

EMPEROR 1881

### **Chapter 1881: Dalila's Feelings**

The Glorious Pill Palace elders rushed to help the fainted Young Master Faus. The Venerated Sunrise Pill Emperor saw that nothing dangerous occurred to Young Master Faus's body as he mused that it was just fainting from stifled anger before he couldn't help but say.

"Emperor of Death, you can't be bullying a juni-"

But he suddenly stopped, having his tongue-tied at the sentence that he was going to utter.

"Junior?" Davis appeared amused, "Do you suggest that guy who is more than a hundred years older than me?"

"Glorious Pill Palace's cultivators, I have already compensated you all since you claimed that Dalila Leehan harmed your reputation for backing out of the agreement, but this," He shook his head, "... this is on your own head."

The expressions of the Glorious Pill Palace churned. Their entire Glorious Pill Palace had been humiliated, again. How can they back off?

However, most of them thought that they didn't want to play their luck with the Emperor of Death and instead began to blame Young Master Faus for opening his mouth when he could've stayed quiet and pretended nothing happened.

They had just profited from the Emperor of Death, but was it going to end their loss again?

This kind of line of thought made them think that the Emperor of Death was correct. Young Master Faus brought this on himself; brought this to their head, staining the Glorious Pill Palace's reputable name.

In truth, Davis sneakily attacked Young Master Faus with soul pressure to make it look like he fainted from humiliation, although it wasn't far off as his anger and rage were true enough to make the latter spit blood.

Dalila Leehan was now his woman as far as he considered. How could he allow her to be disgraced?

If Young Master Faus began to bullshit over this with his inflated sense of entitlement and pride, he might've killed him instead.

Young Master Faus shortly woke up and looked incensed, his expression full of shame. However, just before he could lash out, the elders beside him calmed him by bombarding him with soul transmissions and suppressing him. In the end, he didn't say anything but retired to the resting room back in the seating area of his Glorious Pill Palace.

Davis saw that the matter came to an end, or perhaps, a temporary end. It didn't matter to him as he turned to look at Dalila Leehan, who had still yet to come out of her reverie.

"Dalila..."

Davis waved his hand in front of her face, and only then did she react as her body shook. Her cheeks were crimson as her hands flailed in front of her bosoms in panic, trying to explain herself.

“D-Davis... I didn’t mean to...”

“Mean to what? Were you continuing to kiss me in your imagination?”

Davis couldn’t help but curve his lips, “Perhaps, we can do that afterward. Now, I want you to know that you have become mine.”

“What...?” Dalila Leehan disorderly shook her head, “How...? I’m- I’m in debt...”

Davis reached out his hand and held her shoulder, “I know and understand that you went through a lot today.”

His sudden gentle voice stopped her shaking, allowing her to calm down. Her swaying twin peaks that stood erect, round, and voluptuous also began to slow its wild movements. If Davis continued, she might have hyperventilated; at least, that was what he felt if he didn’t calm her down.

Dalila Leehan took a deep breath and bit her tongue, bleeding as blood dripped from her lips.

“What are you doing?” Davis’s eyes were narrowed in concern.

Dalila Leehan opened her eyes and looked at him. When she saw his sapphire eyes still looking at her in a genuine manner, she couldn’t help but ask, “This isn’t an illusion, is it?”

Davis moved his hand and held her tender cheek.

“At my level, if I cast an illusion, you would never be able to come out, Dalila.”

“You don’t need an illusion to attain me.” Dalila Leehan lightly bit her lips, “What I’m afraid is that others are using this kind of illusion on me, but it seems like this is reality.”

“It is.” Davis nodded, “You can’t go out even if you want out because you’re in debt.”

“You...” Dalila Leehan appeared stunned as she thought, ‘That makes me want to stay in debt.’

The very thought of it was conflicting because she wanted to start from a clean slate. Every time she decides on something, another matter overwrites it, making her want to choose to include that something. She didn’t like this feeling, but what he said made her heart flutter.

Looking at her expression, Davis chuckled, “I’m kidding, but seriously, after I made that decision, you’re mine. There’s no going back unless you want to court death.”

“Isn’t that one and the same?”

Dalila Leehan blinked and suddenly pounced on him and hid her face on his chest, “When I’m attached to death itself, it’s easier to stay with it than part from it.”

Davis felt her big, and firm bosoms become flat against him; the sensation of her mounds made him feel pleasantly comfortable. However, his lips couldn’t help but twitch.

Dalila Leehan was quite the romanticist but did she just say that he was death himself?

He expected Fallen Heaven to make fun of him at this moment, but no, it was just too silent.

It was like from the time it began accumulating power along with the increase in his Soul Forging Cultivation, not being really talkative anymore, not that it was, but it sometimes made him forget that there was a strange armament or an artifact spirit along with him from the start of his journey.

However, he was quite glad Dalila Leehan thought of him that way.

To be praised by someone he had just begun investing his emotions in, he felt that it was not bad for a start.

On the other hand, Dalila Leehan was on cloud nine, tightly holding him. She was overjoyed yet scared at the same time, expecting him to push her away, at least, shun her a bit, berating that she wasn't worthy yet, but that never came even after a few seconds, causing her to raise her head to look at his face with misty eyes.

"I solemnly swear I love you, Emperor of Death. I couldn't imagine living with someone else, yet I fooled myself into believing that I could. I'm not only a fool but a—"

Abruptly, Davis placed his hand on Dalila Leehan's soft crimson lips, which startled her.

"Forget about that foolish decision. It may have been a mistake to you, but not to me. I know what kind of a woman you are, otherwise, I wouldn't have did what I did and the truth is, your actions didn't turn into an irrevocable mistake, a blunder, so I advise you to look forward to your life from now on. Also, drop the honorifics. That should be a start for you in our relationship."

Davis took a step backward and spread his hands, his gaze moving towards his other women, causing Dalila Leehan to look at them blankly. However, she could see them politely nod at her, especially Sophie, who smiled widely at her.

But still, the realization didn't seem to catch up as she had trouble processing it.

What was going on? How could he trust her so easily? How could they look so friendly? Why couldn't she find a single hostile intent amidst them?

Maybe she was just bewildered, but tears flowed from her eyes. The words Davis uttered were like acceptance, and the gaze that his women directed at her was the same. It was like they were all one family under this one man, making her feel welcome.

"Dalila, stop making a mess of yourself."

Nora hurriedly appeared beside Dalila Leehan and wiped her tears with her white sleeves, "Isn't this what you wanted?"

"..." Dalila Leehan sniffled and embraced Nora, "Yes...!"

The former felt so thankful to her friend for making her move forward. It wasn't easy, the accusations she had to endure on the way. However, the kindness and understanding that Davis had shown her, she felt that she was far from deserving it, and yet, that was what made it so endearing that it made her cry without being able to stop.

Nora joyfully smiled for her friend, stroking her black hair before she turned to look at Davis.

“Son, please don’t ask Dalila to repay her debt to me. I haven’t done anything to deserve such wealth.”

“What does second mother mean?” Davis blinked, “Your happiness over my moth-“

“I’m already doing that through my own will. I don’t need compensation for that.” Nora cut him off as she shook her head, “It’s better for you to receive it instead, as it should be.”

“I agree...!” Dalila Leehan separated from Nora and wiped her tears as she spoke, “Let me return it to you through the years to come. Otherwise-“

“Oh well, looks like the debt is shoved out of the void on the account that Dalila became mine.”

Davis forcefully spoke, ignoring whatever Dalila Leehan had to say before he clasped Dalila Leehan’s hand and walked off, leaving Nora stunned.

The debt was written off just like that?

Even Dalila Leehan remained stunned until he took her to a purple-robed woman who giggled at her.

“First time?”

“What...?”

Dalila Leehan appeared confused before the other party clasped her hand.

“Finding yourself stumped to find a man who will treat you as though you are the first wife who gets all the benefits when you are not?”

“...” Dalila Leehan felt like asking if this woman was a mind reader.

“You are...?” She asked with pursed lips.

“Oh, I’m sorry. Where are my manners? I’m Tina Roxley, one of Davis’s lovely women. I was part of the Thousand Pill Palace a short while ago underneath the tutelage of my teacher and adoptive father, Brandis Mercer, who was an Elder of the Thousand Pill Palace.”

Dalila Leehan’s expression changed, “Ah~”

However, she hurriedly closed her palm and apologized, “I’m sorry. I haven’t seen you, although I have heard about Elder Brandis Mercer...”

Tina Roxley smilingly shook her head, “It’s fine. I was merely a nobody in the destitute Tripartite Alliance Territory. It is only a given that you don’t know about me.”

“No, it’s not like that...”

Dalila Leehan felt anxious. This was her first time talking with one of Davis’s women so close other than Sophie that she didn’t want to mess up.

“Tina Roxley and Dalila Leehan.”

However, Davis’s voice suddenly garnered their attention, and they even narrowed their eyes together, listening attentively as they sensed that his voice became solemn.

Davis looked at both their vigilant countenances before nodding.

“In truth, I care little about the cultivation or the prowess of my women when it comes to showing my love. However, for you two alchemists, I have a selfish request. I need your alchemy skills to be almost perfect so that our family can enjoy the most potent and efficient pills that we humans can make for us to all improve our cultivations in the shortest time possible.”

Tina Roxley and Dalila Leehan became stunned. The others had their brows raised in surprise to see Davis expect something from them other than loyalty and offspring.

