

EMPEROR 2027

Chapter 2027: Divergent

Divergents, as the name suggests, tend to diverge from singularity and cause chaos in the lines of fate more than a heaven's favored could possibly achieve. However, the Karmic Guardian Emperor recalled that there were many types of Divergents, with the main being two types; namely, a Tranquil Divergent who stepped out from the predetermined fate the heavens fixed for them, creating a bit of chaos in the workings of fate.

However, even people with high enough karmic luck could achieve that kind of feat. But people who can change their end result of death from their predetermined fate are what makes them Divergents. After all, there was a cycle that the world of life and the world of death had to maintain, making it so that even people with high enough karmic luck be unable to avoid the fate of death.

Nonetheless, a Tranquil Divergent could only cause so much trouble. It was nothing compared to the other type of Divergent, who are terrifying individuals who can cause calamities, not because they intentionally want to create a calamity but their actions unwittingly disrupt the fates of many, causing a sonorous butterfly effect that affects many lives in a positive or bad way, mostly the latter.

It majorly causes untimely and unforeseen deaths and throws a wrench in the workings of fate such that the heavens forcibly extinguish them from the world by sending them an annihilating heavenly tribulation when they achieve something worthy of a massive change in their lives, whether it be their physique improving or undergoing a heavenly tribulation.

As far as the Karmic Guardian Emperor considered, everything would become clear if the Emperor of Death was the latter, an Anarchic Divergent, capable of changing the fates of themselves and many while incurring the wrath of the heavens.

However, if such individuals were to appear, their characteristics were defined by unreasonable and nomadic, bound by none. They refuse to mingle precisely because of their fate-changing abilities that they don't realize they even possess before someone tells them or gets hounded by the heavens. However, the wheels of fate sure do unwittingly drag them along, ending up making them twist the heaven and earth in a pursuit to survive the onslaught of the heavens and others who perceive them as a significant source of danger.

'But...! The Emperor of Death has a harem and an entire family under his wings and is fairly reasonable to talk with as long as one doesn't touch his reverse scale, which is his loved ones!'

The Karmic Guardian Emperor clenched his teeth, grinding sounds echoing as he ruminated over what kind of Divergent was that of the many as socializing Divergents were unheard of! One or two people was understandable, but hundreds of people!?

In the end, he couldn't fit Davis in any category of Divergents, although he felt that Davis should be an Anarchic Divergent because who said that Divergents wouldn't be friendly at the beginning of their life? In his eyes, the Emperor of Death was very young, so it would only be a matter of time before he loses everything and refuses to mingle.

The Karmic Guardian Emperor then shared his insights to the Mandate Emperor.

"Sigh, I never thought that he would commit a mass slaughter like that... What happened to him?"

The Mandate Emperor slumped to his throne, looking weary after he heard the double validation of his subordinates that the Vast Sky Emperor Palace has been completely exterminated with no souls daring to remain in its vicinity.

He felt drained of his energy, maybe because his karmic virtue suddenly disappeared for no reason after meeting with the Emperor of Death. Even the Karmic Guardian Emperor's karmic virtue had disappeared.

When the two of them no longer felt the presence of karmic luck in themselves, and it was likely to have happened at the same time after the Emperor of Death left, it was no longer a matter of coincidence. They suspected him of having the Karmic Seizer Physique of the legends that had not appeared not even once in the Fifty-Two Territories. However, since a description was etched in their records, they knew it should exist.

However, since the Karmic Seizer Physique was a soul physique, how was it possible that the Emperor of Death was able to use Death Laws?

It didn't make any sense to them, but with Davis being identified as an Anarchic Divergent at the moment, him possessing a Karmic Seizer Physique became a valid possibility.

After all, the one with the Karmic Seizer Physique was certainly capable of changing the karmic luck of oneself and everyone around them, making it so that they were also called an Anarchic Divergent. As for an example of a Tranquil Divergent, a person with a Fate Discarnate Soul would very much fit that category, escaping the trajectory of fate but not causing that much harm to the world.

Only...

How could the Emperor of Death steal their karmic virtue without them becoming aware of it until later when they noticed that their feeling of basking in virtue was no longer present? The description mentioned that the surrounding heaven and earth energy would retaliate when such a thing occurs, making it difficult for the Karmic Seizer Physique to plunder the two karmic nature, but such a thing didn't occur, making them feel confused.

How did he exactly steal? No matter how they thought, they couldn't arrive at an answer. However, such things felt less important at the moment as they felt that they had to do something about the Vast Sky Emperor Palace's all-out extermination.

"Do you think it's wise to confront the Emperor of Death now?"

"No. Our powers would be implicated if we messed up, which is more likely to occur since the Emperor of Death just went on a killing spree. Brother Regalanus, the fact that you even had to ask me for input shows we can't do anything about it."

