

EMPEROR 2023

### Chapter 2023: Disturbance

"Are you going to kill the Vast Sky Emperor?"

The Mandate Emperor asked, causing Davis to chuckle lightly.

"That's right. Are you going to stop me?"

The Mandate Emperor stared at Davis as he low-key sighed, knowing that chaos was going to ensue throughout the righteous path as one apex hegemon was going to fall today.

Moreover, since Davis was out in the open, destroying the Emperor Sword Sect's Shard Family and the forces of the wicked path, it meant that he had defeated Fairy Myria or killed her. Perhaps, she had escaped.

Either way, what they wanted to know was the fate of Fairy Myria because of the fact that she's the source of the Calamity Light.

"What do you intend to do with the source?" The Mandate Emperor no longer bothered about the Vast Sky Emperor who was too deep into the yellow river to return, "Emperor of Death, you must know that her existence is of utmost importance to our survival."

He cautioned in a grave tone, causing Davis to raise his brows.

"Didn't she already say that capturing her is useless and won't change the outcome?"

"We won't know that without actually capturing her-"

"And experimenting on her?" Davis sneered before his expression became frigid, "Regalanius, if you dare have any kind of ideas about my woman, I will kill you and root your power out from the world."

"What...? Your woman?"

Looking at their stunned reactions, Davis tried to calm himself, knowing that these two weren't targeting Ellia for vicious or vile reasons. It was just that he couldn't tolerate it and ended up revealing his irritation.

"Myria, or rather, Ellia, is mine." He slowly spoke in a calm tone.

"Let's just say that she has two personalities, and I am acquainted with one personality and not the other. At this moment, I'm getting to know the other personality myself. Only, she's sleeping peacefully since I defeated her in an uphill battle. If I gain relevant information about the Calamity Light, I will respect your righteous notions of wanting to save the world and share the information. Otherwise, stay your hand or risk getting yourself killed by me or Myria herself. You're free to choose either one of us. I don't care."

Davis said his piece and shrugged, looking at the two men who were too stunned to speak. It was a few seconds before the Karmic Guardian Emperor reacted.

"She... she's that strong?"

"Would you believe me if I said that all the forces of the righteous path, wicked path, and the magical beasts and even the spirits combined isn't enough to defeat her?"

Davis sneered at the dumbfounded men and left, rushing past them.

On the other hand, the Mandate Emperor and the Karmic Guardian Emperor shuddered.

Just now, the Emperor of Death leveled the Emperor Sword Sect, which at least requires three levels of prowess higher than Peak-Level Ninth Stage, according to their sources. This meant Myria was also at a similar level. Moreover, if the Emperor of Death possessed such a high opinion of her, then what kind of existence was he to have defeated her?

*'Impossible...!'*

Their minds could only cry out in alarm. Even if they could defeat Myria, surely, their combined prowess should be able to exhaust her and finally allow them to capture her, but the Emperor of Death's strong opinion made sure that there was literally no chance of that happening.

Just what kind of existences were the two of them?

The Mandate Emperor and the Karmic Guardian Emperor looked at each other with faces full of shock.

Had those two youths overcome the powers of the Fifty-Two Territories already? They couldn't help but shudder at the mere thought of that because they had thought that it was still a bit away in the future, like a decade or so.

Wasn't this kind of improvement frightening?

The two were so utterly bewildered that they didn't even notice that something had happened to them.

In the distance, Davis entered the Territory Gate and entered the Vast Sky Emperor Palace Territory.

From there, he made his way towards the Vast Sky Emperor Palace.

At this moment, Davis was only churning with thirty-five percent of his soul force. Most of it had been used by the Heaven Cleaving Abyss he used at the Emperor Sword Sect, while a minority of it had been used to kill the wicked path remnants.

Nonetheless, it was unknown whether it would be enough to take down the Vast Sky Emperor Palace defenses.

As he kept flying towards the Vast Sky Emperor Palace amidst the people who were alarmed by his presence, his eyes suddenly shot wide open, but it was filled with a bit of pleasant surprise and annoyance.

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Davis looked at the icy-blue-robed woman in front of him sitting up with a hand on her forehead. He couldn't believe that Myria woke up within an hour after fainting.

