

EMPEROR 1851

Chapter 1851: Task At Hand

Davis's expression was twisted as he clenched his fists. What kind of seductive action was this? Did she even perform it consciously?

He didn't even perceive it as it wasn't hostile in nature.

Eldia looked terrified by his angered expression. She curled herself as though still having the habit of her life as a Spirit Attribute Source and trembled.

Davis quickly calmed once he saw that she became scared enough to act as she had hidden by hiding her face over her thighs. He lightly sighed before he asked.

"Eldia, what did you do just now...?"

"..."

There was a moment of silence before Eldia raised her head and looked at him, her eyes glistening with tears.

"I just wanted to thank master. Didn't I do the same?"

Davis's mouth went ajar.

"Could it be that I did something wrong...? I- I apologize."

"No, you... You didn't, but you don't understand the meaning of what you did just now."

Eldia panicked, but Davis shook his head with an unamused expression.

"I don't understand..."

However, Eldia couldn't comprehend the consequences of her action, which prompted Davis to forget this matter as he knew that she wasn't lying or acting. Nevertheless, he explained it to her.

"Kissing on the lips is not a way to say thanks for a normal person. Well, it is in some cases, but only if you love the person enough to have children with them."

"Children..."

Eldia's eyes were wide. This was something she never thought about and still didn't as she shook her head.

"I don't get it... Is placing my lips on you is something even greater than having a connection with your soul, master?"

"..."

This time, Davis became dumbfounded as he couldn't help but feel that she asked a valid question.

To spirits, wasn't having a soul connection more precious?

Even Ilesha said that he defiled her after he had entered her spirit sea and stayed for a while only to hide.

However, he felt like he understood why Eldia would say this way.

Ilesha had grown to know the societal consequences and reactions to physical relationships, but Eldia, who was a wild Spirit Attribute Source without feelings like lust and love, knew much less about these things! However, they both were concerned about the soul connection factor.

'Holy heavens... Could it be that forming a soul-spirit pact itself is considered something like a matrimonial contract to them...? But Ilesha didn't say anything like that... or perhaps, Eldia thinks this way because she is a wild spirit and only concentrates on the aspect of the soul more...'

Feeling doubtful, he couldn't help but ask.

"Eldia, are you willing to make babies with me?"

"Huh? How can I make babies with a human without becoming immortal? But if it is possible, I want to have master's babies!"

Eldia finally came out of her fetal position and looked at him with a determined expression, knowing that her master probably knew more than her as he was wise. However, a blush appeared on her face unknowingly, making her wonder why she felt... ashamed again.

Carefully looking at her emboldened yet embarrassed expression, Davis nodded before he inwardly cried.

This innocent woman definitely didn't understand what physical intimacy is, unlike Ilesha!

With this kind of little understanding, he couldn't look at her that way, even if he felt a bit more tempted after being kissed like that. But at the same time, he couldn't harshly reprimand her as well for doing this to him.

He, for one, never let anyone take advantage of him physically because he respected his own body. The only people he wanted to be intimate with were the women he loved, not some random women whom he wanted to do and leave, acting as though it was good riddance.

So, how could Eldia defile him like this?

He felt conflicted, like a little girl in her stead, wondering what to do with her as he couldn't take advantage of her innocence which was pure as a wildflower.

"Eldia, I'm warning you. Your master is a perverted piece of sh*t, so if you come at me like that again, I will strip your clothes and make you feel ashamed, allowing you to experience lots of pleasurable things..."

Davis no longer had any chill as he decided to break it to her.

"Ah, I don't want to feel... ashamed..." Eldia shook her head, but then her attractive purple brows narrowed, "Lots of pleasurable things...? Ah, master, do you mean giving me more heavenly lightning? I want that... lots and lots of heavenly lightning... I like the taste of it very much~"

She innocently spoke, looking quite happy despite having a natural bewitching face.

Davis blankly looked at her, either having the urge to go bang his head on a wall or bang her!

Is this his fault?

Whenever he was dual cultivation with his women, he made sure to blind Nadia and Eldia's view outside him, so they really didn't know what he did with them. Nadia sure did view him making out when she was outside but not Eldia.

He could also tell that she didn't know how babies were made.

"Alright, return to my dantian or soul if you want, Eldia. We're going back..."

Davis still had to make a breakthrough to Law Rune Stage after remolding his sea but was afraid that if he stayed, he would do something he would not be able to turn his back from. Even now, he felt the same, that Eldia was his spirit and not his woman, but this kiss managed to influence his thoughts a little, and he could not allow it to grow, otherwise...

"Master, what about... lots of heavenly lightning...?"

"You already ate ninety percent of them while I have only ten percent left for me. You want more...?"

Davis appeared downcast as he turned to look at Eldia, who sounded longing as well as had an innocent expression on her face.

"Ugh, I don't..."

Eldia appeared embarrassed and phased out naturally as though she knew how to do it before entering his body, returning to his dantian where the sea of extinction lightning made her feel at home.

Davis felt a bit conflicted as to how to treat Eldia before he shook his head, not wanting to think about it at this moment. He sat again and began to remold his Law Sea instead of digesting the third blood essence because he felt he was already full, enough to make his inner sea grow to a hundred and fifty kilometers, which is the farthest peak one could achieve in Law Sea Stage.

This was what he learned while reading in the libraries of Heaven Mandate Temple and Heaven Gazing Sect. There was no information if one could extend past that range, but Davis felt that this was more than enough to form a powerful Supreme Immortal Rune when he digests the third drop of blood essence and steps into the Law Rune Stage.

At that time, he could not kill Immortals, but if he reached Peak-Level Law Rune Stage, then killing average Immortals shouldn't be a problem to him!

However, the fact that the fabled Supreme Immortal Rune and Crest existed for Essence Gathering Cultivation and Body Tempering Cultivation but not for Soul Forging Cultivation irked him to no end.

There should be a Supreme Immortal Sigil, no?

How could he form it?

'Well, Myria should know a thing or two since her soul seemed to be special, advancing rather fast... Mhm, it's better to ask her once I reach there...'

Occasionally, he viewed through Evelyn's third eye as well, noticing that the competition was going smooth and that Myria was keeping a low profile like him.

Pondering for a moment, he concentrated on the task at hand, beginning to remold his two Immeasurable Seas to complete perfection!

Chapter 1852: Second Day

Sunlight dawned as the solar star rose and heated the chilled deserts. However, it was nothing but an illusion. The spatial formation still expanded the battle stage, and every environmental change was nothing but a high-level illusion that played on one's mind.

However, the youths in it were pretty much used to it, almost never having doubts that this was a actualized space.

"Everyone, we live in a society that demands that we are in an unending fight to stay relevant. it's time to rise and shine, fellow cultivators!~"

A golden-robed man appeared as his voice resounded throughout the area.

It was none other than Drake Blackburn.

"Ahh, it's been a long time since I slept..."

Logan came out of the tent and yawned, stretching out his body while Claire and Nora came out.

"Me too~"

"Same~"

"I didn't think I would actually have a good sleep in a competition..."

Everyone began to echo as they came out of their tents, causing them to have amused smiles on their faces.

"Wait, if we were all sleeping, who was on watch...?"

Abruptly, their bodies went stiff when they heard Sophie's question.

"I was on watch..."

Clara then spoke, causing them to raise their heads and see a beautiful white-robed figure, after which they relaxed.

"Sweet little sister, we're sorry..."

"Yes, we're apologetic that we didn't come interchange positions with you."

Sophie and Niera appeared beside Clara as they consoled her, but Clara remained unmoved.

“Not a problem. Drake Blackburn established a defensive perimeter around us that helped me keep a better eye on the surroundings. Well done.”

Everyone turned to look at Drake Blackburn’s whose nose seemed to be extending out of the horizons in pride, while the others were astonished to see Clara actually praise someone. However, people who were her subjects would know that she merely praised Drake Blackburn out of duty as though she was still the empress.

However, Drake Blackburn wondered why they were still looking at him with narrowed eyes.

What’s going on?

Why are they so protective of this little sister?

He hadn’t even thought about doing anything yet!

“Drake, do you think the crowd outside was hurling curses at us while the others could’ve been possibly fighting while we were wasting time by resting?”

Logan couldn’t help but laugh and defuse the situation as he could understand that the young man was not at fault.

“I don’t think so.” Drake shook his head, “The competition this time is short, so they’d be rather pleased that they have time to make acquaintances, perhaps even with you people.”

“I don’t think so...” Logan smiled.

“Why...?”

“You’re really asking us that?”

“Oh right, the Hex Demoness.”

Drake Blackburn clapped his hand in understanding but then inwardly cried, feeling the intensity of the hostile gazes again.

