

EMPEROR 1995

### **Chapter 1995: Reassessing Again**

Davis knew for a fact that Ellia, or even Myria for that matter, could not possibly match him in the Eighth Stage Segment.

Unlike him, who was at Peak-Level Law Sea Stage and Peak-Level Martial Sage Stage with perfect uniqueness, she was at Low-Level Law Sea Stage and Peak-Level Martial Sage Stage. Even if she was slightly more powerful than him in Body Tempering Cultivation, for the record, she would run out of energy first unless she also decided to use her Soul Forging Cultivation in a suppressed manner.

However, if she did use Soul Forging Cultivation, he could also return the favor.

Therefore, she was essentially disadvantaged against him in this kind of battle.

What he was wary of was her true Soul Forging Cultivation's prowess. Moreover, to an old monster like Myria, he was sure that her methods and skill in Soul Forging Cultivation was vastly higher than him from what he had seen her restoring the life of an armament spirit through some kind of transfer while also easily removing a seal from the Soaring Emperor Sword.

However, at this moment, his views on her prowess flipped again.

To be using two Greater Laws in tandem, her prowess has exceeded his current usage that he could only match it if he used his Essence Gathering Cultivation and Body Tempering Cultivation in combination. At that time, he would be able to easily defeat her. However, that wasn't what he wished for because that would mean he lost an exchange again even though he may have won the battle.

Davis took a deep breath.

The crimson-gold flames receded like the retreating tide, disappearing from his surroundings. The black lightning was the same, absorbed into his body. However, electrifying sparks rushed out from Davis's body, turning into long strands that twisted and turned in the skies.

They did have the images of kirin like the previous lightning, but their color was also slightly different. Bluish-black lightning swirled around Davis. If people looked closely, they could also see a white tint in between the bluish layer of the black lightning strands.

"...!?"

Countless hearts skipped a beat as they saw this scene and felt the sanctimonious aura of those arcs of lightning. It was as though it was heralding the end of the world along with the strange spatial phenomenon on the other side that seemed to have come to a slow yet fast state.

The people couldn't understand heads or tails, but the expression of the Mandate Emperor and the two others changed.

That was... heavenly lightning!

Ellia's pupils were also constricted, but she sighed. She knew that this was the case when he first landed here, but once again, confirming that it was truly heavenly lightning, she didn't know what to say. Inwardly, Myria was also in a similar state of shock.

That strand of heavenly lightning wasn't a fake but truly something he could control.

Her impression of Davis rapidly shot through the clouds that she couldn't help but reassess him again from Ellia's vision.

"Myria, you can't stop me from saying." Echoed Ellia's determined voice.

"Go ahead. I won't stop you."

Hearing Myria's nonchalant tone, Ellia felt relieved before she sent a soul transmission to Davis.

"Prince Davis, I don't know what method you used to fool the heavens, but since you choose to eat a part of its powers, beware of its karmic burden striking you in your heavenly tribulation."

Ellia inwardly sighed. Since he chose to inform him, his heavenly tribulation would only get harder. However, it was better than him being in the unknown since he could make appropriate preparations.

"I'm sorry, Myria..."

Moreover, since she touched upon and leaked some heavenly secrets, she would have to face a stronger heavenly tribulation too.

"It's fine. It's more likely you'll make a huge fuss in our soul sea if I refused." Myria's flat voice fell.

Ellia sweetly smiled behind her veil but in that smile was also one of sorrow.

Was she being too selfish?

*'Karmic burden, what the hell is that!?'*

On the other hand, Davis became dumbfounded, but he didn't ponder much on it, neither did he ask her since she wouldn't tell him. Her eyes looked like she had already made a huge sacrifice by telling him.

He noted this in his heart and raised his hands, directing his palms as his fingers moved.

"Ravenous Thunderlight Claw!"

**\*Rumble!~\***

The heavenly lightning turned into two three-clawed monstrosities as they pierced through the air, heading towards the spatial anomaly as they struck.

The moment the heavenly lightning kirin claws entered the spatial attack, it abruptly became slower, the temporal zone affecting it that even the people could see the structure of the heavenly lightning clearly. Such clash caused their eyes to widen into two bulbs on the verge of popping out.

