

EMPEROR 2081

Chapter 2081 We'll Help

Davis, Shirley, and Clara became shocked on hearing the Ice Phoenix Mistress's words.

"Icefire Laws...?"

Shirley's lips quivered, not understanding head or toe as she was suddenly placed in an awkward position.

Moreover, she came here to retrieve Clara's rights, not enjoy them by herself! Her mind became chaotic from the immortals' request, but the Ice Phoenix Mistress continued.

"Indeed, Icefire Laws is considered a Supreme Law, and due to the extreme opposite nature and the extreme difficulty in fusing it, is a high-tier Supreme Law that allows your prowess to increase by leaps and bounds. The very sight of it alternating between chill and heat that when people come into contact with it the slightest bit, they turn into ashes."

Her explanation caused the three of them to reel in shock, although Davis became confused a bit.

The fusion of Fire Laws and Ice Laws, in other words, the fusion of a Primary Law and a low-tier Greater Law constituted a high-tier Supreme Law? How was that possible?

His Death Laws and Life Laws, both high-tier Greater Laws, fused to form Reincarnation Laws, which is considered high-tier Supreme Law. It just didn't make sense to him.

'Wait...'

Suddenly, he realized something.

Reincarnation did not boast terrifying offensive prowess. The Law itself did indeed have a terrifying prowess against souls like Death Laws have, so it made Davis think if Icefire Laws boasted the most powerful offensive prowess in the category of Supreme Laws.

On the other hand, Reincarnation Laws were significantly different. After all...

'It allows reviving the dead...'

That's where its immense prowess lay, or so Davis thought, becoming convinced.

Death could be said to complete the circle of life, and to reverse that in itself could be said to be going against the heavens. In his mind, it was a broken ability that truly put it on par with Laws above Supreme Laws in terms of significance.

Perhaps, the only reason it hadn't entered the level above Supreme Laws was because of its weak offensive prowess compared to Five Elements Law that Myria was so silent about, but it was still in the category of high-tier Supreme Laws. It spoke volumes about its ability.

Nonetheless, what Icefire Laws constituted wasn't so important. What he wanted to know was why the two Phoenixes suddenly proposed this plan to them. Did they intentionally push Clara away from the Immortal Inheritance?

Moreover, from the way Shirley reacted, it was obvious to him that she didn't know about their plan for her. The Fire Phoenix Mistress also said that they hadn't talked to her about it and that it was fate's way of paving the path for them.

If that's the case, it was not intentional that they decided to choose Shirley over Clara.

Davis obviously felt that there must be some kind of strings attached to this proposal but what kind?

"What do you mean supposed to inherit a terrifying Supreme Law... You mean Shirley can't even after absorbing your blood?"

"That's what I meant." The Ice Phoenix Mistress nodded her head, "The chances of inheriting both our powers are probable, and fusing them is abysmal. More than that, the chances that she'll survive this blood infusion are extremely low. That's why we have had two Immortal Inheritances, not just one. Besides, there's no manual paving the path for the fusion of Ice Laws and Fire Laws, so it all depends on Shirley herself to fuse our flames and ice flames."

"Overall, we need both of your consent to make this happen. After all, as her husband, you have a say in her life and cultivation path."

Davis possessed a difficult expression on his face, not knowing how to reply to their polite yet extreme request.

"Impossible..." Shirley disbelievably shook her head, "I haven't even comprehended the Elementary Intent of Ice Laws, and you two want me to inherit the Ice Phoenix Immortal Inheritance? I will ruin it..."

"Fret not, for that's what our blood is capable of. My blood and Flamerose's blood are practically the same that assimilation between our blood is a given, and the only problem is whether your body can endure. Moreover, the only thing separating my elder sister and me is our nature, which is troublesome, but whenever I and Flamerose attack together, we create icefires that terrify people, but what we accomplished was merely a combination, a far cry from fusion. If we had more time, perhaps we could've achieved fusion, but in the grand scheme of things, we realized that it would be for the best if someone could inherit both of our blood, if not, inherit our blood individually."

"We do have some regrets, but if sacrifices can help the clan flourish, why not? You must've already seen a few of our kin out of this mini-realm, no?"

Indeed, there were cases of Fire Phoenix and Ice Phoenix appearing in the Fifty-Two Territories back in ancient times. The Fire Phoenix and the Vermilion Bird even mated, giving birth to the Burning Phoenix. Did they even need more proof of their existence?

It was just that they had either ascended or gone extinct.

Davis and Shirley nodded to the Ice Phoenix Mistress, but Shirley shook her hand again.

"Even so, the Ice Phoenix Immortal Inheritance is something that belongs to Clara. I won't tolerate betrayal or betraying even if you two respected immortals say-"

"I rescind whatever claim I have left on the Ice Phoenix Immortal Inheritance."

Shirley's expression became shocked as her head swiveled.

"Clara, you..." Davis reached out his hand, wanting her not to use those words as there might still be some chance, but she said it, even smiling as her eyes curved.

"I don't need consoling, brother. The moment I was exiled, I have accepted the outcome. Besides, the Immortal Inheritance is only one of many sources of resources that would allow me to get stronger. It necessarily doesn't decide my fate, much less sister Shirley's."

"Well said!~"

The Ice Phoenix Mistress clamored as her icy-blue eyes flashed, "Your character is something I deeply admire, child. It can be said to be a factor of your Transcendent Truth Eyes, but not even the individuals with such physiques are immune to greed, especially when a Divergent is near them, constantly causing waves in their hearts. If it were not for the precarious circumstances, I would wholeheartedly grant you my inheritance, abandoning this plan I just spoke of as its success rate is very less."

"Well, Davis Loret and Shirley. What's it going to be?" The Fire Phoenix Mistress demanded with a soft voice, appearing unhurried.

"If I decline, will you choose Clara again?"

"No, I'll die soon since I've already given you my soul essence while Frostrose will wait for another successor, but it would be a pity that they could not become as strong as you if you absorb my little sister's blood. The only reason I put this plan forward remains in the fact that you have given birth even before my true essence blood completely assimilated into your body."

"You must have shared a bit with your husband to revive him, most of it ending up being used as an energy source while some other would've been transferred to your child, leaving you with only less than half your share. Right now, if you successfully absorb my little sister's blood, your phoenix blood would become optimal, and while doing so, you can even use my drop of blood essences to keep balance, disrupting the process of becoming a fey."

"You haven't used the remaining blood essences, right?"

Shirley lightly nodded her head to the Fire Phoenix Mistress's question.

Back then, when she had completed the Immortal Grade Trial, she had only absorbed the true essence blood. As for the nine blood essences, she shared three of them with Lea and still possessed six of them. If she didn't need them, she had been thinking of using at least one drop on Lea to strengthen her more, but now, it looks like it came in handy.

"The only problem is if you can body can endure the assimilation of our blood. When our blood combines, it will release an immense amount of energy that can tear your body apart. However, don't worry, for we're here, able to suppress the rampage of our blood, and since it's a mixture of yin and yang nature, your husband will also help you."

"Wha-?"

Shirley jerked from the spot while Davis shot an amused look at her. The moment their eyes met, they knew what they were thinking, causing Shirley's cheeks to blush instantly.

Even Clara lowered her head as she could sense that the atmosphere had become ambiguous.

Chapter 2082 Consideration

Davis almost laughed at Shirley's sweet and shy expression, but he radiantly turned to look at the Fire Phoenix Mistress and moved his lips.

"What are the chances for failure, in which case it obviously ends up in her death?"

The Fire Phoenix Mistress blinked before she turned to look at the Ice Phoenix Mistress.

"Little sister?"

"With you here and us, the chances that she will survive infusion with my blood is less than twenty-five percent."

"What if we add this into the mix?"

"...!?"

Davis raised his hand as a grayish-white gaseous aura emerged from the tip of his finger, causing the Ice and Fire Phoenix Mistresses' pupils to dilate. They couldn't believe what they were seeing at this moment, their remnant souls shaking with intensity.

"Life Laws!"

"Human, you've shown us a pleasant surprise!"

The Ice Phoenix and the Fire Phoenix clamored, their voices echoing with elation and gratification. They looked at Shirley as though thanking her for having such a lover.

"This is truly fate..." The Fire Phoenix Mistress appeared highly convinced that it was the case.

"So?" Davis pressed, causing the Ice Phoenix Mistress to move its beak.

"If we include the help of Life Laws in the equation along with your prowess, Shirley's chances to survive are more or less guaranteed."

"So it's above fifty percent..."

Davis placed his hand on his chin and contemplated, not willing to play with Shirley's life. The chances for her survival may have drastically increased, but sometimes, with bad luck, even a ninety percent chance could produce a single failure out of ten times.

"Don't worry, even if you run out of soul force, I'll burn the last bit of my remnant soul to boost you. Since Shirley saved you using my soul, there should be no issues with our compatibility."

The Fire Phoenix Mistress assured Davis as she flapped her beautiful wings.

Davis wasn't surprised at the Fire Phoenix Mistress being alive because the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's remnant soul was also on the brink of fading away. From this, he knew it takes time for them to fade away, even if they bestow their soul essences, at which point they could choose to disperse or not disperse their remnant soul.

The Fire Phoenix Mistress obviously chose not to disperse her soul because of this matter, hoping that Shirley would revisit one day even though she has already taken away the Immortal Inheritance. Honestly, he had immense respect for these phoenixes because, unlike the other magical beast immortals, these magical beasts would be able to revive themselves if they wanted.