“It’s not like I’m calling her that for the massacre she did. In fact, I’m proud for my friend that she did as her actions ended up letting the world know how much she cared for him, enough to end the world if necessary. Davis truly fortunate to have such a companion.”

After uttering that, he saw their gazes become amicable, making him inwardly sigh.

‘Damn you, Davis. You have a powerful harem that looks so tight-knit and easily offended towards almost everything. How are you even surviving there? Is that why you almost died?’

His women were easygoing and soft towards him, and contrarily, these girls truly embodied their elemental natures, either being fiery like fire or cold like ice.

However, he genuinely meant what he said, and little did he know that they were half-playing with him, not really looking at him with a hostile gaze but just letting him know that he should maintain a respectful distance from Clara, at least until Davis could come and say that he’s still the same Drake Blackburn that he befriended.

After all, it was a long time until they had talked, and people were frightening, able to change in a short span of time when neglected or overlooked.

It wasn't like they didn't trust Mo Mingzhi, but they couldn't allow any mishap to happen as long as they were around. Or, it could be said that they didn't want to disappoint Davis by being careless.

"Let's go."

Clara uttered with conviction before she took off.

"Wait. What about my formations?" Drake Blackburn asked.

"You placed them, so pick them up yourself."

Mu Bing coldly uttered before she left along with the others.

"I'm done collecting them~" Kara Moonridge came from the side, causing Drake Blackburn to smile at her.

"Well, at least you are still sticking with me."

"Of course, and it's obvious they're going to treat you like a stranger." Kara Moonridge rolled her eyes, "We should've met up with Davis first if we wanted to be closer with them. After all, nothing happens without asking the man of the house. Don't be disheartened if you don't know these rules. We're not in the Dual Lotus Manor, after all."

Drake Blackburn looked amused.

"Right, but why would I be disheartened?"

"Hehe~"

Kara Moonridge giggled as she knew that her husband was quite the baddy, acting like a sheep to hunt the wolf, or in this case, acting amusing to appear amicable when he had killed so many fellow disciples in the mini-realm secretly, including conniving and ruthless women whose figures could even melt the hearts and brains of many men, including the so-called righteous elders who were present outside this day.

In fact, most of them probably had visited the Dual Lotus Manor for some... extracurricular activities.

Nevertheless, what they had to face was excruciating that they could've almost died many times. Fortunately, they survived the dangers and strengthened their bond.

Even if he could not measure to the current Davis, so what?

The person she loved was none other than the man in front of her.

They headed in a random direction, hoping to meet their opponents. It was unknown if the other groups had set up fortresses. To them, their combined prowess of twenty or so people alone was enough to take them all out. With such confidence, they blindly approached the seventy-five remaining opponents in the battle stage.

"Heavens, they're going to clash with them!"

The crowd was completely shaken with excitement.

Was this going to be an ardent exchange of energy attacks or just those one-hit kills again?

Chances are that they felt that this was going to be the former because...

Two groups joined hands just a while ago to counter everyone else!

In the distance, in an area surrounded by many crevices that led to the abyss known as elimination, the alliance between two groups took off. They were just about to leave their respective camp zones in this isolated area before they suddenly noticed many auras approaching.

“Ahaha!”

A crimson-robed man laughed with amusement visible on his face.

“How easy could this have become? We thought the other group would be a team of thirty-two, but it seems like they both have fewer members. There was no need to have formed this alliance, and it looks like the other group should be made up of Emperor Sword Sect and Jade Lotus Valley at the very least, as I don’t sense their aura here.”

When he said it, the expressions of the two sects outside changed as they felt humiliated even though he complimented them.

“Or, they are hidden somewhere else, waiting to attack, Ulyzen.”

A white-robed woman shot a look of scorn at him.

“Hidden? Heh! Kritika When we number sixty-four, how could they afford to hold back, approaching us with twenty-two or ten people alone? This could be equated to committing suicide.”

“Hmph!”

Kritika narrowed her eyes as she looked into the distance before her eyes went wide.

“They’re from the Alstreim Family, Burning Phoenix Ridge, and Mystic Ice Sect.”

The others had their brows lift in astonishment as well.

“Don’t underestimate them. Especially Young Miss Sophie, Young Miss Niera, and Beauty Mu Bing. They both revealed Perfect Domains around four kilometers last time.”

“So what? We have eight people with Perfect Domains and fifty-six Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage Experts with Supreme Domains. They won’t be able to do anything against us!”

Hearing Ulyzen’s voice, everyone in their two groups couldn’t help but reveal a confident yet amused smile as they agreed. Maintaining a holier-than-thou attitude, they waited for the incoming youths to arrive.

Chapter 1853: Worthy Opponents?

“Those two... is that Ulyzen from the Crimson Rust Sect and Kritika from the Moonstone Veil Sect?”

On the northern hemisphere of the New Era Battle Arena, the Starnova Emperor couldn’t help but ask.

His question garnered the attention of the three others before one of them, the Karmic Guardian Emperor, proceeded to explain.

“Indeed, both sects are in the Dual Lotus Manor Territory and are at odds with each other. In terms of prowess, they’re only below the Dual Lotus Manor. However, the Crimson Rust Sect is an all-male sect, and the Moonstone Veil Sect is an all-female sect, and they each have a heavy bias against each other that I would say that it is rather surprising to see them form a team for this particular endeavor.”

“Oh... but this is quite unexpected...”

“Yes, it is...”

The Starnova Emperor shook his head, “Not that but about the fact that Karmic Guardian Emperor knows about these things. Could it be that the Karmic Guardian Emperor regularly takes time to visit the Dual Lotus Manor Territory...?”

The Karmic Guardian Emperor’s expression froze before he couldn’t help but scoff.

“Of course not! Don’t slander me. My Heaven Gazing Sect has been over there many times to placate and arbitrate the internal turmoil over there. Due to plenty of relationships being involved, it’s not a safe place to reside or make a family, you know...”

“Haha, I was just kidding, elder. Please don’t take offense. So what about those two other two individuals. Are they any special?”

As the Starnova Emperor spoke, he pointed at two other individuals who vastly stood out from the rest of them, excluding Ulyzen and Kritika.

A green-robed man with a handsome face stood with an amused smile on his face as he waited for his opponents. His eyes were acute, almost needle-like. However, his wrists appeared to be embraced by gauntlets that seemingly had claws extending out of them, carving out to a sharp edge that looked as though it could slice and dice almost everything.

The other youth was also a man, again wearing a green robe, but the patterns were different than the previous green-robed man as they looked cloudy and windy. His appearance was rugged, and he possessed a long, flowing brown hair that seemed to sway with the wind perpetually without end, greatly accentuating his attractiveness.

He seemed like a wise expert but was nothing more than a sixty-year-old, who could be designated as a youth, perhaps even as a child to the many millions who gathered today.

Both of them radiated a unique aura, appearing to even have the eyes of the other participants beside them.

“You see, all four of them have unique physiques. Ulyzen has the Blazing Pure Yang Body, and Kritika possesses the Exquisite Nine Yin Body, both of them at High-Level Emperor Grade. The ones you pointed at are Hayou Azureclaw from the Azureclaw Family and Jambai from the Ascending Path Sect. Both sects hail from my Heaven Gazing Sect Territory and regularly participate in crushing the wicked path forces, and these two have some brotherhood as well.”

“However, the peculiarity of Hayou Azureclaw comes from the fact that he molded his dantian to generate terrifying claw energy, making him appear as though he has a unique physique when in reality he has a mutated revolving core.”

“Marvelous.” The Starnova Emperor seemed genuinely satisfied, “The people who master Sword Laws and make progress in its intents are said to be almost unrivaled in destructive prowess, but then there’s a one with a claw? How powerful could he be?”

“Rumor has it that he sliced and fatally wounded a strong Low-Level Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beast with a single claw strike, so tell me how strong he is...”

“Haha... What about the other one called Jambei?”

“He has the Formless Breeze Body, a unique physique of the wind attribute. He wasn’t this strong when I last heard about him but now, catching hold of him is practically impossible for most Peak-Level Law Sea Stage Experts and even some average Low-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses. His offensive prowess is unknown as he still hadn’t shown what he could do yet.”

“I see...”

The Karmic Guardian Emperor explained, causing Starnova Emperor to satisfactorily nod.

The Alstreim Family was powerful? That was already an understood concept. However, just because they were strong doesn’t mean that their youths should be weak. Otherwise, they would have to see what is wrong with their teaching methods and would have to review it.

Similar discussions were held on almost every corner of the New Era Battle Arena. They watched the two parties near before things started to unfold as it got interesting.

“Halt!”

Clara and the others stopped as the alliance of sixty-four people addressed them. While they were astonished to see this kind of number existing without any conflict, the other party was astonished to see a majority group of women with only two men approaching them with such guts.

