

EMPEROR 2017

Chapter 2017: Responding

"Mhm..." Natalya expressed at this moment, her eyes looking contemplative, "Ivy Aries could've retreated to our Soul Palace and found shelter from the Emperor Sword Sect's attack."

"Don't you remember that she rejected my help? How can she let go of her pride?" Davis smiled as he shook his head.

The Jade Lotus Valley were a prideful bunch. Otherwise, they would've opened their doors to many powers long ago instead of being secluded, only opening their doors to a few powers.

"There's no need to cling onto pride at that moment of life and death, right?" Natalya was still confused, feeling a bit sad as she had made some acquaintance with Ivy Aries.

Davis pursed his lips, wondering if his women had misunderstood his interaction with Ivy Aries. However, he could see that Natalya was worried.

"Well then, I promised Evelynn a trip to the Poison Rift Valley's rifts after the competition. Let's just wait for Myria to wake up and things calm before we go. If Ivy Aries is still alive in that place, we'll save her."

"Although there could be gains, the rifts are dangerous." Evelynn intervened, "Part of the reason that it's unexplored is that the heaven and earth energy is contaminated with poison and couldn't be absorbed even by poison users. However, if it's Ivy Aries..."

Evelynn recalled Ivy Aries's World Devouring Water Body Physique that was able to devour almost all kinds of energy to replenish herself.

"She might be able to survive by herself."

"I think so too." Davis nodded as he already thought of it, "Perhaps, Ivy Aries knows what she's doing. Who knows? It could also be because her lucky chance is there. After all, when geniuses like her get cornered, they do end up coming out more powerful. Ahaha."

Everyone couldn't help but shake their heads at Davis's imagination. The chances for that were very low. After all, countless geniuses end up perishing in danger zones. Otherwise, the world would be teeming with terrifying geniuses, making them the norm.

"However," Davis continued as a devilish grin emerged on his lips, "Myria wouldn't be waking up anytime soon unless I healed her. I'll go pay a visit to the Emperor Sword Sect now and see what kind of defenses they possess before I make a trip to the Vast Trash Palace."

The eyes of others sharply constricted as they witnessed his cold grin.

At this moment, Davis's Solitary Soul Avatar arrived before him and placed a finger over his forehead. Subsequently, the soul force belonging to the avatar was being transferred to Davis.

Davis began feeling rejuvenated.

His soul force began climbing. Thirty-two percent.... Thirty-six percent... Forty percent... Fifty percent... Sixty percent and finally ended up reaching seventy-four percent. The Solitary Soul Avatar only possessed ten percent remaining soul force, his face looking exhausted before.

With his soul force restored to mild levels, Davis felt much of his exhaustion alleviating. He moved towards Myria, healing her severed hand, and ended up using four percent of his soul force but considering that it was an injury made with Fallen Heaven's reincarnation energy, he wasn't surprised by the drastic usage.

Turning around towards the others, he declared.

"All of you stay in the Purple Guest Palace. Those magical beasts that Myria summoned would be able to know her position once Myria wakes up since I muse that they haven't shown up yet due to the different characteristics of the soul pact disallowing them to find her while weak. Also, beware of her Ice Phoenix that dwells in her soul sea. Although it's injured, it's still a menace."

After leaving an ample warning, his figure disappeared, causing the others to blink rapidly.

"Ah! Why didn't anyone stop him!? He just came back from a gruesome battle!"

Natalya made a scene and looked around, noticing that the others had just woken up from their daze. They all collectively looked at her before at Davis, or rather his avatar, and demanded an answer. However, he merely waved his hand, telling them to leave.

Failing to obtain an answer even after a few tries, they could only leave reluctantly, returning to the Purple Guest Palace.

Davis brought a chair out and sat in front of Ellia. He looked at her serene face, wondering when she would wake up and start making trouble. Nonetheless, he sat in a lotus position and began restoring his soul force that slowly began to recover.

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A silhouette arrived in the Emperor Sword Sect Territory, breaking through the Territory Fog and rushing towards the distance. Soon, that figure arrived in front of a grand location above a cliff. From the cliff led to a tall flat mountain, and there were giant structures everywhere.

In the center was a giant sword that pointed at the heavens.

Of course, it was not a sword but a building. However, layers and layers of powerful swords were surrounding that building stacked upon each other. At this moment, this killing formation that was touted as the Emperor Sword Sect's greatest defensive formation was already activated.

Davis scoffed at their defense and arrived at their gates, an arch etched with many types of sword patterns. Just by looking at it would cause a cultivator to feel pressured, causing their eyes to receive a stinging pain, but to Davis, it was nothing.

Since Ivy Aries killed many Emperor Sword Sect elders, including Ancestor Shard, he ruminated that she fulfilled some part of her ancestral duties. With that, he was inclined to complete the revenge, but most of all, he was here to plunder their wealth!

Unceremoniously, he hovered forward and directly executed a punch, his fist traveling straight towards the arch gate.

Boom!~

The gates were sent flying into the sect while many shuddered from the impact, only now noticing that they had an invader flying into their Emperor Sword Sect!

"Halt!"