After all, that was their innate species ability, and yet, they were here, handing over their souls.

Davis could not comprehend such overbearing sacrifice. Perhaps, they, too, loved their Clan deeply like he loved his family.

'People tend to live their lives for themselves, someone, a few people, or an entire village. I guess it depends on the broadness of the heart...'

Davis couldn't help but laugh at himself, finding himself narrow-minded but having no misgivings about it.

"Don't sacrifice your soul unless required. After the Ice Phoenix Mistress bestows her soul essence, I need those almost emptied out remnant souls for something else if you don't mind, although we'll talk about that later..."

Davis waved his hand, causing the two immortals to look confused before he turned to look at Shirley.

"Shirley, I'll ask the same question I asked Tina. Are you willing to do this?"

Shirley inwardly gulped, thinking that it was fortunate that the two Phoenixes didn't know that Davis was the Emperor of Death, a terrifying cultivator who knew how to use Death Laws.

She knew that being able to use Death Laws and Life Laws was something even more stunning than being able to use Ice Laws and Fire Laws. After all, how many people could exactly handle two Laws of opposite nature like ice and fire, much less life and death? This was a secret even within their group, although Davis seemed to have revealed it to some people whom he deemed slightly trustworthy, which actually made some fanatics.

She then carefully considered her options as she heard his question, contemplating whether to commit to this plan or not. Her survival was more or less told to be above the danger line, although she had her doubts. However, the problem was if she could comprehend Ice Laws which she wasn't good at because of her Ashton blood that had fine-tuned to Fire Laws over the many years, leaving her unable to comprehend Ice Laws back then, not that she tried to since it was useless trying.

Of course, the Ice Phoenix Immortal Blood Essence could overwrite that and even counter the Fire Phoenix Immortal Blood Essence, so what she needed was confidence in herself. However, she was not lacking in confidence at all. It was just, what about her child?

She still had to look after Eterna and couldn't fully commit to this endeavor that could probably take much of her time. She couldn't ask Davis to take care of the child as he was the one leading the family, and as the mother, she fully understood it was her duty to take of the child in its childhood years while Davis would teach the child later on when Eterna became a big enough to cultivate.

They had already talked about it beforehand but to bring it up here seemed tasteless and disrespectful to the immortals even though they would allow it with their magnanimous stature.

"Clara already gave her permission."

Davis blinked as he saw Shirley hesitate a lot that he couldn't help but add, causing Shirley to glance at him.

"If you're worried about Eterna, then your sisters and I will look after her whenever we can. Besides, it's not like you can't create an avatar further on."

"But... it wouldn't be sincere..." Shirley bit her lips, having already thought about creating an avatar, "If I were Eterna, I wouldn't want my father or mother to be an avatar while looking after me."

Davis pursed his lips, shaking his head, "I know what it feels like to be insincere, Shirley. After all, I want to love all of you but couldn't keep up most of the time. Time won't wait, and emotions keep running rampant. You have to do what you have to do. Are you willing to be surpassed by Isabella and Evelynn most of the time? Even Natalya has become stronger than you at the moment. It's just a matter of time before the others surpass you if you keep looking after Eterna."

Shirley's heart shook before her crimson eyes blazed, "I'm not willing!"

"But being surpassed is the least of my concern. What I'm truly afraid of is the descending calamity. If I lose Eterna or you in that, I would truly regret not having the strength to protect you all! I don't want to face the same emotions I was basked with when I saw your unmoving body, so I will get strong enough to see that it never happens to you again!"

Shirley passionately declared as she waved her hands while Davis couldn't help but deeply smile. He arrived in front of her and grabbed her trembling hands.

"No matter what happens or how busy we are, we'll look after Eterna and Isabella's child together. I promise."

"Mhm~"

Shirley nodded, standing on her toes as she grabbed his cheeks and plastered her lips on his, catching him off-guard as he didn't consider her to be this daring. Still, it only lasted for a moment before Shirley turned to look at the Fire Phoenix Mistress, her gaze brewing with determination.

"It seems like you have decided."

"Indeed," Shirley smiled, "I agree to this risky endeavor of you two immortal sisters."

"Fortune lies ahead to those who take risks, mostly. Even if you do not master Icefire Laws, just the combination of Ice Laws and Fire Laws you will be able to perform would be nothing to laugh at."

The Fire Phoenix Mistress laughed before she turned to look at the Ice Phoenix Mistress, "Frostrose, how about you give me face here and skip the trial? We all know Shirley is going to pass for her age and prowess, especially since she has my blood. It's like she already passed."

"Alright." The Ice Phoenix Mistress didn't hesitate to answer, seemingly having already thought of it.

"Haahaha~"

The Fire Phoenix Mistress heartily laughed as a door opened on the other end of the icy cave. However, it didn't lead to the trial site but straightaway to the Treasury where the Ice Phoenix's Blood Essence was located.

Shirley blinked at their enthusiasm before turning to look at Clara, an awkward smile appearing on her face.

"Let me take care of her." Davis sent a soul transmission, causing her to nod.

Shirley left while Davis arrived in front of Clara, his expression slightly worried for her.

"Clara, will you forgive us?"

Clara couldn't help but wave her hand, "Brother, there's nothing to forgive in the first place. If you two keep looking at me like that, then only will I feel down, even frustrated."

"Uhm... is that so?"

Davis lightly chuckled while Clara unceremoniously nodded. She didn't seem to have any misgivings over this matter but still feeling worried, Davis used Heart Intent to check her emotions, and what he found made him inwardly shocked.

'She's happy...? For Shirley...?'

He really couldn't understand her enigmatic outlook on the world, but now that he thought about it closely, Clara had been close to Shirley from the moment she met her. It was like they hit it off for some reason, and the likely reason he could think of right now was that Shirley was also a Divergent but not like him, not like an Anarchic Divergent.

The Ice Phoenix Immortal subtly spoke of how only Divergents could cause waves in the hearts of the possessors of the Transcendent Truth Eyes, meaning that he and Shirley had been a major factor. He didn't know for sure why, but he could guess because all those who were beside him had their fates changed. Some even cheated death and hence could be considered Divergents themselves but not included in the two categories of Anarchic Divergents and Tranquil Divergents, something even less than the latter.

'Then... Shirley must be a Tranquil Divergent for her to rattle Clara's heart like this... Tia too... but her physique puts her in the gray zone since it seems to be somewhat accepted by the heavens...'

Davis felt like he was grasping empty straws while thinking about this matter. Nonetheless, he walked her outside with a grateful smile and bid farewell, returning inside, but on the way back, his face turned somber, even a bit scary, as he recalled the matters Myria spoke about.

Chapter 2083 By Using Her?

"Do you really not realize the changes in fate happening around you?"

Davis stared at Myria before he turned to look at his lovely women.

"Tina and Dalila, go play somewhere else. Shirley, go get Clara and wait outside. I'll appear shortly."

"Yes."

The three of them promptly answered even though they looked curious as to what Myria said to make Davis this serious, making his voice sound solemn. They had only heard that Myria wanted to ask something before they apparently stared at each other, probably exchanging soul transmission.

Davis watched them leave before he turned to look at Myria.

Just now, he had felt as though karmic burden was crushing him, but no, it was just his delusion. What he felt was the weight of the matter because Myria's words resonated with him. After all, the matter of fate constantly changing around him was already perceived by him and verified by witnessing the derailed fate.

Almost all of them surrounding him had been affected by it, and it could be said that it made him worry from time to time, although he felt that it wasn't bad since the changes were mostly positive to his family, allowing them to get stronger.

"I do realize but tell me how exactly it concerns Clara? Why didn't you advise me to stop Tina or others from getting stronger?"

The foremost reason that he had them all sent away was also because he knew that Clara didn't have a physique in the derailed fate. Heck, she even died by committing suicide which severely pained him for just witnessing it. Now, he badly wanted to know the answers he sought but couldn't come to a conclusion.

"I told you." Myria opened her mouth, her expression nonchalant as ever, "I told you to consider yourself an Anarchic Divergent. You indiscriminately change the fates of people around you whether you like it or not, and I take it you know the reason why."

Davis nodded. Obviously, that was because of Fallen Heaven's presence within him. Then, he saw her continue.

"I also once told you that damned treasure is trying to kill you indiscriminately, and I meant it when I said it that I was also released from my shackles that disallowed me to be fully reborn, only to fight amongst ourselves, kill you and take it."

Davis's eyes slightly widened, "You can't mean...?"

"That's right," Myria nodded, "But it's different this time. Your little sister's physique, the Transcendent Truth Eyes, and its possessors are called warriors of the heavens, and I mean it literally. If she keeps getting stronger, the hold the heavens would have on her would equally get stronger. The power of her Mandate, in other words, the whispers of the heavens, will likely make her turn against you and everyone else one day."

"No, you're kidding..."

"If it sounds like I'm sowing discord, then leave that matter be..."

"Wait... I'll listen..."

"Then tell me what happened when you were said to be almost dead. After all, that's the closest you were to separate from 'it'."

Davis inwardly grumbled before he opened his mouth.

"This is what I heard from the others, so..."

He explained what happened before and after he was unconscious, Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross and Soul Empress Merlight's craziness after he spoke about what shouldn't be spoken, him using that damned treasure to kill, Clara trying to save him while confronting the Ice Phoenix Mistress before she was exiled from the Immortal Inheritance, only to end up calling Shirley and have her save him.

