

EMPEROR 2071

Chapter 2071 Aries's Resolve

"I've made my decision back then already. It just took some time to convince this little girl."

Ancestor Aries laughed as she trudged forwards with Ivy Aries's help. On the other hand, Ivy Aries didn't look amused. She was totally against this plan, but her ancestor just wouldn't listen. Feeling aggrieved, she couldn't help but voice out her frustrations.

"Emperor of Death. Why did you have to tell my ancestor something like that? After hearing it, she's so adamant."

Contained in her voice was a bit of blame, causing Davis to shake his head.

"A child like you wouldn't understand the pain of losing a loved one. Maybe I should've come later to rescue you, no? And then, you would've known what it felt like to lose someone close to you."

"..."

Ivy Aries became dumbfounded before regretting her words. Perhaps, she wasn't considerate of her ancestor's genuine feelings? But still, she just couldn't help but worry about this plan. After all, it was crazy and almost a hoax if it didn't come from the words of a person who seemed to have mastered Death Laws.

Davis could feel Ivy Aries's genuine concern, so he didn't keep his mouth shut.

"As I said before, to me, this is both an experiment and a wish to see people I know become happier. There are so many foes I could try this experiment with, even forcing them against their will if I want to, but not everyone, in my opinion, deserves a chance at reincarnation. I will only grant such a gift to those I deem worthy."

Ivy Aries slowly nodded her head, understanding Davis's perspective. She didn't even look at him like he was arrogant but considered it normal for his stature.

"I understand. My point is... would this really work? What if-"

"Your ancestor has only a year or two left to live."

Davis spoke plainly, causing Ivy Aries's eyes to widen in shock. She blinked thrice before turning to look at her ancestor Aries.

"Ancestor?"

"That's right, Little Ivy." Ancestor Aries nodded, "What I used was a sacrificial technique to increase my vitality as much as possible. Even if someone could heal my body and get rid of the poison, my soul is no longer capable of staying in this world. Once upon a time, I was also a Soul Queen, after all. I know what I'm talking about."

Ivy Aries became shocked before sorrow resides in her eyes. She knew that it would be the case, but she didn't want to believe that it would truly be the case somewhere in her heart. Her ancestor had

miraculously survived for so long, so why just a year or two? Why couldn't she be alive for more time now that the accursed Shard Family was finally out of the picture?

Tears couldn't help but fall from her eyes as she silently sobbed.

"Don't worry. Even if I could not find Old Man Garvin's reincarnation, letting your ancestor reincarnate isn't a problem."

Davis spoke before he gestured behind, causing them to look at a viridian-robed woman,

"Meet Alia Silverwind. She'll be assisting granny. As for her expertise, using the same method, she reincarnated three times already."

Ivy Aries's mouth went agape while Alia Silverwind shot a shy smile and clasped her hands.

"Greetings. I'm Alia Silverwind and what the Emperor of Death is saying is true."

"That's right." Davis added, "I only came to know of the existence of this method because I accidentally witnessed them about to do it but gave them another option that saved them instead. However, later I learned three times is the limit for that method. Anymore, and this Alia Silverwind you see here would no longer exist in this world."

"Wha-?"

Alia Silverwind's mouth went agape but catching Davis's solemn expression, she couldn't help but gulp, feeling a tremor in her heart. She realized that he wasn't kidding at all, causing her to understand that if she had eaten the fruit that day, it would've been a complete poison instead.

"Then, I'll rely on you."

Ivy Aries clasped her hand back and deeply bowed, almost as though pleading. Alia Silverwind nodded before she held ancestor Aries's hands.

"Don't resist."

Her soul sense surged inside ancestor Aries's body, checking if her current condition was suitable.

After a few seconds, Alia Silverwind shook her head at Davis, "The chances for her to survive the etching process is way less than what I had on my deathbed as a same old lady. Her soul could be said to be near the verge of collapse. That won't do. It needs some healing."

"Sigh, I thought so." Ancestor Aries couldn't help but wryly smile, "I've already overdrafted my soul essence. There's no use-"

Abruptly, she felt a soothing feeling appear in her soul sea, causing her to tremble ever so lightly in shock.

"This... what is this...?"

Except for ancestor Aries who was blind, all others could see Davis touch ancestor Aries's forehead with his finger. They couldn't see what Davis was doing, but they could sense a divine and pure aura radiating from ancestor Aries's forehead as though she was emitting it.

However, its undulations were obviously powerful, which meant that it was emitted by the Emperor of Death. Alia Silverwind wasn't astonished as she more or less had some clue, but Ivy Aries' mouth went wide agape. Her young mind didn't even know what this energy was, but she understood that he was somehow healing her.

After all, she never sensed energy as nobler and purer than the one he was releasing right now. However, how could a man who could radiate devilish energy emit just the opposite?

She couldn't understand one bit that her mind overloaded.

Soon, Davis took his hand away and looked at Alia Silverwind, "Is this okay?"

Alia Silverwind took charge and checked ancestor Aries again before she nodded her head, "Mhm, this will do. Her soul is quite stable."

"..."

The two Aries didn't know what to say. One was completely dumbfounded, while the other figured out that her husband's disciple could use both Death Laws and Life Laws. How could such a man be her husband's disciple? She was starting to doubt if they were really master and disciple.

'Oh, right... he had been saying that they were teacher and student... Now I understand why he said that he could heal me completely...'

Ancestor Aries couldn't help but wryly giggle. Perhaps, she was too fixated on looking at him as her husband's disciple.

Sometime later, they all arrived in an individual room and saw a viridian fruit prepared for them.

Alia Silverwind explained the things that they should be careful of during the process before presenting the viridian fruit to ancestor Aries.

Ancestor Aries only felt the texture of the fruit in her palms. It radiated an electrifying feeling that caused a bit of trepidation in her heart. However, she didn't immediately eat it, turning to look at her great-granddaughter instead.

"For now, farewell, my dear grandchild. With you always there for me, even if the Emperor of Death wasn't there, my wish would've been fulfilled. I have no regrets."

"Ancestor..."

Ivy Aries's tears flooded her eyes as she saw her ancestor take a bite out of the viridian fruit.

Crunch!~

Her old teeth sank and crushed the fruit, extracting its juices as she swallowed. In a few seconds, she completely swallowed the fruit, causing her to collapse and start to convulse.

"Ahhh!!!"

Ancestor Aries screamed with pain as she held her head, causing Ivy Aries to move.

"Ancestor...!"

However, she was held back by Davis, who grabbed her shoulder, "Don't interfere. Now's the time for the etching process to work."

Ivy Aries shuddered as she tried to reach out her hand in support. However, she could only watch as her ancestor screamed. She couldn't bear to watch, tears constantly spilling out of her eyes.

A whole minute later, the Ancestor's scream died, and her body fell lifeless.

Only then did Davis take off his hand from Ivy Aries, causing her to run before she bent and hugged her ancestor's lifeless body, weeping heavily.

Looking at this scene, Davis felt bad. However, he could sense ancestor Aries's soul essence leaving, staying for some time before fading away.

But, his eyes were wide because he saw her soul essence manifest into her image and slightly hug the crying Ivy Aries for a second before she disappeared. It was very subtle, and Ivy Aries didn't react to that hug, almost causing him to think if it was his delusion. However, he was sure that ancestor Aries's soul essence came alive, even if it was just for a second or two.

Nonetheless, he waited for Ivy Aries to calm down.

It took a while before she stood up and summoned a coffin. They did come ready for this, and even though this was the result, she couldn't help but still shed a tear again as she gently placed her ancestor's lifeless body inside the coffin, sealing it to preserve the body.

"Ancestor, please come back alive and anew as you wished... I'll take care of you..." She caressed the coffin, appearing hopeful.

"All is fine. You have my word that you'll see your ancestor, although, having died now, she'll be reborn as a baby a few minutes or months from now..."

Alia Silverwind smiled and handed over the Viridian Afterlife Path Tree's branch to Ivy Aries, causing the latter to force a smile.

"Mhm~"

She tightly held the branch of that fruit, knowing that she couldn't afford to lose it. The moment it started glowing, she was supposed to contact them and follow the trail together to find the reincarnated ancestor. Only when this branch makes contact with that baby's soul would the baby regain back its previous lives memories.

She looked toward Davis and bit her lips.

"I have no words to offer since I'm already indebted to you, but... thank you... again."

"You're welcome."

Davis chuckled before he turned around and left.

Chapter 2072 Birth Of An Eternal Union

Almost two months passed in the blink of an eye.

Today, everyone close to Davis had gathered in the Purple Guest Palace's hall. Before this, they had been all in closed-door seclusion, but as though knowing that something was going to happen soon, they all exited rather early. Starting a few days back, the atmosphere was full of joy and festivities, but now, it had come to an all-time new low.

A purple-robed man was standing in a room, but his body was stiff as he heard a red-robed woman scream in pain behind a white curtain. The silhouettes of two women were tending to a red-robed woman as they moved around, and some blood drops even splashed at the curtain, causing the purple-robed man to blink.

"Ue!~ Ue!~"

A few seconds later, a baby's cry could be heard, causing the purple-robed man to tremble as he stood.

