

EMPEROR 1591

### Chapter 1591 – Real Identity?

"... Apothecary Nazca Alstreim did say for us to choose the latter method."

Isabella had just finished saying her opinion in the garden hall, causing the others to descend into contemplation.

They truly wanted to call a renowned apothecary who could save Davis's life, but Davis had been given a title that connected him with Death Laws. Which renowned apothecary would be daring enough to cure him, and even if they did take up the task, who's to say that they won't secretly end his life?

At the moment, when the world thought that the Emperor of Death had died and relaxed a bit on that note, heard that he was still alive, perhaps the entire righteous world would be aggressive towards them while putting negotiations and reasons out of the table.

No matter how they all thought, bringing outsiders here was dangerous, and the end result of Davis recovering wasn't even promised to them, making it so that it was too risky of a decision.

Just when Evelynn was about to propose that they should continue searching for methods to save their man on their own, she saw Isabella's expression freeze.

"Oh no... it's Shirley. What should I tell? Should I ignore?"

Isabella panicked a bit as she looked at Evelynn.

Evelynn's heart also jumped.

If Shirley came to know, wouldn't she risk offending the Burning Phoenix Ridge and the entire world to come here?

"Don't say anything about Davis's current state," Evelynn warned with a solemn expression, "Neither should you mention about what happened here unless she asks. If she knows, just say that Davis is safe and alive, pretending to be dead."

Isabella nodded before she took out a glowing messaging talisman from Davis's spatial ring.

"Davis~ Hehe~ I'm here. Where's my kiss?"

Isabella pursed her lips over a silent pause before she spoke.

"Shirley, it's Isabella."

"Oh... Eh...? Isabella...! Why are you- I thought it was Davis. Ah! I apologize..."

A surprised yet embarrassed voice flowed through the messaging talisman. Unlike the messaging talisman that the one Honorable Elder Julian Kruse used that seemed to be only heard in his head, this messaging talisman was like a speaker, so everyone could hear it.

"Mhm. I've wanted to talk to you, and it looks like I finally have the opportunity to do so. However, it's a pity that we can only talk at a time like this..."

Isabella couldn't help but subconsciously lament about Davis's health as her sorrowful voice flowed through. Only in the next second did she realize that she slipped up.

"Indeed, I would've liked to meet you face-to-face as well, but fate would have it that we can only talk like this at the moment. Nevertheless, what is Davis doing?"

Isabella relaxed on hearing that Shirley misunderstood her words, but the moment she asked about Davis, her heart began to panic. She unquestionably couldn't tell her that Davis was in a bedridden state. She had heard about Shirley and her impulsiveness to do daring things, so she knew for a fact that she would absolutely offend everyone to come here.

She bit her lips and looked at the others.

"Uhm... Davis is with Evelynn and Natalya in his room...!"

Evelynn and Natalya became shocked. What was Isabella saying!?

"Oh..." A shy voice echoed from Shirley, "That baddie is probably doing naughty things to them, I see."

"Aha~ Yes, he's too bad." Isabella nodded many times, "But he deserves it once in a while."

"Yes!~ I'm happy that we think the same way now, although we might have thought a bit differently in the past."

"Indeed..." Isabella could only nod her head again, finding herself at a loss for words.

As if sensing the awkwardness, Shirley spoke.

"Isabella, please take care of Davis in my stead as well. And also, make sure to let him know that I'll soon be there with them. Wait... scratch that. This is perfect. Keep it a secret from him. I will be there in a month or two, so until then, just say that I entered closed-door seclusion and wouldn't be able to speak with him for a while. It would be a massive surprise for him!"

Hearing Shirley's ecstatic voice, no smile could be seen on Isabella's face. Instead, sorrow flashed through past eyes as she glanced at Davis's unmoving body.

"Mhm, I'll keep it a secret."

"Good! Then, I'll see you later...!"

In the Burning Phoenix Ridge, Shirley looked at the glow receding from the messaging talisman. She tilted her head, looking confused.

'Why does Isabella have that messaging talisman? Could it be that rascal is having too much fun on the bed that he doesn't want to be disturbed...?'

Numerous dirty images crossed her mind before she trembled.

'Damn... as much as it is frustrating, it also makes me feel jealous...! Davis, you should die for making me feel like this...!'

Shirley clenched her teeth while having a jovial smile on her face.

In any case, it was just a month or two before she finally meets him and possibly does the same things as... them. Her cheeks turned slightly more red before she turned to look at Esvele.

"Oh, Esvele, you looked as if you were going to say something. What's wrong?"

Shirley avoided gaze with Esvele as she felt her cheeks burn from some few dirty thoughts.

"Uh... it's nothing."

"Mhm? Well, if you say so. Your cultivation has tremendously improved. Good! Keep this up, and perhaps, you can reach my previous level soon."

Esvele just kept smiling while Shirley giggled and returned to her closed-door cultivation. While Esvele could only admire her senior sister for having a staunch goal in her mind to meet her man as soon once she reached a certain cultivation level, how could she break the news that he was dead!? Especially when the other side didn't seem to have said anything strange, but even seemed to be hiding it!

Should she tell or not? The urge to inform remained until senior sister Shirley completely disappeared from her gaze. In the end, her expression became dejected as she went back to her cultivation room, at least happy with the fact that her words didn't destroy her senior sister's bright smile.

However, in the skies, an old lady looked at them, appearing to be confused.

"Little Shirley didn't seem to react in a sorrowful manner. So that Chu Feng is not Davis Alstreim as I thought?"

Ancestor Cornelia appeared confused.

"Ancestor, you're here."

Ancestor Cornelia turned to look at the beautiful Sect Master Lea Weiss.

"You came to see if that Emperor of Death was Chu Feng, right?"

"Mhm. Their powers are rather similar, able to kill mysteriously. Furthermore, they both possess Death Laws if the information is correct."

"Mhm, I've come to lay my life and spy on her, but Chu Feng in her soul sea doesn't seem to react? Doesn't this seem suspicious to you?"

"If that's the case, then it is indeed suspicious. However, we can't be sure. Ancestor, there's no advantage nor benefits to be had while dealing with Chu Feng with the intent of offending him. What did Ancestor see down there?"

"Well, Little Shirley was just purely happy with her breakthrough to the Law Sea Stage..."

"I see. Shirley is proving herself to be indispensable..."

Both of them seemed to possess complex expressions on their faces, appearing to not know what to make of this situation.

While Sect Master Lea Weiss didn't know much, Ancestor Cornelia remained shocked that Shirley spoke to Isabella, that Dragon Queen Isabella. She almost confirmed that Chu Feng was Emperor of Death and

his real name was Davis Alstreim. Moreover, it seemed like Shirley was in love with this youth, just like Dragon Queen Isabella!?

However, she didn't know what to feel after it was announced Emperor of Death died.

Was Chu Feng still alive? He didn't seem to react to spying on her as he told.

Did he simply leave from Shirley's side or really die as the Emperor of Death?

Was it a gain or a loss to them?

Ancestor Cornelia could answer none of it!

She turned around and left, feeling a bad taste in her mouth while Sect Master Lea Weiss looked down for some time, finding Esvele muttering something about how she had failed to tell that her beloved is dead?

Beloved? Dead?

What did that mean exactly!?

Her pupils severely trembled, but she didn't go ask, opting to leave like Ancestor Cornelia.

In the Purple Guest Palace, Isabella appeared crestfallen after talking with Shirley.

"I'm sorry, Shirley. We could only do our best to make Davis recover before you arrive or find out."

She uttered in a low voice before she looked at the others.

"Everyone, we can't give up like this. We must find a way..."

Desperation could be seen on Isabella's face while the others also adopted similar expressions on their faces. However, they saw Isabella's expression become stiff again.

What now...?

Evelynn and the others felt mentally exhausted. Researching viable methods to cure Davis was one thing but looking at him remain unmoving was also a heavy blow to them.

"It seems like a magical beast named Nyoran is seeking an audience..."

Isabella uttered with surprise before asking Nadia to allow her in through Mira, who's currently sticking with Nadia to maintain communication.

### **Chapter 1592 – Taming?**

"Wait! Wait! WAIT! I've come to speak with Davis!"

Nyoran rapidly retreated as she put her hands up in surrender.

Nadia looked at the black-robed woman she had some memory of. She had seen her from Davis's soul sea before she had entered into a state of a chrysalis. Even then, she could only vaguely remember that this crow had an amicable relationship with Davis, but to what degree, she didn't know.

That's why she didn't attack Nyoran while being concealed but revealed herself and attacked. Otherwise, Nyoran would've ended up in her stomach already.

"You cannot..."

Nadia simply replied, causing Nyoran to heave a sigh of relief at first but then clenched her teeth.

"I've come to fulfill my end of the bargain, even going as far as to lay my life on the line. I've come to seek Dragon Queen Isabella's audience. I don't care if he is dead or alive, but the Darkness Elemental I promised is his now...!"

Nadia didn't seem to be taken aback, but Isabella, who was listening through Mira, was flabbergasted. Were magical beasts this upright? Or were they simply naive?

Nyoran looked at the terrifying wolf in front of her. Her presence made her feel frightened than facing an army of Three-Eyed White Serpent Emperor Beasts. Nevertheless, she waited for her reply.

Initially, she had gone to the Towering Cloud Hall like Davis initially told her to, but it seems like Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky ended up committing suicide in some mysterious circumstances that the entire Towering Cloud Hall was standing on their toes for a long while, afraid that they would be ousted by the Four Great Righteous Sects or someone else soon.

Nonetheless, she recalled Davis, his face, his mysteriousness and connected him with the supposedly dead Emperor of Death. Furthermore, recalling his threat that he would kill her if she doesn't dare to comply with the deal, she laid her life on the line and entered this heaven-forsaken Alstreim Family Territory.

Fortunately, the ominous wolf seemed to have stopped.