“Everyone, the final round of the Seventh Stage Segment will start shortly. I urge the Top 18 to quickly gather on the battle stage.”

But at this moment, Honorable Elder Julian Kruse’s voice echoed.

### **Chapter 1882: Third Round**

Everyone’s attention was grabbed by one of the two arbitrators of the competition. However, Tina Roxley and Dalila Leehan still looked at Davis, their eyes gleaming with a needed glint.

Tina Roxley solemnly nodded while Dalila Leehan opened her mouth.

“I will do anything you ask of me, much less what I already have in mind.”

“Excellent,” Davis nodded as he panned his gaze at the both of them, “If this is the case, then I am going to count on you two to feed your sisters with cultivation pills.”

Dalila Leehan’s face became complex as she felt heavy to be handed over such a responsibility at the get-go, unlike Tina Roxley, who felt it was her duty as she had already begun learning a lot of alchemical knowledge and skills along with her Solitary Soul Avatar to prove herself useful.

Now that she had Dalila Leehan, who had more practical skills than her, she was assured that they could work this out.

Nevertheless, they nodded their heads again before Dalila Leehan turned to look towards the battle stage.

“Should I leave now?”

“Oh, right.” Davis smiled as he saw that the other had already left, “Don’t get yourself hurt but go and have fun.”

“Mhm...” Dalila Leehan’s gaze appeared complex, “But what should I do if I meet Sophie and Niera? I feel thankful to them but way more than that, since we are all part of... one family, I cannot-“

“You can. It’s just a competition.” Davis patted her shoulder, “It’s fine as long as you don’t injure them heavily, although I don’t think you can get one over them unless you can ambush them.”

“Right... my domain is not an offensive one...”

Dalila Leehan appeared embarrassed as she smiled but not hesitant to admit her shortcomings. However, being held by his warm grasp, her expression changed into one of reluctance.

“Can... can I sit this one out?”

Davis’s brows raised.

“Why?”

“Because... I want to be with you...”

Tina Roxley couldn’t help but silently giggle from the side. Dalila Leehan reminded her of herself when Davis took her in. She didn’t dare to believe it initially and so would inevitably feel to stay close with him until she was fully convinced that she truly became a part of them.

“Fine by me.”

Davis found Dalila Leehan’s blossoming smile incredibly adorable now that he considered her one of his women. Her soft voice and hesitant demeanor towards him made him want to boost her confidence in the bed.

That was how alluring she was at the moment to him.

Dalila Leehan abruptly announced her retirement from the Seventh Stage Segment, causing people to be stupefied but understand. She had just gone through a tumultuous episode of being verbally bashed by her power and the Glorious Pill Palace but was suddenly courted by the Emperor of Death.

Any woman in her state would feel perplexed about the whole situation and would not be able to give it their all in the battle.

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse asked one more time before Dalila Leehan heavily nodded and repeated the same thing, causing the former to nod.

Subsequently, Dalila Leehan’s name appeared in the 18th rank of the Seventh Stage Segment Ranking Projection. The competitors below couldn’t help but smile wryly, thinking that one of them had already been eliminated, although voluntarily.

“Thank you~”

Dalila Leehan turned to look at Davis, biting her lips, wanting to say something when a voice suddenly echoed behind her.

“But always remember this...”

“...!?”

Evelynn suddenly appeared, causing Dalila Leehan to flinch as she turned to look back. The former’s brows were narrowed, appearing to be solemn.

“Do whatever you want to do but don’t misuse the privileges given to you. Otherwise, I’ll poison you to death.”

“Y-Yes...!” Dalila Leehan stood in attention.

As for the privilege Evelynn mentioned, she felt like she already had a huge taste of it. Her huge debt was canceled just like that, even though she still had the last bit of doubts over it. Nothing was free in

this world. She had to painfully learn that lesson by almost giving herself up to a life that she didn't want but what if it was true?

If it wasn't a privilege from having Davis's favor, then what was it?

Evelynn saw that Dalila Leehan reacted with seriousness before she couldn't help but smile.

"I'm not kidding, but I won't go that far unless I absolutely have to."

"I completely understand."

Dalila Leehan's understanding caused Evelynn to smile in a heartened manner.

"Welcome to the harem of the Emperor of Death, Dalila. Come, instead of being with him, you must first learn a few things about his harem."

Evelynn took the initiative to grasp Dalila's hand and speak softly, causing Dalila Leehan to become stunned. The Hex Demoness she was scared of revealed a kind demeanor that she had no idea about, and that was starting to change her view about Evelynn, his first wife that she also wanted to see her true beauty behind the veil.

Dalila Leehan nodded, causing Evelynn to turn around.

"Evelynn, where's Mo Mingzhi and Fiora? Are they in one of the resting rooms?"

Evelynn was just about to take Dalila Leehan away when Davis asked.

Evelynn turned to look at him before her eyes narrowed, pointing towards the back.

"There..."

After uttering, she left with Dalila, and Tina Roxley also accompanied them, wanting to use this opportunity to learn more about the others as she felt that she had to come out of her shell already as she was put in the responsibility to take care of their cultivation needs while Davis turned to look at Fiora and Mo Mingzhi emerge from the inner layer of the New Era Battle Arena.

He saw those two hot beauties arrive before him before he smiled, "Where did you two go?"

"To the Dual Lotus Manor's seating area."

"Ah... I said that it is not appropriate, but Mingzhi took me..."

Mo Mingzhi answered, but then Fiora appeared anxious, causing the former to turn to look at her with her lips parted.

"Fiora, you are abandoning me?"

"Of course not." Fiora giggled as she patted Mo Mingzhi's shoulder, "I'll accept any punishments together, but I just wanted him to know that Mo Mingzhi was a bad girl."

"I told you." Mo Mingzhi rolled her eyes, "In this place, it's safe to go almost about anywhere."

“Not exactly, but yes. It’s safer to roam around here, but the Dual Lotus Manor is different in you know what way. Fortunately, they didn’t dare to look at us with a licentious gaze because they know that we’re the Emperor of Death’s women.”

Fiora shook her head ruefully while Mo Mingzhi nodded, agreeing.

“Did you two go to meet Drake?”

Davis saw these two were getting along fine before he asked.

“Yeah.” Mo Mingzhi deeply smiled, “I bought a bunch of resources from him that we wouldn’t be able to easily obtain with a bit of premium like you had dealt before, and subsequently, you owe him like thirty Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Cores now.”

Davis’s brows widened. Looks like Drake Blackburn had a bountiful harvest from his power’s mini-realm.

“No problem. Thank you for saving me time, Mingzhi.”

“Hehe~ Glad to be of help.”

Mo Mingzhi appeared happy to receive the unexpected praise before she mentioned, “Drake assured the quality of the resources and if it isn’t what he says it is that you can have his head.”

“I trust him.” Davis nodded, but she continued.

“Also, he said that you’ve become more perverted than him with so many women than the last time he had seen you with, even daring to publicly NTR someone.”

“Hahaha!” Davis couldn’t help but laugh, “What did he say about it?”

Mo Mingzhi pursed her lips in suppressing her laughter.

“That he loved watching the show in this kind of scale...”

“Meaning...?”

“It seems that he had seen it plenty of times in the Dual Lotus Manor.”

“Figures...” Davis nodded before Mo Mingzhi widened her eyes.

“Also, it seemed that he had done it two times.”

Davis became flabbergasted.

“Woah, he took more women?”

“It seemed like it, perhaps three.” Mo Mingzhi rested her chin on her palm as she folded her arm, “Other than Kara Moonridge, Swansea, Teriyela, Maina, Freya, Xanarea, and Jade Sua you told me about; I made acquaintances with Lora Ren, Elayne Bluestone, and Amber Will. These three people were Peak-Level Law Sea Stage Experts, powerful in their own right.”

Davis was not surprised to see him have nine women. With Drake’s dual cultivation pathway, perhaps, the number of women he might accept would only grow at a massive rate than him, although it seemed to be slow at this moment because of his lesser cultivation.



However, Drake managed to court four beauties who were powerful than himself, namely Jade Sua, Lora Ren, Elayne Bluestone, and Amber Will, and even two of them were probably snatched from someone else, perhaps after he came out of the mini-realm and became a top disciple whose status many female disciples would crave.

Davis didn't know the specifics but wished Drake luck all the same and waited for him to finish the Seventh Stage Segment to have a conversation with him.

'Well, if anything, he's going to absolutely lose to my little sister, though...'

Davis revealed a smug expression.

Even he didn't have the confidence to face Clara if he had the same cultivation and domain size as her ice element countered his fire element, and her commands could ultimately suppress him more. Only his lightning could change the course of the tide, but with Clara holding the advantage, his chances of winning were ultimately less.

Of course, Clara couldn't compare to him in terms of Body Tempering Cultivation and Soul Forging Cultivation if they fought at the same cultivation level. It was just her Transcendent Truth Eyes and Ice Phoenix Immortal Blood Essence that tended to over-invigorate her Essence Gathering Cultivation, making her plenty strong.

He turned to look at the final round that was about to start as Honorable Elder Julian Kruse activated a spatial formation again, the edges of the battle stage becoming covered in an indistinct veil that encased all the seventeen competitors.

### **Chapter 1883: Unlucky?**

The crowd saw the changes made to the battle stage as the spatial formation took over. However, their eyes narrowed as they saw that it was different from the last time, still being able to see the genius and remarkable young cultivators stand upon the battle stage.