Could it be that they came to surrender?

However, noticing that the confirmed successor of the Heaven Mandate Emperor was also there, looking gorgeously beautiful and breathtaking, they couldn’t help but doubt if she had something up her sleeves, like settling for a negotiation of some sort like they had come to, wanting to battle after taking out the others.

“Why are we stopping? Let’s battle~”

Clara sounded genuinely confused, causing all of them to become dumbfounded.

“You... you want to attack us?”

Ulyzen stepped forward at this moment, his gaze appearing to become hostile.

“That’s what I said.”

“...”

Silence became glaring in this region, surrounded by many crevices before their expressions all changed.

“Pfft! Ahahaha!”

Many of them began to hold their stomachs as they laughed. However, the four distinguished youths, as well as a few other people, still looked solemn. The ones who were laughing noticed that the strong or smart ones in their group weren't laughing, causing them to quickly shut their mouths as they looked confused, wondering what was going on.

“Fine, then don't say later that we didn't give you a chance to change sides.”

As far as they were considered, they didn't want to offend the successor of the Heaven Mandate Temple, otherwise known as the Emperor of Death's little sister. As for the Emperor of Death's family and wives, they felt that it should be alright if they didn't gravely injure them.

“You little pipsqueak with the tiny amount of yang that won't satisfy any women. Come, you're my opponent.”

At this moment, a golden-robed youth flamboyantly appeared as he pointed at Ulyzen and gestured towards the side, causing the latter's expression to change as he couldn't believe that there was someone who dared to publicly slander and humiliate him.

However, looking at the emblem of the Dual Lotus Manor, he harrumphed.

“Just because my Crimson Rust Sect is under your power's subordination doesn't mean anything in this competition. In the first place, who are you? I've never even heard of you in the Dual Lotus Manor. The same goes for that woman beside you whom I bet couldn't bear the aroma of your countless farts every single day.”

He pointed at Kara Moonridge and smiled in derision. It caused the women in both conflicting groups to gasp as they couldn't help feel nauseous from his words.

“Woah, a worthy opponent...”

Drake Blackburn's eyes shone with killing intent. His undulations began to revolve as a blazing heat began to envelop the surroundings as a five-kilometer Perfect Domain appeared, filled with intense yang energy that sought to forcibly destroy everything in its wake.

“However, I'm pretty sure I'm unleashing those aromatic farts on the beautiful faces of your women too! Ask them how it smelt and even tasted!”

“You...!”

Boom!~

Ulyzen launched himself at Drake as Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage undulations brewed, fueled with utter anger.

Chapter 1854: Spread Out

Once Ulyzen launched at Drake, he belatedly noticed the latter's five-kilometer yang-attributed Perfect Domain as his pupils dilated. Meanwhile, the four kilometers he looked so proud of appeared small in front of it that he almost lost the confidence to counterattack. However, with the swelling anger that kept his going, he clenched his fist and punched out against Drake.

Boom!~

The air seared as yang flames appeared, heading straight towards Drake as it exploded on him.

The women couldn't momentarily believe how crass these men from the Dual Lotus Manor Territory were as they felt nauseous, some even involuntarily imagining that scene as they visibly wretched before they came out of their reverie and looked at the others, adopting a battle pose.

"There's too many of them. Spread out and keep some distance. It should be then easier to shred them one by one."

Clara sent a soul transmission to everyone else.

They didn't even question her command and quickly rushed in different directions as though...

"Catch them! They're escaping!"

The youths from the alliance shouted and rushed towards them.

Kara Moonridge raised both her palms and shot an ice arrow towards Kritika before escaping in another direction. It successfully managed to garner the latter's attention as she began to follow Kara Moonridge with a few others, numbering over to five people.

Sophie and Niera escaped in another direction as a two-women cell. However, they had four youths who summoned three and a half kilometer Perfect Domains on their tail, wanting to suppress them with quantity.

Logan, Claire, and Nora shot to another location in a single direction, seemingly attracting the most number of youths, numbering to thirty. However, their lips turned into one of disdain when they saw that they were all possibly possessors of Supreme Domains, giving them the urge to want to play with them.

Mu Bing had Hayou Azureclaw following behind her while the other five Mystic Ice Sect maidens faced ten people with Supreme Domains as they gained distance.

Esvele and her three Burning Phoenix Ridge maidens had the remaining forces follow them, numbering over to thirteen youths with Supreme Domain. It could be said that her group had the unluckiest pull as they were hugely outnumbered in both strength and numbers, but that was only in the eyes of the crowd who hadn't fully witnessed their prowess.

Quickly, the battlefield spread to the surroundings, even at the edges of the crevices.

"Ahaha! How is the place we found? It's designed to be like a natural formation, meaning that this is a strategic zone to trap and push enemies to their proverbial death!"

However, as quickly as they escaped, Sophie and Niera found themselves suddenly pulled by the crevices as though the abyss was trying to devour them. They quickly activated their domains, having the pressure eased by many times as two five-kilometer domains appeared.

The moment they appeared, it caused the four youths with Perfect Domains to hang their mouths agape.

Another two five-kilometer domains!?

What kind of resources did the Emperor of Death provide these two!?

The others of Clara's team also noticed the crevices having a gravitational pull, seeking to eliminate them. Some stayed clear, and others who were confident provoked their enemies to step onto the same level as them to battle.

The exponential buildup of this scenario left the crowd breathing with bated breaths, their eyes wide with anxiety and nervousness as though they were afraid to miss anything that was going to happen.

But on the other hand, Drake didn't run and faced Ulyzen while neither did another person.

"You're not gonna run, huh?"

A green-robed man with cloudy and windy patterns on his robe addressed Clara. He was none other than Jambei of the Ascending Path Sect.

"I have no need to when the others are doing their work perfectly."

"Work?"

Jambei amusingly shook his head.

"Anyways, I'm a rather carefree individual who hadn't had any interest in women or battles up until now. Honestly, I'm interested in you more. How do you feel about that? Don't be shy or reserved to answer while fearing that you could hurt my feelings. This competition is an exchange of interests after all."

"Unnecessary."

"Blunt as needed. Very good!" Jambei nodded with a smile, "However, I hope that you don't regret when I become powerful as your brother in the future."

Clara's indifferent expression suddenly twitched, her lips actually curving into a smile full of disdain.

"You... are not worthy."

Jambei's heart shook as his black hair waved in the air, but he still appeared indifferent.

"It's not up to you to say that. Time will tell us which one of our words will emerge as the truth."

He waved his hand when the atmosphere became utterly silent.

Whoosh!~

Abruptly, a breeze flew beside Clara, slashing across her waist!

However, a formless might emerged, clashing with the wind that threatened to slice her.

Bang!~

The formless might shattered while the seemingly common yet deadly breeze also seemed to have run out of energy, causing Clara to raise her brows in astonishment, not because her formless might be broken but because she was suddenly encased in his green domain; a five-kilometer wind-attributed Perfect Domain!

Jambei smirked as he saw the astonishment in Clara's beautiful eyes.

"Since you are a successor to the Heaven Mandate Temple, I assume that you're so proud of your Mandate Laws that got you to this point. However, I hate to break it to you that my existence is formless like your Mandate Laws, as formless as the wind, to be precise. I have a unique physique that is rarer than a Law Rune Stage Powerhouse with a fifth tier rune; the Imposing Rune that's almost non-existent these days."

He raised his brows and tilted his head, looking smug.

"Are you still going to reject me?"

As his voice echoed out with pride, the other battles began to take place as explosions occurred and the sandy surface caved.

However, Clara ignored them as her expression remained calm, her figure poised.

"You are still not worthy."

"..."

Jambei clenched his fists, not expecting to have been rejected twice when so many female disciples back in the sect were head over heels for him. However, he calmed his heart, knowing that he was too hasty in asking questions. He knew that if he wanted to gain the beauty's favor, it was appropriate to first defeat her and show her that he was stronger than her and could take care of her in the future!

On the other hand, Clara was not worried about her formless might breaking. Her power depended on the prowess of words, not having energy thrown around like everyone else.

Zzz!~

A spherical layer filled the space as it extended over Jambei's Perfect Domain. However, the spherical light came quickly as it disappeared, causing his pupils to dilate.

'This... it's so pure... purely transparent...?'

Jambei couldn't believe his eyes as Clara's Mandate Domain was unlike the other Mandate Domains he had seen. Not only was it almost impossible to perceive, but it was also formless than his wind.

Is this what a Mandate Domain would look like when it reached five kilometers in radius!? Or was there something else demanding his attention to unravel her powers?

He couldn't tell but deeply smiled, understanding why she remained unshaken by his domain as the answer was that she also possessed a five-kilometer Perfect Domain, completely flipping his views on her.

