

EMPEROR 2141

Chapter 2141: Blood Dust Descends

Schleya slashed the Villa Master with her twin blades, bringing down her might without concern for the blood rust that was plunging on her. Her curved blades passed through the Villa Master's neck to his waists, leaving an x-line. However, Schleya didn't feel much feedback, instantly adopting the decision to retreat.

Whoosh!~

Schleya maneuvered the crimson dust that swirled like a typhoon all over the skies. However, no matter how she tried to escape this gust of crimson dust, she couldn't see an end to it. Simultaneously, a tinge of pain erupted in her fingers, causing her to narrow her brows and see her flesh turn purple as though rotting. Even her crimson blades displayed signs of rotting as they were visibly rusting.

"You might have become a Law Rune Stage Powerhouse, but your body is still weak. The blood dust scattered around you will cause your own flesh and blood to rust, just like iron rusting into nothing."

Schleya heard the Villa Master's voice resounding from everywhere, but she didn't bother with him, opting to find an exit first before she could rot to death. Her own blood energy covered her body, giving her ample protection.

She possessed a Vast Sea before, but it took some time for her to perfect it into an Immeasurable Sea of perfection before condensing her Imposing Rune when she stepped into the Law Rune Stage. Therefore, her prowess was at the fifth level of the Ninth Stage, but also bloody and terrifying because of her ruthlessness and sharpness.

If caught off-guard, she could even go toe to toe with powerhouses at the sixth level of the Ninth Stage. But clearly, it wasn't enough to stop the blood dust causing her flesh to rot, meaning that the blood rust energy was two levels higher than Peak-Level Ninth Stage.

However, Schleya didn't seem scared or even the slightest bit nervous as she constantly searched for a way out.

"Give up, my little blood doll. The Blood Dust Emperor left this to counter the Blood World Emperor who might come to destroy us in the name of treason and whatnot but to think it was used against its own disciple. A pity..."

The Villa Master's sigh loudly echoed, causing Schleya's lips to twitch.

"Shut up. This isn't your own strength, bastard. You hide behind the Ancestor's strength like a coward, especially when you are three levels above me in cultivation."

At this moment, Schleya felt that there wasn't much difference between the righteous and the wicked path. When it comes to matters that they can't handle with power, everyone resorts to schemes. How could she fail to see through this simple matter?

'It seems like I was an idealist who doesn't conform to reality as Mingzhi said...'

"Hahaha." The Villa Master heartily laughed, "Don't be so snideful, my little blood doll. I'm just in awe of the prowess you displayed in the Nine Western Territories Young Expert Competition, defeating prominent characters from many powers, including the likes of the righteous villains. Honestly, that was more exhilarating than embracing many women on the bed, so I don't want to accidentally harm you but quell your anger with overwhelming power so that I can treat you like my little blood doll on the mattress later."

Schleya clenched her teeth in rage.

Back then, she wouldn't have given a crap if someone said that they belonged to her, simply waving her blade, but now, she felt heavily incensed. However, she was in a pinch at this moment, unable to find a way out while the blood rust energy was slowly wearing her off, causing her skin to rot.

Despite her powerful blood energy covering her entire body, the rot had spread to her wrists already in this one minute.

If she delayed more, she knew that more places would be affected soon.

'Having forced to use escape arts the moment I neared him...'

Schleya felt some humiliation because she knew that it was her fault for actually falling for his provocation in the first place after having lost her cool. However, she also thought that it couldn't be helped. After all, the only ones who knew of Kiela was the one who made her kill her, and the other was the person she shared that information with trust.

Meanwhile, the Villa Master was completely in shock over the fact that Schleya lasted past five seconds and became dumbfounded after a minute passed. He knew that she was powerful as she displayed immense prowess, enough to take on High-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses in the competition, but upon breaking through, how could she have surpassed Peak-Level Law Rune Stage already?

He couldn't help but tremble, wondering what would have happened if he allowed her to grow more.

Since Schleya was in the Grand Alstreim City, protected by the Emperor of Death, he was unable to touch her after the competition, and he didn't go pay his respects to the Emperor of Death when many powers did because he was afraid that this woman would have him killed, but now that she was here in his territory, he didn't have a single thought of letting her leave.

If he did, he knew that it wouldn't be long before he was chased until murdered in cold blood.

'Hmph, time to end this...'

Hidden in the blood dust, the Villa Master coldly harrumphed, wondering how Schleya managed to become this powerful in a short amount of time as he raised his hand.

'It couldn't be that she really is the Emperor of Death's woman... right?'

A mild amount of trepidation lurked in his heart before he brought his hand down, intending to use the fatal blood dust to harm Schleya more, enough to make her unable to move, but at the same time, an unending flow of light encased the surroundings, causing his crimson pupils to dilate into two tiny slits.

Shhh!~

An awe-inspiring surge of light poured in from all directions, directly causing the blood dust scattered in the illuminating light to look like it had been evaporated to the core.

He watched this phenomenon occur in an instant, causing him to flinch in shock as blood energy surrounded him to protect him.

However, the illuminating light didn't harm him, but it didn't stop at that either as the illuminating rays shot above the skies and engulfed the bloody skies, extinguishing them with an ardent surge as they spread all over the horizons.

Quickly, the Blood Pledge Villa Territory which always possessed a crimson hue day and night like an infernal realm of the legends began to gain its normalcy. The illuminating light quickly spread from the Blood Pledge Villa to the ends of the Territory, and the blood rust energy hanging over the ceiling as though it would one day plunge to the surface to create a misfortune disappeared like it was never there, leaving spatial cracks that quickly stitched themselves back.

The people of the Blood Pledge Villa Territory were utterly dumbfounded as they witnessed this scene with their perfectly round eyes.

The Villa Master's eyes were also wide as saucers. But at this moment, what he saw other than the extinguishing blood rust energy utterly chilled his blood.

There was an array of purple-robed cultivators having surrounded the Blood Pledge Villa. They kept their hands together as though greeting, but he knew that it was not the case as he could feel the presence of a spirit formation all over the place, and the one they constituted together was the formation that exactly brought the end of the Blood Dust Emperor's Legacy, destroying the Blood Pledge Villa Territory's crimson skies.

"Young Blood Demoness, we have merely come to eradicate the unsightly blood dust of the Blood Dust Emperor that is staining the clouds of many years. Please continue what you were doing. We aren't here to interfere, but of course, not until a rat tries to sneak out of our encirclement, that is..."

A melodious yet mocking voice echoed out at this moment, causing many heads to swivel towards a beautiful purple-robed figure hovering in the air with a graceful posture.

The moment they saw the beauty, their pupils severely constricted as they knew of her famous name that resounded far and wide after the events of repelling the Grand Viridian Beast Mountain Range's Magical Beast Tide.

It was the Reaper Soul Legion... and its Legion Commander, Yotan.

Chapter 2142: Blood Connection

"...!"

Schleya looked at Yotan and the purple-robed soul cultivators teeming around the Blood Pledge Villa with wide and sweeping eyes. She was just about to use the escape arts she prepared beforehand to escape the crimson dust, but before she could perform the escape technique, a bright illumination encased her.

However, she could feel that it didn't harm her but instead extinguished the crimson dust around her, causing her to stop preparing her escape technique.

Even though she didn't know them personally, the moment she saw them and heard Yotan's speech, she recognized them. She had little idea about the Reaper Soul Legion because she didn't pay attention, only having heard about it a little from Mingzhi. However, to think that they were this powerful.

It made her heart tremble.

Accurately, it was the First Division and its Legion Captain, Praezen, who was here along with Legion Commander Yotan, and if the Legion Commander personally moved, it would be from the absolute orders of the Legion Master.

'D-Davis... is behind this...?'

Schleya couldn't help but feel complex, subconsciously searching for his silhouette amidst the purple-robed soul cultivators, but she couldn't find him, causing her to bite her lips for a brief moment, although her expression remained as stern as ever.

"Schleya, what is the meaning of this? You brought other people to kill me!?"

The Villa Master's expression turned unsightly as he saw himself become surrounded. He arrived at the same conclusion as Schleya but different than her, the only thing he felt in his heart was trepidation, his body becoming heavy while finding it difficult to breathe as though he was hit with asphyxiation.

Where had these people suddenly come from!?

