

EMPEROR 2011

### **Chapter 2011: Exiting The Collapsing Space**

Ellia noticed that Davis's strand retreated and disappeared while she knew that Myria was unharmed. After all, if Myria's manifestation was destroyed, she would die without a doubt too.

Outside, Davis finally sat up from Ellia's body and sat beside her, but he still kept his finger on her forehead, disallowing Myria to wake up. Nonetheless, Ellia's eyes opened as she sat up, turning to look at him before she opened her mouth.

"Thank you..."

Davis closely looked at Ellia as he inwardly sighed.

The strange thing was that both manifestations of the soul imprints in Ellia's soul sea had been holding hands. At the very least, it indicated to him that they were extremely close. He didn't know what to say to this as Myria no longer seemed like the aggressor who kidnapped Ellia, and judging by Ellia's words, it was Myria's body.

What's going on?

Davis felt his head ache from using too much soul force. At this moment, he saw Ellia reach out her hand towards the other side. However, he didn't even blink an eye as he knew that she recalled the Ice Phoenix back.

Indeed, a ray of icy blue light traveled back to Ellia's body and disappeared.

"Haha." Davis lightly chuckled, "The moment the Ice Phoenix interfered in the battle, Myria lost. Myria has to uphold her words no matter what, or I'm going to deeply look down on her."

Ellia pouted as she put her hand down, "Mhm~ Xiaolan went out by herself. Myria didn't have the energy to suppress her, and neither did I. I can never harm you, but Xiaolan is different. She deeply cares about us and would be willing to do anything for us to survive. Poor Xiaolan. While Myria ventured into the world, I played with Xiaolan in the soul sea. Poor Xiaolan. While Myria stayed in the soul sea, I strolled around with Xiaolan. Poor Xiao-"

"Fine, fine. I'll heal your Xiaolan's soul later."

Hearing Davis's hurried words, Ellia smiled. She knew that she was going to be locked up because of Myria's existence, so who would heal Xiaolan?

She only had Davis to request but couldn't because Xiaolan actually attacked him to save Myria, almost sacrificing her own life in the process. However, she didn't blame Davis. She was only thankful that Davis held back when he struck Xiaolan. Otherwise, could Xiaolan have survived?

She could only ask coyly as of Davis, and this feeling was reminiscent of the past, making her feel nostalgic. He was the same Davis that she fell in love with.

"Nadia, can you take us away?" Davis asked as he looked around, "This space is collapsing..."

Nadia nodded her head, "I can. The spatial tears in the edge of this space also became less, drawing to the center."

While Davis was talking with Ellia, Nadia searched for a way out and already fixed an optimal direction in her mind where the spatial cracks could be seen the least.

Davis gratefully nodded. If possible, he didn't want to use his soul force at this moment. For one, he was exhausted, and for two, he might need it. He turned to look at Ellia and consoled her before two tails wrapped around them. Nadia didn't dissolve her doppelganger. Instead, she conjured an energy tail and wrapped it around Davis while her real tail wrapped around Ellia's waist.

She flapped her dark-purplish wings and took off, heading into the area full of spatial tears. As Nadia entered the danger zone, Davis turned to look at Ellia.

"Ellia, can you suppress Myria?"

"I can't." Ellia directly shook her head, "However, I can disturb her to the point of exhaustion. Don't worry. I will never let her harm you or your family. She wouldn't as well."

Davis almost scoffed but looking at Ellia's solemn expression, he asked.

"What makes you say that?"

"You don't know Myria's ruthlessness, even to herself. She will not faint if it's the last thing she could ever do in a situation like this. Instead, she'll kill herself before she can faint. Your soul suppression was only a factor in disallowing her to use her energy. As a form of last resort, she was capable of killing me and, in turn, causing her death through some kind of resonance, but she..."

"... was unwilling to kill you." Davis continued her words, causing Ellia to lower her head in shame while here she was, sticking with the person she loved.