At that point, Davis felt his shoulders feel heavy again, and this time, he was sure karmic burden was slightly stacking upon him, but after coming to this point and feeling extremely worried about Clara, he didn't hide anything other than witnessing the derailed fate.

"I see." Myria's eyes flashed while her voice sounded intrigued, "I always wondered why Hadrian Cross made his move, but it seems that you provoked fate lines by saying what you shouldn't have said to others. Because of this, I received severe scoldings from Ellia, but that doesn't matter now that I see what happened clearly a bit."

Davis didn't stop her, continuing to listen.

"That stingy Ice Phoenix Immortal has already seen something strange with Clara's state and exiled her. I don't think those prideful phoenixes were rather good with reading fate lines, so I'll just assume the Ice Phoenix has a good character, and because of it, you were saved."

"What do you mean...?" He inclined his head as though he was bewildered.

"Don't you understand?"

Myria raised her brows, wondering if he couldn't see the truth or refused to acknowledge the truth. She took a breath a moment later and spoke.

"If your little sister slept with you and activated the Revival From The Ashes Technique using the Nirvanic Ice Divinity Codex, you would have revived successfully, no doubt, but the heavens would have completely locked on to you. What do you think is going to happen then?"

Badump!~

Davis's heart heavily pounded, but Myria continued.

"Everyone craves a woman with the Transcendent Truth Eyes because their primal yin allows them to have easier heavenly tribulations. Even Divergents are the same, wishing to plunder and have a safer cultivation journey even though they would be locked on too. However, they are only Divergents and are not someone like you, who possesses a special something that goes against the very essence of you know what. You will most likely be obliterated in an instant!"

Davis heavily shuddered without control. He had to clench his fists and stiffen his body to control himself, not from fear of being killed but from the significance of what he heard just now. It was preposterous, simultaneously making him enraged and depressed!

"Since you now know the truth, would you say that Clara wished to save you or the heavens wished to obliterate by using her? Which is it?"

"Shut up...!"

Davis raised his hand and pointed at her face as his face contorted. However, he went stiff and lowered his hand, opening his mouth as his voice strongly echoed.

"Clara wished to save me. That's all!"

Myria couldn't help but smile, "It's not like I don't understand your emotions, so I'll not say anything about this transgression."

"Personally, I also think Clara wished to save you. Otherwise, she wouldn't have brought Shirley to save you, but her previous actions could also be inferred as heaven interfering with her thoughts. After all, the decision she made to sleep with her own brother even if it is for saving you is in itself bizarre, but when you consider that the female possessors of Transcendent Truth Eyes deeply protect their sanctity, even rarely giving their bodies to the person they somehow come to love makes your situation outright abnormal."

"I believe that the Ice Phoenix sensed this matter was somewhat not right and exiled your little sister even though she's apparently the most qualified for the Immortal Inheritance."

"That... we can't be too sure, yet..."

Davis pursed his lips, his expression looking somber, but Myria didn't stop.

"However, what undoubtedly lies ahead for your little sister is a tragic fate where she will be forced to end her kin's lives because they twist the workings of fate, which ends up provoking the heavens. You can't tell her this, but you better tell her to stop cultivating. If she doesn't listen, seal her cultivation even if you have to make her hate you. If it's too late, then you could only kill her. At that time, don't blame me for not telling you this just because it's insensitive."

"..."

"There's a reason why the possessors of the Transcendent Truth Eyes are called cold-hearted rulers. They literally follow heaven's rules more than any other person in the whole world. Only Divergents can sway their hearts as they do not follow the will of the heavens. However, those Divergents are not safe from the warriors of the heavens either. They will actively try to kill the Divergents, and your little sister should be no different if she keeps getting stronger."

"..."

The more Davis heard Myria's voice that resounded in his ears like thunder, the more his heart fell.

Why? Just why had his little sister have to face a deranged fate like killing her own kin? Was the derailed fate not cruel enough for her?

Back then, when he had a conversation with the Mandate Emperor about the Transcendent Truth Eyes Physique, Davis had wondered if it was a blessing or a curse for him for Clara to have been seen as a favorite by the heavens. Now, it was way more than clear that it was a curse for both of them.

Even now, he hadn't minded the heavens were against him since he possessed something that went against it, making it fair but now, it was trying to take hold of his little sister? The first person he wanted to protect so much ever since coming to this world!?

Davis's fist trembled as intense hatred surged against the heavens within him, his expression becoming heavily muddled.

Chapter 2084 Reprieve

Davis took a deep breath to bring back composure to his heart.

It took him ten whole seconds to do it while Myria silently watched him. Inwardly, Ellia already felt like crying as she saw his heavy expression. This was why she told Myria not to tell him, for it could break his heart. She had been brooding if there was a better way to tell him, but as Myria said, it would truly become late if they waited any longer.

"When... does my little sister truly start to exhibit change?"

"Well, the Heaven's Will will seriously start affecting her when she becomes an immortal. Until then, I guess you have some reprieve, but it's not a guarantee. If the heavens discover a major anomaly, it will send its warriors to eradicate it regardless of their strength. She's only safe here from having affected by its influence because this world has you know what."

'The master of this world...'

Davis dejectedly pursed his lips as he thought.

He hasn't even defeated the Calamity Light, but a new problem already arose like it was nobody's business.

'No, it was always there... just lurking... biding its time to crop up...'

Just imagining Clara suddenly turning hostile and committing a massacre made him feel the shivers.

Davis could now understand Myria's doubts about Fallen Heaven. He still remembered her screaming at him that this damned treasure always gives the illusion of indomitability but ruined the lives of many immortals and then proceeded to call him a brainless idiot.

"Haha..."

He couldn't help but slightly chuckle in reminiscence, as though feeling like it just happened yesterday.

"Well, whatever the case, it's not like Clara would do what you told of her own will. It's just a party forcing another party, bending their will. In that case, it doesn't warrant me to seal Clara's cultivation or bar her from obtaining what she deserves. If she is unable to control herself, then I will merely keep her on house arrest."

"Do you think that it will go that easily?"

"Perhaps..." Davis wryly smiled.

However, Myria still pried on.

"Even if you want to exaggerate your actions, kill her and revive her, she is still going to have that accursed physique. The only option is to allow her to reincarnate. Her only chance to live a better life is to use the Viridian Afterlife Path Tree's Fruit. If she became an immortal, such fruit would have no use."

"What you're saying is right, but what guarantee do you have that she won't regain the same accursed physique again upon her rebirth?"

"..."

Davis's words caught Myria tongue-tied. She had no guarantee to declare that this predicted scenario would not occur. If it happened, Clara's case could very well be a lost cause, so she didn't know what to say.

"Well, I sincerely thank you for informing me of this vital information."

Myria's eyes narrowed, "Then you won't stop her?"

"Nope. If you get scared and want to stop her, our cooperation officially ends right there, leading to hostility. Don't force my hand, is all I would say."

"Scared? I doubt her rate of improvement in cultivation could compare to mine but whatever. We both know how you love your little sister so much, so don't become deranged one day and lose yourself if something tragic happens. Otherwise, I won't give Ellia to you."

"..."

Davis shrugged, refusing to comment before turning around and walking away, waving his hand, "See you later."

Myria's mouth hung slightly agape as she watched him leave, her expression becoming exasperated.

"Detestable."

"What is...?" Ellia asked.

"The way he acts nonchalant in front of me and yet shamelessly wants my knowledge. Without it, what kind of a mess would he become? Why doesn't he understand that and just become my disciple, lying underneath my wings safely? Doesn't he understand that he's only delaying the inevitable?"

"..."

Ellia had no comment before she watched Myria also leave. However, she was happy that Myria was somewhat getting along with Davis.

'Right now, I'm unable to do anything for the both of them, but that is only until I get a true body for myself...!'

Ellia was full of resolve, waiting for the right moment. In the meantime, she was completely immersed in studies, rapidly digesting Myria's knowledge like a devouring beast.

After their conversation, Davis met up with Shirley and Clara before journeying to Firzen Island, where they encountered the Ice Phoenix Mistress and even the Fire Phoenix Mistress, coming to know that Clara was truly exiled while Shirley gained the rights to inherit both their blood.

Even though he said that he would not stop Clara from her rightful inheritance, he sent her back her way with an apologetic yet grateful expression on his face. While returning, his face was somber, but it was also burning in embarrassment. If the Phoenixes had said anything else, he would've fought for her rights, but no, they decided to give it to Shirley instead and combined with Myria's warning, he was truly helpless to support Clara in this matter and felt guilty that he let her down.

However, she was an angel in his heart, telling him that she didn't care for this matter and even supported her sister-in-law Shirley in inheriting the immortal inheritance.

"Davis Loret."

Suddenly, a melodious voice woke him up out of his reverie.

When Davis raised his head and saw where he was, he was already in the location of the Treasury, and in front of him was an otherworldly beauty in front of him draped in a snow-white robe with phoenix patterns, looking at him coldly, her expression hidden under her white veil while her figure was further vague because she was only an image, a remnant soul.

To his surprise, the Ice Phoenix Mistress had turned into her human form.

"You seem heavily disturbed. Are you fine?"

Despite her cold outlook, her voice was somewhat concerned, causing Davis to finally respond.

"I'm fine."

"Truly? If you are distracted, then the chances that this matter will go smoothly will drop."

Davis took a breath before she shot his signature smile, "I'm fine, Beauty Frostrose."

"..."