"Clara, I-"

"Kneel~"

"...!!!?"

Clara raised her hand and pointed her finger at him when Jambei's knees cracked as he suddenly found himself caving from immense pressure. His veins popped as he clenched his teeth, disallowing himself from kneeling as intense anger swelled within him, making him raise his head as he saw her indifferent expression.

Chapter 1855: Formless Wind

The crowd was in shock over Clara's abilities, gawking at her transparent domain that was colorless, almost invisible, while the Mandate Emperor, Evelyn, and the few others who personally knew her nodded and smiled in satisfaction.

Jambei struggled to stand up, but it looked like he couldn't at the moment. However, his focus was on Clara's charming purple eyes.

Although her words sounded overbearing, her eyes didn't seem to have any hostile intent behind them.

"Don't call me by my name as though we're close." Clara uttered with a bit of emotion, "Words are important, and names are even more. You are not worthy of calling me by my name."

"Haha... you said that three times, making me really want to win over you..."

Jambei straightened his back as he bellowed, "Break!"

Instantly, the forceful suppression around him faded as the wind surrounding him overwhelmed it. No, it could be said that his entire figure became formless, looking as though it phased out of existence but still there.

"I am one with the wind. It is difficult to catch me, no matter what the law you use may be, as I slip through the material and even the five senses to varying degrees."

A prideful voice echoed, causing Clara to look at his faint green-robed silhouette in astonishment, making her feel that he was similar to a spirit who could phase out as needed.

The Ascending Path Sect sighed as they saw their top disciple come out of Clara's suppression.

However, they weren't scared of him losing. Instead, they were afraid that he would give up as he did so many times in the past out of pure boredom. However, it looks like he finally looked at a person eye to eye and even wanted to court her.

"So cool. Is this how I would look if I had that physique?"

In the Alstreim Family's seating area, Diana looked entranced by Jambei's moves that countered her elder sister's.

"Unfortunately, you don't have it, so don't be day dreaming and instead, work hard as a brother told us that physiques matter, but if they don't use it well enough, then it is good as useless, just like if we don't make use of our potential and extend it consuming resources."

Edward spoke from the side, causing Diana to pout at him.

"I'm trying... but I can't seem myself reach that level..."

"Diana, you don't have that physique, but you still train in illusions. You can use that to your advantage to display similar effects."

"Controlling two laws at the same time isn't as easy as you think. I revere brother for being able to control and improve Fire and Lightning at the same time. On the other hand, my illusion prowess is slowly becoming useless when compared to my wind prowess as I'm not making further improvements in Illusion Laws."

"It doesn't matter." Edward shrugged, "There will be a day when you make improvements in Illusion Laws. Just ask brother if you want help, that is, if you are able to swallow your pride and ask for more resources than what you are allotted by his magnanimous nature."

"No, we should stop depending on brother for almost everything."

"True, or perhaps, if you marry this Jambei, maybe you can comprehend his wind--"

"Edward, do you want to die?"

Diana interrupted Edward as she looked at him with wide eyes. It caused him to wryly smile.

"You still love him?"

"I do." Diana nodded.

"Well, I doubt he is still saving his first time for you. Chances are that he already made love with someone else as men are innately horny creatures... uh, as described by brother."

To his wry smile, Diana looked confused.

"That... would not happen... He promised..."

"Promises are not invulnerable... It can be broken, so what happens if he did break it...?"

"Then..." Diana bit her lips, "I will kill him, cry for some unknown days and move on. That is the price he has to pay for making me wait."

"Well said." Edward nodded his head, "As your little brother, I don't want you to be sad. Let me do the killing if the time ever comes..."

"Mhm..."

Like Diana, Fiora was also in awe of Jambai's wind prowess. However, she wasn't that awed as she had her own thoughts on it. It was lacking in destructiveness like hers, and perhaps, that's why it was so elusive.

Boom!~

Yang energy seared the air, making it spread into yang flames that exploded on Drake and Ulyzen!

Everyone who watched the projections understood what was going on, but it wasn't the same for the participants who were bombarded with essence energy attacks from all sides.

"Don't underestimate them."

"I won't."

Niera advised Sophie, who then answered with a sharp expression on her face. Against the four Perfect Domain opponents they were facing, two of them were water-attributed, and the other two were earth-attributed, all highly proficient in defense.

However, they held their ground in mid-air and kept them above the crevice, equally pressured as they maintained the status quo.

Kara Moonridge faced Kritika, both of them easily dodging each other attacks as though they were slippery as snakes. When the icy attacks approached them, they bent or twisted their waists, easily dodging the strikes at the last moment. It was like a dance appropriated for the crowd, making them charmed as much as they enjoyed their ruthless and icy yin strikes.

Mu Bing's hands were tied with Hayou Azureclaw. His claw strikes came off as an immense surprise to her as it was able to cleave her icy barriers, looking powerful enough to dismember her. However, once she revealed her five-kilometer icy domain, he was unable to cause much damage as he appeared to only have a four and a half-kilometer domain.

Clearly, she was powerful than him under the same level, but with five of her Mystic Ice Sect maidens struggling with ten opponents, she had no choice but to occasionally launch an attack to save them, which would give Hayou Azureclaw enough time to strike back at her.

Esvele, on the other hand, revealed her Perfect Domain. However, she encountered the same situation while fighting the thirteen Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage Experts with Supreme Domains, having to save her fellow disciples from time to time. However, Verona Stein, who once saw herself as the rival of Shirley, suddenly revealed her Perfect Domain, which turned the tides.

But suddenly, five youths from the thirty who left to deal with Logan, Claire, and Nora returned, attacking them, putting the situation back to a stalemate again.

Things happened so fast! However, they had all one thing in common.

That is... they were not in any hurry because they believed that only one of them would have to win for this battle to tip into their total advantage. Ironically, the other party thought the same and pulled their punches when needed, effectively prolonging their battle. Only Drake Blackburn and Ulyzen seemed to be not pulling their punches as they fought, the former easily gaining an advantage over the former.

“Damn you!”

Ulyzen bellowed as he was sent flying by the forceful explosive punch filled with yang energy. It punctured his domain, almost cracking it while his chest was had a dent, appearing as though it caved from impact. He quickly regained balance and blazed with overwhelming yang energy, becoming more powerful by the second.

“Haha! You’re going to sacrifice your blood essence? Even then, you’re still not going to match up to me!”

Drake Blackburn laughed and launched himself at Ulyzen.

“You think I’m going to let you gather energy?”

The latter’s scalp turned numb, having to quickly dodge or face a possible defeat in an instant.

He decided to dodge and shot away with an extreme speed when explosive yang might rush past him in utter speed, almost causing him to have become heavily injured if he had stayed.

Pui!~

His expression twisted before he forcefully clenched his teeth. However, he ended up coughing out blood from his mouth as the backlash arrived from failing to properly use the blood essence. Nevertheless, he felt that regretting it should come later and turned around to look when a punch landed right on his cheek.

Bang!~

The resulting explosion of the punch sent him curving in an arc towards a crevice which would eliminate him if he fell into the depths!

The people who had their eyes on this battlefield couldn’t help but notice this as their scalp turned numb!

Does this mean the other side had an advantage over them despite having the smaller number!?

Chapter 1856: A Hoax?

Whoosh!~

Just before Ulyzen could fall into the crevice, a heavy breeze struck against him, launching him away before he fell on the sand and rolled his way down before regaining balance, spitting out blood while looking miserable, his hair unkempt and his robes full of sand.

He raised his head and saw that he was saved by Jambai, who now appeared to be surrounded by formless windy blades that appeared extremely sharp. However, he noticed that they were not blades but resembled the edges of wings, almost like they resembled a magical beast.

But, what was even more astonishing was that he was overwhelming the successor of the Heaven Mandate Temple, causing her to take a step back each time a wing blade landed on her formless might.

Whiz!~ *Whiz!~* *Whiz!~*

Countless wind blades with a sharp end attacked Clara, causing her to feel suppressed. Despite having her domain active and her formless might active, she still took plenty of steps, wanting to mitigate the wind blades that were constantly pouring at her.

She had no doubt that this could rend her to pieces, causing her to open her mouth.

“Retract the attacks you are launching at me~”

Her heavenly voice resounded with gait, bringing forth a heavy momentum that made Jambei clench his hands as he unexpectedly extinguished his attacks because of her forceful command! He looked at her with bright, shocked eyes, but it was also one of admiration more than desire.

Clara appeared unharmed, still staying calm.

She knew that the more overbearing the command, the more it is difficult to realize. The more lenient the command, the easier it is to control the other person’s actions and movements. This was also dependent on stages and levels as she could still command people a few levels lower than her prowess to die.