"Alright. You can go meet Dragon Queen Isabella."

Nadia called her third sister by her title as she gestured with her head to Nyoran.

"Ah...! Thanks!"

Nyoran appeared shocked that she had really gotten permission before she thanked and rushed towards the Grand Alstreim City. Right now, she felt like she had been given amnesty by the ominous wolf and couldn't help but rejoice at the fact that she was the first courageous person to successfully enter this Territory after it has been publically closed off for Ninth Stage Powerhouses.

In the distance, many people with low cultivation who couldn't enter Nadia's eyes were shocked. They couldn't hear anything but could see that the ominous wolf had allowed a powerhouse to enter! Moreover, that person actually seemed like a magical beast judging by the aura?

They instantly took messaging talismans to inform their respective powers.

Soon, Nyoran reached the Grand Alstreim City and entered the Purple Guest Palace while Ancestor Dian Alstreim personally escorted her after hearing the specifics from Isabella.

"Don't do anything out of place."

He warned her with narrowed eyes before gesturing for her to move inside.

Nyoran looked at him with pride visible in her eyes. However, looking at his Mid-Level Law Rune Stage Cultivation, she wondered how she could lose to such a hegemon before she stepped inside. Making her way in, she didn't know she had entered the territory of a killing formation.

Nevertheless, once she crossed a few hallways, she saw a globular black lightning body swirling in the pathway mid-air, crackling with black lightning to intimidate her. She narrowed her eyes, feeling that although this Lightning Elemental was just at the Mid-Level Emperor Grade, the Peak-Level of Eighth Stage, its prowess was definitely comparable to hers, making her inwardly feel shocked.

Then her gaze moved on to the woman with the majestic aura below.

To this woman who was said to have killed the Domitian Family's Patriarch, she felt equally humble as she was in front of the ominous wolf. She then looked beyond Isabella and Eldia, wondering if they were all Davis's women.

She couldn't understand.

If Davis was so powerful, why did he team up with her? But she then recalled.

'Well, he did say that he had his circumstances, and I could now see why since he supposedly ended up dead.'

"You're from the Dark Moon Crown Empire, right?"

Isabella asked indifferently, her expression ice-cold.

Nyoran nodded her head as she adopted a noble bearing, "Indeed. I, Nyoran, am the ninth princess from the Dark Moon Crow Empire. I have come to fulfill my end of the deal Davis, and I made with each other. I have seen the image of the Emperor of Death and confirmed that it was the Davis I knew, so I'm not wrong in coming here."

"I see. Then present the Darkness Elemental and leave."

"Alright."

Nyoran didn't stand on ceremony as she took out a container from her spatial ring. It was unsealed the next moment as the container opened.

A dark gaseous matter flew out, turning into a forearm-sized spider with long legs. It curiously looked around before it saw Eldia and Isabella, beginning to tremble as if it was freaking out.

"What are you doing?"

Isabella narrowed her eyes at Nyoran after witnessing the dark spider.

Doesn't this magical beast know that unleashing a Mid-Level Emperor Grade Darkness Elemental was inappropriate and dangerous to her sisters behind her? Was she needlessly trying to provoke her?

Nyoran's lips curved.

"I'm just displaying that I have delivered what was requested of me. In any case, it's just an infant spirit that wouldn't mean any harm unless aggravated. I'll just put it back if- Hey, wait...!"

The Darkness Elemental suddenly flew away from Nyoran, causing her scalp to turn numb.

"Wee~ Wee!~"

Isabella raised her hand, about to destroy it with her martial energy, when the Darkness Elemental suddenly stopped and cried out in grievance.

"...?"

Isabella became confused.

What was wrong with this Darkness Elemental? Doesn't it understand that it would be killed if it got any closer?

However, understanding that it was just a newborn spirit, she stared at it closely for a while before it abruptly began to move, but slowly as its dark gaseous body trembled as if it was shuddering in fear.

Isabella didn't take off her eyes, nor did she lower her invisible pressure. The Darkness Elemental fumblingly moved past Isabella before it hovered before three people, looking at them with interest.

It was none other than Mo Mingzhi, Sophie, and Evelynn.

Everyone was confused at the actions of this Darkness Elemental, wondering what it was doing before it finally made a move on Evelynn.

"Hmph!"

"Wait!"

Isabella was about to wave her hand to eliminate it an instant, but Evelynn yelled, causing Isabella to stay her hand.

The Darkness Elemental spun around Evelynn, looking like it had found something to play with. It tried to extend its legs towards Evelynn but was too afraid to do so as it glanced at Isabella.

"Impossible... It's willing to become yours!?"

Nyoran's mouth went agape as she looked at the Entombed Darkfall Wisp trying to interact with Evelynn.

To add to her confusion, it also went around Mo Mingzhi and Sophie, looking as if they really had a hard time choosing before it went towards Evelynn. Didn't this mean that the three of them had the potential to be chosen by this Mid-Level Emperor Grade Entombed Darkfall Wisp!?

Evelynn also felt a bit of goodwill from this small spider. That goodwill was still being directed at her, making her feel confused as to why. That's why she told Isabella to stop. Now after hearing Nyoran's words, it looks as if she had been chosen by this elemental?

She really didn't understand.

"You..." Nyoran blinked, "Do you have a unique physique? You two as well?"

Evelynn, Sophie, and Mo Mingzhi shook their heads in doubt, causing Nyoran to be dumbfounded.

They didn't even have a unique physique of darkness attribute but were still able to attract the Entombed Darkfall Wisp? She felt ridiculous. However, she could also feel a kind of dark aura emanating from them, albeit vaguely, and could not be properly differentiated.

She wondered if that was the reason, but still, it wasn't in her authority nor of interest to investigate, and neither did she want to remain here only to lose her life in the end. She must quickly move out, or else; the righteous powers outside might try to end her life or capture her for interrogation.

It wasn't like she was not aware of the situation in this Territory.

"As promised, I delivered the Mid-Level Emperor Grade Darkness Elemental, Entombed Darkfall Wisp. Now, I'll take my leave."

Nyoran was about to turn when a voice echoed.

"Wait! You're a Dark Moon Crow specializing in Darkness Laws, right? I want to become stronger. Will you take me to your power?"

"Mo Mingzhi! What are you saying?"

Evelynn narrowed her eyes from the side as she looked at Mo Mingzhi, wondering why she would say something like that.

### **Chapter 1593 – Vengeful Women**

Mo Mingzhi became the focal point of this place as everyone looked at her.

Her words were tantamount to leaving Davis, even although it didn't sound like that. However, they, who were already at their edge, couldn't help but feel that way.

Mo Mingzhi didn't lower her head. Instead, she took a deep breath and spoke.

"I am not strong nor knowledgeable like Isabella or any one of you. However, I still feel immense killing intent towards those people responsible for making my Davis like that. I am aware of my weakness, and that's why I want to get stronger so I can beat the crap out of them and kill. In case if you all didn't know, I'm a vengeful woman..."

A glimmer of darkness flashed past Mo Mingzhi's eyes as everyone looked at her, their hearts inwardly resonating with her.

Nyoran looked at Mo Mingzhi before she giggled.

"Little girl. Magical beasts like me are in the minority. If I take you to my place, the chances are that you would be eaten alive before you even know it. Moreover, I'm not strong enough to protect you. Therefore, it's better if you forget it."

Mo Mingzhi appeared disheartened, but she didn't plead for her to take. Instead, her mind descended into contemplation.

Looking at that, Nyoran nodded and explained about the Entombed Darkfall Wisp before she left.

"Third sister. I agree with Mo Mingzhi."



Sophie suddenly uttered, causing everyone to look at her. Her brows still possessed a frown, as if that scene of Davis falling was still fresh in her mind.

"I may not be strong like you, and I lack the self-attained status or connections that could help Davis. I can only become stronger and do the same. If not, seek vengeance for him. If I don't do anything, I will inevitably become useless and restless. No, I already feel like that when you asked us if we have any leads. It's that we don't have, but we run out of them in this place. We can only look outwards, and for that, we must become stronger."

"You're right, but-"

Isabella worriedly nodded, but she was then interrupted by Sophie.

"I initially wanted to kill them all, but I was able to stop being hasty after seeing that Davis is still alive. Third sister, unlike us, only you can help Davis. In the meantime, we are still useless and could only afford to get stronger if we want to help you. We have no other choice."

"You two..." Isabella bit her lips, "Where do you intend to go? No place is safe..."

Sophie quivered, but she shook her head, "Even then, I must-"

"Third sister. I can take Sophie to the sealed lightning space where it is helpful for us to become stronger due to the abundant fire-attributed energy in a special location."

Niera raised her hand, causing their attention to spin to her.

"I mean, I want to stay with Davis, especially at this time, but if it means losing him in the end, then I want to get stronger like you and help him as soon as possible."

"It would take many years." Isabella appeared confused, "Do you all understand-"

"We know!!!"

Sophie shrieked as her body heavily trembled.

"If... if that time comes, it just means that I was useless till the end..."

Tears fell down Sophie's face before she quickly wiped it, a dark glint gleaming in her eyes.

"However, the only thing I can promise is that no longer how much time it takes, I'll kill all of them. Not a single member of their power can escape until I die..."

Hearing Sophie's voice that was filled with hatred, they all clenched their fists.

Some wanted to say that it was reckless, but they couldn't with everyone feeling the same as her.

"Niera, take care of Sophie from doing something foolish."

"Mhm, I will..."

Isabella and Niera communicated through soul transmission. However, Niera didn't seem good as she broke down crying silently. She so much wanted to be with Davis, but feeling useless made her vexed. After all that search, there was not a single viable method to cure Davis that showed up.

If that was the case, only Isabella was capable of doing something for Davis. As for them, they could only get stronger if they wanted to be useful.

In the end, after some talk, Isabella gave the Domitian Family's spatial rings to them. After Sophie and Niera left hastily, as if they feared that they would change their minds, only Evelynn, Natalya, Isabella, Fiora, and Mo Mingzhi were left in the pathway.