Moreover, there were walls of distorted space appearing in mid-air, seemingly creating blocks of individual rooms. They could all see that each individual room possessed four doors, two on the vertical side, upper and lower, and two on the horizontal side, forward and backward.

There came to be a total of thirty rooms, five rooms aligned side-by-side in each of the six columns.

"Some time ago, the general rules were stated," Honorable Elder Julian Kruse's solemn voice sounded, "But I'll restate them again just so the seventeen of you do not make a mistake after coming this far. In this final round, you cannot team up nor stay your hand from attacking, and if you do so, there may be penalties issued by us arbitrators that may weaken you or even eliminate you."

"Now, let's get to the specifics. You'll all be transported to a random room of the thirty when my explanation ends. Within a minute, you may have to make a decision to enter the next room by choosing and opening one of the four doors in the room."

"If you meet an opponent in one of these rooms, you're going to have to eliminate them within a certain time limit. If you cannot defeat the opponent within an hour in that room, both of you will be eliminated

unless it is the last battle ongoing within these spatial rooms. However, while you encounter an opponent, one of the four doors will always be ready to be opened, which you can use to escape.”

The finalists listened attentively, and even the lucky ones who got in as they merely had Supreme Domains wondered in what way they could take advantage of the rules. They glanced at the spatial rooms with interest when a melodious voice suddenly echoed.

“Question.”

Everyone saw that it was Clara Alstreim.

“What would happen if I step out of the edge door from all the rooms that are in the edges? Wouldn't I step out of the spatial formation this way?”

“Indeed.” Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans satisfactorily nodded at Clara, “You won't die, but you'll be eliminated.”

\*Woah~~~\*

The crowd couldn't help but gasp. Wouldn't this mean that the people who were summoned into the room in the edges have to choose the correct door or seek death from the competition as they would essentially eliminate themselves?

The finalists on the battle stage's expression scrunched up, hoping that they didn't end up in rooms situated in the edges. Chances are that they would not be able to see past their own rooms, which would make it hard to predict where they had exactly landed.

This meant that if they traveled in a single direction two times the very least, the chances that they could eliminate themselves by stepping out of the spatial formation were very high. However, this was considering that they do not meet with an overwhelming opponent like Clara, which they felt was equally stepping into the door of elimination.

Subsequently, most of them started wishing Clara could eliminate herself like this so they wouldn't have to face her while they would have more chances to become victorious in the end!

“There are some hidden rules like this that may never come to light. Now off you go.”

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse used the formation core underneath his sleeves and the seventeen youths all simultaneously disappeared, appearing in the thirty rooms of the spatial formation.

Davis instantly caught sight of Clara in the fourth row, fifth column room before he located the others while on the other hand, Clara looked around and saw nothing but opaque purple-colored walls surrounding her with four doors to her front, back, above, and below in their centers.

It was like she was trapped in a cube as she could not see what was behind those walls and doors. However, all four doors possessed green lights, which indicated that they could be opened anytime.

“The battle room is so spacious. The block of room, when viewed from outside, was no more than five kilometers extending to each side, but inside here, it appears to be thirty kilometers.”

Clara mused as she spoke loudly and flew towards a door, knowing that she would have to open one within a minute and enter as she could not stay.

What she spoke was certainly audible to everyone in the New Era Battle Arena. It was as though she spoke to someone else, and Davis could tell that she was speaking to none other than them to let them know the situation inside.

After all, Clara wasn't a woman who would wonder out loud when she was alone.

"If what Clara is saying is true, then this spatial formation has many spatial concepts embedded in it. What seems like one step to us requires many steps for her. Whoever made this formation is certainly a remarkable master in Formations and Spatial Laws."

Davis commented.

"If that's the case, then wouldn't Clara's steps appear awkward as she moves?"

By the size, Mo Mingzhi couldn't help but ask to which Davis answered.

"No."

"Why?" Fiora also piped in, causing Davis to contemplate before he answered.

"That's because of spatial distortion. Her one step doesn't even register in our eyes properly because the layer of wall covering the room shrinks the expansion in terms of the outside view, but the space inside is still elongated because of the concept of spatial expansion. So when she takes one step in our view, she might've taken multiple steps inside."

Mo Mingzhi and Fiora appeared utterly confused before, but with Davis's words, they could see what was going on inside the spatial formation as they began to understand a bit. Clara's words had also sparked a debate in the crowd, but Mo Mingzhi continued.

"I see... however, the people here are only going to fly and not going to walk on the purple walls other than if they have to rush, but I presume this spatial formation also belongs to the Vast Sky Palace?"

"Indeed. I am keeping an eye on him."

Davis uttered without looking at the Vast Sky Emperor while Mo Mingzhi couldn't help add.

"He didn't make any move in the first round. Besides, the formation core is in the two arbitrators' hands. So, I don't think--"

"Just in case. If I focus enough, I can concentrate on the millions of conversations from the crowd gathered here, much less monitoring a single being without alerting it."

Mo Mingzhi's mouth went agape as she heard him.

"Wah, tell me you're bragging..."

"Unfortunately, I'm a supercomputer with creativity, but unlike a supercomputer that mostly wouldn't make a mistake, I would many times with my creativity, interpretation, and understanding skills."

Mo Mingzhi appeared to look at Davis with an admiring gaze, wanting to reach the same state he was at, the Emperor Soul Stage with the prowess of few levels higher.

“What’s a supercomputer?” However, Fiora suddenly asked, looking confused.

“That is...”

Mo Mingzhi began giving Fiora a long explanation with technical and scientific terms that made the latter close the former’s mouth as she couldn’t understand anything but felt more like that there was a callus growing on her ears.

While they were having fun like two innocent women, Davis couldn’t help but place his hand on his lips, wanting to suppress the surging feeling of tremor as he saw Clara approaching the door to her back. She didn’t move forward but went backward, which people usually wouldn’t dare to do when they have no insight of what exactly is on the other side.

The one-minute time limit to choose the first door was nearing for everybody. Even though they stayed before the door, they didn’t dare to open using the energy, but before the time could be up, Clara reached out with her hand, using her formless might to push open the door.

\*Bzzz!~\*

The door electrifyingly shook open and what appeared in Clara’s gaze was a white-robed youth with a Supreme Domain who stood just before the door, not so far, not so near.

“Ah... fuck...”

The two words leaked out of his mouth as his expression appeared blank in shock.

Out of all the rooms he could pick, he just had to pick one with Clara Alstreim in it, didn’t he? People couldn’t begin to fathom the level of his luck at this moment because in the opposite direction to him turned out to be a way to the outside!

He avoided that kind of humiliating elimination but encountered Clara Alstreim instead!

“Pfft! Ahahaha!”

The crowd burst out laughing crazily as they held their stomachs, except for the power that young man belonged to looked stumped and helpless.

#### **Chapter 1884: Moving Within The Space Bubbles**

\*Whoosh!~\*

The young man instantly flew in the opposite direction and saw that the doors no longer shone in a green light but red light, meaning that the pathways had closed as he had already chosen a door, but just before his heart could fall into despair, he saw that a door above him possessed green light.

He instantly changed directions and reached that point in a few seconds, but a cold yet melodious voice suddenly echoed.

“Stop~”

The force of the voice was shocking that he suddenly came to a halt before the green door.

Abruptly, a blonde-haired beauty appeared beside him, not even turning her head to glance at him with her cold purple eyes, the very sight of it inducing a piercing chill in his heart as he felt that he was encased in frigid ice.

“Ahh... what did I do to deserve this?”

He could talk, but, becoming restrained to a level that he could not even move his fingers, he almost began to cry. He couldn't understand why he would fear a woman in his age group, having his horizons widened. But the most excruciating thing of all this is his luck so far.

After all, making it to this level, even if it was luck, the journey wasn't any easier as he had to avoid all sorts of trouble and be in the right group. Why did his luck have to run out now?

Just holding a bit longer might've luckily pushed him to the top ten, and that very thought alone crushed him to pieces.

“I give up!”

The frigid ice that was slowly slithering on him stopped before a white light covered him, sending him outside.

When he reappeared outside, he heard a cacophony of laughter that instantly made his expression turn ugly as well as become crimson from shame.

He got ousted by a woman who was not even thirty years old! All that pride he had cultivated along with his cultivation that reached the Supreme Domain, towering over others in his sect, ended up came crashing down like a collapsing palace.

However, his eyes suddenly caught sight of the ranking and saw that his name was at the sixteenth position.

“...”

His heart shook, and when he turned to look above, he saw a blue-robed person standing right in front of a door, looking mortified.

“Ahahahah! I'm not the first to be eliminated!”

“Bastard!!!”

The blue-robed person became incensed. The worst thing was that he actually moved backward and ended up eliminating himself that his anger now exploded, causing him to subconsciously move to attack the person below.

\*Whiz!~\*

However, he was suddenly restricted by a formless might, causing his heart to shake.

“Leave.”

The arbitrator's voice commandingly echoed, causing his expression to churn as he knew that it was none other than Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans using Mandate Laws. A few seconds later, he suppressed his rage and left.

Meanwhile, the person who Clara ousted felt good that he wasn't the first to be eliminated, taking pride in the misery of others to somewhat restore his pride as he also left.

The crowd was laughing their asses off at this scene, finding this just too funny.

"Hehe, Clara is ruthless..." Mo Mingzhi giggled.

"Hehe, I think so too."

Fiora chimed in, causing Davis to look amused.

"How come?"

