

"...!"

However, a hint of realization struck Davis.

"Empress Hex Arachnid..."

"Yes...?"

The Empress Hex Arachnid had her gaze on Evelynn, who was currently absorbing the true blood essence.

"If it's possible, can you tell me how you separated your malice and sealed those emotions into your heart demon?"

"Why?"

Davis thought for a moment before he answered, "I have a friend who suffers from a similar problem..."

The Empress Hex Arachnid turned her gaze to him.

"Young man, it's not something you learn just because you want to. These are innate gifts given to us by the heavens themselves as touted by our ancestors, by all immortal beasts, which makes me not understand why it would continue to seek our persecution. Perhaps, it's not the heaven's will but the will of greediness. Perhaps, I'm looking deep into it when many races have already gone extinct from time immemorial. Perhaps, it's just our time has neared."

"Nonetheless, such things are irrelevant to you, who's still a mortal."

"As for your question, I can explain the theory behind the hex technique if you want to know."

"Please tell." Davis adopted a respectful attitude.

"First, I'll let you imagine what a heart demon is."

"Think of your soul as the cauldron and the emotions behind it as the ingredients while the flame is your will. Both you and your heart demon are undoubtedly your own will. If the flames weaken enough through your own powerlessness or are negatively influenced by the myriad of ingredients, the aura of the refinement will consequently be impure."

"In other words, the more your will weakens, whether by your own weakness or influenced by the myriad of emotions tormenting you, the more your heart demon will end up manifesting. Therefore, the intensity of the flames must be ever-surging in accordance with your cultivation base to keep the emotions in check, or you risk an impure concoction or exploding the cauldron altogether."

Davis's eyes couldn't help but shine brightly. These few words uttered by Empress Hex Arachnid truly allowed him to imagine how a heart demon could be formed under many strenuous circumstances.

"Seems like you understood. What do you think I did to split my emotions in half?"

"Since your heart demon has already formed... it would mean that a concoction is completed and half the flames are under the control of your heart demon-"

"How many flames that had fallen under the control of the heart demon depends on how far it has advanced but go on..."

The Empress Hex Arachnid nodded as she smiled, looking favorably at him.

"That makes it so that... there are two pills in the cauldron, one impure and one pure. The heart demon and you."

"However, you preemptively used your will, in other words, used your flames to split the malice hovering inside the cauldron as residue and push them towards the heart demon pill, burning the desire for vengeance deep inside it and managed to get rid of malice along with the other negative emotions from your pill boundary if I may assume. I also presume this feat could only be achieved when the flames you control are extremely higher than the flames the heart demon control."

"You're not far off..." Empress Hex Arachnid's eyes gleamed in appreciation as she nodded, "After I sealed my negative emotions in my heart demon to remain sane and not be influenced by heart demon as I formed a boundary wall inside the cauldron, a considerable portion of my flames was sacrificed, and the end result is that we share fifty-fifty of the flames, essentially making the heart demon's standing equal to mine but unable to make any progress because I caused us to enter a stalemate."

Hearing Empress Hex Arachnid's explanation, Davis couldn't help but proudly smile that he got it right.

Of course, he had received Myria's teachings on how to revive a soul when learning the Fallen Soul Resurrection Technique. If he couldn't guess this in theory, then he must be really lucky to have learned the Fallen Soul Resurrection Technique, which was even more complicated than this theory revolving around the soul.

"Since our standing is equal, we can fight over our soul body anytime we wanted regardless of the stalemate as matters of will cannot be pinned down to numbers, but since this palace is mine and in one way designed to help suppress heart demons, I will always win." The Empress Hex Arachnid continued.

"However, no wondrous technique such as the one I used is risk-free. It was precisely because I sealed my malice in my heart demon and formed an unbreakable boundary that I couldn't figure out where it hid in me and because it knew that it could be suppressed by the palace, it never showed itself until Evelyn arrived. By the time I sensed its sneaky actions of resurrecting through the blood essence, I was already too late to react."

Davis kept nodding as he imagined how it went. If the Empress Hex Arachnid was lying, he had really had to give it to her for keeping a story this straight that he couldn't find many holes in her teaching. Nonetheless, he felt that this was useful information because although it might not be as useful as he thought it to be for Myria and Ellia's separation, it could be incredibly useful for his second wife, Natalya, although it seemed like he would have to modify the theory heavily in a way that the heart demon never appears to haunt her.

The Empress Hex Arachnid saw Davis lower his head in deep thought before she smiled and returned her gaze to Evelynn.

"But beware of the mystical nature of the soul. If you find a way to develop this technique and use it on your friend in the future after much research, it is possible that your friend will be taken over before they can even try sealing their heart demon because of their incapability. After all, I was only able to seal my heart demon due to the binding power of Hex Laws. If their own flames are weak, then there is nothing you can do about it."

'So this is why after you seal yourself in the monument, your heart demon will gain control. After all, you have essentially squashed a part of your will by doing such a thing.'

Davis derived before he clasped his hands and gave a bow as he reached shoulder level, "Many thanks for your teachings, Empress Hex Arachnid."

As he came to believe that Empress Hex Arachnid truly went this far to nurture her inheritor to save her clan, he no longer resented her for almost causing Evelynn to be taken over. If anything, he wanted to somehow pull out that heart demon from Empress Hex Arachnid and torture her for millions of years if it was ever possible in the first place.

"Hgh~"

Evelynn clenched her teeth as her body shuddered in pain.

"The time for discussion is over. Don't interfere with the inheritance process, so stand back and watch or leave if you're unable to see your beloved wife endure unbearable pain."

The Empress Hex Arachnid warned Davis as things got more solemn.

Chapter 2294 Alluring Changes

Half a month later.

Two purple-robed figures exited a spatial rift. They hovered in the air while holding hands, raising their heads to see the dark skies. Things seemed rather peaceful, but their eyes glowed with fervor.

"It's time..."

The purple-robed man announced confidently while the woman grasped his hand more firmly.

"We got to say our farewell."

"Yes..."

Davis turned to look at Evelyann, his gaze falling on her alluring eyes as he raised her hand and touched her soft cheek. His heart couldn't help but once more reel in love, thinking that she had become more no matter how many times he thought that she looked the same.

"You're more stunning than ever, Evelyann."

Evelyann didn't blush but turned to look away as a pout appeared on her face, "How many times are you going to say that?"

"What can I do? Everything about you has become more elegant. From your beautifully sculpted jade legs to your purplish-green waterfall-like silky hair..."

Davis trembled with his eyes wide as he scanned Evelyann, causing the latter to be no longer able to hide her blush, "You-! Fine, I admit that I'm more beautiful. Is that enough?"

"That's more like it."

Davis stopped his wild fantasies right then and there as he smiled with satisfaction.

Because they had gotten into an argument with him saying that she had become more beautiful while she felt that she remained the same, their opinions had clashed, but now, he finally forced her to agree with him. It was not only out of wanting to see her lovable reactions but also because he truly felt that way.

The noble aura of an Empress combined with her looks was... unbelievably seductive.

It had to be known that Evelyann wasn't a human but a fey who shared both the characteristics of magical beasts and humans. Therefore, the aura she exuded right now at the moment was ultimately capable of working on both races.

"..." Davis stared at her a bit more before taking his gaze off of her.