Nyoran's arrival had caused people to go their own way. They didn't know if it was a good thing or a bad thing. However, it did end up causing a shadow in their hearts.

"Why is this happening? This isn't supposed to happen if I had just-"

"It's not your fault, third sister."

Evelynn cut Isabella short as she held her shoulder.

"No one blames you. Instead, they all think if they had been stronger like you, they could've helped him avoid this mess. In truth, I think the same. I feel as useless as everyone else thinks they are. I want to stay with Davis, but I must also get stronger. There's no other way around this, third sis..."

Evelynn took her hands as she clenched her fists and gnashed her teeth, turning to look at the Entombed Darkfall Wisp.

"Wee?"

"I assume you want to be with me and grow stronger?"

"Wee Wee!!!~"

The small black spider made squeaking sounds as it finally touched the back of her arm with one of its eight long legs, feeling that this woman finally understood it.

Evelynn couldn't understand why this powerful Darkness Elemental that could kill her with a single stab of its leg would want to be with her, but since it wanted to be with her, she would take advantage of it. She returned her gaze towards her third sister.

"Isabella, I'm sorry, but as Sophie and Niera said, only you can help Davis at this moment. We are useless as we can be. No, it's better to say that we are assured and can pursue vengeance in the form of strengthening ourselves because you are the one looking after Davis. Even if we die, you're still there for him."

"What...?" Isabella's expression was one of pain, "Don't say that..."

Evelynn shook her head, her bosoms heaving, "I know that you can become stronger than all of us in a few years, reaching the peak, but only you and Nadia can protect him now. It's up to us, who's probably not in the enemy's eyes or can stay under can train and get stronger so that we can seek revenge later."

"I'll stay here and look after Davis, perhaps occasionally train." Natalya voiced her opinion, "That's why third sis can do other things such as looking for methods to cure husband."

"I'll do the same! As much as I am unqualified to give any help, I can help take care of our beloved!~"  
Fiora also quipped in, looking teary-eyed as ever.

"You all..." Isabella sniffled as she lowered her head wiped her tears.

She felt the burden on her grew more like crazy, but she was more than willing to take their trust, feeling moved exceedingly. Determination shone in her eyes to make Davis recover, making her feel that she should spare no effort to cure him of his strange state.

No matter who stands in her way, she was going to destroy them with her overbearing fists!

"Sorry... I said some insensitive things earlier that led to this situation. It's just..."

Mo Mingzhi trembled when a hand grasped her shoulder. She raised her head and looked that it was none other than Isabella.

"We know. Everyone feels the same..."

Looking at Isabella's confident expression, Mo Mingzhi felt a burst of confidence herself. She recalled that this exceptional woman vetted and recommended her to Davis, causing her to thankfully smile.

"I'll stay with Davis for a while."

Isabella nodded at Mo Mingzhi with a rejoicing smile. She turned to look at Evelynn.

"Big sister, let me help you with that little spider."

"Alright, but for some reason, I feel that it wouldn't hurt me."

"Even then, let me."

"Yes, thank you."

Isabella and Evelynn nodded and went to another room while Natalya, Fiora, and Mo Mingzhi surrounded Davis, looking at him with hopeful smiles on their faces.

It was just not over yet.

In the other room, Evelynn took in the Entombed Darkfall Wisp with Isabella's help. She began interacting with it to gain more understanding, and through asking a lot of questions, it seemed that the Entombed Darkfall Wisp was at least intelligent for its age, capable of understanding her words even though it could not talk like Eldia.

After feeding it, she further noticed that the Entombed Darkfall Wisp particularly liked feeding on her soul force even though it was way more inferior in strength. But then, she suddenly noticed that her white soul force was actually tinged with a bit of darkness, making her feel aghast.

'What the...!?'

"What's wrong?"

Isabella noticed the change of expression on Evelynn's face, but then Evelynn relaxed and shook her head, indicating that it was nothing. Isabella could only take her word for it, but Evelynn remained dumbfounded.

Why was darkness flowing through her soul? This wasn't normal. She checked her soul and saw that her colorless soul essence was now swirling with darkness.

It made her feel terrified, but she couldn't sense any abnormalities or injuries, making her feel ridiculous.

Nevertheless, feeling that she had to become stronger, she welcomed such a change. Perhaps, this was why this strong Darkness Elemental took a liking to her. It helped her make sense of the situation.

Time passed.

Darkness swirled around Evelyn as though she had mastered it. It was her first acknowledgment of heaven and earth, its energy resonating with her to grant her Level One Intent of Darkness Laws.

Isabella looked at Evelyn with narrowed brows before she nodded.

'It's just like Davis said. Starcy, a Fire Essence, quickly took a liking to Sophie after being threatened while Starcy was still a newborn... In the same way, this newborn Darkness Elemental also took a liking to Evelyn for some reason I can't tell...'

Nevertheless, noticing that this strong Darkness Elemental wasn't going to injure Evelyn after this long, Isabella finally left and returned to Davis's side, looking at him with gentleness in her eyes.

Evelyn, on the other hand, had entered meditation fueled by vengeance.

Her heart was burning to kill at this moment, and perhaps attuning to that, her Darkness Laws increased like crazy in a few hours.

From nothing to Level Five Intent!

After that, the burst of comprehension from the Entombed Darkfall Wisp ran out, leaving her with nothing. However, she also felt her comprehension of Darkness Laws in Soul Forging Cultivation experience a tremendous increase, although she didn't know how to measure it.

'This is not enough...'

However, she knew this wasn't an addition to her prowess whatsoever as her poison was better and stronger than this but, she knew for a fact that her Darkness Laws could surpass her Poison Laws at this rate.

Was this due to the change in her soul?

Nevertheless, she still wasn't satisfied.

She took out a spatial ring and looked at it.

This particular spatial ring contained all the spatial rings from the Poison Lord Villa. There were so many resources that could help her grow to the Ninth Stage. However, time waits for none. Perhaps, that is also why the ladies didn't waste their time simply wallowing in grief. They all felt like they needed to do something to get rid of the itch in their hearts, and most of them chose to become stronger. She was no different, but this absolutely wasn't enough.

'Not even close!'

Biting her lips, Evelynn took out this strange jade bottle she hadn't deeply investigated before because she could feel the sinister aura coming from it. Isabella also had known about it but didn't touch it for a similar reason.

They absolutely could not risk it with Davis just beside them.

However, for all they knew, this might hold the answer to Davis's state or might even bring her doom.

Taking a deep breath, Evelynn's eyes shone full of life and death determination as she removed the cork on the bottle.

\*Whiiss!~\*

Black smoke appeared out of the green jade bottle, turning into an eight-legged spider with a purplish-obsidian body. There were two sinister eyes on its head and two sharp venomous fangs along with two rows of jagged teeth. However, another eye was also in its forehead, a vertical eye embedded inside with its pupils shining with a strange symbol.

"You are...?"

Evelynn felt her heart skip a beat as she looked at this monstrosity.

#### **Chapter 1594 – Chromatic Hex Arachnid**

"Strange, I thought another woman obtained this from my tomb when the jade bottle was unearthed. Your aura and undulations are different."

Evelynn's heart clenched as she heard the monstrosity speak in a curious female voice.

Was she going to be killed?

"Forget it." However, the big spider shook its head, "I am Misteltae, the remnant spirit of myself, a Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnid. I was almost struck by tribulation lightning to death. I failed my Immortal Tribulation some unknown years ago, left in a crippled state. Nevertheless, knowing that I only had a few days to live, I didn't want to waste my life and had an Alchemist condense my blood by refining my body and salvage my remnant spirit into this jade bottle. Surprisingly, I could still remember that day like it was yesterday. Oh, right... it is still yesterday for me."

"Alchemist?"

Evelynn became confused. Did alchemists help magical beasts those days?

"What do you mean? Don't alchemists exist nowadays? Even magical beasts were alchemists, so why do you find it confusing that I mentioned alchemists? Could it be that magical beasts and even humans lost their drive to be alchemists with the passage of time?" Misteltae sounded confused.

"Magical beasts as alchemists...?"

Evelynn appeared shocked as her brows twitched.

Could it be that they were living in different worlds? First, it was that Nyoran who claimed to be that she was from an empire, and now, this spider is telling her magical beasts were also once alchemists.

'It's kidding, right?'

Evelynn was just about to ask when Misteltae interrupted her.

"Hmm, tell me about the world. I'm a bit curious..."

Evelynn narrowed her eyes in doubt and contemplated that she should be cooperative before she gathered her thoughts and explained the current state of affairs.

"Mhm... humans and magical beasts are fighting nowadays? That's expected, but to form their own alliances and show their fangs against each other in an all-out manner without co-existing? Haha, looks like the covenant established between Saintess Lunaria and Azure Dragon has been broken. However, the Fifty-Two Territories? I've never heard of that. Is this still the First Haven World? Did I get transported to some other place? But I was still in the Poison Rift located in the Grand Poison Sanctum when I felt the touch a while ago..."

Evelynn had her mouth agape.

She felt like she had heard a small yet wide part of the history but couldn't tell left from the right due to her limited knowledge about the history of this world. Nevertheless, she shook her head. She wasn't here to learn history, characters of yonder, or about other places. She was here to strengthen herself!

"Well, whatever..." The spider shrugged with its two front legs, "Do you have any questions? My remnant soul will dissipate sooner than you would expect, you know..."

"What's a Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnid?" Evelynn quickly asked.

"You do not know of my species?" The arachnid's legs twitched, "Interesting..."

Its legs had seven segments, each flexible enough to bend in an inconceivable way as if they could stretch. Even the last segment that touched the ground possessed a sharp-barbed sickle, capable of making mincemeat out of most magical beasts.

"As my species and name state, I can use Poison and Hex."