"Yes." However, her voice became firm, "I believe the only reason she fainted is because she believed that you would not hurt me. Moreover, she hates people who don't keep their words to a cause, so I can guarantee that she would not attack you again since she lost."

"What's going on with you two?" Davis narrowed his eyes, "Are you somehow mother and daughter?"

Ellia blushed as she shook her head, "No, I'm just a new consciousness birthed from our Eternal Life Soul. Also, please don't say that I called Myria my mother in front of her... I never called her that, not even once as I've only called her sister..."

Davis kept nodding his head, almost laughing from the complex relationship of this duo, but he kept it suppressed as he asked.

"You can read each other's memories?"

"We could." Ellia nodded and didn't hide anything, "At first, I was in the dark, not knowing how to cope, but I later learned how to stop each other from reading memories, although Myria never restricted access of her knowledge to me."

Davis's brows narrowed, but he didn't ask anything again, contemplating on what to do about Myria. From Ellia's words, it was obvious that Myria was the superior in this body, for it apparently was Myria's body, so he thought about the direct method.

*'Restricting Myria with a soul-suppressing item?'*

Davis rubbed his chin with his free hand, thinking about the item he possessed in his spatial ring.

Back then, Davis had found Soul Impeding Thunder Stone in the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago's Dark Thunder Island, right before he met the Silverwinds. It could cause soul sense below Supreme Soul Stage to become useless, able to protect the user from prying. However, it can also be used as the main ingredient in inscriptions, and the derived talisman could essentially suppress Soul Forging Cultivation under Supreme Soul Stage when imbued on a soul cultivator.

The item he possessed in his spatial ring was also a similar inscription talisman that he had specifically readied for sealing Myria's Soul Forging Cultivation. After all, how could he face her without any kind of preparation?

Killing Myria was easy but rescuing Ellia? Very difficult.

He had the All-Seeing Emperor scour for this item's ingredients and had it made so that it is even able to suppress the likes of Soul Emperor Merlight with ease, but of course, only if she got hit with it. However, it became useless against Myria as he now understood her complete prowess. She could literally overpower it even in a weakened state if she wanted to but not if he always suppressed her.

But could he always be with Myria? Impossible!

Still, he had also foreseen this kind of scenario and deduced that he would need to use the Spirit Formation: Soul Seal to seal Myria's Soul Forging Cultivation but then again, his Soul Forging Cultivation's prowess was lacking when compared to Myria. He could only try using Fallen Heaven's death energy to perform the spirit formation in order to seal her, but what were the chances that it would kill her instead since the technique itself wasn't supposed to go with death energy in the first place?

Besides, there was the knowledge factor that Myria would be able to unravel the Spirit Formation by herself. All things considered, he had no way to suppress Myria and could only kill her unless they came to an agreement. However, were Myria's words believable?

He would only know after she woke up and, in the meantime, could only believe that Ellia would keep Myria in check.

Thinking like this, he made up his mind.

At this moment, they gradually saw the light of the exit in the myriad of spatial cracks around them. It was shiny and bright, ever-illuminating as though it spelled freedom for them who traversed this region for like two minutes.

Nadia leaped and arrived outside. Once she saw that the surroundings were safe, she released Davis and Ellia, turning to look at him when Davis neared her and kissed her face while caressing her cheeks, causing her to whine sweetly while shaking her tail. He was still a bloody figure, but Nadia didn't mind it, looking pleased.

Ellia witnessed this scene and couldn't help but pout when Davis suddenly turned to look at her, still having his finger on her forehead.

"Ellia, I'll put a Soul Seal Spirit Formation in your soul sea, so can you guard it against Myria?"

"This..." Ellia became flabbergasted.

She could stand Davis locking her up for his safety but for her to guard against Myria, she felt that it was nothing short of betrayal.

### **Chapter 2012: Sealing Her**

Davis saw Ellia's expression change. It kept morphing into one that he recognized as deep internal conflict. He could see that he put her into a tough spot as she kept looking at him as though wanting to refuse but didn't have the courage to say it.

