

EMPEROR 2001

Chapter 2001: Are You Not Afraid?

Davis and Nadia emerged on the other side of the spatial vortex and witnessed Myria's back faced against them. They looked around, noticing that the space they had arrived in was on top of a mountain. However, what was peculiar was that the space here felt... heavy.

Though it intrinsically made him feel restricted, he knew such restrictions would disappear if he were to use his powerful soul force.

Davis looked above and saw that the ceiling of their world, the windy zone was just around a hundred kilometers away from him. Obviously, he was in an elevated position, but that wasn't what attracted his attention because when he glanced around, the surrounding space was full of cracks.

They were ever-present, regularly breaking and stitching as though they followed a separate law.

'A natural spatial formation...?'

It reminded Davis of the sealed space of lightning where he found the remnant soul of the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin. Those perpetual strands of lightning portrayed an apocalyptic scene, and this environment was also similar, except space kept repeatedly torn apart and stitched back in the edges. Only the surrounding three hundred kilometer radius was free of such spatial tears, forming a sealed space.

Surveying the scene, Davis glanced down at the mountain and saw a platform.

'Ah, a spatial teleportation formation...'

Sensing the remnant spatial undulations from it, he was convinced that this was probably how Myria had her magical beast pets reach the New Era Battle Arena without anyone noticing despite the strict security in every Territory Gates surrounding the New Era Battle Arena. After all, no matter how strong one was, it was impossible to open a spatial channel from one Territory to another due to the interference of the Territory Gate and the enclosing dark fog.

The hegemonic powers possessed ancient teleportation formations, but even they could not cross Territories.

However, if it was a spatial formation that transcended the knowledge of this world, then it could be possible for a spatial teleportation formation to bypass the Territory Gate and the enclosing dark fog.

Davis felt that the only one who could probably do this was an immortal existence like Myria with a comprehension of vast knowledge, so he wasn't surprised.

"What's this place? I presume that we're still in the Twilight Physician Hall Territory?" He asked for more information, turning to look at her.

Myria had already turned around, sizing him up. However, she didn't say anything, waiting for him to survey the surroundings.

"Indeed. It's a pocket space that has collapsed, and the resulting laws within it poured out, unwittingly strengthening the space that even Ninth Stage Powerhouses above a level or two would find escaping from here extremely difficult that being thrown into the void is more of a certainty than a possibility. However, since you challenged me, I presume you will be able to escape easily."

Davis raised his brows, not expecting to receive an answer. Nevertheless, he continued.

"So you hid your magical beasts here?"

"A good guess but not exactly." Myria lightly shook her head, "I called them here through the spatial teleportation formation below I built, and only the Obsidian Crystal Turtle that is capable of ripping space in this sealed space allowed them to exit and arrive at the New Era Battle Arena. Otherwise, they would be trapped here for an eternity, unable to leave. Even I would find it difficult to leave unless I used my true Soul Forging Cultivation."

"However, since I built the spatial teleportation formation, leaving isn't a problem. The only disadvantage for you is that it's connected to the Obsidian Crystal Turtle Palace Territory, where you may find yourself besieged by a plethora of turtles and other magical beasts if you enter."

Davis nodded. The feeling of danger over the edges where spatial cracks ran rampant was horrifying. Compared to this, the turtles were nothing. He also understood that Myria was giving him a path to retreat for some reason, maybe because of Ellia, or it may be an illusion, only to make him despair.

'This feeling...' However, Davis pursed his lips as he couldn't let that feeling go.

It almost felt like she was testing him?

Still, he couldn't help but chuckle as he looked above, his gaze piercing through the windy zone to look at the Calamity Light.

"The way you behaved, having a place to retreat to in case of discrepancies or emergencies, I assume it's not for the Four Great Righteous Sects since you completely look down on them, no?"

"It's merely one of many."

Myria didn't explain while Davis laughed.

"Your planning is completely thorough. I like it."

"Are you not afraid that I'll kill you here?"

