

EMPEROR 1621

Chapter 1621 - Answer (R-18)

Davis appeared in front of Mo Mingzhi. However, he didn't embrace her but gazed at her curvy figure and her bashful pose with her passionate eyes. Her black eyes, sharp nose, and crimson lips that she had especially refined with makeup for him were especially crave-able. In his eyes, she was definitely devilishly sexy like Evelynn but in a different sense, like a fallen angel-like beauty.

"Embrace me already, idiot..."

Mo Mingzhi meekly spoke as she lowered her head and squeezed her hold over her bosoms more as though she felt more embarrassed. Indeed, there was a limit to her daring nature as this was her first time revealing herself naked to a man. She had just arrived and undressed that only after she had done the deed did she realize the shame of it, especially when Davis didn't embrace her but looked at her with his appraising eyes.

A smirk hung on Davis's lips as he saw Mo Mingzhi's blushing face. Reaching out his hands, he first held her shoulder, causing her to freeze from the warm touch of his hands. Mo Mingzhi's black eyes shone with the feeling of experiencing the strange feeling of being held naked.

Before she could even make sense of this strange emotion that made her a bit scared, she was pulled towards him before she felt his sexy lips sticking on hers.

"Mmm...!?"

He began to passionately kiss her, savoring her lips while she had her eyes wide open, looking at his desirable countenance close hand. Her heart skipped a beat as she closed her eyes, feeling his tongue trying to intrude as it pried open her tender lips.

A fiery sensation enveloped her mouth as his tongue began to play with the tip of her tongue before twisting and entwining around it. She didn't stay still but passionately cooperated, exchanging their love for each other over and over again.

"Ahn~ Mmh~ Mhnn~"

Mo Mingzhi didn't know how much time had passed as it felt like an eternity in these short two minutes. To her, it lasted as though as if they kissed for a day. Her breasts were heaving as she was already out of breath. It was just too mentally stimulating for her, even though her physical strength could keep up.

She wanted to push him away and regain her breath, but then, Davis's hand suddenly coiled around her slender waist, and his other hand seized her fair and smooth nape, allowing him to coat his passion onto her sweet crimson lips as he kept giving her deep kisses. His overbearing tongue kept rolling over her slimy tongue that was wet for him while repeatedly sucking onto it whenever she stuck out her tongue to gasp more breath.

It made for an erotic scene while Mo Mingzhi felt her body drastically heat up. Her hands that were hiding her bosoms were no longer hiding her pink buds but were on Davis's shoulder, trying to hold on to him tight as she was already limp from all this kissing getting to her head.

Chu!~

Davis placed a heavy kiss on her crimson lips and released her after a few minutes, looking at her take deep breaths. Her cheeks were full of crimson hue while she looked at him with misty eyes that bordered on the level of panic and love.

He understood that he had gone a bit overboard with his kissing skills with her but wanted more of her as he began stripping his clothes. An alluring naked body to embrace was right in front of him that it would be sinful of him not to reciprocate her passion and love.

"Mo Mingzhi, you appeared tired. Don't say that's all you have in you..."

"Uhn~ Who's tired...? I'm... I'm just taken aback... that's all..."

Mo Mingzhi still took deep breaths as she forcefully answered. However, even now, she could still feel the taste of his tongue and the feeling of it exploring in her mouth as if he was still kissing her. Her vivid imagination took it to the next level, making her legs shake.

However, she suddenly noticed his erect member point at her and shook as if an electric current passed through her body, making her cave that was a bit wet from his advances dripping more.

It was big...!

Davis looked at his rock-hard member and became dumbfounded to see that it grew by a few centimeters from eight inches. He hadn't noticed this when he did it with Evelyn due to completely concentrating on her.

'Why is mine still growing...? Is it due to the phoenix blood mixing with the dragon's in my body?'

Shirley's primal yin essence that contained a part of the Fire Phoenix's True Blood Essence had been absorbed by his groin directly, so was that could be a change by it. He didn't want this specifically as there were many enlarging pills out there and even in his mind to be used, but if it was natural through blood assimilation, he felt that it couldn't be helped.

Nevertheless, he raised his head and looked at Mo Mingzhi, trembling to his presence. He moved towards her while Mo Mingzhi gulped, suddenly becoming emboldened as she straightened her back.

Davis came beside her and lifted her up in his arms, carrying her to the bed while Mo Mingzhi looked at his face, planting as many kisses on his cheeks as she possibly could before she was placed above the bed, ready to be pierced as he positioned him above herself.

"Davis..." Mo Mingzhi's eyes shook while her heart pounded in happiness.

It was here. The moment that she was waiting for all her life, all her thirties and even reaching the forties at this moment. To a mortal like her, it was hell, especially when she already had a target and pursued that target for so many years, not knowing whether she could obtain him or not before finally being able to obtain it at this moment: everything made her feelings towards him reach the peak.

On the other hand, Davis looked at the little girl he named Mingzhi to grow up into a woman, wanting to make love with him. She crossed numerous hurdles to open up his heart to her, and he felt that it was time to finally give her the answer that she needed. His rock hard-dick that was positioned in front of her cave hole moved to the front, entering through her labia.

"Ohh~"

Mo Mingzhi's mouth went agape as she could feel his searing member enter her vagina and pierce her hymen. Blood instantly stained his member as it began to be absorbed into his member simultaneously. There were no benefits to Davis, but the feeling of obtaining her chastity to himself made him happier than any benefits. He looked at her lovingly as he stopped his penetration once he reached her core slowly.

Then, he began raining down kisses on her face, slowly warming her up to release her anxiety and stiffness, especially in her wet cave hold that tightly held him as if her life depended upon it.

However... he could feel her tight yet wet folds that surrounded him suddenly undulate.

"I'm coming...!"

Mo Mingzhi's expression twisted with pleasure as she tightly held his shoulder, sinking her fingers while Davis was astonished that she orgasmed just from penetrating before understanding. He smirked and stayed still, feeling her yin essence wash over him, but due to his member plunging her hole, none of it was able to squirt outside.

He showered in the warmth of her orgasm, absorbing it as it came.

'Sh*t... I imagined and fantasized about his advances too much that I peaked... My thoughts are all a mess...'

Mo Mingzhi hid her face as she still twitched from the orgasm. It was extremely embarrassing for her as she thought that she could make him ejaculate before her.

"Don't be so depressed, Mingzhi. We're not battling but making love. And it is normal that you would orgasm after obtaining this pleasure you wanted for so many years."

Mo Mingzhi trembled, seeing him reveal her thoughts like it was nothing.

'Of course, he's an experienced man...'

She clenched her teeth, abruptly grasping his cheeks as she pulled him into a passionate kiss.

"Mhmm... You're mine~"

Mo Mingzhi extended her tongue out, painting his lips with her sweet saliva before entering his mouth, only to be impeded by his fiery tongue before they entwined and sucked on each other's lips.

Chapter 1622 - Named Mingzhi (R-18)

Suck~

"Mingzhi, I'm pleased that you desire me..."

Davis pulled on her lips as he sent a soul transmission, causing Mo Mingzhi to react with passion.

"Mhm~ I love you~ I love you swo mwuch~"

Mo Mingzhi's lips were a mess as her needy tongue entangled with his fiery tongue. She could feel his dick tremble inside her when she said that, and suddenly, she could also feel that scalding rod was parting from her.

However, once it neared her folds, Davis thrust his dick all the way inside her.

"Ahm!~"

Mo Mingzhi's mouth went agape from the sudden feeling of becoming full with him, the feeling of being penetrated. She released her moan into his mouth as she wrapped her arms around his neck. Right now, her eyes were wide with excitement and anticipation, feeling his dick moving back again.

Paah!~

"Hahn!~"

Mo Mingzhi threw her head up as she left his lips. She felt that one on an instinctive level before Davis began to speed up his movements, thrusting his hips against her cave hole as his rock-hard dick slid in and out of her. She squeezed him tightly, but despite that, he made waves erupt inside her wet cave hole as he continued his wild penetrations.

Davis didn't follow her lips that went up but began targeting her snow-white neck, giving them passionate kisses, licking and sucking on them as Mo Mingzhi began to let out pleasurable moans.

"Ahh~ Aaah~ Aahh~"

He put his weight on her, holding her down as he repeatedly jabbed into her cave hole, making her go crazy. Her relatively big breasts that were second only to Isabella swayed under his thrusts. When he spotted its hypnotizing movements, he grabbed both of them with his palms and began to suck on her tits with his mouth.

Grabbing her snow-white bosoms, Davis fondled them with force. Her voice was music to his ears as he passionately savored her body's taste. Seizing her snow-white bosoms, Davis fondled them with force. Her voice was music to his ears as he passionately savored her body's taste.

"Ahhhn!~ Davis! You're making me go crazy~"

Mo Mingzhi felt immensely pleasurable as she was attacked in three places simultaneously. The pleasure was just too overwhelming for her to endure that she found herself screaming coquettishly under a trance. Her heart raced from all the shaking above the bed, and soon, she was again approaching her orgasm under his relentless thrusts and special strokes that seem to have quickly found her sensitive spots.

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

Davis intensely hugged her, wrapping his arms around her neck as he began to fuel his thrusts with immense passion. His enlarged member pierced her insides while his rapid movements created a wave that made her sway to his tune underneath his body. He had buried his face on her tits but feeling his climax near, he raised his head and bellowed.

"You seductive minx, receive my seeds as you wished."

"Yes!~"

Mo Mingzhi couldn't help but finding herself replying to his coarse statement. She brought his head closer to her head and captured his lips as he became intensely passionate. Instantly, she could feel his hardness inside her crazily twitch before searing hotness splashed inside her. At the same time, she orgasmed as her body heavily trembled under his old.

"Mhmmmm!!!~"

She moaned into his mouth while her eyes pupils rolled to her back. Despite feeling muddled, she could feel his seeds fill her up. She couldn't believe the amount as he kept releasing his yang essence into her cave hole, filling up her womb to its entirety.

'Ah~ This... I'm going to get pregnant at this rate...'

She fantasized while severely shuddering in ecstasy. Even after a minute, she could still feel his load continue to fill her up that she felt like she was full of him.

After some time, Mo Mingzhi calmed down, and Davis also seemingly looked at her, satisfied by his art which is her. She blushed, knowing that she had fully become his and only marriage was left, but she didn't care about that at the moment. Instead, she sat up and moved away from him as she could feel his member leave, abruptly making her feel lonely.