"Hex!?" Evelynn cried out in shock.

Wasn't that the same laws the Poison Lord was able said to be capable of using?

Misteltae opened her mouth.

"Indeed, you'll be able to comprehend Hex Laws even without having to learn Karma Laws and Poison Laws like other humans do."

"Huh? How...?"

Evelynn didn't think it was possible.

The fusion between Karma Laws and Poison Laws was known to be Hex Laws, so how can she not need Karma Laws?

The spider shook its body as if holding its laughter in before one of its legs lifted up to its head, pointing at its forehead.

"You can see my third eye. That's the core of my Hex Laws. You, humans, need to learn laws while we magical beasts are blessed by the heavens, born with laws imbued in our bodies. We never have to learn. We only have to live. From this, it is apparent who is the greater race but you humans always like to boast."

"Moreover, we Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnid were venerated and revered for our terrifying abilities, but it seems like you humans remember less of us or nothing now. What a sad reality for my Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnid Empire Nest."

Misteltae sighed as her head drooped, but she then lifted it up and brought two flexible, long legs to Evelynn, pointing the sickles at her.

"Since you have my complete blood essence, consider yourself lucky. You could either use it on yourself and challenge life and death. Mind you, you will become a fey, and once that happens, you will no longer be a human. Or, you can feed it to a Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnid or the Darkfall Spider, allowing the latter to possibly mutate into a Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnid."

Evelynn's brows raised as she heard Misteltae's words.

Darkfall Spider?

Wasn't that just her Darkness Elemental was made up of? From the remains of the Darkfall Spiders in a tomb?

"Can you-" Evelynn suddenly paused and took a deep breath as if she knew what she was getting into before she opened her mouth again, "Can you explain to me what would happen if I consume this blood essence?"

She held the jade bottle while sensing a deep sense of dread from the sinister aura residing inside it.

Clearly, the spider's blood essence had a sinister trait to it.

"Since you're nothing but a mere seventh-stage cultivator, I recommend that you do not consume my blood essence. You will die easily after turning berserk, killing the people beside you in the process."

Evelynn nodded as she considered this possibility.

Dying was irrelevant to her at this point, but she could not harm Davis no matter what. With Nadia and Isabella by his side, looking after him, there was little doubt as to whether she would be able to harm him in the first place.

Even so, the arm holding the jade bottle trembled. Her teeth subconsciously bit her lips in reluctance, but the will to reciprocate and the darkness in her soul made her feel increasingly vengeful against the people who pushed Davis to this state.

"Can I gain power quickly through this if I successfully become a fey?"

"Yes, of course, but only if you survive through. Or else, you can only become a mindless savage beast that would go on a rampage. But be warned, as much as you receive the benefits from our magical beast blood, you'll receive the same amount of limitations.

"Bloodline shackles?" Evelynn asked.

The spider shook its head, "I didn't have any shackles until I failed the Immortal Tribulation. What I meant to say was that you'd be unable to enter the Immortal Stage without clearing a harder tribulation."

"I see." Evelynn nodded as she wryly smiled.

She wasn't bothered about immortality at the moment. Power was what she needed, and she understood that it came with a heavy price. However, she felt like trying her chances and explained Davis's situation to Misteltae.

After half a minute, Misteltae nodded its head.

"You seem to seek instant power. Is it for this reason?"

Evelynn nodded, feeling like she had no reason to hide from this remnant soul.

"The body is alive, but the soul is missing or faint enough to be not found? Shh~" Misteltae snarled, "Sounds like your husband suffered from a karmic or a hex attack, but you're saying that he sacrificed his soul essence to kill powerhouses that were out of his league? Well, everything comes with a price. It's rather painfully obvious that he committed suicide."

"No, he is still alive!" Evelynn half stood up as she waved her free hand, her expression laden with anger.

"Heh, so what if he is still alive? Isn't he on the brink of death? I insist that you put your husband out of misery and be done with it."

Misteltae sneered as if it was appearing to be taking joy in Evelynn's suffering.

Evelynn bit her lips, trembling in rage. She was already aggravated enough to be killing the enemies on sight, but this spider's words made her even more provoked. However, she knew better than not to stumble here.

"If you don't have anything meaningful to say, then don't."

"Ah, it's not like I don't have any. Does this world have the Nine Lives Gracious Fox? I presume not. Can you obtain the Panacea Soul Fruit? I doubt it. Or, is there a person like Saintess Lunaria who would be capable of reviving such a near-dead soul like your husband's?"

"Who's Saintess Lunaria?" Evelynn asked with utter seriousness.

It was the second time she heard this name.

"She is a legendary human who had mastered Life Laws. Ah, forget it. The ones I mentioned are all on the level of immortals, and unfortunately for you, you said immortals don't exist anymore, at least not here. Your husband is dead. Live with it~"



"Shut up!"

"A delusional woman indeed! Hehehe!"

Evelynn shrieked in rage while Misteltae began to laugh in a screeching tone.

### **Chapter 1595 – Evelynn's Way**

Evelynn's eyes brewed with killing intent against this arachnid's remnant soul.

But at the same time, her mind became clouded with pessimistic thoughts.

Judging by Misteltae's words, only immortals would be capable of helping Davis? And that too only at the level of those who mastered or possessed Life Laws? Obviously, the Panacea Soul Fruit was an Immortal Grade Fruit, and the only one who she knew could use Life Laws was her husband.

She knew his prowess with it and would even dare to claim or boast that he was at their level if he ever made it to the immortal level. However, he was unconscious, so how could he heal himself?

"Is there any other way? Specifically in Emperor Grade." She clenched her teeth and asked again.

"You ask too many questions." Misteltae shook its head, "I'm not a physician or an apothecary. I only know some general knowledge the world had at that time, and even I would be hard-pressed to meet Saintess Lunaria or the Nine Lives Gracious Fox since I was not an immortal. If I could meet them, perhaps even I would've been saved from near-death after failing the tribulation..."

Misteltae hissed with annoyance.

"It's a pity, don't you think?"

Evelynn's shoulders hung in dejection as she heard Misteltae's speech.

It was pretty much hopeless.

But since Misteltae did not know about Emperor Grade Treasures that could possibly heal Davis, she was not about to give up. She could not give up.

'What should I do...? Should I consume its blood essence...?'

Evelynn began to think. She felt that she could call Isabella to make this decision. However, she knew that Isabella and even the others would stop her from pursuing this endeavor. Even she understood that she was preposterous to be even considering this, and a part of her really wanted to stop this nonsense.

But the rage in her heart made her want to drink it in one fell swoop!

"In any case, you're free to keep it and consume it later as well. Do as you wish, oh lucky on- eh...! You drank it already...?"

Evelynn's throat gulped as she consumed the entirety of Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnid's Blood Essence.

**\*THUMP!~\***

A sharp and clear sound rang out from Evelynn's heart as it palpitated.

\*Thud!~\*

The jade bottle fell on the floor while Evelyynn's eyes shook severely. Her body began to tremble before she suddenly grabbed her throat with both her hands as she felt it burning. Her stomach churned, making her want to spit out all those blood essences while her muscles began to severely spasm.

"Uck!!~"

Her clear eyes became bloodshot as they rolled back. However, she refused to lose consciousness and bit down on her teeth as hard as she could. Blood splattered out of her mouth. She moved her hands away from her neck, leaving two heavy palm-prints, and brought out a vial as she drank again.

\*Thud!~\*

Her knees went limp as she knelt down, her bosoms heaving heavily for gasps of breath while intense pain took over her body as the raging spasms continued. She could feel the blood essence spread everywhere to her body, continuously changing the structure within.

"Hnghh!!!"

Evelyynn felt like screaming from the immense pain, but she kept her mouth tightly closed.

'Davis... Davis...! Davis!!!~'

She kept biting her tongue, but that was merely an illusion as her severed tongue was already out on the floor. There was nothing to bite, but she merely kept it doing it, chanting Davis's name in her mind, wanting him to give her more courage to face this life and death state.

Tears emerged from her glazed yet bloodshot eyes as they fell like a waterfall. However, it was already too late to back down, and she did all she could. She was aware that she could only wait for the result as her entire body kept trembling heavily, making her feel like she was burning in flames.

At this moment, her body was already beginning to show a different shade. A purplish hue took over, making her appear as if she was poisoned deeply. If one were to look at her, they might think that she really drank poison instead of blood essence.

Abruptly, a mysterious perception descended on Evelyynn. Her bloodshot eyes suddenly went wide to the limit before she suddenly moved!

\*Bang!~\*

Evelyynn banged her head on the floor!

Not because she had gone insane, but the tumultuous pain that enveloped her entire body grew even more intense, especially on the forehead.

\*Bang!~\*

\*Bang!~\*

\*Bang!~\*

She hit her head multiple times on the surface as if trying to break the floor tiles that were of Emperor Grade. Blood splashed from her forehead in copious amounts that it could be seen that she almost split her skull apart.

\*Bang!~\*

The last headbutt cracked open her skull that she could no longer suppress her voice.

"AHHHH!!!"

She threw her head up, screaming atop of her lungs when a vertical split emerged on her forehead as an eye popped out. It had the same hex-like symbol on Misteltae's third eye.

However, the next moment...

\*Splat!~\*

Evelynn's entire lower body exploded into a mangled mess of flesh before abruptly reforming into what seemed to be a spider's back. The fleshy mess assimilated together as they started resembling a spider's posterior, growing in length and breadth while eight legs began to sprout freshly anew, the ends adorned with the nascent form of sickles.

However, no screams could be heard from her mouth.

It could be seen that Evelynn became unconscious. Perhaps, she already died.

Looking at this scene, Misteltae's eyes were unamused as she became silent instead of the sliver of contempt that gleamed in her eyes and the string of laughter she released from her mouth.

"What a waste of my blood... Ugh, this makes me sadder than I thought it would. I should've made multiple tombs and segregated my blood essences instead of combining them into one complete blood essence. I can't bear to look at this mess..."