"She clearly could've stopped her opponent when she saw him, but she chose to stop him just before he could escape." Mo Mingzhi couldn't stop her giggling, "It's like giving hope and taking it away from them at the last second."

"Yes, it's ruthless if you put it like that, but I thought it was a matter of impact." Davis shrugged lightly, "Otherwise, the opponent wouldn't give up easily either, thinking they might have some chance, so I can't say if Clara is intentionally ruthless or not, but it was I who taught her how to make an opponent submit although she might've learned more through experience in her days as a young empress."

Mo Mingzhi and Fiora opened their mouths agape at Davis as though they were exasperated. He taught his little sister to be a tyrant?

Davis grinned at them before he turned to look at the battle stage.

Before, he saw that Sophie missed her ticket to elimination as to her back and above led to the outside. She was in the northwest most room; first row, first column room, and perhaps, she didn't even think before deciding to move forward, which ended up saving her from elimination as a result.

A Burning Phoenix Ridge disciple and another youngster who possessed a Supreme Domain clashed in the fifth row, first column room as the Burning Phoenix Ridge disciple entered as she moved back from the room situated in the fourth-row first column.

Another Burning Phoenix Ridge Disciple was in the second row, second column room, heading towards her back and ending up in the first row, second column room. If she takes a straight way, she will end up directly outside, making her fellow disciples scream at her not to go that way.

In the first row, third column room stayed Tanya Frostblight. She moved straight and ended up entering the second row, third column room where she encountered a Supreme Domain Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage Cultivator who entered from the second row, fourth column room, becoming stiff upon seeing her that he tried to escape through the door that he had entered but had quickly closed on him, trapping him in with her.

Tanya Frostblight took out a sword as she challenged him, but she seemed to have her head slightly lowered, looking a bit perplexed while her brows were narrowed, her complexion a bit heavy for some reason.

In the fourth row, second column room, Mu Bing moved straight and ended up in the third row, second column room, encountering no one. However, she turned back to see two individuals entering her previous room.

Niera was in the fifth row, second column room. She moved straight, almost escaping elimination because if she had moved to her back, the open space awaited her. She would've gone out of the spatial bubble like the person who got eliminated first.

She was surprised to see Mu Bing leaving the room. However, her gaze lowered as she saw an exquisite beauty entering from the door below.

"What a coincidence..."

She smiled, causing the woman below to also smile.

"Niera Alstreim, now that we met, I have no choice but to go all-out to defeat you."

"Indeed, there is no need to hold back, Kara Moonridge, because I don't think I can hold back against your flexible movements as well."

\*Whiz!~\*

Fire and Yin Domains extended five kilometers from Niera and Kara Moonridge's bodies. However, there was also a three-kilometer ice domain superimposing on Kara Moonridge's five-kilometer yin domain.

"Two Perfect Domains..." Niera's brows sharply narrowed before she smiled, "Although your Ice-Attributed Perfect Domain is lacking, it seems like I don't truly need to hold back at all."

Crimson fires discharged with a heavy rising temperature on one side while the atmosphere turned freezing on the other.

\*Whoosh!~\*

Mu Bing saw that Niera and Kara Moonridge were about to clash before the door closed on her. Her brows were frowning, wondering why she didn't get to have the chance to fight against opponents like them as she turned to look around, finding no one.

Moreover, all the doors were glimmering with red light, meaning that she was trapped for some unknown time, perhaps a minute or more. After all, it was only told that they should make a move within the first minute to choose the first door. As for the later choices, perhaps they could wait indefinitely until the competition ends, or perhaps, there might be some consequences.

### **Chapter 1885 - Forceful Yin**

Niera's facial expression was full of excitement as she clashed with Kara Moonridge. Intense flames emerged from her frail-looking palms as she entered Kara Moonridge's yin and ice domain that had already been submerged under her fiery domain.

The intensity of the three domains clashed, and the two domains of Kara Moonridge threatened to suppress hers. Even then, Niera rushed directly to her opponent, stretching out her arms as though she was envisioning the wings of a magical beast.

'Ravaging Golden Tornado!'

Niera spun her body in a diagonal arc using like when she used this attack to try to overwhelm Hayou Azureclaw.

Deadly crimson flames directly burst into a terrifying swirl of flames that shot towards Kara Moonridge, who adopted a defensive stance as layers of ice walls kept forming in front of her. Her eyes were narrowed with a bit of nervousness as she saw the incoming funnel-shaped flames swirling as they blazed towards her.

\*Bang!~\*

The moment their attacks clashed, a mist began to form all over the enclosed room. However, the people could swear that they saw Kara Moonridge's defense break.

"What monstrous prowess...!"

They were surprised to see Niera battle against two Perfect Domains. She wasn't this powerful when she faced Hayou Azureclaw or was it because Hayou Azureclaw was too powerful in terms of offensive might? Or was it that Kara Moonridge was weaker despite having conjured a five-kilometer Perfect Domain as there are different qualities and properties to laws?

They couldn't understand.

Niera looked at the aftermath that was not so visible. She had been gathering energy for the Ravaging Golden Tornado Technique of the Destructive Golden Flame Canon from the moment the door could open, knowing that she might possibly meet an opponent in the next room.

Perhaps, Kara Moonridge wasn't prepared, but Niera wasn't willing to lose the advantage that she might've gained at this moment.

She raised her hand up and began forming a mini-sun at the top of her finger as flames kept swirling around to form a blazing crimson sphere.

"No, you don't..."

Kara Moonridge suddenly emerged from the misty clouds and waved her hands.

Icy daggers flew towards Niera at a bending angle, causing Niera to wave her hand, canceling the Burning Sun Lights The Skies Technique as she used her other hand to defend against the incoming cold daggers.

A wall of flame rose from Niera's move as they struck the icy-cold daggers, rebounding them. They flew back to Kara Moonridge and stayed beside her before she reactivated her domains again, the yin-natured icy domain intersecting with Niera's Perfect Domain as they tried to suppress her.

Niera saw this maneuver of Kara Moonridge's and couldn't help smile wryly.



'She was prepared, but this would've been so much easier if I had the Golden Crow Flames...'

However, it was her decision not to receive the Fire Phoenix's Flames when it is was readily available to her. Thinking back, she couldn't help but feel that she was immensely arrogant!

"Here I come..."

Her eyes sharply narrowed as she shot towards Kara Moonridge, causing the latter to widen her eyes in response as she began to counterattack.

Icy fumes kept surging from her palms as they were sent towards Niera while her soul force also controlled the ten icy daggers behind her, all of them targeting the approaching Niera with her sharp pointed-tip that threatened to pierce her.

Niera throttled when the icy fumes appeared before her before she shot to the left, using the Alstreim Family's movement technique to drastically increase her explosive speed of the first step.

Kara Moonridge's beautiful eyes glanced to the side as she kept up with Niera's movements. The icy fumes that seemed to be also filled with a baleful yin aura seemed to open their maws wide as it constantly chased after Niera.

Niera waved her hand behind, and a burst of bird-flames shapes shot backward, directly clashing with the baleful yin and icy fumes that threatened to swallow her.

\*Boom!~\*

Another wave of mist engulfed the area, causing Kara Moonridge to narrow her eyes as she lost sight of Niera. She also couldn't sense anything in her two domains while her icy daggers returned back, readily waiting for the slightest hint of presence.

However, even after two seconds, she couldn't find Niera.

'This is bad. I should find her quickly...'

Kara Moonridge thought as she had seen Niera's attacks before. All of them were extremely powerful, but they required long moments of preparation to surge out, and if she had a chance, that was the moment she should strike as she did earlier, but it seemed Niera also possessed fine moves and flexible reactions to defend herself although not as skillful as her.

But still, if she missed this chance, then...

\*Bzzz!~\*

Abruptly, furious waves of flaming undulations began to blow on her face, causing Kara Moonridge to clench her teeth as she turned around.

"Yin Flow Reversal!"

One of the basic moves of yin but drastically enhanced exploded out into a vortex. The region in front of Kara Moonridge became icy, trapping the flaming wings in the shape of an obscure bird that threatened to burn her into ashes.

This fiery technique that Niera unleashed was powerful, but Kara Moonridge's Yin Flow Reversal sought to placate whatever attacks that may have been thrown at her, lessening its prowess by a considerable degree and sometimes even canceling out the entire attack.

It was not the most powerful defensive move but was the most strategic and energy-conservative defense that a yin-attribute cultivator could employ, and indeed, the fiery wings began to erode as the yin vortex held it back. With the icy air combined with the baleful engulfing yin, the crimson flames were quickly receding as though they were splashed with icy water.

\*Whoosh!~\*

But suddenly, Niera broke through the baleful yin vortex, causing Kara Moonridge's pupils to sharply dilate. She instinctively sent out the ten icy daggers against the speeding Niera with full power, wanting to stop her from nearing.

However, Niera kept on rushing without a stop!

\*Puchi!~\*

Blood spurted as three of the ten icy daggers stabbed Niera's palm, thigh, and shoulder as they stuck, spreading baleful ice energy within her.

However...

\*Bang!~\*

A fiery fist engulfed in crimson flames landed on Kara Moonridge's face, causing the latter to flinch as she got sent flying in an arc towards the surface.

Davis's eyes were wide with shock, along with the others. However, looking at Niera endure the intense pain and hold on to Kara Moonridge's neck as she captured her, his eyes sharply narrowed, holding himself from interfering.

Niera landed on the purple stone surface as she held Kara Moonridge by the neck, suppressing her underneath as she

Kara Moonridge felt her consciousness flying away from her as her eyes almost rolled back from the impact of the punch she received to her face.