Myria's brows raised, her voice intoned with amusement.

Davis paused a moment before he hesitatingly answered.

"Actually, I'm more afraid of accidentally killing you. Tell me, if I kill you, will it kill Ellia?"

"It will," Myria perfunctorily nodded, "Or, you can find it out yourself since you're so confident of being able to kill me."

"That works too."

Davis took a step forward, his hands surging with death energy when Myria's expression changed.

"No! No one's killing each other, or I'll forcefully take over."

"...!?"

Davis was given a start as Myria yelled at him. However, it didn't take him a moment to understand that it was not Myria who shouted but Ellia.

On the other hand, Myria shuddered before her eyes became calm once again.

"My apologies. Wait for a few seconds."

As Myria spoke, she closed her eyes, causing Davis to blink thrice in confusion.

However, in Myria's soul sea, she and Ellia were communicating.

"Ellia, please don't interfere as you had your chance. Besides, you know you can't overcome me."

Myria helplessly uttered. What she was wary about was not Davis but Ellia's adamance and feelings interrupting her.

"I'll at least be able to disturb you, giving him the time to escape."

Ellia harrumphed, causing Myria to sigh.

"Child, you really think I'm going to kill him if he isn't up to par?"

"...?"

"He has shown promise. To go against the heavens like that, I like it. After all, without having such a notion in his mind, he can't possibly protect you as he claims to."

"..." Ellia felt warmed on hearing Myria's praise for Davis.

"Alright, stop making me uncomfortable."

"Yes." Ellia instantly controlled her emotions.

"However, if he could really escape from you, then I must say that he's more than worthy. The only thing to worry about is his master."

Myria nodded. At their level, they were worried little about the people in this world.

Looking at Myria open her eyes, Davis's lips curled.

"What did you two talk about? I'm curious."

"Defeat me, and I'll tell you."

Davis chuckled, "Haha. Fine. If I defeat you, don't renege on your words of giving Ellia back."

"I won't. It's just a matter of time before I find a way."

Davis's pupils shrunk at that sentence. He hesitated for a moment before asking.

"Meaning, you still haven't found a way to separate yourselves?"

"That would be the case."

Davis took a heavy breath on hearing Myria's nonchalant tone. It was really hard to believe someone whom he didn't know. If Ellia said that, he would at least consider believing it.

However, if it was truly as Myria said, it would be tricky. How could he separate Myria from Ellia?

Davis felt bitter at this notion. He deduced that the prospects of separating the two of them were bleak, so the only option left was to subdue Myria, which is unclear. After all, even if he could defeat her, she would probably be able to escape with her power, not to mention so many hidden getaway locations like this place.

His only option was to kill, but she just said that killing her would also kill Ellia.

Nonetheless, he didn't say anything and nodded, taking her word for it for the moment.

"Nadia, stay back and watch. No matter what happens, never intervene. However, if her Ice Phoenix interferes, you can do as you please."

Davis sent a soul transmission to Nadia, causing her eyes to narrow, but even before she could nod, a melodious voice resounded.

"I can battle the both of you at the same time if you want." Myria's amused voice echoed.

"No need." Davis wasn't surprised at his soul transmission being intercepted, "Our battle is supposed to be a fair one."

"Fair? I don't think you battling against an existence like me is fair." Myria brushed her gently swaying, scintillating, white hair, "You're just a little boy in my eyes, so this much of a handicap is fair. No, it's still unfair. As long as you're near the spatial teleportation formation, I won't attack you."

"Thank you for your understanding, but I'll refrain from taking advantage of an old woman."

"Old woman?" Myria couldn't help but giggle, "True. In your perspective, perhaps I'm truly old."

'She didn't fall for it...'

Davis's expression held an ounce of disappointment. However, his scalp turned numb, and without even contemplating what it was, he abruptly dodged to the side.

Bang!~

Swirling darkness encroached the position he was in midair, almost engulfing in its abyss as it slowly rotated, exuding a suction force that tried to pull him, but he managed to get away with his death energy enveloping him and cutting short the pull, his expression appearing shocked as he saw the glaring darkness.