However, if she implied a condition while stating a command, the chances that it would be realized became higher, and that was what successfully managed to stop Jambei from attacking her, causing him to retract his attacks because he launched his attacks at her.

But... what she was truly mystified about was that the wind’s nature that suddenly changed, catching her off-guard as it almost destroyed her formless might if she hadn’t strengthened it more using the full potential of her domain in time.

The millions of people outside were also shocked at this scene.

How come Jambei suddenly became powerful? Did he use his blood essence? Or does this have something to do with the unique physique that everyone was talking about?

“This... the nature of his wind is no longer the same. Although it is still formless, there is more destructiveness to it, and... has a magical beast-like aura...”

The Starnova Emperor became wide-eyed, turning to look at the Karmic Guardian Emperor, who also looked equally confused.

“This... could it be...?”

“What is it?” Starnova Emperor eagerly asked when the Karmic Guardian Emperor spoke while heaving a regretful sigh.

“News that a remnant tomb of a wind-attribute inheritance was found in my Heaven Gazing Sect Territory around twenty years ago. However, when I sent my people, there was no longer anything left, not even a trace of inheritance, not even the slightest inkling that it even existed. We ended up classifying it as a hoax like many other sites claimed to be remnant sites, but it seems like this young man is...”

“You mean to say that Jambei is the one who got this wind-attributed inheritance and took away the tomb without anyone coming to know of it?”

The Karmic Guardian Emperor paused before he nodded.

“Indeed, and his wind has a magical beast aura to it because that remnant tomb was rumored to belong to the successor of the Emerald Gale Roc Immortal.”

“What? Such a being left a remnant tomb in your Territory, and you didn’t even bother to tell me about it?”

The Vast Sky Emperor displayed anger as he spoke. After all, his sect concentrates on Wind and Space Laws, not to mention that obtaining such a site would’ve allowed him to become a more powerful, perhaps powerful present than anyone in this world.

“Vast Sky. I don’t remember sharing my Territory with yours.”

The Karmic Guardian Emperor narrowed his eyes, looking offended.

“Hmph!”

The Vast Sky Emperor refused to speak as he cast his annoyed glance elsewhere.

“Relay my command to all the Four Great Righteous Sects and the Ascending Path Sect. From here on out, Jambei would be protected under our umbrella.”

At this moment, the Mandate Emperor spoke, causing the others to become alarmed. Each had their own thoughts to it, but they ended up temporarily nodding to the Mandate Emperor’s words.

At the same time, the Mandate Emperor sent a soul transmission to one of the two arbitrators of the battle stage.

“Mihangel Evans. Make sure that Jambei doesn’t harm Clara. We would want to avoid a conflict with the Emperor of Death no matter the cost, even if it harms our reputation.”

These strong words caused Mihangel Evans to be shocked. However, he didn’t display much reaction as he sent a soul transmission back.

“Yes, Temple Master.”

Coincidentally, it was not only the Heaven Mandate Temple who knew about this matter but also the sects living in its Territory. They all believed that it was a hoax like many other remnant sites that have been later proven to be fake, sometimes even made by wicked path experts to lure people into their traps. But since this happened around twenty years ago, it was fairly fresh in their minds, instantly being spread to the crowd as they gasped in jealousy and envy, even lamenting their own fates to the luck of one single person.

As for the Ascending Path Sect, they were dumbfounded once they found out about this matter. They were moved but also angered, especially the Sect Master.

Did this mean that Jambei didn’t trust them enough to reveal this information? Is that why he was always aloof, looking down on everyone?

“Young Mistress Clara, I admire your ability to defend against my winged wind blades, but I suggest you give up as I’m still holding back. I don’t want to harm my future in many ways, after all.”

Terrifying winged blades swirled around Jambei as he spoke with a calm demeanor. At this moment, it felt like he was truly one with the wind, capable of causing immense destruction as fire and lightning could.

“This aura... which magical beast is this?”

Clara asked, which instantly caused the people outside to be attentive to their projections.

“I’m sure the people outside already noticed. Ah, this sucks. I wanted to stay hidden or perhaps use it in the final round, but I never thought that I would have to use it at the beginning of this competition. However, this doesn’t mean that I am weak. It’s just; you are powerful that I should’ve, in all right, met you in the finals, Young Miss Clara.”

“As for the name of the magical beast,” Jambei smirked with pride, “It’s none other than the Emerald Gale Roc, one of the five Grand Sky Supreme Beasts.”

Clara’s eyes went wide in astonishment, and her reaction caused Jambei to feel fulfilled.

But different from what he imagined, what Clara found astonishing was not the magical beast he spoke about but that remnant tombs of immortal inheritances were still being found. Otherwise, it didn’t make sense to her. After all, if it were a whole Immortal Inheritance, it would’ve created a massive commotion already.

It made her think, what if there were more unearthed remnant tombs left in this world? It made her want to go on an adventure just to find and share it with her family members to strengthen them if it wasn’t useful to her because that’s what her brother did.

“Young Miss Clara?”

Jambei teasingly prompted, causing Clara to come out of her reverie, but the poor lad totally misunderstood that as admiration and acknowledgment.

Clara raised her hands suddenly, causing him to narrow his eyes as he wondered if she was still not convinced. However, instead of a formless might, he felt a chill embrace him.

Wisps of ice began to emerge into existence around his wind as they tried to solidify the strands of winged wind blades, effectively slowing them down, causing his as well as the pupils of the Four Great Righteous Sect Leaders to dilate!

“Isn’t that the Ice Phoenix Flames we just talked about!?”

The Starnova Emperor flinched in shock, unable to believe his eyes.

Chapter 1857: Mandate And Ice

The three other Great Emperors also appeared to be shocked at Clara’s icy wisps that appeared like flames, but just icy-blue in color as they swayed in the air, capable of chilling someone to the bones, turning them into a frozen corpse that could shatter at the slightest touch in an instant.

“Mandate Emperor, you’re telling me that you aren’t aware of the powers of your own disciple?”

"I am aware that she possesses ice energy but not Ice Phoenix Flames." The Mandate Emperor narrowed his eyes, "If this is the case, then what power does Myria have? Don't tell me that they both possess Ice Phoenix Immortal Blood."

The others all looked at the Mandate Emperor with confusion.

"It could be... possible." The Vast Sky Emperor nodded, "I mean, if it's an immortal inheritance we're talking about, they both could've passed its Emperor Grade Trials, becoming rivals who could possibly kill each other for it."

"Does that mean that their relationship is one of animosity?" The Starnova Emperor couldn't help but ask, "However, the Hex Demoness called Myria as Ellia and asked her to return. What's going on here?"

"They probably have a complicated relationship." The Karmic Guardian Emperor replied.

"That's for sure..."

The Starnova Emperor almost rolled his eyes in exasperation. They were all extremely curious but couldn't find the answer.

However, they all felt that Myria had already inherited the Ice Phoenix Immortal Inheritance, and that's why the Hex Demoness asked for her return. They felt it was more likely to be the case than anything they could imagine. After all, the Mystic Ice Sect also seem to have mysteriously risen, which made them doubt Myria heavily.

But contrary to what they expected, neither Clara nor Myria was the successor to the Ice Phoenix Immortal, which made their curiosity and speculations pretty much go to waste.

Whizz!~

With wind and ice clashing against each other, the atmosphere transitioned into one of a ravaging blizzard. It wreaked havoc as it swirled around them, threatening to freeze or cleave anything that dared to step inside the five-kilometer zone.

This was the case as they limited the range to concentrate their attacks a bit. Otherwise, their attacks would spread to many kilometers, causing damage to the others.

"This is... completely unexpected..."

Jambei's expression calm and poised expression completely fell as he looked at the monstrosity in front of him.

He couldn't believe that the Emperor of Death's little sister also had two Perfect Domains but different than his; they were both five-kilometer domains that rose tumultuous waves in his heart, causing it to beat faster.

He was sure that Mandate and Ice Laws were totally two different laws, unlike Fire and Lightning, which at least had their yang nature connecting them. But to comprehend until reaching this level in both Mandate Laws and Ice Laws at such a young age, was it even possible?

“You have two types of wind, but unfortunately for a single law, you can only have a single domain. However, I have two of my Perfect Domains overlapped with each other, strengthening one and another. You can’t defeat me, so give up before I make a move that could gravely injure you.”

“So polite... However, if I don’t even face the challenge, then I’m truly not worthy of you!”

Jambei spread his hands out as Emerald Gale Roc Wind surged out crazily, trying to forcefully break the suppression cast by the two five-kilometer Perfect Domains cast on him.