Frostrose momentarily couldn't believe that this human dared to call her by her name before she couldn't help but smile, "Unfortunately, for you, there's no use complimenting me. After all, I'm dead already."

"No, you deserve the highest praise." Davis cupped his hands while slightly bowing his head, "I owe you one."

Frostrose couldn't understand what he meant, but Davis knew that this Ice Phoenix Immortal had unwittingly saved him by exiling Clara. In a way, she also saved Clara. Now, she also decided to grace Shirley with her blood.

His gratitude towards Frostrose was plenty more than what he felt for Old Man Garvin already.

"Alright."

Frostrose nodded before her brows frowned, "Why do you need our remnant souls? You said that we can talk about it later."

"That's right. Explain it. Although we're dead, we don't tolerate being defiled in any kind of way."

Abruptly, a bright-red-robed woman also appeared beside Frostrose, her voice booming.

It was none other than the Fire Phoenix Mistress, Flamerose.

Even with their faces converged, Davis could tell that they practically looked the same.

Davis's smile became awkward on hearing their questions, "You two could be said to be my benefactors, so you can be assured that I won't do anything crazy but just going to use your souls to strengthen myself. Just think of it like I'm refining your souls using a cauldron."

"Isn't that what I meant by not tolerating any kind of defilement?"

Flamerose blinked, causing Davis to chuckle awkwardly.

"If that's the case, then it's a pity."

He spread his hands and walked past them, heading towards Shirley, who had already entered meditation to bring tranquility. Similar to Davis, she pushed aside the guilt of taking the inheritance from Clara and opened her eyes with a blazing fierceness.

'After this, I'll do my best to gather resources for Clara.' She inwardly swore and smiled at Davis.

"Let's do this!"

"Sure."

Davis smirked, his hand moving past his body before his robe became undone, leaving him with his shirt and pants that he continued to remove.

Shirley's expression froze before her lips quivered, "Wha- What are you doing?"

"Why do you think I sent Clara away? We're required to become intimate in order to control the flow of the energy unleashed." Davis turned to look at the two phoenix beauties.

"Isn't that right?"

Flamerose and Frostrose's lips twitched behind their veils, but to Shirley's shock, they nodded their heads.

"Unfortunately, that's how it is, but it would also mean that you'd be enduring the pain with her. You do understand, right?" asked Frostrose.

"I do."

Davis solemnly nodded, causing them to nod. On the other hand, Shirley looked uncomfortable, but once she realized that the two phoenixes were already dead, her expression became strangely calm. However, her cheeks were still blushing heavily, her lips curved in a way that she looked secretly elated.

"Let's begin."

A formation lit up, engulfing Shirley within while the crystal ice vial in front of her opened, turning scarlet in color as it neared her and merged within her body.

Chapter 2085 Intimate Cultivation

Shirley untied her sash and slowly dropped her robe, revealing her cleavage that had grown during her pregnancy, swelling with milk.

"...!"

Davis's eyes were wide as he saw this scene, remembering that Shirley's wasn't this big when he had seen her when he first met her. Her bust had neared ninety-eight centimeters, a solid nine-centimeter increase he had never seen before, at least, naturally.

Was it due to her absorbing the Fire Phoenix Mistress's blood and entering the period of motherhood? Or was it because she deeply wished for it?

He didn't know. However, he couldn't help but slightly glance at Frostrose and saw her appear voluptuous, even more so than Isabella, who was a hundred and one centimeters in size.

'Perhaps, hundred and two, no, hundred and three, like Esvele...'

Even Flamerose was also packing similar hotness that almost made him gulp.

Nonetheless, he finished sizing up those wondrous peaks that couldn't be defiled as they were already dead before he eyed what was his, looking at the formation activate before the Ice Phoenix Mistress's essence blood began to merge with Shirley.

"We'll start by infusing three drops of my blood essences first. The blood is not so different, so there's no need to overpower it. Just accept and guide it as it mixes with your blood, and even though it synergizes well, the energy unleashed will be unendurable for you."

Frostrose explained and cast Davis a glance, causing him to nod before he moved and appeared behind Shirley, placing both his hands behind her back.

Shirley started refining the Ice Phoenix Immortal Blood Essence as it started mixing with her blood. Unsurprisingly yet miraculously, the blood fused like they were one, causing her focus to rattle before she became composed again. Ice energy swelled from her body, causing her crimson brows, hair, and every part of her pores to be frozen.

"...!"

Shirley felt cold, unwittingly shuddering like crazy, but at this moment, she felt a warm feeling encompass her, allowing her to know that Davis had begun using Life Laws on her. The coldness in her body gradually left while she felt an overwhelming power surge within her.

Normally, she should use some extreme fire-attributed pill at this moment to counter the ice, or Davis would use phoenix flames to do the same. However, in the presence of Life Laws, such forceful methods were unneeded. The ice energy that was calmed further through the aid of Life Laws helped Shirley proliferate and digest the blood essence mixing in her body.

Time passed.

Ten minutes... twenty minutes... thirty minutes...

The second drop of blood essence was administered to Shirley. Her hair turned white with frost again, but Davis helped her regulate the overwhelming ice energy surging from her body. However, he moved closer, practically wrapping her up in his embrace as Shirley sat on his lap, her back facing his front.

Their bodies were practically naked, glowing icy-blue as ice and life energy ran rampant, one berserk and the other gentle, the latter trying to calm the former.

Forty minutes... fifty minutes... an hour passed.

The third drop of Ice Phoenix Immortal Blood Essence was administered to Shirley.

This time, even Davis's hands became covered in ice. They encased him till his wrists, but they were again pushed back by the usage of his Life Laws.

Flamerose and Frostrose were watching with the utmost attention, occasionally giving some advice. However, they were truly shocked to see Davis's prowess in using Life Laws. Of course, Davis didn't use Fallen Heaven's life energy but used his own, except since its origins were from Fallen Heaven mixed with the comprehension of increasing growth of plant life, it appeared to do wonders to Shirley, causing them to become shocked.

Nonetheless, their cheeks occasionally became red as their eyes would momentarily catch sight of that magnificent thing hitting Shirley's back and occasionally rubbing her front. In front of them, they have already started dual cultivating a bit, him suppressing the ice energy inside her from running amok.

"Ahn~"

Shirley's hot breaths were freezing cold. Breast milk was already spilling out of her pink nipples in minor amounts, flowing down her white navel.

Davis adjusted his lower body while staying in the lotus position before slightly shifting Shirley up, placing his tip right between her lower lips before pulling her down. Shirley bit her lips while her brows narrowed, feeling his hot thing enter her insides that were already dripping wet. The thick, rock-hard longness reached the entrance of her womb, and combined with his embrace, it began to warm her entire body.

She craved this feeling that she once had a slight bit of taste, but at that time, her thoughts were on saving him, and she didn't concentrate much on the feeling but now...

'It feels so good...!' Shirley wanted to moan, even shake her hips on him.

However, they didn't start to move their bodies like they were having sex. No, it was not to be confused with doing nothing as they were dual cultivating in a still manner.

Shirley held his hands that were reached out in front of her bosoms while his entire body stuck to her, receiving life energy from everywhere that her spike in ice energy was suppressed to an all-time low.

With Davis's help, she was able to absorb the three drops of blood essences well.

During this time, there were multiple breakthroughs in comprehension of Ice Laws already that Shirley reached seven minor resonances. When measured in terms of Primary Laws, that was already Level Seven Intent. Davis was initially shocked as he knew that absorbing even three drops of blood essences wouldn't warrant such improvement. However, he later digressed, understanding that Shirley was already in the Law Rune Stage, and her ability to comprehend was different from that of someone who had just entered the Fourth Stage and absorbed the blood essence.

Her comprehension of Ice Laws rapidly climbed without any impediments just as the Ice Phoenix Immortal's three drops of blood essence seamlessly mixed with her.

Two more hours passed in this manner before Shirley's raging blood became calm like a ripple-less lake.

She opened her eyes as her eyelids fluttered, turning to glance at Davis, after which she became entranced with his gleaming eyes that shone like sapphire jewels. Her body automatically leaned before her lips touched his, starting to exchange kisses with love and passion.

Their lower bodies were already wet with their semi-yin and yang essence, urging them to let the real essence out.

"Not yet. It's time to absorb my true essence blood."

Frostrose's voice echoed with indifference.

Davis and Shirley's lips stopped exchanging their honeyed fluids before they turned to look at the Ice Phoenix Mistress. When their gazes matched, all three parties looked away in awkwardness.

The Ice Phoenix Mistress's pale face even blushed slightly while, on the other hand, the Fire Phoenix Mistress had already turned around, only occasionally looking at them because Davis seemed to have the situation already under control.

Honestly, they were both impressed with him as they didn't even have the chance to do anything to control the absorption process. They thought the struggle would begin while absorbing the second drop, but not even the third drop managed to stagger them.

But now, the both of them turned to look at Davis and Shirley as the next step was going to be the main event that worried them. This was where they doubted if Shirley could truly endure. If she couldn't, she would undoubtedly explode, but with her husband here, they doubted such a thing would happen as they were fairly confident of her success rate.

They felt that Davis's presence was practically heaven-sent to them.

"Get ready. If you mess this up, imagine that you won't see your Shirley ever again."

Frostrose spoke in an icy tone before a vial appeared above as it shot from the ground. Its very essence caused Davis and Shirley to feel the chill spreading towards them, almost making them shiver, while Shirley could already feel a resonance with it. Her blood that had mixed with the Ice Phoenix Mistress's recognized the essence blood in front of her as her own.