"Stop! You're intruding on the sacred grounds of the Emperor Sword Sect!"

Various outraged shouts echoed, causing Davis to narrow his eyes. Didn't they know who he was?

"I've come to lay waste to the Shard Family. Anyone who doesn't belong to the Shard Family can scram."

As Davis spoke, his eyes turned red. His targets were everyone who possessed 'Shard' in their names.

But at this moment, twenty cultivators with swords rushed towards him, their eyes gleaming with a sharp intent. However, before they could even get near Davis, they dropped dead like flies, thrashing their way to him before they stayed unmoving on the ground.

If one looked properly, one could see indistinct strands of death energy had penetrated their soul seas, destroying their souls.

Davis felt annoyed as he glanced at their corpses but didn't stop hovering forwards. They weren't Shards but disciples and elders of the sect. He already told them to escape, but since they didn't heed his words, he killed them, and indeed, that caused the others to know the difference, their expressions severely changing into one of horror.

"He-he's the Emperor of Death!"

With someone finally noticing him, the expressions of the others changed. They instantly scrambled for their lives, not remaining to become sacrifices. However, some of them ended up levitating into the air, unable to control themselves.

"No!! Please spare me! I'm not a Shard!"

"You dare renounce your family name?" Davis gawked as he saw the people whom he had captured with his soul force.

The ones he captured were all Shards. Heck, even if he couldn't see their names, their luxurious white robes possessing a unique emblem alone said that they were Shards.

Was this supposed to be the Emperor Sword Sect's bravery? How could these trash rule this place that was said to be full of unbending and righteous men?

Even his blood couldn't help but boil over witnessing such characters who'll do anything when they're in power but hide and cower when facing a real threat, not taking the same authority and accountability they held over in times of peace.

Bzzz!~

At this moment, hundreds of swords rushed towards him. Their undulations were at Peak-Level Ninth Stage. However, the prowess they unleashed was comparable to two levels higher than Peak-Level Ninth Stage.

Davis sneered and was just about to strike when the swords stopped in mid-air, hovering vertically.

Whoosh!~* *Whoosh!~* *Whoosh!~

Behind them, many white-robed powerhouses appeared, their expressions alternating between nervousness and sternness as they held their swords. The atmosphere around them was thoroughly gloomy, but it did nothing to vindicate them of this problem as Davis put down his hand and laughed.

"Aha! You actually didn't die?"

In the middle of the Grand Elders and the Sect Leader of the Emperor, Sword Sect stood a pale-faced, white-robed man. The blood on his face was drained as though he had used plenty of blood essence, and his gaze was full of rancor.

Looking at this rat, Ancestor Shard somehow surviving Ivy Aries's attack, Davis felt that he had some skill to be fooling Yotan and the All-Seeing Emperor.

"Emp-Emperor of Death...! Let's... let's make a deal!"

Chapter 2018: Guardian Of The Emperor Sword Sect

The sphere of emotions in the Emperor Sword Sect that was pessimistic abruptly amalgamated into one of terror. Today, someone who could control the world in the future had paid them a visit, and that sword-shattering information quickly spread like wildfire.

However, the Shard Family lackeys blocked their path, not letting them leave. While an internal war was looking as though it was about to break out, the main characters were in front of the gates, appearing to be in a standoff.

"Deal? What kind of deal?"

Davis chuckled as an amused expression appeared on his face.

On the other side, Ancestor Shard, whose name was Nereus Shard, possessed a wry expression on his face, although he was suppressing his rage in his heart. He wanted to tear this person into pieces but kept his wry smile like a sly old fox.

"Of course. In exchange for letting the grudge from so many years ago go, we are willing to pay yearly tribute worth ten Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Cores."

"Ten?"

Davis raised his brows.

"Indeed. Ten Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Cores." Nereus Shard nodded, causing Davis to lower his head as though he was tempted.

But inwardly, he was laughing. Ten Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Cores? It was not too high and not too low to grab his attention and make him momentarily stay his hand.

However, if they give that kind of amount each year, they'll quickly go bankrupt within a century. If he inquired about this, their next excuse would be that the Calamity Light would bring major changes to the world, increasing the overall resources and whatnot.

At this point, he was sick of playing such games.

"Let me guess. You wanted to capture Ivy Aries to force me into forgetting about avenging Old Man Garvin? Is that why you were desperate to capture her but accidentally forced her into dire straits instead?"

Nereus Shard's expression stiffened before he nodded again.

"It's true. If your eminence didn't force us, there's no reason for us to capture her."

"Haha."

Davis couldn't help but laugh at Nereus Shard's ludicrous statement. As if they didn't have ideas of conquering the Jade Lotus Valley before. To that end, he believed that Nereus Shard even fooled Ancestor Ambercrown of the Jade Lotus Valley, charming her and using her.

Although he was interested in knowing the true story of the demise of the true powerhouses of the Emperor Sword Sect, right now, he was in the mood to root out these vermins.

"I'm hoping that you can show some skill. Let me see what allowed you to plot against the true powerhouses of the Emperor Sword Sect, toppling them in the end."