Little did he know that it was true that they weren't here in the city until he engulfed himself in the crimson dust and hid within it, the next second descending from the bloody skies and setting up a massive spirit formation to destroy the remnant blood rust energy of the Blood Dust Emperor and they accomplished that within a single minute, causing him to reel in apprehension.

Even using the Legacy Artifact of the Blood Pledge Villa wouldn't allow him to destroy what was left behind by the Blood Dust Emperor, so how could this legion accomplish it!?

"Don't twist the narrative, old fart. You're the one who used external power first, so it's fine if they are truly here to help me regardless of their reasons."

Schleya raised her brows, speaking in a mocking tone as though returning the humiliation received.

"Now, let us have a fair battle to the death or submission like we promised each other back then with hate and amusement."

The Villa Master looked suspicious despite what Schleya said, his eyes roaming around with scrutiny while fear was visible within those two reflections to his soul. However, he didn't seem to spot what he was searching for and returned his gaze to Schleya, his mouth moving.

"So be it..."

A dreadful energy began to radiate from the Blood Pledge Villa's Villa Master, causing the world to rumble. The spatial cracks that appeared because of clearing the blood dust energy paused as this hideous energy reverberated, seemingly keeping them from stitching back together.

At the same time, he took out a sanguine-colored ax and brandished it, creating a bloody wave that split apart space before a rampant smile spread on his face.

"Here I come, Schleya."

Whoosh!~

A ray of sanguine light shot through space like a streak of light. It headed towards Schleya and arrived above her in an instant, the Villa Master's figure becoming visible as he struck down the ax at the same time Schleya waved her twin blades.

Bang!~

The surrounding space collapsed, but there were a few open pathways to where they retreated, looking at each other in astonishment as Schleya found out that the Villa Master was as powerful as her with the Legacy Artifact, while the latter was startled to sense that Schleya could handle him at his peak. Instantly, rage erupted on his face as he screamed.

"Blood-curdling Skull Shadows!"

"Aaaa~"

A few bloody skeletal heads abruptly appeared before the Villa Master as they shot toward Schleya.

Schleya was instantly on guard as she recognized this technique, rapidly retreating in the face of it as she was aware that it stuck to one's back as though they were shadows, rapidly draining the vitality they attached themselves to, and since they were like shadows, they were difficult to get rid of as well once attached.

She knew this had to do with the karmic aspect of the blood.

And since she knew of it, she kept her distance and slashed out at those bloody skulls, splitting them in half every time one neared her. There were two more left, but before she could cut them down, an overwhelming pressure appeared behind her, causing Schleya to skillfully turn around her body as though she was dancing and slash at an empty space, but her curved blades came into contact with a sanguine ax as crimson sparks flew from their clash.

Bang!~

With an extreme force acting upon their clash, the both of them separated as they were sent flying like kites that had their strings cut.

Their flesh split at some locations, clearly having some blood blades created from their clash wounding them. However, both of them simultaneously displayed extreme regeneration skills, their skin twitching before rapidly healing.

"It's over, bastard."

However, Schleya suddenly raised her hand, seemingly possessing a drop of blood on her palm as she let Crescentblood hover in the air.

The Villa Master narrowed his brows and realized that it was his blood. However, he couldn't help but smile.

"With that kind of abysmal quantity, you would have a tough time making wicked pledges on me, Schleya. I could easily break whatever you throw at me, not to mention that I'm perfectly aware of the techniques I taught you at a very young age."

"Killing you with the technique you taught me is what makes this sweet endeavor all the more worthwhile."

Schleya blandly replied before silently chanting, "Blood Pledge: Reaper's Lock."

Blood energy abruptly reverberated in the surroundings, appearing around the Villa Master, who smiled faintly when blood-red chains instantaneously wrapped around him, trying to seal his cultivation. However, his lips moved in an eerie way.

"Blood Pledge: Reaper's Lock."

The moment his voice resounded, Schleya's eyes became wide as she suddenly sensed blood energy reverberating around her before wrapping her up with those same bloody chains that she cast on him.

"What...? When...?"

Schleya appeared surprised as she made sure to collect her own blood from falling into his hands, even going as far as to take an extra step. So how did he gain her blood to cast the Reaper's Lock Technique on her?

Simultaneously, she saw the Villa Master breaking the chains with a swing of his sanguine ax. The bloody chains binding him shattered, causing him to become free. The next second, his smile that was rampant turned unsightly.

"My little doll. You coughed up a lot of blood after beheading your twin sister. Did you forget?"

Schleya lowered her head slightly, a terrifying killing intent erupting out of her hidden gaze. However, the Villa Master didn't seem scared at all, even appearing confident that he successfully sealed her cultivation.

'At best, she could struggle...' He amusingly thought.

Meanwhile, a hidden figure shook his head, seemingly exasperated over all this provocation.

'What a cautious individual. Even while having a prowess equaling Schleya, he still used the sect's trump card to deal with her. However, I guess that he wanted to quickly capture her so that I would be tied from freely moving to rescue her...'

Davis shook his head, not knowing where these people got the guts to test his bottom line, but since Schleya's case was different, stemming from the past, he felt that the Villa Master took the unlucky stick, having to deal with him in order to get past Schleya. To Davis, it became obvious that the Villa

Master was dealing with Schleya this way because he wanted to stop the minute chance of aggression from him in case Schleya turned out to be his woman.

However, even he was having his patience tested with those constant provocations that pierced into Schleya's heart like rending knives.

'Should I make a move?'

He couldn't help but think. However, if he did that, he was sure that Schleya would dislike it since she said that the Villa Master was her prey, not wanting to be interfered with during their battle.

But still, he valued her life over her revenge.

Just when he was about to make a move, he suddenly saw Schleya's body tremble as she effortlessly broke the bloody chains.

"What!?"

Echoed the dumbfounded Villa Master, his voice resounding throughout the Blood Pledge Villa's city.

Chapter 2143

"How... how did you break the Reaper Lock's chains?"

The Villa Master used the might of the Legacy Artifact and his own prowess, not to mention a lot of Schleya's young blood, to cast this technique. It should've been unbreakable even if Schleya was more powerful than him by a level!

Therefore, the shock of this matter got to him, causing his mouth to become agape as he subconsciously asked her, and then, he could feel his face burning with humiliation as he knew that he acted like a complete amateur at this moment, unbecoming of the person who led the Blood Pledge Villa for eight thousand years.

"For a person who takes vile pleasure in toying and killing innocent people, you could never comprehend the essence of the Blood Pledge Worldheart Manual."

The Villa Master couldn't help but smile, "What nonsense are you talking about...?"

"I finally understand..." However, Schleya was in her own world, seemingly reminiscing, "Why our founder defected from the Blood Reaper Underworld and made the Blood Pledge Villa. However, it seems like the founder's wish of turning into a righteous path sect wasn't granted by the hypocrites of the righteous world, turning them into a vile person and deciding the fate of the Blood Pledge Villa to be a wicked path power."

A vein popped off on the Villa Master's forehead, causing his lips to twitch.

"I'm... asking... you... what are you going on about!?"

Schleya shot a derisive look in response.

"Haven't you read the fifth page, the third verse where it was written that blood is not evil but something that connects us all as living beings, forming an encompassing bond so as to understand each

other, not having to shed blood in the end? Now I can understand that the founder of the Blood Pledge Villa wrote that with the thought of proving to the world that Blood Laws was not evil at all in the very beginning but, in the end, was betrayed by the righteous path people."

"As proof, the latter half of the Blood Pledge Worldheart Manual was full of hate to the workings and ways of the righteous path. However, his hate did not cloud his true heart, nurturing the Blood Pledge Worldheart Manual to be one of tame yet mystical blood refining methods, even leaving an immortalized version when ascending for his descendants. In fact, as a person who experienced both sides of bond and severance, the founder was able to perfect the manual to the extreme."

"You..."

The Villa Master looked as though he realized something, recalling the chapters and verses of the Blood Pledge Worldheart Manual. It was always a manual that told its users to ponder on both sides of extremities and its relation to the intricate karmic coherence of blood, but now that he listened to Schleya, it told him that he had to have a...

"In short, those who don't have a pure heart won't be able to comprehend the essence of Blood Pledge Worldheart Manual."

"Bitch!" The Villa Master couldn't help but shudder, "You killed so many people, and yet you claim that your heart is pure!?"

"My heart isn't pure, but I didn't enjoy killing them, unlike you. I killed them because I had to."