However, when she saw the amount of yang essence coming out from her pussy, she quickly closed her legs, appearing to be shaken.

"Damn it... this kind of amount... when did you become a hentai protagonist...?"

Davis couldn't help but chuckle, "Mingzhi, every body cultivator is a hentai character. You are one too. Did you not find it crazy how much yin essence you let out?"

Mo Mingzhi's toes couldn't help but curl up as she imagined that feeling again.

"It was like peeing but more pleasurable..."

The first time was endearing, but she only floated in that pleasure. By the second time, mixed with his huge amount of yang essence shooting against her flooding yin essence made her feel as though she was becoming one with him in every way possible.

This truly was an unforgettable experience for her.

Davis smirked as he reached out his hand and slowly rubbed Mingzhi's lower lips.

"Ahnn~"

Mo Mingzhi coquettishly moaned, blatantly trying to seduce him as she regained her daringness as felt emboldened. The feeling of being papa'ed by him was addicting to her already. There was no soreness in her moist area, nor did she feel tired. Instead, she remained sensitive and desired more pleasure from him.

"You might want to start absorbing my essence into your body and refine them. Surely, you read some books on how to-"

"I did... but yours... yours..."

Mo Mingzhi suddenly sat up and positioned herself in a lotus position as her battle aura began to blaze. Davis grinned as he saw her starting to undergo a breakthrough in Body Tempering Cultivation. Nevertheless, how could he let her just get away like that?

His soul force came out, suddenly enveloping her body as it lifted her up. Mo Mingzhi momentarily became shaken but knowing that it was Davis playing pranks on her, she reentered meditation but suddenly felt her legs spread, feeling her honeypot suddenly penetrated.

"You...!?"

Mo Mingzhi didn't understand. Can't he see that she was undergoing a breakthrough and doing wrongly or suppressing it might injure her?

"Don't panic. Just follow my lead..."

Davis sent her a soul transmission as he wrapped his arms around her waist while he let her straddle him. She had to wrap her legs around his waist while he sat in a lotus position so as to gain balance, but that made it more erotic to the both of them, their faces near to each other while Mingzhi suddenly pounced on his lips, choosing to follow his wishes.

She believed that Davis would never harm her, for he had always protected her.

While Davis sent her instructions through soul transmission, he penetrated her wet cave hole with slight movements as though he was making her edge.

For Mo Mingzhi, his scalding hot member naughtily creating pleasure was unbearable, but despite that, she could let her energy freely flow inside her body as she followed his instructions. Feeling everything come together, she surrendered her body to him while she concentrated on circulating her energy while feeling little waves of pleasure.

Soon, Mo Mingzhi experienced dual cultivating for the first time in her life, finding it wonderful and artistic enough to melt her heart and brain.

Bzzz!~

Bzzz!~

When Mo Mingzhi finished making multiple breakthroughs, she looked at him with glazed eyes and an intense, passionate desire that wanted a release again.

"What are you looking at? Fuck me to death already, daddy~"

She coquettishly called out as she beat his chest while Davis's eyes went wide. He spontaneously stood up on the bed with her in his grasp and began to bang her while standing.

"Ahnn~ AHh~ AhhnnN~"

"You seductive minx, how dare you call me daddy!?"

"Ahhn~ Aah~ I have all~ the right in world~ to call you daddy~ because you were the one who named me Mingzhi- AHN~"

Mo Mingzhi seemed to be enraptured with pleasure and teasing him at the same time. She stuck her tongue out, sloppily licking his lips while Davis still furiously thrust inside her. He held her soft and plump buttocks as he banged her, and seeing that she provided him with an actual explanation, he became speechless and immensely turned on at the same time.

Abruptly, he wrapped his arms around her body, holding her fastened to his erect cock inside her as he began to thrust furiously.

"Ohh~"

Mo Mingzhi's mouth went agape from being held and pistoned in this position. She threw her head up and began orgasming in a few seconds, and before long, she felt a wave of hot liquid shooting inside her, making her stupidly smile as she experienced the feeling of release and fulfillment once again.

Chapter 1623 - Afterglow

In one of the many halls of the Purple Guest Palace, Davis's women were gathered.

Later up, Tina Roxley joined with the girls late at night in discussing how they came to meet Davis. She had been caught up with her deathly worried little sister and adoptive father, who had thought that she died after being refused to be let in by Isabella although she did say that she was still alive, together with Davis as she wished, and they didn't dare try again in fear for their lives.

Nevertheless, she made up for it and quickly got to know others as she was aware that she would be spending her days with them if she was going to be together with Davis. The others were the same, sparing no effort to get to know each other. After crossing this steep hurdle together, there might be invisible karmic threads connected between them.

It was just even Davis hadn't used Fallen Heaven's karmic powers to see them.

Nadia had also come and got to know everyone present. At first, most of them looked at her with a bit of awkwardness as they perceived her also to be one of them, but later it became normal as they asked a lot of questions from her, deepening the bond between them all a little. Shirley and Isabella made sure it happened. However, Nadia stayed for a mere hour and left while the girls stayed all night long, continuing to talk.

They mostly talked about their man and his lovable side, but they also shared his perverted side, like how he wanted many of them on his bed at the same time.

They couldn't help but laugh about it at the same time they blushed, imagining, especially when they heard that Natalya and Fiora, the two blood sisters, had shared the same bed with him multiple times, although they refused to elaborate on it, becoming all shy despite being prodded by the romantic expert Shirley.

It made up for a hilarious scene as they were teased by all of them present.

If Davis was here watching his women bond, he would practically be on cloud nine, but with him in the scene, they would feel awkward to be socializing with each other because they were supposed to be

competing with each other for him, his time. There wouldn't be any time to get to know each other, especially at a gathering like this.

Next, they even checked on Evelynn, touching her four spider lances as they felt its poisonous sharpness while also asking if she could see through her third eye. Evelynn was flustered to be treated like a subject. It was as if they were checking out her naked skin or something, making her feel embarrassed.

Furthermore, Evelynn worded that she was diminishing her hold as the big sister as she felt that she wasn't fit for that position anymore now that she had become a fey, but Natalya, Isabella, and Shirley strictly stated otherwise, telling Evelynn that they wouldn't accept anyone else and causing her to be deeply moved that she cried in front of everyone.

Despite becoming a fey, Evelynn never expected this kind of reception. The others also stated that since she was the first, she should stay the first for stability.

Like this, they caused her to feel at home, and many matters were brought up, waiting to be discussed. They spent time together till noon before dispersing, but Davis was still with Mo Mingzhi during this time. The others didn't say anything, knowing that first times were met with better intensity and indeed...

"Ahhhhh~"

Mo Mingzhi was completely enraptured, releasing the lewdness within from Davis's passionate embrace. His yang essence that seemingly flowed without end again painted her insides that his rock-hard member stretched out.

After receiving and digesting his yang essence that immensely benefited her, Davis pulled out from her as they both laid on the bed, snuggling each other while gasping for breath.

"That was great~"

Mo Mingzhi's hand was on his chest while her legs were on his thighs, occasionally teasing his pacified member.

Davis reached out his hand and caressed her cheek.

"Mingzhi, I love you."

Mo Mingzhi's brows raised for a moment before a smile inevitably filled her face.

"Davis, do you know why your women all follow you from the bottom of their heart despite you having Evelynn, your first wife, and didn't leave you when you were almost dead?"

Davis couldn't help but raise his brows at her question. This wasn't the reply he was expecting, but... could this be a trap?

"Why?" He couldn't help but go along with her wishes.

Mo Mingzhi gazed at him with tender eyes before she beamed.

"You need three things for you to possess other women when you have a wife. One is love that exceeds our own self-respect, and the second is for you to be a greater provider enough for us, your women, to

not feel left out, while the third is for you to have a personality and character that we love. Otherwise, you can only watch us leave or be taken by another man in your distress."

"Or I can kill both of you."

Davis teasingly smiled, but Mo Mingzhi's smile perked up as well.

"Which kinda, ends you up in lifetime imprisonment..."

"Not here, my Mingzhi." Davis grinned, "Here, law and order don't exist, and even if it does like the Loret Empire and the Alstreim family, they won't poke their business into family matters. Killing is acceptable here as long as the people are under your protection or subservience, and to strangers, you issue a life and death challenge, you know."

"True... I know that my life is in your hands, and fortunately, you fulfill all these three conditions that I feel that is a requirement, and that's why they all stayed with you, including me."

Davis caressed her cheek more before planting a gentle kiss on her lips.

"Thank you for your analysis, Investigator Mingzhi. I'm honored that you love me."

It was a roundabout way of saying that she loved him, but he liked it.

"I'm not kidding, though." Mo Mingzhi pouted, "Do you know how many men have mistresses in the modern world? Many women didn't hesitate to share a wealthy man who could keep them all happy. Many of those men even proposed to me, tried to invite me to their parties, but since I had you in my mind and heart, the man I wanted, I rejected them all, including a handsome idol whom I helped investigate his stab and run case."

"Are you bragging right now?" Davis wryly smiled.

"No, I just wanted you to know how much I love you."

Mo Mingzhi worriedly uttered as she held his hand that was on her cheek.

"After all, you have so many women that I must mention the actions I made, or otherwise, you'll still see me as a drug addict who did some bad things somewhere in your heart."

"Are you an idiot?" Davis's mouth went agape as he protested, "I had all the reservations in my mind to reject you until I made you mine, and since I accepted you, your past doesn't matter anymore. Instead, your actions after you became mine matters."

"Davis, I'll cultivate hard to catch up and become a significant part of your life."

"Heh, what are you saying when you're already a significant part of my life?"

"You're lying..." Mo Mingzhi blinked as she seemed taken aback.

"All that is required is that you love me and stay loyal. That's all it requires because I'm that easy..."

Davis disappointingly sighed, causing Mo Mingzhi to blink three times before she giggled.

"That's what I like about you, but I see, so you don't want leftovers with a past."

Davis nodded.

"Indeed, if I'm going to love a woman, I'm going to love and protect her wholeheartedly without any reservations."