Even he... her husband, who had slept with her numerous times, was having thoughts of ravaging her, which felt entirely strange to him, perhaps because her aura was no longer the same as previous Evelyann's. It had completely transformed, not in the sense that it was different but of a higher qualitative level intrinsically, like he and she were not on the same level; like he was inferior and she was superior.

Her superiority provoked his instincts as her man to dominate her. However, it was unable to shake his will unless he allowed it to, which he was actually ready to allow it anytime but not now.

Still, this feeling of inferiority remained relevant despite the uniqueness of his soul physique, which made him feel that this was a racial trait instead.

It was just like what Mival Silverwind said. Feys were capable of suppressing both humans and magical beasts with their bloodline, so if their bloodline was at a higher tier, all humans would intrinsically feel inferior since humans were one species while magical beasts were many species.

This suppression wasn't clear before, perhaps because the Emperor-Tier Bloodline within her was too thin, not to mention mixed with Earth Dragon's blood. But now, her Earth Dragon Blood still constituted a significant part of her body, but the concentration of the Emperor-Tier Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex

Arachnid Blood had reached high levels, giving her this halo of superiority that even made his heart quiver.

The fact that even the Emperor Soul Stage was famous for which makes humans with lesser cultivation feel like they were peasants in front of Emperor Soul Stage Powerhouses didn't hold a candle to Evelyn's current aura.

Evelyn, who looked oblivious to this fact as she blushed and grabbed his arms with warmth, looked far too stunning with her seductive beauty and superior aura and conspicuous with her big bosoms that Davis couldn't help but slightly smile as he took a step forward and vanished with into the horizon with her.

He didn't know how to say this, but he knew for a fact that she was going to attract a lot of trouble in the First Haven World, but as her man, the pride he felt at this moment knew no bounds.

=====

In the Mortal Hex Emperor Palace, the top floor was bustling with activity.

Many people were here, gathered together. There existed a myriad of cushions available to be munched upon, each one of their aroma purely mouth-watering but everyone's gaze was on a purple-robed woman, their eyes simply remaining starstruck.

"Big sister! You're so gorgeous!"

"Big sister!-"

"Big sister!—"

Many voices rang out with fervor as Davis watched his women admire Evelyn's beauty, even looking envious, while Evelyn looked purely taken aback. They had just returned, and naturally, some of them who didn't look after Evelyn in rotation while she was receiving the inheritance were stunned beyond compare.

"Son, is she really... Evelyn?"

Davis turned to look at his mother while Claire viewed Evelyn with disbelief visible in her eyes.

"You don't recognize her, right?"

Claire couldn't help but subconsciously nod before she quickly shook her head, "What are you talking about? How can I not recognize the woman I chose for you?"

Davis raised his brows, "Ah, someone's overly prideful at the moment..."

"You learned to talk back to your mother, alright~"

Claire slapped Davis's back, causing him to laugh as she held her hand in pain with a pout on her face.

At the same time, he had sensed every reaction, noticing that the looks of women and men were quite different. The women seemed to feel inferior, even his women, while the men seemed to have lustful gazes, although they didn't dare to look at Evelyn anymore.

Looking at Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim, Patriarch Eldric Alstreim, and Ancestor Ezekiel Alstreim momentarily look at Evelynn with lustful hearts, Davis didn't find it strange but compared to what he sensed from his Ancestor Dian Alstreim and his father Logan; it made him blink.

Instantly, they felt guilt in their hearts, caught by his active Enigmatic Heart Intent going rounds.

None of them dared to look at Evelynn anymore, simply looking away or lowering their heads as though they were contemplating. He could sense guilt and fear in their hearts, perhaps wondering why they suddenly felt that way towards Evelynn while fearing if he had sensed it.

"..."

Davis simply had no words to say. His first wife was simply so attractive that she made even his father a victim of her bloodline attraction.

If anything, Davis quickly understood that every man wished to attain the true Empress, her superior aura even bypassing their defenses to unknowingly corrode their will and moralities.

'Is this somehow related to fate coming to backstab me?'

Davis shook his head, finding the world turning crazy.

Just like he had learned to suppress his Essence Gathering Cultivation and Soul Forging Cultivation's tyrannical and mystical aura, he felt that Evelynn needed to suppress her empress aura. Otherwise, he knew he was going to lay a trail, no, a sea of blood behind her path in the First Haven World.

On the other hand, only after being bombarded with praises and looks of reverence did Evelynn realize something had intrinsically changed within her. She hadn't had the time to inspect as she had quickly exited, thinking that it was already late, but here she was, hearing praises just as Davis told her.

Clap!~

Davis clapped his hands, grabbing everyone's attention as they instantly turned to look at him. It was like a release from being held captive by a giant spider web, making them all inwardly heave a sigh of relief.

"Today, I invited you all for none other than one reason."

Davis panned his gaze at his people and close family members before he displayed an ambitious smile.

"Indeed, it's time I left for the First Haven World as one of us becomes an Immortal."

Chapter 2295 Confidential?

"..."

The crowd became astounded before they couldn't help but smile.

Just what kind of figure was Davis? He had practically received the majority of the people's approval as the strongest youth in the Grand Beginnings Continent, so how could he remain and waste his life here?

They knew it was only a matter of time before he soared to the ascended world, and the heights he would reach remained unpredictable.

Claire's eyes couldn't help but tear up even though she knew this fact.

"My son... you must prioritize your safety at all times..."

Davis couldn't help but emotionally smile as he nodded, "I will, mother. So don't cry..."

Raising his hand, he wiped the tears that were flowing down her face before he hugged her gently, patting her head. Forgetting the fact that she was truly his mother, to this kind soul who made him feel familial love and eternally changed his view on the world from one of an indifferent spectator to a passionate individual with her motherly love, he would always be grateful.

"The Vacuous Beasts in the First Haven World would have also been dealt with at this point, so don't worry."

Claire nodded her head while she snuggled in his embrace. However, what she worried about was not those mindless beasts but the people of the First Haven World. Moreover, she knew her own worth and talent, but her son was not the same. His talent was almost limitless.

She wasn't a fool.

When Davis was born, there was nothing special about him but three years later, he returned and revealed the fact that he had his previous life's memories. From that very moment onwards, she knew that her son didn't share her ordinary fate, and just like she imagined, he had achieved extraordinary feats while being very young, successfully venturing into the Tripartite Alliance and returning back to the Loret Family safely, brought them all to the Alstreim Family and subdued the Ancestor with his charisma and power as he brought punishment to her enemies.

Even though he met with a mishap halfway to his current peak of being acknowledged by the entire Grand Beginnings Continent as their savior, she knew that it was just a slight setback.

This fact was only consolidated when she knew that her son was someone of unforeseeable fate as she learned about Divergents from Tia.

Therefore, she was a little bit terrified, afraid that he might meet some bad people who purely wished harm upon him as she was convinced that his destiny was in the immortal world.

Meanwhile, Logan, who was beside them, couldn't help but stop feeling prideful as he watched his first son command the rain and wind while everyone remained respectful to him.

This reminded him of the time when Davis left for the Grand Beginnings Continent when he had nothing, daring to venture out with no help and yet, finally standing atop of the mortal world hegemony in a short two decades.

When he saw the little Davis cultivating so hard and fast, he wondered if he would punch a hole in the skies and ascend. Turns out that he really was going to do that, causing him to feel nostalgic and unimaginably cocky to no end.