Schleya slashed Crescentblood at the empty air, and the Villa Master, who was a hundred kilometers away, had his shoulder sliced apart, his left arm dropping off his shoulder as blood spurted like a fountain. It caused the Villa Master to stagger and look at his severed shoulder in disbelief, wondering how she struck him using Blood Pledge Arts without him coming to even sensing it.

Could it be that her comprehension has truly exceeded him!?

Schleya waved her other blade, and this time, the Villa Master's right leg was chopped off, causing him to fall on his butt, still hovering in mid-air, but with the faint air of death enveloping him, he uncontrollably shuddered.

Not only was Schleya overwhelming him with her comprehension of Blood Laws, but the surroundings were completely sealed by the Reaper Soul Legion, disallowing him to escape even if he wanted to. He could sense that their spirit formation even countered his escape arts, and that was like the nail on the coffin, making him even clatter his teeth before he clenched them heavily.

"You Vitalichors were always tame and passive, and that's what I didn't like about you all, deciding to completely eradicate your bloodline from this world!"

Whoosh!~

Schleya appeared in front of the Villa Master with Crescentblood in her hands. She saw the miserable figure of Villa Master, a faint smile appearing on her face.

"No, the reason why you decided to eliminate my family lies in the hidden truth that the founder's name or surname is Vitalichor, isn't it?"

"...!"

The Villa Master became shocked on hearing Schleya's words. After all, only the Villa Masters of the Blood Pledge Villa could encroach upon the secrets of the founder. The Vitalichor family had declined long ago, but their bloodline still existed, allowing them to live a wealthy and authoritative life in the Blood Pledge Villa as though they were royalty before finally forgetting their roots and living as ordinary Elders.

The previous Villa Master might have ignored them, but he did not, and that was because he wanted to make them...

"The reason you left me alive is to also stain my bloodline with yours once I enter the Ninth Stage, causing the Vitalichor Family to become extinct once and for all. However, it was a pity that a powerful person had to interfere with your plans, making you tremble like a tortoise hiding in its shell."

Schleya raised her blades, casting the Reaper's Lock Technique on him as bloody chains encased him. After that, she sent her blades which slowly started to skin him alive, first clipping off his nails one by one and then his toenails before proceeding to stab into those bloody openings and abrade the skin off as though scrapping fish skin.

"Ahhhhhh!!!"

The Villa Master had endured for a long while, but he could no longer take it, screaming atop of his lungs. The excruciating pain even surged into his soul, causing him to release those blood-curdling sounds.

The cultivators of the Blood Pledge Villa stood in their places, witnessing this scene with wide eyes as though not wanting to miss a single motion, and Schleya answered their wishes, skinning him live in front of the entire world and finally cut off his member.

Schleya took a few steps back and smiled at the mind-boggling art of flesh she made.

Blood poured on the ground like rain while the Villa Master was only left with his bloody tissues and muscles, but he still refused to die.

"Spa...spare me..."

A hoarse voice gasped out of the Villa Master's voice, seemingly drowning in despair.

"Spare you? I said that I don't enjoy killing people, but for you, it's different. I'll take my time torturing you, allow you to recover, and torture you again. If your body gives out, there's always your soul to torture. I'll torture and keep torturing you until you regret and keep regretting what you caused me to do, bastard...!"

Schleya clenched her teeth, tears falling from her eyes like a waterfall as it seemed like she couldn't hold back.

"...!"

But at this moment, she could feel a gentle hand on her shoulder, causing her to freeze before she lowered her head and bit her lips.

"Kiela... father... mother... I finally avenged your deaths."

Puchi!~

A swing of an arm caused the Villa Master's head to be lopped off from his neck, the head plunging to the ground with an expression of disbelief, remorse, and extreme fear as the person he saw at the end was a red-eyed Emperor of Death, whispering in his mind that he would never reincarnate.

Chapter 2144 I Want To Join

As Davis destroyed the Blood Pledge Villa's Villa Master's soul essence to nihility using Fallen Heaven, he took his hand off the lean trembling shoulder of the black-robed woman.

"With this, your obsession with revenge has come to an end, right? Otherwise, you wouldn't be able to practice the Blood Pledge Worldheart Manual anymore."

This was the reason he stopped Schleya from going overboard in torturing the Blood Pledge Villa's Villa Master. Otherwise, he was concerned that she would end up crippling herself by being unable to practice the Blood Pledge Worldheart Manual. After all, cultivations requiring a unique state of mind weren't new to him when Natalya's Forsaken Yin Lotus Manual required her to be in a state of loneliness and resentment against the world for being abandoned.

When he thought of it like this, the Blood Pledge Worldheart Manual was tame, but still, he was worried if Schleya derived too much pleasure from torturing and killing the Blood Pledge Villa's Villa Master, she would lose her pure heart.

Schleya wiped off her tears with her sleeve before she turned to look at him, her moist crimson eyes possessing a vile yet graceful charm.

"That was just me running off my mouth as Mingzhi does..."

"..."

She giggled ever so lightly in a low voice, causing Davis to blink.

To be seeing Schleya joking around in this manner... was he worried for nothing?

However, he could sense that a huge burden had fallen off her shoulders. Just before he could respond, she continued.

"Although I derived that someone needs a pure heart from the texts and my understanding of the Blood Pledge Worldheart Manual, it doesn't necessarily mean that it's inclined towards being good. By having a pure heart, I meant one that's clear of falsehood and capable of reflecting the heart of the other person like a reflection in the water, forming a resonance with them. That's why once I get hold of their blood, I'm able to physically harm them from a long distance as I did to that bastard."

"Right..."

Davis pursed his lips as he glanced at the abandoned corpse below, understanding what she told him as he felt that it aligned with the Laws of Heart Laws or Enigmatic Heart Laws, but unlike Schleya, Davis didn't know Blood Laws, so he was unable to apply this understanding although he felt things would've

been different if he also learned the Blood Pledge Worldheart Manual but still, he was way too satisfied with what he achieved in Essence Gathering Cultivation, so he didn't bother about this matter at all.

"What are you going to do now? Take control of the Blood Pledge Villa?"

He surveyed the Blood Pledge Villa's city as he asked, skimming the expressions of the wicked path cultivators who had their heads lowered, not daring to utter a word. He figured that they were scared of him eradicating them because he went around eradicating wicked path power remnants a few months ago and recently had the Reaper Soul Legion clean them off of his Territories.

"No..."

But Schleya replied ever so softly, causing him to turn to look at her again.

"I see."

"But... I want to join the Reaper Soul Legion."

"What?"

Davis couldn't help but smile as he shook his head, "You can't."

"Why...?" Schleya's voice sounded a bit disappointed, "Is it because I'm weaker...?"

She shot a glance at Yotan in the distance, having confidence that she could match her prowess if she was at the same level as her.

"No, Schleya. I'm elated to know that you want to join, but you aren't a soul cultivator to be joining the Reaper Soul Legion.."

"Oh..." Schleya looked as though she just realized before becoming unable to look at him in the eyes, "Then... I'll be your hidden dagger like an assassin. I'll do almost anything you and Mingzhi say to repay the debt I owe you."

"What debt?" Davis raised his brows, "It was I owed you for making you go through that-"

"No, because of that, you saved me from falling to the devious plans of that bastard. In a way, you gave me a new path to walk on and even allowed me to realize the true essence of the Blood Pledge Worldheart Manual."

Davis heavily shook his head, "That was Mingzhi..."

Who was she trying to fool?

"Even so..." Schleya pursed her lips, looking agitated, "I will use this power you helped me gain to look after your family from danger."

She descended, leaving a speechless Davis hovering in the air.

Schleya collected the Blood Pledge Villa's Villa Master's corpse as she thought of refining it as her refining method allowed her to remove impurities and only absorb the energy derived from the blood essence. As for the sanguine ax lying beside him, she took it and held it in her grasp, causing her to feel a brilliant resonance from this Legacy Artifact.

The spirit of the sanguine ax was ready to accept her as its master, perhaps adhering to the fact that she was a Vitalichor or simply her talent. However, the abnormally bloody and wicked aura it was encased in made her frown, causing her to resist the bond it was trying to create with her. Besides, using an ax wasn't her forte.

But the main cause was that she didn't like the aura it was emitting, causing her to want to use it for other purposes, but then she heard his voice.

"If you do not want it, I'll take it as I have some uses."

"Wait a minute..."

Schleya nodded and didn't refuse, nor did she ask why but checked that bastard's spatial ring before she frowned, unable to find what she was looking for.