In Misteltae's two eyes, one could see the reflection of Evelynn's lower body turning into one of a spider's, a Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnid's to be exact. Her upper body also adopted the color palette of its body, becoming darkish purple.

In all this transformation, Evelynn remained unconscious.

But suddenly, her eyes shot wide open along with her third eye!

Her black pupils that kept severely shaking, abruptly shone with golden light before her lower body suddenly exploded again!

Blood splashed all over the floor anew, but the mangled mess of flesh began to reform like before. However, instead of reforming a spider's back, the two legs of a human sprouted from Evelynn's back. They quickly reconstructed Evelynn's legs, but it took the color palette of her upper body at this moment. Moreover, her bare skin was starting to become covered in tiny scales.

"Tch..! A dragon's blood...? No wonder. Moreover, this aura... immortal level?"

Misteltae could sense the Earth Dragon's Blood Essence brewing inside Evelyynn, trying to dominate its arachnid blood from becoming lethal to the host. But since the Earth Dragon's Blood Essence aura was at the immortal level, Misteltae knew that it could more or less dominate its complete blood essence.

Nevertheless, a smirk appeared on Misteltae's spider face.

"However, the ability to mate with almost every magical beast and mix their blood seamlessly with the other race comes with the price of difficulty to bear the next generation. The heavens do balance things quite neatly. Oh well, looks like my lucky successor is truly lucky to have a treasure like that, and my blood hadn't gone to waste. In the end, I won..."

Misteltae's lips curved as it displayed two rows of jagged teeth and fangs. However, the next moment, Misteltae began fading out into smoke as its remnant soul dispersed.

Evelyynn witnessed this scene and heard Misteltae's words.

However, her expression had gone stiff from her muscles still spasming. Her fair skin had already turned into poisonous purple, with some places shaded with the brownish-golden tone of the Earth Dragon. Four sickles sprouted from the back, over the end of her spine before it extended into additional four legs.

With the support of those four additional spider lances stabbing onto the surface, she used her hands and feet to stand up on the bloodied ground. Her eyes were no longer of a human's but resembled a dragon's, glowing with a purplish-golden glint that began to radiate with an immense might!

\*Bang!~\*

"Evelyynn!"

Isabella crashed the door open and entered the room, only to see an unfamiliar figure with her big sister's face, turning to look at her with a frigid gaze with her purplish-golden pupils.

"Why...?"

Isabella bit her lips while tears fell down her eyes. She instinctively knew what Evelyynn had done as she was no stranger to the transformation to fey as she also faced the risk of becoming one.

"I apologize, Isabella. I'm truly sorry for making you worry, but this had to be done..."

An ice-cold voice echoed from Evelyynn, causing Isabella to feel the chills as she cried even more.

Was she their same Evelyynn, who was so soft and gentle?

In the Tripartite Alliance Territory, a figure appeared out of nowhere, but if one had capable eyes, they could see a spatial gate behind the figure disappearing slowly.

"Brother, I am a day late, but I am still able to make it to the after celebrations~"

Clara's melodious voice echoed as she gazed into the horizon.

She was finally here in the Fifty-Two Territories, waiting to see the wider part of the world along with her brother like she dreamed of!

## Chapter 1596 – Brother...?

Clara panned her gaze around the desert seething with hot air, but it didn't necessarily make her uncomfortable as she was already a Law Dominion Stage Cultivator with two Perfect Domains.

A light yet deep smile stayed on her face while the excitement was visible in her eyes. She finally appeared in this place. Now that she was here, she took out a map, looking at it for the second time.

'Mhm, brother left me this map along with this spatial gate's token and drew me these paths to take if I encounter danger. Although I failed to make it on time, I guess I can see the wider part of the world with banquets still taking place to commemorate the grand wedding in the Alstreim Family.'

Nodding with certainty, Clara shot northeast towards the Territory Gate, leading towards the Alstreim Family Territory.

"Should I contact brother and the others? No, I must prove that I can at least make this trip by myself. Then, they won't be worried as much."

Clara talked out loud as if convincing someone, and it was rather obvious that it was herself.

She took in the scenery below of the towns and the cities. However, she could also see that the people below were on their toes as if they were worried about something. She didn't bother much as she felt that she was no righteous person but just wanted to be together with her family.

She looked around and saw that no one was following her. Indeed, as her brother mentioned in the note he left her, he removed the detecting formations after taking over the Alstreim Family's and Falling Snow Sect's affairs.

'I guess there's no need to worry when my safe path is already paved...'

Clara puffed her cheeks, appearing to be taking in some affection from her brother even though her expression stayed the same.

However, her entrance wasn't detected because the Tripartite Alliance itself was disbanded, nowhere to be seen. This Territory essentially became a Desolate Territory again.

Soon, she made it to the Territory Gate.

'Uhm? There seems to be no experts nor powerhouses here. I wonder wh- wait. Are they there? Why are they standing so far away? Surely, if one needs to protect a gate, they need to stand in front of it or above, right? Could I be wrong?'

Clara innocently thought that her thoughts didn't match with those people before she no longer bothered. She entered the Territory Gate and experienced the mysticism of it, feeling exhilarated. It was a new experience, and the likelihood of encountering more new things made her deeply excited.

In her eyes, this was a brand new world to explore!

At this time, Nadia noticed Clara's entrance with her senses. Her heart skipped a beat as she hurriedly informed Isabella through Mira. She then neared Clara but didn't reveal herself, protecting her all the way.

Soon, Clara reached the Alstreim Family while not noticing anything out of place due to her excitement and inexperience. She naturally assumed this was how the world was, quite silent even though it felt uncomfortable. However, once she got to the Grand Alstreim City, it finally dawned on her.

Other places could be silent, but why was a place full of celebrations be silent?

It didn't make sense!

She took out the map a third time and confirmed that she was in the right place.

At this moment, a figure appeared in front of her, causing her eyes to shoot up.

"Sister-in-law! You're here!"

Clara lightly smiled before her expression turned into one of confusion as her brows frowned.

"What's happening here? You all boasted that marriage was going to be grander than yours, but it doesn't seem like that? Could it be that the marriage was delayed? What happened?"

Isabella could only smile, but Clara took that as a yes and nodded, "Fortunately, I decided to stay and breakthrough as soon as possible. This way, I didn't waste my time. Now I can go on adventures with my brother. Now, where is my brother?"

Isabella's heart shook.

Does she have no other choice but to reveal to Clara what happened to him?

She was not even in the right state of mind at the moment, not after Evelyn did something stupid like that. However, she couldn't let the others face the burden either.

"Clara, why don't you take some rest in your grandfather's place, tour around the city for a while after that?"

Clara's smile slowly faded. Her relaxed muscles started to become taut before a frown appeared on her brows.

"Where's the Purple Guest Palace?"

Receiving no reply, Clara could see a profound sorrow hidden in Isabella's eyes. Clara instantly shot towards the direction she saw on the map.

"Clara, wait!"

Isabella reached out her hand, wanting to stop her, but her hand trembled as she stayed her hand. There really wasn't anything she couldn't do about it. She could've lied that Davis was in seclusion, but she didn't want to. At this point, when the entire city knew that Davis supposedly died, there truly was no use in hiding.

Clara shot towards the Purple Guest Palace as her heart sank. The way Isabella reacted did not give her any comfort but made her feel shaken for some reason she couldn't tell. As soon as she saw the big purple palace, she unceremoniously entered the top floor and went to the place where she sensed the undulations of others.

Eldia obstructed her path, but she didn't do anything to her and let her pass as she knew that Clara is her master's little sister.

Once Clara pushed open the door, that little bit of trepidation in her eyes turned into one of hysteria. Her mind trembled from the scene she was witnessing right now.

Why was her brother on a bed, unmoving?

Why were the people around him seem sad while guiltily looking at her?

More than everything, why couldn't she sense a single energy fluctuation from her brother?

Clara's body began to inevitably shudder while her gaze became blurry from the tears emerging from her eyes.

Isabella arrived beside her and bit her lips, "I'm sorry, Clara. This is my fault. I was unable to protect him. But don't worry. Your brother is still alive. I assure you that I will do anything in my power to wake him up...!"

"Alive...?"

Clara turned to look at Isabella as her fists immensely trembled. Her eyes shone with a purple light, intensely wanting to know if what Isabella was saying was the truth when she found that it indeed is the truth!

She gasped, finally taking in some breath that she stopped to take while her eyes were already teary. However, she refused to shed tears and moved her lips.

"What's wrong? What happened to brother!?"

She held Isabella's hands and asked, imploring her to be truthful with her purple eyes.

"He..."

Isabella hesitated before she gave a short summary of how he faced peak powerhouses, that he had no choice but to sacrifice himself to protect their lives.

"I see... but where are father and mother? Where are my little brother and little sister?"

Clara panicked as her lips quivered. Did something happen to them as well?

Isabella shook her head, "They're all safe. However, they have all gone except for Diana, who's still crying in her room."

"Gone where?" Clara's expression trembled as she suddenly gazed around, "Whe- Where's Evelynn?"

"They... They all went to train as if being possessed..."

Isabella bit her lips as two drops of tears finally fell as she recalled Evelynn leaving.

Evelynn's back was desolate, her eyes intent on vengeance because she could not go near Davis, not in her current state where poison was oozing out of her body in a constant matter that even she had to evict Evelynn from this palace, otherwise risk Davis's true death.

She couldn't make Evelynn stop nor stay, making her deeply tremble as she lowered her head.

"I... I couldn't stop them."

Clara trembled, but she abruptly embraced Isabella, causing the latter's eyes to widen.

"There, there... As long as they're all alive. Everything's good. Just leave it to me."

At this moment, Isabella genuinely felt warmth as she quivered in Clara's embrace. Having a shoulder to rely on made her feel greatly relieved, but she knew that she had not fallen low enough to burden the little sister. It was just another moment of weakness that she was constantly faced with the current upheavals.