**\*Bang!~\***

The space rumbled, and space-time attack collapsed, unable to stop the heavenly lightning that kept on seared into the very essence of the attack.

Ellia's pupils reflected the apocalyptic scene of spatial collapse before she closed her eyes, knowing that she had lost.

One reason was that she couldn't control Time Laws properly here, and the other was Davis's heavenly lightning allowed his prowess to reach near two levels higher than Peak-Level Law Rune Stage, causing her attack to directly shatter.

**\*Bzz!~\***

Abruptly, a blinding light struck the heavenly lightning kirin claws, causing them to disappear. It was as if the heavenly lightning had disappeared.

Davis looked at his attack that was destroyed and heaved a sigh of relief.

**[I can't control this properly, so don't hesitate to use your soul in case something happens, Ellia.]**

Only after sending a soul transmission did he launch his attack, so her usage of soul force didn't surprise him, but the people were dumbfounded.

They had previously seen that her Soul Forging Cultivation was at Peak-Level King Soul Stage, so they weren't surprised, but what was surprising was it was strong as her Body Tempering Cultivation, perhaps even more. Otherwise, would she have been able to strike down that terrifying lightning attack even if it was weakened?

"Hiss!~"

They sucked in a cold breath of air, feeling their body shivering as though all the heat in the atmosphere had disappeared.

"I admit defeat."

Ellia shook her head. Inwardly, Myria narrowed her brows, but she didn't say anything, but on the other hand, the people became dumbfounded. Just now, hadn't she revealed her powerful Soul Forging Cultivation prowess? How come she was admitting defeat?

*'Oh, Fairy Myria knows that she couldn't beat the Emperor of Death in a soul battle...'*

They all instantly thought, but Davis was equally dumbfounded as they were before.

With his own Peak-Level King Soul Stage Cultivation combined with the usage of Death Laws, they were an equal match. If they fought, she would definitely have the advantage with her tricks and knowledge.

However, since he possessed Death Laws, he had a sort of blind confidence that he could win because the people he fought were terrified of it, unable to use their full strength. He felt that Myria, or even Ellia for that matter, would be different, for one of them was from the immortal world.

*'Does she want to hide her Soul Forging Cultivation that deeply?'*

Davis thought but didn't say anything. He inwardly sighed, feeling that Ellia's response to his question was lacking. How could he believe her words this way? He was unconvinced.

However, without saying anything else, Ellia turned around and left. However, just when she floated a few steps forwards, she halted, becoming stiff. She then turned around, looking at Davis with a cold glint in her eyes.

"I, for one, disapprove of her final action. She still hadn't used her full prowess even while suppressing herself."

Davis's brows narrowed, knowing that it was Myria just by the nonchalant tone of her voice.

"I know." He blankly replied.

It wasn't as if he wasn't suppressing himself, so what was her gripe?

Myria's eyes shimmered.

"Since you know, let's have a rematch."

"Rematch?" Davis's lips curled. He didn't think Myria was competitive.

Or was she doing it for Ellia?

He certainly didn't believe so but still possessed some doubts as Myria didn't interfere all this time.

Why did she choose to interfere only after Ellia accepted defeat?

"However, it won't be for the Eighth Stage Segment." Myria expressed, "There's no need for a Ninth Stage Segment either. Let's just battle it out for the first place like we would in the end. After all, by being here, all we're doing is wasting time."

"Well, I have my family and wives to entertain and have fun with, but I guess for a lonely person like you, it is indeed a waste of time. In any case, I concur. I haven't received the answer I wanted to hear, so let's settle this once and for all."

Myria didn't seem to bother about the insult as she looked somewhere else, into the distance.

"This place isn't fine. Let's go somewhere else."

"Alright."

Davis didn't reject. If they fought here, the entire New Era Battle Arena would collapse, causing millions to die.

Myria waved her hand, opening a spatial vortex that was extremely stable while Davis's lips twitched.

If he didn't do the same, he was going to lose face.

Smiling, he raised his hand and was about to forcefully tear open space with his minor comprehension where he sensed Myria's other end of the spatial vortex appearing when a furious voice echoed.

"Halt!"