*'Is this the power of the Eternal Life Soul...?'*

He faintly knew that he shouldn't push normal conventions on her as she possessed both life and death energy emanating in her soul essence. Perhaps, she could even heal her soul essence passively like he could with Fallen Heaven, leading to her quick recovery, whereas a normal soul cultivator, or even his soul, would've taken more time.

This made him once again think how physiques were so unique and a part of one's strength, unlike treasures. It made them overpowered but thinking about Myria's supposed plight with this physique, his envy also left. He didn't want a second Davis occupying his soul sea.

Nonetheless...

*'Is Ellia also awake?'*

He wondered as he kept staring at her, recollecting her thoughts.

It took a minute for Myria to open her eyes, her cold yet collected gleam reflecting the depth of her wisdom.

"I see. So that's what had happened."

"What do you mean?" Davis tilted his head.

"I took a look at Ellia's memories while I had fainted before. Although it doesn't look like you two planned this outcome, it does seem suspicious. However, Ellia's selfishness isn't anything new, and I won't go back on my words. You better help Ellia survive. Otherwise..."

Myria narrowed her eyes, causing Davis to nod his head.

"I know. Revive me until my soul ceases to exist, right? The same could be said for you, so you better protect Ellia too. You're not allowed to devour her soul under any circumstances. I know you can. Am I right?"

"Hmph." A hint of derision crept up Myria's expression, "We both know I won't do that."

However, Myria was inwardly shocked. This man in front of her could use Reincarnation Laws and apparently be even better than her in using it?

*'No, his insights into Death Laws and Life Laws are not that high for his stage. There's no way he could fuse the two without better insights, so it's that damned treasure's doing...'*

Myria remained in a state of shock.

That damned treasure could actually control reincarnation energy like that. It was no wonder the master of the world said that it could actually resurrect people. As she imagined the prospects of it, a few forlorn silhouettes flashed in her mind, but she inwardly shook her head, casting a seal on those memories.

"Who knows what a suicidal woman who's bent on revenge like you would do? In any case, since we came to an agreement of non-aggression and cooperation, then let Ellia speak. I want to ask her something."

"You want to know the method to creating a Supreme Immortal Sigil? Myria raised her brows.

"I do." Davis didn't hide his intent.

"Why don't you become my disciple then? I'll teach you like I said before."

Myria lightly smiled, a mature aura radiating from her. However, Davis shook his head.

"Then you'll become the first master in the world to have been sealed by her disciple even before she could begin teaching him."

"Do you think I care about what other people are going to think? I only teach to people who are close to me. However, I can make an exception for you because of Ellia. Besides, watching you kowtow would give me more joy instead."

"Ah!~ Enough fighting...! Davis, I'll let you know what you need in order to obtain a Supreme Immortal Sigil."

Myria's face quickly changed from one of taunting into one of exasperation that Davis couldn't help but blink, finding the duo in front of him funny.

He chuckled, "Alright, tell me."

"Uh, wait a minute." But Ellia suddenly narrowed her brows.

"What?" Davis's expression became cold, "Is Myria disturbing you?"

"No, it seems that the curse seed Myria planted inside Vast Sky Emperor's soul sea is reacting with fright." Ellia's expression was full of confusion before realization hit her, "Oh, I see. If I'm not wrong, he's going to undergo heavenly tribulation in a few moments."

"Haha."

Davis couldn't help but laugh. How desperate was that bastard to escape from him upon learning the demise of the Emperor Sword Sect?

But secretly, he was astonished by Myria's ability to use death curses and sense them while still having her soul suppressed. He thought those were a domain of hex, but now, he understood that curses weren't unique to hexes, although it might just be the progenitor of curses.

Nevertheless, Davis also wanted to learn those techniques. However, it would be too greedy and quite shameless of him to ask at this moment.

"Do you want me to kill him?" Ellia's eyes narrowed with a murderous glint, "If I activate the death seed, it would corrode his mind and quickly destroy his soul. Even with my soul suppressed, I could still activate it."

She knew that she could not let the Vast Sky Emperor escape who knew of Davis's ability to kill people mysteriously. Certain immortals would quickly recognize the damned treasure was in his possession and possibly target him in order to kill him or kill him and obtain its magical abilities despite the risk involved in it.