"I agree. I've seen too many divorces to know what you're talking about. Men who accept those with a past and later bring it up in a fight and hurt each other's sentiments are way more disgusting to me. I mean, didn't they accept each other for who they were? Why bring it up in a fight later on in their life? Even if they didn't say it out loud, they'll still inwardly curse each other that their disgusting gaze will reveal their thoughts that it's ridiculous to have even accepted each other in the first place."

"Did you watch too many dramas?"

Davis pursed his lips, but Mo Mingzhi didn't seem amused.

"I'm talking about reality here. Men who can remain impervious to their significant other's past are extremely few that in fact, those who claim to be so are mostly lying to appear righteous like this hypocritical righteous path that tried to get rid of you. They mostly didn't come together out of choice but out of desperation that they would remain alone their entire lives, finding solace in each other's blunders, and even then, they are not satisfied, struggling against each other, sometimes ending up killing each other in a fight that somehow overstepped their bounds."

"Of course, there are also unions that work out as if they were made for each other, but during my early years as an investigator, those gruesome fallouts of couples with a bad past is what I mostly dealt with and learned from their mistakes to not get into the same mess."

"Right..."

Davis was a bit flabbergasted by her intensity. It could be seen that it affected her perception of love, but he nodded before becoming skeptical.

"Then why did you want to be with me? You do know that by the time you grew up, I could be married, right?"

"..."

Mo Mingzhi's expression became awkward before she moved her gaze away. Her lips quivered for a while before she finally spoke.

"I was intent on stealing you from your wife. After all, what are the chances that you are in a happy marriage in this day and age?"

Davis's mouth went agape as he teasingly smiled.

"You already had the faintest idea of becoming my mistress, didn't you..?"

Mo Mingzhi avoided his gaze as she blushed. She did not answer his question but continued.

"Do you know that even while I was called a leftover woman since I was not married till my thirties, men still pursued me?"

"Was it because of your inherited wealth?"

Mo Mingzhi nodded.

"Indeed, the opportunistic were after my wealth, but a few people like elites who didn't care about my wealth also knew that I was still a virgin since they thoroughly investigated my past to wife me up. The person you killed when he insulted me at the time you took me away, his son was also looking for ways to obtain me even though he had many mistresses. I rejected all of them and sacrificed my youthful prime to find you, so I felt that I deserved you even if you were married."

Looking at her give justification for trying to steal him, Davis couldn't help but chuckle.

"You really are a... stubborn woman."

"Hmph! This world isn't any different from our medieval world as nature designed it to be. Emperors and Kings got harems while the common man, like peasants, got leftovers. You sure are living like an Emperor, Mr. Emperor of Death, so I have no choice but to join your harem if I wanted to become your woman and attain your love."

"Oh yeah?" Davis grinned, "And what are you going to do to make your Emperor happy?"

Mo Mingzhi had been serious, but looking at his expression curve into a lewd one, she adopted the same face.

"Do you want me in your bed with another woman? A threesome..."

Davis gulped before licked his lips.

"I won't lie. I sure do, but it is not a requirement for me to love you, so don't you ever think that just because you are not like Natalya and Fiora that I won't love you."

"Oh... those two sisters...." Mo Mingzhi raised her brows in surprise before she brought her lips over his ear and nibbled on his earlobe, "How about a foursome...?"

Davis's eyes shook while his heart skipped a beat at her words.

"Hehe~ Your eyes tell me how deeply you crave that scene...."

Mo Mingzhi wrapped her arms around his body as she caressed him with her palms and fingers. Her dainty legs were provoking his member as she rubbed her soft skin over it before she finally whispered again.

"Maybe one day~"

"Fuck! You provoked me!"

Davis abruptly sat up and turned her around. He made her kneel on all fours before entering from her back, putting his weight behind her body as he wrapped his arms around her bosoms, fondling and flicking her lovely tits.

"Ah!~"

Mo Mingzhi released a licentious moan as she stuck her tongue out from the feeling of penetration. This is what she wanted, to have him all to herself and have him desire her at least until the end of the day.

Chapter 1624 - Collectiveness

Davis and Mo Mingzhi spent the remaining day in bed, seemingly lusty for each other a long time, even after they tried to end their session. In the end, only after that day ended and the sun rose did they come out.

While Davis had a refreshed smile on his face, Mo Mingzhi felt extremely shy that she hoped that she doesn't run into anyone else.

This was her first time, yet she spent a full day with him dual cultivating? She felt that it was crazy.

However, Davis now held her hand and took her to the hall where his women seemed to have gathered on his call.

Just around the corner, they could've gathered, so she clenched her teeth and stuck herself to Davis, pushing her plentiful bosoms towards his arm.

Davis felt her softness as he smiled. She was truly lovey-dovey with him but, at the same time, extremely provocative on the bed.

He turned around the corner and instantly smelt a plethora of fragrances, making it a wonderful paradise for him.

Evelynn, Natalya, Isabella, Fiora, Sophie, Niera, Shirley, and Tina Roxley were all gathered. Clara was there too since he specifically called her, but he did not expect to see Tia here. Nevertheless, he walked towards them with Mo Mingzhi arm in arm.

"Welcome, Mingzhi. You have truly become one of us now." Evelynn greeted with a pleasant smile on her face.

"Uhm... thanks."

Mo Mingzhi became slightly taken aback by these enormous presences in front of her.

It was a bit intimidating to be in front of Evelynn, Isabella, and Shirley. Although she said that she would try her best to catch up to Davis, cultivation-wise, she knew that these three were stronger than him.

But Evelynn welcoming her was truly good news. Last time, she thought that she had offended the first wife by making fun of Davis, but it looks like she hadn't taken it to heart. It seemed like it was only uttered in the light that she become his woman to be perceived with an amicable gaze. After all, they didn't seem to put on airs against each other for the most part.

"Mingzhi, you got one over us that night. That was so shrewd of you~" Fiora couldn't help but giggle, causing Mo Mingzhi's expression to become a shade of red, but she acted bold, her lips turning into a curve.

"Don't worry. I'll get one over you again and again until I have Davis all to myself."

"Ah! That's cheating~"

Fiora abruptly appeared beside Mo Mingzhi and grabbed her from him. However, she was shocked to see Mo Mingzhi appear strong enough to withstand her pressure before she finally understood.

"Hoho~ It looks like you have absorbed a lot of benefits?~"

Mo Mingzhi's ears almost let out steam as her expression became a full shade of crimson that she fell and curled herself up.

"Ahh~ Stop teasing me~"

"Ahahah!~"

Everyone couldn't help but laugh at her. They all took Mo Mingzhi to one side, bragging about how she missed their gathering, while Mo Mingzhi was shocked to hear that she missed such an important event. If she didn't know the specifics, she would definitely get estranged from her new sisters.

However, they were kind enough to summarize what they discussed, wholeheartedly inviting her into their group.

Meanwhile, Davis headed towards Clara and glanced at Tia, looking at her slightly turn her head away to avoid his gaze.

'Okay...'

That was awkward, he thought before looking at his little sister.

"Clara, did you actually find a new way to enter Earth from the Towering Cloud Hall?"

Clara shook her head, brushing her beautiful blonde hair to the side.

"I found a way from Earth's Devil Sea to the Towering Cloud Hall Territory."

Davis's lips twitched as he felt that it was needless to reiterate that, but he still nodded.

"As expected, it seems like Seventh Stage Experts are allowed inside that mysterious barrier. Then, what did you find in the Devil Sea? An island?"

"Yes, there was this lone island that was seething with heaven and earth energy. There were even a mountain of moderate quality spirit stones and a bunch of unknown stones that I felt could interact with my soul, although I was only able to send a strand of it inside."

"Oh, that must be the Transmigration Stone. So you can only send a strand in it?"

Davis saw Clara nod as he contemplated.

"Looks like its only beneficial to mortals, capable of strengthening their souls. On the other hand, your soul was extremely difficult for it to even digest that it only accepted a strand."

"Did you check out the other eleven vile vortices?"

"I did check the one in the Indus Valley Civilization, and I actually ended up in the Eastern Magical Beast Territories."

"What!?"

"Fortunately, the spatial tunnel is well hidden, so after confirming that it was a Territory to the east of Golden Dragon Valley Territory, I went back to Earth and re-entered the Grand Sea Continent. Then, I

waited for Shirley to accept the inheritance before entering the Devil Sea Island's spatial tunnel with her, finally coming to heal brother's soul as we exited a hidden spatial tunnel in a mountainous expanse that's now under our control with the help of sister-in-law Isabella."

Davis's mouth was slightly agape at this little sister's bravery and fearlessness. He was both angered and proud, worrying for her safety while also feeling proud of her achievement. She was quite the daring person, knowing that she could meet a tragic fate when traversing those spatial gates.

Moreover, it seemed as like two of the twelve vile vortices connected to opposite sides on the map as far as he could tell?

Did that mean that there were ten other spatial tunnels leading to the Fifty-Two Territories in the other ten vile vortices?

Nevertheless, he clenched his teeth and uttered, "Never... do that... again."

Clara blinked.

Usually, she would get a mouthful of lectures and was even prepared, but it seems like she was pardoned quickly?

She was about to shake her head when Davis placed both his hands on her shoulders.

"I can't lose you, Clara. You're my lovely little fairy, right?"

"..."

"Okay..."

Davis inwardly smirked as he felt that his coaxing worked. He knew that his little sister was susceptible to gentle words rather than forceful ones from the past. Now, this way, she would at least hold back from recklessly encountering dangers, although he felt like he owed much to her for saving him this time by getting Shirley.

Without Clara, he could plainly see that the hurdle was even bigger, and she... she even tried to...

Davis shut his brain down as he smiled at her.

"Good. That's my Clara."

He left her side and headed towards his bevy of beauties.

Tia glanced at his back before stared at Clara's expression. She then moved her gaze away, wondering what was happening. She didn't know about Clara's determination to sacrifice her innocence to save her brother, so she really found it odd that Clara was glowing with a light smile.

The ones who did know didn't reveal it to the others to protect Clara's virtue.

During these days, Tia stayed with this clear-headed, superior, prideful woman that she admired just like she admired Davis. Even back in the Grand Sea Continent, she followed her around, so she knew that Clara wasn't easily moved. Nevertheless, it at least made her aware that the little sister cared about the big brother as much as the big brother did for the little sister to brave the dangers of the unknown.

Magical Beast Territories to the east? She hadn't even heard of their names yet!