"Shirley, absorb a drop of Flamerose's blood essence now."

Shirley didn't hesitate as she summoned a vial out of her spatial ring and drank it.

Intense flames surged around her body, causing Davis, who encountered the chillness all day long to feel a sudden spike in temperature. However, he wasn't affected at all because his own body was tempered in earth while his energy was also imbued with fire.

He also knew that there were five more drops of Fire Phoenix Immortal Blood Essences left with Shirley.

On the other hand, Shirley felt comfortable as the Fire Phoenix Immortal's blood essence amicably interacted with her blood that had mixed with the Ice Phoenix Immortal's blood essence just a while ago. Her body which was full of ice energy, became shrouded in fire energy at this moment, allowing her to come face to face with the true essence blood that was right in front of her forehead, approaching her before it merged with her body.

Sssss!~

Frost instantly covered the two of them!

Davis and Shirley were fully covered in ice as though they had been caught inside a pond that had frozen till its edge!

Chapter 2086 Tumultuous Surge

If it was just the absorption of the blood, they would be fine, but when the true essence blood touched Shirley's blood that had mixed with both Fire Phoenix Immortal and a bit of Ice Phoenix Immortal Blood, the true essence blood unleashed an extreme amount of energy that almost frost them to death!

They were now affected by severe frostbite, but at the same time, the endowment formation unleashed its prowess, shaking away the ice that covered them. The frost visibly thawed from their bodies, making the ground they sat on slightly wet before disappearing from the surge of life energy that Davis's body unleashed.

The indiscriminately surging ice energy from Shirley was pacified before they obediently started entering her three dantians.

However, Shirley visibly struggled on top of Davis, subconsciously trying to get away from the pain wracking her body. She didn't know if her body had become numb from pain or overwhelming enough that it didn't affect her anymore that she became scared.

Contrary to her plight, Davis went stiff as Shirley began to ride his rod, standing up but pulled back by him as he had to hold her and suppress the overwhelming ice energy unleashed by the true blood essence that she was currently assimilating with her.

"Shirley...! Don't be scared. I'm with you...!"

Davis couldn't help but groan in pleasure for her to be not worried as he had his arms wrapped around her. Even his life energy was failing to be of help at this moment as the explosive force of the ice energy being unleashed could not be suppressed as it rampaged inside her body. He felt that he had to use Fallen Heaven's life energy, but with the two phoenixes carefully looking at him, he was at a loss.

"As I thought, it's overwhelming for her..."

Frostrose spoke, but she wasn't disappointed as the initial expectation she had in mind was for Shirley to explode or even bleed heavily if better, but at the moment, she was just suffering from the intrinsic transformation of her blood.

Flamerose stepped forward, intending to sacrifice herself when an arm blocked her.

"Let me do it."

Frostrose stepped forward, intending to sacrifice a bit of her soul essence of her remnant soul in order to bring Shirley back to sanity, allowing her to control the overflowing ice energy. Although her soul essence should be fully used on Shirley later, she felt that it couldn't be helped but before her step could even touch the ground, she saw Davis's soul force rising in prowess.

"Emperor Sigil..."

She uttered as he saw him successfully bring Shirley back to composure as she stopped struggling. However, she still shivered, deeply holding Davis's hands as hot yet icy breaths surged from her mouth.

"Yes... keep going like that... bring the rampaging ice energy to a tranquil state, store them in your dantian for a breakthrough in-"

"I... can't..."

Tears fell from Shirley's eyes, turning into frozen strands. Her heart clenched, feeling heavy as it kept rapidly beating, making her feel immense pain. She could not even feel Davis's warmth even though the life energy was enveloped in her. It was like she was lost in complete darkness, unable to touch or feel anything at the moment other than the changes in her own body that pricked her like thousands of needles piercing into her.

In her muddled state of mind, she even wondered what kind of pain Evelyynn went through to become a fey, having her flesh torn, bones broken and deformed before they were made anew, making her understand that many changes brought forth excruciating pain to Evelyynn.

Shirley became full of respect for surviving such an ordeal.

But such a thought gave her courage, not wanting to lose in terms of endurance to anyone else, especially when she had Davis with her. Her crimson eyes that shone with an icy light surged with determination as she shut her moaning mouth, clenching her teeth as she tried to focus and put all her might into suppressing the raging ice energy.

A vial appeared before her before she absorbed the drop of blood in it. The flaming blood essence of the Fire Phoenix Immortal provided quick relief, but it was like a drop of hot water falling on a cold water body. It almost instantly evaporated, its effects drastically lessening.

Davis sensed that her mind was somewhat clear before he continued aiding her.

One minute... five minutes... ten... twenty... thirty minutes passed, but it was like an eternity to Shirley, who felt that this was complete torture. She felt that it would be hell if Davis wasn't holding and helping her suppress the ice energy.

Nonetheless, she didn't complain one bit and swallowed two more drops of Fire Phoenix Immortal's Blood Essence. However, she could start to feel that it didn't help her much with suppressing the ice energy, so she didn't use the two remaining drops of blood essences.

Those two fiery drops of blood essences she absorbed kept the ice energy at bay for some time but shortly, the two of them were beginning to shudder again as frost-covered them.

Frostrose saw their states at this moment and couldn't help but further narrow her eyes. Her true blood essence was potent and vital that she knew that they hadn't completed the absorption process yet.

'The absorption process is completed about seventy-five percent or so... However, if he keeps using his soul force, his Emperor Sigil won't last long because he would run out of energy before that...'

She clenched her teeth, wanting to finally make a move, but then saw him flipping Shirley like she was a pillow, causing her to blink.

"You... what are you doing...?"

She pointed at Davis, looking at him tower above Shirley with his naked figure.

"Da-Davis...?"

Shirley was also bewildered, her concentration lapsing.

"If this keeps on, my thing is going to die from enduring frostbite but do you remember Shirley, when I first held you, that I didn't take advantage of you?"

"Mhm~ I believe you~"

Frost covered Shirley's face and lips, making her look like a pale soul on the brink of death, but despite that, she genuinely smiled at him, causing Davis to smirk before he turned to look at the two befuddled phoenixes.

"Stand back and don't watch if you don't want to."

"Ahn~"

He rasped, thrusting into Shirley as he elicited a thawing yet passionate moan from her as the yang energy in his thing surged into force, bringing immense warmth to her insides that were lost till now.

Chapter 2087 Offering Life (R-18)

Paaah!~ *Paaah!~* *Paaah!~*

The sound of flesh slapping echoed while the two phoenixes became shocked, looking at Davis thrusting his big thing inside Shirley's cave hole that greedily grasped his rock-hard member, her two lips opening and closing to accommodate him.

"Wha~?"

Frostrose's lips quivered as the blush on her face became extreme, even reaching her ears.

In her mind, she couldn't see how this way of dual cultivating to absorb the blood and suppress the ice energy was effective on Shirley. After all, they were only required to be intimate as much as possible so that they could easily transfer energy to and fro through the pores of their body.

Sex wasn't a requirement!

The two phoenix immortals were absolutely tongue-tied as to what was going on, not knowing how to respond.

Kill Shirley's husband, who had possibly gone horny from having his thing inside her for quite some time? Or believe that he had some method to suppress the overflowing ice energy intending to freeze them to death?

"Aa~ Aahh~ Aaan~"

Shirley began to feel Davis's thrusts as his pounding shook her body. It was as though each time he slapped her ass cheeks, the ice on her body came off, her body increasingly becoming hot, although she felt that it may just be an illusion since the pain had still not subsided.

However, she decided to concentrate on the pleasure he was giving her, even having the thought that she was satisfied if this was her last day to live.

'He loves me... he's finally making love with me...!'

Only such silly yet romantic thoughts were running in her mind. Although she was in danger, her heart and mind had entered a state of euphoria, filling her soul with such happiness that she didn't mind dying underneath his rapturous thrusts.

"Aaahn~~~"

Shirley threw her head and moaned loudly as she felt him plunge to her breasts and take her red, erect nipple into his mouth, fiercely sucking on it. She could feel the liquid inside her breasts flowing into his mouth, being swallowed by him.

'I haven't even fed Eterna yet... no...'

A sense of guilty pleasure surged into Shirley's mind. On the other hand, Davis thrust into her lascivious pink walls, feeling their velvety wetness clench on him and quickly finding her pleasure spot with his experience, thrusting at it while furiously sucking on her titties as he fondled them.

His face looked like he was completely drunk on Shirley's breasts, thoroughly enjoying her body and exquisite milk that deeply worried the two phoenixes who couldn't bear to see them but had no other choice to do so than watch because they couldn't afford to lose Shirley nor Davis as they saw how she believed him.

In their eyes, they could see that he was already her pillar.

It was just past a minute, but Davis was already at his limit, nearing climax, while Shirley was already severely trembling underneath him, shuddering under his potent and stimulating thrusts that fucked her brains out.

However, Davis didn't plan on delaying his ejaculation because he wanted to aid Shirley to fend off the overflowing ice energy.

Quickly, his face left her smoldering breasts, grabbed her cheeks, and placed a hot kiss on her puckered lips, beginning to thrust with intensity as he rapidly neared climax while Shirley's face melted in experiencing that extreme pleasure.

