

EMPEROR 2021

Chapter 2021: End Of The Emperor Sword Sect?

At this moment, disgust was prevalent in Davis's expression. If previously, he had just been cold from witnessing Ancestor Nereus Shard's shrewdness and cowardliness, right now, he was full of aversion that he couldn't even consider him to be a human.

Davis raised his foot and stomped.

Bang!~

Blood splattered, and brain matter spread on the ground, tainting the pristine white floor.

Without even uttering a scream, Ancestor Nereus Shard died under Davis's shoe, his soul being crushed under the weight of a dragon's stomp. In fact, he didn't even expect that the Emperor of Death would refuse to accept his surrender. After all, he, a hegemon, was willing to become a slave, throwing out his dignity and everything to beg for his life and surrender.

What kind of glory was this for the enslaver? Surely, even if he was trash, having him as a slave would be tempting.

At this moment, Ancestor Nereus Shard's life aura was dissipating. The karmic sin on his body had started to leave as well. However, Davis waved his hand in a grasping motion.

Davis collected karmic sin from Ancestor Nereus Shard. As for the others, it wasn't worth mentioning. But at this moment, he could feel that he possessed a twelve-meter tall reserve of karmic sin on his body, making his lips twitch.

However, it was not because the karmic sin decreased but because it had evolved into something else. When he absorbed the Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit's karmic sin, the karmic sin had already become thirty-three meters tall, appearing dark crimson in color. Further on, no matter how much he absorbed, there was no change but thought that it was due to how little quantities of karmic sin he absorbed from many beings, but now, it became bright red and was twelve meters tall, looking as though it had undergone a significant yet ominous change.

He didn't know what this exactly was but could tell that it was probably a higher form of karmic sin and felt that he would be punished more by the heavens with stronger and deadlier Heavenly Flames if it was found out by the heavens during his heavenly tribulation, causing him to shudder ever so lightly.

Nonetheless, he simultaneously collected their corpses and spatial rings. He subsequently bound Ancestor Nereus Shard's spatial ring and began to check.

Instantly, a soul attack surged from the spatial ring, but Davis forcefully crushed it and continued as though nothing had happened because the attack wasn't even powerful to kill a Mid-Level Emperor Soul Stage Powerhouse. Nonetheless, as it came in contact with the soul during binding, it would be a sneak attack and could even cause a Mid-Level Emperor Soul Stage Powerhouse to die.

It was vicious, but to Davis, it was nothing. He continued to check.

There were about 76 Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources, which put a blatant smile on his face, not because of this small number which he wouldn't mind about but knowing that there were probably two hundred plus Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources in the killing formation outside, ready to be plundered.

Moreover, there were many sword techniques in this spatial ring, and even the strong ones that were regarded as core techniques were ample. It was a pity that he didn't concentrate on the sword. Otherwise, he would try to learn them. However, he didn't dwell on it too much and found the thing he was looking for and took it out.

It was a sword, appearing wooden with sharp edges on the end. It possessed no attack power but could still be used to slit a throat or two below the Ninth Stage. However, its true usefulness lay in the fact that it was the core of this temple.

Binding it with his soul, he instantly made a connection with the temple. However, there was simply no power, not even a tinge of energy, for him to make use of a single formation here.

'Figures...'

Davis didn't know what he expected, considering Ancestor Nereus Shard just used the last bit of energy in a desperate attempt to kill him.

Not staying here anymore, he flew out and waved his hand. Instantly, the sword temple trembled and shrunk, turning into a ray of light as it shot towards him and disappeared, leaving behind a wake of dust and dirt swirling around the sudden vacant space.

However, Davis was staring at the Soaring Emperor Sword, which unleashed a hostile intent but didn't attack.

"I see. So you can be controlled if you enter that temple. No wonder you didn't enter."

Davis chuckled and ignored it. He rushed towards the exit and left this mini-realm while the Soaring Emperor Sword diligently yet cautiously followed him.

Once he was outside, he was met with the curvy figure of a dark green-robed woman. The mature features on her face were attractive, and her expression was indifferent. However, there was a hint of sorrow gleaming in her eyes.

