

EMPEROR 2015

### **Chapter 2015: A Golden Palace**

A golden palace was floating in the Alstreim Family Territory's skies, its grandeur reflecting the rays of daylight. On the distant horizon, the sun was slowly rising up at this moment, signifying the rise of dawn.

The golden palace shone in the majestic rays of dawn, shining over the Alstreim Family that was below it about a hundred kilometers. This palace itself was five hundred meters tall, each floor about fifty meters tall, coming to about eight floors, while the last ninth floor was a hundred meters tall.

Nonetheless, the palace was pentagonal in shape, and each floor possessed an area of six thousand two hundred square meters, capable of hosting an entire population of a village. On the ninth floor, many people were gathered, mostly women, although there were also two men.

They were all fidgety but never said anything, only silently looking at a purple-robed man seated in the middle of the ninth floor. Some of them remained anxious, but a few others were also distracted, mesmerized by the greenery around them.

It was a garden that spanned the entire six thousand square meters, planted with Emperor Grade Ingredients. Each of these ingredients was supplemented by their nature and was provided with ample space to grow, not to mention that suitable nutrients were provided for them as well. However, each of them was covered by grayish-white energy. The strands of these energies numbered over the hundreds, feeding these Emperor Grade Ingredients.

To the back of that man, there was a hole where each floor was connected through the stairs that ran in a spiral shape and led to the very first floor. Cultivators could also free-fall and go to any floor they wanted without a problem, but the strange thing was that grayish-white energy also entered these floors below, dispersing into thousands of strands.

Yet, the source of all these strands of grayish-white energy was none other than the purple-robed man in front of them, seated in a lotus position while seemingly meditating.

Unsurprisingly, it was none other than Davis, but it was his Solitary Soul Avatar, nurturing a plethora of Emperor Grade Herbs, Plants, Fruits, and other ingredients with his life energy while the thousands of King Grade sub-ingredients were subjected to the same.

Most of these herbs were, of course, for the cultivation of his women. As for him, the ingredients that could help him didn't exist here or were too difficult to find. Nonetheless, he wasn't simply wasting time but instead learning Life Laws through his own wits and capability.

With each passing day, his Life Laws gradually improved while nurturing these many lives until he reached nine minor resonances in total.

**\*Rumble!~\***

At this moment, the atmosphere surrounding him began to tremble before heaven and earth energy formed around him in substantial amounts, turning into a pure white fog. They basked Davis, causing him to look majestic, almost like an immortal from legendary tales.

Many gazes were on him, and most of them were all reverential in witnessing this scene, but the majority of them still looked worried.

Sometime later, Davis gradually opened his eyes, breathing in the faint air of life that gradually dispersed.

"Level One Intent of Life Laws..."

Heaving a satisfied sigh, Davis stood up, panning his gaze over his women with a prideful feeling in his heart. If he couldn't find a source for the propagation of life, just create one!

With such a simple thought, he started this experiment involving thousands of ingredients, which involved many lives in a way, and ended up succeeding, which gradually increased his Life Laws. Of course, his battle with Myria proved fatal, so he still had to use Fallen Heaven's life energy, but in his own comprehension of Life Laws, he was content with this significant progress.

After all, Level One Intent of a Greater Law was equivalent to a Level One Abstruse Intent of a Primary Law.

It just took around a month for him to reach Level One Intent in Life Laws that it even made him believe that he was proficient in learning Death Laws and Life Laws as long as he could find a source. Was this because his soul was intrinsically fused with Fallen Heaven?

Davis had no idea but felt that it should be the case.

"Are you fine?"

Evelynn stepped forward at this moment, grabbing his attention.

She stopped using her third eye occasionally to connect with Davis's eyes because Davis interfered with her connection. She had no idea why but trusted that he wouldn't do it without reason.

Davis unceremoniously nodded his head, "I'm fine. I've defeated Myria and currently returning with Ellia while she has fainted from exhaustion."

"Yes!!!"

Clamor broke out, his women all cheering for him with visible excitement on their faces. After all, when they heard from Evelyn that Myria reached four levels higher than Peak-Level Ninth Stage and possibly, even more, their scalps turned numb while their hearts fell.