Davis rose as his soul force overflowed, turning into grayish-black energy, causing Nereus Shard and the others to shudder at the mere sight of it. Their senses hurriedly pulled away from it, not wanting to be corrupted as there were the innate howls of cessation in them.

"Emperor of Death!" Nereus Shard possessed a glowing sword in his hand, "We, the true Emperor Sword Sect, are not easily bullied!"

"Bullied? You're going to perish, idiot!"

Davis sneered as he waved his hand. Death energy permeated towards them, intending to engulf them. However, resplendent light glowed in Nereus Shard's hand, wielding the sword with incomparable sharpness. However, when he swung, the hundreds of deadly swords behind him unleashed a lacerating intent and rushed towards the wave of death.

Rip!~

Spatial cracks appeared in the space surrounding them when the fog of death and the killing formation clashed! Hundreds of swords cut through the fog of death. However, within piercing through a meter, they came to a stop, becoming blunt as they ran out of energy.

Looking at this phenomenon, Nereus Shard's expression became unsightly before he used more energy. Instantly, the swords gained more airspace while lacerating the death energy. However, the fog of death was relentless and unending, causing sweat to appear on Nereus Shard's forehead.

With one hand unleashing a fog of death, Davis's other hand raised into a gun as he extended his index finger.

Shh!~

A ray of death energy burst out, shooting towards the fog of death and the killing formation. It was unknown what had happened. However, Davis continued unleashing his technique two more times.

The death wave was merely a smokescreen. The Death Ray was the real killer, silently reaping lives.

Davis felt a peculiar sense of joy as he shot them dead one by one. With Fallen Heaven's karmic tendrils activated, he could see countless threads passing through the black fog of death he generated, but to him who possessed a powerful perception, noticing where the karmic threads connected was an easy matter.

He targeted where the karmic thread led and shot a Death Ray, silently reaping a life again.

By the time Nereus Shard noticed, he had already lost five Grand Elders amongst the eight, causing his scalp to turn numb!

How was the Emperor of Death able to attack through the hundreds of swords powerful enough to cut him to pieces easily!? Even the Mandate Emperor wouldn't survive a single attack without his Legacy Artifact!

Despite the many powerhouses of the Emperor Sword Sect dying on that fateful day, the Shard Family continued nurturing, and there came many Grand Elders who reached High-Level Law Rune Stage in these few millenniums. These Grand Elders only recently broke through to the Peak-Level Law Rune Stage in the light of the calamity after having spent so many resources on them, and now, they were dropping dead like flies!

Shh!~

A ray of grayish-black beam penetrated the sixth Grand Elder's soul, causing him to die on the spot!

The Sect Leader of the Emperor Sword Sect saw this phenomenon and shuddered heavily. Looking through the deathly fog, it made him wonder if he could be next, an extreme sense of danger swelling within him. Glancing at his Ancestor, he thought of escaping. However...

"No! This can't be happening! Guardian of the Emperor Sword Sect! You can't let our sect vanish in these calamitous times!"

Nereus Shard spat a mouthful of blood outside and used that energy to form a technique. The technique began to glow with a peculiar light before a piercing sound strangely echoed.

Hearing this sound, Davis narrowed his eyes, very well knowing what was coming.

Puchi!~

The deathly fog was pierced in an instant, heading towards Davis. A rippling grayish-black sword appeared in Davis's hand, which he directly used to hack the rusted sword in front of him.

Bang!~

Space collapsed. The surrounding death energy was absorbed into space, and even the killing formation of swords was being pulled in. However, the swords retreated, pulled back by Nereus Shard, who also retreated to a safe distance.

Looking at the Soaring Emperor Sword, his expression was rippling with joy!

Davis also retreated in the face of spatial fissures. However, the Soaring Emperor Sword kept following him without any fear for its life.

Bang!~

Davis struck the Soaring Emperor Sword again. The sword in his hand was the initial form of the Heaven Cleaving Abyss. It was concentrated into a thin sword, capable of unleashing terrifying death energy in the direction it was swung, but at this moment, he used it as a sword to defend against the Soaring Emperor Sword's attacks.

'It stacked its power upon the formation...'

Davis's eyes were narrowed. He didn't dare lower his concentration because the Soaring Emperor Sword's prowess at this moment was three levels higher than Peak-Level Ninth Stage upon stacking its power with the formation.

This was the true guardian that allowed the Emperor Sword Sect to strike fear into many hearts, even the wicked path. If enemies came, they would be sliced to pieces, and even the Blood Dust Emperor of yonder who left a phenomenon in the Blood Pledge Villa would have to think twice before invading the Emperor Sword Sect.

"You got miserably suppressed by your own people, and yet, you're willing to save them?"

Bang!~

Davis continued exchanging sword strikes as space kept splitting apart. He wasn't taking any damage, but their clashes were utterly destroying the Emperor Sword Sect. Moreover, the Soaring Emperor Sword was forcing him into a direction where there were the least amount of people.

However, there was no answer from the Soaring Emperor Sword.

"But I wonder how long you can use your core energy?"

Davis sneered.. The killing formation provided the energy to the Soaring Emperor Sword, but since it was uncontrolled, it was bound to be using its own core energy, which is very little compared to a cultivator of an equal level.