

EMPEROR 2005

Chapter 2005: Paused Interrogation

Myria's soul shook as she stiffly moved her head before it slowly came to a stop.

She couldn't believe that Davis possessed the Eternal Life Soul Physique for many reasons. For one, it was a completely one-of-a-kind unique physique, meaning that only one could exist at a time.

This meant that the previous host of Eternal Life Soul Physique had died.

Secondly...

"Haha... it can't be... you don't have it..."

Myria didn't even consider it and laughingly shook her head as though she found it nonsensical before her gaze finally became calm.

"Is it fun talking to yourself? Why don't you explain?"

Davis hoarsely spoke as he fumbled on the ground, still looking pale.

"I don't know how you're capable of using Life and Death Laws at the same time as they are direct opposites, even more than fire and ice. However, I'll know once I defeat and capture you."

As Myria finished, the warmth in her eyes left, replaced with a hostile glint filled with suspicion.

Davis noticed the slight change in the way she looked at him. It was prickly as though trying to look through his secrets.

"What's wrong?" Davis sneered visibly, "Aren't you going to capture me as you said? This is the best chance that you're ever going to get!"

However, Myria's reply was indifference. She stayed in the air, unmoving.

The mocking expression on Davis's face faded, replaced with the same ice-cold stare she was giving him.

The moment he revealed his Life Laws, her expression changed as though she took it personally. To this reaction, Davis could only think of one possible outcome that Myria could've arrived at.

Nonetheless, Davis remained wary of her possible sneak attack.

Honestly, Davis didn't think of moving to spatial teleportation formation as taking advantage of the handicap she gave. After all, the exhaustion he experienced from the twenty-five percent of blood and soul essence sacrifice was nothing compared to what he experienced before. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that he possessed a kind of innate resistance to burning soul essence up to thirty-five or forty percent, not to mention he stayed up without fainting when he sliced off thirty percent of soul essence to create a Solitary Soul Avatar.

As for why he behaved suicidal, he wanted to know the limits of his strength, and it certainly arrived at three levels above Peak-Level Ninth Stage, making him understand that if he were to use his Emperor Sigil, his prowess would experience a slight increase. However, since using Emperor Sigil causes it to enter cooldown for a period of time after using it, he could only use it once, so he didn't.

At this moment, he feigned weakness, wanting to know if Myria would go back on her words and attack him, but even after receiving a shock and changing her gaze towards him, she refused to touch a single hair on his head waiting for him to recuperate.

This action showed him that she was either still confident in overpowering him or disdained to attack him while he was weak, choosing to honor her words. Perhaps, it was both.

"Myria, what's going on? How could Prince Davis use both Life Laws and Death Laws...?"

In Myria's soul sea, Ellia couldn't help but finally ask.

"I don't know, Ellia." Myria solemnly replied, "That's what I'm trying to see through. However, there's a layer of mysteriousness to him. First, we must find out if his master really exists or not. Otherwise, I can only speculate that Chu Feng took over Davis's soul. With Davis being able to use life energy, it should be possible for Chu Feng to use death energy as long as the assimilation is-."

"No, Davis is Davis!"

Ellia's soul trembled, causing a deep wave of discomfort in Myria. However, she didn't say anything about that and comforted Ellia.

It took her a while to finally make Ellia calm and sensing her depressed state, Myria secretly sighed.

Since Ellia possessed most of her knowledge, Ellia should be able to make some predictions too, which left Ellia feeling depressed even if she wanted to deny it. Myria felt that she could only relieve this by investigating Davis, but for that, she had to capture him.

However, she couldn't help but try her luck.

"Are you a reincarnator?"

Davis raised his brows as he heard Myria's interrogative tone. She finally caught onto him?

However, Davis didn't answer, neither shaking his head nor nodding, just trying to stare into Myria's very soul through her shimmering eyes.

"Answer my question." Myria's voice was solemn, "I answered yours so many times, so it's time you returned the favor."

Davis momentarily blanked. She was actually trying to use favors now? He felt like he won that he couldn't help but nod.

"Yes."

Myria's gaze changed while Ellia's heart shook. What was he saying?