Practically every one of them was inching to do a life and death battle with Myria, but Davis's location was unknown, so they could only helplessly come here to know more.

"I knew it! There's no way our husband would be defeated!" Fiora chirped with enthusiasm, causing the other women to chime in an agreeable manner.

"Indeed!" Ancestor Dian Alstreim nodded, his eyes glued with even more pride than what Davis revealed.

"My son is naturally the best."

Claire caressed Clara's blonde hair as though consoling while Clara herself visibly heaved a sigh of relief, displaying significant emotion. She didn't want a repeat of the tragedy that had occurred before.

Beside them, Tia also looked greatly relieved.

She had tried to predict the outcome of the battle using the karmic luck that had gathered in the New Era Battle Arena just before they could leave, but instead, what she got was an ominous feeling, her instincts telling her not to divine the outcome. She never felt so constricted and suffocated in her experience as a beginner to the world of diviners before, but that only said how important Davis and probably Myria were to the fate of this world, considering she accepted that she was the 'source'.

On the other hand, Davis slightly felt his face burn under the bombardment of compliments. If it was truly his strength that won against Myria, he could stand tall with pride, but with using Fallen Heaven in a fair battle of equal cultivation, he knew that he had lost. However, it couldn't be helped.

That monster possessed a solid seven-level increase in prowess after using everything, while he only reached a five-level increase. Only with Fallen Heaven's power was he able to match her.

This made him think of getting the method to conjure a Supreme Immortal Sigil from Myria as soon as possible, although he was sure Ellia would explain to him once she woke up even without asking.

"When- When would you return...?"

Evelynn worriedly asked, causing Davis to smile, "In a few minutes."

There were only two Territories separating them. It wouldn't take much time for Davis and Nadia to arrive with their speed.

Moreover, part of why he was able to comprehend Level One Intent of Life Laws at this moment attributed to his main body witnessing Myria's Eternal Life Soul. When the main body stepped out of the sealed space, insights simultaneously swelled within him and, combined with what he was doing here, nurturing lives and comprehending their growth and propagation, allowed him to officially step into the realm of Life Laws.

Nonetheless, with his words, everyone completely relaxed, awaiting his return.

Soon, three figures appeared in the distance, one carried. They arrived in front of the golden palace quickly, but instead of entering the ninth floor, they entered the fourth floor, where there was no garden. The fourth floor and below were designated as living spaces.

This palace was one of Isabella's constructs, a Peak-Level Emperor Grade floating golden palace, but unlike the one that was previously intended to be used, this construct was even capable of defending against attacks that were two levels higher, but the requirements, the power source that is Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources was also equally higher, reaching about two hundred and fifty Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Cores.

However, Davis didn't spare any thought to it. After all, he couldn't be cheap when it comes to the lives of his companions and family. Besides, he could get back the fuel anytime he wanted unless he used the palace to roam or use many formations here.

The others also arrived at the fourth floor using the stairs in the middle of the palace, but of course, they all flew down. After all, who was going to scold them when this palace belonged to Isabella and Davis?

They quickly arrived in front of an open hall as they sensed Davis's presence. They saw Nadia lay the woman on a luxurious couch as they approached cautiously, nervous that she might suddenly attack. However, when they saw cuts and bruises all over Davis's body, even some flesh missing, their expression became enraged but then noticing that the woman also had a hand missing, their expressions slightly alleviated.

Knowing that it shouldn't be 'this' woman's fault, they couldn't help but ask.

"Is she Ellia?"

### **Chapter 2016: Enemies?**

Everyone felt intense curiosity over Ellia's existence and also a bit of jealousy because Davis went to such lengths to get her back. Moreover, they could see that she was a dazzling, empire-toppling beauty. Even while sleeping and looking battered, her looks triumphed over most of them, making them pout and sulk at another rival they weren't acquainted with.

"She Myria too."

Davis answered, starting to heal himself. His wounds quickly kept closing, and flesh grew anew. However, his words caused many of them to stagger.