"The immortal section of the Blood Pledge Worldheart Manual should be deep inside the Treasury. Since that location is something that only the Villa Master can enter, I might need this sanguine ax to enter the core chamber."

"Well, if we can't get in, I'll just destroy the gate blocking our way."

Davis shrugged, causing Schleya to lightly smile, feeling assured.

The two of them then unceremoniously entered the huge mansion of the Blood Pledge Villa. However, the people stayed silent as the Reaper Soul Legion menacingly hovered above them. To the Blood Pledge Villa's people, it was of little doubt that they held the sword to their throats at this moment, only needing a command to lop their heads off so they didn't dare misbehave.

Inside the huge mansion, Davis and Schleya walked in hallways with narrow wideness but huge ceilings. The walls beside them were full of blood carvings, having recorded the verses of the Blood Pledge Worldheart Manual individually, and in that, Davis even saw the line Schleya spoke about, allowing him to remember how she dominated the battle between her and the Villa Master.

Even now, he didn't know the Villa Master's name. He was either Villa Master or the bastard, at least according to Schleya. Now, the poor bastard really had an unlucky fate because he caused his soul to become extinct.

However, he wasn't interested in the late Villa Master but Schleya's origin as a Vitalichor.

"If you don't mind me asking, were your father and mother as important to you as your twin sister was?"

"No," Schleya shook her head, "I respect them, but they're not as important as my twin sister."

"I see. So, you don't respect the founder of the Blood Pledge Villa at all for being a descendant of the direct line, do you?"

"Yes," Schleya nodded to Davis, "I don't care for being a direct descendant. I don't respect the founder's twisted views that they incurred later in their life, but for the most part, I agree with the founder. What I truly respect is the founder's ability to rectify this ordinary manual into a unique and exemplary one, equaling the cultivation manuals of the Dragon Families and the likes."

"I understand. However, you are not just a Vitalichor, right?"

"What do you mean?"

Schleya narrowed her brows, unable to understand, and looking at her confusion, Davis explained.

"Your mother or your father must be of different origin, no? That might give another explanation as to why you weren't killed by that bastard along with your twin sister. Besides, I received information that your Vitalichor Family disappeared from the Blood Pledge Villa for some time, making it so that your bloodline could've mixed with others, causing you to be no longer a descendant of the direct line anymore."

"No, my Vitalichor Family always practiced intimate relationships with family members, and now that I think about it, this rule that our family followed makes sense because they didn't want to lose the founder's blood in them. That's why my father and mother are also brother and sister who looked after each other and made it to the Ninth Stage, rejoining the Blood Pledge Villa before being killed by that bastard."

"..." Davis stared at Schleya, his lips twitching.

"Aren't you people taking Blood Laws to a whole new level?"

"Is there something wrong with it?" Schleya narrowed her brows, appearing clueless, "Wouldn't you also marry your talented little sister to keep your Loret Family bloodline pure?"

"...!?"

Davis almost slipped his footing, not knowing how to respond to that statement as he shook his head.

'Great, she doesn't even know the standard procreative do's and don'ts of the mortals...' Or should he say as expected of the introverted, blood demoness who didn't know much of the affairs between a man and a woman?

He wryly smiled, continuing to walk forwards in the hallway without noticing that Schleya stopped, possessing a blank expression on her face.

The next moment, she leaped like a leopard, silent and assassin-like, as she swung her hand, a crimson curved blade appearing in her grasp as she appeared as though she was about to lop off Davis's head!

Davis sensed something odd and turned to look around at Schleya only to notice a blade an inch away from his neck!

Chapter 2145 Hints

Even though Schleya's blade was just an inch away from his neck, Davis didn't move because he simultaneously realized that her blade didn't exude any energy at all. It wasn't even Crescentblood but just an ordinary Mortal Grade curved blade.

"What's wrong?"

Davis couldn't help but ask as he saw Schleya's hand tremble as though she would continue to swing the blade at him anytime. He wasn't worried about that but worried about her mental state, which was clearly fluctuating with chaotic emotions.

"Why didn't you counter me?"

Schleya had her head lowered, asking in a low voice as she shuddered.

"Why...? I mean, you were so slow that I could even defend at this range..."

Davis didn't know what to say as he had his soul force encased on his body to his tyrannical aura. He was about, to be honest, but then Schleya raised her head, looking at him with teary eyes.

"Weren't you curious about my past?"

Biting her lips, she articulated.

"That day, my twin sister also held her blade like this as I lost the battle that we fought to the death from that bastard's command. However... she was unable to behead me, looking at me with hesitation written all over her face... but giving into fear, I... I slashed at her head as though my life depended on it, lopping her head off her neck as I watched her blood splash at me like a fountain. The only thing that resounded in my brain was his uproarious laughter, and the smell of blood invaded my nostrils, overwhelming my thoughts and hatred for that bastard as I coughed up blood."

"..."

"However, if I had stayed my hand like you... would things have been different?"

Tears fell from Schleya's eyes again, overflowing without a stop as she explained what she did. She had killed her twin sister she loved with her own blade, through her own actions, and that was more heart-piercing to her than anything. Not even the pain of Davis ripping her limbs apart could be near such a level of pain.

"It wouldn't have been different."

However, Davis's answer was bland, sounding indifferent without any emotions.

"After all, that bastard didn't seem like he had the thought of leaving the both of you alive anyway. If it wasn't you, it would be your twin sister before me, but since she isn't here, it's you who had survived, and you survived for a reason, no matter how cruel, despicable and unfair it may be..."

Schleya dropped her hand, hiding her face behind her sleeves as her shoulders heavily trembled.

Davis pursed his lips, reaching out his hand. However, he took it back on second thought but still felt bad for being so blunt.

Feeling that he should console her, he waited for Schleya to calm down a bit and started off with what he had noticed before.

"So if your father and mother had come from somewhere else, wouldn't it indicate that the others from the Vitalichor Family are still alive somewhere else, possibly even thriving?"

He asked, wondering if she would be happy to trace her origins and find her roots.

Schleya's creamy nose was pale crimson behind her veil. Hearing his question, a wry smile couldn't help curve her lips, "No, that bastard was thorough with his plans. He found them and killed them all, even my very first fiancée, who was my half-brother from another mother, just a one-year-old baby at that time. I only came to know of this after I investigated some ruins, but after that, things became heated up in the Twilight Shade Valley Territory, and that's when you appeared... kidnapping me to make a show of force..."

"Haha..."

Davis couldn't help but chuckle, feeling that Schleya was back to her old self again to take a jab at him. However, his expression couldn't help but fade as he saw her look into his eyes before lowering her head.

"That's why... no matter who I was promised to... I remain untouched..."

"..."

Davis's expression was blank, but his thoughts were in disarray as he saw her reposeful yet bashful features.

'Stop dropping hints. I'm only here for the as- I mean, ax.'

He was tempted, his fingers trembling from wanting to touch her but stopping himself from doing so. On one side, there was a devilish woman who garnered his worry and affection, but on the other hand, he was determined to prove to Evelyn and the others that he wouldn't easily fall for someone anymore.

Even he could feel that the more women he took, the more his heart was becoming closed, allowing him to scoff at extraordinary beauties even if they all possessed Charm Laws. However, encountering different beauties with lovable personalities struck a chord in his heart. They always manage to slide into that tiny opening somehow, making his heart itch.

Moreover, the feeling that Schleya gave him was one of demureness and fidelity, similar to what his women embodied.

She wasn't a crazy woman as he once initially assumed her to be, causing him to look at her in an approachable light, and considering that no one was here, it was all the more tempting for him to make a move on her, especially when that demoness was acting this cute.

"In any case, let's go find what we came here for. I don't want to make my benefactor wait..."

Schleya hurriedly flew off towards their destination, causing Davis to blink before he took a deep breath, calming his feelings of passion.

They arrived at the Treasury, browsing the items, most of them radiating a wicked aura as they were stained in the blood of many people. It didn't take them long to appear in the core region of the Treasury.

Schleya forcefully borrowed the power of the sanguine ax to chop it on an obvious mechanism, and the moment she did, the crimson gate in front of them, allowing them to enter.

There, she found what she was looking for, the immortal version of the Blood Pledge Worldheart Manual which made her rejoice. Since it was engraved on a gray pillar with crimson writings, she sat in front of it and began to comprehend it.