The white curtain was moved by a woman who brightly smiled at him. It was none other than Zestria. She moved out of the way and gestured inside, causing the purple-robed man to look at the scene as Niera handed over a baby to Shirley, who was reclined on a birthing cushion.

"..."

Davis appeared awestruck as he looked at the mother and the baby that his legs subconsciously moved forward. He arrived in front of them, standing rooted to the spot. A smile slowly couldn't help but appear on his face before he reached out his hand and used his thumb finger to caress the baby's face.

Shirley held the baby gently as she shed tears. Even though she looked exhausted, she could feel her strength returning crazily now that she had given birth to her baby. She watched Davis shed a tear before he smiled even more as though he was going to laugh out loud, but he bent his waist and kissed her lips, causing her to feel loved.

Her emotions were already chaotic, but at this moment, she never knew that she could love him so much more. Their lips separated before the both of them glanced toward their baby.

Their baby was indeed a girl.

"Congratulations, and thank you for bringing us into one entity, Shirley."

Davis wrapped his arm around Shirley while caressing the baby with his other hand.

His voice was gentle, and he looked so genuinely happy that Zestria and Niera didn't say anything but left him alone with the mother and the baby. Outside, they spread the news, and the crowd burst into cheers, crying and celebrating.

Everyone was eager to see Davis and Shirley's baby, but they waited for them to come out together. After all, unlike a true mortal woman who needs hours and days to clear the exhaustion, female cultivators would quickly regain their energy back after giving birth. In their minds, Shirley would recover within anywhere between five minutes to an hour.

Davis looked at his baby with bright eyes. He couldn't believe that he was a father already, causing him to occasionally laugh in disbelief and acceptance while looking at the features of the girl baby.

She was so small, around forty-nine centimeters in length, looking extremely cute while possessing her mother's features, her crimson hair, but she inherited his sapphire eyes. She had already stopped crying after she wrapped her tiny fingers around his index finger, making him reel in gentleness, making him feel as though he was being depended on by the sweetest thing in this world.

He practically couldn't get enough of it.

Simultaneously, he looked at the placenta connected with the baby, but it didn't warrant his attention too much.

Lotus birth was a common practice in the cultivation world.

Once the placenta transfers all its remnant energy to the newborn, it would quickly dry and become disconnected by itself. There was no need to clip two sides and sever it, unlike a mortal baby's placenta that would quickly get infected. As for the other effects of the placenta of a cultivator's baby, it was rumored that it even protects the baby from harmful attacks, although that rumor was bogus according to his knowledge, although he also felt that it might be true for babies who were born immortal.

He just couldn't be sure, but a few minutes later, Shirley stood up, looking all revved up. The previously visible exhaustion on her face was like it was never there, causing him to be truly astonished.

"Let's go. Everyone should be waiting!"

Shirley wrapped the baby around in a soft cloth while snuggling with Davis. They both exited the birthing room simultaneously, causing a boisterous and joyous atmosphere to spread.

Claire was the first one to arrive in front of them, simply crying as she hid her mouth with her palms, her nose blushing. She was moved beyond tears, not knowing what to say, maybe because her pride had finally given her a grandchild, causing her to become a grandmother. Her emotions at this moment knew no delightful matter than this at this moment.

"Can I...?"

She asked, causing Shirley to give her girl baby away.

Claire brought the cute baby to her bosoms and bit her lips. She turned around and let the others see, looking so proud and moved. Logan also deeply smiled, knowing that he had finally become a grandfather.

Evelynn and the others were simply ogling at the baby, almost swarming around as their expression melted, letting the others not able to see. Even Clara looked visibly excited while Diana was just jumping around. It was a funny moment, but Davis and Shirley were not worried. No one here would harm the baby, and their baby wasn't weak enough to succumb to the invisible parasites in the air. The heaven and earth energy already got rid of them for the most part anyway.

"Name... do you two have a name already for this cutie pie?"

Mingzhi suddenly turned around and asked Davis and Shirley.

Davis simply smiled, passing the baton to Shirley, who grinned with excitement.

"Our union gave birth to a lovely daughter who is as eternal as the blazing nirvana flames of the phoenix. I thought of naming our daughter Eterna... Eterna Davis. Do you like it?"

Shirley expectantly asked, her crimson eyes glimmering with eagerness as she gazed at Davis.

"Eterna..."

Davis looked at his girl baby carrying the blood of a dragon and a phoenix. At the very least, becoming an immortal wouldn't be a problem for her as she was their first-generation descendant and even the firstborn.

"I love it." He smirked, caressing Shirley's face as he kissed her forehead, causing her to feel content.

"Eterna~"

Everyone began to utter that name before it became a chorus of sorts, some making fun of the baby and some well-wishing it. Logan even joked that his Loret Family would end with his life since Davis's women started all wanting their man's name instead, causing them all to laugh.

Abruptly, a golden-robed woman walked toward Davis and Shirley, causing them to smile.

It was none other than Isabella, having a hand on her big belly as she cast a smirk.

She was next, after all.

Davis had been spending time with Isabella and Shirley every day in these two months since they were the only ones not cultivating but also didn't forget his cultivation. Time was ticking, after all. He had entered Peak-Level Emperor Soul Stage already, and his immense prowess was capable of exterminating hundreds and millions of lives instantly as though he was an immortal.

The only thing left for him is to consume a pill that could be considered even more advanced than an Ascended Tier Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill, hopefully.

Chapter 2073 Firstborn's Popularity

Evelynn took Eterna from Claire and held her in her arms.

Although there was some complex expression on her face, similarly seen in her sisters' faces occasionally, hers was different. She held the baby with intense affection surging in her heart. After absorbing the Emperor-Tier Blood of the Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnid Immortal, she was well aware that her chances of getting pregnant had fallen to an all-time low that it could be said to be almost abysmal.

Natalya and Fiora looked smitten with Eterna, finding her so cute as so many others did. Iesha was also present, looking at Eterna with the utmost curiosity. She kept her ice energy at bay, using all her strength so that she didn't accidentally harm the baby.

Mingzhi was the most cheerful one, making evil faces at Eterna as Eterna curiously glanced around with unfocused eyes. She made those wise movements of an elder, causing them all to laugh and cheer that she was a healthy baby.

Sophie, Niera, Tina, Zestria, Lea, Bylai, Dalila, and Tanya wore smiling expressions as they grabbed Eterna's tiny fingers and toes.

Everyone more or less touched Eterna a few times, feeling somewhat strange in their hearts as though they had never seen a baby before.

However, it wasn't that they had never seen babies before, but the one in front of them was their man's firstborn. The weight she held in their hearts was heavy, also inducing a certain feeling in their hearts that they suppressed all this while to cultivate faster. However, despite going against their nature, they reaffirmed to get stronger first.

Shortly, everyone came running to Shirley, congratulating her for giving birth to the firstborn of the Davis Family, or as they described, and started to make it a topic.

Davis didn't lend his ears to their drivel and walked into the room with his firstborn, Eterna.

He gently held her and waved the others goodbye.

"You ravenous women can see my little princess sometime later. Right now, the little fairy needs some rest."

"Hmph!~"

"Look at him become a doting and protective father already."

"The name Emperor of Death will cry."

Fiora, Evelyn, and Mingzhi uttered; sounds of dissatisfaction echoing as the women teased him, teaming up together. However, they didn't stop him, looking at him leave with Shirley. Even Isabella went with them, but they didn't say anything, for they knew that she carried the next progeny. They couldn't help but discuss how powerful they would become in the future.

Davis entered the room and placed Eterna on the infant cushion, caressing her head with gentleness. He kissed her tiny forehead, unable to take his eyes off of her. His soul sense gently brushed past her tiny body, trying to find some strange abnormalities, but he couldn't find any.

Eterna possessed no unique physique according to his knowledge, but that didn't disappoint him one bit, for he imagined that she would enter the Immortal Foundation Stage even before she reached eighteen. After all, he possessed the true essence blood of the Earth Dragon Immortal, and her mother possessed the true essence blood of the Fire Phoenix Immortal, passing them down to her in their purest form.

It was of little doubt that her future on the Immortal Stage would be smooth-sailing even if she was lazier than an average person.

Shirley and Isabella giggled as they watched him be mesmerized by his daughter. To Shirley, this was a prideful matter as well, something that caused her to heave a sigh of relief that she didn't show outside, only revealing now.

"I'm elated... I was afraid that I'd disappoint everyone for not giving birth to a son, but everyone welcomed Eterna with warm hands. They didn't have those eyes of disappointment or rancor even though there was a hint of desire, which is understandable, considering that they too deeply love Davis."

Shirley bit her lips as she turned to look at Isabella, "But, I'm the one who is most jealous. You're carrying a son, aren't you?"

"Hehe~"

Isabella giggled as she looked away, "That's a matter we'll know in three to four more months."

"Mhm~"

Shirley heavily pouted, looking aggrieved, but she then smiled, her hands stretching as her fingers danced in an eerie way, "Come, I'll seal you! Your son is mine!"

"No! I won't let you have my child!"

Isabella took a stand, appearing ready to start a battle. However, they grinned at each other, seemingly having fun.

Davis turned to look back at the commotion, wondering what was going on as he saw their goofy faces. He couldn't help but smile, recalling his derailed fate where things were different. Fortunately, they seem to have hit it off well, able to make jokes at this level without getting offended.