"Ah!~ She's still alive!?" Fiora felt rattled.

"There's no way around it." Davis shook his head, "Killing Myria would kill Ellia but not the other way around, according to the both of them."

"What!?"

"That's so unfair!"

"Did Myria do something to Ellia to be like this?"

Many questions were thrown at him, causing him to reply.

"Perhaps, she did. Perhaps, she did not because it's her unique physique's ailment. In any case, this isn't a matter that could be resolved easily, and I don't want to play with Ellia's life, so I only plan to try something about it when I reach the immortal level while also gaining more knowledge and assurance."

At this moment, Shirley approached Davis and kissed his lips, her eyes looking deeply relieved, "Thank you."

Davis nodded. Caressing Shirley's head, he saw that Shirley was the most joyous that all three of them survived.

"You better stay away from her." If Shirley wasn't pregnant, he would allow her to interact, but there's no telling what Myria would do. After all, Shirley was already pregnant for seven months. Only two months were left, and in this time frame, the third trimester was where she would become even weaker.

There was Isabella too. However, she was way behind, only being three months pregnant.

"Mhm~" Shirley's pursed her lips as she complained, "I know Myria will not harm me. She's not a person who will deign to kill innocents, much less an unborn. Even better, I can help you cooperate with her as you wanted."

Davis felt tempted, but he shook his head, "Even so, stay away from her. You can communicate through a projection if you want."

"Fine."

Shirley could only agree helplessly before she glanced at Myria's sleeping figure. A teasing curve appeared on her lips, "I've never seen her so vulnerable. She looks cute rather than glaring and cold."

"Heh, fainting in front of a pervert like me two times, Myria has huge guts or believes that I wouldn't do such a thing." Davis sneered.

"Of course, you wouldn't do such a thing."

Evelynn grabbed his arm suddenly from beside, sweetly smiling as she pushed her big breasts against him while looking at Ellia.

"Should I seal her with my hex?"

"No need."

Davis shook his head.

Leaving her Essence Gathering Cultivation and Body Tempering Cultivation unsealed was a sign of goodwill from him, allowing her to defend herself. He saw Myria naturally understood that when she woke up after fainting, so it was up to her to break that goodwill or not, and so far, Myria chose not to, not using her cultivation after she woke up.

"Are you going to keep her here?"

"There's no other way."

Davis could only helplessly shrug.

He wanted to use the remnant tomb of the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin to host Myria. However, he already plundered Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Cores from it and used more than half of it, procuring so many resources with the help of All-Seeing Emperor, so there's nothing he could do other than use it as an ordinary cage which Myria could easily traverse if she so wished.

It was more useful if he treated Myria better since she agreed to cooperate, and that's why he brought her here. Can't be too defensive and can't be too aggressive, making him feel like he should find the right balance if they were to truly cooperate.

"You all stay in the Purple Guest Palace for the time being. After a few days, whatever misunderstandings Myria and I possess should naturally be cleared."

Davis wryly smiled, not believing his own words.

"Alright."

Evelynn didn't retort. She let go of his arm and began to inform the others faithfully. Looking at her, Davis felt like embracing her tonight. Abruptly, a hand grabbed his chin and moved it.

"What are you looking at? Look at me~"

Unfortunately, he got caught staring at Evelynn's butt when Shirley coyly spoke as she pecked at his lips again and flew away and returned to her sisters, giggling like a fairy.

Davis watched Shirley leave as he felt the sweet taste of her soft crimson lips, almost making him want to chase her. However, at this moment, he noticed a messaging talisman fluctuating in his spatial ring.

"Emperor of Death, we've managed to locate almost all the powers that are against you."

Hearing All-Seeing Emperor's voice, Davis's brows lifted as a satisfied smile filled his expression.

"Excellent. Report to me in detail."

"First and foremost, it would be the Vast Sky Emperor Palace. As soon as they heard that you're gone, battling the mysterious Fairy Myria, I've noticed a change in their movements and their subordinate powers, and I presume that it shouldn't be anything good."

"Figures, who else?"