"Did you find the true face of your lover?" Davis couldn't help but ask, his face devoid of the fickle sense of pleasure he had in killing vile people.

The middle-aged woman trembled before she nodded her head.

"I killed your lover."

"..."

"Do you want to see him one last time?"

"..."

Davis prompted, but there was no answer from the woman. Just a pair of dead eyes, one that made him feel pity and could cause men to have the intent to protect her. However, he shook his head, took a step forward, and left, rushing past her.

"Why...?"

After some time, the middle-aged woman lowered her head and asked as though why he didn't deal her the killing blow. Her body started to shudder before tears continuously fell from her eyes, staining her face and falling on her robes.

She was none other than Ancestor Ambercrown of the Jade Lotus Valley, whom Ancestor Shard fooled.

Davis was at the core of the killing formation at this moment.

Since he held the core, he easily deactivated it and retrieved about 280 Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources from it. However, up to thirty percent of the energy inside them had been used up. Of course, the energy used would be naturally restored in a few years as Vein Sources innately absorb energy from the heaven and earth and produce Vein Fragments which then produce Spirit Stones.

However, he couldn't wait that long.

Davis felt that in a few years, accurately, three or four years that he would be looking down on Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources or would have ended up dead. Therefore, he thought of feeding these energy sources to Nadia. Only she can absorb the energy within them insanely fast and make use of it to increase their group's overall prowess.

With an internal agreement to his thoughts, he headed towards the Treasury and broke into it. However, he only took the core arts containing inscriptions, pill recipes, sword forging methods and didn't touch anything else. He could see every sword technique was just a copy while Nereus Shard held everything, so he left them at that.

There were only ten Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Cores to be found, and that pretty much summed up that the Shards used up everything and stole whatever remained for themselves. The Emperor Sword Sect was utterly ruined because of them that Davis felt more than a pity that he left those ten Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources right there.

In any case, he already looted about 300 and more Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources from the Emperor Sword Sect. So, there was no need for him to leave this place desolate, right?

He didn't want to have an internal conflict and decided to leave just like that.

When he came out, the Soaring Emperor Sword disappeared. He sensed its location but knew that it decided to leave him alone because the killing formation was no longer supporting it. Moreover, it wasn't like it was afraid of him since it followed him into the mini-realm while not having the support of the killing formation, but it was more like it ran out of steam, returning to rest.

In any case, Davis wanted to do nothing to it as he saw it was a loyal sword that only protected the Emperor Sword Sect and not the Shard Family. Heck, it even killed the Shard Family people for him during their battle. Who knows whether it was intentional or not? Perhaps, it possessed resentment

towards them for suppressing and forcing it but didn't have the opportunity to unleash it until he came by.

Nonetheless, as he flew over, he saw some people looting the spatial rings of the Grand Elders he killed with Death Rays. At the same time, they froze upon seeing him, trembling from head to toe.

"You people actually dare to take my things?"

Davis's cold voice echoed, causing all of them to abandon the spatial rings and run to the shelter of the defensive formations, which they thought could protect them but didn't they know that if he didn't avoid their locations while battling with the Soaring Emperor Sword, they wouldn't be alive.

However, there was one person who stood trembling, gritting his teeth as he stared at Davis with a courageous expression.

"No! This is ours! These are rings belonging to our Emperor Sword Sect! The Shard Family monopolized all the treasures in the Treasury and used for themselves, and now you're not even leaving anything for us!?"

"Ahahah!"

Davis blinked, wondering if this person was cursing him or begging before he finally couldn't help but laugh, his voice sending shivers down their spine.

"Finally, a man with a backbone. Maybe you can lead the Emperor Sword Sect to a better future, although I just capsized it."

"What? Me...?"

That man who wore the robes of an Elder shuddered as he realized the weight of those words. He was the only person with High-Level Law Rune Stage Cultivation remaining in this place while the others ran and hid behind the defensive formations.