Only these two women were outside to socialize while Evelyn and the others were immersed in closed-door cultivation. As baby mothers, it could be said that they shared many of their experiences to get to know each other better and, after understanding each other's values, came to be more like best friends rather than sisters.

Suddenly, Davis disappeared and appeared before Shirley, grasping her wrist. Shirley became startled before she giggled, "What? You're already more protective of your son than your daughter?"

Davis didn't say anything to Shirley but turned to look at Isabella, causing her to blink.

"Isabella, take care of Eterna. As for this fiery woman..."

Davis locked Shirley within his grasp, looking at her with a fiery gaze of his own that struck Shirley to her core, causing her to tremble. She now knew why he captured her wrist, causing her to shudder ever so lightly in anxiety and excitement and the same time.

"Davis... no..."

Her expression quickly became embarrassed as Isabella was also just beside them.

Isabella couldn't help but giggle lightly, knowing that the phoenix was finally caught in his net. In her mind, it was extremely difficult to escape from this net and even more so because she knew that Davis hadn't done anyone in these two months.

Because his women had gone into seclusion, Davis was sexless these two months. Therefore, it couldn't be helped that he was intensely passionate at this moment, burning with desire.

"Davis, I can't afford to get pregnant again..."

Shirley's lips quivered, her tone unsure as though she was trying to come up with excuses.

"As if it would happen again and again...!"

Davis rasped with wide eyes. Right now, his body was truly taken over by his desire to make love with Shirley. He was about to lift her up in a princess carry and bring her to another room, but then Shirley's crimson eyes also suddenly blazed as she kept her palms against his chest.

"My love, as much as I want to do this with you, I'm not willing!"

"...!?"

It was as though a bucket of cold water had been poured on Davis's head, causing him to freeze as his wide eyes turned into one of shock.

Shirley looked startled by his reaction that she panicked.

"No... I... I didn't mean that way. I meant that I won't take another step forward without seeing the Ice Phoenix Immortal first!"

She hurriedly explained, looking desperate for him not to misunderstand her.

"No matter what, we're supposed to help Clara first. It's... it's because of me that she lost her rights-"

"No, that was because of me." Davis shook his head, his expression becoming calm, "You're right. I was a bit careless and hasty-"

"No..." Shirley waved her hand, "I... Clara hasn't said a single word about it, but I'm sure that she feels sorrow about losing the Immortal Inheritance somewhere in her heart. I can't leave her alone like that and feel bliss by myself. Eterna has already provided us with such happiness. I would be a fool if-"

"You don't have to explain anymore, Shirley." Davis lightly smiled and patted her head, "In this case, I fully understand and want to do the same."

He felt that he should've known this would happen because she is a good person who wished immense happiness for the people she cared about. She even cared about Myria, to say the least, wanting him to reconcile with her.

"I'm sorry." Shirley apologized again, her face imploring, "I didn't mean to say that. I just thought that if I were to sleep... with you before I take care of Clara's troubles, it would make me an extremely shameless woman. I don't want to be someone like that, forgetting past favors and enjoying life by myself when she is probably hurting somewhere...."

"Alright," Davis nodded as though he accepted her apology, "Say no more. It's also my fault for delaying visiting the Ice Phoenix for so long. Let's go to the Firzen Island in the Grand Sea Continent."

"Mhm."

"However, you should first get some rest, even if it is an hour or two." He added.

"Wha-?" Shirley gawked, "I don't need rest. Look how active and energetic I am-"

"I won't back down on this, Shirley." Davis's voice became stern, "Either you rest, or I'll make you rest."

"Mhmm~" Shirley uttered a sound of reluctance before she lowered her head, "Fine~"

Davis nodded satisfactorily.

On the other hand, Isabella watched this whole ordeal with a wide smile on her face, simply feeling that her man's empire was shaping up to be a grand one. In her mind, this was just the start.

Davis once again asked her to take care of Eterna, and she acquiesced as she watched them leave after kissing Eterna's cheeks one last time together from both sides.

After the door closed on her, she walked to the cute Eterna and held her finger with the utmost gentleness possible. She looked at her innocent sapphire eyes reminiscent of Davis scanning her. That couldn't help but put a wide smile on her face, invoking her maternal feelings.

"Don't worry. You'll have a little sister to play with soon. But, this is a secret between us, okay?"

"... Kay~"

Eterna made a cute noise that sounded like an agreement to Isabella, causing her to giggle before someone entered the room with enthusiastic steps.

"Isabella, Davis sent me to look after you both."

Isabella saw that it was her mother-in-law, Claire before she nodded.

Before long, a few others also entered one by one, visiting Eterna while Claire helped her take care of Eterna, willing to take care of her even if she left to rest. Evelyn was the same.

The other women also offered to help, which revealed Eterna's rising popularity by the second! However, three people were more than enough that they were sent out after some time to not make the place crowded.

Soon, the men like Logan and Edgar also started visiting as well.

Like this, the news of the Emperor of Death's first heir being born also spread like wildfire, causing the righteous path to experience tremendous waves!

Chapter 2074 Obscure Heart

With the intent to empower Clara, Davis waited for Shirley to rest for a while.

Of course, he also slept with Shirley as Shirley herself requested him, so they slept for two hours like two mortal beings before waking up.

Davis also had gained some relaxation since he didn't have a wince of sleep in these two months, not that he required it in the first place, but sleep still had calming and revitalizing effects on one's soul in terms of exhaustion. He felt rejuvenated as Shirley did, but before their intimate hand-holding in bed could transform into a full-fledged erotic affair, they left.

They went on to call Clara and leave with her, but halfway, an icy-blue-robed white-haired woman blocked their pathway.

"Congratulations, Shirley."

"Ellia, you came." Shirley rejoiced, "Have you seen our child?"

She had also communicated with Ellia and Myria a few times using projection these past two months, so their relationship was still amicable despite the tension.

Ellia shook her head in response, awkwardly smiling behind her icy-blue veil, "I wasn't allowed inside, so I left to come search for you."

"Ah, I'm apologetic for that. Let's go. I'll show you-"

"It's fine."

Ellia waved her hand before her relaxed posture changed into one of innate nobleness, "When exactly are you going to ascend? Time doesn't wait, and neither do my foes. The Calamity Light above is already nearing the level of a stable spatial vortex, so if you keep waiting-"

"Well, don't be so hasty. Do you have confidence that you can lose your foes if you ascend? Isn't that the worst scenario you could think of, being able to be easily tracked down once you ascended?"

Myria stared at Davis, not speaking for a few moments before she shook her head, "I don't have any. However, do you plan to be cornered here? At least, in the ascended world, you would be able to run around as much as you want to, bide your time, become stronger and strike back."

"I agree with you, Myria." Davis nodded, "However, I still have a few things more things to do here. If I can't finish it within the unknown time and couldn't battle against the foe, then I'll retreat back to the place where I truly originate from, a place where similarly, the foe you speak of fell to the master of this world. I suggest you come with me."

"What?"

Myria's eyes widened in astonishment. There was a place like that?

Looking at Davis's smirk, Myria couldn't help but wonder if his words were true.

If that was the case, then no wonder he was assured of staying here, not having much dread in his heart.

Davis didn't lie.

Tian Cangjie had been crippled by the master of this world and let off in the Third Layer to live a life worse than death. Therefore, Davis more or less thought if someone were to invade the Third Layer and lay destruction to the astral bodies, the master of this world would definitely make a move.

However, Davis didn't bother to explain this to Myria as she didn't ask why but he looked at her contemplate with narrowed eyes as she looked away.

"If what you're saying is true, then I have one more choice to make in the overall scheme of things. However, since this plan of yours relies on the elusive master of this world, it's no different from the idea we conceived that the invading foe would be suppressed upon entering this world."

Davis's brows narrowed.

"Surely, the master of this world wouldn't take things down lying on all fours when an uninvited guest had invaded deep into their home unless they're dead. What do you think?"

"I think it's not good to rely on a person you don't know even a thing or two about." Myria shook her head when suddenly her tone became softer, "Honestly, getting divined was my mistake. I should've known better and warded off my soul's resonance with the heaven and earth energy while breaking through. If I had done such a thing, I wouldn't have been found."

"That can't be helped... I guess."

Davis smilingly shrugged, causing Myria to stare at him again before she shook her head.

"I commend you for not using Enigmatic Heart Laws against me in these few months, or else, I would've been more suspicious of your actions and behavior, making me think that you're a chameleon in disguise."

Myria was still at the High-Level Emperor Soul Stage. However, she would breakthrough in a few days, but that was not attracted his attention but the way she addressed Heart Intent.

"Enigmatic Heart Laws? What's that? What I'm using is called Heart Intent of Heart Laws, right?"

Davis chuckled but looking at Myria's gaze that exuded a smile yet not a smile, he pursed his lips, blinking in confusion, wondering if Myria found him distasteful for using such a Law or was she...

"Heart Intent? Heart Laws?"

Myria's voice sounded exasperated before she uttered with a gentle sigh, "Who was the person who made such a low-level mistake like this? But, considering that both Laws have similar names and this place is disconnected, I guess that's only normal."

"What do you mean?" Davis blinked.

"What you comprehended and used on others to understand their emotions isn't Heart Laws, but I wouldn't say that it is completely different. Heart Laws is a Supreme Law, a fusion between Sound Laws and Desire Laws, of which the latter is the fusion of Illusion Laws and Charm Laws."