'And also the mystical and isolated Spirit Territories to the northeast...'

She lamented, feeling that she must strive hard in order to foresee dangers with her Karmic Guardian Physique. Now, she didn't even have the face to see Davis as she wasn't able to pick up the danger that threatened his life.

In these seven months, there wasn't a day that had passed without her blaming herself until Davis woke up, soothing her pained heart greatly.

If she could've only seen it coming... but the Whisper of Fate Phenomenon was no longer there, and it was now all up to her cultivation to stimulate her Karmic Guardian Physique.

Only if she grew in cultivation would she also be able to see these dangers.

While walking towards them, Davis suddenly stopped.

He felt that being merry with his harem was well and good, but those actions were reserved for a time of peace. He once again reiterated to his mind that he was in a state of war, clearing the silk pants mindset away from his thoughts.

His eyes widened for a moment before he went towards a corner and called out Isabella, Evelyynn, and Shirley. They arrived before him without giving a second thought while Davis seriously asked.

"Isabella, have you checked what I wanted to know?"

"Yes. I checked the spatial rings of Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross and Soul Empress Merlight. However, I couldn't find anything related to darkness in one's soul. Perhaps, we can only find it in the Soul Palace's Library."

Davis nodded his head, appearing to be not surprised.

"What about the Soul Palace's current status?"

Isabella continued.

"Like all powers, the Soul Palace that reigned for so many centuries along with the Four Great Righteous Sects is seemingly in its period of decline. Both Soul Empress Merlight and Soul Emperor Zealwonder, which is Old Man Yorhan is estimated to die within a few centuries, leaving their fleshly bodies to live as souls for a long period of time, around thirty thousand years, like the High-Level Soul Emperor Lightrain who is said to be in that state, his status of life and death unknown."

"Other than these three, there was Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross who have yet to receive a title and his senior, Soul Emperor Elusivemist, who is at Mid-Level Emperor Soul Stage. In total, there were five of them, of which it is said that Soul Emperor Lightrain died in the pursuit against Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross when the latter's crimes were revealed, although it hadn't been confirmed yet. Therefore, it could be said that there's a chance that there are three Soul Emperors in the Soul Palace."

"We ended Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross and Soul Empress Merlight, so..." Davis asked as he gestured.

"Yes." Isabella shrugged as she confirmed, "We only have two or three Soul Emperors to deal with..."

"Not a problem." Davis smirked, "However, you all gotta stay and protect this territory, my territory."

"Well, if I try to go out, you probably all wouldn't let me go anyway..." Shirley shrugged.

"You don't even need to step out to protect anyone. You just protect our child in your belly, alright?"

Davis's voice was gentle, causing Shirley to feel both exasperated and special. She believed that she could still fight properly for a month or two, but she felt that she really shouldn't step out if it was Davis's wish.

"Sigh, since Nadia is following you, I'll reluctantly let you go, Davis." Isabella's lithe shoulders drooped before she smiled, "However, you must take Evelynn with you. Until you are sure, she cannot be seen with us in the Alstreim Family, so it is better that she goes with you. After all, she is the terrorizing Hex Demoness."

Evelynn couldn't help but pout before a smirk appeared on her face.

"Count me in~ The Soul Palace's Yorhan deserves to die for threatening our lives. If it weren't for Davis waking up, they would've been my next target. Fortunately, it seems like they get to live while only having to sacrifice Yorhan's life if they all obediently surrendered."

Davis was about to stop her, but he then grinned as well.

"Sure, I would like to see my first wife's unstoppable prowess that struck fear into the hearts of the Four Great Righteous Sects from making a move."

Evelynn sweetly smiled, seemingly taking pride in her prowess and his praise.

Chapter 1625 - Soul Emperor Zealwonder

In a certain high palace tower that reached around two hundred kilometers in the skies, a bald man with white robes was inside the tower, cultivating on top of a lotus cushion that seemed to have a great beneficial effect on one's soul. He had his brows frowning most of the time.

Abruptly, his body shook, causing blood to leak from his dried-up lips.

'Damn it...! How powerful is that deathly attack from that damned wolf!? I can't get rid of it at this rate as it's impaled to my soul, trying to devour it slowly...! Is this the deadly nature of Death Laws!?'

He couldn't help but wonder the same thing again and again as if he went retard, but in truth, he never found a soul attack so tenacious and irremovable in his life. He had tried about four kinds of remedies already but failed to erase this death energy with every single one of them that he was already beginning to think of sealing its efficiency rather than removing it.

Just before he could start, the bald man's eyes suddenly shot wide open.

"Intruders...?"

He stood up, his Peak-Level Emperor Soul Stage soul force billowing like a flail as it landed on the intruders, only to have his eyes go wide in an instant.

"This is... the Emperor of Death!?"

At the same time, two figures brazenly entered the palace by breaking the Peak-Level Emperor Grade Door right in front of his eyes, walking into the big and sacred hall decorated with many types of furniture that created a solemn atmosphere.

"Soul Emperor Zealwonder, I heard that you wanted those spatial rings of that granny and her grandson whom I killed, so I came to give them back to you."

Davis smirked at him while Soul Emperor Zealwonder's expression turned ugly.

How was this person still alive!?

"Die!"

Soul Emperor Zealwonder made hand signs and abruptly launched a glowing arrow towards him. Its resplendent light emitted a holy light that creased Davis's brows, but a dark light shot out from his forehead as it created a hazy dark barrier around him.

At the same time, a small wolf appeared in front of the resplendent aura and swung its claws at it, simultaneously breaking the holy arrow. However, it simultaneously broke into motes of light and targeted Davis from all sides only to be engulfed in the deathly barrier, but despite that, they were still slowly making their way to Davis when four lances abruptly shot out and struck the motes of light with incredible speed, destroying them all before they could get even near Davis.

"Woah, what kind of attack was this? It certainly was capable of turning me into dust..."

Davis's astonished yet amused voice echoed.

That attack had the power to kill a Peak-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouse and was even deceptive in its appearance, changing upon destruction to release a few motes of light that could individually kill many High-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouses.

Certainly, it was aimed to finish him off no matter what kind of powers he threw at him.

But at this moment, Soul Emperor Zealwonder immensely shook as he spat out a mouthful of blood. He couldn't believe that these people actually stopped his soul attack fueled by both his blood essence and soul essence! He had taken the initiative to not be on the losing side as the last time, but his attack wasn't even able to reach the Emperor of Death!

Nevertheless, he didn't retreat but raised his hand, his palm glowing as a stone appeared in his hands.

"Idiots! This is my Soul Palace! The Killing Formation here can certainly kill Soul Emperors, and you all just walked right into it, saving me the time to hunt you all down! Ahahaha!"

Soul Emperor Zealwonder brazenly laughed but inwardly. He was scared by this wicked wolf and the other woman who wore a purple veil and luxurious purple-green robe. Even though the latter looked incredibly beautiful, he didn't dare underestimate this fey, but at the same time, a certain name of an individual with those spider lances appeared in his mind.

"Yo- You're the Hex Demoness?" His laughing stopped as he bellowed out in astonishment.

Despite his injuries, he was still keeping an eye on the Alstreim Family as he never knew when that wicked wolf would attack him. At the same time, he heard about the Hex Demoness who was terrorizing the Poison Lord Villa. At first, he didn't bother, but news of her growing strong till the Peak-Level shook the surrounding Territories that the Poison Lord Villa Territory became a no-entry zone for most powers.

No one wanted to deal with this demoness who didn't go target anyone other than the Poison Lord Villa, so why was this woman here!?

What was the relationship between these two!?

The Hex Demoness, who's stronger than the Poison Lord, and also said to be nearly equal to Poison Rift Valley's Dark Poison Emperor, was teaming up with the Emperor of Death?

What kind of absurd scenario was this? After all, everyone thought that this Hex Demoness came from the Poison Rift Valley after the Poison Lord Villa Powerhouses ventured into a strange and dangerous rift to obtain resources. They all thought that the Hex Demoness had been inevitably offended by them to face a terrible fate, but then it didn't seem like the case?

Nevertheless, he grinned, knowing that he got them all in his grasp as he held the core of the Rotting Soul Flash Formation in his palm. It was as powerful as much as its name sounded wicked, capable of taking down High-Level Soul Emperors and even a Peak-Level Soul Emperor as long as the attack was concentrated. It was difficult to block as it was a direct attack on the soul, almost impossible to block with other types of energy, just like this wolf's seamless yet deathly soul attack.

They would have no choice but to take their battles to their respective soul seas to impede its attack. The Hex Demoness and the wicked wolf may survive, but as for the Emperor of Death, who has yet to grow completely, he was fairly assured that he could kill him with this single move.

However, looking at that undisturbed expression of Davis's, he couldn't help but feel disturbed himself. It was almost as if the Emperor of Death couldn't give a damn about what he did and claimed to possess.

"Do you want to apologize and become my slave?"

"You jest for a person who's going to die..."

Soul Emperor Zealwonder's brows couldn't help but twitch.

"Well, thank you for rejecting me."

Davis gently smiled while Soul Emperor Zealwonder's body suddenly shook before he simply lost the light in his eyes, his head dropping before he turned dead on the Illuminating Lotus Cushion.

Evelynn and Nadia couldn't help but raise their brows. There was absolutely no sign of Davis's attack again. Even at their levels, they still couldn't find how he attacked?

Their hearts were full of pride, and at the same time, they were disappointed in themselves to be unable to sense his attack.

Were they not strong enough already?

On the other hand, Davis collected Soul Emperor Zealwonder's soul essence, inwardly licking his lips in desire.

'A Peak-Level Emperor Soul Stage Soul Essence can surely allow me to reach the Soul Emperor Stage...!'

"Are you fine, husband?"

Evelynn couldn't help but worry because the last time he used this seamless and terrifying attack to kill a Peak-Level Soul Emperor, he almost died.

"No problem. I'm perfectly fine." Davis smirked, "I gave him an ultimatum since he was in the grey zone, but oh well, he chose to die. What can I say?"

Looking at him remain fine without even experiencing a single tremble while even joking about it, Evelynn relaxed while Davis was inwardly celebrating the fact that his assumptions about Fallen Heaven's prowess were correct.