Myria was just about to step into her spatial vortex, uncaring if Davis would follow her or not, but this shout attracted her attention. Davis also turned to look when he saw the Mandate Emperor abruptly possess a formation core in his hand, standing along with the two other Emperors.

A blinding barrier shrouded the entire New Era Battle Arena, causing space to be locked in a resplendent white semi-sphere. It was a grand formation whose prowess reached two levels higher than Peak-Level Ninth Stage.

"What's the meaning of this?"

Davis's voice was cold. Didn't he tell them to not interfere?

However, the Mandate Emperor waved his hand.

"Emperor of Death, don't fall for her trap. She's the source of the Calamity Light."

"...!?"

### **Chapter 1996: The Source**

"W-What?"

Davis's lips twitched.

The people were also in a state of complete disbelief.

What were their leaders saying? How could Fairy Myria be the source of the Calamity Light? Some people believed them and possessed horrified expressions on their faces and stood up, starting to leave while some others narrowed their brows, wondering if this was the plot of the hegemony to uncover Myria's secrets.

After all, how could a young woman who was not even a hundred years old be the source of the Calamity Light?

He was aware of the Four Great Righteous Sects' strange actions. To ordinary people, they appeared like guardians who protected the New Era Battle Arena from skirmishes of the people, but to him, they appeared like they were searching for something.

He also wondered about the importance of this competition. Why did the Four Great Righteous Sects go to great lengths to have this competition despite the closing danger of the Calamity Light? After coming here, he saw the unearthed geniuses and thought it was for this reason, but their strange actions in this competition kept his suspicions up.

Nonetheless, whatever they might be searching for, it wasn't his problem.

He was only there to get Ellia back and enjoy this competition like a vacation with his family and wives. But now, it seemed that the Four Great Righteous Sects finally found out what they were looking for, and it turned out to be Myria.

Davis clenched his fist as he turned to look at Myria.

Apparently, the key to solving the mystery of the Calamity Light was her. However...

On the long shot that it wasn't Myria, it should be Ellia.

"Has there been a mistake?"

Davis's mind trembled before he turned to look at the Mandate Emperor.

The Mandate Emperor shook his head, and only then did Davis see that the Karmic Guardian Emperor possessed a broken ruler in his hand, his expression bitter and sorrowful because it was his own divination artifact that he had specifically made to accompany him in his life.

It had been with him for thousands of years since he was an upstart. Its destruction meant that it had seen something it shouldn't have, but before it died, it informed him that Fairy Myria was the source they had been searching for.

If Myria wasn't so strange, being able to use so many laws, he wouldn't have tried divining her peculiarity either because when he did, he initially suspected that she might be a reincarnated person, but it turned out that she was the source, causing his artifact to break!

Looking at the broken ruler, Myria's eyes flashed with understanding.

"I see. So you used the karmic luck of the entire New Era Battle Arena and performed divination using the slightest trace of my soul's undulations to finally get a hold of my position."

"Hehe~ I must say that I underestimated the will of the heavens."

A melodious trickle of laughter escaped her mouth, sounding bewitching at the same time the spatial vortex began closing because the spatial undulations were sealed in place.

It was a trapping-type grand formation.

"..."

At this moment, Myria's words basically came off as acceptance of the information that she was the source of the Calamity Light.

The Mandate Emperor's heart slightly clenched.

Her laughter didn't sound like despair, nor did it sound like one of a cornered beast. It was something more like...

*'Utter disdain...?'*

The Mandate Emperor didn't believe himself. He instantly sent soul transmissions in many directions.

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

At this moment, the skies above the battle stage quickly became filled with Ninth Stage Powerhouses who stepped out in an instant. It only took a step for them to arrive in their positions, and they ranged in the thousands, causing the people to gasp heavily.

When it was previously said that the total number of Ninth Stage Powerhouses was around ten thousand, people scoffed. But now, it seemed that there were more Ninth Stage Powerhouses than the previous number, but considering that most broke through in order to combat the threat of the Calamity Light, it wasn't surprising that the number of Ninth Stage Powerhouses increased.