“Break!~”

The suppression shattered, and he quickly turned formless using his Formless Breeze Physique, becoming one with the end as he shot in the opposite direction, looking like he wanted to escape Clara’s five-kilometer domain.

However, he stopped at the edge and spread out his hands.

“Almighty Wind Nullification!”

Abruptly, the atmosphere around them began to condense before imploding, causing the icy air to fade rapidly. It caused the heave chill to recede, allowing Jambei to become freer of the suppression before he attacked again.

“Subduing Wind Fist!”

He punched out straight at Clara when a massive force of wind rushed towards her. It was like a tsunami of wind, appearing to have been complemented by his previous technique that caused the space to become filled with his Emerald Gale Roc Wind instead of his Formless Breeze Physique Wind that was weaker in destruction prowess.

The strong wind he unleashed rapidly approached Clara.

However, Clara merely stayed indifferent to the current circumstance.

Her hands didn’t even move, but an ice wall made up of Ice Phoenix Flame Wisps appeared before the emerging wind tsunami, causing them to clash!

Bang!~

The wind tried to cleave with its destructive force. However, the icy wisps were too strong, instantly freezing the wind and its energy which further constructed layers and layers of ice to defend against the onslaught of the wind.

Jambei clenched his teeth and shot towards her flank. His body split into two as he headed for both her left and right flank.

Clara’s eyes widened. It was her first time to see an afterimage this real, making her wonder if this was an illusion. However, knowing that his physique was special, she didn’t let her guard down and spread her hands.

“Embolden.”

The formless might of her mandate energy surrounding her further infused with the technique she cast. The energy passed through her meridian pathways through certain points that activated the mysteries of the technique, abruptly strengthening her formless might by many times.

Bang!~

Bang!~

The two figures of Jambei abruptly got struck by a formless might that arrived directly before him and struck both his face. The energy figure he conjured using his Formless Breeze Physique was instantly destroyed as a result while he was sent flying.

Jambei clenched his teeth, looking at his caved cheek.

‘How terrifying is her accuracy...!?’

He couldn’t believe she caught him when he was swift.

Abruptly, icy wisps began to appear on his legs, freezing him until it got to his thighs before he was thrown out of her domains. The strength of the icy wisps became lesser, and he was instantly able to slip away from becoming more injured using his Formless Breeze Physique.

However, he could not understand the extent of her power. What was her limit? Could it be that she has something more frightening up her sleeves for her to be this calm!?

Jambei felt his horizons flip. He, who had always felt lazy because his opponents were not up to par, now had his ass whooped by a woman. It didn’t make him angry but made him deeply aware of his weakness.

Clenching his teeth, he flipped in mid-air and struck against Clara without even regaining balance.

“Tumultuous Wind Arrow! Let’s see your ice block this!”

By the time he bellowed with a hint of challenge, a bright green winged arrow had shot from his palms and zoomed in on Clara, almost instantly reaching her.

Clara raised her hand and punched out. The emboldened formless might she had gathered punched out, heavily impacting the winged green arrow. The arrow struck the formless might and pierced through it as though it didn’t face any difficulty doing so. However, what awaited in front of it were a row of icy wisps that instantly caught fire over it, but instead of burning, it froze!

Clara remained calm. However, there was an arrow right in front of her face that stayed frozen in mid-air. She reached out her hand and flicked her finger, shattering it into a billion pieces and what she saw was an awestruck Jambei who seemed taken aback by the power of her actions.

However, Jambei was flabbergasted by the unforgettable scene. Not only him, but many inexplicably fell for Clara at this moment, looking like they had entered a fantastical world.

Clara dropped her arm and spoke.

“Using your physique while sending Emerald Gale Roc Wind at me should take a considerable toll on your energy capacity. At this rate, are you sure that you could even last that long against me?”

“Hahaha. I mean, I could last longer and try to defeat you if the rewards were more useful to me.”

Jambei wryly smiled as he shrugged.

“I give up.”

“Excellent.” Clara nodded, “Your will is apt for the cultivation path. I don’t think I can remain calm after losing a battle with an equal-level opponent.”

“No, I feel frustrated enough to kill myself from shame but can’t be uncool in front of the public, you know...”

Jambei snapped his finger as a white light embraced him before he disappeared.

Woahhh!!!~~~

His unkempt appearance, graceful actions, and honest character left the people feeling as though they had eaten a good delicacy, leaving a good taste in their mouths that converted into boisterous cheers for both of their strengths capabilities.

Chapter 1858: Fire And Lightning

Jambei landed beside the battle stage as he was sent out after voluntarily giving up. He elegantly floated before looking towards his Ascending Path Sect, looking at their different expressions.

However, there was one person who seemed to be fuming the most.

“This bastard... he gave up again...!”

The Sect Master angrily stood up and pointed at him, causing him to look away as though he hadn’t done anything wrong before he panned his gaze through the crowd. Hearing their crazy roars, his heart was set ablaze. They were applauding him, some screaming not to be disheartened as he was plenty strong, causing him to wave his hands at some women when a cacophony of screams resounded in response.

‘I thought so... she’s special... always looking as though nothing could truly shake her psyche...’

He thought, turning to look at the projection of the woman who defeated him, feeling his heart set ablaze for her.

While the crowd was cheering with crazy roars, Clara felt like she couldn’t use her Transcendent Truth Eyes, so she revealed her Ice Phoenix Flame Wisps that shocked the crowd.

However, revealing the Ice Phoenix Flame Wisps was trouble, but to her, it was merely a case of what’s more dangerous, so she chose the least dangerous action to take.

Revealing her Transcendent Truth Eyes could end up fatal, but that was not the case for revealing Ice Phoenix Flames because her brother was there to protect her. Never mind his presence, his sole reputation as a mysterious cultivator of death would keep even the strongest here away from her, but if she revealed her Transcendent Truth Eyes, what would follow was a tough future for her in the immortal world as ascendants might spread information about her.

Nevertheless, she was satisfied with this battle, but it wasn't about Jambei but her own strength.

The best part was that she found that her Mandate Laws were not overly yin or yang in nature like the other laws because she realized that it was almost perfectly balanced, achieving both yin and yang balance. This made it possible for her domains to be superimposed and achieve maximum output instead of the powers clashing in incompatibility, lowering her prowess.

When she asked herself why, she arrived at the answer that although Mandate Laws seemed forceful, making others obey her words through force, which meant yang in nature, she also knew that if stated a condition, it would inevitably make her commands even more powerful, and that is yin in nature, having others comply to the command and inflict instead of being forceful.

However, when she compared to her fellow disciples in the Heaven Mandate Temple, she understood that they mostly didn't have the ability to place a condition. They merely stayed on the yang aspect or the yin aspect, with most of them staying in the yang aspect, being forceful with their commands.

She had rarely seen them issuing commands on the yin spectrum, allowing her to comprehend that her Transcendent Truth Eyes was extremely unique, causing her to comprehend both the yin and yang aspect of the Mandate Laws while making her understand the intricacies behind it easily.

As for the formless might and the Embolden Technique she used, they were two of the many techniques she learned from the Heaven Mandate Temple. Before that, she didn't even know how to control her Mandate Laws other than using them with words.

Her gaze then left the place where Jambei disappeared before she looked at the other confrontations nearing their climax.

"No, you're not running!"

Drake Blackburn shot towards Ulyzen, who decided to escape upon noticing that Jambei had disappeared. Without support, he knew that he would fail. Therefore, he quickly rushed out and thereby started the collapse of the alliance.

Kritika, who fought Kara Moonridge and was on the losing end, also didn't dare to stay as she shot in the opposite direction.

As for Hayou Azureclaw, he looked at Mu Bing's complex and icy defense that he couldn't cleave apart and quickly fled upon noticing the others fleeing. It was as though the butterfly effect was unleashed upon the defeat of one man and three Perfect Domain Cultivators, causing all of them to fend for themselves as they escaped.

"Kill!"

At this moment, Niera unleashed her destructive flames, condensed into one single ball that exploded on four Perfect Domain Cultivators while Sophie trapped them all with her defensive armaments like shields, hammers all over the place in the surrounding five-kilometer region.

Their two fire attribute domains overwhelmed the opponent's two water domains and two earth domains, causing them to be able to only defend.

However, measuring the right moment, Niera bid her time before unleashing Burning Sun Lights The Skies, the attack that caused Mu Bing to fail in defending herself using her icy domain, now fell on the four defensive domains, engulfing them in its overwhelming flash of light before a huge explosion immediately pulled them in!

The cheering crowd became dumbfounded as they turned all silent. Did she kill them for real while shouting it?

They could see that the attack completely overwhelmed them through the projection!

“Uh-uh, you might’ve overdone it.”

Sophie’s brows twitched, but Niera shook her head, “No, they should have some tricks up their sleeves that should save them. They knew that they were only strong enough to harass us and never went all out.”