"There's the assassins who have been regularly invading the Alstreim Family Territory. We've identified them as the remnants of the Poison Rift Valley, Blood Reaper Underworld, Infernal Lightning Palace, and the Deprived Hymn Abode. I've marked their locations in a map, so I'll shortly send it to your eminence."

Davis's mouth opened as he silently laughed. Those idiots who couldn't do anything were actually challenging him? He thought that it would be some hidden entities, but it didn't seem like it.

Looks like removing the head wasn't enough that he had to cut off the limbs as well.

Anger surged within his heart, but he suppressed it and asked.

"Who else?"

"There's none. However, from your recent actions in the New Era Battle Arena, I presume that the Emperor Sword Sect's Shard Family can be deemed as your enemy. However..."

"Go on."

"They've just specifically targeted the Jade Lotus Valley and attacked them. However, it seemed that the Shard Family's Ancestor died."

"What? Who killed him?" Davis became pleasantly surprised.

"Fairy Ivy Aries killed him. However, it seemed that she expended her energy and was forced to hide in the Poison Rift Valley. My sources tell me that she threw herself into the rifts in order to survive the onslaught of Emperor Sword Sect's ambush."

Davis blinked before he asked.

"Is there anything else?"

"Nothing else is there for me to report, your eminence."

"Alright."

Davis kept the messaging talisman inside his spatial ring before a grin couldn't help but appear on his lips. This was what he was waiting for because he could start cleansing them from this world! As for the evidence of these powers working against him, the All-Seeing Emperor would take care of it, but at his level, he doubted that he needed them.

The only gripe was that Ivy Aries went missing inside the rifts, her life, and death unknown.

While he wondered if it was possible to save her, he saw Evelynn communicating with a messaging talisman at this moment. When he listened to her conversation, it seemed that it was from Yotan.

Their conversation ended, and Davis approached her.

"What's going on?"

"It seems that..." Evelynn began to explain.

Apparently, after the New Era Battle Arena ended, the people decided to return to their powers. However, the Emperor Sword Sect that had previously left used this to their advantage and ambushed the Jade Lotus Valley's returning entourage.

The Jade Lotus Valley had specifically passed through the Dual Lotus Manor Territory, Burning Phoenix Ridge Territory, Soul Palace Territory, and the Poison Rift Valley Territory to avoid the Emperor Sword Sect but they ambushed their path.

However, if it were just them, it would've been easier to defend, but they also got attacked by assassins from the wicked path, ultimately encumbering them a lot.

Davis was astonished to hear the collaboration between the Emperor Sword Sect and those assassins who had obviously come from the Poison Rift Valley. It was unknown if those assassins were hired or if they were working together, but considering the Shard Family's atrocities, he was more inclined to believe that these assassins were working together with the Shard Family.

Nonetheless, a big battlefield broke out, and Ivy Aries displayed her full prowess, repelling the Emperor Sword Sect and killing Ancestor Shard while allowing her sect members to leave safely to the Jade Lotus Valley. It seemed that her Valley Master was also there with her, and together, they escaped into the rifts of the Poison Rift Valley Territory.

As a result, there wasn't a single causality in the Jade Lotus Valley, but there were many in the Emperor Sword Sect who then returned and holed up in the Emperor Sword Sect.

This was Yotan's account of the Jade Lotus Valley's encounter. It seemed more detailed than what the All-Seeing Emperor told him, meaning that Yotan could've been watching this encounter personally while hidden in the shadows. However, he didn't blame her, considering that she was powerless to help with her current prowess.

"I apologize. I had my eyes on the Four Great Righteous Sects, monitoring if they were up to something."

Abruptly, Lea, who was silent all this time, opened her mouth.

"It's not your fault, Lea." Davis shook his head, "Ivy Aries even bragged that we wouldn't be able to do anything against their Guardian Lotus, but it was a pity that they were ambushed before they could make it back. We couldn't do anything about this matter, but there's no need to worry. It's not like I don't care about her life and death personally, but it would be a shame if she were to die since she's Old Man Garvin's descendant."

Lea blinked. So Davis didn't have his eyes on Ivy Aries?