As for the other treasures, it was already in the dead Villa Master's spatial ring, so Davis was left with nothing other than to wait, deciding to leave as he felt that Schleya would give him the sanguine ax later. He left the First Division here and returned with Yotan.

The moment he stepped foot on the Mortal Hex Emperor Palace, he couldn't help but frown, realizing what had happened on his Solitary Soul Avatar's side.

'As I thought...'

=====

Booom!~

A spontaneous burst of grayish-black and white lacerated the fabric of the dark fog, causing it to dissipate as though it had no effect. Not only was the dark fog not destroyed, but the space that trembled ever so lightly didn't even let out so much as a single crack.

At this moment, in front of a purple-robed blond-haired man was an indestructible dark fog blocking his path.

He had gone to the Twilight Shade Valley Territory, Inferno Spirit Chamber Territory, Blooming Passion Abode Territory, and the Pill Refining Sect Territory, trying to break through the dark fog that split the lands of the Fifty-Two Territories. However, these Territories were all at the edges, making it so that there were no Territories beyond them.

Wanting to see what was behind it, the purple-robed man used his life and death energy to wreak havoc on the edges of those Four Territories, but each time, he was met with an indestructible wall of fog, unable to break through it even with prowess that matched an Immortal.

At most, he thought he would be engulfed by the void, split apart into many pieces in an instant, but the fact that it was extremely difficult to even make the wall of dark fog tremble made him heavily frown his brows.

'As I thought... this world is a cage...'

Chapter 2146 Second Life

Droves of life and death energy surged to keep the highly regenerative dark fog at bay. In the center of it, Davis simply held his chin and appeared contemplative, wondering what this meant for the world, or rather himself, while the dark fog was trying to crush him to death passively.

It took him a long time to get to the end of this indestructible wall, and since it didn't even tremble from his attack, he doubted if even using Fallen Heaven could do anything about it, arriving at the conclusion that he couldn't do anything about it at the moment and the only way leave this world is to ascend.

After all, from what he garnered from all his adventures, the Third Layer was like a prison to Fallen Heaven. The Second Layer seemed to be multiple mini-realms hidden within the First Layer, which also

makes it a part of the First Layer, making him doubt if the Second Layer was even the Second Layer in the first place.

Fallen Heaven's knowledge of these three layers was really half-assed, as it didn't seem to have much knowledge other than what it perceived. That's why he felt that he couldn't rely on its findings as much as he could confirm them with his own eyes and senses. However, if the Third Layer and the Second Layer were hidden within the other, what is to say that the First Layer wasn't also hidden in something else?

"Hmm?"

While deeply thinking for a while, Davis suddenly sensed a matter worthy of celebration. His face couldn't help but churn into a huge smile, becoming no longer interested in this matter that he couldn't arrive at an answer.

Although his main body was there at the source of the disturbance, he quickly turned around and left since he couldn't maintain the barrier around him for a long time. After all, the dark fog here was as strong as the fifth level of the Ninth Stage. But the main reason he hurried away from the indestructible wall was that Isabella had entered labor!

It wouldn't be long before his second child was born!

=====

Davis was in front of that white curtain again, standing in the room that became a birthing room after Shirley gave birth to Eterna here.

Beyond the white curtain were a golden-robed woman and a crimson-robed woman tending to the woman in labor. Indeed, Bylai and Shirley were aiding Isabella in giving birth. The laborious process had Isabella sometimes humming in hushed tones, sometimes screaming at the top of her lungs as she moaned that Davis could feel the painful contractions she was going through even if he couldn't see her.

'My second child sure is stubborn...'

Davis couldn't help but stare at the white curtain blankly, waiting for some time before he finally saw a few drops of blood splash on it.

"Uee~ Ueeee!~~~"

The ear-piercing sound of a baby crying resounded throughout the room, causing Davis to smile as it made him think that his second child sure was lively and loud, unlike the silent and snuggling Eterna. To be this loud, he eagerly wondered if it was a boy, but as the white curtains moved, it revealed a scenery of a mother looking at her baby with immense love and warmth, allowing him to witness that the baby was a female.

'I have two daughters now...'

Davis couldn't help but smile with fondness, thinking that his Eterna finally had a little sister that she could take care of. He walked over to Isabella, causing her to look at him with a content smile on her face before she raised the cute baby in her embrace, giving her to him.

"I delivered her a bit late... but here is our child, Davis~"

Davis gently took his child from Isabella, cradling her in his arms. Purple hair grew from her head just like her mother and similar to Eterna, she also possessed his sapphire eyes that shone like a blue pearl in the seas. Her tiny body exuded a might of a dragon, allowing him to sense the bloodline of the Earth Dragon flowing within her, but at the same time, he could also feel a tinge of the Fire Phoenix Bloodline, similar to what he found in Eterna, but the proportions were entirely different, almost the opposite.

Nonetheless, he couldn't help but kiss her forehead, his heart becoming filled with warmth as he turned to look at Isabella, congratulating her for successfully giving birth to their child and also for the sacrifice she made in cultivation. He kept caressing her head, running his fingers through her purple hair as he displayed affection.

Isabella had a sweet smile on her face before inclined her head and calling out to another person.

"Evelynn, why are you still over there? Come here..."

Evelynn, who was standing beside Davis just a while ago, blinked before she made her way to them. Both Davis and Isabella smirked before they handed over their daughter to her. Evelynn didn't know what to do as the baby was momentarily in her arms, peacefully cradling as she sucked on her tiny thumb finger. She blankly stared at Isabella and Davis's child before tears welled up within her eyes, causing her to resplendently smile at them.

"Thank you~"

"What are you saying, Evelynn? Weren't we both together with him when I conceived? In that case, we both are officially mothers for this second daughter of the Davis Family."

"It doesn't work that way but fine. I deeply appreciate it."

Evelynn couldn't help but giggle as she heard Isabella's reason, feeling heartened. However, the next few words she heard caused her to become dumbfounded.

"Davis and I decided to let you name her."

"Me...?"

Isabella nodded to the stupefied expression of Evelynn, causing the latter to reel in disbelief and warmth. Naming a child is a privilege given to the father and mother or the ancestors of the family, but she was given this opportunity?

Even if she was the first wife, she couldn't help but shake her head, wanting to decline this heavy burden.

"In exchange, when you give birth someday, I will name your child. It's a promise, okay?"

Evelynn blinked before her unsure expression blossomed into a bright smile, her melodious yet sexy voice echoing.

"In that case, I'm delighted to accept this privilege."

"Good~"

Chapter 2147 From The Heavens

Davis looked at the exchange, smiling in expectation. He didn't use the Death God Eyes to know beforehand, as that would ruin the excitement. He just waited, watching Evelyn play with the baby for some time along with Isabella before she finally reacted.

"Ah, I think I got it..."

"Truly? Quick, tell me~"

Isabella hurriedly asked, wanting to know her own child's name through the mouth of Evelyn, who confidently smiled.

"This child is one with the earth due to her Earth Dragon Bloodline, and the plethora of things floating in the dark skies above us are called celestial bodies, which would make our world a floating entity. In that case, how about naming her Celestia?"

"...!?"

Isabella's eyes widened as she became shocked. She couldn't help but look at Davis, wondering if he had said something, but even she didn't tell her that this was the name she thought for her daughter, so how could he tell Evelyn?

'In that case... Evelyn and I arrived at the same name for my child...'

She couldn't help but tremble as a bright smile blossomed over her face as she kissed Evelyn right on the cheeks.

"Big sister, you're the best!!!~"

Isabella almost danced if it weren't for the fact that she was recovering, almost having recovered. But in any case, she seemed to go crazy on Evelyn as she hugged her and placed a lot of kisses as she declared that naming her daughter, Celestia, was the best, clearly heartened and rejoicing like a baby herself.

'Hehe... I accidentally heard you calling her Celestia when patting your belly and telling her not to cause trouble as she was kicking you every minute, so how could I think of a new name or even change the name you decided...?'

Evelyn inwardly smiled, but she didn't reveal that, drowning in the fondness Isabella showered her with. Even after deciding on a name for her baby, Isabella conceded that privilege, allowing Evelyn to understand how much Isabella cared about her.

"Celestia, huh... it's a good name..."

