

EMPEROR 2025

### **Chapter 2025: Desecration**

Arcadius Skycloud was about to make a move when he saw Davis flick his sleeves and raise his hands, slowly backing up. His eyes turned into two tiny slits, wondering what the Emperor of Death was doing before a hint of derision appeared on his face.

"Are you perhaps surrendering?"

Davis didn't nod nor deny. He continued retreating slowly with an indifferent expression on his face.

"Ahahaha!"

Arcadius Skycloud burst into a fit of laughter before he sneered.

"It's too late to surrender. Perhaps, if you kowtow and beg for your life, I might consider it."

Arcadius Skycloud grinned when his brows suddenly furrowed, his lips pursing. Suddenly, he felt like something had latched onto him at this moment, sinister and vile.

**\*Rumble!~\***

However, his expression abruptly changed as he glanced above, looking at the clouds gathering in droves. However, they were...

"The arrival of the crimson clouds signifies a sinner's tribulation that even the heavens loathe..."

Arcadius Skycloud mindlessly uttered a passage from the records of the heavenly tribulation in his Vast Sky Emperor Palace's Library. Somewhere along the lines, his lips began to quiver as he stopped reciting it, slowly moving back before he lowered his head and found a devilish smile looking his way.

"You... it's you..."

Arcadius Skycloud took a step forward, pointing at Davis as he muttered, "You did something..."

"Oh my. Don't blame me for the sins you have committed." Davis chuckled with an amused expression on his face, "Who knew you had incurred so much karmic sin on yourself to invite these crimson clouds of sinners? Tell me exactly what method you used to conceal those abhorrent sins on you, but oh well, it doesn't matter since you can't hide something from the heavens. The fair and just heavens will punish you for your-"

"Bastard! I will kill you!"

Arcadius Skycloud shuddered as he cut short Davis's sanctimonious monologue and rushed towards him, his expression full of despair and wrath as he vaguely understood what was going on. The crimson clouds didn't wait and even followed after him. Inside the eye of the swirling crimson clouds, a burst of bright red flames appeared before it shot towards Arcadius Skycloud at this moment, plunging diagonally towards him.

"Wrah! Ah! Ahhh!!!"

Arcadius Skycloud's speed was extremely fast. However, the descending heavenly flames were faster, quickly lighting him up into a human torch, causing him to roll on the ground miserably and crash into a bedrock.

"Ahhhh!!! Help! Help me!!! Fuck! It burns!!! Ahhh!!! Die, you vile monster!!! I curse you to eternal damnation!!!"

Davis saw Arcadius Skycloud burning six kilometers away from him, dancing as he flailed around as he tried to rush in his direction, except there were bright red flames that were turning him into cinders, causing him to scream miserably.

Davis's eyes were wide as he sensed the prowess of the heavenly flames. They were two levels above Peak-Level Ninth Stage. Rather than those dark crimson heavenly flames that attacked Nightveil, the ones attacking Arcadius Skycloud were bright red, brimming with a terrifying purging aura.

It was as though it wanted to get rid of the tribulation undergoer with all its might, constantly burning and hushing with a terrifying intensity.

Arcadius Skycloud neared Davis as he closed a distance of four kilometers, having to cross only two more kilometers in order to reach him. However, he plopped to the ground at this moment, having come to a stop as he rolled on the ground, his body visibly crumbling into ashes.

Looking at this scene, Davis just sneered in disdain.

That trash tried to involve him instead of defending against the heavenly tribulation, but it was too bad he made that decision at the last moment. Otherwise, even Davis felt that he might be caught up in the heavenly tribulation, although he could just disappear and play hide and seek with Arcadius Skycloud.

Arcadius Skycloud felt his vision fading, the senses of his body plummeting as though they had gone numb.

In reality, having his flesh from neck to toe burned to cinders, only his head was left with the skull and burned flesh. That stubborn skull of his was lit by bright red flames, making him appear like a devil. His eyeballs were also charred, but its pupils could still be seen, emitting a faint glow of disbelief as they flickered.

To ensure karmic luck was on his side, he even gave it his all to help people in their human race for the last few days. His karmic virtue increased from twenty-seven meters to thirty-two meters, almost reaching the limit. However, he didn't know that, only knowing that he had reached a bottleneck of some kind in terms of karmic virtue.