"Thank you."

### **Chapter 1597 – Desperation And Vengeance**

Clara nodded and looked at Davis with an intense gaze as she imagined how glorious his actions had been. She felt that he stayed true to his words, putting his family before him, causing her to feel immense respect for him.

On the other hand, Isabella recalled Evelynn's words of Nine Lives Gracious Fox, Panacea Soul Fruit, and, most importantly, to find someone with the ability of Saintess Lunaria. She inwardly nodded, forming a plan in her mind and the first place to start was naturally the Four Great Righteous Sects.

They would surely have all the answers she needed, but before that, she must clear the differences between the Alstreim Family and the others. Otherwise, she knew that no amount of knowledge would be provided unless she became a fey like Evelynn herself, strengthening herself to the extreme limit possible.

Clara wiped her tears and suddenly turned around, almost exiting the hall without even nearing Davis.

"Wh Where are you going?" Isabella couldn't help but ask.

Clara shot a look behind, her eyes full of determination.

"To the Ice Phoenix Mistress..."

Isabella blinked before her eyes went wide in realization!

Certainly, the Ice Phoenix Mistress or the Immortal Inheritance itself could hold the answers to heal Davis! After all, the phoenix was known for its fabled ability to perform a nirvanic rebirth. To die and revive without entering reincarnation!

Hidden Island, Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago.

In an underground cave that was filled with lava, two girls made their way into the deepest part of the scorching atmosphere, trying to push their cultivation and comprehension beyond limits as they meditated. They were challenging their limits for hours already, appearing as if they were seeking death as they clenched their teeth so hard.

It was none other than Sophie and Niera.



Just as they seemed to be nearing their limits, a person appeared behind them, and essence energy surrounded them, making it quite easier for them to practice cultivation.

They opened their eyes and turned to look back, noticing that it was none other than Grand Elder Elise Alstreim. She smiled and threw them two resources.

"Here, Ancestor Dian Alstreim told me to pass these things to you two."

Sophie and Niera's brows raised. They recognized that these treasures were the Ascending Sunrise Tail Leaf and the Fivefold Serene Incense Pill gifted by the other powers during the marriage ceremony.

"This is for eighth stage cultivators, but with the prowess of you two, you've already reached such a level. Go ahead and take it. It'll help with your Fire Laws and Yang Laws comprehension, so become stronger as you wish."

Ancestor Ezekiel Alstreim appeared by Grand Elder Elise Alstreim's side.

Sophie and Niera didn't say anything but looked at each other, nodding before they continued with cultivating. By consuming these resources, they can begin to use the resources from the Domitian Family's spatial rings, which were full of higher grades.

They understood that they didn't lack resources but lacked time. It was unknown how long Davis would survive his life and death state, so the only thing that they could do was make haste.

"You really think Davis is alive?"

"No, but I think they're intent on taking revenge. However, I do hope that he is alive, as they say. Otherwise, I would die and try to hunt him down in the afterlife to reunite with my granddaughter."

Ancestor Ezekiel Alstreim couldn't help but laugh, but it was a wry laugh that particularly didn't sound like he was trying to make fun. Grand Elder Elise Alstreim's expression was a bit sorrowful. That youth reunited her family was actually so powerful as he said he was but ended up dead due to prematurely revealing his strength.

No matter what, she at least owed him a significant amount of debt.

"You take care of these two. I'll go support Claire, who's behind..."

Ancestor Ezekiel Alstreim raised his brows before he nodded, "Alright. I've sent some people to keep an eye on Davis's father, Logan. I've also sent him the resources that were gathered here from the Infernal Lightning Palace's remnants, but I hope he isn't reckless as these two and seek death in the Dark Thunder Island."

"Well, father is with Nora in the Purple Thunderflame Mountain, so I guess he could react and save her husband if it is required so."

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim replied before Ancestor Ezekiel Alstreim sighed.

"Every one of them is pushing themselves beyond their limits. This isn't normal..."

"It just means that Davis was loved that much..." Grand Elder Elise Alstreim shook her head before a smile appeared on her lips, "Just like I would go to any limits for you."

Ancestor Ezekiel Alstreim smiled before he sent her off. Looking at the two girls in front of him appear as if they had been possessed by heart demons, he really felt that he interacted less with Davis to get to fully know him that he couldn't help but lament at this point.

\*Puchi!~\*

A deadly sickle stabbed into the head of a scorpion-tattooed person who seemed to be a Low-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse. Three more sickles reached out and slashed many times the next second, making mincemeat out of that powerhouse as he quickly turned deader than dead.

"Wait! Who are you!? Why are you killing us!? Do you want to die!?"

Darkness swirled around the entire space, but the silhouette of a monstrosity could be seen, possessing four bloodied sickles as if they were scythes.

It was none other than Evelynn, but no one could recognize her!

Evelynn's lush green hair laden with a few strands of purple and brown waved in the air. Her eyes shone with purplish-golden glint while her third eyes remained closed shut at the moment.

She wore a purple robe that possessed a cut over her back, allowing her four spider-like lances to extend out with deadly purplish-black sickles on its end that were now bloodied. Nevertheless, she still had her human arms and legs, but the ends of her fingers and toes possessed sharp nails while her skin tone remained poisonous purple and sometimes brownish-golden near the edges.

She looked at the powerhouses of the Poison Lord Villa and their aggravated countenances. A surge of hatred shone in her eyes, making her open her mouth.

"There's nothing to talk about with you people. Just die!"

Evelynn stabbed out with her finger that had a sharp nail extending out with condensed poisonous liquid, causing a bloody hole to appear in that questioning man's forehead before his entire body began to disintegrate the next instant, turning into goo as it accumulated on the floor.

The countenances of the Poison Lord Villa's powerhouses expression turned unsightly as they saw one of their four Mid-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses who gave them hope to remain as a power killed within two seconds of being attacked.

How could they even counter this monstrosity if she appeared so powerful!?

"Everyone, take positions! Activate the barrier!"

The acting leader of the Poison Lord Villa activated a corrupting barrier in the form of greenish-red in color. It encased the entire Poison Lord Villa in an instant, entrapping Evelynn inside it.

Two hands sprouted forth from the barrier, seething with a type of corrosion as it kept moving towards Evelynn.

Evelynn's cold gaze shifted onto those two hands that radiated a Ninth High-Level Stage might.

Nevertheless, wherever her gaze roamed, her terrifying hex intent swept across the land and the air while her blood boiled, constantly energizing her. Her third eye was already wide open, shining with a

resplendent crimson light that fell on those two hands before those two corrosive hands simultaneously collapsed, looking as though they had imploded.

At the same time, numerous experts fell as they simply gazed upon Evelynn's third eye. Their eyes shone with the same resplendent red light before they collapsed on the floor, abruptly imploding into a mangled mess of flesh!

For a time, the stench of blood enveloped the entire Poison Lord Villa, causing the powerhouses' scalps to turn numb in fright!

What kind of monster was this fey!?

They had been expecting an attack to come from the righteous path from the south or the wicked path to the north, but who exactly was this woman intent on massacring them!?

"It's all your fault."

Evelynn's cold voice echoed again, seemingly directed at no one in particular but everyone in this place. Her purplish-golden eyes were clouded with immense hatred, the sheer intensity of her stare leaving the powerhouses feeling their hearts shudder in trepidation.

"If only you all didn't exist..."

The fact that she was targeted for no reason, causing Davis to be burdened with protecting her again, made her feel that she was ultimately responsible for his near-death state! It made her feel exceedingly enraged in her heart, wanting to unleash a massacre.

Abruptly, her third eye shone with a blue hue, causing the ones who accidentally witnessed to freeze, even the powerhouses, as they looked at Evelynn with a horrified gaze.

Their cultivations had been sealed!

### **Chapter 1598 – Ice Phoenix Mistress**

\*Sila!~\*

Three Low-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses and a Mid-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse who were closer collapsed as they possessed a hole on their heads.

Evelynn lowered her hands and clenched her fists, biting her lips as she trembled from the usage of her Hex Laws. Her third eye that shone with a blue light acted as a sealing hex, causing those three powerhouses to be unable to invoke their cultivations.

She glanced down and looked at her purple hands. Her strength was clearly increasing at an alarming rate that she could feel that in her palms. It was only a few hours after she transformed, but she was already nearing the peak of the High-Level Ninth Stage while her prowess with Hex Laws made her abnormally strong!

It was undoubtedly the effect of turning into a fey. She drank the entire blood essence of the Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnid that was at the Peak-Level Emperor Beast Stage, so it was quite normal that she

reached this level in a few hours and would continue to passively raise her level as time passes until she reached the Peak-Level Ninth Stage.

Added on with the Earth Dragon's Blood Essence that mixed, it just made her even more physically stronger but not physically stronger like Isabella.

Nevertheless, the price for gaining this power remained steep, but she didn't care for it with her eyes being clouded by vengeance.

"AHHH!!!"

In the beginning, Evelyn's green gaseous poison that she unleashed was spreading without stop, killing all the people below, massacring the entire Poison Lord Villa as fast as possible. However, she still wasn't satiated as she took a step forward and rushed at the powerhouses while their hearts almost jumped out of their throats.

"EVERYONE! RETREAT!"

In the Grand Sea Continent.

Clara reached Firzen Island and entered the hidden inheritance site, looked after by the current Grand Sea Alliance, especially the Loret Empire and the Ashton Empire. It had risen up to the surface but maintained a barrier that would only open at the time of the next opening but also allowed people who had previously cleared their trials to enter anytime possible.

Clearly, the Earth Dragon's Immortal Inheritance and the Fire and Ice Phoenix's Immortal Inheritances had different workings, requirements, and conditions to enter.

Clara entered the cave and walked down the stairs as if though it was leading to the tomb. The left side was filled with an icy surface, while the right side was scorching hot. Neither affected her as she carried her foot all the way to a junction and was forced to go either left or right.