After all, this was his son! Even his own cultivation had reached the peak of Law Sea Stage as a result, yet he could kill Peak-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouses with his current prowess. If it weren't for the top-tier resources his son provided him, how could he grow so strong?

He couldn't stop smiling. But at the same time, he also revealed some sadness in his eyes.

"I truly wish to see your growth with my own eyes, Davis. However, I will remain and protect your mother and siblings so that you don't have anything to worry about."

"Father..."

Davis stepped back from his mother and turned to look at his father, smiling lightly.

He didn't talk to them about going to the First Haven World, but they had already decided that they wouldn't go with him. After all, he couldn't focus on many people. Moreover, Davis knew that his father had had a huge love for adventures, so to miss the opportunity to enter the First Haven World was like squashing his own passion, so he didn't expect this answer from his father.

'Looks like they already talked about it...'

"Father and mother don't need to stay here for eternity. Give me a hundred years or so, and I'll see if I could return. If I don't come back in a hundred years, then ascend. Surely, your legends wouldn't just come to an end here."

"Legends?" Logan couldn't help but chuckle.

His legends had ended in the Grand Sea Continent. Further on was his son's sole rise into immortality. That alone made him joyous.

Claire also lightly laughed as she sniffled, shaking her head, "Silly child. We can't help you, but we won't burden you either. You've done enough for us."

"Ah, don't brush this off as though this is the last filial duty I can do for you two." Davis raged as he raised his hand, "Honestly, I would like to take you all with me, but I know I'm not strong enough. When I think I'm strong enough, I will naturally return and take you all back. However, I want father and mother to know that if I don't come back, then ascend and improve yourselves."

"You can't be stuck as mortals forever, and you can't control my siblings and our Alstreim Family's descendants to stay as they become powerful themselves in the name of protecting them."

Logan and Claire had their mouths agape while being lectured by their impassioned son.

On the other hand, Davis quickly turned to look at another beautiful blonde-haired woman draped in a gorgeous red robe.

"Second mother, wasn't your dream to become an Immortal?"

"Ha?" Nora flinched as she didn't expect Davis to suddenly look at her.

"Then make sure that you become an immortal and influence your husband and big sister to become immortals as well. Otherwise, don't you think life will be sad above?"

"Y-Yes..."

Nora didn't know what to answer as she subconsciously responded.

"Good."

Davis brightly smiled before he walked away as though nothing had happened.

Logan, Claire, and Nora looked at each other, blinking their eyes before they naturally smiled. It seemed that Davis was unwilling to part just like them, hiding his emotions behind the veil of a responsible individual.

"Well said, Davis. I was about to make the same mistake, not letting the youths of our family make progress in the name of protecting them."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim awaited at the stage together with Ancestor Tirea Snow, both of them smiling at him.

"It's not a mistake." Davis shook his head, "I don't know what I would be doing in the First Haven World, so if people learned that immortals of the Alstreim Family had reached, they would potentially use them to threaten me. I would like to impose a ban on ascendance on our family for a hundred years if you allow it."

"Consider it already in place."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim answered without any hesitation whatsoever, causing Davis to smile deeply.

He turned to look at the crowd that had gathered today and opened his mouth, his voice rising.

"Everyone, the Alstreim Family had transformed from a Mid-Level Emperor Grade Power to a Peak-Level Emperor Grade Power, a hegemon in two short decades after my arrival. I think I have done a good job bringing honor to our ancestors that I've never paid respects to in this way, don't you agree? Well, even the Founder, who isn't present at this time, agrees with me. Therefore, we have collectively decided to impose a ban on the Alstreim Family's growth into immortality for a short hundred years."

Everyone became shocked at Davis's words. However, he still continued.

"Why? Because I don't want you all to die a wrongful death because I'm ninety-nine percent sure that you'll die if you try to ascend within a hundred years."

"..."

"Even after hundred years, that number might slightly or significantly decrease. It all depends on what I have done, as everyone should be aware of how well the world doesn't appreciate the usage of Death Laws. Chances are that I and anyone even the slightest bit related to me would be hunted down, and I'm going to assume information about me has already spread in the First Haven World, so don't ever try to ascend unless you want to experience a world worse than death."

The youths of the Alstreim Family: Kayan Alstreim and Kayale Alstreim of the Burning Sea Brigade, Ravalat Alstreim and Claudius Alstreim from the Brilliant Flame Corps, all of them felt a terrifying chill in their spines even though they had already become Law Rune Stage Powerhouses with immense prowess capable of surmounting two levels.

They were at the top of their generation and imagined that immortality was within reach in less than two or three decades but hearing their idol's words as they sank into their very soul, they understood that they had missed a crucial detail.

He, the Emperor of Death, their idol, had exceeded any legends, practically overcoming the calamity as he annihilated thousands of immortals. Even more compassionate immortals would want to learn his techniques and secrets by looting him, so what needs to be said about others? Moreover, would they let someone strong as him grow right under their noses?

They weren't naive and knew how powers operated and kept their powers from waning in the sands of time. It was by gathering resources into their camp and crushing geniuses of other powers; the two most done things for a power to quickly reach golden heights in the cultivation world.

Davis panned his gaze and saw that everyone took his words to heart. He wondered if it would keep their ambitions at ease for a while before he opened his mouth again.

"Remember, everything spoken here is confidential. However, there is one thing I would like for to exit this hall. That is... spread the word to the Grand Beginnings Continent that I, the Emperor of Death, will ascend tomorrow at sunset."

"Sure."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim couldn't help but quickly answer as he possessed a lax smile, but then, his expression changed as he swiveled his head towards Davis.

"What!?"

Instantly, everyone couldn't help but look at Davis as though he was crazy. After all, who in their right mind would reveal the date of their own heavenly tribulation in fear of being sabotaged!?

Chapter 2296 Bidding Farewell

After Davis held the meeting for the top and close individuals of the Alstreim Family, informing them of his plans before sharing the last bit of time he had with his family, whom he was going to miss a lot sooner, by taking them into the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace and spent more time with them than ever he did in his life.

He accompanied his mother and father. In front of them, he personally taught his little brother Edward cultivation and allowed him to comprehend the nature of extinction lightning while also playing with little sister Diana, occasionally teasing Clara together with her.

It was just the five of them for a long while, enjoying their time together before they joined up with Nora.

Nora took care of the two babies, Evan and Laura, on some other floor as she was very considerate of them. Moreover, she spent time with her little sister Niera and her family, reaffirming their ties as blood sisters. After all, they had never met until Davis reunited them and then had little time to interact as they each had their own lives to live.

Further on, Tia also joined in with her family, finally looking at Claire eye-to-eye as half-sisters. They even had a secret talk, causing Tia to blush as she looked away from a figure shining bright in her eyes.

However, the others had also left his side to bid farewell to the ones who looked after them from a young age.

Evelynn, Isabella, Natalya, Fiora, Shirley, Sophie, and Dalila met up with their families as their hearts stirred with nostalgic and affectionate emotion while Tanya and Tina went to see their guardians, feeling the same.

On the other hand, some stayed as they only had Davis like Mingzhi, Nadia, and Eldia.

Their emotions were at an all-time because one group was leaving the world while the other group was going to miss their loved ones and remain worried for them for many years until they could see them again.