If he had more time, perhaps, he could've ensured his karmic luck to be more powerful and successfully escaped.

However, Davis ruined his plans halfway, forcing him to ascend. Now, not only did he ruin his ascension, but he also fooled the heavens into believing that he was a sinner.

How could that ever be possible!? Even if it was, just who under the heavens had he offended to be able to fool the heavens like this!?

However, he would never know the answer because the light in his eyes disappeared as they were burned while his skull finally disintegrated, unable to hold the intensity of the flames. His soul was also burned alive, except it didn't even last a second due to its weak cultivation that hadn't reached the level of the heavenly flames.

**\*Rumble!~\***

The scorched ashes scattered in the wind as the heavenly tribulation rumbled and began retreating. The crimson clouds subsided along with the dark bluish lightning clouds, ending up dissipating into nothingness.

"Tsk, tsk. He didn't even survive the cleansing of a single heavenly flame. What a disappointment..."

Although Davis said that with a faint hint of derision, his expression was full of joy as not only had he caused Arcadius Skycloud to die miserably, the experiment he thought of was also a success.

To inflict Arcadius Skycloud with karmic sin, he needed an equal amount of karmic virtue, and that was where the two Emperors displayed their usefulness.

Just before coming here, he stole karmic virtue from the Mandate Emperor and the Karmic Guardian Emperor, increasing his karmic virtue to a new level that it could even match the bright red aura of the karmic sin. Moreover, when he stole karmic virtue from them with a flick of his hand while rushing past them, they didn't even notice, but by now, they might have.

Nonetheless, he didn't check how much karmic virtue he had and arrived here, carving a hole in the spatial defensive formation and unceremoniously sent a two-meter tall karmic sin aura towards Arcadius Skycloud when he flicked his sleeves and raised his hands, making it look like though he had surrendered in reality, used Karmicseizer to curse Arcadius Skycloud with the karmic sin he had gathered.

The moment the two-meter tall karmic sin fell on Arcadius Skycloud even from such a distance, the heavenly tribulation identified him as a sinner and sent the heavenly flames first to destroy him!

That was how he managed to fool the heavens into thinking that Arcadius Skycloud was a sinner, causing it to unleash heavenly flames upon him that burned him to death.

However, it was not like he sent the karmic sin flying towards Arcadius Skycloud, allowing it to defy the relative laws of physics or earthly gravity for about twenty-seven kilometers. For one, he didn't even forcefully wave it, and for the other, it was just a type of aura. Instead, there was a vague black thread connecting him and Arcadius Skycloud, a karmic thread of negative emotions. He could only see it after activating the karmic tendril of Fallen Heaven.

Using that black thread, he sent the karmic sin trailing towards Arcadius Skycloud, and it was like a rope that had caught fire, heading straight towards Arcadius Skycloud and inflicting him with a humongous aura of karmic sin!

Davis's eyes were full of amazement at that moment. It was no wonder karmic techniques were said to be capable of attacking from almost anywhere! They trailed through these invisible threads that cultivators, even cultivators who train in Karma Laws, are unable to see!

At this moment, he felt proud of Fallen Heaven. He thought its karmic prowess was just so and so, but now, he had to revamp his view on it. To be able to inflict curses and woes from anywhere like death, now he fully understood why Fallen Heaven could not only cause deaths by destroying their soul imprints but also manipulate them into their deaths while controlling their actions.

Such a terrifying treasure was in his hands. Heck, it fused with him, but It was no wonder Myria said that it caused its users to die an ironic death, ironic because they all thought that they could become peerless and indomitable only to die a dog's death in the end.

Was that the backlash of using the treasure wrongly? Or...

Davis shook his head and arrived before Arcadius Skycloud's remnant ashes. He absorbed his drifting soul essence for no other reason than to check if he possessed some insights into Space Laws in his soul. Other than that, there was an unharmed spatial ring lying on the ground like it was abandoned.

*'So heavenly flames only incinerates its target?'*

Davis wondered before he took it and bound. At the same time, he turned his head to look at the main descendants of the Vast Sky Emperor, who were shuddering like cattle as they held each other, standing densely together in fright over his presence.

He had literally locked and cornered them down as the entrance, or at this point, the exit was just behind him.

### **Chapter 2026: Dreadful Day**

The moment Davis's gazes locked with the descendants of the Vast Sky Emperor, they all went stiff without a change.