Before long, they saw four dim white lights, causing them to smile.

On another end, Claire blasted the group of thirty who were escaping with a blazing wheel, the heat radiating from it almost turning them into ashes as they were not defending anymore but running.

“Now~”

Claire bellowed and made way to two people behind her who held hands, having their eyes closed, but they suddenly raised their free hands at the feeling group.

“Firestorm Breeze!~”

A gaseous substance surged from their palms, appearing to be purple. It flowed all the way to the other side, instantly engulfing one of them in its spark.

“What is this...?”

He reached out his senses to it, wanting to know what it was to counter it when an explosion occurred.

Boom!~

“Ahh!”

He painfully screamed as it blazed into flames and light right near him, harming him greatly. The fires lit up his hand, and lightning struck his chest, causing him to breathe out smoke as it seemed to have entered and fried his organs.

“Watch out!!!”

The others panickingly warned as they reactivated their Supreme Domains but then, it was already too late as the breeze completely overtook them.

Boom!~ *Boom!~* *Boom!~*

Wherever the breeze soared, explosions of fire and lightning occurred!

Flashes of white light emerged before thirty participants disappeared altogether.

Claire accounted for all of them before she turned around and smiled at Logan and Nora holding hands, her lips curving.

“Heh...” She couldn’t help but giggle.

“No one would believe me if I said that Davis is my child if you two keep using Fire and Lightning together.”

“Claire, don’t be jealous.” Nora appeared shy, “It’s I who am jealous that I do not have a child like Davis yet.”

Logan reached out his other hand to Claire, who then smiled before she appeared to his other side and clasped his hand.

“Get me a Purple Yin Star Flame. Otherwise, I’ll kill you.”

“Alright.”

While Claire sounded coy and shy contrary to her words, Logan nodded his head.

Sss!~

A sudden chill breeze rushed past them, making them notice that it was Mu Bing and the five other Mystic Ice Sect maidens who appeared before them.

“Sorry, I was only able to finish six of them while letting four escape.” Mu Bing politely explained.

“No problem.” Logan spoke before he looked around, “What about the others?”

Whoosh!~

Multiple silhouettes began to gather beside them before the whole group regathered.

“Three Perfect Domain Cultivators and four Supreme Domain Cultivators managed to escape.”

“Wait a minute...” Esvele narrowed her eyes, “Doesn’t that mean that only four more has to be eliminated since the last group consists of ten people while there’s twenty of us?”

Bzzz!~

Abruptly, the entire desert began shaking before the expanse compressed, becoming small as though it was going to crush them to death. However, the desert space disappeared and the boisterous voice of the crowd.

Logan and the others were astonished. They were back in the New Era Battle Arena. Well, it was not like they left, but after a day spent in the spatial transformation, it was like they had been transported back, which made the feeling appear fantastical.

“Damn it! I was so... close!”

A young man who seemed to be deeply injured with his abdomen bleeding struck the ground, garnering plenty of attention. However, he kept hitting the ground as though he held a grudge against the poor surface while tears threatened to flow out.

“Looks like the group of four that escaped from Mu Bing encountered the group of ten while they seem to have lost one out of the eleven...”

Logan inferred, causing the others to nod their heads as they understood that this unknown youth had just lost his entry into the Top 32!

Chapter 1859: The Next Round

Unlike the youth who knelt in defeat and deep frustration for losing even though he was part of the group who ambushed the four of them, the other nine sneered at him, including the ones they had ambushed.

“Jambei! You bastard! Because of you, we lost!”

The four youths who had escaped but ended up being ambushed became incensed, pointing their hands at the culprit as soon as they caught sight of him floating above them.

“What does your loss have to do anything with me?”

Jambei’s expression became wry, “This just proves the extent of your own weakness. Just graciously accept defeat like me, or are you going to try to challenge me and lose miserably?”

“You...!”

The four of them clenched their teeth in a fury. To him, this competition may not be of any use, but to them, this competition was of utmost importance. However, it was true that they didn’t understand the extent of his power other than knowing that he possessed a five-kilometer domain and ended up provoking him, which led to this altercation.

They can’t back down from this humiliation in front of millions of people watching them with wide eyes, could they?

“Silence!”

Honorable Elder Mihangel Evan’s voice resounded in all four of their ears at this moment, causing them to close their ears as it echoed inside them, shutting them up. However, it didn’t seem to have affected Jambei as he was not targeted.

“As of this moment, the top thirty-two of the Seventh Stage Segment has been decided.” Honorable Elder Julian Kruse added and gestured, “The winners are displayed here.”

A giant projection that could be viewed from all angles appeared in the center of the battle stage, causing the crowd’s eyes to light up.

Logan and all other names were there on the rankings, but ranks from one to thirty-two haven’t been assigned, but from thirty-three to four hundred and thirty-two, they have all been assigned according to the time they had been eliminated.

If the time is the same, birthing conflicts with the rankings, then their cultivation base and domain radius are taken into account.

However, the crowd could see that the rankings were all over in the place.

Even Jambei was in the 94th position, causing everyone to scoff.

Although Jambei had lost early, he clearly had the ability to enter the top ten, so they couldn't help but lament his luck on meeting Clara and a few others who have met other powerful opponents.

By all right, the Top 32 should've all been Perfect Domain Cultivators, but because of teaming up, the Supreme Domain Cultivators were also in the Top 32. They felt it was ridiculous and unfair for the Perfect Domain Cultivators, who were way stronger, but as the Mandate Emperor spoke, the competition also tested one's charisma and luck.

Unquestionably, the Emperor of Death's group had better charisma over any group, while the surviving Supreme Domain Cultivators had more luck than other Supreme Domain Cultivators who lost.

However, people already had a rank first in their hearts, and it was none other than Clara Alstreim!

Clara was just a High-Level Law Dominion Stage Expert, but despite a level difference, she managed to overpower Jambei with two Perfect Domains that seemed to perfectly complement each other almost. If she had been in Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage, would he have been completely overwhelmed?

However, she recognized him as an equal-level opponent. What did it mean?

Did it mean that she saw opponents one level higher than her as equal-level opponents? Is that her arrogance or confidence?

They didn't know.

If anything, they felt that they could wholeheartedly nod their heads to the fact that she was Emperor of Death's little sister. She was overbearing and powerful as him, except she hadn't shown any mysterious sacrificial techniques like her brother does, which was understandable as she didn't seem to use Death Laws.

However, she used Mandate Laws and seemed to be on a level of her own in it, even becoming the successor of the Heaven Mandate Temple when the Four Great Righteous Sect's relationship towards the Emperor of Death is said to be not even friendly but acquaintances at best.

Jambei had his gaze on Clara.

He believed that he was not worthy like she said, but he just couldn't forget her beautiful visage that fascinated him.

'Maybe I need a thorough beating from the Emperor of Death?'

He awkwardly thought, knowing that he would probably be beaten black and blue if he asked the Emperor of Death for Clara's hand in marriage after losing to her.

"You need a beating from me, you little scrawny brat!"

Abruptly, a figure arrived in beside, capturing his head with big hands, which caused his expression to change.

"Father, forgive me...!"

Jambei acted as though he was going to cry.

“Oh, now you remember me as your father!?” The green-robed Sect Master of the Ascending Path Sect looked incensed, “Where did your filial duties go when you secretly gained the remnant tomb of the Emerald Roc Gale Immortal’s successor and hid it from your own father!?”

“Heavens, you have so many women who’d circulate this important information while hearing it from you in your nightly affairs...!”

“You...!”

The Ascending Path Sect’s Sect Master raised his hand to slap when Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans suddenly appeared beside them.

“That’s enough.”

“What’s enough?” The Ascending Path Sect’s Sect Master fumed, “You’re telling me that I can’t discipline my own son for slandering his mothers?”

“Let me take care of this...” Honorable Elder Julian Kruse from the Heaven Gazing Sect appeared and sighed at Ascending Path Sect’s Sect Master.

“Keep these things private, Ascending Path Sect’s Sect Master. Besides, your son’s life has become more valuable than yours to the righteous path, so you can’t publicly humiliate him.”

“Hmph!”

The Ascending Path Sect’s Sect Master looked unable to retort before he flew away, returning to the sect and entering a spacious room that was meant to be a resting place for people of high status. Everyone thought he had entered to blow off steam but in truth, angered expression faded, replaced with a sneaky smirk before it exploded into one of excitement!

“Yes! Jambei, my son... you’re my pride!”

He couldn’t believe that his son actually inherited the bloodline of the Emerald Gale Roc and garnered attention from the Four Great Righteous Sects. If they publicly defended Jambei from his own father, it could be seen how much they wanted to protect him, which made him, the father, have goosebumps all over his body.