"Huh?"

"Yes, it's a fusion between three to four Laws. However, what you comprehended was something similar yet different. It's called the Phyletic Law of Human Race, Enigmatic Heart Laws, an evolutionary result of the growth of a race as a whole."

"..." Davis's mouth moved, but no words came out while Myria continued.

"Everything born into this world has laws governing it. Humans, magical beasts, spirits, and many lifeforms. We aren't just existences made by the whim of the heavens."

"Even armament and artifact spirits?"

"Yes, or so it's theorized by the ancient people who named it."

Davis couldn't help but gawk, "Then you're telling me that I reached Level Two Intent in Enigmatic Heart Laws, which is a Phyletic Law and not Heart Laws, which is a Supreme Law?"

Myria nodded her head in response, "You tell me that your Heart Intent has reached Level Two Intent. However, you're wrong. You should say that it has reached Level Two Obscure Intent."

"Obscure? Not Abstruse?" Davis asked confusedly. If it's a Law at a whole new level, then shouldn't it be called Abstruse?

"No, Enigmatic Heart Law doesn't come under the category of Primary Laws, Greater Laws, and Supreme Laws. It comes under Phyletic Laws which follow its own rules, one of them being that it only concerns the soul, not the body nor the essence. For example, you can start comprehending Level One Obscure Intent when your soul enters the Elder Soul Stage, the Fifth Stage of Soul Forging Cultivation. As for Level Two Obscure Intent, you will only be able to comprehend it upon nearing King Soul Stage, the Eighth Stage of Soul Forging Cultivation, and so on."

"Wait, I comprehended Level One Intent of Enigmatic Heart Law when I reached Infant Soul Stage!" Davis clarified.

"That's Elementary Obscure Intent." Myria couldn't help but slightly laugh, "No wonder you are unable to display the full extent of Level Two Obscure Intent of Enigmatic Heart Laws. If you were, you could've probably manipulated me to death, although I doubt it. Right now, you're only at Level One Obscure Intent."

A prideful tone laced into Myria's voice by the end. To control her Eternal Life Soul was many times harder than one could think.

Davis blinked three times, understanding that he hadn't comprehended Level Two Obscure Intent of Enigmatic Heart Laws yet but would be able to since he had already climbed above the,

"But, I'll commend you to be able to learn the Phyletic Law of our Human Race and be able to arrive at this point of comprehending Level One Obscure Intent. That's more than one in a trillion talent even in the immortal world."

Davis couldn't help but smile at Myria's honest compliment. Simultaneously, he wondered what she would tell if she knew that Ancestor Dian Alstreim also comprehended Level One Obscure Intent of Enigmatic Heart Laws. However, there was something more pressing in his mind.

"What about Level Three Obscure Intent of Enigmatic Heart Laws and even Level Fo-?"

"Don't even go there."

Myria's gaze became solemn as she quickly cut him off, causing Davis to blink before he brought his arm up and rubbed his chin.

"Are there Laws above Supreme Laws?"

"There is but speaking about it would infringe upon the secrets of the heavens rather heavily. The same could be said about what you asked before. Even so, do you want to still hear it?"

"No thanks." Davis waved his hand to Myria's amused question, "I'm not looking to die."

"Good. I was not going to tell you either. For Ellia's sake and my own revenge, how can I let you die a foolish death?"

Myria harrumphed before she turned around and began to walk away.

On the other hand, Davis remained shocked at this revelation that he couldn't believe that the entire world here had misunderstood what was supposed to be what was Heart Laws, a Supreme Law with the Phyletic Law of the Human Race, the Enigmatic Heart Laws. One was a Law that all races could comprehend if they had the capability, while the other was exclusive to humans.

It was almost like their Species Law like magical beasts embody but were greatly hidden and extremely difficult to excavate, and hence, he could understand why it was named under the category of a Phyletic Law.

As he was in deep contemplation over Myria's words, he suddenly saw her turning around to look as though she wasn't done yet.

"There's also something I should say, but Ellia keeps annoying me that I shouldn't say it as it's insensitive. However, I think you might want to hear it either way before it becomes too late."

Chapter 2075 A Reason Behind Every Change

"Too late?"

Davis's brows furrowed as he heard Myria's words. Why would she mean it like that, and why would Ellia say that it was insensitive?

He couldn't understand.

But before he could ask anything, Shirley raised her hand and waved.

"Tina, Dalila! You're here, so how's Eterna doing right now?"

Tina and Dalila walked along the pathway before they encountered Davis, Shirley, and Myria. They slightly focused on Myria before they smiled at Shirley.

"She's deep asleep."

Tina arrived in front of them and spoke, placing her palms on her cheeks, "She's so unbelievably cute. Can I have her instead?"

"No way. She's my baby!"

Shirley declared with a proud expression on her face, causing Tina and Dalila to laugh along with her.

"I heard that you're going to help Clara regain the inheritance rights. Good luck with that!~"

"In the meantime, leave it to us to entertain Eterna."

Tina and Dalila giggled, causing Shirley to smile widely. The more her sisters accepted and liked Eterna, the more she felt proud. She was about to thank her when a confused voice echoed.

"Clara lost her inheritance rights? You mean to the Ice Phoenix Immortal Inheritance?"

Myria seemingly asked no one as she muttered, causing the others to look at her, but since she didn't say or ask anything, they didn't bother anymore.

Davis walked towards the two ladies and caressed both of them, patting their heads.

"Tina, you've been working hard these days. You too, Dalila. How are you two faring?"

"Look, we're in perfect shape."

Tina giggled as she spun around, displaying her wondrous curves, while Dalila remained shy for a few moments before she also spun around, causing Davis to drop his mouth before he couldn't help but laugh at their antics. They all knew that he meant about their studies and health but decided to tease him instead.

The archives of alchemy knowledge from the Thousand Pill Palace and the Glorious Pill Palace have long since arrived, causing Tina and Dalila to become immersed in them. Even now, he could see that their eyes were sunken a bit, making him feel a bit anxious over their overuse of soul prowess to learn faster. The exhaustion they have incurred should've been enough for them to sleep a day or two straight.

On the one hand, he didn't want them to suffer, but he had already told them to help him with alchemy, which meant that his words were the one that was pushing them this far and, perhaps, their own wills. Hardening his heart, he was about to admonish them not to overdo it when he suddenly remembered.

"Oh, that's right. I've wanted to clarify your situation and now's a perfect time. Myria, could you please diagnose Tina's strange soul metamorphosis? I think it's still in a state of transformation."

Davis glanced at Myria, gesturing towards Tina as he requested her help.

Myria narrowed her eyes, looking at him with exasperation. However, because he signed that promissory note of debt, she didn't say anything and turned to look towards Tina, sizing her up. The moment her soul sense pushed through her natural defenses like they were air, Tina shuddered.

"Tina, don't resist..."

Davis spoke softly as he held her hand, causing Tina to grit her teeth and nod as she closed her eyes.

Myria didn't bother about their intimacy, and neither about his soul sense that kept an eye on her before she ventured deep into Tina's soul sea, quickly finding her soul essence.

"This is..."

Myria's eyes narrowed as she witnessed a multi-colored soul essence, causing her to voice out her astonishment. She gave Tina a good look again before she couldn't help but giggle, bringing out her soul sense before opening her sweet lips.

"She's going to die."

"What...!?"

Davis uttered as his complexion changed. He knew that his women's lifespans were long, but because they were with him, they were also subject to the whims of his actions, both unwittingly and

intentionally, so he didn't rely much on the lifespan after learning more about it, and now, Myria was saying that Tina was going to die?

What was going on?

Tina blinked, looking utterly confused. Could it be that her soul was on the path of destruction, as Davis once joked about, saying that her soul's transformation could end badly? Or was this Myria just playing a cruel prank on her? After all, she was laughing about it.

Shirley and Dalila also reached a similar conclusion, but Davis didn't think way because Myria certainly wasn't the type to be joking about.

He became genuinely concerned and asked, "How could this happen? How much time has she left? Why is her soul in this strange state of being able to control Fire Laws, Earth Laws, and Metal Laws?"

"So many questions. Sigh, I'll let Ellia deal with this since she's more or less versed to deal with this matter."

Myria shook her head before her eyes brightened, a smile lighting up her face.

"Prince Davis. Don't worry. Although Tina Roxley's matter is serious, her life and death isn't a problem with our usage of Life Laws."

Ellia assuredly waved her hand, causing Davis to relax somewhat.

"However, using Life Laws will only mitigate the symptoms and not cure the problem itself, but we don't need to deal with the root of the problem but straighten it up so that her soul would return on track to conjure a unique physique."

"What!? A unique physique!?"

Instead of shock, happiness was prevalent on Tina's face, causing Ellia to giggle.

"Indeed, I know just the pill to make you survive this ordeal and complete the physique since Myria and I managed to decipher what is occurring to you."

"What is occurring to me...?" Tina worriedly asked while Davis and Shirley listened, becoming all ears.

"In short, you have the Smelting Three Elements Soul Physique, but that's incomplete, probably on the verge of collapsing that you will find yourself dead in ten to twenty years."

Davis and the others became astonished. Smelting Three Elements Soul Physique?