In a few seconds, she felt his thing slightly enlarge inside her before it lodged itself deep before his hot liquid splurged crazily, filling her up as it kept shooting with force, stopping periodically before making great waves.

Slurp!~

"Mhmm!~~~"

She subconsciously slurped on his mouth while holding him dear with both her arms wrapped around his neck, but in her lower body, she greedily received his seeds, sucking on both holes crazily.

Davis shuddered as he let out loads and loads of yang essence inside Shirley, feeling himself entering the ninth heaven after having a delicious drink. However, even though his eyes were narrowed in ebbing pleasure, his eyes still possessed clarity as though he had entered a different state altogether.

'Yang essence could be said to induce the proliferation of growth when it fertilizes an egg, also meaning that each time I ejaculate, my very vibrancy, my life essence, is drained because it has life within it...'

If wasted in excess, Davis knew that it led to a decrease in vitality. That's why most men who fall prey to debauchery look pale and sick even though they possess immense power.

'In other words, yang essence is my life essence that could also be sacrificed like blood essence and soul essence...!'

He tightly held Shirley, the life energy gathered all over their body became concentrated on a single point. The hundreds of billions of sperm cells at this moment became imbued with tremendous life energy at this moment, all rushing into Shirley's womb.

The miraculous thing was that they were quickly absorbed by her womb instead of penetrating her egg, spreading throughout all her body as the frosty pores all became thawed at this moment, bringing Shirley comfort and pleasure all at the same time as the pain considerably eased.

"Davis... I...!"

Shirley's lips twitched before her expression melted again, shuddering underneath him more as she had an orgasm again.

On the other hand, Davis's expression went from one of immense pleasure to a sigh even though he still pushed his thick cock inside her as he kept ejaculating while trying to get more pleasure.

All because he knew that he had succeeded in infusing his vital life energy with Shirley.

Soon, he saw her face, which had gone pale a while ago, become ruddy, revealing a tender look underneath the frost that dissipated slowly. That smile alone managed to put intense love for her in his heart, causing him to occasionally kiss her while he kept ejaculating for ten minutes straight.

However, Davis could tell that he could only perform this move while using life energy, so to use it using other laws or normal unattributed techniques was very difficult.

Moreover, he felt like his balls were twitching, as though they found it hard to produce yang essence slightly harder. He didn't feel any pain but believed that he sacrificed its production margin or virility a lot more than he expected, as though he had spent about ten day's worth of yang essence just now, although he wasn't sure as he hadn't been in bed ten days, indiscriminately rocking his hips at his women on a single session.

"He... he's done it..."

Frostrose was full of disbelief as she watched Shirley become normal. Even Flamerose had her mouth agape, but their faces were full of smiles because it was a victory for what they believed in: romance, a soulmate, was very important to them.

"I told you. You'll be fine..."

Davis caressed Shirley's cheeks as he soaked in the post-coital bliss along with her, kissing her charming face repeatedly, causing her to giggle while they totally ignored the immortals.

However, he was shocked to see that her crimson hair had experienced a change, now possessing a few icy-white strands. The very next moment, he suddenly saw one of her pupils turning ocean-blue, causing him to blink, but when he looked at her again, her pupils were still crimson in color, causing him to blink thrice, not understanding what was going on.

Nonetheless, her hair had undoubtedly changed colors, possessing both crimson and icy-white hair in a ratio of eight to two.

'Is this because Shirley almost became a fey, or was it because I caused the ice energy to fuse with her body to an intrinsic level because my life essence suppressed them and became imbued in their nature, later dissolving in her body...?'

Davis wondered with all seriousness, even though it felt ludicrous to him. He was somewhat afraid as Life Laws was an unexplored zone, making him understand that he shouldn't carelessly explore it again.

Still, he didn't make a fuss of it, and neither did he stop making love with Shirley.

Using this 'working' method as an excuse, he continued to make love with her, romancing her in the noblest yet sexy positions while eliciting pleasurable moans from her for many hours, all until the true blood essence of Frostrose had completely infused with her blood.

Shirley got to enjoy true bliss for more than two days while he got to taste Shirley to the fullest, even having almost emptied out her milk if it weren't for his consideration for Eterna. He had sensed her milky essence containing minute amounts of fire essence, shocking him, but after her blood and body adapted to the Ice Phoenix Immortal's blood, it also contained traces of ice essence.

However, he asked her if she could control the release of her vital energies, to which she said yes, so he wasn't worried for Eterna's safety as she wouldn't be compatible with ice.

Nonetheless, they remained completely in bliss while holding each other like they were the only people present. As for the two immortal beauties, they had long since disappeared, knowing that Davis completely had the absorption process under his control.

Chapter 2088 A Saint?

On the third day, Davis and Shirley stopped dual cultivating, washed themselves up, and put on their clothes.

However, they knew the inheritance process hadn't ended yet.

Frostrose and Flamerose appeared, their expression remaining indifferent yet complex as they stared at Davis and Shirley.

What appeared to be a destructive and explosive process that bordered on the brink of death was subdued through the usage of Life Laws through dual cultivation, thoroughly flabbergasting them. In their many years of life, this was the first time they had seen such a phenomenon occurring as all characters who used Life Laws were rather called Saints or Saintesses.

It was the unique title presented to them because learning Life Laws wasn't a small feat, not to mention that they were all inclined with good moralistic values like virtue and honor, so for such people to perform such an ambiguous and erotic act was nothing small of a scandal.

"Shirley, get ready to receive my phoenix soul." Frostrose spoke at this moment, "Your husband can't help you with this one as he has already exhausted most of his soul force, so it's all up to you and me."

"I understand! Bring it on!"

Shirley deeply smiled, causing Frostrose to nod satisfactorily and joyfully because, in this process, she didn't need Davis's help at all.

=====

Three more days later, Shirley woke up from slumber and glanced at Davis by the side, who smiled in relief.

"You're finally awake, Shirley."

He stretched out his hand, causing Shirley to react and grab his hand, sitting up as she looked around.

Shirley's eyes narrowed as she felt a faint sense of calmness that she had never felt before. It wasn't like she was trying to be calm, but it felt as though it was her natural state, like how she perceived Clara or other ice cultivators.

'Marvelous... I could feel my thoughts flow more clearly than ever...'

She turned to look at Davis and stared at his sapphire eyes, seeing her image reflected in his pupils, causing her to blink before she pulled her hair and saw one-third of it had become icy-white. Even then, she didn't feel panic or discomfort but looked excited.

"I succeeded.... I succeeded in inheriting both of their powers!"

Shirley excitedly clamored before she pounced on Davis, tightly hugging him as a resplendent smile filled her face, causing Davis to smile brightly as he understood that she was still his Shirley, cheerful and hyperactive. The moment she opened her mouth, the effect of Ice Phoenix's Soul Essence that fused with her didn't seem to have any effect on her.

Understanding this, Davis inwardly heaved a sigh of relief as he preferred his Shirley to stay in good spirits, smiling all the time.

"Excellent, Shirley. You've outdone yourself this time."

"Mhm~"

Davis didn't cut down on his praises, causing Shirley to redden slightly before she sincerely accepted them. Absorbing the Ice Phoenix Immortal's Soul Essence made her go through a similar ordeal as absorbing the Ice Phoenix Immortal's Blood Essence, but because she already has her body assimilated with the latter, the soul absorbing process became easier, but the pain she had to endure was way worse.

Amidst the cries and throes, Davis almost made a move, wanting to stop the fusion process, but she overcame it with sheer determination this time, and as an end result, fainted for a while, almost an hour.

When she woke up now, she could feel that the two phoenix immortals' powers were now hers!

Shirley separated from Davis and raised her hand as her palm faced above. Abruptly, the ambiance in the cave flickered as flames appeared on both her palms, floating with incomparable undulations. However, one was a scarlet flame, and the other was an icy-blue flame, burning with an incredible intensity that brought unbearable chill on one side and a blazing surge of heat on the other.

Simultaneously, Davis saw that Shirley reached High-Level Law Rune Stage, and what's more, with the extreme amount of energy from absorbing seven blood essences and one true blood essence, she formed a Supreme Immortal Rune in her lower dantian. It was a fire-attributed Supreme Immortal Rune that was re-manifested from an Imposing Rune.

She had been stuck in the Low-Level Law Rune Stage for almost a year because of her pregnancy, but that didn't stop her from comprehending Fire Laws. Her Fire Intent had also spiked with absorbing four Fire Phoenix Immortal's Blood Essence at that time, so she was successfully able to create a Supreme Immortal Rune.

As for Shirley's Ice Laws, she had created a manifestation, domain, and a sea, a hundred and fifty-kilometer Immeasurable Sea.

'Miraculous... this kind of comprehension is impossible considering that Shirley had just started comprehending Ice Laws, but the fact that she could reach Level One Ice Abstruse Intent in a short amount of time could only mean that the blood of the twins was extremely compatible, giving her a significant boost to comprehend Ice Laws...'

What's more, Shirley could use the Revival From The Ashes Technique again, making it so that even if she died once, it was possible to revive herself. This kind of cheat wasn't stackable but was certainly replenishable, or so Davis thought with glee.

Shirley sat in a lotus position, beginning to count her benefits.

During these six days, Shirley unequivocally declared her love to Davis repeatedly while she endured the absorption process of the blood essences, all the while breaking through multiple times in every one of her cultivation systems and her comprehension.

As she checked on the status of her body, Davis turned to look at two phoenix beauties appearing behind him from nowhere before they narrowed their eyes at him. He wondered what they wanted for them to be this cautious and then remembered that he asked for their remnant souls, causing him to wryly smile.