"No need. I just about entered the mini-realm he's hiding in..."

However, Davis coldly laughed while looking relaxed, his sapphire eyes reflecting the mirror image of his main body's eyes witnessing the gathering of tribulation clouds.

### **Chapter 2024: Ascendance Escape**

Davis reached the city of the Vast Sky Emperor Palace.

There were tons of floating palaces and many other buildings with magnificent architecture that would cause one to dream of it of owning one day. Here, everything screamed luxury and extravagance that he wouldn't see in an average Emperor Grade Power, even in an average Hegemonic Power.

He panned his gaze, noticing the terrified looks of the disciples and elders here before he reached out his hand and slashed. A wave of death energy cleaved a vertical opening in the air in front of him as though it was cutting tofu, causing ripples to form.

Looking at this scene, the people felt a terrifying chill in their hearts.

Is this the power that leveled the Emperor Sword Sect? Even this invisible spatial defensive barrier whose prowess could even stop enemies who were two levels above Peak-Level Ninth Stage was rendered useless in front of this foe, causing them to feel distressed and hopeless.

"I am here for Vast Trash Emperor's life. Anyone who tries to stop me will die a dog's death, so don't blame me for being ruthless."

Davis's soul sense churned and covered the entire city. The first thing he used was his Death God Sense to locate the Vast Sky Emperor's descendants, the ones with the name of Skycloud, and marked them with a bit of his death energy that could not be erased or detected because of its seamless nature.

It didn't matter if the Vast Sky Emperor hid a bastard son or tried to get his descendants out by disguising them by disfiguring them. He knew them all like they were his own relatives with his soul prowess.

*'Hhm... the main descendants aren't here. I guess he's truly attempting to ascend and escape with them all...'*

Davis thought before his soul sense located the spatial vortex of the mini-realm.

The concealment formation placed over there was unable to deter his soul sense that was two levels higher than Peak-Level Ninth Stage. If he wanted, he could even increase his soul sense's prowess by burning his soul essence, but clearly, concealment formations were too hard to come by that they were rare at the Ninth Stage, much less at this level.

Without encountering any kind of interference, he directly stepped inside a luxurious palace that was closed. He banged open the door with his herculean strength and expected some formation to hinder him at this moment, but it was relatively quiet, like the calm before the storm. However, nothing attacked him as he finally arrived before a spatial vortex.

But Davis didn't immediately enter.

He stared at this spatial vortex, wondering what was so different about his Grand Sea Continent containing a spatial gate on top of a spatial vortex at the secret entrance while these mini-realms only

possessed spatial vortexes. Could it be that those spatial gates are removed or automatically disappears once every immortal inheritance in the mini-realm has been obtained?

He was speculating what could be so different. As for the Grand Sea Continent connected to Earth, it was later revealed to him that Tian Cangjie did it in a fit of desperation to escape.

As he was thinking, trying to make sense of the significance of the placement of spatial gates, his eyes flickered as he stepped into the spatial vortex.

**\*Rumble!~\***

Davis looked at the tribulation clouds gathering above him. The sanctimonious aura of the heavens was widespread, filling many the atmosphere with dread and reverence. He panned his face and saw the main descendants of the Vast Sky Emperor in the distance before looking at the Vast Sky Emperor, Arcadius Skycloud, who went stiff upon seeing him.

However...

"Ahaha! You bastard! It's too late to stop me now! If you destroy the defensive formation and try to attack me, I will directly take the tribulation to you! Let's see how you kill me with your mysterious killing arts at that time! I'm sure a genius like you should be easily able to withstand the heavenly tribulation's might, no!?"

Arcadius Skycloud wildly laughed, his golden robes fluttering under the storm of the heavenly tribulation. He looked like a maddened spirit, imposing yet full of craziness.

Clearly, this was a special spatial defensive formation made specifically for protecting the one inside against onslaught from others while the tribulation undergoer withstands the heavenly might.

*'I must say... these large-sized Territory Hegemons have many things up their sleeves...'*

If they wanted to escape while ascending, who could stop them?