"Ellia, are you sure? Tina only recently acquired this physique for some unknown reason I couldn't understand-"

"How can that be?" Ellia smilingly shook her head, "Everything that happens, happens for a reason. Whether it is good or bad doesn't matter. Think carefully. There should've been something that is undoubtedly the reason for this change."

"Well, she did have this sickness called the Aching Desolate Soul Ailment after I almost died."

"Oh, I see..."

Ellia's eyes flashed as she looked at Tina in a new light while the latter became shy and embarrassed. The former was astonished about her devotion to Davis. Moreover, they possessed similar scintillating white hair, which managed to garner her goodwill a bit before she continued.

"I know about the Aching Desolate Soul Ailment and its wondrous side-effect to bring calamity or fortune back. Right now, it is unknown if it is a fortune or calamity because the Aching Desolate Soul Ailment only causes the victim to enter a state where they seclude themselves within their deepest shelter in the realm of the soul, not wanting to face reality but during that time, anything that had previously affected them and became hidden injuries would've encroached on their body and soul, especially hidden injuries to their soul."

"Hidden injuries?" Tina looked confused before she slightly shook her head, "I don't think I had any at that time."

Ellia almost scoffed but didn't overreact.

"Hidden injuries are named hidden because you can't find them that easily. There's always something that's hidden, waiting to erupt at the time when you're at your weakest. In the same way, when you were at your weakest, you should've been affected by something. It would not be serious, and you wouldn't have even noticed as it would've blended in your soul sea."

"Tina Roxley." Ellia's tone became serious, but she still could not exude the terrifying aura Myria unleashes that she looked somewhat cute instead, "Think carefully if you had come into contact with these three elements of Fire, Earth, and Metal somewhere in the past decade or so."

Tina pursed her lips, contemplating a lot before her lips moved.

"Well, I do concoct fire, earth, and metal attributed pills, so-

Paah!~

Davis suddenly slapped his hands, looking like he had found the answer, "Tina, it's that...!"

"Huh? What...? What is it!?" She looked shocked and excited simultaneously, wondering what he had found.

"It's that Killing Formation!" Davis smirked, "You slept on that Lesser Five Elements Killing Formation Bed for a few years because you were wary about that bastard Mystic Diviner. You even used that to try and kill me when I was in disguise, remember?"

"Ah...! That...! That's right!"

Tina jumped as she had her hands on her head, finally remembering that ordeal.

She then ended up explaining how she bought this Peak-Level King Grade Killing Formation constructed in the bed to defend her chastity and slept on it for years. She was assured that the product wasn't dangerous, but it looks like even the sellers didn't know of the hidden injuries that it could create as five elements were originally meant to nourish the body and soul, not harm it.

"Lesser Five Elements Killing Formation?" A hint of mockery could be seen in Ellia's eyes and even heard in her voice.

"Which idiot scammed you?" She uttered with disdain, "Just because adding the five elements of Fire, Water, Earth, Metal, and Wood wouldn't make it the Lesser Five Elements Killing Formation. Even using that name was blasphemy as I bet it was not even a combination of these five attributes- Well, whatever. I went astray, but with this, it is clear why Tina Roxley has suddenly ended up with the Incomplete Smelting Three Elements Soul Physique. With us accompanying her, this transformation is nothing but a fortune in disguise from the Aching Desolate Soul Ailment."

Ellia grinned, causing Davis and Tina to radiate a vigorous light from their eyes.

Chapter 2076 Law Tiers

Shirley smiled at Davis and Ellia, or rather Myria, who allowed to tell her this vital information that would save one of her sisters.

It seemed like they were getting along just fine, causing her to heave a complete sigh of relief in her heart. Personally, she knew both of them and their traits and couldn't help but even find them similar in the way that they think a lot before acting but still rushes through dangers if they're cornered without taking a step back.

"Ellia... is Three Elements and Five Elements a Law, like, are they classified into those three Law categories since they're a fusion of three or more attributes?"

"Yes, of course. Two Elements has many names when two of the five basic laws interact. For example, when Fire and Earth fuse to create Magma Laws, a low-tier Greater Law. When Water and Wood fuse to create a low-tier Greater Law called the Vitality Laws and so on. There are about nine combinations in Two Elements alone."

"As for Three Elements, there's about ten combinations of which, Tina has the potential to learn Smelting Laws which is a high-tier Greater Law since she could effortlessly control Fire Laws, Earth Laws, and Metal Laws together. Her Smelting Three Elements Soul Physique is a massive boon to her that she could probably become an Empress of Forging if she wants to."

Tina's expression was full of elation, but the moment she heard that she could become the Empress of Forging, her excitement died down. She had tried her hand at forging before, and the truth was that she hated it!

'No...! I want to be outstanding in alchemy, not forging...!'

She screamed inwardly, almost looking like a deflated balloon as the excitement left her body.

Davis noticed Tina's emotions and couldn't help but chuckle. Even if she could specialize in something, he wouldn't force her to do it. Besides, Sophie was already becoming a supreme entity in forging as though her passion for it knew no bounds.

"What about Ice Laws?" Davis couldn't help but ask.

"They could be considered as Three Elements Law but couldn't be said that way because the proportion required for fusion to happen is one-third for each law, and Wind Laws aren't in the five attributes in the minds of many ancient scholars. After all, some unorthodox cultivators consider Fire, Water, Earth, Wind, and Lightning to be the five basic attributes."

"However, there is not much theory supporting that argument, so we'll look at that for another day when we have time."

"But for Ice Laws, although it could be said to be a derivation of Water Laws, Wind Laws, and Fire Laws, the proportion of combination is entirely different that it could not even be said to be a combination at all. You only need to learn Water Laws and have abysmal comprehension or a basic understanding of Wind Laws and Fire Laws since that's the only requirement to learn Ice Laws, meaning that the proportion is varied like nine parts for Water Laws, one-seventh of a part for Wind Laws and one-third of a part for Fire Laws."

Davis nodded in agreement.

Everyone had a basic concept of the basic five laws, which are Fire, Water, Earth, Metal, and Wood, of which Metal and Wood are the hardest to master amongst them, but for Ice Laws, the people only required one Law and a basic understanding of the other two Laws.

Another example was Death Laws which is said to be a derivative of Yin Fusion of Darkness Laws, according to the records he read. However, he didn't know Yin Fusion, so it could be said to be that it only took a small portion, like one or fewer parts, while Darkness Laws took nine parts to conjure Death Laws. It could be considered neither a combination nor fusion because that would require the portion to be distributed equally.

"In short, Ice Laws are a blend of three Laws, not a combination or a fusion, and it's a low-tier Greater Law."

"So it's a blend, combination, and then fusion."

"You could say that, although I'm just relaying you all about Myria's understanding of how the mixture of Laws works."

"Alright. Then what tier are Death Laws, Life Laws, and Karma Laws?"

"All three of them are high-tier Greater Laws, although yours seem to be special from what Myria and I could sense. Otherwise, hmph~!"

Ellia cutely harrumphed, "Death Laws, Life Laws are harder to comprehend than Karma Laws, but the latter is more enigmatic than Death and Life Laws. It's like, once you grasp Death Laws and Life Laws which is the most difficult part, you could still get the hang of it, but for Karma Laws, every breakthrough you make is difficult as it's not easy to see between the invisible or illusory lines that bond the animated and inanimate things of many worlds."

"That's why all three of them are high-tier Greater Laws."

Davis's eyes were bright and appeared like he wouldn't be wasting this chance in order to learn more.

"Then what about Hex Laws? You know my Evelynn has it, so-"

"Hex Laws are a fusion between Poison Laws and Karma Laws, so it's a low-tier Supreme Law."

"Then what about Heart Laws?"

"As I said before, Heart Laws are a fusion between Sound Laws and Desire Laws, of which the latter is a mid-tier Greater Law, a fusion between two Primary Laws, Illusion Laws and Charm Laws. Heart Laws could be considered low-tier Supreme Law, and so does the Enigmatic Heart Laws. Although the latter is a Phyletic Law, they could be considered to be at a similar level. However, since the Enigmatic Heart Laws are the result of the evolutionary result of the growth of our human race, it has the ability to grow more powerful than a low-tier Supreme Law like Heart Laws."

"...! Then what about Five-"

"Ah...!" Ellia panicked and shook her hands at Davis's gleaming eyes, "Four Elements could be considered as a mid-tier Supreme Law, and Reincarnation Laws are considered a high-tier Supreme Law, the most difficult Supreme Law to comprehend, even more so than Five Elements but don't even go near asking what Five Elements is!"

The fact was that she knew what Five Elements were, so she could not speak about it carelessly like people who wander the dark and carelessly make a statement. They and the listeners would incur way less karmic burden compared to her and the people in front of her since they would be hearing the truth and not assumptions.

Davis finally calmed as the excitement left his body. To hear so many things that he didn't know before made him want to thank Ellia and praise Myria for being cooperative. It was like a new world had opened for him, allowing him to see more.

On the other hand, Tina and Shirley were thoroughly dumbfounded, while Dalila was practically floored, having her mouth agape.

Reincarnation Laws? Four Element Laws? Five Element Laws?

What were these two talking about? It sounded something immortals would speak of that their brains couldn't help but find it difficult to follow even though they understood the gist of it.