He was indeed greedy for their remnant souls, which should still possess an exuberant amount of energy that could reach immortals and above, unlike the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin that had its remnant soul completely exhausted that it was on the brink of death, but with him owing them too much, he was no longer interested or even shameless enough to ask of them again.

"If you don't mind me asking, how did you manage to learn Life Laws?"

Suddenly, Frostrose spoke, causing Davis to blink as he was caught off-guard.

"Why do you ask?"

"It's because it's almost unheard of for a Divergent to learn Life Laws as it's one of the laws that oversees growth and metamorphosis. It feels distant and unbelievable to see a Divergent mastered Life Laws because all they're good at is destroying."

"Really," Davis squinted his eyes, looking doubtful, "There's really no Divergent in the annals history to ever master Life Laws?"

Frostrose slowly shook her head.

"I can't say for sure as some facts are simply hidden or forgotten underneath the suppression of the invisible hands of the skies. However, there was one character who was prominent in my era, beautiful and otherworldly, even having us phoenixes speak highly of her without reserve."

"..." Davis couldn't help but blink before his lips moved.

"Is it Saintess Lunaria?"

"Saintess Lunaria?" Frostrose inclined her head, looking bewildered before she shook her head as an admiring glint appeared in her eyes, "I have no idea who you're talking about, but she was called Saintess Myria, a person synonymous with the term benevolent and understanding. That blinding figure has almost achieved the peak of what Life Laws was capable of in her realm, receiving the adoration and respect from almost every power to have ever existed."

'What the...?'

Davis's mind reeled in disbelief. Saintess Myria? Benevolent? Understanding?

Was this Saintess Myria the same person they were thinking about!?

Chapter 2089 Inheriting Their Legacies

Davis was shocked to hear Myria's name from the Ice Phoenix Mistress. It wasn't like he didn't expect the name to come up as he intentionally suggested Saintess Lunaria's name, but he didn't expect Myria to be named a Saintess. After all, she also has Death Laws and is an Anarchic Divergent who causes destruction wherever she goes, so how could she be called a Saintess?

Weren't they said to be holy existences, even worshipped by some people?

"The Saintess Lunaria should be a character who had not been born yet in my time or remained relatively unknown... Including all races, there were only five Saintesses and four Saints, including Saintess Myria, and amongst them, she was the most powerful, adored, and sought out by all. Even the Saints actively pursued her."

Davis raised his brows as he heard Frostrose talking with a bit of reverence in her tone.

"Still. It's a pity..." Frostrose's eyes possessed a lamenting glint, "I wish I could've met her back when she was still called a Saintess..."

'But excuse me... that person called Saintess Myria visited you, but you probably sent her away in exchange for an Ice Phoenix Egg and a bit of blood essence, and now she calls you stingy...'

Davis couldn't help but chuckle, wondering what Frostrose would think if she came to know that she had already met Saintess Myria. However, he didn't fail to notice the implication at the end.

"What do you mean? She wasn't called a Saintess anymore?" probed Davis.

"Indeed." A hint of sorrow flashed past Frostrose's eyes, "It was a pity that she became a Fiend."

"Fiend?" Davis blinked, "What do you mean?"

"I don't know exactly, but one fateful day, it was announced that she lost her mind as her Life Laws somehow transformed into Death Laws, and people who lose their minds and become savage are termed, Fiends. Most of them are people who learned Death Laws. It was also said that she was also the only person capable of manipulating these two Laws, later allowing her to even use Reincarnation Laws or Nirvanic Laws as we would like to say."

A fanatic light emerged in Frostrose's eyes, and even Flamerose appeared similar.

However, Davis became confused.

'Wait... Myria's Life Laws somehow transformed to Death Laws...? What? Didn't Myria say she was born with her Eternal Life Soul Physique? Could she have perhaps only mastered Death Laws later in her life? Or... she hid the fact that she was a Divergent, only revealing Life Laws to the world until she was also forced to reveal her Death Laws...?'

Davis solemnly wondered, but he wasn't sure.

"Can you tell me more about her?"

"We don't know much, but all I can say is that Saintess Myria disappeared one day. Her life and death are unknown, and in terms of offensive and healing prowess, even you nor Shirley could compare to her, and neither is our entire clan. Perhaps, considering the passage of time outside maybe, she has already reappeared and become all-powerful. In any case, you two should be wary of her."

"I see."

Davis nodded, thinking that Myria, unfortunately, died long back and reincarnated just a few decades back with the twist of fate by yours truly.

"Should I be wary of anything else?"

Frostrose raised her brows, "Learn those things by yourself after you ascend."

"Haha, you caught me."

Davis chuckled while Frostrose smilingly shook her head. They both then swiveled their heads, looking at Shirley, who stood up, appearing excited.

"Davis, Fire Phoenix Mistress and Ice Phoenix Mistress! Have I truly inherited both of your Immortal Inheritances now?"

"Yes, you did~"

Flamerose stepped forward and patted Shirley's head, causing Shirley to feel some disbelief over her achievement even though she expected it.

"Then? Tell us your progress."

"I entered High-Level Law Rune Stage and created a Supreme Immortal Rune! However, my cultivation increase didn't stop right there as my Body Tempering Cultivation also drastically increased from Low-Level Martial Master Stage to Peak-Level Martial Sage Stage, allowing me to create a five-kilometer phoenix flames Perfect Domain. Also, my Soul Forging Cultivation has also experienced a massive leap from Peak-Level Supreme Soul Stage to Mid-Level Emperor Soul Stage, even allowing me to conjure Emperor Sigil."

Shirley's expression became bright, instantly opening her mouth as she happily recited the results. However, her expression then became doubtful.

"This... is this normal?" She glanced at her own body from toe to arms, appearing surprised, "I can still feel energy swarming my body, making me think that I can easily create another Supreme Immortal Rune if I want to and even break through the Martial Overlord Stage, create a Supreme Immortal Crest."

"This is going to be the new norm for you, Shirley."

Flamerose proudly smiled, her voice beaming with happiness.

"You possess both our blood, and when we join together to create icefires, even King-Tier Immortal Magical Beasts aren't our match."

"But that doesn't explain-"

"Shirley, if Frostrose and I were both Fire Phoenixes, you wouldn't have obtained much of an advantage, but our blood's nature is different. Did you even understand why you had to undergo such torture to balance our blood?"

Flamerose grabbed Shirley's shoulders and shook her.

"It wasn't just to be able to use icefires in the near future but also obtain a vast source of energy as a byproduct of the fusion of our blood. After all, when ice and fire combine, it unleashes a vast amount of energy that extinguishes its target."

"I... I see..."

Shirley finally understood, her head spinning from shaking a hundred times in the span of a few seconds.

Davis couldn't help but silently chuckle before he opened his mouth.

"The blood hasn't completely assimilated yet, so it should keep providing you with a vast source of energy as it continues to assimilate, Shirley. Leave it to me to make you ace all three cultivation systems."

He patted his chest, causing Shirley to push away Flamerose before she leaped towards Davis, hugging him with all her might.

"You're the best!~"

Flamerose's brows twitched. She sighed before she glanced away, "Little sister, hand Shirley your inheritance already. It's time for us to leave this world once and for all."

An indifferent light emerged in Frostrose's eyes while even Shirley stopped clamoring, turning to look at them with a sorrowful expression on her face, recalling that they were already dead. Fortune and misfortune are intertwined. She was now merely facing the misfortune part, the sorrow of separation, realizing that even glorious immortals such as these phoenixes approached the end of their lives as she tightly held Davis's hand.

Even in her silence, she revealed her distress about this situation.

"It's been a mere week, but you already feel close with us?"

Frostrose smilingly shook her head before she waved her hand.

Rumble!~

The ground began trembling, and Davis traced the quake towards the front, beyond the doors leading to the Treasury containing treasures from the trials. The door opened, and a tiny object shot towards them, appearing before Shirley before it stopped.

It appeared like a crystal and shone with an icy hue in the form of a ring. Indeed, it was a spatial ring but a special one, the inheritance spatial ring of the Ice Phoenix Immortal Inheritance.

Shirley laid her eyes on it and exchanged glances with her own crimson ring that was the inheritance spatial ring of the Fire Phoenix Immortal Inheritance. She had been wearing it for almost a year now, so she could clearly see the rings' resemblance, etched with similar designs, while only the color was different.

She gazed at the two phoenixes and shed tears unwittingly, cupping her hands and bowing all the way to her waist.

"I feel deeply honored to inherit both of your expectations!~"

Flamerose and Frostrose looked at each other and exchanged a satisfied nod before the former spoke.

"Don't mind us. We just sacrificed ourselves for our clan. You don't need to do anything other than what is required of you; winning the Candidacy for us. As for what it is, you will know very soon once you ascend."

'So they refuse to explain...'

Davis was about to ask but decided against it while possessing an odd expression on his face.

Shirley raised her body and stood straight, grabbing the inheritance spatial ring as she bound it. The tears around her eyes seemed to have already dried up while she heavily nodded her head.

"I'll give my best shot at it!"

She declared, and Davis's expression was obvious to the two phoenix beauties, but they began to fade away.

"We believe you, Shirley."

Flamerose deeply smiled as her veil disappeared first, revealing her extraordinary features that could attract extraordinary men, but at this moment, neither Davis nor Shirley was of the luxury to be admiring Flamerose's beauty as she was truly dying, disappearing from this world along with Frostrose.