The Mandate Emperor asked before the Karmic Guardian Emperor shook his head. They could only look at each other with helplessness gleaming in their eyes. They didn't want to let such a tragedy transpire, but they were just too late, even scared.

At this moment, a messenger rushed inside the palace and bowed.

"Reporting to the Mandate Emperor. Children below three years old were found unconscious in a nearby mountain from the Vast Sky Emperor Palace. They number in the thousands that I suspect..."

The Mandate Emperor's whole body shuddered as he sat up and bellowed, "Quick! Save them all and carry them here!"

=====

A purple-robed figure made it to the Purple Guest Palace, his eye sockets sunken a little bit. When he blinked, he saw a voluptuous figure standing in the hallway, seemingly waiting for someone.

Instantly, his pale face blossomed into a gentle smile as he walked towards her.

"Evelynn..."

He arrived before her and wrapped his arms around her waist, his head falling on her shoulder before his lips moved.

"I feel sleepy. Will you lend me your shoulder...?"

"Yes~"

The moment Evelynn spoke, she felt his weight thoroughly weigh on her, understanding that Davis had instantly fallen asleep from exhaustion.

As for what occurred while Davis went around...

She had seen everything that there was to see with her third eye, and there was not a hint of remorse or dejection in her eyes; only a gentle glint was ever-present as she caressed his head, running her fingers through his blonde hair with a gaze full of love.

She placed a loving kiss on his head before their figures disappeared, leaving an empty hallway in their wake.

Chapter 2028: Visitors

Davis and Ellia were still seated at their location in Isabella's Golden Palace.

Both of them refused to talk until they both confirmed that the Vast Sky Emperor had died.

Ellia came to know of it as she sensed her death curse seed dissipate instead of disappearing, making it known to her that the Vast Sky Emperor was killed.

Davis nodded and confirmed that he killed the Vast Sky Emperor. Ellia didn't bother about the method he used and smiled at him for successful mission completion. After all, if the Vast Sky Emperor had escaped, it would be bad for all three of them.

But at this moment, Davis's brows widened.

"Hmm? It seems like your Mystic Ice Sect has paid a visit to my Alstreim Family. You do have some loyal people under your wings."

Davis chuckled before Ellia deeply smiled, "Let me tell my magical beasts to stay clear. They will not enter your Alstreim Family but remain outside."

"Sure. I'll go bring the Mystic Ice Sect maidens here since they are desperate enough to come here without knowing what had happened. You'll obediently stay here, right?"

"Of course!~"

Ellia echoed, "Myria accepts too."

"..."

A silent flabbergasted voice emanated in Ellia's soul sea.

Davis nodded twice before he disappeared. A few minutes later, he appeared with five maidens following him. They were accompanied by the Obsidian Crystal Turtle, a King Tier Peak-Level Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beast, one of Myria's pets.

However, the Obsidian Crystal Turtle left obediently after Davis received the guests.

The five of them possessed unsure expressions on their faces before they finally saw Myria seated on a sofa. However, she was without her veil, making them startled as they had only seen her face once or twice.

What did this mean? Was she being held captive by the Emperor of Death?

'No way... Myria lost...?'

Their hearts shook.

They had already heard from that turtle that Myria was alive but remained in the direction of the Alstreim Family. However, if she was alive and unable to contact them, they felt worried for her safety as someone could take advantage of her if she was in a weak state and needed their help.

Unable to suppress their worry, they forcefully left the jurisdiction of the magical beasts protecting them, and the turtle followed them here until it returned back obediently.

However, what they saw here was a Myria with a faint smile on her face. It was as though she was not worried about being taken advantage of or rather looked like she was at home.

But at this moment, she opened her mouth.

"You all... there was no need for you have to come here."

Davis saw that Ellia seamlessly switched with Myria and the latter sounded... heartened?

"We believe that the Emperor of Death isn't a bad person." Sect Master Bing Luli shook her head, "Besides, we could be said to be in an amicable relationship. Therefore, there was only little danger..."

Myria shook her head, knowing that they didn't know about who Davis truly was in the first place. The risk they took was nothing short of taking a life and death decision, and it truly put a smile on her face, although she did think that it was foolish. However, it was precisely because she thought it was foolishly dangerous that it was all the more endearing to her that they had come here to check on her safety.

"Don't be standing there. Come, be seated."

Davis gestured and made them sit on a sofa he summoned out of his spatial ring. The Solitary Soul Avatar also had one, after all. Things like furniture, food, and other contemporary things for daily life would always be there and restocked.

