

EMPEROR 2029

### Chapter 2029: Like Me

Hearing Myria's words, Davis couldn't help but sigh, wondering why he should explain himself to this woman but the points she put out was intriguing. He hesitated for a moment before he answered.

"Because those children have little memory of their parents and mentors, they possess little harm compared to so many others who were already invested in their identity and power. That's why I left them alive, so they can later find a way to live for themselves. Of course, if they want revenge after learning their origin, then so be it. At that time, it would be my responsibility for even leaving them alive in the first place."

"Good answer." Myria nodded, "I can't say that I approve of your actions, but someone has to stain their hands in innocent blood in order to protect the ones close to them. You're a devil like me, but more than that, you're a good man to your family."

Davis blinked, but he was inwardly stunned.

He was least expecting Myria to understand what he had done that he couldn't help but find this acknowledgment sarcastic instead, almost even suspecting that it was Ellia who was speaking in Myria's tone. Nonetheless, he somehow felt understood, which made him look at her in a new light.

"You all, do you remember what I talked about Divergents?"

Myria panned her gaze at Sect Master Bing Luli and the others, causing their hearts to skip a beat. Why was she bringing that out in front of the Emperor of Death? Wasn't it dangerous to do so?

"You can think of him as an Anarchic Divergent like me."

"...!?"

Sect Master Bing Luli and the others were shocked. However, they understood the next moment that it was no wonder that such a tragedy occurred in the Vast Sky Emperor Palace without any interference from the other three Great Righteous Sects.

"What's an Anarchic Divergent?"

Davis confusedly asked, which made Myria blink, causing her to think if he was playing dumb. However, she still explained and explored the dangers.

Davis's lips twitched.

Was he an Anarchic Divergent? He had been thinking it was Fallen Heaven that changed everyone's fates, but if he could alone be in that category, then would the heavens send an annihilating heavenly tribulation for him regardless of Fallen Heaven hiding during the heavenly tribulation or not?

"Is this fine? Talking about this?"

Nonetheless, he couldn't help but ask as they were talking about something that sounded like the heavens would guard. As he asked, he also looked at the five maidens of the Mystic Ice Sect.

"It's fine." Myria noticed his gaze and spoke blandly, "They've all been inflicted by my karmic burden long ago. The same could be said about the people close to you. Your karmic burden has inflicted them. However, low-level secrets like these aren't considered much of a burden, so you can share them with your people. But..."

"I know."

Davis nodded as he knew Fallen Heaven's existence was probably forbidden to be spread.

Thinking that he understood, Myria no longer bothered about him and assured the Mystic Ice Sect maidens that everything was fine and that they should return. The five maidens listened and left after some time.

At this point, only Myria and Davis remained.

Davis's main body had already returned and was taking rest, but an avatar could be independent of the main body, unlike soul bodies. Moreover, his Solitary Soul Avatar already regained twenty percent of its soul force in this time. It was not much but still significant.

"You hid the fact that you were sealed to them. Did you want to avoid the embarrassment, or did you not want them to cause trouble and accidentally die?"

"This seal is like tying a thread to seal a wooden door that is going to be rammed by a dragon. I could easily break it, but I'm only binding myself because I have given my word, and you're a coward to face me while I'm unsealed."

"Yes, I'm afraid that I will accidentally kill you, causing my precious Ellia to die." Davis sadly uttered.

Myria's expression changed, "Ah!~ You two... Once I take the back seat, you always end up warring with words. Hmph!~"

Ellia sounded angry before the glint in her eyes changed.

"Whatever, let's get back to the topic we were interrupted at. Supreme Immortal Sigil, was it?"

"Yes!"

Davis quickly added, causing his sapphire eyes to glow in excitement. As expected of Ellia, she knew what he wanted.

If possible, he only wanted to rely on himself to obtain the Supreme Immortal Sigil, and to that end, he had done some research.

Sigils depended upon one's prowess in Soul Forging Cultivation, meaning that it directly related to the quality of soul force and its essence. Of course, Laws may be an indirect factor, but their contribution was less. That's why when Davis conjured Emperor Sigil, his soul force quality was factored in, not his Laws. If his Death Laws were factored in, the Sigil's quality would've been much worse instead.