However, Frostrose looked at Davis at this moment, her eyes shining with a peculiar light.

"Young Saint, what you do with our remnant souls after we disperse our consciousness is none of our business."

"Huh? ...Why?" Davis was stunned, causing Frostrose to smile.

"You may be a Divergent, but I trust Shirley's husband is not a vile character."

As she finished her sentence, her figure completely faded away, leaving the area with two tiny wisps of flames, one scarlet and the other icy blue. They were their remnant souls, both without consciousness, never to be awoken again.

"...!"

Shirley threw herself to Davis, silently crying as she held him while Davis could only console her, caressing her head as he looked at the two flaming wisps with a complex expression on his face. Even though two powerful immortal soul essences were just before him, he lacked the urge to take them.

'How is it possible for such magnanimous characters like them to exist...?'

He wondered, and it took a while before both of their mental states returned to normal.

Only then did Davis sigh and swiped his hand towards the empty air with a difficult expression on his face, and when he did so, the two flaming wisps disappeared, leaving the cave with a gloomy ambiance, perfectly catching the sorrow of an abandoned home as the two remaining figures also left.

Chapter 2090 Rise Of A Hegemon

Davis and Shirley returned to the Purple Guest Palace while Clara had already returned. They quickly went to see Clara but found out that she had already entered secluded cultivation, and considering that they took a week to return, they didn't comment anything and turned around to leave, wishing to speak to her another day.

When they met with Evelyn, she informed them that Clara entered seclusion on the third day after playing with Eterna for a while. Apparently, the others also have entered seclusion on varying days after celebrating the birth of Eterna.

"Shirley, you abandoned your child for a week. What kind of excuse are you going to make?"

"Hehe~"

Shirley awkwardly smiled and scratched her head at Evelyn berating her. However, since the latter possessed a teasing smile on her face, Shirley didn't find her offensive either and lightly punched her shoulder.

"That's why you're here, big sister. If I'm absent, you should take care of my child with full responsibility."

"Gladly~ However, our mother-in-law is more than enough to take care of Eterna."

The both of them grinned. Hearing Evelyn's words, Davis also smiled, feeling that he should pay a visit to his mother, who fully took care of Eterna for almost seven days.

'Looks like she's really favoring Eterna. Evan is going to be upset and jealous at this rate...'

He couldn't help but chuckle inwardly, thinking about his second little brother, who had already crossed a year from birth.

They walked the hallways and arrived at Eterna's location, whereupon Eterna quickly cried out as she sensed her mother's aura.

"Ah~ Eterna, mother is back... please don't cry..."

It was instinctive, not even done on purpose, but the moment Shirley took Eterna and caressed her with her voice sounding in a baby-like tone, she became silent, curiously looking at her mother as though she couldn't recognize her for a moment.

Davis wasn't surprised by this. After all, Shirley's blood had intrinsically changed, and so did her aura that exuded a tremendous phoenix might. Quickly, Eterna returned to her normal chores, seemingly at ease within Shirley's hold as she sucked on her thumb, closing her eyes.

She was so cute that everyone couldn't help but keep their smiles.

However, Claire noticed the difference and became bewildered.

"Shirley, so I heard from Clara that you stayed to inherit the Ice Phoenix Immortal Inheritance. Have you decided to dye your hair? Or did you become a fey? But I don't think so, as you still have a human aura...."

A flurry of questions bombarded Shirley, causing her to become stiff before she explained that wasn't the case.

"... But truly, I loved my crimson hair that signified the flames themselves. "Shirley combed her hair with her fingers, seemingly sorrowful.

But then, she put her hands down and lowered her head,

"Mother, I'm deeply ashamed."

"What for?"

Claire seemed amused, "Clara already told me what happened, so I won't blame you. However, you two must see to it that Clara doesn't suffer in other aspects."

"I definitely won't let her down, mother!"

"Good!"

Claire deeply smiled as she turned to look at Davis, patting his shoulder, "I know you will take care of Clara. Just don't let her hurt herself as I know that she will give up many things for you as you would do for her."

"Yes, mother."

Davis straightened his spine and uttered with a solemn voice, causing Claire to giggle, reminding her of how he took care of Clara more than they took care of her. He was her proud son that she could rely on to keep her family tied together, although she knew that he could also resort to outrageous means at certain times.

However, since those excessive means ended up working, she had more faith in him than she ever thought that she had in him.

"Where's father?"

"He's in seclusion. Nora is taking care of Evan for me, so I would have to return soon or bring him here, but that child has a strong sense of care towards Laura, so I doubt he would leave her side. I couldn't bring everyone here either as this place was crowded for many days."

"I see." Davis nodded, "Where's Isabella then?"

"She should be in her room, resting. Davis, she's also going to give birth soon. I can't wait...!"

"Haha!"

Looking at his mother possess a fanatic expression again, Davis couldn't help but laugh.

Following their conversation, Claire left to look after her own children while Shirley began to take care of Eterna with zealous, unconditional love. Davis also stayed for half a day with Eterna, Evelynn, and Shirley, playing with Eterna before he helped Shirley create a Solitary Soul Avatar.

Finally, he took his leave.

He left the Purple Guest Palace, heading towards the distance as he penetrated the Territory Fog and appeared in the dilapidated structure in the far west of the Tripartite Alliance Territory.

It was the location where Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross hid and also the place where Davis took a liking, using the place to concoct pills. Like last time, he wasn't here for cultivating. However, he didn't take out anything but waited for some time, sitting in a lotus position on a purple cushion as he meditated, bringing inner peace and focus to his mind.

Soon, a figure entered the dilapidated palace and waved its hand, causing a three-meter crimson cauldron to fall as its six legs hit the ground, causing the palace to tremble ever so lightly. Its bright red lines running over its body shone with a radiant light as though it was exciting.

"Master! Is it time?"

"Indeed, Tyriele." Davis smiled, "It's finally time to concoct the most potent pill you are going to feast your eyes upon in this lower realm."

Last time, when Davis was about to concoct the Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill, he was interrupted by Evelynn's finding of Ivy Aries's possible whereabouts.

Then after finding Valley Master Jade Aurora and Ivy Aries, he decided to wait, and during that time, he conceived an idea and acted on it, which was to plunder karmic virtue and karmic sin of every hegemon that visited him. All of them were consensual in allowing him to take away their karmic nature, although it was also a show of his power that greatly shook their hearts.

Otherwise, if he was weak and asked something like their karmic luck as a tribute, they would raise their hands and wipe him off the lands underneath the heavens. Naturally, they had to sign the most powerful Blood Soul Contracts, something devised or modified by Myria herself, so they naturally could not reveal his powers even if they wanted to.

When he saw Myria modify the Blood Soul Contract, he saw that she was scribbling more than skillfully inscribing but still, her piece of work was undoubtedly genuine. Besides, she didn't exactly know why he wanted it, so it was all good.

"Marvelous~ Let me help master refine the ingredients." Tyriele clamored in response.

"Sure."

Davis nodded. However, he didn't stand up, but the figure who brought out the Profound Tyrant Veined Cauldron collected the ingredients from him and started to refine it.

That figure was none other than his avatar.

Davis didn't refine or grind the ingredients beforehand because he did not want to lower the efficacy of the ingredients, which might cause the pill at the end to have lost its potency. Now, with him having two assistants doing the preparation work for him, he read the Pill Recipe repeatedly, simulating the process in his mind with his vast experience in refining various kinds of King Grade and Emperor Grade Pills.

After all, his Solitary Soul Avatar had been concocting pills all day long with the Profound Tyrant Veined Cauldron for the sake of his family, drastically increasing his knowledge of concocting pills. There were constant breakthroughs in the Purple Guest Palace almost every day.

Every one of his women had made major breakthroughs except Isabella.

Now, even the Alstreim Family's Ninth Stage Powerhouses crossed thirty individuals, causing many jaws to drop as it was nearing the might of a true Mid-Sized Territory Hegemon!

Krax Alstreim, Ancestor Dian Alstreim's loyal subordinate. Elise Alstreim, the daughter of Valdrey Alstreim. Her son, Eldric Alstreim, and also the Patriarch had all broken through to the Law Rune Stage. Other Ninth Stage Powerhouses also consisted of Nazca Alstreim, the apothecary, Niera and Nora's father and mother, Nero Alstreim, and Keira Alstreim.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim and Ancestor Ezekiel Alstreim had also made a breakthrough, entering High-Level Law Rune Stage. Their Runes had also improved, reaching the third tier, Magnificent Tier.

As for Ancestor Dian Alstreim, he had also reached High-Level Law Rune Stage and had improved his Rune, allowing it to upgrade into a fourth level Rune, a Formidable Rune that increased his prowess by two, no, three levels!

Furthermore, they had all unequivocally entered Peak-Level Martial Sage Stage or even the Martial Overlord Stage, revitalizing their fires of life as they returned to their youthful disposition!

All of this occurred because Davis concocted pills back then, the Crystal Peak Essence Symbol Pill and Purged Peak Martial Radiance Pill, that would allow them to reach Peak-Level Law Rune Stage and Peak-Level Martial Overlord Stage. However, because these two pills were too strong for them, he diluted the pills before giving them to them, and the result was such that it was the birth of more powerhouses for the Alstreim Family!

The entire human race was shocked by the Alstreim Family's growing might, but considering the person at the helm, they also thought it was a given!