If she hadn't put up an icy barrier over her face in the nick of time, perhaps, her face would've been burned to an unrecognizable level. Nevertheless, blood was dripping out of her nose, while Niera also seemed to be bleeding more in copious amounts.

The baleful ice energy didn't stop the bleeding but further aggravated blood loss, but Niera didn't seem to care about it as she tightly held onto Kara Moonridge.

"Give up."

She spoke, heaving a heavy breath, seemingly having a difficult expression on her face.

"You..."

Kara Moonridge couldn't believe the audacity and the boldness of this woman to not dodge or defend against her icy-cold daggers. For all she knew, it could've killed Niera, leading to a deathly battle between her husband and Davis.

However, looking at Niera's eyes, she saw that this was not calculated but seething with a worried expression that looked indecisive. She could feel the grip on her neck loosening, perhaps from the continuous loss of blood, but she could also sense that her baleful yin aura in the Niera's body was becoming less and less as the daggers were removed using soul force.

'This woman... she actually held back from turning my face into a wreck at that final moment...'

Kara Moonridge knew that a piece of ice layer would not be able to do anything against Niera's overbearing flames that struck her face. Right now, even though she had tons of energy to use, she couldn't help but sigh.

"I give up."

A white light began shining on Kara Moonridge before she was sent out by the spatial formation, along with the flying daggers scattered all over the place.

Niera heaved a heavy sigh as she sat down in a crossed leg position. She hurriedly popped a pill into her mouth and began healing herself, her expression slowly becoming relaxed and calm as the bleeding stopped. However, the flesh didn't seem to heal as she had only used an exceptional Peak-Level King Grade Healing Pill within the competition's limits.

"This girl... I'm going to beat her up for being so reckless!"

Inside the Alstreim Family's seating area, Claire's exclamation resounded with worry and anger, causing all the others to heave a sigh of relief as they saw Niera was safe, not heavily injured.

### **Chapter 1886 - Yang Lightning Soars**

Kara Moonridge appeared outside, Swansea and the others instantly rushed to her to help her in whatever way possible, but she declined as she wore a veil because the one she wore got torn while saying that it was not a serious injury and just an ordinary concussion.

Tanya Frostblight instantly defeated her opponents using her sword arts, sending him outside, and Drake Blackburn was just directly below her. However, he didn't go up once the doors turned green from being locked but went down, entering another room with no opponent, all the while unaware that Niera had eliminated his beloved.

He kicked the door, wondering out loud where to go next as though he was being funny, but unbeknownst to him, towards his back, in the first row, fifth column spatial bubble room clashed two opponents.

Flashes of purple strands of light and golden slashes struck each other. However, they hadn't exchanged a single word right from the start and started to battle without any banter whatsoever, at least until the green-robed person opened his mouth.

"So you're the Emperor of Death's father. You don't measure much as your son, do you? Just like Jambei's father..."

Logan couldn't help but wryly smile as he heard the question from the green-robed youth.

"You speak as though your father is strong, Hayou Azureclaw."

"He's not." Hayou Azureclaw grinned as he waved his claws, "I have already surpassed my father in talent by working so hard to create a claw-attributed revolving core that my Azureclaw Family has never seen the likes of it, and not only am I going to surpass him in talent but cultivation as well, just like how you son has already surpassed you in both."

"Why do you look like you are fixated on this? Do you want to beat your father up or something?"

"Indeed." Hayou Azureclaw chuckled, "Revenge is a dish best served cold. I will humiliate him for the humiliation I received in my childhood for having a revolving core that got almost crippled, fair and square."

"That... my condolences..."

Logan's expression twitched as he wanted to stay clear of this family matter as he had enough back in his home.

"You're mocking me, aren't you?"

Hayou Azureclaw's expression faded, replaced with narrowed eyes.

"If I hadn't created this variant revolving core myself through going through many life and death battles and situations of eating whatever that possessed a remote chance to make my revolving core the way it is, making it into a claw-attributed variation revolving core, then I still wouldn't have received any recognition, much less any kind of respect and adoration that I'm being showered with now..."

"Is that right?" Logan smirked as purple lightning began to crackle around him in deadliness, "I don't know how your father is, but I think any normal father would be prideful if his son is able to surpass him or have their hopes dashed if their son ends up being a cripple, causing them to go crazy sometimes."

"You lie." Hayou Azureclaw's eyes narrowed sharply as he raised his hand, his lacerating claws beginning to shine in a golden light, "You only felt humiliated when your son surpassed you."

"Well, I don't feel that way, but as a cultivator, my blood is boiling to catch up, and as a father, I'm more than satisfied that I could die happily at any moment! Ahahaha!"

Logan burst out into laughter as he rushed towards Hayou Azureclaw, his purple lightning forming into a swirling arc before Logan punched through it.

A crackling burst of purple lightning shot through the air as it neared to strike Hayou Azureclaw, but he merely waved his hand, the claw slicing through the burst of purple lightning as though it was slicing tofu.

But the next moment, small luminous sparks burst forth into existence under the slicing arc of the claws before they began to explode, causing Hayou Azureclaw's eyes to widen as he saw his claw strikes collapse.

"What kind of lightning is this...!?"

The sparks began to near him, its momentum fueled by the previous explosions, but he rapidly retreated, escaping from the onslaught of the explosions.

'Well, this is basically what happened to my lightning after I practiced dual cultivation with Nora, sharing our yin and yang energy and digesting it together enough times...'

Logan wondered but didn't say anything, knowing that he and Nora could even easily take out an average Low-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse and even fight against Mid-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses if they combined forces.

In the Alstreim Family's seating area, Nora also looked mesmerized by the union of their power. It was all thanks to the unique birth of the Purple Star Yin Flame, which had never been seen before, unlike the relatively common Purple Yang Star Lightning that Logan absorbed.

"Exploding lightning? That's a first..."

Hayou Azureclaw commented with narrowed eyes, causing Logan to chuckle.

"The nature of yang is overbearing. Lightning already is a tremendous source of yang, so when an explosive yang type force is added individually, the result is quite extreme that you see that your earthly claw that countered my lightning also needs to be yin or yang in nature if it wants to overwhelm mine!"

Logan dashed through the impending explosions that failed to catch up to Hayou Azureclaw without worry. The latter swung his claws at Logan as golden claws emerged from his claw gauntlet as it headed towards Logan, but it missed him.

However, Hayou Azureclaw still looked calm as his real intention was to make the small sparks explode on Logan, but they got merely sliced through and dispersed.

'He even has control over it...!?'

Hayou Azureclaw couldn't understand. Were the small sparks not a waste of the destroyed lightning but an authentic byproduct that stays until dispersed?

Within a split second, Hayou Azureclaw tried to understand Logan's powers. He didn't dare underestimate the other party simply because he was the father of the Emperor of Death.

Logan almost instantly reached Hayou Azureclaw as the latter was speculating and carefully seeing his moves, causing Logan to grin ever so lightly before he pointed his finger at Hayou Azureclaw. The finger crackled with intensive arcs of purple lightning before it shot towards him instantaneously in a straight line.

Hayou Azureclaw sliced the concentrated lightning strike with his bare hands and did so, slicing through the arc of lightning when those small sparks popped up. However, he was so fast that he spun around and sliced off every spark that appeared.

Despite that, the explosion went off, causing him to curl up into a claw and retreat, taking minimal damage before he spread his body open and struck Logan with his claws again!

\*Bbzzz!~\* \*Boom!~\*

Logan waved his hands with accuracy, lightning forming all behind him in three points, over his head, to the two sides, and shot towards Hayou Azureclaw. He repeatedly bombarded Hayou Azureclaw with his purple yang lightning that kept on exploding when they met the lacerating claws. Their moves countered each other, and they seemed to be battling at a stalemate.

The crowd was dumbfounded to see this kind of scenario happen. They expected one party to overwhelm the other as some were of the opinion that the Emperor of Death's father was stronger than he revealed, and some others said that Hayou Azureclaw definitely has the most superior destructive prowess in Essence Gathering Cultivation, but now, it seemed like both of them were equal, battling to a stalemate.

Moreover, despite the terrifying of the lightning and the claws, they both appeared to be near each other, wanting to end this in one move. The more they closed the distance, the harder it became to defend against the claws and lightning they sent towards each other.

\*Boom!~\*

A destructive and thick arc of purple yang lightning exploded on the vast array of claws that sought to cut Logan to pieces. Hayou Azureclaw seemed to heave a breath when suddenly Logan changed his way of battling.

'Now...!'

\*Paah!~\*

Logan clapped his hands together and chanted, "Purple Yang Thunderclap!"

The explosion that shot towards Hayou Azureclaw caught him off-guard even though he almost counter-attacked, making his brain tremble. He was too careful of the sparks that created the explosion that he didn't expect an invisible explosion to attack him as though it was from the branch of Sound Laws.

Nevertheless, with his tremendous willpower, he didn't faint but curled up into a claw again, trying to retreat as he was in a disadvantageous position when suddenly a dark strand of energy struck him, searing his leg and capturing him.

"You're not going anywhere, Hayou Azureclaw..."

Logan's voice resounded right beside Hayou Azureclaw, who felt his scalp turn numb.

How did Logan appear beside him when there should still be some distance!?