Davis felt that Fallen Heaven more or less influenced his soul force's quality. It not only acted as an anchor to allow him to practice Death Laws and Life Laws simultaneously, even Light Laws and Darkness Laws for that matter, but it also allowed him to use other laws in his soul by not interfering with his

cultivation method. For example, since he practiced the Incandescent Vermilion Soul Mantra, he was able to use Fire Laws while using soul force without a problem.

The same couldn't be said about using Lightning Laws and Earth Laws because of the incompatibility with his soul, but the fact that Fallen Heaven acted independently of his cultivation method was a big mystery and a miracle by itself.

By all right, his Sigil should contain the traces of his cultivation method, but no, it didn't. Instead, it contained the traces of Fallen Heaven. Judging in these criteria, he understood Sigils were a manifestation of a soul essence, which is the source of soul force. Since his soul was fused with Fallen Heaven's, the Sigil contained its mysteries, and part of the reason why he is able to power his Emperor Sigil with Reincarnation Laws was also due to the Sigil's compatibility with Fallen Heaven.

When he thought like this, everything made sense and naturally made him think and cemented the idea of increasing his soul essence's quality to obtain Supreme Immortal Sigil, but how?

Increasing the prowess of Soul Forging Cultivation was easier said than done. He knew what he had to go through to get his prowess four levels above that he had to grind hundreds of soul essences of the same stage many times upon reaching the peak of a stage.

He had also made sure to keep his soul essence's quality the same upon reaching the King Soul Stage and Emperor Soul Stage.

But to reach five levels higher in the Emperor Soul Stage, how many soul essences was that?

How many Peak-Level Emperor Soul Stage Powerhouses were there? How many Peak-Level Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beasts were there? How many Peak-Level Spirit Ancestors were there?

Unless he massacred everyone in cold blood, Davis didn't think he could obtain a Supreme Immortal Sigil in this place. The irony of it was that even then, he could fall short.

At the same time, there was the karmic sin aspect of it, which he still didn't know if it affected him or Fallen Heaven just completely hid it. After all, if Fallen Heaven erased its presence during heavenly tribulation, would it also release his karmic sin, or would the heavens be capable of finding his karmic sin after it hid?

He felt like he couldn't rely on his experience with Tia's heavenly tribulation for this because it was not his heavenly tribulation. It was just something he intruded upon and consequently bought its wrath.

In the end, he could only rely on Ellia to point him out another yet general way to obtain a Supreme Immortal Sigil. After all, his way of increasing the quality of soul essence was unique to him because of Fallen Heaven's soul refinement ability, so other contemporary or unorthodox methods should exist.

Ellia stood up from her seat and strode towards him, arriving before him. Abruptly, she flicked her sleeve as she reached her hand out in front of him as though demanding something. However, Davis noticed that an adult fist-sized jade container was suddenly above her palm, glimmering with a lustrous light.

"This is..."

Davis hesitantly uttered when Ellia smiled, "It's called the Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill, allowing an Emperor Soul Stage Cultivator to conjure a Supreme Immortal Sigil as it directly raises the soul essence's quality to the extreme limit."

"..."

Davis possessed a blank expression on his face, his sense of hearing becoming vague on having received a sudden hit. However, Ellia continued, her expression becoming sadder.

"Originally, this was supposed to be my gift to you regardless if you became Myria's disciple or not. However, because your soul prowess is more powerful than expected, its eighty percent potency on you has probably dropped to thirty percent or lower, decreasing your chances to conjure a Supreme Immortal Sigil. I apologize for having underestimated your growth, but this is the best pill I can make with my knowledge and the resources that could be obtained after searching for two years. I fear that with the current world's resources, I am unable to make a better pill...!?"

Davis suddenly captured Ellia's hand, his sapphire eyes glowing with fervor, "Ellia, marry me!"

"Wah!?"

### **Chapter 2030: An Exchange?**

Ellia jumped like a cat that had its tail stepped on, her face blushing like a red apple as she reappeared a few meters away from him. However, she hurriedly tried calming her chaotic emotions, and a Myria who possessed a vessel full of anger ready to explode.