As a result, the gathering was anything but peaceful, with many shedding tears as they hugged their loved ones, wishing for them to be safe.

After everyone reconvened at the time when the sun was at its highest the next day, Davis bid farewell to his father and mother and disappeared.

A small group of people had sent them off, and when Claire saw Davis disappear as she waved her hand, her bright expression slowly faded before sadness became apparent on her face. She quickly threw herself to Logan, silently crying in his arms while Logan gently caressed her head while he himself remained stiff.

Diana and Edward had shot off the platform, back into the hallway, and entered a room, closing it as one cried out loud while the other appeared to cry silently. They never realized how much they missed their elder brother and sister, finally losing it after they left. The time they spent together was incredibly addicting, giving them a feel of the grand old days when they were small and playing around together with their elder brother, who was already at the peak of the Grand Sea Continent.

Still, it wasn't just them who had become emotional.

From Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow to Evan Cauldon, Mark Ruth, Louis Ashton, Agis Stirlander, Igor Stirlander, and Rosalia Stirlander. Everyone who was extremely close to Davis and his women had appeared to send them off.

After all, even if Davis and the others were safe, it wouldn't be until a hundred years or more before they would meet again. This was something longer than Davis and many others' age, causing them to feel some heartache over this separation, although they were also glad that their offspring could pursue immortality without having to be burdened by them.

Hundreds of kilometers in the skies, an icy-blue-robed figure had her eyes closed, her robes simply fluttering amidst the brazen wind blades that could tear apart Emperor Grade Treasures.

Whoosh!~

At this moment, a purple-robed figure appeared in front of the white-haired woman, causing her to open her eyes slowly before she kept staring at him. A few seconds later, her attractive lips moved behind her semi-transparent icy-blue veil.

"The relationships you cultivated aren't half bad..."

Davis heard Myria acknowledge, which put a smile on his absent-minded expression as he guessed that she was following him around, wondering if he might mess up the plan by calling so many people.

"Don't worry. The human heart may be a mystery, but my calculations and predictions say that no one would betray us unless they're being threatened themselves, which isn't possible in the Grand Beginnings Continent, so let's go."

Davis shot off into the distance while Myria's lips couldn't help but curl, knowing that his confidence came from Enigmatic Heart Intent. She felt like reminding him that such a thing wouldn't always be right, but his usage of words left little for her to counter.

They didn't cross the Grand Alstreim Ocean but flew across the land, arriving at the Ethren Empire, where Davis met with Alexi Ethren as he gifted him some resources. Alexi Ethren became taken aback before he wished him good luck, allowing Davis to greet the others before he bid farewell and left.

"Such a wonderful man... I'm going to miss him..."

Arianna gently sighed, causing Alexi Ethren to chuckle, "Davis is truly going to ascend as he announced yesterday. However, he didn't say where..."

"Indeed, but everyone is gathering towards the Grand Alstreim City, hoping to witness him cross his heavenly tribulation that would be anything but ordinary..."

Alexi Ethren couldn't help but nod at his mother, but he suddenly groped her bottom, causing her to flinch before she slyly looked at him, knowing that she was caught provoking her son.

After their cultural exchange, they couldn't help but once again think how Davis's heavenly tribulation would be, becoming more interested and compelled to go as he had personally come to see them.

How could they not go and support him through their cheers if it is the least they can do?

But which place had Davis chosen to ascend from? No one knew for sure.

Chapter 2297 Gathering At The West

In another territory, previously known as the Poison Lord Villa Territory, to be exact, two figures had just met when one of them quickly pounced on the other.

"Davis! The people of the Grand Beginnings Continent already know that I'm your best friend, bosom brother, bedwarmer!"

"Stop right there." Davis instantly raised his hand, but Drake shook his head.

"Because of you, I would be targeted. I am unlucky, so give me some immortal crystals. Or else..."

Drake's eyes were wide as he revealed a threatening gaze, his hand lowering before he began tugging his pants as though wanting to remove them.

"You shameless freak...!"

Davis couldn't help but chuckle as he slapped Drake's shoulder with a bunch of immortal crystals, causing the latter to freak out as he hurriedly gathered them with his soul force. His expression then became one of relief as he wiped his imaginary sweat on his forehead.

"Phew... fortunately, it seems like I didn't have to lose my sanity and vir- Uhm?"

Drake became stiff, suddenly turning to look at an icy-blue-robed woman.

"This lady is... ah, Fairy Myria. Nice to meet you. I think we have met before, or have we? Aha."

Drake dryly laughed, feeling like killing himself as he didn't expect a top-tier beauty to appear before him from nowhere. He couldn't even sense her existence until she revealed herself.

Rumor was it that after having lost to the Emperor of Death, Fairy Myria never fought for supremacy over the title of the strongest youth again, but Drake knew that it wasn't the case, and they shared a mysterious love-hate relationship that he couldn't place his finger on.

"..."

Myria stared at Drake in utter silence before she turned to look at Davis.

"Find me in the Mystic Ice Sect."

She dropped a few words before she disappeared, causing Drake to blink.

"Consider yourself lucky..."

Davis raised his hand and placed his palm on Drake's shoulder.

"Maybe you would have lost your 'precious' today if you had removed your pants... In that case, sorry, brother. I wouldn't be able to help you..." He sighed as he patted Drake's shoulder, causing the latter to tremble.

The killing intent was really real but what Drake didn't know was that if Fairy Myria were to use her reincarnation energy in a fit of anger, then even Davis's life energy would become useless unless he used Fallen Heaven's life energy.

"What the fuck!? If Fairy Myria was here, why didn't you utter a single word? Ah, fuck. I feel so embarrassed and mortified."

"What?" Davis sneered, "Don't say I didn't warn you."

"I don't care! Now give me my precious immortal crystals, or I'll commit suicide out of shame! Will you be able to live with the guilt of murdering your best friend!?"

Drake raged and then shamelessly proceeded to scam Davis out of more immortal crystals by demanding compensation before he finally stopped.

"Hehehehe..."

Looking at the number of immortal crystals in his spatial ring, Drake couldn't help but evilly smile. On the other hand, Davis couldn't help but wryly smile, knowing that he had implicated almost everyone close to him.

Drake was already known as his friend to the Grand Beginnings Continent, so if he ascended as quickly as him, there was a ninety-nine percent chance of being killed, and Drake was aware of it but didn't blame him, so much so that Davis felt two thousand immortal crystals was nothing compared to accidentally delaying his path to immortality.

In fact, even with these immortal crystals, he was unable to repay what he owed Drake. The Immortal Grade Yin-Yang Merit Sutra was even more valuable, after all. He had originally intended to give a parting gift anyway, so it made no difference to him.

Nonetheless, they inclined their heads to stare down below from a mountain peak and saw ant-like existences building structures and roads with wood and other basic materials that could be harvested and mined by their strength.

They were none other than the people of Planet Earth, starting from humble beginnings as they were unable to bring much equipment from the other side through transportation formations.

=====

Mountain ranges covered a vast expanse. The bits and cracks of caves and valleys adorning the edges and a few points in the mountains led to the outside world as the peaks were thousands of kilometers high, forming a natural barrier, while in the vast expanse was a massive collapsed structure that shattered into many fragmented bricks of rubble.

However, in these unidentifiable, ruined plains, there were currently many individuals present.