He didn't spend a single strand of his soul essence on killing Soul Emperor Zealwonder. In front of Soul Emperor Zealwonder's very presence, he felt small, but his unreachable opponents were extremely inferior in front of Fallen Heaven.

As far as he considered, this world was his to reign freely, just like he once got the Grand Sea Continent under his control. But...

'Nope, unless my very own cultivation allows me to do what Fallen Heaven did at this moment, I'm not gonna do something ridiculous as conquering the Fifty-Two Territories, and I have no intentions to do so in the first place...'

However, he felt that letting everyone know that he was not to be provoked was better. Unifying the Fifty-Two Territories is the best way to do this, but it was probably the last thing he wanted to do at this moment.

Isabella and even his other women would become happy if he embarked on such an ambition, although he knew better than to do that as this world was shrouded in the darkness of the Calamity Light.

Nevertheless, he got himself a Peak-Level Emperor Soul Stage Soul Essence that would allow him to reach Emperor Soul Stage and beyond. Below, an additional Mid-Level Soul Emperor Stage Soul Essence was waiting for him to be reaped if he were to be rejected again.

Chapter 1626 - Sealing Hex

Davis went ahead and collected Old Man Yorhan's spatial ring along with his body.

"We'll hang this guy outside the Soul Palace after we conquer it."

Davis appeared nonchalant as he looked around, "And there's no sign of Soul Emperor Lightrain. Perhaps, he's truly dead..."

"Indeed." Evelynn answered as she looked around, "This place also looks fitting for you, my dummy."

Davis couldn't help but break out a smile as he reached out his hand and brushed Evelynn's purplish-green hair.

"We'll be ruling the Soul Palace from the shadows while we enjoy its resources. Protecting two places at the same time separated by many Territories isn't smart, and we don't want this place to be wrecked by our enemies or the wicked path, do we?"

"I understand. I'll follow your words, Davis."

Evelynn gently smiled, knowing whatever he did would be for the best.

Davis nodded before he gazed at Nadia.

"Lead me to the next target."

Nadia nodded as her purple eyes gleamed, turning into a flash of black light as she left this palace tower. Davis and Evelynn followed her while remaining concealed under Nadia's prowess before they made it to another palace tower at the height of hundred kilometers.

Clearly, the placing of their individual towers denoted their status, and what should've been a high, overbearing, and strong Soul Palace was nothing more than a fairly strong power in the Large-Sized Territories at this moment.

From Isabella's words, the Soul Palace was already declining, just at a glacial pace, but he hastened their decline completely due to him killing three of their mightiest Soul Emperors.

Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross, Soul Empress Merlight, and Soul Emperor Zealwonder were all dead. As for Soul Emperor Lightrain, there was no sign of him, likely dead, leaving only the master of illusions, Soul Emperor Elusivemist.

They were all people whom he would've been only able to bow his head to at the moment without Fallen Heaven, and it would've been a long time before he could even do anything. His original fate made him aware of what he was already aware, that he wasn't anything without Fallen Heaven, but the question remained in his mind.

Why did Fallen Heaven choose him and even saved him three times? Was it also fate or simply its whim?

Before he could contemplate more, he already arrived in front of Soul Emperor Elusivemist who seemed to be diligently reading a book. The defenses here didn't seem to be capable of finding the concealed Nadia, neither them. He seemed scholarly while wearing a white robe and reading books at this time.

When he saw what kind of book it was, it was actually a few records about him, the past of Emperor of Death.

'They're writing books about me now?'

Davis couldn't help but feel like a fallen legend.

"Who!?"

Nevertheless, that bit of inspection from him alerted Soul Emperor Elusivemist, who stood up and looked around, his gaze piercing around his room. However, no matter how he tried, he simply couldn't find anyone.

Abruptly, he saw a flash of blue light that displayed an unknown yet spellbinding symbol. The moment he laid his eyes on that strange blue vertical eye, his body froze in horror as he found his cultivations sealed!

"Break!"

He screamed as he clenched his hands, trying to break the mystical binding placed on him, but at the same time, he saw three figures emerge out of thin air, causing his pupils to dilate and abandon all forms of resistance for a moment.

The wicked wolf was here...! However, noticing the woman with the spider lances, he quickly recognized her as the Poison Lord Villa's Plague, the Hex Demoness, even though she seemed more human now.

"Well, I have to praise the isolation prowess of the formation inside Old Man Yorhan's palace. You weren't even able to detect that Old Man Yorhan, and we fought above. I guess that he meant for him to have privacy so that no one could tell the status of his health, but it worked against him, no one coming to help him while he could only die to our attacks..."

Davis simply walked and snatched the book from Soul Emperor Elusivemist, who merely shook from the aftermath of hearing his words, not daring to move while his eyes were wide as he looked at the supposedly dead Emperor of Death glancing at the book.

Indeed, Davis became more curious about what was written about him.

This book even had the name of his mother and father. His origin was assumed to be from the Forsaken Phoenix Realm; since his mother was once said to be trapped in it, her status was declared dead before being found alive at his site of death. Furthermore, there were a few excerpts that denoted that he might've done evil things in the past, botching his unknown name with evil deeds that he had no idea about that were done in some remote land, which caused his brows to twitch again and again.

'What kind of bullshit is this? Despite all of this, Ancestor Cornelia chose to side with me...?'

Davis raised his brows, imagining that he should meet her soon as he had given his word. Evelyn took the book from him and read for a while, looking genuinely angered by the end that she corroded the book with her poison that affected all.

How dare they post some evil deeds whose culprits were unknown to her husband's head?

She wanted to slaughter the person who wrote this book!

While Evelyn became furious, Davis patted her shoulder, indicating that she should not mind it. He then turned to look at the scholarly person who seemed to have forgotten how to struggle.

"I'm sorry for this to happen to you, Soul Emperor Elusivemist, but your elders and comrades decided to threaten my family and me, even going as far as to massacre my entire family. I won't be holding back at all. If you want to blame me, go ahead and hate me as much as you want, but I'll place two options in front of you. Become my slave or die. It's your choice."

"..."

Soul Emperor Elusivemist didn't know what to say. His pupils kept shaking for a while before he finally took a deep breath.

"That's not much of a choice as both terrorize me, to be honest."

Davis couldn't help but chuckle.

"Perhaps today you can be a slave, and tomorrow, you can rise up and kill me. You never know how this mysterious fate works..."

However, Soul Emperor rubbed his sharp nose before he wryly shook his head.

"If you can utter something like that, then you're fairly confident that I won't ever be able to usurp you in this life. However, now that every other Soul Emperor is dead in my Soul Palace, I also understand that you need me to rule this place. Am I wrong?"

Davis's brows raised.

Was this Soul Emperor Elusivemist rather optimistic?

"Mhm, not bad, but knowing these matters wouldn't change anything. If you do not comply, I'll forcefully take you as my slave, making you mindless. If not, just kill you. It all depends on my thoughts, just like how your elders decided that my Alstreim Family shouldn't exist because of a damned Hadrian Cross."

Soul Emperor Elusivemist couldn't help but deeply smile at Davis's threat. He retreated two steps back before he sat back on his chair but suddenly dropped his fists on the armrest, breaking them with a bang!

"Fuck! Where did we go wrong...!?"

His expression turned into one of ugliness as he clenched his teeth.

How could his Soul Palace that was at the top from time immemorial fall at this moment, its fate resting in his hands at this moment!?

It was a burden he certainly wasn't equipped to deal with, as even if he used all his powers at this moment, it would be impossible for him to deal with even one of them.

It was said that Davis Alstreim, the Emperor of Death's Body Tempering Cultivation prowess, was at the High-Level Martial Overlord Stage, capable of killing the Grand Elders of the Dragon Families, so how could he hope to achieve anything in this close range?

Even if he could, to the current him who had his cultivations sealed, what could he possibly do?

Despair filled his heart and soul, and any way out was extremely bleak.

"Have you finished lamenting? What's your answer?"

"I..." Soul Emperor Elusivemist shuddered as he heard Davis's nonchalant voice. In the end, he clenched his teeth, "I'll become your slave..."

Davis's lips curved.

"As mortifying as it is, perhaps if you're useful, maybe I'll release you one day, and if you prove yourself to be trustworthy, maybe you could even get stronger through my grace."

He reached out his hand and pointed at his forehead.

"Don't resist."

Chapter 1627 - Hexes

Ominous dark light shone from Davis's index finger as it shot towards Soul Emperor Elusivemist's forehead and entered his glabella, reaching the soul sea.

This slave seal was a new one that he found and finished comprehending on his way here, called the Obscure Ghastly Bind Slave Seal, a Low-Level Emperor Grade Soul Technique that was difficult to detect and erase once placed on someone's soul.

He found this in Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross's spatial ring and felt that it would be useful since he was going to enslave some people, and indeed, it did come in handy.

Quickly, he bound Soul Emperor Elusivemist's soul with the Obscure Ghastly Bind Slave Seal, and without encountering a single resistance, he made him his slave.

"Thank you for your cooperation. With this decision of yours, you have your life to yourself."

Soul Emperor Elusivemist's brows couldn't help but twitch at this humiliation.

"You're awfully polite for an evil person..."

"If you want to believe what's written in this book, go ahead." Davis shrugged.

"Not that..." Soul Emperor Elusivemist slightly glanced at Evelynn before he looked away, afraid that he would be poisoned.

"If you're with her, then that speaks volumes. Do you know how many she killed? More than twenty-four million wicked-path people and even innocent children. The amount of karmic sin on her is very proof of her evil deeds, and the heavenly flames that would try to punish her sins wouldn't leave her alive when she encounters heavenly tribulation."

Davis's brows were raised.

"And you saw nothing in me?"

"I don't know if you're purposefully hiding it, but the heavens can see right through you. On the other hand... she... just the pungent aura of karmic sin on her is deplorable and repulsive to me."

"I see."

Davis's sapphire eyes appeared frigid, while Evelynn remained indifferent as if she already knew about this.

"Children or not. If the heavens deemed my first wife taking vengeance on a particular group of people for me is sinful, then I have no choice but to sever the heavens apart, don't I?"

Soul Emperor Elusivemist's expression became dumbfounded.

Wife? And the first wife? Didn't the book he read just now say that the Emperor of Death's first wife was Evelyn Alstreim, who cultivated poison arts!? It was actually her!? But how can it be!? How could she become so powerful in a short amount of time!?