Although it was known to the hegemons and other apex powerhouses that the heavens knew the intentions of the people interfering in the heavenly tribulation and that attackers would be safe from heaven's locking onto them, most people wouldn't dare risk that in fear of accidentally inviting disaster.

Davis understood this point and sneered, "So it was you who came up with the plan to ambush the Jade Lotus Valley and send them to the rifts of the Poison Rift Valley? Let me guess. Was it to delay me? Unfortunately, you didn't expect Ivy Aries to be that strong like you didn't expect me to take down the Emperor Sword Sect, huh?"

Initially, he thought that the Nereus Shard was working together with the Poison Valley Rift's remnants, but after finding the truth from a higher-up, he knew ambushing the Jade Lotus Valley's entourage was Arcadius Skycloud's handiwork from the shadows.

Nereus Shard probably thought that he hired the Poison Rift Valley's remnants, but little did he know that they were low-key controlled or manipulated by Arcadius Skycloud. Davis didn't know what kind of plots Arcadius Skycloud set in motion, but because he destroyed the Emperor Sword Sect, all those plans were set to end up in failure as Arcadius Skycloud was in a hurry to escape.

Arcadius Skycloud became stunned, but a moment later, a grin appeared on his rugged lips as he threw his head above again.

"Ahahaha! So what if you know!? It was you who pushed me to these dire straits! It was you who forced me to stain my hands to deal with the wicked path! When I become an immortal shortly, I'll make sure you die a death worse than a dog! If you don't want to die, then scram!"

He bellowed atop of his lungs as he looked at the swirling skies. Arcs of blue lightning swam in the tribulation clouds above, its rumble heralding the heavenly tribulation's arrival. His eyes shone in a reverent yet hopeful gaze before he smiled, lowering his head as he stared at the amused face of the Emperor of Death.

His heart skipped a beat, but he didn't let it show on his face, looking equally amused as Davis as though he was currently plotting an amusing way to kill him.

Davis took a step forward at this moment and arrived at a distance of thirty kilometers away from Arcadius Skycloud, who was surrounded by a spatial barrier that was a kilometer and a half wide in radius.

*'As I thought. The three-kilometer radius is the eye of the heavenly tribulation. As long as others don't step into it with the intention to protect the tribulation undergoer, they generally shouldn't be affected. No, I'm wrong. Anyone who enters the three-kilometer range and has the intention to harm or protect will be seen as an enemy by the heavens, but outside those three kilometers, people can harm the tribulation taker without being targeted by the heavens.'*

*'From three kilometers to twenty-seven kilometers is the zone of heaven's jurisdiction. The twenty-seven-kilometer radius of the heavenly tribulation is also called the ascendance zone, where immortals are locked in after they pass the heavenly tribulation. Outside the twenty-seven-kilometer zone is where I can use Fallen Heaven.'*

Davis thought all of this in an instant and rushed closer to the edge of the twenty-seven-kilometer ascendance zone, possessing a faint smile on his face.

"You dare!?"

Arcadius Skycloud's expression became unsightly. His threats didn't work? How can a person remain unmoved under the fright of the heavenly tribulation?

Once Davis reached the edge of the ascendance zone, he stopped.

The spatial defensive formation possessed a hole in the center of the three-kilometer. Davis knew that it was likely where the tribulation lightning was allowed to pass through. Since the formation was designed this way, it meant that it had had the capability to deceive the heavens. Accurately, it was not deceiving since it just doesn't interfere with the tribulation itself but provides protection from other possible assailants like him.

Using a normal defensive formation would instead provoke the heavens.

Thinking like this, Davis no longer hesitated as a grayish-black thin sword appeared in his hand. He took a step forward and slashed, causing the world to dim ever so lightly under the presence of the heavenly

tribulation before it struck the spatial formation that could defend against attacks three levels above Peak-Level Ninth Stage, tearing a hole open as it extinguished a part of the spatial barrier.

Arcadius Skycloud's scalp turned numb on witnessing this scene. What kind of monster was this man. The sheer chill of the death energy slightly overwhelmed his reverence for the formation of heavenly tribulation, causing a bit of fear to envelop him. His unsightly expression contorted more before he screamed.

"Fool! If I'm going to die, then I will drag you down with me!"