Davis's figure disappeared and reappeared in front of them, causing them all to cry out in fear and retreat. However, one of them walked out with an expression full of courage.

It was none other than Wayn Skycloud. He directly knelt on the ground and banged his face on the grassy ground.

"Emperor of Death. Please spare us. We won't say anything about what had happened today. We swear and are even willing to- "

"Hmm... if you people were truly innocent, you would've sent someone to inform me that you're escaping with that trash, no?"

Davis couldn't help but chuckle before his expression became cold, "However, I seem to recall that I heard no word from you people about this matter?"

"This..."

Wayn Skycloud raised his head, appearing to be at a loss. However, his expression became determined as he opened his mouth.

"We were all- "

"Don't worry. At least, you were not betrayers in this life. Be proud of that fact and start anew in the next. Hopefully, you can all have a father or husband who's not trash like Arcadius Skycloud is."

Davis waved his hand as his death energy surged, invading into the pores of the people. Their expressions fell, and the light in their eyes flickered ever so lightly with sorrow and despair.

Arcadius Skycloud's wives, sons, and daughters all ended up collapsing to the ground without experiencing even a bit of pain. The trembling Wayn Skycloud was no different, limping to the ground as he became lifeless.

But at this moment, Davis's expression twitched as he found something peculiar in their shattered soul seas.

To think that Blood Soul Contracts bound them. However, they possessed weak binding even before he made a move, meaning that Arcadius Skycloud had enslaved the thoughts of his own family. It was no wonder that none of them thought of informing him. It wasn't that they didn't but that they couldn't.

However, who could say that they wouldn't blindly follow their father or husband who would become immortal?

It was like he didn't know their history as he had done a background check on these people since he could kill them in the future. Each of them has their own share of crimes except a select few who hadn't stained their hands.

But at the end of the day, it was better to clear the world of vile vermin no matter how he thought.

However, Davis looked at the skies, staring at the remnant energy of heavenly tribulation swirling around with a vacant look.

*'Have I killed too many people today...?'*

He did a fair count and recalled that he killed about a million and two hundred thousand cultivators. These casualties were all from the Shard Family, four wicked path hegemon remnants, and the Vast Sky Emperor Palace's descendants.

However, there wasn't the slightest hint of regret in his heart. Only a sense of emptiness over feeling why he had to kill so many of them to prove his point because otherwise, people wouldn't just understand, trying to topple him and his family with all they got.

Clearly, if he had allowed Arcadius Skycloud to escape, his life after ascendance would have become very tricky and even full of tragedy. If he allowed his descendants to live, the lives of the Alstreim Family would be jeopardized in the future.

This wasn't the peaceful modern world that has so-called humanitarian rights.

There were no rights here. Rights here were granted by strength, and the one who had the most say made the rules.

If he ascended and left this place one day, the Alstreim Family would undoubtedly be barraged from all sides and probably exterminated. To not have that happen, he killed so many people today. It would

send a powerful message to the other people that it wasn't in their best interests to touch him and his people, even if he left.

Thinking of all this, Davis could find numerous ways to justify his actions, but his heart knew that they were all delusions.

The fact was that he preemptively committed a massacre to ensure the absolute safety of his hegemonic power, and he accepted what he had done.

He left the mini-realm with a silent chuckle, exited the luxurious palace, and rose above the floating palaces, overlooking the wonderful city of a sect that should've been buzzing instead.

Hundreds and thousands of cultivators came into his view, their hearts stricken with panic and dread. He could feel their emotions, stricken with dejection and hopelessness. They were all wondering what happened inside the mini-realm, wanting to know the result.

Davis opened his mouth. However, it opened and closed two times before he finally opened his mouth and voiced out.

"The Vast Sky Emperor has broken through the Immortal Stage and ascended. That's it. It's over for me..."

Davis's voice was frigid as though he was trying to hide the fact that he was deeply afraid, his body trembling ever so lightly.

"..."

Hearing his words, the crowd remained silent for a few seconds before clamor erupted. Instantly, their expressions all became joyous as they jumped around and celebrated, looking at each other with bright smiles as they danced and raised their fists to the skies in celebration.

"Ahaha! Serves you right! For acting so pompous and arrogant in front of our Vast Sky Palace, you deserve to die!"