Nevertheless, realizing Davis's arrogant words, his expression twisted.

"Ri-Ridiculous! You think you can take on the heavens!?"

"That's master for you." Davis's searing cold voice echoed as he lightly clenched his fist.

"Ugh..." Soul Emperor Elusivemist felt his soul palpitate with pain.

The Emperor of Death's Soul Forging Cultivation was extremely powerful for his cultivation and could even be said to be equal to him at the Mid-Level Emperor Soul Stage, but with his cultivation sealed, the slave seal essentially took over his soul, causing his cultivation to become useless against it even if his cultivation were to be unsealed again.

Soul Emperor Elusivemist kneeled from becoming limp as he raised his head.

"I... I apologize, master."

"It's not about what I think." Davis's expression was cold, "If something forces me into a corner, isn't it common sense to fight back?"

Soul Emperor Elusivemist's brows couldn't help but twitch. Was he being mocked? He couldn't help but utter.

"Or, master could submit like me..."

"Are you worried about me or trying to make me like you?" Davis narrowed his eyes before a smile appeared on his face, "If it's the latter, then don't worry. I already fell once, and without my wives there for me, I wouldn't have been able to come back to make you subject to a fate worse than death."

"...!"

Soul Emperor Elusivemist's yellow eyes couldn't help but tremble before he lowered his head.

"Please forgive me... master."

"How careless of you to have already used up your first warning. I know you still feel prideful and all with your status as one of the nine- oh, five remaining Soul Emperors, but there's no next time, you get it?"

"Yes...!"

Soul Emperor Elusivemist hastily nodded his head.

"Go regather your thoughts on how to be a good slave because I won't tolerate any kind of disrespect from you."

"Yes..."

Soul Emperor Elusivemist felt the need to say that this was his palace but didn't dare to do so as he miserably rose up and exited.

Davis looked at him leave before he harrumphed.

"Nadia, keep an eye on him."

"Yes."

Nadia disappeared from their gaze while Davis's gaze was still frigid.

He was fine with him being insulted, but to insult Evelynn as deplorable and repulsive touched his reverse scale that it was, in fact, a miracle that he kept his anger in check.

Abruptly, a smile appeared on his face as he turned to look at Evelynn.

"Your prowess is terrifying, Evelynn. Your hex completely made him lose his will to fight back. Can you use that blue hex symbol on me? What's it called? I want to experience it for myself, see if it can seal my cultivations..."

"No~"

Evelynn simply rejected as she turned her head away.

"Ah, come on, please... Only if you use it on me can I come up with countermeasures against it."

"Then I better hold on to it and keep it a secret so that I can kill you when I need to."

"Damn, I hope that you would miss me then..."

Evelynn couldn't help but sweetly smile as she blushed. She inhaled before moving her lips behind her veil.

"I still won't use it on you. Even if you have your reasons, it is plainly disrespectful for me to use my powers on you as your wife."

Davis couldn't help but chuckle.

"You say that, but I bet Mo Mingzhi and Isabella would be more than happy to beat me up if I asked."

"Well, that's them, and I'm me." Evelynn shrugged, "I didn't like it when you forced me to use my poison on you, and you're trying to use my hex on you, which is..."

"The same..." Davis gestured, "I understand, but sealing wouldn't necessarily harm me, right?"

Evelynn pouted before she sighed, "Fine, I can use my Sealing Hex on you."

"What ab-"

"No."

Evelynn cut him off while Davis couldn't help but make a sad face.

"Okay, at least explain it to me."

"My third eye contains three different hex symbols." Evelynn couldn't help pout, "You already saw my Sealing Hex, which is the result of my third eye shining blue. The other two hex symbols are each for collapse and poison, respectively making my third eye glow in red and green hues."

"Collapse...?"

"Yes, I thought it's a fitting name as it causes people to implode. The Collapse Hex is exclusively for killing. If you get hit, even with your High-Level Martial Overlord Stage prowess, you won't survive, Davis. And together with my Sealing Hex that binds their cultivations, it is downright terrifying, causing the other powerhouses to stay away from me."

Davis's sapphire eyes couldn't help but shine with a desirous light.

"So cool...!"

Evelynn tried to appear nonchalant, but a blush still couldn't help but appear on her face.

"What about the Poison Hex?" Davis couldn't help eagerly ask as if he was a kid.

"The Poison Hex..." Evelynn pursed her lips, "It isn't as powerful as the Collapse Hex, nor is it immensely binding as the Sealing Hex. However, it is versatile, capable of influencing the degree of poison imbued in that hex at all times."

"Holy...! That's like a slave seal but better...! Have you tried using it stacked with a Sealing Hex?"

Evelynn shook her head.

"I did not need to as all I did were kill and slaughter."

"Oh..." Davis smirked, "Still, your powers make me want to be evil, alright. After all, these powers look as though as if they were designed for a tyrant..."

Evelynn couldn't help but giggle.

"Well, the Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnids were sinister spiders, whimsical and toying with their opponents, at least according to how I saw Misteltae constantly trying to tease me and take joy in my suffering."

"Misteltae?" Davis blinked.

"That's the owner of the Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnid Blood I have in my body..."

"Don't worry."

Davis suddenly neared her as he pulled her to him.

"I cleansed the sinister impurity in your blood already with my overbearing color..."

He whispered into her ears, causing her to shudder ever so slightly as she recalled the scene where she was held against a tree and embraced. At the same time, Davis wrapped his arms around her waist, lightly kissing her cheek as he spoke with conviction.

"Karmic sin? Something like that doesn't need to stay with us, so I promise that I'll find a way that I will get rid of it from you, and even if can't, I'll find a way to make you much stronger in order to combat the heavenly tribulation with ease. We're having our child once we get to the Immortal Stage no matter what, Evelyynn."

"..."

"Mhm~"

Evelyynn shed two drops of tears as she held him back and buried her face on his shoulder while trembling in his embrace.

But on the other hand, Davis activated Fallen Heaven's karmic prowess.

The karmic threads were of irrelevance at this moment as he raised his head, witnessing a twenty-three or twenty-four-meter tall ominous aura that wrapped Evelyynn's body along with him through his eyes. The very atmosphere of the aura chilled him but was Evelyynn able to feel this much karmic sin encasing her body?

She intrinsically comprehended Hex Laws from the Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnid but wasn't Hex Laws said to be a fusion of Poison Laws and Karmic Laws?

Since it was a major branch of fusion for both Poison Laws and Karmic Laws, he felt that she could actually feel this karmic sin but hadn't spoken about it to not worry them.

Although Evelyynn may have recovered from her mental trauma from all the cheers and support he and his family gave her, its consequences in terms of karma were very real.

What he was unable to see before was clear to him now that Fallen Heaven's level rose.

Evelyynn was indeed plagued by karmic sin for the slaughter she had committed.

Chapter 1628 - Plundering Nature

Davis thought back to his karmic prowess derived from Fallen Heaven. He hadn't comprehended it much, but he could use its prowess to see Karma Threads that connected people and denoted the type of bond they possess towards each other and use Misdirection, which is a highhanded way of manipulating opponents that he rarely used.

In truth, it was rather similar to Mandate Laws, but not as he could just influence their thoughts a bit. When he experimented in the past, he learned that it could be perceived as manipulation by the victim.

Nevertheless, he was already using Fallen Heaven for kills, so what is the need for him to use Misdirection in battles? Furthermore, when there were battles that could be won through his own strength, where was the need for him to use Misdirection?

Therefore, he tried to use it as little as possible, concentrating on self-improvement and only using Fallen Heaven when needed to.

Regardless of his usage, there was now something additional that he could see through the usage of Fallen Heaven's karmic powers. It was the black-purplish-red karmic sin, now wrapped around Evelynn, making him feel the ominous aura that he couldn't sense before.

This was truly a breakthrough for Fallen Heaven but was that it? He certainly felt not.

Davis's expression became resolute as he separated from Evelynn. He raised his hand, pulling it back while Evelynn perceived as if he was going to slap her.

Whoosh!~

Looking at his hand swing, she froze to receive a slap and lecture, but then it went past above her head as if he hit the empty air, causing her to feel rather... light?

"What did you... do?"

Evelynn couldn't help but tremble as she saw Davis stare at his empty palm with a solemn expression on his face.

Davis's eyes were rather incredulous as he saw the chunk of karmic sin that he snatched from Evelynn. It was really in his hands, separated from Evelynn's body. It appeared the same black-purplish-red while its thick, ominous aura remained. If he could see closer, it was as if though he could see numerous vengeful ghosts swirling inside, although he also felt that it might've been his delusion.

However, Evelynn was not able to see what he saw but only felt it due to her prowess in Hex Laws. She intrinsically knew that something sinister was burdening her the moment she killed more than a hundred thousand people but paid no heed to it as she continued to slaughter for vengeance.

Before long, she could feel the burden constantly increasing, and when she met Davis, it was already this big. However, she now felt it considerable lighten as if a part of it had been taken off of her shoulders.

"Davis... what did you do!?"

Indeed, Davis raised his head and saw that Evelynn's twenty-four-meter tall karmic sin had lessened to nineteen meters. His one swipe of a hand lessened the degree of karmic sin by five meters, causing him to be truly shocked as he mused that was the level of killing over five million people.

With a single snatch, he made it so that Evelynn didn't have to feel burdened by the slaughter of five million people.

But looking at the karmic sin stay in his hands without dispersing, he didn't know what to do.

He looked at her worried expression and crazily smiled, "Your karmic sin, I'll take it all."

"...!"

Evelynn's third eye abruptly opened as it released a profound blue light that Davis abruptly found all his cultivations sealed. His Essence Gathering Cultivation, Body Tempering Cultivation, and even his Soul Forging Cultivation were imposed upon a blue hex symbol similar to what is displayed in Evelynn's third eye, blocking him from using his cultivation.

He quickly came to know that he could only use his energy currently flowing in the meridians and his physical might but could not access his dantians as they were sealed.

Furthermore, as he lost control over his energy for a moment, the karmic sin dispersed, making him frown.

Nevertheless...

"I did say that I want to experience your Sealing Hex, but not now. Take it off of me, Evelyann."

Davis's voice was a bit forceful, but Evelyann took a step back and shook her head.

"Don't be stupid. What haunts me stays with me..."