Davis nodded but inwardly, he was dissatisfied with the information that a celestial body could also mean the heavens, meaning that she could be karmically affected. However, since it was the name that Evelyn decided and Isabella agreed upon, looking overjoyed, he accepted it, and when he sneakily looked at her name with Death God Eyes while they were rejoicing, he confirmed that his second daughter's name was indeed Celestia Davis.

Her lifespan also spanned long, greatly putting his heart at ease even though he knew that it wasn't accurate enough as his presence always twisted fate from what he had seen so far.

Smiling heartily, he was about to take Celestia from them but was instantly blocked by Shirley and Bylai, who came to ogle at her.

"Finally, you came out, Celestia. My blazing cute Eterna finally has a little sister that she could play with!~"

Shirley clamored but treated Celestia gently, holding her with the utmost care she could drive as possible. Bylai was first hesitant but seeing that no one berated her, she too couldn't get enough of Celestia's adorable face. She could never imagine this in her Zlatan Family as everyone would wear a stern face and act as though a Dragon Queen high above though was born.

Then without care for the blood staining the curtains, Shirley invited the others inside.

"..."

Davis couldn't say anything, not while everyone looked so happy again, making him recall the time Eterna was born, especially his mother, who possessed the same expression as though she couldn't be happier to have another grandchild in her arms again.

'Maybe I should get Natalya and the others pregnant too...'

He couldn't help but think if it would allow his family to be this overjoyed, why not?

After all, glancing at the faces of Natalya and the others, he could tell that they had that urge... the desire to carry his child and become a mother even if they hid it. It was just, not only was not the timing apt as the Calamity Light was inbound, he really couldn't impregnate them with his bloodline having been botched by the presence of three types of magical beasts inside his body.

This couldn't be healed by Fallen Heaven's life energy. He had already tried, but he hadn't given up because he was just using its raw form, which is wasting a lot of its potential.

'Maybe I really should become Myria's disciple and learn Life Laws from her...'

As a Saintess, he felt that Myria should have many healing techniques.

However, the moment this thought swelled in his mind, he pushed it down and shrugged, mingling with his women as he saw them praise Celestia. Soon, they walked out, and it was full of festivities outside as the news that his second child had been born had been released.

People whom he didn't know celebrated for him, causing him to become a bit moved even though he knew that it was human nature to worship the strong, but his thoughts were just as fleeting as their thoughts to gain his favor.

Nonetheless, after a long time of training and looking after a lot of things, he took part in a sumptuous feast and thoroughly enjoyed his time with his women and family but not even half a day passed when suddenly the dark light in the skies began trembling ever so lightly.

"..."

Everyone came out to look at this heart-shaking phenomenon, including Davis.

Every living being in the world couldn't help but become silent at that moment, their eyes carrying a slight amount of uneasiness while their hearts began beating erratically. But then, their bodies all froze as they saw two round eyes appear on the Calamity Light.

They could see its claws reaching out as though trying to get out.

Considering the distance between them, they knew that it was a huge entity as the eyes were clearly visible, but the frightening thing was that after it reached out its two claws and tore through the fabric of space, a few more crimson, bloodthirsty eyes appeared on the Calamity Light, causing trillions of hearts to skip a beat.

In the next few seconds, a swarm of unknown beasts fell from the skies, causing the rapidly brewing trepidation to turn into utter insanity as people started to scream and scrambled for their lives!

Chapter 2148 Not Here

"What the fuck!?"

Mingzhi blatantly screamed, her luscious mouth turning agape as she saw the monstrosities that looked like magical beasts descend. Her piercing voice startled the others from their reverie, feeling that their blood had turned cold.

Even though they could feel no undulations, they could intrinsically feel the visual impact of kilometer-long beasts flying in the skies. Even an Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beast wouldn't reach more than five hundred meters at best, but these beasts all looked more than a kilometer long and wide, some even at the tens of kilometers, making their hearts shudder in fear.

They had never seen such massive entities, making them believe what they were facing were Immortal Magical Beasts! It quickly made them feel dread as they turned to look at Davis, who they saw wearing a frown on his face.

They were momentarily startled to see that there was no fear in his eyes, but instead, a contemplative expression appeared on his face. Moreover, since he looked unperturbed, their hearts also began to calm down.

"What's wrong, Davis?"

Evelynn couldn't help but ask.

If they were going to battle, then she felt that they should take to the skies to lessen the impact on the Grand Alstreim City.

Or was it time to escape?

"Their silhouettes look so big, yet I can't sense anything? Hhm..."

Davis voiced out his doubt, causing the others to become dumbfounded. Was the distance to the outside space that large? Perhaps, these beasts were hundreds and thousands of kilometers away in the

skies, and that's why they couldn't sense its undulations, but in that case, wouldn't their size be absolutely massive, spanning like the shining stars?

"Oh, no! Three of them are coming in our direction!"

Natalya couldn't help but point out as she saw those beasts slither in the air towards them.

"...!"

The others couldn't help but float as they began to release their undulations.

Among them, Evelyn's sinister energy flowed overwhelmingly, causing the others to feel enormous pressure. Other than her, Natalya, Shirley, Nadia, Yotan, and Threelotus also released their overflowing energy, intending to let the descending beasts know that they wouldn't die without struggling at the very least.

"Those who aren't at the Ninth Stage, retreat inside the Mortal Hex Emperor Purple Palace."

"But, big sister-"

"No buts."

Evelyn instantly retorted Fiora, causing the latter to clench her teeth as she lamented her weakness. Mingzhi placed a hand on Fiora's shoulder and shook her head, causing Fiora to release a sigh and understand that she would be a burden if she stayed outside.

The people below the Eighth Stage had just turned around when a nonchalant voice echoed.

"Wait..."

Everyone couldn't help but turn around and see Davis as he was the one who told them to wait. They couldn't help but blink while Evelyn was unable to say anything, wondering if he had noticed something. After all, she knew that he wouldn't let the others stay in this place if it was dangerous.

However, Davis didn't provide any explanation, nor did he say for them to completely retreat into the Grand Sea Continent, causing them to be confused.

What was going on?

They couldn't help but raise their heads and look again, having their eyes wide enough like saucers to find if they had missed anything, but no, all they could see was one beast after another exiting the Calamity Light, heading in different directions as they blotted the skies like big amoebas staining the eye.

At a glance, they could see more than a hundred of those massive entities spreading their wings and taking flight in different directions, but to add to the visual shock, there were millions of tiny dots and small shapes lurking around them, possibly magical beasts at the mortal realm.

Even the three immortal beasts that were heading towards them exuded a menacing gaze on the world.

But suddenly, Evelyn couldn't help but narrow her eyes as she noticed something strange about the three immortal beasts.

It seemed like those three immortal beasts were getting closer as they flew in the air towards them but on closer look, no matter how many seconds passed, it didn't seem like they were nearing them.

"..."

A minute later, those beasts actually rushed passed their heads, heading towards the horizons.

"Oh no..." Tanya couldn't help but react, "They're going to the other Territories."

"Wha-? That's not right." Evelynn shook her head in response, appearing confused, "The direction they're going is to the west, and the west of us is practically nothing."

"True." Lea nodded her head, "To the south of us is the Tripartite Alliance Territory. The Blood Pledge Villa Territory and the Thousand Pill Palace Territory are towards the north and east. There's literally nothing in the west except a few other Alstreim Family cities. However, I don't see these three beasts descending, so they'll be blocked by the dark fog and forced to return here."

Everyone couldn't help but become solemn as they heard Lea's conclusion. For a moment, they thought they had escaped death as those menacing beasts flew past them, but now, there's apparently a huge chance that they might return.

"Just what are these immortal beasts planning?"

Looking at the other immortal beasts disappearing into the horizons, Mingzhi couldn't help but utter, her head churning with many thoughts.

"If I'm not wrong, they're not here."

Suddenly, a calm voice startled them all again as they turned to look at Davis.

"..."

What did he mean by they were not here? No matter how they saw it, those ridiculously huge beasts were floating in the skies, so how could they not be here unless they were an...

"Don't tell me it's an illusion?"

Mingzhi couldn't help but frown.

If it was the case, who was so powerful enough to cast an illusion on the trillions of lives in the Fifty-Two Territories?

'This is not Infinite Tsukuyomi, for heaven's sake...'

Mingzhi almost blurted out, but she saw Davis shrug.

"Maybe. I'm sure everyone is worried about the powers you lived in. Feel free to check with your powers if those immortal magical beasts have descended."