Myria instantly couldn't help but probe for more information.

"Are you the true Davis?"

"Mhm, Davis was my next reincarnation, I guess..." Davis nonchalantly spoke while he didn't hold back.

Since he let the cat out, there was no use hiding it anymore.

"When did you possess Davis's body?"

"Possess?" Davis chuckled, "I never truly died, so there wasn't a Davis to possess but only the body due to a mishap. If you meant when exactly I woke up in this body, it was when this body was three years old, five years earlier before I met Ellia. As you can see, I've achieved perfect assimilation with this body, and that's more than enough proof to declare that I'm a previous incarnation, just like you, Myria."

Myria blinked at his concise words and information as though he knew a few things about her. Could he be someone who knew who she was? Otherwise, how could he know that she and Ellia were the incarnations of the same soul?

Even Shirley shouldn't be aware of this fact as she only gave some vague truths about her identity.

'No, if he knew who I truly was, he would already know that he couldn't beat me no matter how hard he tried.' Myria inwardly shook her head.

Even then, she couldn't understand how he could use Death Laws and Life Laws at the same time.

"But... you can't have the Eternal Life Soul Physique..." She uttered with confusion.

"Did I say I have it?"

Davis shrugged, causing Myria's eyes to widen.

"It can't be... you artificially created a method to practice Death Laws and Life Laws? That would make you a terrifying genius even in my perspective, but your comprehension is low that I suspect that it isn't the case."

Davis's lips twitched. However, he caught the point.

"So having an Eternal Life Soul Physique means that one would be able to control Death Laws and Life Laws simultaneously?"

Myria hesitated before she nodded. The hostility in her eyes also had considerably lessened. As long as she was dealing with the Davis who protected Ellia, she was fine with him even killing the original Davis to obtain this body. After all, it was the current Davis who protected Ellia.

Now that she recalled the strange actions of Davis that allowed Ellia to get past the tribulation of her life, she understood why Davis was good to Ellia instead of lusting after her body like a little prince who was smitten with his personal maid would. His words totally made sense to her, and she was inclined to believe his story.

However, she wanted more information.

"Who were you in your previous life?"

"You won't believe me." Davis shook his head, looking mysterious.

Myria frowned, staying silent for a while before Ellia urged her like hell. Unable to take it, she spoke.

"Just say."

Davis chuckled at her insistence to know, "A mortal who hadn't even reached the First Stage..."

"A cripple...?"

"You...!" Davis clenched his fist before he unceremoniously waved it, "You can say that..."

Fallen Heaven had taken half his lifespan at that time, after all.

"You can't be serious." Myria's eyes heavily narrowed. There was no way Davis was just a mortal. Otherwise, how was he able to possess this body as he told? The reincarnation cycle experienced law suppression that caused it to operate erratically or something?

Ridiculous, was what she thought.

"I am serious." Davis smiled, "How about this? You let Ellia go, and I'll tell you more."

"Hmph!" Myria momentarily felt that he was lying, "You know you're going to lose, so you're unscrupulously trying to change the terms we agreed upon. So childish- no, it's the actions of a loser."

Davis shrugged. What more could he say after being framed as a loser? He continued recuperating, taking his time, preparing to end it not so fast nor so slow.

On the other hand, Myria narrowed her eyes. Why wasn't he acting childish and throwing a tantrum? Were his intentions to tease her to get her mad or portray himself as someone else? Feeling more suspicious, she casually asked.

"Should I call you Davis or Chu Feng?"

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Davis turned to glance at her. Looking into her eyes, he almost felt like not answering, but for Ellia, he had to clear the doubts so that she does not misunderstand and choose to go along with Myria's selfishness.

"Chu Feng is merely an identity I took. My true name is Tian Long. However, since I woke up in this body, then its identity is also mine. While I'm Tian Long, I'm also Davis. It doesn't matter what you call me because one of my wives occasionally calls me Tian Long in bed. My close ones all know my story anyway."

A smirk appeared on Davis's face as he shrugged.

"So that's how it is...?" Ellia inwardly shouted before it turned into one of a question.

However, Myria ignored her and continued interrogating Davis.