Each of them was dressed differently, with only two or three dressed the same, indicating that they were from the same power, yet there were tens of such powers present at this moment.

They all exuded immortal undulations, brimming with immense power, but they all had their eyes on the monument at the center of the vast expanse because it supposedly didn't fall or even tremble after being struck by an Immortal King Vacuous Beast.

Bzzz!~

At this moment, a spatial phenomenon occurred, twisting and churning before it transformed into a vortex.

"Another Ascendance Rift..." Everyone's eyes narrowed.

"How many ascenders are there going to be today?" A melodious voice echoed.

However, a hint of derision could be felt in that melodious voice.

Most people had their attention grabbed by that voice as they turned to look at a golden-robed woman. Behind her were a few courteous individuals who appeared to be her followers. However, their gazes only lingered for a moment before they looked away, not wanting to offend anyone who released draconic undulations.

Still, what came out of the Ascendance Rift was a blue-robed middle-aged man with freckles on his face, even missing an arm. He took a look around first, noticing many immortals that shook his heart before moving towards the power of his choice.

"The Emperor of Death will ascend within a few hours." Forming a martial energy hand over his severed arm, he clasped his hands and bowed deeply in deference, not even bothering to mention his name at the moment.

Everyone's eyes narrowed in seriousness as the ascenders all said the same thing, making them also wonder if this was some kind of scheme concocted by the so-called Emperor of Death.

"It's true. Please believe us. The Emperor of Death will ascend within a few minutes or hours after sunset. The time is almost near."

A white-robed man maintaining a respectful distance from that golden-robed woman pleaded, causing the latter to harrumph.

"Hmph! You better be right!"

Her voice heavily echoed, causing the white-robed man to become pale with fright as her undulations left him unable to breathe.

In the distance, a huge white-winged wolf watched the ascender tremble in front of a Level Nine Immortal. It panned its head and gazed at the other ascenders, constantly reassuring the powers they decided to sell their information.

'This is bad... who spread so much information about him...? They know that he would ascend to the West Ascendance Monument and even know that he could use heavenly lightning and heavenly flames... The fact that he has the Earth Dragon Immortal's Inheritor and also potentially houses the Fire Phoenix Immortal Inheritor's rumor has also gotten out of hand, attracting many powers into the fray...'

The white-winged wolf clenched its teeth, wondering how this was going to turn out as it waited.

Soon, the sun collapsed over the mountains, and the moon became brighter.

Just when everyone was getting anxious, especially the so-called ascenders, the heaven, and earth churned as space contorted, twisting into a vortex above the Ascendance Monument.

Viewing this scene, the ascenders couldn't help but want to jump in joy. They quickly turned to look at their power's representatives.

"About the reward..."

The white-robed man sheepishly asked the golden-robed woman, which made her scoff.

"Reward? Such a thing could only be given if we see the so-called Emperor of Death, but even before that, you think trash like you deserves a reward?"

"W-What?"

"Look at yourself." The golden-robed woman narrowed her eyes in disdain, "A trash immortal who didn't even peak all your-"

Boom!~

The air shuddered, releasing a sonic boom as a golden-robed man appeared in the skies. His broad shoulders and muscled body were plain to see as he waved his thick hand.

"There's no need to waste time on trash begging for payment. Who dares to name himself the Emperor of Death? Step out if you dare!"

Instantly, everyone couldn't help but feel their hearts chill while the distant white-winged wolf felt its scalp turn numb.

'Even an Immortal King had come for him...!?'

"Muscle-headed dragons always need a beating to the head to learn their lesson."

"What did you say!?"

That golden-robed Immortal King turned to look at another Immortal King with visible anger in his eyes yet still recognizing that woman to be a proud Fire Phoenix!

The white-winged wolf was also stunned as she saw a crimson-robed woman hovering in the skies. However, it just didn't end with that.

Whoosh!~

Whoosh!~

Whoosh!~

A few more Immortal Kings appeared around the West Ascendance Monument, causing the Light Sky Wolf Immortal to finally realize that the situation had gotten out of hand.

'I... I must call the Starlight Jade Wolf King...!'

She had already called reinforcements, but at this rate, she knew that calling their ruler was the only way out. However, looking at the vortex revealed a faint image of a person, her countenance went pale.

'It's over...' She imagined, knowing that they wouldn't let such a genius live if he didn't belong to their power!

Chapter 2298 Pathway

"When will you ascend?"

After giving a good look at the people from Planet Earth, Davis turned to look at Drake.

"I don't know." Drake pursed his lips, "I want to have the best results, so in half a century or so, I might ascend."

"So you will protect them for that time?"

Drake wryly shook his head, "Of course not. If people knew that I, your best friend, was protecting a bunch of mortals, things would turn sour for them. I've anonymously paid some compassionate Eighth Stage Experts to protect them for a century, and the official reason I spread to the world is that their mini-realm has collapsed, causing them to be ejected out here through their transportation formation."

"As for the people of the Earth themselves, I've forced them all to sleep before transporting them, so there's no way the cultivators would know where they came from. Moreover, I've brought them here without modern weapons. Those things are useless against cultivators, so I imagined that they would use against each other to cause anarchy and unneeded violence."

"Right, if they pointed their weapons at cultivators, then it's over for them."

Davis nodded at Drake's thorough measures. The effort Drake put into bringing them here was sheer hard work because it was similar to looking after billions of vases that could break at the slightest pressure.

"In any case, no one would bother about mortal empires, but the things they've brought are gaining a bit of attention like mobiles, laptops, and other personal devices containing a lot of information. That might be the cause of their own undoing in the future."

Drake shook his head, causing Davis to chuckle, "Aha, a cultural shock is in store for the Grand Beginnings Continent if those technological things spread..."

"Maybe, but I don't think so. In this prosperous and golden time of cultivation, even the hopeless ones are showing some promise. They would have little time for entertainment or risk falling into the lower hierarchy levels in their respective powers."

Davis nodded to Drake's line of thought, allowing him to see that Drake had really explored the dangers that the people of Earth might face and acted according to deriving the best results he could get for them.

He raised his hand and patted Drake's shoulder, "You've done everything you could after putting them in jeopardy, so the rest is up to them."

"The good news is, there are already Second Stage Cultivators among them from the millions of pills and hundreds of manuals I gifted them as starter packages, including a year's worth of nutritious food, so I don't need to worry that they would stumble in their cultivation path or fail to make a connection with nearby mortal empires in forming trade routes and enjoy growth."

Drake chuckled while Davis nodded. It was the wicked path Territories that had the most mortal empires. Now that the Poison Lord Villa Territory had been cleansed by his Soul Reaper Legion, it had turned prosperous, and now, even the feys were taking residence in this Territory after all the races unified.

His mind wandered, thinking that there would be many men and women of culture in the future in Earth's population.

"Then take care."

"I guess it's time. However, not being able to see Eterna and Celestia is a pity."

"You want to see them?"

Whoosh!~

A cute-faced, crimson-haired baby and a purple-haired baby dressed in luxurious clothes appeared out of nowhere. Their cute sapphire eyes blinked before their gazes fell on Davis, causing them to simultaneously reach out their hands towards him as they uttered cute gibberish sounds.

Eterna and Celestia abruptly appeared in Davis's arms, looking like they wanted to play with him, causing Drake to blink.

"You freak... you really got a living space in you? Gosh, I'm envious..."