But, Davis just continued, "However, the Treasury remains intact, and so does your Legacy Artifact, which has returned to rest. In any case, it's all your decision if you want to disband or rebuild and continue cultivating in this sect. My grudge with the Shard Family has ended, so I won't bother you people anymore unless you want some tasty yet cold revenge. Do you want to avenge the Shard Family?"

Davis asked in a humorous tone to which the man felt a bone-chilling aura creep up his spine as he hurriedly shook his head.

"Good. The others should bear the same thoughts as him or be prepared to face the consequences."

He panned his gaze and smiled eerily.

The next moment, he suddenly disappeared amidst everyone's gaze, leaving utterly devastated ruins of the Emperor Sword Sect and hundreds and thousands of cultivators who thought that they survived a disaster, not knowing they were going to face severe trials from all sides as they're could no longer describe themselves as a hegemon.

Chapter 2022: Hunting The Remnants

Although Davis left the Emperor Sword Sect just like that, as though the death of its upper hierarchy had nothing to do with him, he was feeling good about avenging Old Man Garvin. It was as though a weight had been taken off of his shoulders. He definitely wouldn't call it a burden but something that must be done to repay.

Davis thought about a few things as he headed towards the east. He arrived at the Territory Gate there, guarded by the Emperor Sword Sect's people, who obediently lowered their heads at his arrival. Most likely, they had already gotten the news of the destruction of their sect since they shriveled in his presence.

Without bothering them, he entered the Territory Gate and arrived at the Soul Palace Territory, whereupon a beautiful array of women were waiting for him, and in the front was none other than Yotan, a Soul Empress who had grown under his wing. Beside her also stood Threelotus. However, they all cupped their hands and bowed till their waists.

"We greet the Palace Master."

"Palace Master. I apologize for my uselessness." Yotan instantly spoke.

"It's not your fault."

Davis shook his head, "Who's going to lead my legion if you die?"

Yotan didn't really have an expression on her face, but there was a ripple of delight in her eyes. The prospect of being the Emperor of Death's, no, the man who could control both Life Laws and Death Laws' Legion Commander was not only attractive, but it gave her an immense position of power, allowing her to execute his authority while receiving his trust.

She wanted to repay that trust with all her might and soul.

Davis had previously given them spirit cores during the competition to be used, and now, he exchanged more of them again. Of course, his legion was made of both genders, but it was just, Yotan was here with her maidens for reasons unknown. Perhaps, they really were just defending this location, awaiting his presence since they would've sensed his invasion of the Emperor Sword Sect.

In any case, knowing that many Soul Emperors and Soul Empresses would be born in a month or two, he gave them more light-attributed spirit cores and left the scene, heading towards the southeast.

There, he crossed the Territory Gate and entered the Poison Rift Valley, whereupon he got the map from his Solitary Soul Avatar, who received it from the All-Seeing Emperor's subordinate. Next, he went to the first location, striking at the heart of the remnants with his deathly soul force.

"Ahaha! I left you people alone as I couldn't be bothered to end your lives, but you all just had to want to poke the hornet's nest, huh?"

Deathly energy billowed like a fog everywhere, reaping lives as it saw fit.

Davis covered entire kilometers in his deathly fog, killing the wicked path remnants who tried to escape. Within a minute, an entire area covering about fifty kilometers was decimated, stricken with corpses.

Davis didn't instantly leave. Instead, he sat mid-air and took in the fresh air of death. He didn't waste much of his time, just absorbing as many insights as he could before leaving.

At first, it was the Poison Rift Valley's remnants, then the Deprived Hymn Abode's remnants, but the other two remnants escaped by this time. However, Davis didn't let them escape, scouring the lands with his soul sense to find them. He found they had escaped through a spatial formation that was now broken, but it was too bad he could find the other node.

In a few minutes, he paid them a visit and struck them, killing about three hundred thousand people. They dropped dead like flies when the deathly fog engulfed them.

From dealing with the first remnants to now, he had killed about ninety Ninth Stage Powerhouses. Each of them tried to escape the best, but they couldn't escape death.