It took her a while to calm both before her lips moved.

"Davis, it's not fair. You can't say that knowing that I will very well..."

Ellia pouted while having a wronged look on her face, causing Davis to awkwardly look away as he knew that he had been impulsive, grabbing her hand when she said not to before as that was Myria's body.

"Besides, you can't... Uhm... make me feel joyous in a romantic way because when my emotions overflow, it affects Myria too. It's a form of resonance since my consciousness is from the same source as hers."

Davis became flabbergasted. Even their emotions would affect each other? How many restrictions were going to be there? He felt that it was tricky.

"Well... I'll keep that in mind next time. I apologize."

"I apologize as well."

Ellia lowered her head, appearing to play with her fingers.

"No, you don't need to apologize. Let's just take this slow."

Davis shook his head, knowing that she was apologizing for restricting him and not having a body for them to be able to share their warmth. He knew she was also saddened to be unable to touch each other, troubled by her current situation of being unable to leave Myria's body.

"When I become an immortal, I probably would be able to do something about separating you. You don't need to fret over it even if I can't. Well, all I'm trying to say is don't needlessly overthink, thinking that I will leave you just because I couldn't touch you."

"Mhm~"

Ellia had her head lowered as it again became bright like an apple.

She didn't want to answer him now because she wanted to hold him and hug him tightly when she did. It should be 'her' body, not Myria's. That kind of selfish thought resided in her mind, disallowing her to answer his proposal, which made her feel sorry and sad, but as always, he consoled and assured her as he did back then, putting a blatant overly joyed smile on her face.

Nonetheless, she hurriedly calmed her emotions again as though it was second nature to her as she had daydreamed many times before, only to be berated by Myria. This scenario happened countless times that she could only ask Myria to forgive her for her stubbornness.

At this moment, Ellia suddenly raised her head. However, her expression was not one of a shy maiden but a cold woman. She threw the jade container in her hand towards Davis and uttered.

"Leave."

Davis caught the jade container, glancing at it before his gaze returned to Myria, "Don't be so cold. I didn't mean to anger you."

His voice was particularly softer, causing Myria to narrow her brows.

What was that? Had she heard it wrong? Was she dreaming?

As she was thinking, Davis's voice echoed again.

"I'll thank you for listening to Ellia's selfish request of gathering many ingredients to concoct this pill for me. You're the one who refined the Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill, no?"

Myria stared at Davis before she shook her head.

"No, it was Ellia who refined it. You better treasure it and manifest the Supreme Immortal Sigil. Otherwise, I won't forgive you for wasting her thoughts."

"Haha. A thirty percent or less chance is a bit of a problem but can still be worked upon, and as greedy as it may sound, can I have the pill recipe and the ingredients you used to concoct the pill?"

Davis's eyes shone with a desirous glint.

With this pill, not only could he try to increase the chances of his own breakthrough but also cause his wives to manifest the Supreme Immortal Sigil. Surely, even if most could not, immortal Inheritors like Shirley and Isabella should be able to reach that level, capable of manifesting a Supreme Immortal Sigil.

Moreover, there is the Rapturous Soul Aroma Manual, the Soul Forging Cultivation Manual that Drake gifted him. With this manual as a foundation, making them all reach the level of Supreme Immortal Sigil wasn't a dream.

Even without the Rapturous Soul Aroma Manual, he could make his Soul Legion a terrifying force to be reckoned with just by diluting the Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill, allowing them to reach at least King Sigil and even Emperor Sigil in level!

Myria blinked at him before a faint smile appeared on her face.

"I'm fine with giving it to you. However, since we're in a cooperation, what are you going to exchange with me? Surely, someone as strong as you should know this pill recipe's value, no?"

Davis's brows twitched. His happiness over her acceptance of giving it to him lasted a moment before it vanished.

This pill recipe's value?

It was equal or more to the Rapturous Soul Aroma Manual that was at Immortal Grade. After all, it was not just the pill he was asking for but the entire pill recipe and the exquisite ingredients that it needed.

Davis closed his eyes before he opened, his face becoming shameless.

"How about you put it on my tab? Loan the pill recipe and its ingredients for now and collect the bill later?"