"Ellia, no matter what decision you take, I will not blame you."

Ellia bit her lips as she heard Davis's gentle voice, not knowing what to do. This was why she said that it was better to kill her as she could not betray the both of them. The end result would be the two killing each other for the treasure. It was bound to be destiny, or so she believed until Davis said that it was not the case, and she couldn't help but grab that hope.

Two tears silently fell from her eyes before she wiped them off, looking at Davis with a kind of determination.

"To what end do you want me to suppress Myria?"

"Till Myria and I could possibly reach an agreement or after I can suppress her on my own. All I want you to do is disturb her consciousness so as to not to be able to remove the soul seal and possibly stop her from harming my people if she deigns to use other methods. Can you do that?"

Davis's voice was low as he felt helpless in this case.

He had also considered Evelyn's Sealing Hex but judging by Evelyn's prowess, it was more likely that Evelyn would receive a backlash once Myria broke the hex seal. Therefore, no matter how he thought, only Ellia could help him if the end result was to settle for peace.

"Of course, if Myria wants to go her own way, she can, but only after the two of you can separate."

He added, having already come to the conclusion that Ellia would be extremely sad if he were to kill Myria even if they could be separated. Moreover, the fact that Myria knew about Fallen Heaven and said that it ruined the lives of many immortals tossed a grim notice to him.

There was no use killing her for it as many immortals might know of its existence from its havoc, so he could only force an oath from Myria to remain silent about his possession of Fallen Heaven.

"If it's just those two, then I'll do everything in my power to stop Myria. However, if you or anyone else tries to harm her, I will do nothing or even help her depending on the situation."

Ellia declared, her eyes fierce while her expression appeared attractive and cute.

Davis was thoroughly gobsmacked by her beauty at this moment that he couldn't help but extend his other hand, wanting to place his palm on her pale cheek before he suddenly went stiff, recalling what Ellia told him.

"I'm sorry..." Ellia lowered her head as she saw him reveal a disappointed expression, "I'll make it up to this-"

"It's fine." Davis cut her short as he waved his hand, "Everything's fine as long as you're back. As for finding a way to separate you from her soul, I can start researching once I obtain relevant information and clues but do you have some kind of idea already?"

Ellia hesitated before she raised her hand and pointed towards him.

"Me?" Davis narrowed his brows before he blinked, "That damned treasure?"

Ellia nodded, "Myria said that if he could not find clues to separate ourselves, then we can only depend on that damned treasure, although she herself wasn't sure."

Davis lowered his head and contemplated upon hearing that piece of information. However, there wasn't enough information for him to derive anything worthy of attention.

"What do you know about this damned treasure?" Davis had no choice but to address Fallen Heaven as such. For one reason, it could be hated by the immortals for its unpredictability and the other because of karmic burden.

"This... all I know is that causes destruction wherever it goes, and the way it kills is by using Death Laws and Karma Laws. Its users all end up dying one way or another, but it is also said to be capable of re-"  
"Ellia suddenly became silent, trembling with a look of nervousness.

Davis also noticed a vague pressure around them. The more they talked, the more karmic burden was dwelling around them. However, Ellia didn't easily let up. She was actually braving dangers for him as she opened her mouth again.

"This news was actually released by the master of this world to the... apex immortals in the immortal realms we speak of, so we couldn't verify the veracity of it but at least since it's... an apex treasure, we thought we could try using it to separate our souls before getting revenge."

"Alright, say no more."

Davis felt that this was enough as he heard vague rumbling in the skies, making him understand that the heavens were getting angry. Also, he had a vague feeling that it didn't matter to the heavens if he possessed Fallen Heaven. The heavens possible could not know that he possessed it at the moment, so almost all topics about it could be taken as secrets that couldn't be spoken about.

Moreover, it seemed that talking about the master of this world also seems to attract a similar level of danger.