Drake then took Eterna into his arms as he gently caressed her cute face, instantly wondering when he would have his own children, although he was perfectly aware that when practicing dual cultivation as the main source of energy increase, he couldn't afford to get his wives pregnant as it would waste a year of their prime.

On the other hand, he knew that the mothers of Davis's two daughters were Immortal Inheritors. They had no such restrictions as they had countless resources to help them advance faster with top-level foundations.

"Damn, their vitality is so powerful, brimming with dragon and phoenix undulations. They would grow up to be heavenly beauties as well. I wonder if I can have their hands when-"

"Courting death."

"Ahaha!"

Davis icily uttered, causing Drake to laugh uproariously, "Gosh, you're so protective. I pity their husbands for having an unreasonable and unbeatable father-in-law like you."

"Ahh..." Davis let out an annoyed sigh, "I shouldn't have brought my angels out."

"Don't worry. I promise to protect them like they're my own children when they're in my sight."

"That's reassuring, but are you sure that you can catch up to my daughters' cultivation speed?"

Davis skeptically raised his brows, causing Drake to sneer.

"Tsk, ts. You look down on me, but I'll show you."

"Then prove it."

Davis and Drake smiled before they bumped fists.

"Don't die."

Drake said before giving back Eterna and pinching Celestia's cute face. The two angels in Davis's arms were full of curiosity as they silently observed their father's friend, not seeming afraid at all. They even looked like they were judging him, causing Drake to cough before he waved his hand at Davis.

"Now go before I call you Divine Emperor of Death."

"Tsk. I can't swear in front of my children."

Davis kissed both his lovely daughters on their cheeks before he sent them back into their mother's embrace.

Soon enough, Drake found himself embedded in a wall as Davis flung him, causing him to crash into a nearby mountain before the latter disappeared. His face remained expressionless before he couldn't help but chuckle.

"Bastard, I'll soon catch up with you and return the favor..."

"I'm eagerly expecting it." A cocky voice sounded out.

"Fuck, you're still here? Show me where you are so that I don't have to wait to return the favor!"

Drake shouted and ended up screaming for more than a minute before he realized that Davis was no longer there.

"Aa-ah... He left..."

Drake shook his head, a dejected gaze appearing in his eyes. His only friend was leaving for the First Haven World, making him feel rather alone that he felt the need to go see his wives, whom he hadn't seen for days due to looking after the people from Earth.

After bidding farewell to Drake, Davis headed towards the Mystic Ice Sect and subsequently headed to the Burning Phoenix Ridge. After that, he headed straight towards the Poison Rift Valley Territory once again.

Evelynn and Myria were together with him at the moment. However, Davis had taken out a messaging talisman as he communicated with someone, but both Evelynn and Myria recognized that voice as the All-Seeing Emperor whom Davis had a business relationship with.

Davis looked at the darkening skies before he opened his mouth.

"It's near to sunset. Report on what happened so far."

"Emperor of Death, my people have been watching the skies as you had requested. Don't worry. Due to the disappearance of the Territory Fog, we can see more clearly and luckily also find some blind spots that we haven't been able to discover before. From the time the Grand Beginnings Continent had been established, the skies had remained peaceful with only one or two heavenly tribulations happening a week, but there has been a sudden spike in heavenly tribulations in the last twenty-four hours.

"We have detected at least twenty-nine confirmed heavenly tribulations that have occurred all over the Grand Beginnings Continent, out of which twenty-five came out of the human race's territories."

The All-Seeing Emperor reported on the number of immortals having ascended suddenly, causing Davis to raise his brows.

"Twenty-five? I didn't imagine there to be so many ingrates."

"Not surprising."

Davis's expression became amused, while Myria simply let out a scoff as though this was to be expected. He glanced at her, knowing that she was still distrustful, although not entirely, as she seemed to trust him somewhat.

She had gone along with his plan, after all.

He opened his mouth as he spoke to the messaging talisman, "Although it may have been just a coincidence, I take it that a majority of them have tried to take advantage of my ascension."

"If possible, find their names and send them to me."

Davis's sapphire eyes flashed in a strange light while his smile almost became murderous.

On the other hand, Founder Alstreim Windstorm, who was also beside Davis, blinked as he didn't expect this youth to be this careful. One would expect heavenly tribulation sabotage, but this youth expected to be sabotaged after heavenly tribulation. He had never met someone who thought that way, causing him to be thoroughly awed.

"Then? Are you still going to ascend knowing that immortals would have congregated in the West Ascendance Monument? I assume you may have a plan to ascend to the South Ascendance Monument by ascending here while crossing your heavenly tribulation in the rift, but things may not go as you planned."

"I imagine that for a figure like you, they would've blocked all four ascension sites. Many may try to recruit you, which might be a good thing... but I can't assure you if they might try to harm you. Your best bet is to appear in the West Ascendance Monument if you want to be recruited, as those ascenders could've sold out your information, expecting you to appear in the West Ascendance Monument."

"Compared to the South Ascendance Monument where there could be more wicked path powers, any other monument is a good choice."

Davis couldn't help but chuckle at Founder Alstreim Windstorm's words.

Founder Alstreim Windstorm had previously explained to him about the four Ascendance Monuments, and with a bit of research and cross-referencing with Founder Alstreim Windstorm's knowledge, he managed to figure out the workings of the Ascendance Monument.

In short, if he divided the Grand Beginnings Continent into four diagonal quadrants, the answer became obvious, causing him to know where he should ascend to appear in one of the four Ascendance Monuments.

Therefore, if he ascended from the Poison Rift Valley, he would undoubtedly appear in the South Ascendance Monument.

Davis raised his hand, shook his index finger, and then pointed towards the rift.

"The pathway is here."

"..."

Founder Alstreim Windstorm blinked. What was that supposed to mean?

Was Davis not going to begin his heavenly tribulation outside but inside?

However, to bring down a heavenly tribulation in an unstable space... wasn't that dangerous? Was he hoping to make space stable using the heavenly tribulation or just simply hoping to hide his heavenly tribulation from the others?

Founder Alstreim Windstorm couldn't understand heads or tails but still followed them into the rift!

Chapter 2299 Departing

Hundreds of immortals stared at the sky above the monument in the West Ascendance Monument.

Everlight's ancestor, the Light Sky Wolf Immortal, stared at the Ascendance Rift. The faint image of the silhouette became clearer as a portion of a leg stepped out first. Everyone's eyes couldn't help but narrow further as they saw that the leg was huge.

The next thing to appear was a snout of an animal, causing most immortals to become stiff as they wondered if it was the Emperor of Death's death wolf. However, what appeared was a viridian-colored snout. It stepped out of the Ascendance Rift with its huge ninety-meter-tall and three hundred-meter-long body, causing immortal undulations to spread.

It froze upon seeing the hundreds of immortals while the others couldn't help but feel disappointed.

"A Viridian Lightning Fox...?"

"You! Come here!"

While everyone expressed some doubt, even astonishment, another female immortal couldn't help but shout. Despite beckoning for the Viridian Lightning Fox to come to her, she turned into a flash of dark viridian lightning and appeared before the Viridian Lightning Fox, turning into a huge Viridian Lightning Fox herself.

Her ruby eyes glimmered with disbelief before her large lips curved into a bright smile.

"What's your name?"

"..."