It instantly made him flinch, wanting to slash the Logan by the side to pieces as he waved his arms in a flexible manner that defied physics, as though his arms had dislocated, but a raging fist clad in purple yang lightning came down crashing right towards his face and struck, causing an immense explosion to explode right over his face!

\*Booom!~\*

**Chapter 1887 - You Can't~**

Hayou Azureclaw directly had his face caved in from the fist before he was sent flying as Logan swung his fist along with the momentum, causing the former to crash at the purple-stone surface as blood splattered.

Logan wiped away the blood dripping from the laceration carved on his cheek with his fingers in a cool manner, but only he knew that his head was almost close to being cleaved apart, making him chuckle while still looking calm.

This wasn't the first time he was in a life or death situation as he was a free spirit roaming the Grand Sea Continent and perhaps, had even more experience than Hayou Azureclaw.

Hayou Azureclaw sat up, looking miserable as his nose seemed to have been crushed, copious amounts of blood dripping from it. At the same time, the surrounding features were broken or charred black, including his eyelids. He appeared so miserable that he knew for a fact that he lost at this moment before he pointed his hand towards Logan and trembled.

"You... you hid your Soul Forging Cultivation..."

"Not really." Logan shrugged, "Your loss stemmed from the fact that I had all the time to observe you when you fought my two daughters-in-law, Niera Alstreim and Sophie Alstreim, while you had little to no idea about me and my Low-Level Supreme Soul Stage Cultivation that can surmount a few levels..."

"Curses...!"

\*Clang!~\*

Hayou Azureclaw shoved the sharp claws into the ground but got deflected instead as though he had hit real, enduring, and dense spatial walls. His arm flailed, further causing pain to his dislocated joints, but he didn't scream in ache but endured.

"I was really looking forward to defeating Mu Bing's defense, but it seems like I won't be able to battle her in this competition... I give up...!"

With his declaration, he disappeared from the spatial bubble and reappeared outside. However, his father from the Azureclaw Family was waiting for him with a heavy complexion before he took him away with gentleness and worry relevant on his face, making Hayou Azureclaw wonder if his father had hit his head somewhere.

After all, being shouted at to not shame the family in the beginning, did he not shame the family by losing now?

Meanwhile, Logan rubbed his head, wondering what was wrong with Hayou Azureclaw's unhealthy fixation on Mu Bing's defense.

Did he like cleaving apart things that much? Nevertheless, Logan noticed that the closed doors had opened now, leaving him with the choice to go any of the four directions he liked.

"As expected." The Vast Sky Emperor's brows narrowed, "The father knows Darkness Laws and its aura... is quite unique as though he has a soul physique of unknown nature."

"Must be the Malevolent Darkness Soul..." The Starnova Emperor added, "I have heard about it before.."

"No wonder his son is proficient in Death Laws. The Emperor of Death must also have a unique or mutated soul physique. Otherwise, I don't see why he could still retain his sanity..."

"But, it isn't a given for people with unique physiques to be able to give birth to children with unique physiques..."

The Starnova Emperor shrugged at the Vast Sky Emperor.

"The chances are five out of hundred according to estimates, and it varies in different eras. Perhaps, this Logan Loret and Claire Alstreim were just too lucky..."

The Mandate Emperor interjected as he explained and sighed while the Karmic Guardian Emperor couldn't help but nod. The Emperor of Death was monstrous, but only they knew that Clara Alstreim was also another monster in her own right.

The latter thought that Tia Alstreim was also a monster in her own right if she played her cards right as she got immense potential, far more than any of the previous Karmic Guardian Emperors and Empresses the Heaven Gazing Sect had seen.

In the fourth row, sixth column room, a Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage Cultivator and a Mystic Ice Sect disciple faced off, with the Mystic Ice Sect disciple ending up victorious after an exciting battle. However, she moved below and directly ousted herself when the doors opened, causing her to become disappointed as she left towards the Mystic Ice Sect.

She didn't go to the Sect Master nor the Ancestors when she arrived but clasped hands towards Myria.

"I apologize for my careless mistake, senior sister."

"Luck isn't up to you in most cases." A melodious voice echoed, seething with composure and haughtiness, "At that time, you can only lament your fate."

"Thank you for your consideration, senior sister."

That disciple smiled behind her veil, deeply bowed, and then went towards the Sect Master and the three Ancestors.

Myria watched her leave before her gaze fell on Clara's movements, where she reached the room that she had come from using her second move and got locked again.

"Speaking on experience, are we?"

Ellia's voice resounded within Myria's soul sea, causing the latter to chuckle.

"Little lass, you're asking for a beating...!"

"Hehehe~"

"But, I'm glad you're able to converse and worry about our junior sisters."

It wasn't Ellia who made acquaintances with the members of the Mystic Ice Sect by Myria. The former had only pushed the latter to do so because the former knew that it was perhaps countless millenniums



before the latter got to speak with people again. Ellia couldn't imagine the pain that Myria went through as she hadn't even dared to view the vague memories behind it.

"What's so glad about that? Caring about other people is only a weakness."

"Then why do you care about me?" Ellia's voice sounded as though she was pouting.

"Ellia, how many times do I need to answer that? You're born from me, so of course, you're not someone else entirely."

"Hehe~"

Myria couldn't help but lightly shake her head towards Ellia's teasing, always making it say her again and again.

"You said that little brat said that you should not lie in front of his little sister, didn't you? We've never made the connection before, but after seeing her use Mandate Laws to this degree, she most likely has the Transcendent Truth Eyes."

Myria's eyes were narrowed heavily, causing Ellia to go silent before she spoke.

"Let's talk about something else. What do you think about Dalila Leehan? Is she a good woman for him?"

"Ellia, are you telling me to vet women for him? This is ridiculous."

"Aha..."

Myria sounded offended while Ellia wryly laughed, her voice appearing awkward.

"But I know if all he does is being a womanizer like this, it won't be long before he gets a hundred wives and perhaps more. If you still want him, your place will most likely be in the cold palace."

"Is that so?" Ellia's voice sounded bland.

"You don't seem to be convinced?"

"You saw how loving he could be." Ellia's voice became dreamy, "Prince Davis's love is boundless."

"Hehe~" Myria scoffed inwardly, "That's only in their naive youth. The more the man grows and matures, the more he becomes detached from his women, especially when they are practicing Death Laws that could make one insane. Or are you trying to say that he is different even after looking at most of my memories?"

"He is different."

Myria felt like she couldn't talk make sense to Ellia this as they were going round and round, never coming to an agreement when it concerned Davis. The latter was in her feelings always when talking about him, not seeing reality, but Myria agreed that she was biased too, but it was in line with reality.

In the end, Myria inwardly sighed.

"You know what? Dalila Leehan is had still retained her innocence the last time we sat beside her. You saw how she looked at him along with that Tanya Frostblight on that day, probably having him in her

mind for a long time but tried to forget as most women would do because they don't find themselves worthy, so in conclusion, the chances that she would betray him after getting together with him is very less, almost non-existent as it could be said that she finally acquired her heart's craving."

"Yay~"

Finally, having a woman vetted for Davis by Myria, Ellia happily echoed.

"Why are you happy about that?" Myria sounded confused.

"I want him to spread his seeds and propagate a harmonious imperial family...!"

"..."

Myria became dumbfounded.

"I can't believe I gave birth to you..."

"Hehe~ He is an emperor, no matter how small the imperial family maybe..."

"No, all you're going to need is a good spanking after we return...!"

"You can't catch me~ You can't touch me~ You can't change me~"

Hearing the melodic, joyful yet annoying buzzing swimming in her head, Myria almost went crazy that she found the rumors that kids were completely obnoxious and annoying were true!

### **Chapter 1888 - Rematch**

After Clara and the Mystic Ice Sect disciple moved, everyone else who was not battling but got stuck in an empty room also moved. They wondered what could be the trigger and arrived at the conclusion that only after everyone made the first move and finished their battles did the spatial formation allow them to move through the doors again.

The crowd saw that it was the case as the Mystic Ice Sect disciple was the last to finish her battle, but the competitors inside had little to no way to verify.

Unfortunately, like the Mystic Ice Sect disciple who ousted herself, a Burning Phoenix Ridge disciple who was in the first row, second column room simultaneously ousted herself.

However, she had eliminated herself after the Mystic Ice Sect disciple, making it so that her rank got designated as ninth while the Mystic Ice Sect disciple's rank was tenth.

Hayou Azureclaw, on the other hand, was not even in the Top 10 as his rank was twelfth.

Within this first move of the third round, seven people were eliminated.

It was no longer funny for the crowd as strong geniuses ousting themselves or getting matched with the wrong opponent, ending up in their unfair loss, although some did seem to take joy in their misery.

Another Burning Phoenix Ridge disciple who was at the edge, in the fifth row, first column room escaped elimination by choosing to go below instead of moving straight. However, the spatial bubble she was in ended up locking again, causing her to have no choice but to wait for the doors to turn green.

Tanya moved straight and ended up in the third row, third column room where it was empty. On the other hand, Drake, who was in the second row, fourth column spatial bubble, knew that there was someone was above him, perhaps two, as the young man he saw reacted as though he saw an opponent towards the left before the door closed.

However, instead of taking the route above, he chose to move forward, ending up in the third row, fourth column, whereupon the spatial bubble became locked. However, he knew that the chances are that the person who had emerged as the victor above him might've left the room but could possibly choose to take the route towards his location, unaware he was there lying await.

On the other hand, Logan moved further up, encountering no one but arriving at the location where Drake was first summoned, in the first row, fourth column room. Consequently, his room also ended up getting locked.