"Your master is not Chu Feng?"

"Who told you my master is Chu Feng? It would not be my problem if you mistook my master's name."

Davis shrugged, still keeping the fact that his so-called master was supposed to be Fallen Heaven hidden. Even he couldn't help but find it ridiculous how this lie keeps working, especially against an existence like Myria.

On the other hand, Myria's eyes were full of ripples. If what Davis said was true, then her previous assumptions were completely wrong. The one who saved Shirley was Davis and not his master.

Did this mean that his master was non-existent, or was he still hiding, appearing only when Davis was in danger?

Perhaps, that's how he was able to traverse in this layer by possessing a karmic connection with this young man somehow.

"Does your master also practice Karma Laws?"

'Fuck! She's really catching on to Fallen Heaven at this rate. Could it be that she knows the existence of it?' Meanwhile, Davis misunderstood.

However, it couldn't be helped that he thought that way, considering Fallen Heaven was able to use Life, Death, and Karma Laws. When he used Life Laws while also portraying himself to be capable of using death laws, her gaze became hostile. It wouldn't be strange if Myria managed to pinpoint Fallen Heaven's existence with her knowledge. After all, from Tian Cangjie's words, it seemed that a certain group of people were aware of this treasure.

Seeing a ripple in Davis's eyes, Myria nodded, "I thought so."

Her expression suddenly became grave, causing Davis to hold his breath.

"Chances are that you're an avatar of your master."

"What...?" Davis almost staggered.

Noticing this, Myria's brows narrowed.

"Most likely, you're an avatar who got his memories erased to escape from karmic burden and certain laws of this world, but your story about possessing another incarnation doesn't make sense unless it's another avatar of your master's. This way, there wouldn't be any discrepancies to the factor of body and soul assimilation. With the hidden and intrinsic karmic connection, he's able to bypass all or most restrictions built upon layers and protect you from another space. No wonder, truly ingenious."

"..."

Davis's brain shut down. A moment later, it restarted, causing him to clench his teeth.

'What's ingenious is your brain...!' He inwardly cursed and shook his head, *'She knows too much that she totally dismissed the most probable outcome and chose to work through the least probable outcome...'*

Davis only felt helpless about her misunderstanding but didn't choose to clear, at least not anytime soon. Nonetheless, his reincarnation was achieved through Fallen Heaven's help. Without knowing that, it was truly skillful of Myria to be able to theorize about the way he reincarnated.

As for the matter that he was only an avatar, if that's the case, he shouldn't be able to make one himself, no? Besides, Fallen Heaven would've known if he was just an avatar and probably utterly disdained him for it! Moreover, do avatars get born from the womb of a woman? This was his first time hearing of such bullshit, although a certain part of him also felt that might be possible.

"If you ascend, the chances are that you'll be recalled and consumed, so tag along with Ellia and me. I'll help you overcome that crisis since it's Ellia's request."

"You've got it all wrong."

Davis's expression was sour as he hurriedly replied. He couldn't accept help from someone he was trying to harm so he could save Ellia. Was he wrong for keeping his stance?

"I know. It must be hard to accept that you're just an avatar made of blood and soul." Myria shook her head, her voice sounding sympathetic.

Davis's face trembled before he cracked his neck with his hand, having enough of discussion and recuperation.

He was a fool to have thought that this matter could be resolved by talking for a moment, but it became a good time pass and accumulation of knowledge while he almost completely recuperated anyway. Not only was his blood and soul essence restored to ninety-seven percent, but his soul force also completely replenished with the reserve soul essences he kept for this kind of moment.

He took a step forward and flew in the air, appearing good as new while his purple robe fluttered in the wind as his blond hair danced wildly.

A black sword appeared in his grasp that he unleashed without even waiting for a reprieve. In this battle, the more he used it, the more familiar he became with it, becoming able to unleash it sooner than he expected as he understood more intricacies that it became qualified to be even designated as a quick attack like Death Ray.

The death energy tore through space, heading to Myria without facing a single obstruction. Its prowess had reached three levels above but became slightly more powerful underneath his constant usage.

Davis smirked and was just about to move his real move when his expression froze.

