

EMPEROR 2003

Chapter 2003: Karmic Burden?

"It's inevitable."

Myria's eyes appeared contemplative before she finally spat those two words at the end, causing Davis to clench his teeth.

"Come on, is this information supposed to come along with a kind of karmic burden that Ellia mentioned before? Is that why you can't tell me?"

"Indeed, you don't want to be targeted by the heavens before you grow up. At your level, you can't withstand the karmic burden."

"Then why are you okay?"

Davis fiercely asked. Couldn't she have said to be on the same level as him even though she was slightly powerful?

However, Myria lightly shrugged in response.

"Because I already know it from my previous life when I was stronger, so I remain unaffected."

'What?'

Davis's brows furrowed.

She knew that she was going to battle "Master Chu Feng" from her previous life? What kind of bullshit was this, unless she possessed something like clairvoyant or divination powers, but even then, they shouldn't be able to predict the dangers of next life, no?

He felt thoroughly confused.

Looking at Davis's reaction, Myria frowned. It seemed like her master really didn't teach anything other than Soul Forging Cultivation. However, there was a slight hint of suspicion in her eyes. Davis declared that his teacher was someone called Old Man Garvin, so did Davis truly have the gall to take another teacher, or was he abandoned by his master? Which was it?

Or maybe, his master Chu Feng was some recluse who didn't mind his disciple taking other teachers. Is that how it is?

Myria felt confused, feeling that something didn't make sense as experts of that caliber wouldn't easily allow their disciples to take another teacher, let alone another master. However, she heaved a breath and explained, carefully choosing her words.

"Child, before you reach a certain level, it's not okay for you to come within the range of certain mysteries. If you have traversed and know the ways of the world, and came in possession of a secret that you shouldn't have known, then you will undoubtedly die in the hands of the ones who don't want you to spread that secret. The heavens act quite similar."

Davis didn't frown upon hearing this statement. Instead, he recalled something strange that happened in the past.

Back then, he had tried to leak some secrets to Isabella. However, it ended up giving him a strange feeling that he put her, including himself, into some kind of immense danger. However, the danger never came until he finally got cornered by Soul Empress Merlight. Could it be that it was because of this so-called karmic burden?

"As for me, I can remain free of this karmic burden because I'm not spreading this secret even though I know it. The danger only looms when I spread it, just like the time Ellia informed you of the heavenly lightning."

The moment Myria finished her words, an explosion went off in Davis's mind. Then, his suspicions were true. He knew some secrets of this world and Fallen Heaven, and when he tried to spread it to Isabella even in a vague manner, it unwittingly affected both of them.

"Thank you for the explanation."

Davis cupped his hands and thanked Myria. He really didn't expect Myria to open her mouth, much less tell him about some pitfalls that he could later find himself buried at the cost of harming herself. After all, Ellia told him about the karmic burden of possessing heavenly lightning, implicating herself. Could Ellia have said it so easily if Myria didn't want it?

It was likely she would've shouted and caused Myria's expression to change like before.

Moreover, there was another aspect that he was thankful for.

Even now, his wives all knew that he possessed a powerful trump card of some kind, that was Fallen Heaven, but they never asked him what it was, making him feel that he was hiding things in their relationship, consequently causing him to feel bad because that's not how he behaved since he never hid any secrets other than Fallen Heaven.

After all, even if he was a womanizer and a big pervert, he wanted to remain completely truthful to them.

But now, he rejoiced that he didn't spread those secrets, only to end up carelessly implicating them.

"I'm only entertaining your questions because of Ellia. You better be grateful to her."

Myria's nonchalant voice echoed before Davis's shoulders sank in exasperation as he really didn't want to fight her to the point that neither party could back out. After all, things could get bloody from here on out.

"I'd be ever grateful to you if you let Ellia go now."

As he could see, Myria was a prideful individual. Her arrogance was deserved and completely in line with the law of survival, but even then, she took care of the Mystic Ice Sect, not treating them as slaves from what he had seen, even protecting them. She has no need to remain in the Mystic Ice Sect. If he wanted to guess, he mused that it would be Ellia's doing that connected Myria to the Mystic Ice Sect.

In his eyes, Myria appeared like a solitary figure, and the way she presented herself undoubtedly possessed the bearing of a true expert. Perhaps, she had been in more life and death situations than he could think of, leading to this composed demeanor of hers.

She wasn't even afraid of his Death Laws while everyone else was trembling in the sheer presence of it, unwittingly causing their prowess to take a hit, even if it was a tiny bit. It made him wonder what would happen if he showed her Fallen Heaven's death energy because his death energy only scared people, but its death energy caused innate fear and amplified despair.

That one Lightning Elemental that got scared to death when he displayed Fallen Heaven's death energy was an apt example.

But if possible, he didn't want to reveal Fallen Heaven at this juncture because he understood that he was still weaker than Myria and since Fallen Heaven said that Myria was the purest being that it had ever seen when it first laid its senses upon her, who knows that it wouldn't betray him and change sides?

Perhaps, with how omniscient Myria seemed, she might even have a method to wrest Fallen Heaven away from him?