In the third row, second column room, Mu Bing awaited her opponent. In her view, it should be Niera who probably won, but even if it is Kara Moonridge, she was fine, eagerly awaiting her opponent. However, even after waiting for some time, no one entered her room, making her narrow her eyes.

'No one's coming. Did they leave in another direction, or do they not want to battle me? Could it be that they are injured?'

Numerous thoughts flashed past her head. In the end, she simply turned around, deciding to leave in another direction.

'I don't want to fight an injured opponent...'

Thinking like this, she looked around, trying to decide which room to enter.

The people were exhilarated at this moment to see Mu Bing choose. Underneath Mu Bing was an icy-sword menace, and above her was a fiery-armament menace awaiting her as they had already made their second move. The crowd was exhilarated to see what door Mu Bing was going to choose and wished that it wasn't the room straight ahead because it was empty.

Mu Bing looked straight, wondering if she should just move ahead. However, she looked down but then headed up, unaware if there was anyone there or it could possibly be the outside. She raised her head up and waved her hands, pushing open the door with her ice energy, abruptly noticing a white-robed figure looking at her.

Mu Bing's lips curved into a smile while the other party appeared the same, opening their mouth.

"If this isn't fate, then what is it, Mu Bing?"

"Sophie, I too think the same. Perhaps, it is fate's way of saying that you can have another chance to prove yourself."

"That's right." Sophie retreated back, her footsteps leaving a fiery trail that made her appear flamboyant while Mu Bing floated towards the other side, her footsteps leaving an icy trail that made her seem calm and composed.

"This time, I'll accomplish what I was unable to do before, win against you."

Sophie uttered as she watched Mu Bing closely before she narrowed her eyes, not finding any kind of injuries.

"By the way, why did you take so long to arrive?" She couldn't help but ask.

"I was waiting for Niera or Kara Moonridge to enter from the room towards this side while I was below, but she didn't appear."

Mu Bing pointed towards a direction as she didn't hesitate to answer, causing Sophie's eyes to widen.

"Oh, my sister is close as we were meant to be...!"

"Is Niera your blood sister?" Mu Bing narrowed her icy blue brows, "I heard-"

"We're tied to the same man, and that makes us sisters."

"Interesting~"

Mu Bing melodiously echoed as her icy domain burst into existence, making her dark blue hair sway with the icy aurora that emerged around her figure, making her look vastly beautiful, even sexy while wearing an icy-blue veil.

"I, from an all-female sect, could understand little to nothing about your sisterhood that formed in a different shape."

Sophie couldn't help but giggle before her lips widened.

"I know we see the Dual Lotus Manor with skewed eyes for the dubious actions they commit, but remaining celibate till death that your Mystic Ice Sect follows is a foolish thing to do and taking away little girls from their parents to supplement the steady growth of the sect is another evil thing to do."

"We don't do that, and those are baseless rumors." Mu Bing's eyes narrowed, "We do marry, but the disciple or the elder has to quit the sect first, so the sect doesn't end up being tainted."

"I think those are rumors too but then who are you, Mu Bing? Did you come into this world without a father?"

"Enough. We're here to battle, not share our past."

Mu Bing's voice became solemn, causing Sophie to blink.

"You said that you couldn't understand my sisterhood with Niera, and that's why I asked, wanting to make you understand. I didn't speak to demean your sect, so it's alright if you don't want to answer, Mu Bing. I apologize for being insensitive."

Mu Bing looked closely at Sophie before she nodded, seemingly accepting her apology.

Sophie surged with intense flames as a fiery domain erupted from her. If she took a step forward, it would start intersecting with Mu Bing's domain, and that's how accurate they were in aligning themselves before the start of the battle as though they were having a formal battle.

Countless armaments began to appear around Sophie, but all of them were weapons like spears, lances, arrows, swords, types that heavily concentrated on speed and piercing power.

"With my current power, what I need is to beat you is extreme speed."

"If you think that your attack can cross my Ice Smiting Aurora with speed alone, then bring it on."

Mu Bing's voice echoed calmly, bringing it with a heat of pressure on Sophie, who already had the experience of losing once. However...

"I'll swear I'll win this time!"

As though declaring to the entire world or perhaps someone special, Sophie took a step forward and bellowed, launching the Thousand Armament Flame Rain Technique against Mu Bing; the sharp and piercing armaments shot through the void with a blinding speed, leaving behind an enormous amount of fiery trail in their wake!

### **Chapter 1889 - Sophie's Skyhammer**

Copious amounts of ice essence energy began to fill the space within the five-kilometer ice domain belonging to Mu Bing before the piercing armaments could reach her, solidifying as they turned into icy walls.

\*Puchi!~\*

The thousands of armaments pierced through like cutting tofu, making Mu Bing's eyes widen to the sharpness of Sophie's armaments. Clearly, her knowledge of Fire Laws, Forging, and Inscriptions have all vastly improved since they met.

Her icy sapphire eyes shone with a challenging glint before she strengthened the density of her icy walls. The piercing armaments that were making their way through the icy walls by penetrating them with cracking sounds stopped abruptly, their flames receding as they became frozen.

However, Sophie didn't look surprised. She knew this would happen and summoned another volley of top-tier blazing armaments, each of them more powerful than the other as they aligned in a straight line instead of spreading all over. The scorching flames of the armaments from front to back became connected as though they were a single entity, launching themselves against Mu Bing as Sophie heavily waved her frail hand.

'Domain Piercer!~'

Mu Bing's eyes sharply narrowed as she could see through the pure ice that was completely transparent. The broken glaciers impeded her gaze, but her senses perceived imminent danger coming from the unique alignment of the flaming spears.

\*Puchi!~\*

Sophie waved her hand and sent the array of spears at Mu Bing. They ended up crashing into the icy wall and penetrated the glaciers, exploding a large part of their icy body. The first few spears were expended earlier, shattering within the icy ruins before the other spears crashed and continuously broke through the icy walls made in the five-kilometer domain.

It was like an icy blue shooting star making its way towards Mu Bing, piercing through whatever dense obstacle it came across in its path.

\*Bang!~\*

Mu Bing's dark blue hair stood on end as the last icy wall was broken through. She slightly moved to the left when the last spear abruptly shot past her, missing her by a slight margin and stabbed into an icy wall behind her, although it got some strand of her dark blue hair.

Mu Bing turned to look at Sophie and saw her eyes were narrowed as though she was deeply smiling behind her veil.

"I haven't used my Ice Smiting Aurora yet." Mu Bing felt compelled to elaborate.

"I know," Sophie giggled, "But last time, I wasn't able to pierce through with these techniques, you know."

"It doesn't necessarily say you're stronger than me." Mu Bing shook her head, appearing to disagree, "Hayou Azureclaw's attacks were stronger, but he wasn't able to cleave through my Ice Smiting Aurora that has vastly improved from the last time we battled."

"It's not like I don't have another new technique for you..."

"Oh...?"

Mu Bing became astonished as her brows widened before she looked composed.

"Well, if you think that I have only defensive techniques to use against you, then you're going to be hurt."

"Hehe~ Thanks for the heads up!"

Sophie giggled, clasping her hands together as her fiery essence energy derived from the circulation of the Grand Skyfire Hammer Canon surged through her meridians, fueling her domain which in turn created a giant stick that had a brick with elongated ends on top of its head, creating a large hammer that intensely pressured Mu Bing, making her clench her fists.

However, she disappeared from the scene, causing Sophie to narrow her eyes.

"Illusion..."

Sophie became solemn as her smile faded. Mu Bing's defense alone was hard to penetrate, and now she goes missing in action as well?

She knew that Mystic Ice Sect disciples train in Illusion Laws, but Mu Bing didn't seem to be proficient in it so far, nor had she heard any news about her having an Illusion Domain.

Sophie prepared for the worst and spread her hands.

"Hmph! You leave me no choice!"

Abruptly, hundreds and thousands of needles appeared in her fiery armament perfect domain. The gleaming state of those fiery needles instantly made the people gasp, wondering if Sophie was going to do what they thought when she abruptly unleashed a terrifying wave of needles in all directions.

\*Whiz!~\*

The space or the air seemed to become heavy from the scorching heat spreading all over. The people went pale or aghast, imagining themselves in that situation where they could accidentally get pierced by hundreds of needles that would burn almost all their meridians, making them into a cripple, perhaps even cause death.

\*Tatata!~\*

And just as they feared for Mu Bing, some fiery needles instantly got stuck in empty space, but they turned out to be icy walls.

However...

\*Tatata!~\* \*Tatata!~\* \*Tatata!~\*

All the fiery needles began to be stopped by an icy enclosure of walls that surrounded her, practically trapping her inside.

Sophie looked shocked, thinking this was not possible, when she suddenly realized.

'This is... the illusion type that affects everyone's vision and senses...!'

"You cast an illusion technique on me before you started using your illusion domain, didn't you?"

"Indeed. You're already in my Perfect Illusion Domain, Sophie..."

A melodious voice resounded from all sides, causing Sophie to clench her teeth.

She couldn't imagine how Mu Bing could have got this far when she had trained gruesomely after Davis almost died. Did Mu Bing go through the same gruesome training, or was she more talented than her? Perhaps, gained more resources than her from that Myria that her man was wary about?

'Fine... I'll show you my Grand Skyfire Hammer Canon's true prowess...!'

Sophie inhaled a deep breath with her mouth as the fiery energy surrounding her began to visualize.