She took the left path where it led to the Ice Phoenix Immortal Inheritance.

It was Clara's third time entering this beautiful icy cave aligned with crystalline quartz crystals. As for the second time, she went to get the treasures and not to participate in the Immortal Grade Trial. But now, considering her current age and prowess, she was more than qualified to clear such a trial and had the confidence to do so.

At this moment, an icy gas began to elevate before it reformed into the image of a beautiful bird with a sharp beak, gorgeous feathers atop its head and shoulders, possessing attractive icy-blue eyes that could charm people.

Clara deeply bowed, "Ice Phoenix Mistress, I have come to seek help and clear the Immortal Grade Trial!"

"Excellent. Your progress within this time is splendid, while I also hope that you haven't skimped on making progress with your comprehension of laws. Nevertheless, what kind of help do you need?"

Clara nodded and hurriedly explained about Davis's health.

"So you say that a wolf that possesses Death Laws and the inheritor of the Earth Dragon who is at the Ninth Stage claims that this person is still alive but could not find this man's soul?"

"Yes, I want to hear Ice Phoenix Mistress's opinion on it. Could that man be saved?"

"There are countless possibilities, but the two most prominent ones are that his soul collapsed after he sacrificed his soul essence, leaving him to be a vegetable as his body has its own will to live or that he himself used a unique technique on his soul to hide in the confines of his body, perhaps his lower dantian or middle dantian, making it so that his body knows that he is still alive."

"Is such a thing possible?"

"Little Clara." The Ice Phoenix Mistress adopted a soft tone.

"Immortals are the amalgamation of body and essence combining as one while the soul is left out to grow individually like your current Soul Forging Cultivation. However, another cultivation route to immortality was also growing increasingly prominent in my time, called the Transcendent Path. When you become Transcendent, you combine your essence, body, and soul all into one, but the Immortal Path doesn't require such a state of combining all three systems; essence, body, and soul into one. So Clara, do you think that it's possible for a conscious to uniquely exist within the body while excluding the soul in this manner?"

Clara couldn't help but nod her head in a dumbfounded manner.

"If he is alive and intentionally concealing his soul, then that means he would eventually recover himself. However, the fact remains that no one knows his true state, and you did not bring him to me, nor would I let someone like that in as I'm no generous character myself. But since you, a potential inheritor, asked, I'll tell you that there is one way to save him."

"What is it!? Please tell me...! I'll do anything!"

Clara's eyes shone with a hopeful glint while her expression was full of excitement.

"Good!" The Ice Phoenix Mistress's eyes shone with an icy-blue light, "You have to inherit my Ice Phoenix Soul after you clear the Immortal Grade Trial, learn the Nirvanic Phoenix Soul Scripture, and perform the Revival From The Ashes Soul Technique, bestowing him the ability to recover his soul essence by burning the Phoenix Soul."

"Really!? That's all I have to do!?" Clara's eyes were wide in shock and happiness.

"Remind you that there's a good chance that you will lose the Phoenix Soul that you inherited from me and lose the ability to perform a nirvanic rebirth if you ever to be on the brink of death."

"I don't care! All I want to do is to save my brother!"

Clara's face was full of smiles. She hadn't smiled like that for probably her entire latter part of her life as she held her hands together over her bosoms, feeling extremely fortunate to hear this information to heal her brother.

However...

"Brother...?"

The Ice Phoenix Mistress's confusion suddenly captured Clara's attention.

"I presumed that man was your lover since you were so happy, and I've never seen you smile. In any case, if you could find your brother's soul in his soul sea ordinarily, it wouldn't matter as at least there's a chance to make him recover. However, you say that you cannot find his soul and his soul sea collapsed, leaving the only method to execute that fabled technique is to truly connect with him, which is to embrace him intimately, becoming one as lovers would."

"...!?"

Clara's expression froze, but the Ice Phoenix Mistress continued.

"Two lovers usually do this in order to ensure full effectiveness of the Revival From The Ashes Soul Technique, as you can read so in Nirvanic Phoenix Soul Scripture. However, if you say that it is your brother, then it is truly a forbidden decision to make."

Clara's expression shook as she heard its words. She was completely shaken, not knowing what to do as her mind almost went blank.

"What is it going to be?"

"I..." Clara couldn't help but open and close her mouth constantly, her purple eyes trembling for a few seconds before determination shone in her eyes.

"I'll still do it..."

The Ice Phoenix Mistress's eyes glowed with an icy blue light.

"I understand~"

### **Chapter 1599 – Original**

In the confines of pitch-black space, a man was floating. He didn't know which direction he was facing, but everything seemed empty, meaningless, and irrelevant. No thoughts were running in his head, neither did he try to think anything for himself. However, it wasn't that he didn't, but he couldn't.

After some unknown amount of time, a semblance of glow appeared in that man's eyes before he suddenly found himself in the soft hands of someone.

"Ue!~ Ue!~ Ueee!~"

He could feel himself crying, bawling out his eyes as he cried out.

'Ah shit. Here we go again...'

Was the man's thought as he possessed a blurry sight. He couldn't see well, but with the feeling of being wrapped around by two soft hands, pressed towards their bosoms, he knew what kind of scene this denoted.

He had become a baby. Or, should he say that he had entered reincarnation and reborn again with his previous memories?

'From Tian Long, Davis Loret to whom now? Fuck!'

Davis inwardly cursed.

However, he suddenly caught sight of the face of the mother and the father who looked upon him from behind the motherly face.

'Wait... I did not reincarnate, but this is... father and mother?'

Davis was shocked to see Logan and Claire holding him with relieved smiles on their faces. However, Logan's expression swiftly changed into one of determination.

"Quick, take him away."

"No, please don't!"

"Claire, you know we have to do this...! There's no other way...!"

"No...!"

"This is for the safety of our child!"

The helpless voice of a mother and a determined father echoed.

Davis couldn't see anything, but he could feel himself be pulled away from his mother's embrace as he was given to someone else by his father. However, Davis knew who he was given to.

It was none other than Ray Nolan.

Ray Nolan changed his name to Gray after he became a mercenary in order to protect him. He wrapped him up in an ordinary cloth and escaped from the Loret Castle.

Time passed.

Davis thought he traveled back in time somehow and had a chance to restart again from the baby Davis's body. However, he quickly knew he was very wrong when the baby began to move on its own, eat on its own, walk on its own, talk on its own, and before he knew it, he was almost three years old.

At this point, as he expected, Ray Nolan's elder brother, Renard Nolan, came to pick him up on a wyvern, carrying him back to the Imperial Loret Castle.

"Hmph!"

Davis harrumphed, but it was not Davis himself but the three-year-old Davis who acted obnoxiously. Due to growing up playing in the streets and picking on other kids, the three-year-old Davis was crass and disrespectful, quite not to his liking.

Ray Nolan truly treated him well and put him on a pedestal, making the little Davis act arrogant as though he was a little emperor from the time he could understand how the world moved. Even though it appeared cute in the beginning, Davis found that little Davis was becoming increasingly reckless and wild.

It even got him into fights with the other mercenaries, but Ray Nolan stood up for him every time, killing the mercenaries with ruthlessness.

Indeed, Davis was stuck inside the three-year-old Davis, forced to watch him grow from a little baby to a walking, obnoxious child. He couldn't bear to see what he was seeing, what was becoming of him, and at times, he felt like he needed to shut down his brain, although it didn't seem to be possible.

Nevertheless, Davis only managed to see a few scenes in a blurry vision, and at this point, he already had an inkling of what was happening.

'This is my fate as the original Davis Loret, untouched by the everchanging fate of possessing Fallen Heaven...'

It was indeed his fate if he hadn't obtained Fallen Heaven.

No, that was redundant thought that he rectified later. This was his fate after Fallen Heaven had probably abandoned him after entering the spatial tunnel in that secret temple. He assumed that his soul was annihilated by the spatial currents, allowing Davis Loret to be born and have a soul.

After all, the little Davis was actually in a coma in the first three years, but now, he was kicking alive. This also aligned with his initial assumptions of what he found after entering Earth.

Davis Loret was indeed the next life of Tian Long.

Soon, they reached the Loret Castle and reunited with Logan and Claire.

However...

\*Paah!~\*

'Shitty brat!!!'

Looking at himself slap Claire's hands that reached out to embrace, rage enveloped Davis. However, no matter how he cursed himself, the three-year-old Davis merely looked at Claire with cold eyes as if he had some resentment to this mother of his. He could understand little Davis's emotions as he too felt it, but this was taking it too far for him.

Claire became pale but perceiving that she had made her son suffer without her, she still smiled at him, trying to make his heart melt as she did to him in the beginning. However, the little Davis remained obstinate, staying clear of Claire as he maintained his distance.

After the situation calmed down, Claire was happy that she got her son back. Logan appeared the same even though he admonished Davis for acting like a prick. However, the little Davis didn't seem to listen, possessing an arrogant expression on his face, his little emperor facade becoming more substantial after he learned that he was next in line to the throne.

'Shitty brat! I'm going to kill you!'

Davis screamed at the little Davis for making Claire disheartened so much when she was already depressed. But fortunately, it looked as if Logan and Claire made up and acted similar to what he experienced. They truly loved each other, soon making a baby out of it in a year.



Davis observed through the little Davis's eyes.

The little baby was a baby girl, undoubtedly resembling Clara. However, she did not seem to have the Transcendent Truth Eyes and looked like an ordinary child but still retained the beauty of her purple eyes.

'So Fallen Heaven really did change the fate of the people surrounding me. What a sly thing to do... or is it even conscious in doing so?'

Davis couldn't tell, but life moved on the scenes flashed past by his eyes.

The little Davis began to cultivate when he turned five years old. His relationship with his mother was stressed, although he seemed to have taken a liking to his father and bonded with him. With little Davis being obstinate, Claire's love was mostly directed at Clara. Little Davis was jealous like the child he is and tried to get her attention by harassing Clara.

