

EMPEROR 2007

Chapter 2007: Eternal Life Soul

Myria became full of caution in an instant, her battle instincts warning her something was wrong.

She had heard that Davis was able to conceal himself well, becoming a cornerstone in this world for his survivability. However, was his concealing arts that terrifying to be able to strut around her like he didn't exist in the first place?

Her Death Laws were different as they constituted the properties of destruction and annihilation. They didn't have the aspect of concealing but remained overbearing, inflicting dread in countless hearts. To conceal herself, she relied on Darkness Laws. Therefore, she couldn't understand how Davis was able to do this, engulfing oneself in death, causing even one's life aura to disappear.

Such a maneuver was easier said than done. After all, it was equal to choking oneself.

If possible, she also wanted to see through this maneuver, opening up new insights for her Death Laws.

Myria kept her eyes and sensed wide open, waiting for him to attack when she suddenly sensed it; an attack from her right.

She instantly turned to her right, death energy seeping out from her body. However, the moment she finished conjuring a defensive technique, a fist landed right on her face.

Bang!~

Myria slid a few meters to her right, her neck slightly turned. A hint of death energy was layered on her left cheek, protecting her from his assault that actually came from her front instead of the right but still, his fist managed to give her a deep impact, making her head tremble ever so lightly.

"That's payback for taking Ellia away from me when I knew nothing."

Davis openly snickered. He didn't think Misdirection would work, but it worked, perhaps because Myria was taken aback as she lost him. However, he didn't think of using it twice, for she would be able to produce more clues.

"Fallen Heaven, how is it?"

"No, she hasn't caught onto me yet."

Davis inwardly nodded. Just now, he had used his death energy to punch her face, which didn't harm her, but it did the job he intended.

Perhaps because he hadn't completely used Fallen Heaven's full prowess, the difference was hard to catch. Right now, he was returning the favor, matching her prowess as she did for him. However, there was no intent for him to humiliate her, only the intent to regain Ellia by making Myria fully convinced of her defeat.

And as expected, Myria's gaze became cold as she moved her lips.

"Then I'll no longer hold back."

Shh!~

Death energy rushed out of her body like a tsunami, filling the space as they surrounded a fifty-kilometer distance, also engulfing Davis along with it.

Davis's gaze became amused. She effectively put his concealment to death, being able to cover the space in a sea of death energy. However, it was fine since he just wanted to intimidate her and make her mad. He felt that it wasn't worth battling someone with Fallen Heaven who was of the mind that they were trying to save him.

He raised his hand waved.

The sea of Myria's death energy parted when met with his one and spread towards her, causing her death energy to disintegrate as if they met their nemesis.

It caused Myria's eyes to widen in shock and dread.

"How is your prowess capable of matching mine!?"

At this moment, she sensed that his prowess became equal to hers, above four levels of Peak-Level Emperor Soul Stage.

She couldn't understand. Had he been concealing his strength so ingeniously!?

However, she didn't feel that way because his Death Laws were intrinsically different at this moment. They no longer radiated a grayish-black hue but pitch-black, similar to her own yet different. From it, she could even feel that its intricacies were greater than hers and the dreadfulness also impacted her heart, but she just glimpsed at it and couldn't be too sure.

No, she refused to believe his comprehension exceeded hers.

Did his true memories return?

'No, that would trigger a backlash from the laws established here.'

She instantly denied it. After all, if there was no backlash, then there would be no point in erasing Davis's memories. That's why she felt that it was more likely to regain his memories after leaving here. Nonetheless, her expression became completely solemn.

"Death's Despair."

Abruptly, the sea of death energy she gathered combined into one single sphere that was ten centimeters in diameter. It was like a black hole, absorbing all light around it and the intricacies inside it caused Davis to squint his eyes from directly looking at it.

He raised his hand and unleashed Death Ray using Fallen Heaven's energy. The beam of death energy shot from his hand, rushing towards the sphere of death when it clashed. However, it was simply engulfed by the little sphere, causing him to harrumph.