'Clearing all chaotic distractions and bringing forth immaculate concentration, Clear Sky Hammer Smite!'

Sophie held the Skyhammer she conjured through her essence energy a while back before she struck, bringing it down. When the hammer seemed as though it struck the surface, it abruptly encompassed the surrounding world as spatial cracks began to appear.

\*Bang!~\*

The encompassing icy walls surrounding Sophie shattered like glass which wasn't possible unless...

'She broke my illusion...!'

Mu Bing's shock was uncontrollable as she flinched in retreat. She was so close to Sophie, wanting to deal the last blow, but she didn't expect Sophie to have such a counterattack that could break her illusion.

Simultaneously, Sophie saw Mu Bing. There were no icy walls, much less an array of needles. All had been her illusion except the Skyhammer she summoned before the illusion was probably cast. However,

what came into her view on top of the five-kilometer icy-blue domain was a purplish-white illusion domain that filled three kilometers.

Only the powerhouses were aware of what was going on, seeing the battle clearly, knowing when Mu Bing used her formless illusion. However, even certain average powerhouses like average Low-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses didn't seem to pick that up and remained clueless, acting as though they had seen everything like the other powerhouses.

'This is going to be difficult than I thought...'

Sophie couldn't help but wryly giggle.

What she used to break the illusion was a supporting technique, no, a blacksmithing technique to create extraordinary armaments, but as its side-effect, it always helped her clear her mind and concentrate more on forging the armament, although it tended to rapidly spend her psyche, making her feel tired if she were to use it a few more times.

She took up her Skyhammer, looking ready to break Mu Bing's defense!

### **Chapter 1890 - Why Not Face It?**

While Sophie and Mu Bing began a chilling, heated, and illusive battle, Niera stood up as she saw that her injuries had healed a bit, but the wounds were still left, leaving a gruesome scar that made her narrow her brows in worry.

Nevertheless, the torn part of her robes was regrown with her martial energy before she flew up and began looking around, finding what she wanted.

Without any hesitation, she located the door where she had seen Mu Bing leave and took a step forward, arriving before it before she opened the door.

When she entered, she found no one as she looked around carefully, leading her to sigh, realizing that Mu Bing could've moved away.

'Or maybe... the rooms are moving while we are inside every turn?'

Niera even had this thought, but unfortunately, it wasn't the case.

"...!"

Niera suddenly flinched and summoned her fiery crimson essence energy to protect herself as she saw the scene in front of her.

[For delaying sufficient time, you have to choose another door to take before the turn ends or risk being bombarded by an offensive formation that would weaken your energy considerably or probably even eliminate you.]

"Huh?"

Niera became taken aback by the message that appeared in front of her. Feeling suspicious, she turned to look at the doors and saw that they had all turned green before she employed her senses to make



sure that there was no one hiding or making her see an illusion before finally perceiving that it truly was the consequence of wasting time to heal herself.

"I see..."

She flicked her sleeves and disrupted her fiery defense, making the blazing wings in the vague shape of a golden crow disperse.

Nevertheless, not knowing where Mu Bing left towards made her confused about which door to take, but outside, the crowd was screaming for her to move up so that she could meet up with her so-called sister and save her.

However, they momentarily became silent as someone reminded them that two people could not team up to battle, making them all blink.

If so, what would actually happen if three people ended up in a single room?

They were all curious.

However, as though dashing their hopes, Niera headed straight, making the people sigh in exasperation as it was an empty room on the other side. However, Niera suddenly stopped, looking contemplative and hesitant before she started to descend, choosing the door below as she stood before it, contemplating again before she opened it.

Many people suddenly understood why she did that because the more one moves straight, the more the chances for them to push themselves out of the spatial formation. As long as the people inside didn't know where they were at, moving a third time in a straight direction might prove to be fatal most of the time.

Niera opened the door below and became pleasantly surprised to see Tanya Frostblight while the latter also appeared to become shocked, not really expecting to see Niera arrive because her doors still shone red, except the one behind her which had turned green because Niera entered, giving Tanya Frostblight an advantage to escape.

"I'll talk to you later, Pia..."

Tanya Frostblight's voice resounded in her soul sea before she opened her mouth.

"You're injured?"

She could still see Niera's bloodied robe, although she didn't know if it was her blood or someone else's.

"A little."

Niera giggled, "But not that much as I healed myself a bit."

"Niera, I admit that you're strong, but I don't think you'll be a match for me in this state."

"I think so too..." Niera giggled, "However, defeating Kara Moonridge, who possessed two Perfect Domains, was more than enough for me to prove that I'm stronger than you at my peak."

Tanya Frostblight's eyes went wide as she recalled that woman, the wife of the man from the Dual Lotus Manor who was said to be Davis's friend.

She was that strong?

"No wonder you're injured..." Tanya Frostblight's eyes narrowed while a smile emerged behind her veil, "Still, I don't think you have enough energy to battle after battling Kara Moonridge, but even if you have most of your energy left, your injuries are going to cost you your attack speed and movement speed."

Niera's lips couldn't help but twitch as Tanya Frostblight was right on the mark. Her energy would flow slower since one of her hands has been pierced, ruining her meridian points and cutting off a pathway, not to mention the damage done to her shoulder and also her thigh that would make her movements and reaction time slower.

She wondered how she was going to face a sword cultivator like Tanya Frostblight. Perhaps, she could overdo and not care about the limitations of the current state of her meridians, but that would just end up making her injuries worse. For a competition, who would make their bodies become worse unless they had a special reason?

This was not the wicked path where almost every battle is a life and death battle. Moreover, most of the time, using blood essence to fuel strikes meant battling to kill in the righteous path, so unless they had no choice, they wouldn't use it either.

No one in their right mind would ruin their potential to win a single battle.

'I think I'm going to be murdered when I return...'

Niera could imagine all their worried yet angered faces for her reckless behavior before she wryly smiled.

"In any case, let's battle. You don't need to worry about offending anyone just because I'm his and that I'm already injured, making it an unfair battle because it's not because I'm the one challenging you, Tanya."

Niera's flames burst ablaze, filling the surrounding space as her five-kilometer Perfect Domain enveloped a part of the upper side while Tanya Frostblight's bosoms heaved, taking a deep breath before she took out a silvery sword and conjured both her Perfect Ice Domain and Supreme Sword Domain, the combined might of ice and sword made Niera feel a piercing chill despite the protection of her fiery domain.

The two of them looked determined as they pointed at each other.

"Watch out!"

Tanya Frostblight's figure faded as she flashed towards the side, causing Niera's eyes to narrow as her pupils tried to follow her movements. However, she quickly lost track of the icy figure using the famed Nethersnow Mirage Steps.

Tanya was just too fast, making Niera completely concentrate on defense.

"Offense is the best defense!"

With an enthusiastic cry, Niera unleashed extremely hot flames from her body as they filled her entire domain. She was overusing her energy, knowing that she would not last long against Tanya Frostblight if she used little amounts of energy to attack because one of her hands was injured.

Moreover, it was best not to let a sword cultivator close since their piercing prowess will allow them to destroy most obstacles.

\*Puchi!~\*

A vertical icy cut emerged on Niera's flames, creating a widening path to her.

In that path, Tanya Frostblight no longer used the concealing technique of the Nethersnow Mirage Steps but tried to bolster the speed of her movements, allowing her to swiftly make her way towards Niera.

Niera's left hand twitched in pain, but she had already placed her right hand before Tanya Frostblight's narrow pathway surrounded by her flames, opening her mouth.

"Nine Hell Sky Palm - Eight Waves!"

She unleashed eight superimposed palm strikes against Niera, the crimson flames turning into a concentrated mass of a palm as it mightily rushed towards Tanya Frostblight, looking as though it was going to crush her to death.

However, Tanya Frostblight curled up in her flight and suddenly bolstered her speed even more as she waved her sword-holding hand in an arc.

\*Puchi!~\*

Her sword cleaved through the fiery crimson palm as it made a hole before her figure rushed out of it while the edges of her robes became engulfed in flames.

Niera was taken aback by the sheer sight of it. However, she didn't let her guard down and struck out with her injured left hand.

'Nine Hell Sky Palm - Six Waves!'

With the utmost speed, she unleashed another attack at the foreboding Tanya Frostblight, whose eyes revealed intense concentration. The six waves' palms emerged with a tremendous might from Niera's palm, rushing towards her. However, she jumped to the side and disappeared into an icy mirror amidst the edge of the overflowing flames, making Niera's eyes widen.

"...!"

Niera flinched towards her side, where she sensed an anomaly and hurriedly moved her right hand, but it was already too late that an icy sword was right before her throat, cornering her into a defeat.

The blazing crimson essence energy brewing in Niera's right hand, ready to be unleashed, dispersed before she wryly giggled at Tanya Frostblight.

"I should have really learned some leg techniques..."

Tanya Frostblight's robes were in flames. However, the icy chill emanated by her caused the crimson flames to recede, making her icy-white figure look scorched black but uninjured. However, her arms trembled as her eyes looked complicated.

"I didn't want to win against you like this..."

Niera couldn't help but blink before her eyes sharply narrowed.

"If you feel so frustrated, why not face it head-on like a true sword cultivator?"

"..."

Tanya Frostblight's expression wavered as her eyes went wide.

"You-"

"I surrender."

Niera interrupted before a white light flashed on her entire figure, eliminating her from the competition, leaving a dumbfounded Tanya Frostblight to wonder if she meant what she meant.