"Well, what I wanted to say is that we can solidify Tina's Smelting Three Elements Soul Physique, or we can leave it incomplete and look at other alternatives."

"Wha- What do you mean?"

Davis's eyes widened as his heart couldn't help but skip a beat while Ellia cheekily giggled.

"I'm saying that we have an extremely small chance to bring her soul physique to a Four Elements Soul Physique. After all, she was affected by the five attributes for a few years, and her physique is still incomplete and has room for improvements."

"...!?"

Tina looked shocked at Ellia's words. She thought that she was already fortunate enough to acquire the Smelting Three Elements Soul Physique even though it was not in her taste to be Forging, although she was aware that it would tremendously increase her offensive prowess, allowing her to help Davis in times of need but now, she was being told that it was possible to improve her physique to Four Elements?

How did that work?

It didn't sound like a mere upgrade to her but intrinsically different! After all, her current physique was just an amalgamation of three attributes while Ellia was talking about shaping four elements, which should be almost impossible, considering that even her current situation was rather miraculous.

Davis's expression was not one of excitement. Instead, there was worry visible in his eyes.

"What's the catch?"

Chapter 2077 Tina's Decision

"Hehe~ Perceptive." Ellia giggled before her expression became solemn, "To shape a Four Elements Soul Physique is something I have little knowledge of. Therefore, it is of extreme risk with a less than one percent chance of making it out alive. If you don't want your Tina Roxley to die, I don't recommend it at all."

Her tone underwent a one-eighty degree change, making Davis know that it was Myria who switched with Ellia.

"However, if this incomplete Smelting Three Elements Soul Physique of hers solidifies as planned, then she would lose the ability to shape it into a Four Elements Soul Physique as physiques of this level are not something that could easily re-molded. The chances of remolding are way less than shaping up a Four Elements Soul Physique that it could be only done whilst it is still in a transformative state, but you can't keep up this for long, or else her soul would collapse from being unable to solidify by itself as this is only a byproduct of that fake Lesser Five Elements Killing Formation Bed and the Aching Desolate Soul Ailment, not an innate physique."

"Now, make your choice."

Myria raised her hand and gestured, causing Davis to feel the pressure as he turned to glance at Tina's joyful yet unsure expression. To him, it was obvious that she wanted this yet couldn't decide because of the dangers involved in it. If possible, he also wanted to make her as strong. However, if it concerns her life deeply, then...

"It can't be helped." Davis heaved a breath, "We'll solidify her Smelting Thr-"

"No, I'll walk that path!"

Tina took a step forward and clenched her fists, her expression appearing determined and courageous.

Myria raised a brow while Davis stared at Tina, heavily frowning.

"Tina, do you even understand what you're saying?"

"I know what I'm saying...!" Tina shuddered, "All I wanted to do is be by your side, but you... your prowess keeps increasing like it has no end. If I don't follow, then I'm afraid that I'll get left behind."

"Tina, why do you think that I would abandon you? There's no way I-"

"Yes, you wouldn't, but it would be shameless of me to tag as your woman when I actually have an opportunity to climb up to your level, no matter how dangerous it may be to my life."

"Don't be stupid." Davis waved his hand, "You're already exhausted as it is, so I won't let you incur more burden when all I want to do is protect you and allow you to live a good life without-"

"I don't want that...!" Tina lashed out, holding the collar of his robe, "As your wife, I want to share your burdens and for that, getting stronger is the only way. Back then, I'm sure you had the same ideology for Evelyn, wanting to protect her and look after her but after she became a fey and got too strong, didn't you start depending on her!?"

Tears fell from her amethyst eyes as they gleamed with an endearing yet sorrowful glint.

"I want you to depend on me as well... just like the time when you said that you wanted me to concoct pills... I was happy that you wanted me..."

Davis remained stunned by her actions and her crying voice at this moment, as he had never seen Tina be this adamant. However, the emotions that he could see in her eyes weren't greed for power, nor was it something ambitious.

It was pure desire, a desire to earn his attention.

The moment he realized it, Davis's expression became awkward and a bit ashamed.

In Tina's heart, they were supposed to be each other's first as she had seen the derailed fate, but it was not the case in reality. Despite that, she still wanted to be with him and love him, giving her all, but he hadn't given her enough attention because he was busy with cultivation, and she was also busy, but why was she immersed in cultivation?

It was to attract his attention.

He had been planning to marry Tina in the immortal world once they escaped the Calamity Light, as all the other girls accepted that notion as well, but how long could they endure it without seeing him once in a while?

That was where he was wrong, and this had been the junction where Tina's lid became undone. She could no longer endure the loneliness, thinking that she could attract his attention if she became strong and showered with love, especially when Eterna had also been born. Considering it this way, the others are also more likely to feel that their distance with him has increased more than it decreased.

It wasn't that his efforts to look after them weren't paying off, but with an interval of two months and a baby being born, they were bound to feel estranged somewhat.

Davis felt that he failed to consider that and wrapped his arms around Tina, pulling her body towards him.

"Sorry, I let you down."

"Eh...?" Tina uttered a sound of confusion, but the tears just wouldn't stop flowing down for some reason.

Before long, she was already crying into his chest, entrusting her body to be held by him.

Myria blinked, not understanding what was going on but mused that it was probably an internal matter between them. She didn't say anything and waited, having her eyes closed.

"I'm sorry." Tina finally separated from him and wiped her tearful face, exuding a gentle smile, "I said too much and have gone over the limit. I'm shameless if I don't take the opportunity to get stronger, choosing safety and laziness over intensive work, but changing my soul physique also requires your help, which is still shameless, considering that I haven't even married you yet, much less have given my body. Shirley, it's ironic, isn't it?"

She cast a glance at Shirley, causing the latter to nod heavily.

"Very much so."

"Shirley..."

Davis gawked at Shirley, trying to tell her to be a bit more sensitive. However, Shirley smirked.

"What? It's indeed shameless, but so what?"

She pointed at Davis and looked at Tina, "This person over here didn't even marry me but didn't I have to sacrifice my innocence to save him? Look at how many women he has, even though we love him so much! Amongst us all, he's the epitome of shamelessness, so it's fine if we're all shameless since he chooses us. Moreover, it's our privilege to depend on him until we kick the bucket!"

"..."

Davis watched Shirley bullshit with a straight face and immense righteousness in her voice. Just a while ago, she was saying that she couldn't be shameless and enjoy herself when Clara was hurting, wanting to help her, and now, she was saying that it's fine to be shameless. However, her words couldn't help but put a content smile on his face.

On the other hand, Tina was thoroughly stunned before she closed her mouth and started giggling, tears running down her eyes again. She was caught between laughter and being moved to tears, causing her to lower her head as her body shook. Wiping her tears, she looked grateful to Shirley.

"I became jealous of you, Shirley. I'm sorry. I'll have to apologize to Evelyn as well for becoming jealous of the prowess she holds at the moment."

"Not a problem." Shirley magnanimously waved her hand, "I'll tell you right now. In my imperial father's harem, jealousy is common amongst his empress and concubines, but it is up to the man, my imperial father, to relieve that feeling of jealousy with sweet whispers and gifts. We accept Davis's feelings for other women, and in turn, it's up to him to look plenty after us and relieve us of our worries."

Tina's eyes brightened before she brightly smiled, "I agree."

Shirley suddenly pointed at another person, "The same goes for you, Dalila."

"Uh, me...? I don't have any problem..."

The moment Dalila opened her mouth, her body shrunk as though speaking half-truth and half-lie, but Shirley simply smiled, not dwelling on it. There was only so much she could do, and it was up to the

person themselves to see that Davis was giving his best as well, not that she could lecture on it considering that she was guilty of taking Davis's time and attention all to herself and her child in these few days.

Davis saw that things had become amicable before he turned to look at Myria.

"I'm sorry, Myria. Were our actions and words quite laughable to you?"

Chapter 2078 I Want To Ask You

"Not really," Myria shook her head with a nonchalant expression, "But I realize you apologize a lot to your women and now me. Why? Don't you feel embarrassed?"

"Of course I do." Davis shrugged, "But I apologize because I'm aware that I made a mistake. A person who couldn't admit their mistake is rather distasteful, don't you think? As for you, I kept wasting your precious time while seeking your knowledge, right? Or was I not, and you actually like being here?"

He chuckled, causing her to close her eyes in exasperation before she opened them.

"What's your decision?"

Davis spread his hands, "Of course, to go with the dangerous plan of shaping her soul into a Four Elements Soul. However, I just won't be depending on you alone as I'll search for ways to make this possible in the immortal world through my own efforts. I understand this will be a long-term plan, so help me keep Tina alive until then."

His voice became solemn, causing Myria to consider for a moment before she took out a scroll and imprinted her soul force.

"Then I'll give you a pill recipe to allow her soul to stabilize. Start giving her those pills from now as she would start to randomly faint now and then in five to ten years. These pills should delay her soul collapse by a significant margin of fifty years or so."

"That's a five times increase! Awesome! You're the best!"