Roaring laughter resounded from all sides before one of them bellowed with a loud voice as though he was unafraid of anything more to come.

"The Vast Sky Emperor was so magnanimous, but you? You forced him to dire straits and look at you now. Who's going to reap the seeds of destruction now? Do you regret it!?"

An elder berated, looking wrathful over the damage the Emperor of Death caused to their Vast Sky Emperor Palace.

"Hmph! So what if he regrets it! Unless he kowtows nine times, there's no way we can forgive him. Even then, it is up to our revered Vast Sky Emperor, no, Vast Sky Immortal, to deal with this arrogant brat who thinks he's high and all."

"You made all this fuss for a supposed widow whom our Vast Sky Immortal actually tried to grace his presence with!? How unrefined and contemptible can you get!? You vile womanizer!"

"What are you looking at!? Quickly kowtow! If you do so, we might say a word or two to our Vast Sky Immortal for you to survive. After all, you're a genius who should be nurtured for the good of our human race. Only your character is problematic, but it can be shaped up with beatings to your impudent face!"

"Ahahaha!"

Numerous curses and derisive voices could be heard. Regardless of gender and age, men and women cursed the character of the Emperor of Death, their expressions full of rancor and righteousness.

Some even took joy while looking at his somber face, etching that into their eyes and imagery stones. However, the curses and mocking words from their mouth never stopped. It was as though the entire city took part in festivities to mock and condemn a single man who was on top of the execution platform, ready to be beheaded.

"..."

At this moment, Davis felt a faint sense of relief. He felt like he had entered a state of epiphany while hearing, no, sensing the magnitude of the hatred, dislike, and murderous intent they possessed towards him.

Heaven and earth energy churned around him, glowing in an otherworldly light. One couldn't even imagine the color, but everyone could see that the Emperor of Death had comprehended a law at this moment, causing them to become silent once more.

"This is... Heart Intent?"

Someone in the crowd echoed in a bewildered manner. They turned to look towards the source of the voice and saw that the man possessed an expression full of contemplation. They demanded an explanation. However, they saw the man's expression suddenly change, quickly turning to look at what he had been so afraid of.

And what they saw made them feel a bone-chilling cold that swept through their spine, causing them to shudder heavily as they saw a man hovering in their skies with a devilish smile on his face, his figure shrouded by grayish-black energy.

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"What!? The entire Vast Sky Emperor Palace has been completely massacred!?"

The Mandate Emperor abruptly stood up with such force that the table in front of him was sent flying, crashing towards the messenger.

Just now, he heard that millions of cultivators in the Vast Sky Emperor Palace had died at the hands of the Emperor of Death. Moreover, it seemed that there was a dark cloud of death hovering above the city, causing anyone below the Seventh Stage to faint while they looked at it.

The Mandate Emperor looked towards the Karmic Guardian Emperor, feeling a deep chill striking his heart while he felt his brain tremor at the significance of this happening.

"How... How can it be possible?" The Mandate Emperor shook his head, losing his cool as he bellowed, "Check! Check properly! There must be a mistake!"

"No... how? I sensed no change in the trajectory of fate of the Vast Sky Emperor Palace. If there was a massacre, I should've sensed at least an iota of change and be able to prevent it like..."

The Karmic Guardian Emperor suddenly froze as he recalled a few matters that he found bewildering.

Last time, he had divined that there was going to be a massacre in the Zlatan Family. However, it didn't happen, causing him to feel confused but accepted that the heavens allowed the Zlatan Family to survive.

This time, he had sensed a massacre in the Emperor Shard Family and the wicked path when divining after he heard that the Jade Lotus Valley had been ambushed, and the massacre happened without a change. However, there was nothing of concern when he used his karmic arts to probe the situation of the Vast Sky Emperor Palace, but the massacre transpired, right in the heart of Vast Sky Emperor Palace, taking millions of lives.

How could one explain this phenomenon where fate keeps changing to a large degree!? Even if there was a change, there would be a few or an entire group of survivors in a massacre, but allowing many to live? That was unheard of! The same way, when there was nothing of concern, how could an entire hegemon be massacred!?

Thinking of the strange occurrences in this way, the Karmic Guardian Emperor heavily trembled as he plopped back to his seat, his expression full of horror.

Could it be that the Emperor of Death was a Divergent who causes chaos in the workings of fate?