He saw Myria wave her hand.

That single hand broke the Heaven Cleaving Abyss as though it was given a slap, just like the time when she had sent the Soaring Emperor Sword flying with a slap. However, that wasn't so stunning as the visual impact he received at this moment, looking at the pitch-black death energy swirling around her at this moment.

"Death Laws!"

Davis felt like he had stepped out of a coffin as he felt an immense chill. Her prowess had actually reached four levels above Peak-Level Emperor Soul Stage. It meant a solid six-level increase, just like he imagined for his future!

"I told you." Myria's hand flowed in the air, twisting and churning the pitch-black death energy she controlled with utter preciseness as though it was water, "When I meant I don't specialize in those laws, it also included space and time. To me, they're merely a way to enhance my Essence Gathering Cultivation and Body Tempering Cultivation. As for my Soul Forging Cultivation which is my main cultivation, what I wholeheartedly comprehend is Death Laws and Life Laws."

"Hiss!~"

Davis sucked in a deep breath of cold air, understanding why she was so hostile when he displayed that he could control Death Laws and Life Laws simultaneously.

"You possess the Eternal Life Soul Physique?"

He asked, causing Myria's eyes to flicker.

"Indeed, and that's why I believe that you don't have it. Now, do you understand why I always thought it was futile for you to try challenging me? You possess an Emperor Sigil while I possess a Supreme Immortal Sigil. You possess low comprehension of Death Laws and Life Laws while mine has reached Level Six Intent, only restricted by my cultivation. The moment I break through to the next stage, it will only grow until I reach my previous life's peak. On the other hand, you're restricted because you don't have your true memories."

"Dammit! I'm not an avatar...!"

Davis bellowed in annoyance, but he remained sour after hearing her words. He never thought someone else could overpower him on the same level, but now, he was proven wrong. Even if he possessed the Supreme Immortal Rune, it was unlikely he could defeat her because of the comprehension of her laws. They were also superior to his own but considering that they came from her previous life, he could only feel helpless about it.

He's not even thirty years old, and the sources of death he came across were very few. There was Nadia, but even she would unlikely to be able to increase his Death Laws to Myria's level as it was a slow process of passive absorption, just like his Earth Laws were passively increasing after absorbing Isabella's Earth Dragon True Essence Blood.

"How is it? Are you willing to become my disciple while abandoning your plotting master?" Myria asked, her voice devoid of disdain.

At this point, she was thoroughly convinced that Davis was an avatar of a supreme entity due to this ability to control Life Laws and Death Laws. However, with his behavior of going against the heavens, he shouldn't be willing to fall prey to his true body.

It was also Ellia's wish to save Davis as she arrived at a similar conclusion.

"..."

Davis was thoroughly flabbergasted at this ironic twist. Who was trying to save who?

He felt that he should've just kept his mouth shut, but his curiosity of wanting to know more by sharing information got the better of him.

Nonetheless, Davis's lips curled into one of amusement, "Your Death Laws are quite strong but not as strong as my master's."

Myria's brows squinted as she frowned. After battling all this time, she no longer designated Davis as someone unable to be able to see the difference in levels since he could have some tricks up his sleeves like the Heaven Cleaving Abyss that brought his prowess up a level and the ability to use Death laws and Life Laws which was mystical as she had seen no one other than herself use it before.

Therefore, she mused that he was of the opinion that his master possessed better Death Laws than her or was blindly worshipful of his master, perhaps because of his avatar status.

However, she didn't know that Davis was talking about Fallen Heaven.

If she could just get close to him and check his soul, everything would be revealed. However, he remained adamant, choosing to time and time again attack her even though the end result was just the same.

Even with her outlook of the world, she was running out of patience. After all, the true reason she held back each time was not to humiliate Davis but to make him fully convinced of his defeat.

"In any case, we'll know the true situation of each other once one of us loses."

At this moment, Davis's figure faded away in mid-air. It was as though he turned non-existent if not were his voice echoing the next moment.

"I'll show you what true Death Laws are..."

Myria's heart skipped a beat as her pupils fiercely constricted. Why couldn't she sense him anymore!?