Lea couldn't help but instantly take out a messaging talisman to contact her Burning Phoenix Ridge. Tanya did the same as her Falling Snow Sect had moved most of its operations to the Falling Snow Sect Territory while having a branch here. Similarly, Bylai, Yotan, and Dalila contacted their respective powers, but Zestria didn't seem to bother.

"They haven't?"

"Is that so..."

"I see..."

The recipients of the messaging talismans quickly responded, and the beauties couldn't help but possess bewildered expressions on their faces.

"How did it go?"

Davis raised one of his brows and asked, causing Lea to raise her head and nod.

"It seemed none of those immortal beasts descended on my Burning Phoenix Ridge Territory."

"Same here in my Falling Snow Sect Territory."

"The Zlatan Family also reported that there was no invasion. However, I told them not to lower their defenses for the time being."

Tanya and Bylai also spoke with seriousness, causing Davis to turn to look at Dalila and Yotan.

"The Thousand Pill Palace have also seemed to witness three immortal beasts coming towards them, but just like it happened to us, they got past them."

"The Soul Palace also didn't seem to have incurred any kind of aggression from those immortal beasts or those little magical beasts blotting the skies. It's just as Legion Master said. It's as though they are not... here."

Dalila spoke in a soft voice while Yotan reported with a frown, ending with a hint of disbelief in her voice, wondering how Davis arrived at this conclusion. Was his senses that powerful.

'As expected of Legion Master...' She couldn't help but think before another melodious voice echoed out.

"Husband, what exactly had happened?"

Evelynn asked, but Davis lowered his head, seemingly in contemplation. A few seconds later, he raised his head, looking at the icy-blue robed woman in the distance. Her figure flashed twice before she was already in front of them, causing Davis to wryly smile.

"You're still here? I thought you would've escaped through ascension long ago."

Myria took a look at the bevy of beauties behind him as she listened to him talk. However, she didn't seem to be in the mood to exchange jabs as her expression remained solemn, her gaze even complex.

"Most likely, you were right..."

Davis blinked, not exactly knowing what she was pointing at, but if she said that he was right, then he felt that it should be about the matter when he said that ascending might prove to be dangerous and staying here is safer than ascending. He didn't delay and told her his findings at the edges of the Fifty-Two Territories, but Myria nodded her head as though she knew it beforehand.

Indeed, she had done the same thing Davis did like two months ago.

And after she saw what happened above, she practically confirmed it.

As for Evelynn and the others, they started to realize what was going on ever so lightly, unable to see the big picture.

"Back then," Myria moved her lips, her voice sounding transient, "When I descended to this world to seek shelter millions of years ago, I vaguely remember that it was a world vaster than this small world called the Fifty-Two Territories. However, before I could be tracked, I remember being forced into a spatial tunnel, so the place I most likely arrived at was here, and if I was graciously sent here to avoid being tracked, then it could only mean one thing."

"Therefore, I think the ascension here is nothing but a mere facade. What is really happening when we ascend is that we're getting out of this massive protective formation that is the Fifty-Two Territories."

"..."

Natalya and the others looked mortified. The Fifty-Two Territories was a protective formation? What was Myria going on about?

On the other hand, Davis held his forehead and rubbed, releasing an exasperated sigh as he recalled Evelynn hearing about it from that Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnid called Misteltae and also their Empress.

"The First Haven World... was it...?"

Chapter 2149 Vacant

Back then, Davis had surveyed the three layers and the connection the Twelve Vile Vortices held to Twelve Territories in this layer and concluded that it could be a giant formation interwoven through the thin fabric of space, even praising the world master in his heart for such ingenuity.

However, to think that the Fifty-Two Territories itself was a giant formation, he became momentarily desensitized with the world he was living in. After all, to create a formation that spans a light year, almost about ten trillion kilometers, what kind of existence was this master of the world?

Moreover, from Myria's words, it was apparently a protective formation. If it weren't for her words, he would suspect that it is a sealing formation instead, one that was even double-layered or even triple-layered from not having Fallen Heaven escape.

While Davis was feeling some dread, the other ladies were utterly dumbfounded as Myria's words slowly made sense to them.

In other words, the Fifty-Two Territories they lived in were nothing but a small piece of land enclosed by a protective formation. The true First Layer was a vast world, perhaps spanning extremely wide that their imaginations couldn't catch up.

The only reason they could see the changes above was that the Calamity Light was perhaps locked onto this massive protective formation but unable to penetrate, causing those immortal beasts to head in different directions, perhaps trying to look for a way inside?

When they thought of it like this, it made sense.

Moreover, Evelynn also could tell that when Misteltae was living, there was probably no protective formation as Misteltae was unaware of the Fifty-Two Territories, but she couldn't be too sure, considering that this place is protected and the cultivators outside couldn't possibly know that there are people living here like turtles living in their shells in case if it was also hidden.

In any case, Evelynn and the others came to possess a basic understanding of what they were dealing with, but they couldn't help but feel stifled. For those immortal beasts to descend already, each looking bigger than the other, their hearts clenched as they looked at Myria, the apparent source for all this trouble.

Would their man abandon her because she was a huge burden?

"What? Forming an alliance with me seems hopeless, doesn't it?"

Myria shot a glance at Davis's women, causing them to lower their heads. She smiled, knowing that these little girls possibly couldn't withstand the visual impact that they had seen just now. Even now, the millions of those mortal realm beasts still floated in the skies, moving slowly because they weren't as fast as those massive immortal level beasts.

It was frightening to witness such a scene and stay calm.

However, she couldn't help but suddenly frown as some women still matched her gaze as though there wasn't the guilty thought of abandoning her in their hearts.

However, she understood that it was the woman she personally helped.

"As long as Ellia is there in you, Davis won't abandon you."

Evelynn smiled genially while Natalya closed her eyes and looked away, looking a bit reluctant.

"We thank you for the knowledge you imbued us with, but you better don't think of moving against us because it won't end well for you."

"..."

Myria stared at them with narrowed brows before she couldn't help but shake her head.

"It's the opposite. If you people think of betraying me at a certain junction, things won't end well for you all."

"What did you say...!?"

Natalya enclosed her fists, looking like she was about to attack for doubting Davis's character, but Shirley and Isabella held her back, causing Natalya to clench her teeth before she harrumphed and stopped, knowing that she couldn't possibly beat Myria in a battle.

Meanwhile, Davis couldn't help but chuckle at Natalya's actions. She still held some resentment towards Myria because Myria was the one who said that Davis had to abandon her in order for her to grow in her cultivation path. Although it was unjustified resentment that lingered, Davis smiled as this petty action helped him regain his thoughts from the overwhelming weight of the burden he carried.

"Is the bastard that's after you a beast tamer?"

He looked at Myria and grabbed her attention, causing her to nod her head.

"However, one doesn't need to be a beast tamer to enslave beasts, but this is different. Let's just say that bastard ingeniously connected a tunnel from the void and connected it here, allowing those beasts to descend."

"..."

Davis's brows narrowed, "What do you mean?"

The others also couldn't help but frown, wondering what Myria was talking about again.

Weren't these immortal beasts belonging to that vile character who is targeting Myria for unknown reasons?

Myria also paused, pursing her lips for a few seconds as though she didn't want to answer, but in the end, she still formulated her words and spoke.

"They're called Vacuous Beasts."

"Vac- what?" Davis raised his brows in response, causing Myria to explain.

"You could say that they're similar to the feys that had gone berserk, savage, and mindless. However, different than these mindless savage beasts, these beasts have no soul, and hence vacant; vacuous beasts."

"N-no souls!?"

Davis's mouth went agape as his heart instantly sank.

The only thing that he could be happy about the descent of these so-called vacuous beasts was that he had ultra, duplex, complex, massive large free meals heading for him, but now, he was being told that they had no souls?

If they had no soul, then how could he absorb their soul essence!?

Davis's expression became slightly unsightly, as though he had cultivation deviation.

"You seem like you're deeply troubled by it."

But abruptly, Myria's voice woke him up out of his reverie, causing him to blandly smile.

Myria stared at his expression and felt somewhat elated that he had a face like that, making her smile lightly before shaking her head, "Don't worry, only pure soul attacks that attack the soul don't work on them. Soul to physical attacks still work on them, so we can still use our powerful soul force to battle them."

'That's not what I'm worried about...'

Davis thought, but he heaved a deep breath, looking relieved. He felt like he had to take the loss at this moment to hide the fact that he was worried about not being able to absorb soul essence to break through faster.