He was extremely confident of defeating her, but this possibility was what made him hesitate to use it and see if there was another way to end this conflict. But no matter what, he wouldn't give up on retrieving Ellia either and then ask how she truly feels, free from the influence of Myria.

He considered all these possibilities in a mere second and was full of resolve, prepared for the consequences.

"I already told you about that matter, but I see you don't believe those words." Myria shook her head, "There's no use talking, so prepare to receive my attacks."

"I'll make the first move then."

Davis raised his hand above when a rippling black sword appeared in his grasp, appearing like a manifestation of deathly sharpness. The black sword's thickness was probably no longer than a few centimeters, while its length was as long as a spear. Because he was gathering death energy for his next attack while talking, he was instantly able to conjure his strongest technique, and Myria seemed to notice it but not take any action, perhaps because she was convinced that she could defend against it.

"Heaven Cleaving Abyss."

Davis spat a few words and unceremoniously struck down with the black sword in his hand when the world suddenly lost its light. It was as though the black sword absorbed all light in the surroundings within a flash, and when light resurfaced, silence reigned before the line to him, and Myria was completely severed, a spatial tear extending kilometers appearing in Davis's view.

Myria's hands were raised.

The light and darkness in her palms swirled in opposite sides, forming a yin and yang diagram in the form of a wheel as they stopped the Heaven Cleaving Abyss from splitting her into dead meat.

The piercing sharpness of the death energy struck her defensive technique, still trying to break through.

However, her eyes shone with admiration as she saw this scene.

There were no sounds of destruction because Davis's attack absorbed, no, devoured the sound as well. She didn't he could create a technique like that with his comprehension level, so it must be something he obtained from his master but even then, mastering this technique was undoubtedly difficult in her eyes for a young man as it contained so many aspects of death and devouring.

Nonetheless, this technique he unleashed undoubtedly allowed his prowess to cross three levels above Peak-Level Ninth Stage, which made her admit that he was something else, but it was too bad that she unleashed her true prowess...

"As expected, you possess something more powerful than the Emperor Sigil, don't you?"

Davis's expression was stricken with admiration, but it was also gloomy because he finally understood and established the fact that he could not defeat her with his strength alone, having to take out Fallen Heaven because she unleashed her true prowess that was three levels above Peak-Level Ninth Stage.

Chapter 2004: A Startling Move

"Not bad." Myria praised with a warm tone, "You made me use my true prowess with that technique. Is that technique your master's?"

"If I said that it's self-made while taking inspiration from a cool move I've seen before, will you believe it?"

"..." Myria blinked.

Davis snickered, "Since you won't, answer my question. What lies ahead of the Emperor Sigil, and how can I obtain it?"

"Your master didn't tell you?" Myria raised her brows, confused.

"No, he didn't." Davis didn't even bat an eye, "He's a recluse who doesn't care about such things since he wants me to learn everything by myself from the start. He only shows up when I'm in complete danger."

"Such a peculiar individual, but I guess there's many like that... Moreover, if he could react to your danger, then there's an immortal strand left in your body, but it shouldn't be possible, considering the suppressed laws here..."

Myria's eyes appeared contemplative as she looked away. There were other ways to predict danger through divination, making her wonder if his master was also skillful in Karma Laws. However, she suddenly turned to look at Davis.

"Become my disciple, and I'll teach you the method to obtain a Supreme Immortal Sigil, increasing your level so that you could even battle immortals when you're a Peak-Level Soul Emperor."

Davis became stunned. The name fit the other two uniqueness, so it wasn't that surprising, but to see that kind of realm really exists in the soul made him incomparably happy because the prospects that he could perfect his cultivations were surmounting for his future.

Nonetheless...

"You're asking me to abandon my master?"

"That would be the case." Myria nonchalantly answered as though this wasn't a big matter.

'I could've easily considered this in a positive light if only...'

Davis wryly smiled as there was no master for him to abandon, but if only Myria wasn't Ellia's captor. Such relationships would've also been possible in the past if Myria had just stayed, choosing to teach him Soul Forging Cultivation instead of flying away with Ellia's body like that, but such scenarios were unlikely considering she had a rude awakening, almost enslaving him if it weren't for Fallen Heaven's intervention.

"From here on out, I will become serious."

As Davis's solemn voice fell, blood churned in his heart, condensing into a tiny drop of blood. The condensed drop of blood essence was instantly consumed as Davis raised his hand again, a black sword of death appearing as he instantly struck down, the world turning dark.

Myria's eyes acutely narrowed as she raised her hands, using the same defensive technique she used before.

The death energy concentrated into a vertical line continued streaking across space, cleaving the air and the space before clashing with Myria's defensive technique. Light and darkness swirled, defending against the piercing threat of the death energy looming in front of her while she could sense the Heaven Cleaving Abyss was much stronger than before, causing her defensive technique to almost collapse.

However, she felt disappointed. Why was she wasting his potential like this when he should understand that he couldn't win?