Naturally, there were teenagers. However, he left those same youths last time only to see some of them turn into ruthless killers with karmic sin swirling around them. Obviously, they had fallen into dire straits and had to survive by killing innocents first to establish power. If it was going to be like this, later ending up targeting him and his family as a form of retaliation, then these so-called children with karmic sin on their bodies were better off dead in his mind.

Perhaps, some could turn out like Schleya, having a semblance of good in them, but he possessed not even an iota of confidence in them now as he had already given them a chance. Even if he left them alive, it was more likely they would remember he was the one who slaughtered their father and mother or masters, seeking vengeance on him and his family.

However, he didn't kill the babies and children below three years old. He couldn't harden his heart to kill them but instead left them in a nearby city belonging to mortals.

The funny thing was these mortal cities were the wicked path's hunting grounds. Most mortal cities in the wicked path Territories didn't mean that there were no cultivators. It just meant that it was unlikely for cultivators to exceed the Third Stage in power. Even if they were, they would at most be at the Fourth Stage.

The wicked path people would later come to these villages, towns, and cities to recruit children of cultivating age to their sects in a vile manner, forming a vicious cycle. It was more likely these babies would be integrated into the wicked path sects again after they've grown up.

Davis didn't know what to feel about this matter other than eradicating the wicked path, but he lacked time himself, considering he now knew the danger of the Calamity Light.

He was not a saint, but he wasn't willing to be the devil either unless required. He felt that it would be apt if he handed over this task to his Soul Legion as a process to temper them in the upcoming months.

Nonetheless, he continued hunting down those vile people who dared to send assassins to his place in a few more locations, killing the remnants from the Poison Rift Valley, Deprived Hymn Abode, Infernal Lightning Palace, and Blood Reaper Underworld, ending up with 129 Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources in the end.

There was a little bit of doubt in his mind, but once he caught a higher-up and investigated, he learned that some of these Vein Sources were actually funded by the righteous path to assassinate his people.

Who other than could it be other than the Vast Sky Emperor Palace?

'It's no wonder these remnants gained the audacity out of nowhere to target my Alstreim Family and even mine.'

He already guessed this should be the case, but once he obtained conclusive evidence, he couldn't help but laugh, turning to look in the direction of the Vast Sky Emperor Palace.

At this moment, he received information that the Vast Sky Emperor Palace had gone into full defense mode. Likely, they received information that he stormed the Emperor Sword Sect and destroyed it, causing their wits to fall and backbones to break, knowing that they were probably next.

Moreover, there were rumors indicating that the Vast Sky Emperor escaped into the Eastern Magical Beast Territories and even the Wicked Path Territories, leaving the Vast Sky Emperor Palace to fend for themselves.

However, this kind of information manipulation was already popular in the modern world, so Davis couldn't even be bothered to take a look at it. He also received word from Lea, who was closely monitoring the Territory Gates of the Vast Sky Emperor Palace, that the Vast Sky Emperor didn't appear nor leave.

It was impossible to cover the Territory Fog of the Vast Sky Emperor Palace, but Davis was fairly sure that the Vast Sky Emperor hid in his mini-realm. After all, at this point, Davis came to deeply understand that each hegemon was sitting on top of a mini-realm's inheritance. However, it was unknown what kind of defenses the mini-realm was equipped with.

As for the promises the Vast Sky Emperor made, that he was going to kill himself and leave his inheritance in the tomb that he buried himself in, who was going to believe that stuff?

Nonetheless, Davis felt that it would be best if he slept for a day to clear the exhaustion and attacked the Vast Sky Emperor Palace that was bound to have greater defenses but not so much than the Emperor Sword Sect. However, he also felt that the Vast Sky Emperor was truly trying to escape from his grasp, escape this world by ascending.

'Well, he probably recovered from his injuries hastily using every resource possible...'

Davis inwardly sneered as it was bound to cause some sequela over sequela if he gets injured by heavenly lightning. He rushed towards the north from the Blood Reaper Underworld Territory, entering the Heaven Gazing Sect's Territory.

There, he met two people who intercepted him.

"What do you two want?"

Davis cast a derisive smile as he looked at the Mandate Emperor and the Karmic Guardian Emperor.