This foreign feeling of being faced with soulless beasts was ripping apart his heart, but he maintained a calm face and asked.

"So what're these vacuous beasts have to with that bastard? If they have no souls, how are they being controlled?"

"That's the point. They're not being controlled. They aren't even targeting me."

"What?"

Myria shook her head as she spoke, causing Davis to become confused.

She's not saying this just to take the heat or blame away from her, right?

"These vacuous beasts don't even procreate like those mindless savage beasts. Their reason for existing is just pure destruction. After all, they're a complete source of a scourge in the immortal world I know, although that may have changed with the amount of time that had passed."

"Then if they're not searching for you, then why did that bastard send them here by connecting a tunnel from the void?"

"That's why I don't understand why that bastard would let these vacuous beasts here... unless..."

Myria's eyes couldn't help but narrow as she turned to look at the clear skies. The millions of mortal level vacuous beasts had cleared the skies in a few minutes, fading into the horizons, but the Calamity Light still existed, lingering with an ominous dark glint.

At the Calamity Light, the wicked-looking eye was faint, but it could still see the vacuous beasts it sent ignoring the Fifty-Two Territories as though it didn't exist and descending onto the First Haven World, starting to wreak havoc on an enormous scale.

An immense battle began to take place, but to the eye, it seemed not interested as though it was of little to no importance.

"As expected... it's a failure. Almost nothing would happen to the location that Myria is in if I didn't personally descend, and I could but with that... that- damn it!!! This leaves me no choice but to make my second move... curses..."

An enraged voice echoed before the wicked eye disappeared, leaving the Calamity Light utterly silent again.

"Unless what?"

Below, Davis couldn't help but ask as he saw Myria pause for a long while. She turned to look at him, but her face was incredibly solemn.

"That bastard got impeded by that existence... somehow..."

"...!"

Myria's tone was unsure, but Davis's pupils dilated.

Why would the world master do something like that? Was Myria actually suggesting that the world master was on their side?

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'No...' Davis shook his head after he took a breath, 'No one likes to have their home invaded regardless. This could also be a result of incurring the world master's wrath.'

However, Davis couldn't help but feel some trepidation in his heart because if what Myria said was true, then that world master is still alive.

The world master who sealed Fallen Heaven was still alive...

In that case, would he be able to take Fallen Heaven away from such a godly existence? Or did that existence know what he was doing and still allow him to do what he wanted?

Davis placed a hand on his face, lightly chuckling in vain as he looked a bit mad. His emotions couldn't help but turn chaotic, and in turn, he lost control of his soul force that hid his tyrannical aura.

"...!?"

Myria visibly flinched as she was the closest to Davis, turning to look at him in utter shock as her posture quickly turned into one of battle steadiness. Her heart skipped a beat, feeling the overbearing heavenly aura radiating from him in a tidal wave as it overwhelmed her in an instant.

Although there was no hostile intent, her eyes couldn't help but widen, her pupils dilating as she displayed a hostile gaze toward him.

"You..."

Her lips quivered, a bit of trepidation and anger clearly ringing out from her voice.

Davis became startled at Myria's movements before he quickly pulled back his essence aura, covering it up with his soul force while raising his hands as though raising a white flag.

"Don't be so alarmed. I just created an artificial unique physique-"

"Don't lie! Who are you!?"

Myria's soul force surged out into an ominous cloud as death energy became rampant around her, causing everyone's pupils to dilate. This was the first time they were seeing someone else than Davis use death energy with such ease and mastery, causing them to become stiff with fear as it was directed in their direction.

Davis frowned before he instantly raised his hand towards the side, his soul force surging out with equal intensity as it turned into life and death energy, forming a barrier. It instantly caused the women behind him to have space to breathe, feeling themselves rid of that immense pressure as he protected them from Myria's outburst.

"Calm down." His expression turned solemn, "That karmic connection you have with me through the promissory note should still be there. You can verify it instead of acting out of misplaced hatred."

"..."

Myria had her brows tightly knit, her gaze filled with killing intent. However, after hearing Davis's statement, she seemed to slowly calm down, her brows returning normal while her expression and muscles relaxed ever so lightly.

Davis dropped his hand as he made his barrier disperse while Myria's death energy also shook and seeped back into her body. The others who witnessed this scene felt cold in their hearts, coming to deeply understand both their powers were at the highest one could reach in this world after seeing it so close.

Besides, the space around them was already filled with tiny cracks. If any one of their powers surged, then space would undoubtedly break, but no one moved as space began stitching back. Even Lea looked visibly shocked as in her long life, she had never felt that she would think space was as fragile as glass, but after witnessing this scene, she was proved otherwise.

'Woah... she truly hates the vast heavens to the very core...'

On the other hand, Davis could tell that Myria's hatred was more than what he displayed towards the heavens. Otherwise, he found it hard that she would act like this, almost losing herself to the instinctual conditioning of defending herself.

"You... what do you mean by you made an artificial unique physique...?"

However, Myria's eyes still fluttered with some disbelief and wariness.

"How about you apologize first?" Davis raised his brows.

Internally, he admitted that he displayed the heavenly prowess of heavenly lightning and heavenly flames, so he couldn't find fault with her actions if he thought about her outburst this way. However, he still couldn't help but feel some anger because his women were right behind, and some of them wouldn't have survived if she instinctively attacked.

Myria clenched her teeth as though she was about retort but looking at the expressions of the beautiful faces behind him, her tongue was caught in her throat. Biting her lips, she looked away and clenched her fists.

"It's your fault for being carelessly releasing that kind of energy at me, but if my powers had hurt anyone, then I apologize."

Myria's cheeks slightly blushed as though she felt shame before raising her hand, "Quick, tell me. How did you gain this artificial unique physique!?"

Davis wanted to grin, but he could hear some worry in her voice. He couldn't even tell if it was Myria or Ellia at this moment but still told her through soul transmission what he did.

Myria looked shocked, taking a step back in pure disbelief.

"What... what have you done...?"

Davis had not only crossed the restriction placed on mortals through absorbing heavenly lightning and heavenly flames but also created a physique through it using her words as a basis?

Taking a step back, she could still understand that he had somehow managed to steal even the heavenly flames but to comprehend the essence of it and learn Level Seven Abstruse Intent, which should not be possible as even her Law Comprehension was restricted, but still, to make an artificial unique physique out of heavenly lightning and heavenly flame through his Extreme Mutated Inner World Core that adapted to extinction lightning and flames...

Just... what kind of concept was that!?

"You're doomed..." Myria listlessly whispered.

However, Davis was shocked to see Myria fall to her knees, tears spilling out of her eyes as her lips moved.

"You won't cross your immortal tribulation..."

She sobbed in front of everyone's dumbfounded gaze, causing them to quickly understand that it was not Myria but Ellia. However, they were shocked to hear her words.

Davis wouldn't cross his immortal tribulation!?

"Why did you... do that...?"

Ellia closed her eyes and lowered her head, her voice seething with despair and pain that it caused Davis to remain dumbfounded.

He was aware that his karmic burden would be huge, but for her despair like this, was his chances to cross the immortal tribulation that abysmal?

"Davis... is that true...?"

Davis turned to look at Evelyn as he saw her eyes welling up with tears. He flinched before clenching his teeth and raising his hand.

"Damn it! I knew what I was doing, alright!? Don't cry..."

He blurted at Evelyn before he softly said, turning to look at the others. However, he saw that their expressions were like they were already looking at their almost dead husband, causing him to nearly asphyxiate. It seemed like his words weren't convincing for them to believe his words.

'Well, I'm not convinced myself...'

Davis pursed his lips before he sighed and turned around, walking towards the icy-blue-robed woman before he knelt before her.

"Ellia, I told you before, didn't I?"

Ellia raised her head, looking at Davis with a dreary stare.

"You, of all people, should know that thing wouldn't let me off just because I'm acting obedient or even deferential. If I want to survive, I must take risks, or all I'm going to get is bits and crumbs, which is not enough for me."

Davis's eyes flashed with a furious glint, "That's why... I ate a big chunk out of it regardless of the consequences and would continue to do so until I have enough power to protect everyone I love, even you."

The light in Ellia's eyes returned, glowing with an emotion that she didn't have before; the will to survive and surpass oneself no matter what it takes, and although Myria already had this will, she couldn't help but feel a greater resonance with his words in her heart as though it was meant for her.