Davis praised Myria and grabbed the pill recipe from her, thoroughly investigating them before he found out that they mostly included five attribute ingredients for soul nourishment. It was a Peak-Level Emperor Grade Pill, and he did indeed possess the ingredients required for it as they were rather relatively common to find. Nonetheless, this pill should fail to work after Tina entered the Immortal Foundation Stage, but that shouldn't be a problem, considering that Myria would possess an immortal pill recipe or so for delaying the collapse of Tina's soul.

Even if she didn't, he could always find another way. For example, he refused to believe that Fallen Heaven's Life Laws wouldn't keep her alive. Although it couldn't solidify her soul physique, it could at least heal her soul again and again as long as he kept periodically healing her. Perhaps, that's why her lifespan was still long because she just wouldn't die by soul collapse due to this incomplete soul physique.

Nonetheless...

"Thanks. I'm grateful." Davis smiled.

Myria just plainly stared at him for a while before her lips moved.

"As for the insensitive part I previously told you about, do you want to hear it?"

"Yeah, sure." Davis nodded, thinking that he was just about to ask that anyway as it sounded rather important, "Anything bad that could be prevented from happening should be prevented, right?"

Myria nodded.

"Then leave your little sister Clara like that. Don't support her path to higher cultivation by allowing her to regain her rights to the immortal inheritance."

"Huh?"

Davis looked at Myria aggressively and confused, wondering if he heard it right. He quickly closed his eyes, calming himself before he looked at her with suspicion.

"What did you say just now?" Although the animosity had faded, his tone was still stern.

"I said that you should not help your little sister regain her rights to the Immortal Inheritance through whatever method you're going to employ."

"Myria, are you kidding me? You helped me so much, and this is the request you're making? All because you want the Ice Phoenix Immortal's Inheri-?"

"Insolent!"

Davis's expression looked so disappointed, but an angered voice cut him off.

Myria's lips twitched that she almost became angered but didn't lash out, "Even the Ice Phoenix Immortal Matriarch isn't worthy to carry my shoes back in my peak. What makes you think that I want their inheritance? The only reason I entered such a thing before is to increase my Essence Gathering Cultivation faster and learn a new Law while I'm at it."

Davis became flabbergasted at this revelation, but he didn't stray from the topic, "Then why do you want to stop my little sister from-"

"I want to ask you." Myria's bosoms heaved as she calmed herself, her gaze becoming eerily calm, "Do you really not realize the changes in fate happening around you?"

"...!?"

Davis's heart skipped a beat.

For some odd reason, he felt the atmosphere turning heavy, his shoulders feeling as though they were lifting a mountain.

=====

Grand Sea Continent, near the spatial gate leading to the First Layer, Tripartite Alliance Territory, a group of individuals arrived.

A purple-robed man was accompanied by two women of extreme beauty, one blazing and the other as pure as snow, unblemished and icy.

They were none other than Davis, Shirley, and Clara.

Upon arriving at the Grand Sea Continent, they made their way towards Firzen Island, their destination point where the Immortal Inheritance was located.

Davis possessed a mild frown on his face, but it shortly disappeared as he turned to look at Clara.

"Clara, don't worry. We'll definitely get the trial rights for you back."

"Mhm~"

Clara didn't offer many words, looking as unmoved as ever as though she didn't bother. Although, she happily held hands with Shirley, seemingly still in praise for Shirley giving birth to Eterna, her lovely niece that she already possessed much fondness for.

Momentarily, Davis looked away and wondered what Drake was doing about now.

Drake Blackburn was already on Earth, enjoying his vacation with his wives and parents. When Davis asked if he wasn't worried about the Calamity Light, he simply said that if he couldn't deal with it, then no one could, and the remaining time is best spent with loved ones, making Davis speechless.

Ironically, Drake was in the safest place Davis could think of.

His thoughts then moved to his Soul Forging Cultivation, which he still was preparing for. No, it was almost over.

'I wonder if the karmic nature I gathered so far, even after targeting all the hegemon including the Starnova Emperor, Dark Ironroar Emperor, Fiendish Yin Empress, and Yang Hellflame Emperor will be enough to concoct it?' He wondered.

After all, most of the hegemon have visited him, intending to form relations with him in all sorts of the way in these two months, including sending marriage proposals with alluring beauties and enticement in the form of resources.

Resources no longer interested him unless they were unique and extremely rare in here, and as for beauties, they were all top-tier ones who could move his heart. Even Sophie, the most tomboyish in terms of personality but an acknowledged top beauty regardless, couldn't compare to their looks. They were almost on par with Natalya and Niera, making him feel strange as to how so many beautiful women could pop out from nowhere.

Nonetheless, he was already fulfilled, overloaded, and refused to entertain more women in his life.

However, he didn't refuse their objectives.

He had plundered karmic nature from both the righteous path and wicked path hegemon and top characters who came to visit him, even hoodwinking them by saying that for him to forget all their past transgressions if they had any in the past, leaving it ambiguous; required tribute in the form of karmic luck which he cast a random technique in disguise and robbed them of their karmic nature.

It was a comical sight, and the last person he had plundered was the Starnova Emperor, who had recently arrived with the Mandate Emperor and the Karmic Guardian Emperor. However, he didn't rob them naked but only took seventy percent of karmic nature from each of them, and his mastery in using Karmicseizer has also been increasing every time he used it.

As for the karmic virtue he plundered from the Mandate Emperor and the Karmic Guardian Emperor back then, he returned like twenty percent of what he took from them today. After all, they were slightly genuine people who looked after the righteous path. Since they announced their will to stay here despite the danger of the Calamity Light, he decided to return a part of their portion.

'All these underhanded moves for me to create a pill that should surpass Ascended Tier. No, you better surpass Ascended Tier, or I'm going to be pissed!'

Davis inwardly roared at the Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill Recipe. However, he was still unsure about consuming it after it was made.

After all, there was also something else Myria and he theorized, that the moment he took this pill that he was about to concoct and at least manifest a Supreme Immortal Sigil, he could be forcefully thrown out by the laws of this world, meaning that he would be forced to ascend. After all, without using any techniques, his natural prowess would become that of immortal level, at least theoretically.

Moreover, they discovered that the spatial gate or vortex that appears after heavenly tribulation wasn't a part of heavenly tribulation but one of the laws governing this world.

For the same reason, Myria also suppressed her cultivation at the High-Level Emperor Soul Stage at the moment. She could break through at any time but forcefully held back as he seemed to be of the intent of staying here for a while and neither letting her leave because of Ellia and their cooperation.

All-in-all, Myria was forced to go along with his wishes, but the fact was that she could leave anytime she wanted, and unless he wanted to kill her, he couldn't stop her.

Before Davis could lament his fate of having to deal with issues that he didn't like to deal with, they arrived in front of Firzen Island, looking at the land and mountains that were partly covered in chilling ice and blazing fire!

Chapter 2079 Meeting The Ice Phoenix Immortal

Davis, Shirley, and Clara arrived at the entrance to the Ice and Fire Phoenix Immortal Inheritances.

"Halt!"

Many cultivators guarded this area, instantly becoming hostile once they saw them, but the moment they saw their figures, their expressions changed as they dropped on all fours!

"Crown Prince!"

"Young Alliance Master!"

Davis nodded to them as they were cultivators from the Grand Sea Alliance. Their cultivations were at the Peak-Level Fifth Stage, almost reaching the Sixth Stage. They were cultivators posted to guard this inheritance site, and their prowess is more or less enough to defend.

Davis and the two beauties entered the cave and took the icy stairs leading to the Ice Phoenix Immortal.

Shirley was not familiar with the route, but Clara was extremely familiar as this was her fourth time entering this area. She led the way with precision before they finally reached a spacious location.

Ice quartz crystals aligned the walls of the cave, shining and reflecting the beautiful visage of the guests as well as the cave that was adorned with icy flowers blooming in silence.

At this moment, a smoky will emerged and transformed into the image of a beautiful bird with a sharp beak, gorgeous icy-blue feathers atop its head and shoulders, possessing attractive icy-blue eyes that could inevitably charm people.

It was none other than the remnant soul of the Ice Phoenix Mistress.

"Greetings, Fire Phoenix Immortal's Inheritor."

The Ice Phoenix Mistress glanced towards Shirley, nodding her head while Shirley clasped her hands and bowed in respect. After all, she first wanted to thank the Ice Phoenix Mistress for stopping Clara from doing something foolish.

But at this moment, the Ice Phoenix Mistress's icy blue eyes flashed with a heavy gleam as they narrowed.

"Child, for what reason have you come here? Didn't I say that you have lost the rights to participate in the Immortal Grade Trial?"

She looked toward Clara and demanded an answer, but Clara's face remained as nonchalant as ever.

The Ice Phoenix Mistress was the same, being nonchalant as she ignored Clara and looked at Davis. Her eyes were still narrowed as she understood something as her gaze roamed between them. The resemblance wasn't striking, but they did have similar features.

"So, it's you. You possess the blood of our phoenix race. The Fire Phoenix's Mistress's blood? I see. So the Fire Phoenix Immortal's Inheritor has chosen you, reviving you from your fall? Am I right?"

As the Ice Phoenix Mistress spoke, a tinge of surprise could be felt in her voice, as though she could sense Davis's extraordinary prowess.

"Indeed," Davis answered as she clasped his hands in greeting, "First and foremost, I wanted to thank you personally for stopping my little sister."