"Do you mean... that you're going into debt, a man like you?"

"..."

Looking at Myria's predatory gaze and hearing her amused voice, he knew that this woman was thoroughly enjoying his plight.

Myria actually giggled, returning to her seat.

"There are other ways to exchange as well. For example, you can become my disciple or remove the seal you placed on me of your own volition."

She placed her leg one over another, officially looking like his boss.

Davis's lips twitched before he flicked his sleeve.

"Give it up. I'm a serious person, so if you're going to become my master, then I would have to put you on a pedestal which I can't. As for taking off the seal, I'll naturally do it without you even telling when I become as strong as you. After all, as soon as I remove the seal from your soul, you will inevitably break through to the High-Level Emperor Soul Stage. At that time, I cannot stop you but only kill you, so it's better for the both of us to maintain this status quo."

"You've thought this through alright."

Myria blinked before she smiled and continued.

"To begin with, I'll take this entire palace as collateral. Although it doesn't even compare to a hundredth of what I'm giving you, I can at least have a home during my stay here where I can freely chase you off."

"That is... I can't do that."

Davis became stumped, causing Myria to narrow her brows.

"Why not? It's not like you lack-"

"I'm using this palace as a grand herb garden. I can't transfer those herbs right now. It'll take too much time and possibly cause damage to them which would require more of my time and energy to heal them back. I'll give you another palace-"

"Now that you mention, I can smell many kinds of herbs. Rather than talking here, let's go take a look around."

Myria stood up and left towards the stairs. Due to her soul sense being sealed, she was unable to see what was going on around her.

Davis watched her leave as she left unhindered, causing his brows to twitch again.

*'Whatever, I can't be too harsh since I accepted the gift... I have to give Ellia some face...'*

He inwardly grunted and followed her.

In any case, until his main body woke up, he couldn't absorb this Supreme Ebbing Sigil anyway. He put the pill in his spatial ring and arrived at the stairs, going up.

Davis watched Myria give a good look at each floor before she moved on. It seemed that she was quite intrigued by his collection.

One reason he also brought her here was that he somewhat believed that this woman who could control Life Laws wouldn't hurt these herbs. Although it was just an assumption considering that he heard that she was ruthless from Myria's own mouth through Ellia, if she kept herself restrained because she didn't want to harm the herbs, he would be naturally feeling at ease.

"There are traces of life energy all over the place. I see. So you're growing them like this, not bad."

Myria commented, her voice sounding approving, although her attitude was one of a superior visiting to check the site.

However, Davis became flabbergasted.

Did that mean that she could do grow them the same way he did?

Could it be that growing plant life was a basic ability of Life Laws?

However, no matter how he thought, even if she could grow them through using Life Laws, the growth rate she could imbue in them should not be massive. Moreover, she definitely should not be capable of supporting the growth of the soul or even inducing one for that matter.

While he kept his silence, following Myria around as she watched her actions, she just roamed around, taking in the fragrant aroma of some flowers and brushing past leaves. Davis didn't realize that his thoughts had gone astray as Myria looked like a fairy visiting his humble garden. It took him a while to realize that he had been mesmerized by her natural grace and charm, making him inwardly sigh.

*'Once a pervert, I guess there's never going back...'*

Cursing himself, he followed Myria until she reached the ninth floor, where she exuded a faint smile.

"I like this palace. You cleared me the headache of having to collect the herbs I lack and grow them to maintain a stockpile when needed. If you sell this palace to me along with the garden, I'd be willing to buy it at one-tenth the price of the things you asked me. How about it?"

Davis became flabbergasted. It seemed like a good proposal as he would just have to again employ the All-Seeing Tower these resources for him. However, not all resources could be obtained again. He could also take some seeds from here and start from the beginning, but it just did not set as it would take more time for him to grow everything from scratch again.

After a few seconds of consideration, Davis shook his head.

"I have to reject that proposal. This is for my women-"

"What?"

Myria suddenly uttered in a tone of astonishment before she reappeared near a tree that was fed with ample resources and green lightning trapped in a display case to improve its nature. The tree appeared thin yet full of vitality. However, what attracted Myria's gaze were those viridian fruits on the tree.

"To think that I would find this here...."