Sect Master Bing Luli, Ancestor Bing Hua, Ancestor Wan Lanying, Ancestor Xia Yun, and Top Disciple Mu Bing didn't stand on ceremony. Sect Master Bing Luli led the others and sat on the luxurious couch Davis summoned before they started to ask Myria what had truly happened.

Myria's lips twitched, but she didn't take her gaze from them, "I lost."

"..."

Hearing it from the person in question, the result of battle still shook them.

"As a result, I'm forced to cooperate with him. From now on, the Mystic Ice Sect will do the same if it still decides to follow me. The choice is yours to make, Bing Luli."

Sect Master Bing Luli blinked. Hadn't they already decided to follow Myria all their lives?

How come she's asking them again? And then, it struck her.

Myria wasn't sure of her cooperation with the Emperor of Death and, therefore, gave her the opportunity to reconsider.

Sect Master Bing Luli withheld the urge to turn to look at the Emperor of Death to make a better analysis. After all, when working with someone, what she should consider was also the person's character and trustability. For the Emperor of Death, both of them weren't in the gray zone in her mind so far, but a hard decision like this required more time to take.

However, Sect Master Bing Luli understood the core of their loyalty still lay with Myria and, therefore, did not need to consider if the other party was truly worthy of their trust and reliance. Thinking like this, she did not hesitate.

"No matter what decision you take, we will follow you to the end."

"..." Myria's faint smile never left.

Behind, Davis was staring at the maidens of the Mystic Ice Sect.

'If I'm not wrong, not only have they reached High-Level Law Rune Stage, they are also capable of battling one level above. Of them, Sect Master Bing Luli is more powerful. Perhaps, she can even cross two levels. Hmm... it seems that they've hidden well.'

Davis was honestly surprised in his evaluation of them.

Although it was obvious that it was Myria's handiwork that caused them to become this strong, it was still they who displayed potential. He was more surprised by the three Ancestors displaying potential. After all, they were long past their prime, becoming old and wrinkled, but Myria managed to make them full of vitality and youthful again.

They looked no different from women in their twenties in mortal terms, making him think that their Body Tempering Cultivations was most likely nothing ordinary.

Myria and the Mystic Ice Sect maidens continued to talk. The former was also satisfied with the ongoings of the world, hearing what Davis did to the Emperor Sword Sect and the wicked path remnants. Myria also knew that the Davis in front of her was an avatar, so she wasn't surprised. Her experience was many times greater than any soul cultivator lived and died in this world for her to not know of this point.

Just at this moment, Sect Master Bing Luli seemed disturbed. She took out a messaging talisman from her spatial ring and heard one of the Mystic Ice Sect maidens speak.

"Sect Master... It seems that the Vast Sky Emperor Palace... has completely been decimated by the Emperor of Death."

"...!?"

That maiden's voice was hesitant as though she was unsure but couldn't deny that it could be the truth, causing the others to stiffen.

"What?" Sect Master Bing Luli only managed to utter this word of shock before the maiden on the other side repeated the same.

Similar situations were occurring in every part of the world, with hegemony becoming shocked by the Emperor of Death's ruthlessness. The world was in complete turmoil, and the image they had developed of the Emperor of Death to be frivolous youth was utterly destroyed in their minds, reimposed with the image of a fiend.

"What's wrong? Continue. It's not like I'm going to kill you all for no reason. Isn't that right, Sect Master Bing Luli?"

"..."

Sect Master Bing Luli and the others shivered slightly. Before, they didn't mind that the Emperor of Death was standing behind them, thinking that he was just overlooking their conversation, but now, they felt that it was a mistake. It was as though a slumbering devil was behind them, whispering beside their ears, capable of taking their lives away from them anytime it wanted.

"Youngster, don't be scaring these children."

Myria closed her eyes and rubbed on them with her fingers before sharply looking at Davis, her eyes possessing a judgmental gaze.

"I am pleased to hear that you're ruthless when it matters, but more than that, did you kill the children in the Vast Sky Emperor Palace?"

"That's right." Davis didn't hide, "Anyone who is above three years old was killed by me because I didn't want to impose future troubles for the Alstreim Family. Is there any problem?"

He asked in a cold tone.

"No." Myria shook her head, "I'm more interested to know why you left those children below three years old alive. Do you not know that cultivators have a clear memory of their childhood, unlike mortals? Children growing up to kill their parents' killers isn't something rare. In my lifetime, such things were common, and many powers have been uprooted this way because of this kind of hatred. Are you sure that you would not regret your decision to leave them alive?"

Davis's brows were narrowed, but Myria continued, her sweet lips moving as she possessed a faint smile on her face.

"Fate is rather a mystical thing that will cause you to be dumbfounded because one of them might even stand before you in the future to avenge their parents, capable of killing you and your family. At that time, what exactly will you do?"