She didn't know for sure about what happened, but she could tell Davis snatched a chunk of her karmic sin away from her, although she couldn't fathom how he achieved such a feat in the first place that it was mindboggling to her.

"You...!" Davis's eyes widened, "As your man, it is my responsibility to carry your burdens!"

"No, you're not going to do this...!" Evelyann's eyes were resolute.

There was no way she would make Davis bear her sins for her, but...

"Screw you!"

Davis suddenly swung his hand again, collecting another chunk of Evelyann's karmic sin. The black-purplish-red gaseous aura was again in his hands while he could see her karmic sin lessen by five meters again.

"What...!?"

However, Evelyann was considerably shaken by his actions.

"How are you doing this while being sealed...!?"

Davis paid no heed to her scream as he used his other hand and snatched her karmic sin again. Feeling full, he clenched his teeth and invoked Fallen Heaven's prowess again, simultaneously feeling the karmic sin disperse from his hands as if it was absorbed by something.

While Evelyann remained dumbfounded, another two hands swiped past her before she suddenly felt... nothing. She couldn't feel that ominous and obscure burden weighing on her anymore completely, causing her to feel a chill on her spine that disturbed her spider lances as they made rattling sounds.

"Why...?"

Her lips moved as tears flowed down her hazy purple eyes.

"What a stupid question, Evelyann. Have I forsaken you even once?"

Davis flicked his palms, and the karmic sin on his hands disappeared as if he shrugged it off. He didn't know what happened to it, but it was of little concern if he could save Evelyann from the fate of having a stroke of bad karmic luck.

Davis walked towards her as he embraced her again, making her head rest on his chest.

"There, it seems like I was already able to fulfill my promise to you."

Evelynn's figure kept trembling as she was unable to keep up.

What just happened?

How can all the evil she felt on herself suddenly disappear as if she hadn't committed the slaughter? She deeply trembled in his embrace, wrapping her arms around him as she shook her head.

"No, please..." Evelynn sobbed, "Give it back to me... I cannot burden you with my karmic sin as it will cause you to encounter a deadly tribu-"

"Speak no more." Davis brushed her long greenish-purple hair, trying to console her, "I foolishly burdened myself with Tia's heavenly tribulation, so why wouldn't I do it for you, Evelynn?"

Evelynn raised her head, appearing to be completely shaken to the core. She never felt so loved at this moment than ever before that she fondly yet worriedly looked at him.

"Don't do this-"

"Your burdens are mine to bear..."

"I don't want to burde-"

"I want to protect you."

Evelynn bit her lips, appearing tongue-tied to Davis's strong words while her face was full of tears already, melting in his warm embrace.

Evelynn never appeared so endearing at this moment that Davis couldn't help but lift her purple veil and pounce at her, stealing those soft and sensual lips of hers with his. He deeply kissed Evelynn, exchanging his passion for her that he could feel her reciprocate the next second intensely.

It was as if they felt each other become one at the moment, their emotions and souls intersecting as they shared their loved while desiring each other to the peak.

"Always rely on me, okay?"

Davis left her lips and wiped her tears away. Evelynn's third eye flashed as it removed the Sealing Hex she cast on him, causing Davis to feel refreshed.

"Mhm~"

She then nodded, causing him to smile as he let go of her.

Evelynn looked at him with an intense gaze. However, it was not one of sensual desire, but she was trying to notice if she could find the ominous aura of karmic sin in him. No matter what he said, she was still worried that she caused him to take on her sins.

Davis was also checking the same as he descended into contemplation. He sent his sense to his soul sea and checked if there were any kind of karmic sin near Fallen Heaven. However, he couldn't find anything other than the Soul Emperor Zealwonder's soul he plundered.

'So it disappears just like that...?'

Davis didn't understand.

Was the karmic sin still with him or not?

Chapter 1629 - Harnessing

Davis was still in search of where the karmic sin he plundered from Evelynn could've possibly gone. Just as he was about to ask Fallen Heaven, Soul Emperor Elusivemist walked into the room after closing the door, seemingly determined.

"...!?"

However, Soul Emperor Elusivemist suddenly couldn't help but raise his brows as he saw Evelynn.

He, who practiced in Karma Laws to an average level for a Ninth Stage Powerhouse, was unable to sense any kind of karmic sin on this Hex Demoness.

'Impossible...!' Was what he thought, but then he relaxed.

"It doesn't matter if two you hide it from someone as insignificant as me."

Soul Emperor Elusivemist couldn't help but wryly smile, his posture a bit humble as he bent his back.

"Those who have karmic sin, disaster would soon befall them even if they were doing nothing after their evil deeds. Even if it does not befall them, their close ones connected to their karma will fall. The karmic cycle never ceases to amaze us powerhouses, and its laws are perfect that even immortals don't dare look down upon it, warning us to not take karma lightly."

"Of course, no wonder you're all terrified of my Evelynn."

Davis sneered.

He noticed that it's a preconceived notion their ancestors put on them, although their notions were well deserved to exist. Evelynn was indeed unstoppable at the moment to the majority of the powerhouses.

Nevertheless, Davis couldn't understand.

He killed more than two million people, so why doesn't he have karmic sin with him?

Whether it was his karmic sin or Evelynn's, Soul Emperor Elusivemist wasn't able to find it in him, causing him to be confused.

Was it hidden due to Fallen Heaven, or does it not matter whom he killed, and something like karmic sin or karmic virtue never applied to him in the first place?

While he was wondering, Soul Emperor Elusivemist continued.

"When there is karmic sin, inversely, there is karmic virtue. I implore master to direct your wife to do good deeds, like saving millions of people in crisis. If she does that, then her karmic sin will drop inevitably."

Davis couldn't help but blink, while Evelyn also couldn't help but perk up her ears.

"Surely, this couldn't be a game of doing bad deeds and absolving it with good deeds, right?"

Davis mockingly chuckled, but Soul Emperor Elusivemist smiled.

"Indeed, this is how experts and powerhouses keep their karmic luck in check. Although it is an abstract concept, they would do good deeds to offset the sinful deeds they did. However, the amount of good deeds required is twice or more to offset the wicked deeds done.

Davis slightly widened his eyes at this moment as he recalled that Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky did evil things but also did many good things as if to offset that. He wondered what the matter with that was, and now he finally understood.

It was to keep their karmic luck in check and not increase the chances of passing the heavenly tribulation even though it is a major factor.

Davis thought for a moment before he asked.

"Explain karmic luck, karmic virtue, and karmic sin to me in your words and keep it simple."

Soul Emperor Elusivemist couldn't help but raise his brows. However, he didn't ask anything as he contemplated for a moment before opening his mouth.

"The concept of karmic luck was already well established in powers where powerhouses use their blood and soul to strengthen their weapons and tie them to their blood, enabling them to protect their powers from disasters. In the same way, karmic luck can be gathered from cultivating both karmic virtue and karmic sin. However, possessing karmic sin, which is the easiest to cultivate, is detrimental in the world's eyes as it invites heavenly flames to burn their karmic sins."

"On the other hand, karmic virtue allows for an easier heavenly tribulation. However, if people had time to do good, they would waste their prime instead as it always takes a long time to save people but a short time to kill them, indirectly causing them to drop in battle prowess and offset their initial advantage against the heavenly tribulation, making it so that karmic virtue is of little importance to one's heavenly tribulation."

Davis blinked. He understood his words, but he became lost at one point when he heard karmic sin also cultivates karmic luck.

"Isn't karmic sin detrimental to karmic luck in the sense that the karmic luck becomes negative, inviting disasters, misfortune, and many trials?" He asked in doubt.

"That's a common misunderstanding." Soul Emperor Elusivemist uttered before he shook his head, "No, that's misinformation spread to the common populace in order to make them do good deeds whenever they can. In truth, this is why the wicked path and the righteous path exist. The way they base their lives upon them is different. Being born in a brutal environment, if one kills for an obscure reason, they gain

karmic sin, but they don't lose their karmic luck but gain more of it. That's why killing is rampant in the wicked path."

"In the same way, if people born in a peaceful environment were to kill for those same obscure reasons, that would be inviting disaster and misfortune, which is in line with what master said now. Therefore, if people took the wicked path as their way of life, gaining karmic sin would be of greater help to them in finding treasures as it increases their karmic luck, but it causes their heavenly tribulation to be difficult. Inversely, the righteous path needs to cultivate their karmic virtue by helping people and increase their chances of finding treasures and mini realms like master's mother who saved a village of a few hundred thousand people from a wicked person's scheme in her youth."

Davis raised his brows? His mother did something like that? He abruptly remembered reading that from the book belonging to Soul Emperor Elusivemist, suddenly making sense to him.

Claire was saved by Logan, an enemy of all things.

Was this due to karmic luck and not a simple encounter of romance in crisis?

Furthermore, his derailed fate made him aware that kind of karmic luck wasn't enough for her to survive in the end, as she met a miserable fate during the invasion. It was Fallen Heaven who changed her fate and everyone around him, making him once again think that Fallen Heaven is not a simple treasure of death and life but also a treasure capable of changing people's luck into one of fortune and misfortune, just like it allowed him to plunder Evelyn's misfortune just like that with a swing of a palm.

"Truly marvelous..."

Davis couldn't help but utter with a daring smile on his face, wondering what this world had in store for him, feeling both excited and scared.

Soul Emperor Elusivemist couldn't help but smile as he felt that he had done something useful.

"That's why we say that the heavens are aware of everything. From one's reasons to take action till their consequences. All of them are judged by the heavens, and although fate dictates people's end is the same, unchangeable, the choices that they go through in their lives are purely based upon their individual minds."

Davis's expression became normal as he nodded, but he couldn't help but inwardly smirk as this guy was proving himself to be quite useful. Nevertheless, he bought his information at face value and knew not to trust much, although he could feel that this person's words contained little or no distortion with his Heart Intent.

"I see master, the Emperor of Death is as young as the rumors spoke. I would've doubted my eyes and ears if I hadn't seen it for myself." Soul Emperor Elusivemist's eyes gleamed.

"Are you mocking me?"

Davis couldn't help but smile threateningly while Soul Emperor Elusivemist hastily shook his head as his heart skipped a beat.

"No, I crave my life to do that. Instead, I am purely shocked to see such a young powerhouse. Master can truly reach the Immortal Stage one day, and I hope that master would take good care of me at that time."