Davis saw that even after sacrificing five percent of his blood essence to power the Heaven Cleaving Abyss, he couldn't gain an edge. However, he wasn't disheartened because his blood wasn't as powerful as his soul. Still, if he burned dragon blood or kirin blood, that would be a different matter altogether, but if he burned them, chances are he wouldn't be getting it back, completely losing them.

Soon, his Heaven Cleaving Abyss faded, failing to break Myria's defense, but he could see that there were cracks in her light and darkness swirl.

The black sword in Davis's hand disintegrated, his face becoming slightly pale before returning to normal. The next moment, a stinging pain emerged in Davis's soul and heart as he conjured the black sword again.

"You dare to sacrifice your blood essence along with your soul essence to power your soul force!? Fool!"

Myria sounded angered at Davis's foolish actions. However, there was also a sort of helplessness. She felt like she was bullying a supreme genius of the younger generation, which wasn't in line with what she considered as a battle.

She directly used her soul to suppress him, but it was already too late.

Ripp!~

Davis unleashed Heaven Cleaving Abyss again, spatial storms appearing in its line of impact in the tenth of a second where light was completely gone, going straight to Myria as it continuously split apart space, even ripping it widely that the area between them couldn't be traversed. However, the deathly sharpness made it to her and struck her defensive technique, quickly breaking it.

However, Myria was already ready with a complex gaze in her eyes.

"Light and Darkness Twin Spiral Gyration."

The same yin-yang swirl appeared in front of her. However, there was also another light and darkness yin-yang swirl that appeared behind but different than the first; it was spiraling in different directions than the first wheel, creating a sponge effect of being able to receive an impact greater than what it could initially hold.

However, the moment the Heaven Cleaving Abyss fell, cracks instantly formed on the Light and Darkness Twin Spiral Wheel, causing Myria's eyes to flicker.

His Heaven Cleaving Abyss Technique already required her to use Light and Darkness Spiral Gyration at the same time. Otherwise, it would be difficult for her to defend against this attack he kept spamming for reasons she couldn't understand. But now, even the powerful version of her technique almost fell prey to his attack.

'He's trying to overpower me...'

Myria saw through his intention, but it just made her feel more helpless. Her soul suppression was not working on him for some reason.

"Myria... tell him to stop..." Ellia pleaded from inside, her voice sobbing.

In fact, she was begging the moment Davis sacrificed his blood essence.

"He wouldn't listen. Of all people, you should know that he wouldn't stop because stopping means admitting defeat."

Myria inwardly sighed, "You know he has crossed death one time. Perhaps, he has a way to restore what he's sacrificing to be this reckless."

"We can't say for sure...! Maybe it's just a one-time saving use, but I'm almost sure that it was Shirley's Fire Phoenix Soul that saved him but now, he's recklessly wasting his soul essence for me. Please save him~"

Myria's gaze was complex as she poured her soul force into her technique, keeping up her defense from collapsing.

"Well, if anything, since he didn't run and tries to get you back even in this hopeless situation, it's a given that he'll protect you till he dies no matter what. I'll heal him back to health."

"You're the best!~"

Ellia's voice turned coy while Myria exasperatedly sighed, unable to believe these two children imposing their selfishness on her.

What was wrong with Davis, hurting Ellia this way? Even if he wants to die so badly, couldn't he go somewhere else?

She inwardly cursed and summoned another Light and Darkness Twin Spiral Gyration."

Davis appeared in another direction as soon as his attack ended, his hand already possessing a dark sword again. It was as though he unsheathed the power hidden within, unleashing it again.

Ripp!~

Space kept tearing apart all over again before the death energy reached her, breaking apart her defense like it was glass. However, Myria had already disappeared from that location, her figure enshrouded by light as she arrived at another location.

"No matter what you throw at me, it's useless. You're only harming yourself and the safety of your so-called precious women."

"At least, I made you dodge."

Davis let out a hoarse cackle behind the spatial tears that were quickly receding. His voice caused Myria to heavily frown as she finally saw his state.

"You're not serious. You are suicidal."

"Oh, really?"

Davis's face was extremely pale as though he was a corpse at this moment. Having used up twenty-five percent of his blood essence and soul essence, his entire body felt numb and vulnerable. However, he regained himself and moved, arriving before the spatial teleportation formation, looking like he was about to escape.

Seeing this, Myria sighed at this suicidal man. To go to such lengths to 'save' Ellia from her, she didn't know what to think other than feeling that he was a fool, although she felt complex since he was doing it for Ellia.

However, if he was going to run in the first place, why waste his potential in the first place?

"You're going to regret giving me a handicap and not attacking me at this moment."

Abruptly, Davis sneered from the safe zone, causing Myria to quiver ever so lightly.

"Hmph, it's already a miracle that you have not fainted when you're so-"

Myria didn't look impressed as she spoke when her tongue suddenly got stuck as she saw the sight underneath her.

Pure white light shone from Davis's forehead as well as his heart before it engulfed his entire body, causing Myria's eyes to fiercely dilate.

"You... you possess the Eternal Life Soul Physique...!?"

"...!?"

Myria screamed as she heavily shook her head, losing her cool for the first time that she caused Davis to startle because she showed more reaction than he expected.