Perhaps, the only reason that it hadn't completely fallen on them is that Ellia didn't infringe upon those secrets while he already got punished for talking about the master of this world when he hinted at Isabella, thinking about the situation with Soul Empress Merlight. He wondered if that's why they were now able to somewhat talk about the master of the world without getting inflicted with karmic burden.

Nonetheless, Davis shook his head as he heaved a sigh since he couldn't obtain any clues to separate Ellia from Myria.

"I don't know if I will be able to separate you, but don't worry. Even if Myria chooses to stay quiet, I have you and the knowledge you inherited from her. We can work toget-"

"Impossible. If Myria shuts access to her memories, I won't be able to know many things."

Ellia shook her head, causing Davis to narrow his brows.

"How does that work?"

"It could be said that I have inherited Myria's memories, but still, I'm just a new consciousness, a derivative from her reincarnation. Therefore, I must learn those memories from scratch. Of course, I've already comprehended much immortal-level knowledge, but higher than that, it's very difficult to learn. Still, I can keep learning every day since I have access to her memories, and the more powerful our souls grow, the quicker I can learn. But don't worry, Myria and I are of the same mind in this matter, wanting to separate ourselves, so Myria will definitely help. Let me also convince her."

Ellia seemed eager as she pleaded while Davis nodded as he smiled.

Sure enough, this was not a game where she could quickly comprehend everything that she inherited from Myria. Even he could compile information quickly, but to learn that information was the problem. It takes time and comprehension ability. Moreover, this piece of information also said that Ellia was her own consciousness which made him feel joyous.

The only gripe was Myria's cooperation. As long as she agreed and stayed her hand, everything would so smoothly, but...

*'So it wasn't only for revenge...'*

He couldn't help but place himself in Myria's shoes and contemplated.

*'No wonder she directed killing intent towards me after realizing that I was in possession of Fallen Heaven. There's no way she'll let me have Fallen Heaven as it possesses the possibility of separating them. If it were me, I wouldn't leave my life in someone's hands as well...'*

Instantly, he felt something strange, enshrouded by a boundless feeling of helplessness and sorrow, knowing that he would have to take an important life away from his loved one.

"...!?"

Davis came out of his reverie, only to find something strange occurring in his soul.

*'This... my Heart Intent leaped...'*

Davis felt that he was at the threshold of entering Level Two Intent at this moment, unable to believe that it just happened like that.

A second later, he couldn't help but silently laugh. It seemed that sympathizing with people was truly a way to increase Heart Intent. However, he didn't want to sympathize with strangers at all as there was a

true family for him to care about, waiting for him. Even if he could feel Myria's sadness, he didn't want to do anything about it.

No wonder people with Heart Intent were also said to be devils in a few records. A majority of them were saints, but a minority of them were also devils. Was he a saint or a devil? He felt that he was slightly inclined towards the latter.

Nonetheless, since his Heart Intent increased, that meant what he felt about Myria should be bound or closer to the ultimate truth. Moreover, she was a greater existence, possessing a unique physique and whatnot, so his progress in Heart Intent was instantly at the ceiling, only a step away from breaking through to Level Two Intent!

Davis grinned ever so slightly before he spoke, "Alright, I'll imbue the soul seal now. Don't resist."

"I can't. I will instinctively resist."

Davis simply nodded to Ellia's words and cast a seal using light energy. It wasn't that he wasn't willing to use other energies, but this kind of spirit formation required only light energy while using other kinds of energy will result in a mutation of unknown nature or, rather, resulting in a complete collapse.

Soon enough, a spirit formation was floating in front of their soul essence, sealing their Soul Forging Cultivation. Their soul force that was slowly recovering also came to a stop at five percent. Even if she overpowers the seal, this kind of energy could only help Myria wreak havoc for a few seconds before she faints again.

It was almost foolproof unless Myria decided to go crazy, at which point, he could only care less about Ellia's feelings and do the inevitable.