"And that's why you gave me all this information and even recommended my wife to do good deeds? Very well." Davis nodded, "However, how I treat you still depends on yourself, so you would do well to carve that forgettable information into your mind."

"Yes, master."

Soul Emperor Elusivemist knelt at this moment, proceeding to swear his loyalty with his words.

Davis knew that this man had made his decision after a walk outside that may have been refreshing or depressing, but it tended to work out in his favor at the end.

Nevertheless, he still wondered where the karmic sin he plundered from Evelyn went as he tried to activate Fallen Heaven's karmic prowess. This time he saw a glorious golden-yellow light that slightly hovered above Soul Emperor Elusivemist's head, instantly identifying it as karmic virtue.

Still, he wondered if he could plunder it as he plundered karmic sin. After all, both were karmic in nature.

Feeling curious, he swung his hand, his palm grabbing the golden-yellow light as if it was a layer of covering, bringing it back to him.

Soul Emperor Elusivemist shook, feeling something amiss while kneeling. On the other hand, Davis's expression froze as the karmic virtue was quickly absorbed inside of him into Fallen Heaven as he saw it clearly this time.

Simultaneously, he could feel like he could summon something out, and he acted upon it without thinking when he suddenly possessed the karmic virtue on his hand again! However, feeling like he could flip it, he didn't wait and flipped it, only to see the wisp of karmic virtue in his palm turn into the ominous karmic sin.

Davis's pupils dilated while witnessing this crazy phenomenon.

'I see...! I can change the karmic nature, but I require both karmic virtue and karmic sin to do this...!'

The amount in his hand was comparable to the single meter of karmic virtue and karmic sin, denoting that he needed equal amounts of both to control them!

Before Soul Emperor Elusivemist could raise his head, he flicked his sleeves, making it disappear from his palm, and harrumphed.

"You would do well to be my loyal slave from now on!"

"Yes!"

Soul Emperor Elusivemist knew something was amiss, but he still couldn't tell what was amiss as he concentrated on making the Emperor of Death satisfied.

On the other hand, Davis was screaming inside as he instantly decided to name this newfound ability that was capable of harnessing karmic virtue and karmic sin as the...

... Karmicseizer!

Chapter 1630 - His Soul Palace

Davis couldn't help but feel unreal.

As far as he knew, no one possessed the ability to control the karmic nature of virtue and sin, only able to sense or feel it, but he could twist it to his needs and perhaps, even use it on someone else obviously all thanks to Fallen Heaven's mysterious powers that keeps being increasing the more its stage increased.

Was there an end to it? He felt that there was but recalling Fallen Heaven was sealed by a mysterious and powerful entity, he imagined that it was merely regaining its powers while using him as its core somehow, although he still couldn't tell why it would even need him in the first place.

To strengthen itself from its sealed state? He had already thought about that but never obtained something conclusive.

Nevertheless, he came back out of his reverie.

Feeling extremely curious, Davis flicked his hand towards Soul Emperor Elusivemist, who didn't dare to raise his head without hearing his command. His palm that possessed a wisp of karmic virtue directly lobbed onto his head before assimilating into his body, causing his eyes to widen.

However, Soul Emperor Elusivemist stayed silent, beginning to feel that he was experiencing delusions that led him to believe something was amiss. He blamed it all on the slave seal that currently bound him.

On the other hand, Davis became thrilled that he could use what he collected on others.

'I see. So my Karmicseizer ability can be used on others to plunder freely and bestow if I have similar quantities of karmic virtue and karmic sin. However, after I use it someone else, I can't change the karmic nature.'

He thought of numerous practical uses for it before a smirk appeared on his face. When fortune and misfortune were also under his control, would people even want to offend him?

At the same time, he felt that this power was rather limited in this world because the heavenly tribulations only befell certain unique entities like Tia, who possesses a Karmic Guardian Physique and Immortals. Perhaps, the immortal world was where this power could display its true prowess, but nevertheless, he mused that this power would certainly come in handy when dealing with Heaven Gazing Sect.

'Those righteous fools wouldn't want to be tainted with karmic sin, do they?'

"Fallen Heaven, the karmic sin is inside you, right?" He suddenly asked.

"Yes." Fallen Heaven's hoarse voice echoed, "This is my new power?"

"You're asking me?"

Davis's brows couldn't help but twitch.

Was Fallen Heaven truly clueless as he portrayed itself to be?

He really didn't understand and was confused, but his heart remained that he did want to believe in it because it saved him three times as far as he was concerned. After experiencing the derailed fate, the amount of gratitude he possessed towards it wasn't anything small.

However, he did hope that it didn't show him a fake illusion of a fate that would never occur in order to fool him because personally, he believed the derailed fate because it was in line with what Tina Roxley told him. Her existence and her current experience told him that what he experienced in the derailed fate was primarily true.

Therefore, he didn't doubt Fallen Heaven but hoped that it wasn't planning anything fishy because he really relished its presence in him, making him feel empowered and emboldened in this dire and hostile world.

"Well, you're the one trying out my new powers. If you allow me to do so, I will try."

Davis blinked on hearing Fallen Heaven's words.

Indeed, he remembered telling it that it shouldn't do anything without his permission. Although Fallen Heaven did take actions on its own, like injuring his soul, healing him, and hiding from heavenly tribulation, it did listen to him for the most part.

"Well, no thanks. I'd like to be in control of my life."

"Then use my powers more so I can gain more understanding of it. Right now, the input isn't enough." Fallen Heaven sounded as if it was unamused.

"Alright, but not now."

Davis inwardly nodded to Fallen Heaven. He looked at Soul Emperor Elusivemist, who seemed to be at his limit on kneeling.

"Rise up."

With his command, Soul Emperor Elusivemist quickly stood up, his cheeks slightly twitching in shame before he controlled his expression.

"From now on, you understand the Soul Palace is mine to control, right?"

"Yes, master."

"Good. I'll be taking over Soul Emperor Zealwonder's palace tower and meet you here soon after some time. Until then, you better clear the remaining hatred and reluctance in your heart."

"Yes..."

Soul Emperor Elusivemist trembled. He wanted to ask when the seal placed on his cultivation would be removed, but he didn't dare to ask anything. He could only watch the two of them leave while the

sinister wolf was nowhere to be seen as he didn't even know if it was just right behind him or had already gone with the Emperor of Death.

Staying rooted on the spot, he could only wonder what the fate of his life and the Soul Palace would be like in the future.

Davis and Evelynn ascended, making their way to the tallest palace tower. Even Soul Empress Merlight's palace tower was shorter than Soul Emperor Zealwonder. From this, one could see that Soul Emperor Zealwonder reigned the Soul Palace and shook the hearts of many people, bestowing dread and unnerving respect unto them although he took him out with no suspense in an anti-climatic manner.

Such was the terrifying ability of Fallen Heaven.

As soon as they made it into that splendidly ornamented palace tower, Evelynn couldn't help but turn to look at him with a solemn gaze.

"What's wrong? Why couldn't Elusivemist find karmic sin on you? Even I am not able to..."

Davis simply chuckled and waved his hand.

"Don't worry about me because I'm fine. It has to do with my secrets."

"Oh... I hope that it's true..."

Evelynn no longer bothered as she severed the line of her curiosity. However, she hoped that she was telling the truth because she still felt worried that her karmic sin he somehow plundered from her would eventually harm him.

On the other hand, Davis felt convinced that Evelynn's karmic sin was inside Fallen Heaven, and since Fallen Heaven itself was a treasure that tended to hide from the heavens from what he had seen, the chances that he possessed karmic sin was very less. This matter also freaking explained why he possesses no karmic sin from killing millions of people.

It was because of Fallen Heaven that avoided heaven's eyes.

It didn't matter if he killed millions or billions through Fallen Heaven. No amount of karmic sin would stick to him since Fallen Heaven hid from the heavens, or so he was convinced. Otherwise, it didn't make sense.

Nevertheless, he quickly abandoned this quagmire of thoughts to think about his next step before he voiced out.

"We successfully conquered Soul Palace as planned, Evelynn. According to Isabella, we have about four or five months for her to hand over the token to the Forsaken Phoenix Realm. The Nine Western Territories Young Expert Competition is said to take place after that, although its precise date hasn't been announced yet. However, with making an example out of Soul Emperor Zealwonder by hanging him above the Soul Palace's Gates, the time period given would undoubtedly come to an end, forcing me to face them all in battle or above the negotiation table."

Evelynn nodded her head on hearing his statement.

"True. However, I reckon that I, Isabella, and Nadia are alone enough to take care of those Four Great Righteous Sects."

"Don't underestimate them, Evelyann. They have solidarity and strong karmic treasures on their side."

"I didn't mean we should fight them as they didn't offend us greatly. I meant that we could ideally hold them off. What we are after are the Dragon Families. As long as we can finish off the Domitian Family and Zlatan Family, I will be satisfied, but I'm not going to head into conflict without listening to you, husband."

Evelyann's voice was full of reliance, causing Davis to nod as he smiled, "Good."

He thought for a short while before his brows perked up.

"Alright, I've decided."

Evelyann raised her brows, "What are you going to do?"

"We'll hang Soul Emperor Zealwonder as we initially planned, but we'll hang him in five months. After all, it would be wrong of us not to make use of the time we have. Besides, I made this decision because I think I can make a breakthrough to the Soul Emperor Stage during this time."

"Really?"

Evelyann's eyes widened as her lips curved in joy.

"Indeed." Davis charmingly smiled.

"Then please do~ Revenge can wait. As long as you are strong, no one can defeat you."

"Haha."

Davis couldn't help but chuckle at her compliment.

'Well, I'll be forgoing comprehension of the soul, but it's a necessary sacrifice as I lack time. Besides, I'll still be weaker than you, Evelyann.'

If Davis could approximate her strength in his words, he would put her right in the unofficial sixth level of the ninth stage. That's how strong she was in his mind, so unless he entered High-Level Emperor Soul Stage, he mused that it would be difficult to match her when the general gap in the ninth stage was considered.

"But before I start, it's time I produced an avatar."

"There you go again, sacrificing your soul essence!~"

While Evelyann berated, Davis convinced her that he could heal quickly before he created his Solitary Soul Avatar. His avatar didn't say anything but disguised himself and quickly moved out, wanting to explore the Soul Palace.