Outside, the people scoffed at the Ascending Path Sect’s Sect Master for being abusive and greedy of his son’s treasures. They couldn’t believe he was such a scum.

Jambei coldly looked at the people who seemed to openly trash his father, all the while chanting with the intent of supporting him.

“Everyone, now that the first round is over,”

At this moment, the crowd became silent on hearing Honorable Elder Julian Kruse speak, “... the second round will take place in ten minutes. Due to the first round unexpectedly taking so long, we have decided to make the second round a two-on-two battle format so that there would be more eliminations while taking lesser time. As for the teams forming-“

Woahh!~~~

The crowd instantly began to roar, which caused Honorable Elder Julian Kruse's lips to twitch as he felt that they were a mindless bunch. He wasn't even finished yet.

"... that is completely up to the participants themselves. We wish them good luck in choosing a better partner to battle alongside with because, like before, changing sides mid-way is allowed..."

"What...!?"

The crowd became dumbfounded. Only large-scale battles had these kinds of rules. If only two people were there in a single team, would this kind of rule really be allowed?

Instantly, everyone began to pick their battle partners as there were only less than ten minutes left.

Logan instantly chose to team up with his daughter Clara, which ended up causing Claire and Nora to team up. Sophie and Niera also clasped hands while Tanya Frostblight became all alone. She looked towards someone who could team up with her but noticed that Drake Blackburn and Kara Moonridge already had their hands clasped, letting the others know that they were already a team.

Tanya Frostblight pursed her lips and moved her gaze to see that Esvele seemed to have teamed up with Verona Stein while Mu Bing seemed to have teamed up with one of her fellow disciples.

'That only leaves...'

She turned to look at Dalila Leehan, who remained.

She actually didn't come with them to battle but remained in the place where they camped, and no one seemed to be bothered about it. It was not like they needed her to defeat everyone else, but still... did something happen to her to be looking a bit lost?

Chapter 1860: Entrance

Nora also garnered Dalila Leehan's complex expression before she walked up to her elegantly.

"Dalila, are you fine?"

Her voice echoed with worry, causing Dalila Leehan to come out of her reverie before she wryly smiled.

"I'm good."

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't have brought that up during the competition."

Nora pursed her lips as she clasped Dalila's hands, looking apologetic.

She told Logan and the others not to bother with her while the Drake Blackburn and the others naturally didn't ask what was wrong as it wasn't their business.

"No, it's fine. Thanks to you, I was able to think about the things I was too scared to face."

Dalila Leehan's expression became determined, causing Nora to close her eyes as she inwardly heaved a sigh of relief.

"Want to team up?"

At this moment, Tanya Frostblight came by her side and asked.

Dalila Leehan didn't hesitate to nod her head which made Tanya Frostblight smile behind her veil. The former also returned the smile with a deep smile, causing Nora to narrow her brows. It was like they already had some kind of connection.

She thought for a moment before her eyes lit up.

'So that's how it is...'

She then shook her head as she returned to Claire.

"Claire, your son is as popular as ever."

She sent a soul transmission, her voice seething with pride while Claire also smiled with the same pride.

While they were having fun, the others also chose their partners.

To have better winning rates, Kritika and Ulyzen teamed up again despite their differences. As for Hayou Azureclaw, he became unlucky and got stuck with a Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage Cultivator who possessed a Supreme Domain. However, he didn't seem to be worried but looked at Mu Bing with intensity, for she was the first woman at the same level to have totally defended against his attacks.

He hoped to match against her so that he could settle who is the strongest of them once and for all.

Each person in the Top 32 had their own intent, some languid, some solemn. However, one common thing was that most of them looked down on their opponents.

"If you have formed your team, you're free to go back to your seating areas. You'll be called to the battle stage in around seven minutes as the teams picked are random."

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse spoke, causing all of them to leave while having some doubts, but they didn't ask as it didn't matter to them. All they had to do was fight and win, finally earning glory in this competition.

"Welcome back~"

Evelynn received Clara and the others with a genuine smile in her narrowed eyes.

"Sister-in-law, has brother arrived yet?"

Evelynn pursed her lips as she shook her head.

"I see."

Clara lowered her head as she walked past Evelynn, going to ask Fiora and Mo Mingzhi if they were fine as they decided to drop out early.

They all chilled, communicating with each other while in the other seating areas of the hegemon, different scenarios were playing out.

Drake Blackburn and Kara Moonridge were being yelled at by their elders because they didn't help their side. However, when the Emperor Sword Sect and Jade Lotus Valley stepped in, the Dual Lotus Manor defended them.

Lea Weiss and Ancestor Cornelia praised Esvele and Verona Stein for their exploits.

And then, out of the nine who survived in the last group, six were from the Soul Palace. However, neither Evelyn nor anyone else knew about them, although Yotan seemed to be commanding them.

As for the opponents, the Azureclaw Family seemed to have no qualms about their Hayou Azureclaw while the Crimson Rust Sect and Moonstone Veil Sect of Ulyzen and Kritika interacted more, seemingly talking about moving forward instead of mopping over past grudges.

More alliances were being made, but that didn't mean everything was going smooth as there were some powers who declared that they could never live under the same sky and would settle their grudges after the end of the competition once and for all, although it was unknown if they would really do it as many would just carry on with their lives.

The crowd was full of liveliness for the remaining time when suddenly, a spark of lightning landed on the battle stage in an arc!

Boom!!!~

It cracked the tiles of the stage heavily, creating a crater at the size of a kilometer radius, which left the people's mouths hanging agape. They saw the bluish-black lightning cracked amidst the dust clouds in an arc around the person, heavily weighing on them while exuding a sanctimonious aura they have never felt in their lives excluding some, but even they could not believe their assumptions as it could not be, should not be, in no way... possible.

'Man... heavenly lightning is hard to control... I might not want to use it just because I can use it. I'm not Eldia who had been molded in it, after all...'

Davis thought with dissatisfaction written all over his face.

After connecting with Eldia through the Prismatic Intramural Soul-Spirit Pact and remolding his Law Seas, he additionally gained the comprehension of heavenly lightning from her, but what use is using it when his body isn't compatible with it?

It did more harm than good, like wasting his essence energy at a large rate and slowly harming his meridians because his meridians weren't tempered with heavenly lightning yet. Furthermore, he was out of control and couldn't stop himself in time and could only hit the ground, making a mess which left him embarrassed, but he didn't show it on his face and turned to look at the Four Great Righteous Sect Leaders.

His eyes instantly locked on to the Vast Sky Emperor, who instantly felt a cold chill shoot through his spine, causing him to tremble ever so lightly. However, Davis didn't bother anymore but nodded towards the Mandate Emperor before turning to look at a woman in the Mystic Ice Sect's Seating Area.

He spotted the figure of a woman he had long wished to see. Just the beauty of her eyes was a class apart from what he had seen when she was a little kid that he couldn't believe she was the same adorable girl who followed him around.

"Ellia, it's been a long time."

That woman bit her lips and began to tremble as she heard his voice, but then, her expression suddenly became calm as her lips moved.

"Yes, it's been a long time, kid."

Davis narrowed his eyes, recognizing that Myria interchanged with Ellia at this moment.

"Since you're here to stay, I'll deal with you later. After all, there are more important people than you, white witch."

His lips curved into a mocking smile before he headed towards the Alstreim Family's seating area. However, Myria's expression was chilling, to say the very least, her eyes wide as she stared at Davis's back.

But on the other hand, the crowd was utterly dumbfounded.

What the hell was going on!?

Kid? Who would dare to call the Emperor of Death a kid even though it might be true in their eyes as he was not even thirty years old!? Then, what about this Mystic Ice Sect maiden called Myria who dared to call him that but seemed to have received no repercussions?

What kind of relationship did these two possess? The Emperor of Death's voice was clearly warm, but then, it turned into one of a sneer.

They couldn't understand what was going on.

The Four Great Righteous Sect Leaders were also perplexed by this situation.

Evelynn deeply smiled as she looked at Davis come closer. On the other hand, Clara and all others were dumbfounded. Evelynn knew that Davis was currently on his way and could be back at any moment, and that's why they were all dumbfounded as they expected he would be late because she hadn't said anything to them.

Quickly, a warm hand wrapped around her waist before she was pulled into an embrace.

"I missed you, Evelynn."

Davis tightly wrapped his arms around her and inhaled her familiar scent that calmed him as he whispered in her ears, causing her to blush heavily as in front of her sight were millions of people watching her being embraced by a man. But still, she relaxed and wrapped her arms around him and boldly kissed his... cheek as she genuinely smiled at him, looking into his sapphire eyes with love and obsession.

"Mhm, I missed you too."