This made Davis feel as if he was constipated, his anger increasingly resembling a dormant volcano that was going to erupt. He felt like a viewer watching a show, trying to scream at the dense and unaware protagonist about the decisions that he should truly take.

Nevertheless, half a year later, the Raven Empire and the Tritor Empire invaded.

Even though Davis knew it was hopeless, he tried numerous times to get hold of little Davis's body and warn them of the invasion. The result was that it was all in vain. Those two invading empires were at the doorstep, and the situation, even the atmosphere, was at an all-time low.

The five and a half a year old Davis and the little two and half a year old Clara was truly afraid at the moment, shivering as they held each other within the safe confines of the Empress's quarters.

Their father and mother were present, looking at them with forced smiles on their faces.

"Claire, go together with them."

"I'll jeopardize their chance to getaway. As I said before, if we die, we die together."

After they spoke with soul transmissions, Claire squatted down, holding the both of them in her embrace for a while before his eyes turned teary-eyed.

"Davis, you mustn't bully your little sister. Understand?"

"Mother, what's wrong?"

"Nothing's wrong." Claire shook her head, "It's just, Mother will come to get you two after some time. Right now, I must help your father defeat the enemies outside. As the eldest who is next in line to the throne and an elder brother to your little sister, you understand, right?"

The little Davis shook his head, tears emerging in his eyes as he suddenly grabbed hold of Claire and tightly embraced.

"No! I don't want to be separated from Mother! I'm sorry! I love you, mother! I won't be rude anymore! I'm sorry!!!"

"Ah~ Mother~ Wuwuwu!~"

Seeing that little Davis was crying, Clara also embraced their mother tightly and cried.

"You two..."

Claire appeared extremely reluctant to leave them as she tightly held them, all three of them shedding tears as they held each other. However, a glint of determination and ruthlessness shone in her eyes as she lifted both of them.

A person strode forward into the room, and it was none other than Hendrickson, the Imperial Advisor.

"Get them to safety no matter what!"

Claire gave them both to Hendrickson and asked them to escape no matter what, while Hendrickson heavily nodded.

"Ahhh!~ No! Please don't leave us!!!~"

Little Davis and Little Clara cried out loudly as they struggled, both of them heavily biting on Hendrickson's shoulders to put them down, but with Hendrickson's Body Tempering Cultivation, he didn't feel a thing from their bites and took them away.

Looking at their backs, Claire smiled at them one last time, and right after they disappeared from her gaze, her knees gave out as she fell, starting to quiver as tears shed from her eyes.

Even though Logan tried to convince her again, she remained adamant to the end!

### **Chapter 1600 – Terrible Plight**

Davis, who was watching all of this from inside little Davis felt his heart tremble as he knew what was going to come next.

Simultaneously, little Davis's regret and guilt were also washing over him, making him feel extremely bad as though he had been the one who was at fault.

Why didn't he treasure the time he had with his mother? Why was he so obstinate and crass?

These feelings washed over both Davis's as they were on their way out of the Imperial Loret Capital. After leaving the city, Davis could feel the extraordinary undulations of a fourth-stage cultivator go off. The little Davis smiled, knowing that it was his mother's undulations. However, those undulations were like a shooting star, bright before it disappeared out of their senses.

"Mother...?"

While Little Davis and Clara didn't know what happened, Hendrickson let out an involuntary grunt.

"You... what happened?" Little Davis asked Hendrickson, but he didn't receive an answer.

While Hendrickson refused to answer, the Davis who was watching from inside knew exactly of what transpired.

Both his father and mother self-destructed their revolving cores, dying in battle.

Rage enveloped Davis before he felt extremely reluctant.

Why is he being forced to watch this bullshit!? Either his life should've ended when he sacrificed his soul essence or should be just done with it and entered the next life or had his existence erased by Fallen Heaven!

Why did he have to see his mother's death in this manner?

'I've never been so happy at the fact that I killed that army with millions of people in my entire life. I'll do it again and again, as many times as it is needed to protect mother and father...'

Davis laughed as he cried, but there were no tears, just the tears of little Davis influencing him to an extreme degree as it almost superimposed with his face. After all, he was forced to experience little Davis's emotions.

He hated this... Why was he here...?

Who was doing this to him? What's their end goal?

All those thoughts swirled in this thought process, and before long, he was kneeling in front of a grand palace. What's more, he recognized this grand palace.

"Emperor Ruth! The prince and princess of the Loret Empire have come seeking refuge from the war. Please grace us with your kindness and grant us protection. We are even willing to act as hostages!"

Hendrickson prostrated and begged the Ruth Emperor to take them in under their protection.

'Wait... Wasn't it Empress Ruth at this time? Isabella never became an Empress? Where are you, Isabella?' Davis wondered in doubt.

Nevertheless, he knew that his life had completely deviated from what he did.

He saved the Loret Empire by using Fallen Heaven, but in this life, it seems like the Loret Empire has...

"What hostages?" A confused voice echoed out, "The Loret Empire has fallen, its citizens subjected to extreme violence. Your Emperor and Empress are dead. Do you think that these two children are in any position to obtain the status of imperial hostages?"

Davis recognized this voice. It was none other than Mark Ruth.

Hendrickson trembled as he had his head on the floor. He raised his head, looking at the little Davis and Clara before he forced both their heads to hit the ground, lowering their statures as he made their status clear in front of the gate to the Ruth Empire's Main Imperial Palace.

"Ruth Emperor! Please grant these two your amnesty! I, on behalf of the dead souls of the Loret Empire, plead that your majesty shields these two little souls from torture and death!"

Little Davis and Little Clara still kept crying. The moment they heard that their father and mother were dead, they broke into tears.

Nevertheless, no reply came from the Ruth Empire.

People and the guards acted as if they didn't know them or ignored them while they kneeled for hours and days. Hendrickson kept pleading as he prostrated on the ground, his throat going dry. He didn't eat an ounce of a meal but made sure to keep Little Davis and Little Clara well fed.

During these days, many rumors began to spread. Little Davis could hear as many as them saying all kinds of things while looking at them with pity, greed, and even schadenfreude.

One of the rumors was even designed to humiliate his father and mother, stating that the Emperor of the Loret Empire had to lick the shoes of the two invading Emperors while the Empress of the Loret Empire had fun with the army generals before they self-destructed together from the sheer shame.

Not only was Davis enraged, but even the Little Davis knew what it meant as he threw a stone at that person out of anger and cracked that person's head.

It became a fight. However, Hendrickson didn't move from his kneeling posture while the little Davis was punched to the face and knocked down before being hammered by many punches and kicked by many legs. Clara could only miserably cry as she called for her brother, asking for Hendrickson to help, but he refused to do so.

In the end, those people left after they spat at him, leaving a battered Davis who stood up, his little sapphire eyes flashing with hatred as he remembered those people's faces. His entire body trembled with vengeance clouding his mind.

No one, he would forgive no one!

At the end of the third night of kneeling in front of the Ruth Emperor's Palace, a sudden rumor began to spread.

Apparently, the Empress of the Loret Empire, Claire Loret, was not someone from their Grand Sea Continent!

It did not even begin as a rumor but was declared by the Raven Empire and Tritor Empire, who found many pieces of evidence in Claire's spatial ring!

The atmosphere quickly turned hostile towards them as many people began to see them as the devil's spawn. Killing intent brewed against them even though they were just little children.

"Ahahah! There you are, you two little squirts who managed to escape."

"I presume that it's because of that Imperial Advisor who escaped in a cowardly manner instead of fighting to the death? Uhm?"

Two voices echoed as the three of them turned to look above in the skies.

It was none other than Emperor Raven and Emperor Tritor, storming the Ruth Empire's Imperial Capital. As for their target, it was clear that it was none other than Little Davis and Little Clara!

"Who granted you two imbeciles entry into my Imperial Capital?"

The expressions of the two Emperors changed as they heard Mark Ruth's voice.

"Are you kidding me? You think you're far above us, capable of taking us down both just because you have the blood of the Flood Dragon?"

"Don't interfere. We've come for these two squirts. Nothing more, nothing less. Or else, you'll have to face the wrath of the Guardian Alliance for sheltering these two demon spawns."

Davis couldn't see what was happening as his vision through little Davis was still quite blurry. However, he could see two figures step out from the palace and engage with the two Emperors without uttering a single word.

\*Boom!~\*

Battle aura exploded in the scene as the two groups fought, but the Ruth Empire seemed to be gaining advantage as the two corrupt Emperors were being pushed off.

"Who is this woman!? How can she be so powerful!?"

"Mark Ruth! Are you crazy!? You're going to go against the Guardian Alliance!?"

Emperor Raven and Emperor Tritor screamed in disbelief and reluctance as they retreated while taking repeated hits. There was a woman who was practically rushing at them with ruthlessness flashing in her eyes, her fists releasing a draconian might as she struck towards them.

\*Boom!~\*

This time, Emperor Raven and Emperor Tritor were sent flying towards the distance. Once they regained balance after flipping many times in the air, their expressions were painted with shame as they spat out a mouthful of blood.

"That's your first warning, you two fools. Leave from my Ruth Empire, or else face death. Furthermore, the prince and princess of the Loret Empire are officially under my care, so no matter if it is the Guardian Alliance or someone else from another Empire coming to look for them, tell them all to scram."

Mark Ruth's voice echoed out with sheer arrogance, causing the expressions of those two to change.

As for Hendrickson, his taut muscles relaxed as he cried, knowing that he finally obtained the protection he had been prostrating himself for these few days.

For the next few seconds, Davis saw Emperor Raven and Emperor Tritor leave after leaving some threats. What could he say? It was typical of them, but finally, he couldn't help but smile as he saw his Isabella floating in the air, gazing back at him before she went back into the palace.