"Darkness Laws!"

Chapter 2002: Death And Darkness

"Not bad. You managed to dodge my Spiraling Darkness Well. If you were completely hit by it, your flesh would've started to corrode, and in the end, nothing would be left, not even ashes as it ends up devoured by the darkness corrosion itself."

Myria explained, her tone amused.

The spiraling darkness disappeared, causing Davis to look at Myria.

His sapphire eyes were solemn as he sensed her prowess that was two levels higher than Peak-Level Ninth Stage. Moreover, her cultivation became clear at this moment. She was also at Mid-Level Emperor Soul Stage.

However, the strangest thing was that he felt that she was still hiding her prowess.

'Is she matching my prowess?'

Just a while ago, he released his Mid-Level Emperor Soul Stage undulations and revealed a prowess at two levels higher than Peak-Level Ninth Stage, so rather than believing that she possessed the same power as him, he was inclined to believe that she matched his prowess.

Nonetheless, a teasing curve appeared on his lips.

"Did calling you an old woman make you mad?"

"The moment we came here, the battle started. Besides, why would I get mad over a little boy's amusing attempt at teasing?"

Myria shook her head, her voice disappointed, "Your attempts at making me mad is childish, is what I would say."

"Tsk, ts. I'll have to ask Ellia about this if you're telling the truth or not."

Davis laughed as his arm raised, his hand pointed to her direction when his index finger raised.

Abruptly, a beam of death energy from his finger directly shot towards Myria's calm figure. Its speed was incredible that it caused Myria to widen her eyes. However, she calmly raised her two hands adjoined her palm, connecting all her fingers as she made a triangle symbol.

In response to her actions, a triangle of darkness appeared in front of her, shielding her front.

The death beam nor the darkness technique was unable to tear space, becoming a testament to the stability of this space at the cost of being chaotic at the edges.

Bang!~

However, when the techniques struck and disintegrated into nothingness, tiny spatial cracks appeared near Myria. Nonetheless, the darkness triangle hadn't disappeared, still protecting her.

Davis's eyes appeared contemplative. His normal prowess was at two levels above Peak-Level Ninth Stage. However, if he used his Death Laws, it would increase significantly, almost reaching the peak, but Myria's technique was still able to defend against him.

At the same time, Myria's Darkness Laws reminded him of Evernight's Darkness Laws, but different than Myria's, it was able to create its own space and engulf while Myria's Darkness Laws purely concentrated on destruction and corrosion, making it far more powerful and effective against destructive attacks as opposed to tricky ones like yin.

Davis's pupils suddenly shrunk, causing him to retreat at this moment. However, the predicted danger didn't appear but from his side after he moved. The image of Myria hovering high above him disappeared as she appeared beside him, her figure enveloped in darkness.

They all congregated towards multiple points, forming spikes as they struck towards Davis.

Davis snorted and pressed his palm towards the spokes. Because he retreated, it gave him ample time to store death energy and use it for an attack, causing him to unleash it at her without reserve.

"Death Fiend's Palm."

A strange kind of ripple appeared in space as Davis rotated his hand, his robes almost tearing from the sheer force of the move. Death energy flowed both internally and externally, through his meridians and surrounding his arm in a cyclonic manner, connecting to five fingers and the steady palm.

When they all combined, immense pressure descended on Myria.

Bang!

The Death Fiend Palm instantly crushed the darkness spikes, but at the same time, darkness spikes appeared from all directions except where Davis was, sinking into the deathly palm as they caused it to collapse. However, the darkness spikes also collapsed.

There was no explosion, but the resulting clash caused the world to sunder, spatial tears appearing in four different directions as they stretched a few meters apart.

Having her technique destroyed two times, Myria tried to retreat as she hovered back with an impassive glint in her eyes.