Myria let go of Death's Despair at him as it slowly moved but crossed many kilometers in an instant. Perhaps because it was devouring all light around it, Davis could only perceive it from a delay. Nonetheless, Davis didn't panic and sent two more Death Rays at it.

The second Death Ray didn't do much, but the third caused Death's Despair to crack. By then, Death's Despair was already near him.

At the same time, Davis saw a rune-like figure floating inside the sphere.

'Fuck! It's a curse...!'

Davis didn't know what it was, but it emitted a similar vibe as a hex. His horizons were instantly broadened, but he was forced to retreat. But at the same time, he disappeared into thin air before the sphere could explode.

"Again..."

Myria warily watched as she saw her Death's Despair explode silently, disintegrating within the air, but it failed to catch its target as she couldn't sense a connection. It meant that he was not within the five-kilometer radius to be affected by this technique. He escaped by using concealment, and she didn't know how he was doing it, his techniques becoming suddenly filled with different comprehension.

'Is it possible...?'

Myria considered the impossibility. She wasn't willing to wait and give him the initiative if that was the case.

"I'll force you out."

Abruptly, life laws gushed out of her body. It was completely different from her fiend-like figure, making her look like a goddess worshiped by billions, untouchable and sacred. The life energy spreading to her surroundings in scant yet heavy amounts made her narrow her eyes.

"There you are~"

Myria's figure disappeared, reappearing somewhere else, her figure changing to a fiend-like silhouette as she struck with her hand. Death energy simultaneously enveloped the space around her palm as it struck towards an empty space.

But abruptly, another strand of death energy consolidated in space and shattered Myria's death energy like it was cotton, causing it to disintegrate as though they were lit up in flames.

"Hmph! You think you're so powerful?"

Davis's distorted figure was visible in the sea of life energy. Despite death concealing him, as long as there was a trace of life in him, he was going to be discovered. His concealment was perfectly countered, having met its nemesis.

He directly dispelled his concealment and attacked Myria, countering her move.

It caused Myria to stagger a step back, but she didn't let up, bringing forth another technique as she waved her hands, death energy cascading into many layers as they stacked into a terrifying spear. It absolutely looked like a killing machine, capable of utter destruction.

"Death's Otherworldly Spear~"

Myria's voice was monotonous as she launched it at him at such a close distance while Davis also readied his own technique.

"Death Fiend's Palm!"

Bang!~

His palm met the spear before the spear unceremoniously shattered along with the space, causing Myria's eyes to tremble as she retreated two more steps, coming to a stop as she looked at his fading palm technique.

'What's going on...!? How is he able to keep up with me when he should be deeply injured!?'

Myria was thoroughly shocked as well as intimidated by the innate kind of dread she was experiencing. Moreover, not only was his prowess higher, but the paleness in his face also seemed to have gone.

She didn't know that he had used Life Laws to heal his blood essence and soul essence because she ruminated that he could at most heal his blood essence, but for soul essence, that certainly wasn't possible. As far as she considered, he could only be soothing his soul essence, but she was proven wrong at this moment!

In her mind, he suddenly became as deadly as a Death Dragon!

Davis's eyes were pitch-black, having wholly engulfed himself in Fallen Heaven's death energy. His soul force was rapidly fading with each usage of a technique, but considering that he possessed soul essences gained from spirits to supply himself with energy, he wasn't going to run out of it anytime soon, at least not before Myria's soul force expires unless she has a similar ability to restore soul force.

Back then, when he first revealed Life Laws, Davis wasn't worried about exposing Fallen Heaven because he used Fallen Heaven's life energy inside but concealed them with his life energy engulfing his body. Therefore, Myria wouldn't have been able to sense Fallen Heaven's peculiar Life Laws unless she directly had a hand on his head.

But now, he couldn't be bothered to hide Fallen Heaven anymore while Myria was directly considering this possibility, although she couldn't be too sure because of the lack of information on that damned treasure! But with the way things are now, she had no other choice but to believe in it.

After all, as she eliminated a plethora of impossible scenarios, whatever remains, no matter how improbable, must be the truth!