Most of them were at Low-Level Ninth Stage, while the rest were subsequently distributed in lower numbers. There were actually about a hundred Peak-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses, their undulations completely surpassing the other powerhouses.

Pill Refining Sect, Dual Lotus Manor, Jade Lotus Valley, Burning Phoenix Ridge, Soul Palace, Golden Dragon Valley, Glorious Pill Palace, Heaven Gazing Sect, Heaven Mandate Temple, Vast Sky Emperor Palace, Astral Light Sect, and a lot of other powers who possessed power but prowess that could be said to be average.

Most of them were the Sect Leaders and the Ancestors of mid-sized Territories' hegemony and large-sized Territories' powers.

It seemed that a large amount of them did not spare resources for future generations and chose to break through to the Peak-Level. Evidently, the ban that was lifted on consuming Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Cores displayed its effects in a short few years.

However, the geniuses who displayed Ninth Stage prowess didn't join their group. It seemed that the Mandate Emperor specifically told them to stay out of this and protect themselves, for they were the future of the human race.

"..."

The people were truly dumbfounded as never had they seen their righteous path top powerhouses gathered together. It was a sight that would stay etched in their minds for centuries to come.

In the meantime, Honorable Elder Julian Kruse, who was the closest, naturally distanced himself.

However, his body was trembling as he recalled the burnt lot that pointed to Fairy Myria.

When karmic luck is inbound to a particular matter, all things liked by the heavens were blessed with fortune, but when disliked by the heavens, that thing would be ignited by a spark of heavenly flame.

This wasn't public knowledge, but this wasn't confirmed either. He had only read it in an old, ancient record himself while wanting to know more about karmic nature that numerous people had given their lives to uncover.

His lips quivered as he stared at Myria with a frightful gaze.

To be having such bad luck that her lot was actually burned inside the box, could it be that she's the source of the Calamity Light?

After all, anything having the probability of inviting calamity over to the world must be a congregation of bad luck!

Thinking like this, Honorable Elder Julian Kruse no longer hesitated and informed the three Emperors, further cementing their doubts.

Their expressions were solemn. They even called the Vast Sky Emperor before making a move, but the other party didn't reply, so they could only face this mini-calamity by themselves.

"Fairy-" The Mandate Emperor's tongue got stuck in his mouth before he continued, "Calamity Light's Source, obediently let yourself be captured."

"What if I resisted?" Myria asked with a faint smile hidden behind her veil.

The Mandate Emperor stared at Myria before he sent a soul transmission.

"Starnova, capture the Mystic Ice Sect's maidens for conspiring against the human race."

The Starnova Emperor complied. His people moved as his power was seated the closest to the Mystic Ice Sect out of the other Four Great Righteous Sects. Grand Elders and Elders of the Astral Light Sect vanished from their locations and reappeared in front of Mystic Ice Sect, causing their people to turn pale.

However, Sect Master Bing Luli stepped forward along with the three Ancestors, Bing Hua, Wan Lanying, and Xia Yun, as their undulations surged like an icy tide, protecting their disciples from possible harm without a single sign of panic on their faces.

Surprisingly, almost all of their levels have reached High-Level Law Rune Stage, causing countless people to be shocked, even the Mandate Emperor. However, he wasn't alarmed as their High-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses was nowhere near to defend against the onslaught of the Grand Elders of the Astral Light Sect who were at Peak-Level Law Rune Stage!

Five such Grand Elders were displaying the immense prowess of the Astral Light Sect. Similar entities from the four powers had unveiled themselves, covering the battle stage along with the other peak powerhouses. Even the Vast Sky Emperor Palace possessed six of them. They didn't show themselves even after the Vast Sky Emperor had been slapped twice to scrambling.

Perhaps, it was because they knew they couldn't go against the Emperor of Death or had other plans at that moment, simply restraining themselves. At this moment, it didn't matter to the Mandate Emperor what their thoughts were as they were willing to help according to the laws of the righteous path as it was their unity that kept them alive against all odds.

Subsequently, a deep sigh echoed.

"Such a cowardly action. According to the so-called rules of the righteous path, shouldn't you only target me as they're all innocent?"

Myria's voice resounded out with disappointment, her deep black eyes flickering with a strange glint lurking in her calm gaze.