However, Davis suddenly appeared in front of her and caught her wrist and flipped her aside, or rather, he was forced to let go as darkness tainted his palm, engaging in a fierce battle with his death energy. Before he could erase it, a dark arrow shot towards him while he fiercely waved his other palm, causing a surge of grayish-black death energy to stretch like a net before they shred the darkness arrow apart.

With that, the both of them retreated a few kilometers away, the kind of distance that could be crossed in less than a second for them.

"Do you have the Malevolent Darkness Soul to be capable of using Light Laws and Darkness Laws at the same time?"

"You keep asking too many questions."

Myria disappeared as darkness enveloped her, allowing Davis to understand that she used concealment technique to appear beside him unnoticed previously.

"Well, as the little boy you claim me to be, I'm naturally curious of the world and women, maybe even your strange existence that shouldn't exist in a normal scenario."

Davis chuckled as he cautiously looked around, still not able to see her or even sense her, for that matter. The feeling of danger never left him for a second, allowing him to understand that she was a paramount existence that he would require Fallen Heaven's might to defeat as expected.

"You're right. I am strange but also unique, and so is Ellia."

A ghastly figure emerged right in front of Davis, causing his pupils to fiercely constrict and instinctively defend as a wall of death energy emerged.

Myria pushed her hand towards him, unafraid of his death energy with her arm and body clad in darkness. She passed through the wall of death energy like a phantom bird. However, Davis was no longer there, but even then, there was no hint of panic in her eyes as she raised her head above.

A wave of grayish-black energy plunged like a comet, intending to strike Myria. The deathly pressure that it emanated would've caused even an equal-level opponent to freeze instinctively, but Myria's body that was clad in darkness abruptly exuded light as she shot out of the way with extreme speed.

Looking at her escaping figure, Davis didn't follow. He flicked his sleeves and salvaged whatever death energy he could from the gaseous death energy he threw at Myria. He knew that this was going to be an uphill battle, one that might possibly end in his defeat.

"You're still suppressing your prowess, aren't you?"

Davis nonchalantly asked, his expression filled with composure even though his eyes were shining with admiration.

Once Myria gained enough distance, she stopped, her body engulfed in a holy light that caused Davis to be awestruck. She turned to look at him with calm eyes.

"That's to be expected, no?"

"Haha." Davis laughed, "You still see me as a child. Understandable, but don't say you underestimated me later on and cry foul."

"That won't happen. I can unabashedly say that I've been defeated a lot of times but not in the same realm. My cultivation is indeed at Mid-Level Emperor Soul Stage, almost nearing High-Level Emperor Soul Stage. Judging from your prowess, it's logical to think that you've created an Emperor Sigil, which is admirable and even an extreme feat for someone in this desolate place."

After saying all this, Myria's shoulders actually sank.

"However, do you seriously think you can defeat me with that kind of prowess and such low comprehension of Death Laws?"

Davis smirked instead of becoming angered.

"Indeed, my comprehension of Death Laws hasn't kept up with my cultivation. Since I'm at the Ninth Stage, my Death Laws must have at least reached Level Six Intent if I'm going to call myself a supreme

genius, but it's still at Level One. However, you don't need to worry about that as my comprehension will eventually catch up."

"I hope so. If your talent is insufficient that your master can't help you anymore, I can help you."

Davis blinked before he laughed.

"Haha, I don't want charity. If we miraculously come to an agreement after this battle, perhaps, we could reach a kind of cooperation where we reward each other if we completed certain tasks."

Myria's lips curled as she couldn't help but smile with a bit of admiration and disappointment, "Seems like you are loyal to your master."

"Oh, you still remember my master who scared you away?"

"Scared me away...?"

Myria blinked before she shook her head, "I'm not afraid of death. In truth, your master Chu Feng has let go of the opportunity to erase me. He should be the one afraid of death the moment I reached the Ninth Stage."

"Oh, why do you say that?"

Davis's eyes narrowed while he kept digging for more clues. She actually believed his bullshit about Chu Feng, even going as to imagine him as 'Master Chu Feng' and wanted to kill for some reason judging by her words!?