Realizing this, a terrifying intent erupted out of Myria while Ellia had gone completely silent.

Chapter 2008: Clash Of Life And Death

Myria's right hand held the heralding of death while her left hand held the beginning of life. Life and death energy surged with intensity as they began to swirl in her palms, encumbering a type of aura never seen before. With a clasp of her hands, that aura suddenly changed. An iridescent hue of black and white energy surged out from her palms, reflecting a myriad of colors.

Davis's eyes shut into two tiny slits as he saw this scene, feeling a massive chill creeping on his spine, and that feeling only surged when he heard Myria's next sentence.

"I'll show you what happens when one combines- no, fuse Death Laws and Life Laws."

A bolt of strangeness struck Davis, causing him to fly like a kite that had its strings cut. He spat a mouthful of blood, sent flying for a few kilometers before regaining balance, looking at Myria with wide and shocked eyes.

A pure white light began to envelop Davis as he wiped his lips.

Just now, he almost felt like his soul had left his body, jolted out of this world. If he didn't defend himself with Fallen Heaven's life energy, perhaps, he might've lost consciousness from this strange attack, which he found terrific than Death Laws.

Nonetheless, there was a blatant smile on his face. He kept his eyes wide, wanting to take in everything he saw and sensed, "What is the fusion between Death Laws and Life Laws called?"

"Reincarnation Laws~"

Myria's voice was somber as she floated towards Davis.

If it were not for this accursed Eternal Life Soul Physique, perhaps she would never be reborn again and again. Her mood fell, becoming extremely chaotic because just when she thought that things were finally somewhat turning in her favor, fate arranged such an ironic twist in this life.

Why does it have to be someone loved by her daughter?

Myria's figure became bubbled in that iridescent hue as reincarnation energy surged forth. It was as though she was covered by the translucent and iridescent hue of soap, except the colors intertwining were mostly black and white while the other colors were vague, although they did exist.

Her reincarnation energy appeared otherworldly, practically topping his worldview. However, her figure was even more dazzling, practically making his heart shake. At this moment, there was no woman who could match her beauty or bearing.

"Hehe..."

Davis couldn't help but laugh.

Who would've thought that the one who could threaten his life was Myria? He was expecting the theorized master of this world or some other existence from the Calamity Light to appear and take his life, but there was another existence capable of that.

"I won't lie. I underestimated you a bit and-"

Davis continued when his expression abruptly fell. Myria disappeared, causing him to fiercely turn and attack in a direction. Death energy surged out of his palm in massive amounts, flooding Myria in dreadful death energy. Despite using Fallen Heaven to the fullest, he was unable to push her back. Myria walked through his deathly sea of energy, appearing closer and closer before reaching out her hand like an otherworldly entity plucking a star.

Her threatening pose made his heart skip a beat as it seemed like she wanted to extract something.

Feeling threatened of having Fallen Heaven robbed than having his life taken away, Davis erupted with killing intent. His pitch-black eyes became fiendish red as death energy and life energy rushed out together.

Their combination resulted in a massive spatial storm engulfing them that Davis had no idea if they were still in the real world or not, but he didn't care about such things at this moment. Fallen Heaven's life and death energy was unleashed in full force, the energies forming a barrier around him as they blocked Myria.

Myria's eyes flashed with a dreadful gleam. Her hand that was about to take turned into a sword as she struck down, directly collapsing his barrier made up of life and death combined. Her action instantly opened a pathway to him, but Davis was even faster, creating a barrier made up of life and death energy again.

Shk!~

It was unceremoniously sliced open, unable to withstand Myria's reincarnation energy.

However, Davis didn't give up. His eyes were wide, almost bulging out of his sockets. His concentration wasn't on defending but on something else. His eyes stuck to Myria as though he couldn't get enough of her.

Slowly yet surely, Myria arrived in front of him after destroying tens of basic barriers made up of Fallen Heaven's life and death energy, reaching out her hand again.