"I did what I thought was right." The Ice Phoenix Mistress shook her head, "There's no need for you to compliment me. What I want to know is why you three have visited me? Surely, it cannot be to restore her rights to my Immortal Inheritance, right?"

Davis couldn't help but smile, "Unfortunately, we have indeed come to make your esteemed self reconsider the decision you made for my little sister back then. All my little sister wanted was to save my dying soul but acted a bit over the line because of her familial love for me. I ask you that you give her a chance again. After all, she's the only worthy successor-

"Young man, I understand your feelings of wanting to help your little sister regain the immortal inheritance she was just a step close to grasping. However, actions have consequences, and words uttered will eventually come back to haunt you. Values determine who you are and how you uphold them makes you grow as a person."

"I admired her as an individual. Your little sister was full of determination to save you, but that determination was misplaced."

Davis's expression became cold, "Are you mocking her?"

The Ice Phoenix Mistress giggled silently.

"Not in the slightest. I'm just saying that there are some things you should consider. After all, is your little sister ordinary?"

"..."

"She possesses the Transcendent Truth Eyes, and the fact that she possesses familial love is in itself miraculous, much less wanting to save you by sacrificing her innocence. She is anything but ordinary, but her actions aren't ordinary at all, which worries me as an individual. You're a Divergent, aren't you?"

Davis's heart shook as he stared at the Ice Phoenix Mistress.

"The moment I heard that she wants to save you, I considered this, but after seeing you now, I can practically tell that you're a Divergent. I don't know which kind of Divergent you are, but you're a dangerous existence to her, one that would eventually push her into dire straits. That's why your little sister is better off without the immortal inheritance. Sometimes, not having power means not having to do anything and remain a bystander."

"As an individual, I wish your little sister a fruitful life. However, in an unfortunate twist of fate, you were born as a brother to her and also a Divergent. Her position might be precarious for all I know with my little knowledge, so if the heavens come to abhor her because of her misplaced actions in addition, then she won't survive even if she inherits my immortal inheritance and obtains the protection of a powerful existence."

Clara looked clueless and confused as she heard the Ice Phoenix Mistress's valuable words, and when she turned to look at her big brother, she found him lowering his head as though he found the Ice Phoenix Mistress's words understandable.

Shirley also saw Davis understand something she couldn't. Biting her lips, she moved forwards and cupped her hands again.

"Ice Phoenix Mistress. As the Fire Phoenix Immortal's inheritor, I request you to restore Clara's right to participate in the Immortal Grade Trial."

The Ice Phoenix Mistress simply shook her head in response, causing Shirley to tremble.

"Why not?"

"I already gave you my answer."

"Hmph!" Shirley's aura flared as she waved her hand, "Then I command you to restore Clara's right to participate in the Immortal Grade Trial!"

Her crimson hair crazily hovered above, causing her to look like a fire goddess.

"Hahahaha!"

However, a peal of melodious laughter resounded as the Ice Phoenix Mistress laughed, causing Shirley's brows to twitch.

Did her position as the inheritor of the Fire Phoenix Immortal count as a fart?

"You're just as fiery as my elder sister, becoming angered even before negotiating. No wonder she chose you wholeheartedly. I thought I found my successor back then only to be disappointed by reality, but now I know what should I must do."

The Ice Phoenix Mistress smiled calmly, her previous amused look nowhere to be seen.

"Shirley Ashton..."

Abruptly, the icy cave shook as vapor began appearing, forming into an image of a beautiful bird with a sharp beak, similar to the Ice Phoenix Mistress but appeared entirely different with gorgeous scarlet feathers atop its head and shoulders, possessing attractive blazing-red eyes that contained a passionate yet explosive charm.

"... we meet again~"

Its melodious yet confident voice resounded, causing Shirley's jaws to drop.

"Fire Phoenix Mistress! You're still alive!?"

Chapter 2080 Regaining The Rights

"Ah... selfishly killing me in your heart like that. That slightly hurt, Shirley~"

The Fire Phoenix Mistress giggled like a carefree bird, causing Davis and Clara to blink while Shirley's eyes glimmered with wetness, a deep smile blossoming on her face as she knelt on her knees.

"Thank you. I have no words than those two words to offer for allowing me to carry out a swift rescue of-"

"Stand up, child."

A blazing wind erupted underneath Shirley, lifting her up before the Fire Phoenix Mistress turned to look at Davis, deeply examining his outlook.

"So he's your lover whom you were so desperate to save. Not bad... not bad... He's extremely strong but a bad choice nonetheless."

"UH? Why!?" Shirley looked slightly offended while the Fire Phoenix Mistress laughed it away.

"Because you love a Divergent. If you mingle with them, nothing good comes out of it as though it's a given. Mhm?"

Suddenly, the Fire Phoenix Mistress sounded off, suspiciously looking at Shirley.

"This aura... your yin is swelling in your body despite the power of my flames... Don't tell me you've given birth to a child already?"

"Ah~" Shirley hid her face in embarrassment before she moved her fists to her chin, looking shy, "I... I did."

"Screech!!!" A phoenix cry rang out excitedly, "That's wonderful, Shirley! One day, you must bring your child to me! I want to see!"

"I will! I will!" Shirley nodded her head, wiping her tears.

Davis's brows twitched as he saw the image of the dancing Fire Phoenix Immortal.

Somehow, the image of the noble Fire Phoenix in his mind was destroyed, but he didn't find it displeasing at all. In fact, he found it amusing and welcoming, causing him to chuckle. Moreover, it seemed like the Fire Phoenix Mistress encouraged Shirley to save him.

With the matters of Clan Marriages and Candidates haunting the inheritors, it really was a pleasant surprise these two phoenixes acted according to their values, forgoing such binding matters to personally help the individuals they liked. Perhaps, this was what the Ice Phoenix Mistress meant when she spoke about values and the person whom you were and who you become.

"Hey you, what are you smiling at? Shirley met with so many burdens to save you. If you don't look after her properly, I will kill you even if I have to step out of this damned immortal inheritance site!"

The Fire Phoenix Mistress clamored, her blazing crimson eyes flaming as her entire body lit up in flames, although it was just her remnant soul force spiking, carrying an extreme force that almost touched upon the limit of this world, provoking Davis to slightly widen his eyes although his smile still didn't fade.

"Don't worry. You have my word that I will take care of Shirley."

He resplendently smiled, radiating immense confidence, causing the Fire Phoenix Mistress to narrow her eyes. She turned to look at the Ice Phoenix Mistress, raising one of her brows.

"Little sister, what do you think?"

"I've already decided." The Ice Phoenix Mistress possessed a similar contemplative expression on her phoenix face, "What about you?"

"Well, I haven't said anything, but she came here again, and this time, even with her husband. This must truly be the workings of fate."

The Fire Phoenix Mistress nodded her head thrice like a pecking hen before she turned to look at Davis again.

"Davis Loret. From here on out, you're an active participant in the upcoming conversation, so pay close attention."

"Huh?"

A sound of bafflement echoed from Davis before he saw the two Phoenixes talk amongst themselves. It was just that they were using soul transmission that he couldn't hear anything, but a few seconds later, they both turned to look at them, their expressions solemn. However, before they opened their mouth, the Fire Phoenix Mistress glanced at Clara.

"Clara Loret. It is unfortunate, but we're sorry to say that you won't be able to attain the Ice Phoenix Immortal Inheritance. You can leave if you want to."

Clara merely smiled, not surprised by their decision. There was neither disappointment nor sorrow in her face or her eyes as though she truly didn't care.

"Fire Phoenix Mistress, please do something about that and give back Clara, my friend and sister-in-law, her right to obtain the immortal inheritance." Shirley instantly took a few steps forward and pleaded, "Give me some face, and help me convince the Ice Phoenix Mistress-"

"Shirley, I understand your emotions, but this isn't a matter of face anymore." The Fire Phoenix Mistress slowly shook her head, "We have already made our peace with our decisions that prioritized ourselves rather than our clan but now, it is time that we prioritize our clan. All that is left is to gain approval from you and your husband."

"Wha- What do you mean?"

Shirley became confused.

If it was approval that they required to allow Clara to regain her rights, then she would give it without hesitation, but why would they need Davis's approval. She looked towards Davis and saw him frowning the same when she suddenly heard the Fire Phoenix Mistress's voice again.

"Shirley, you experienced love, gave form to that love, and now, there's almost nothing binding your maternal duties as a wife. I didn't want to burden you with this before, as we phoenixes take our other half seriously, but now that you've come here after clearing your maternal duties, it is as though fate is telling us to open a forbidden path that shouldn't be tread on."

"..."

In the sudden moment of silence, the Fire Phoenix Mistress's image shook.

"Shirley, I sincerely want you to inherit the Ice Phoenix Immortal Inheritance."

"Huh?"

A sound of incomprehension echoed from Shirley's mouth while Davis's expression changed.

"Are you two crazy!? If she does something like that, then she will explo-"

Davis lashed out, but he suddenly froze, realizing something preposterous yet probable at the same time.

"Indeed," The Ice Phoenix Mistress expounded, "Because we're sisters, no, twins of the same blood, born from the same womb, it is possible for the inheritor to inherit our blood of different nature. If

lucky, even inherit what is supposed to be a terrifying Supreme Law, the fusion of Ice Laws and Fire Laws, Icefire Laws."

"...!?"