"Don't worry. I'm your ally. There hasn't been any Viridian Lightning Fox ascending for millions of years, making me worry that our race had gone extinct in the Fifty- I mean, the Grand Beginnings Continent. However, your presence is gratifying. Come, I'll lead you to our Viridian Lightning Fox Clan."

The newly ascended Viridian Lightning Fox's gaze shook.

"I'm... Anna..."

"Anna... a sweet name."

The Level Nine Immortal Viridian Lightning Fox raised her paw and patted Anna, causing the latter to feel strange as her big eyes became tearful, her ninety-meter-long viridian tail swinging with emotion.

"I know. It must've been hard on you... Follow me."

Anna saw her ancestor turn around and walk her out amidst the atmosphere that carried intense tension. She followed her ancestor with her four legs sauntering when suddenly, a relatively small figure blocked their path.

With a hundred-meter-long cyan-colored body and an equal-sized tail extending from big to small in thickness, two narrowed eyes stared down at the two viridian foxes.

"Move aside. I want to soulscour her."

"You better scram if you don't want my entire Viridian Lightning Fox Clan on your tail, you Cyan Soul Rat."

The Cyan Soul Rat's expression changed.

The Viridian Lightning Fox Clan's dark viridian lightning contained yin corrosive properties, making it so that it was deadly to souls, precisely countering its species.

"You'll regret uttering such words..."

The Cyan Soul Rat uttered with disdain before leaving their path as though not wanting to make a scene.

The two Viridian Lightning Foxes also returned to their position while the Immortal Kings, along with everyone, kept waiting for the next Ascendance Rift to appear.

As for the ascenders, they took their eyes off Anna.

They paid no attention to her, thinking that she came from the Grand Beast Viridian Mountain Range. The magical beasts living there were as many fish in the sea, and their Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beasts could be counted in the thousands. They knew of the Devilish Flame Fox as it was one of the three hegemons but didn't know that a Viridian Lightning Fox still existed.

Even the magical beasts themselves had no idea of knowing what kind of magical beasts existed within their land as so many magical beast species existed and would never meet in their lifetime.

Still, the ascenders wished they could have their powers soulscour Anna for more information, like how the Cyan Soul Rat tried on a few more ascendants who failed to have backers, but luck would have it that she had a determined backer.

Nonetheless, it still made no difference to them as it was fine that they could just wait for the Emperor of Death to appear.

Although it made no difference to them, it made a ton of difference to the newly ascended Viridian Lightning Fox, allowing her to be not only safe but successfully infiltrate!

Zanna Silverwind panned her gaze and looked at the faces of the ingrates and registered them in her mind. It was not only her but also...

"It's just as he said."

"I can't believe there's so many of them..."

A male and female voice resounded ever so lightly in Zanna's mouth as she kept her mouth ajar. There, Mival Silverwind and Alia Silverwind hid between the crevices of her razor-sharp teeth, covering themselves with Zanna's saliva so as not to be discovered through the sense of smell while their undulations were not detected because they suppressed themselves and Zanna Silverwind's immortal undulations were heavier.

As for feeling slimy, it only made them feel slightly sensual rather than disgusted, as many sessions of their nightly affairs proved useful.

No one would check someone else's mouth on purpose, while Zanna Silverwind was protected by her ancestor. Therefore, they were entirely safe for the moment, waiting for Davis, or that was the plan as they pretended to wait for him.

=====

Davis, Evelynn, Myria, and Founder Alstreim Windstorm arrived at the Emperor-Tier Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnid's Inheritance Site in the rifts.

Founder Alstreim Windstorm raised his brows as he looked at the spider-like inheritance palace before he shot a look at Evelynn. It lasted only for a moment before he looked away.

"Where's the pathway?"

Davis pointed down, "Here."

Founder Alstreim Windstorm used his soul sense to scour for a transportation formation in the barren ground, but he couldn't sense anything.

Meanwhile, Davis turned to look at Evelynn before they both nodded their heads.

Evelynn took two steps forwards and raised her hand, her third eye opening as her hands became encased in a purplish light.

Bzzzz!~

Space began to tremble, causing everyone except Evelynn to almost tumble to the ground.

"Wh-What's going on?"

"..."

Founder Alstreim Windstorm became apprehensive as he turned to look at Davis, while Myria remained calm but didn't seem to like where this was going. However, Davis was in his own world, reminiscing what happened yesterday.

The Empress Hex Arachnid's soul body floated, slowly fading out of existence. Her face remained gentle while her eyes shone in a hopeful light.

"Originally, I didn't belong here in your so-called Fifty-Two Territories. My inheritance was situated in the First Haven World but was ripped apart along with the land and sent into the void by the people who wished harm to my clan. That was how the rifts in the Poison Rift Valley, as you know, came into existence, my inheritance somehow seeking shelter in these barren rifts."

"I ended up here in these rifts all alone without a trial taker for millions of years, but luck would have it that I found what I wanted and even recently found a connection to the First Haven World, right at the time the Vacuous Beasts had entered. I wonder if it was caused due to some kind of spatial instability? I don't know the source of the cause. Nonetheless, I could've returned to the First Haven World if I had wanted to, but I didn't as I chose Evelynn as my inheritor, wishing to bestow her the immortal inheritance."

"Using the remaining energy of the inheritance, I believed Evelynn will return and so, preserved this pathway to the First Haven World. As long as Evelynn uses this connection, you two should be able to make it to the First Haven World without a problem."

The Empress Hex Arachnid smiled, "I've entrusted my hope to you, Evelynn Davis. So take care of your well-being and cultivation first before you challenge the world in order to allow a path to survival for my clan."

Davis and Evelynn remained stunned as they looked at the empty air. Hexena Xylusc had vanished into thin air.

However, they calmed and gazed at the spatial Evelynn wore, knowing that the last bit of soul energy had also disappeared after Empress Hex Arachnid sealed herself in the inheritance spatial ring's monument.

Davis's expression was complex. He didn't ask for another way into the First Haven World, but Empress Hex Arachnid gave him one as she guessed that his life wouldn't be any better than hers.

Looking at Evelynn's inheritance spatial ring, Davis saw that it had the face of an arachnid, its third eye flashing with a purple light while its four-ringed body wrapped around Evelynn's finger, each ring connected to the body of the ring resembling a pair of spider legs.

He knew Evelynn was invoking the spatial pathway using her connection to the inheritance palace. However, his eyes suddenly caught sight of an uneasy Founder and a skeptical Myria.

"If you two are afraid, stand closer with me."

His lips couldn't help but curve into a teasing smile, causing Founder Alstreim Windstorm to near Davis without hesitation while Myria noticed the spatial instability was becoming more and more profound for her to see through. She reluctantly took a step forward and neared Davis, standing beside him.

They waited for a change to happen when exactly ten seconds later felt the entire world collapsing in front of them before they were pulled into a spatial vortex!

Davis captured Evelynn's hand as they looked at each other before gazing at the endless space tunnel that sucked them into an unknown path. Myria and Founder Alstreim Windstorm followed suit, not knowing where they would end up as they had worried expressions on their brows, wondering if this was suicide.

After all, if another path existed to the Grand Beginnings Continent, wouldn't the people of the First Haven World already use that path? Were they supposed to believe that this was a secret path?

However, looking at the patch of greenery at the other end suddenly, everyone's eyes couldn't help but suddenly light up!