At this moment, Davis's shut down his eyes, blood seeping out in copious amounts. However, his lips turned into a wide smirk the same time his life and death energy began turning iridescent, causing Myria to freeze for a moment, but then her expression became frigid as she directly struck Davis.

However, it was too late.

Bang!~

Myria was sent flying like a kilometer away before she regained her balance. When she quickly caught Davis's figure, she saw that she was overflowing with the same kind of energy that she was currently using.

"Ahaha! Thank you for showing me the way!"

Davis threw his head above and laughed out loud. Although he had his eyes closed, he could feel a new power coursing through his body and soul, making him feel wondrous and otherworldly.

He had gained control over Reincarnation Laws!

However, Davis didn't let this quickly get to his head. His laughing figure was a ruse. It disappeared when he instantly arrived before Myria, gathering iridescent black and white reincarnation energy in both of his palms as he struck Myria.

Myria seemed to have discerned this move of his, and although her gaze was full of shock, she kept it hidden within her icy demeanor. She instantly defended against his attack, forming a shield of reincarnation energy that tried to push through his attack.

However, contrary to her expectation, her shield quickly collapsed upon contact, causing her to be sent flying again!

Davis didn't waste a moment and chased her like a dragon hunting a phoenix! His aura had undergone a complete change with the iridescent black and white energy covering his body, causing his prowess to rise to the peak of four levels higher than Peak-Level Ninth Stage!

He always knew that Fallen Heaven's entry into the Ninth Stage had warranted a massive change in its abilities. One of them was in its ability to allow him to view something that didn't even happen in his life. If he could connect that to an ability of Karmic Laws, then what was the increase in Death Laws and Life Laws? He had a vague idea, but he wasn't willing to try, knowing that it could possibly end in his death.

According to Myria, a fusion of Death Laws and Life Laws was something even more dangerous than fusing fire and ice. He had vaguely felt that one misstep and he would be gone forever, but with Myria unexpectedly performing such fusion in front of him, his confidence shot up the roof, allowing him to give it a try, and as expected, Fallen Heaven didn't disappoint him.

As soon as he combined the black tendril and white tendril, following the essence of a similar method Myria used in front of him, the resulting fusion caused it to experience a qualitative change!

Bang!~

Davis repeatedly kept suppressing Myria as the strand of black tinged with white kept erupting from his body without stopping. His usage of Reincarnation Laws was completely basic, while Myria's was concise, concentrated, and skillful. However, due to the difference in prowess as Fallen Heaven's was higher, Davis and Myria were equally matched, but her rate of fusing life and death energy could not compare to Fallen Heaven's quick rate of fusion, essentially pushing her into a disadvantage.

Myria's expression kept alternating into one of disbelief and one of outrage. She couldn't believe that she was losing at this moment. Biting her lips, she directly burned her soul essence, causing a stinging pain to emerge in her soul sea.

Davis, who noticed the sudden spike in Myria's prowess, did the same. He directly burned twenty percent of his soul essence, feeding his soul force that was subsequently enhanced by Fallen Heaven's tendrils of life and death.

His soul force kept churning out in greater amounts, turning into reincarnation energy as they still kept Myria at bay. She was unable to harm him, but she was constantly losing ground to him, becoming cornered with each move.

Myria thought of using one of her Reincarnation Law techniques, but at this moment, her soul force had already dropped below reserve levels. She could not afford to make a mistake, or her life would be in utter danger. Moreover, Davis was not giving her ample time to form a technique, repeatedly bombarding her like a lunatic.

Knowing that she could no longer hold back her trump card, Myria's eyes shone in a black and white hue.

Rumble!~

Myria's soul force's prowess abruptly increased. The laws surrounding the world thundered as though they were angry, rejecting her existence.

At this moment, Davis's eyes were wide as he saw that she activated her Supreme Immortal Sigil, directly increasing her prowess by a level for a short period of time.

Maybe that period was shortened by the laws of this world thundering like crazy as they suppressed Myria, who had crossed five levels above Peak-Level Ninth Stage, but he didn't have time to stay alive if this kept up even for a few more seconds.