"Here I come, First Haven World..." Davis's face possessed an exhilarated countenance before his lips curved, '... no, world master...'

Chapter 2300 Stepping Foot On The First Havenworld

Whoosh!~ *Whoosh!~* *Whoosh!~*

Four figures descended from the spatial vortex as they landed on a grassy plain and the first thing they did was look around for incoming lifeforms with their gaze while keeping their soul senses at bay.

By this time, Evelyynn had also learned to suppress her aura somewhat, so it could not be felt for more than a hundred meters.

As they looked around, they found the land surrounding them was covered by giant rocks, overspread with flora. However, there was also a huge crevice a few meters away from them, causing them to understand that this was where probably the Emperor-Tier Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnid's Immortal Inheritance had resided before being thrown into the void.

Who could have done such a thing?

They had no idea as they didn't know the spatial encumbrance of the First Haven World. Nonetheless, as soon as they saw that the coast was clear, they quickly concentrated on the other aspects of the world.

The first thing Davis noticed when he entered the First Haven World was the density of the heaven and earth energy. It was extremely high, seething with immortal energy, making him feel like it was a training ground with concentrated energy.

If he had been training here before, surely, his achievements in cultivation could have been obtained faster, but the risks would be high enough to get him killed multiple times.

Davis took a deep breath, feeling his body rejuvenating and circulating better with this kind of undamped energy. However, he quickly noticed something else.

"The air feels rather heavy? I can't fly?"

Davis took a step forward and pounced above. He shot forward a hundred meters in an instant but couldn't help but narrow his brows, causing him to feel that his speed had drastically dropped. It wasn't his top speed, but still, with this kind of dash, he could cover ten kilometers in an instant, which made him frown.

Hovering in the skies, he could tell he could fly, but the energy usage was considerably higher than what he used in the Grand Beginnings Continent. There, he could practically fly for an unlimited amount of time till he reached the end of his lifespan or hit his mental limit. But here, he was severely suppressed.

"It's inevitable. The space is more condensed here and wouldn't be easily breakable. Therefore, the beings living in it would also feel the density of space has changed, making them use more energy to traverse while flying. If you were walking on land before, this is no different than getting caught in a quagmire."

Myria kindly explained while Founder Alstreim Windstorm also opened his mouth.

"My dear descendant. Only Eighth Stage Experts and above are able to fly in the First Haven World. As for everyone below, they could either learn to jump many times, sometimes indefinitely, with movement techniques or walk on the land. Either way, their energy and stamina must match, or they would get tired within a few minutes or hours, depending on the speed they traveled. Therefore, you would see a lot of flying boats or magical beast mounts here."

Davis nodded to their words as he returned.

Depending on his energy, he felt like he could last half a month or more days traveling through the air by himself, which made him ask a question.

"Founder, how many days could a Ninth Stage Power-Cultivators fly?"

"Average Peak-Level Law Rune Stage Cultivators could fly half a day at best before they would have reached their limit. It could reach one or two days if their Body Tempering Cultivation has reached Peak-Level Martial Overlord Stage. If they fly beyond their limits, then they could only last an hour or two."

"I see."

Davis's lips couldn't help but curl. At least, his energy capacity made it so that he could maintain a speed beyond his limit for two whole days. And by limit, they meant that the energy regeneration rate could not be kept up with the energy consumption rate.

"Ah!"

Abruptly, a person exclaimed, causing Davis, Evelyn, and Myria to turn to look at Founder Alstreim Windstorm.

"My cultivation... it's no longer sealed! It has returned to Level Seven Immortal Foundation Stage!"

Founder Alstreim Windstorm had a bright smile on his face while Davis wondered why he would realize this belatedly. However, he saw the Founder turn to look at Myria with narrowed eyes, a hint of hostility brewing in his eyes.

"I heard you were the source. Is that true?"

Davis narrowed his brows while Myria cast a glance at Founder Alstreim Windstorm.

"It is true, but what of it?"

"You think it's smart to have that kind of tone in front of me now? Have you got any shame? Because of you, how many people did you think died!?"

Founder Alstreim Windstorm's vein popped on his forehead as he snapped at Myria, causing her to narrow her brows. Instantly, David arrived between them, raising his hands.

"Founder, that's enough."

"I understand. I understand that I can't blame her for being targeted by some kind of vicious entity with no qualms about annihilating entire regions. However, because of her and that entity, my family-!"

Founder Alstreim Windstorm waved his hand, severely trembling before he kept his hands behind his back, his chest heaving up and down before he turned around.

"All I wanted was answers, but it seems like I won't be getting it. Fine, fine..."

Davis inwardly grumbled at these two before he turned to look at Myria.

"Sigh. Myria, don't go saying that you are the source to everyone who asks."

"I deceive my enemies, but I don't lie to my allies. It seems I was wrong about your Founder..."

"Then, if you're going to tell the truth, why not explain?"

"So what if I didn't explain? Would people understand me then? How amusing. The last time I tried to explain why did I got hunted down like I was an evildoer? Why did no one believe me? Coincidentally, I know the answer because people want to protect their own skin and kin, abandoning or ignoring anything that might even come off as the slightest harm to them."

Myria icily stared at Davis before she turned around and left, flying away while Davis became stunned.

Founder Alstreim Windstorm watched the two of them quarrel and couldn't help but feel bad. Maybe he had taken it out on the wrong person as her words made him feel like he had been stabbed with an arrow? He did care about his family, but why bother asking about the reason?

Just to satisfy himself? If he knew the reason, would he help her from that vicious entity then?

"Then why did you bother to protect them?"

Myria was leaving when Davis suddenly blocked her path and asked, causing her to stop. She stared at him before Founder Alstreim Windstorm appeared before them.

"Fairy Myria, I apologize if I have offended you." He turned towards Myria and bowed, "It's just that the return of my cultivation has momentarily got to my head, causing me to act audaciously. I know you have also saved many people, unlike me, who only cares about my family, so I once again ask that you accept my apology."

Myria's eyes widened ever so lightly as she became taken aback by the Founder's actions, causing her to turn to look at Davis.

"Did you tell him that I was a reincarnated entity?"

"I didn't. I only told Founder that a vicious entity is targeting you because you're rather special, causing the Calamity Light to have taken form."

They both communicated through soul transmission, while Founder Alstreim Windstorm didn't intercept their soul transmission, remaining bowing towards Myria.

Myria skeptically gazed at Founder Alstreim Windstorm, wondering why an immortal would act so courteously towards a mortal. Was it because he saw her potential? He seemed to be slightly deferential to Davis too.

However, what she didn't know was that Davis had said to Founder Alstreim Windstorm to treat her the same as how he would treat her as she was powerful as him, shocking Founder Alstreim Windstorm, so Myria was not entirely wrong in her thoughts.

"I accept your apology."

Myria coldly uttered before she returned her gaze to Davis.

"Even if this argument didn't happen, I was going to leave. It's not good for us to stay together unless you want us to be cornered into a dead end."

"You're saying..." Davis made an intrigued expression.

"..."

However, Myria didn't continue, causing Davis to cough.

"So you're saying that we could come to each other's aid in the nick of time if we're at different locations?"

"Indeed."

Myria lightly nodded, causing Davis's expression to become complicated. A while later, he gave his reply.

"I want to see Ellia."