

EMPEROR 2181

Chapter 2181: Clashing Scarlet-White Wisps

Fire and ice exploded together, instantly enveloping Shirley's imitation in a freezing yet thawing surge of massive proliferation of energy that threatened to extinguish the entities caught in it to not even ashes. It engulfed all the escaping phoenix figures, causing four of the five to instantly shatter upon contact.

As for the last surviving Fire Phoenix silhouette, it transformed back into Shirley; precisely the fake Shirley, and unleashed a terrifying amount of scarlet and icy-blue flaming wisps, intending to defend against Shirley's offense as her energy actually seemed to have surged to the ninth level of the Ninth Stage, practically giving it the power to withstand the alternating highest and lowest temperatures of ice and fire!

Shhhh!~

ρ???? ?????? Despite the fact that Shirley's prowess had reached the ninth level in the Ninth Stage from the combination and clashing with her imitation's energy that was at a similar level, not even a single line of spatial crack could be seen. However, the terrifying destruction that spread remained for a while, gleaming with an excessive amount of energy as they converged toward the imitation under Shirley's control.

They rapidly twisted and churned at the center where the fake Shirley remained trapped, trying to kill her. However, the fake Shirley's prowess was equal to or even better than her combination of Ice and Fire Laws, allowing the fake Shirley to be able to defend against her onslaught.

'Curses, if only I had my Ice Laws at Level Six Intent and have conjured a Supreme Immortal Rune for Ice Laws...'

Shirley clenched her teeth, thinking that it would have made a difference, allowing her to wipe out her imitation at this moment.

However, sweet sweat started dripping from her forehead as her focus was concentrated to the extreme on controlling those unstable flames.

Naturally, she was finding it incredibly hard to control the combination of Fire Laws and Ice Laws. After all, she had only devoted herself to learning the Ice Phoenix Frozen Wisp Records and comprehending all its techniques recently, and only then could she actually move on to comprehend the combination of Fire and Ice Laws!

Only a few days back did she actually test combining her fire and ice a few times, each time ending in failure until she succeeded at the hundredth and thirty-eighth time, falling flat in exhaustion.

Because of that, she succeeded in combining now but also because of that, her imitation failed at that very process.

It was a matter of chances as she just hadn't fully learned it yet and had to let it go as she couldn't maintain it for long, but now, she suddenly felt like she had grasped something as she witnessed the separate entities of scarlet flames and icy-blue flames go against the amalgamation of both entities.

"...!"

A spark of insight appeared in Shirley's mind, which she quickly grasped. However, as she changed her focus to her sudden comprehension of the concept of combination, the imitation saw a moment of reprieve and abruptly surged with even more scarlet flames and icy-blue flaming wisps, destroying the converging amalgamation of fire and ice as she escaped.

"I see... so that's how it is..."

However, Shirley couldn't help but slightly grin at this moment, noticing her imitation appear towards her.

"Die!"

Scarlet flames converged and turned into the noble yet threatening, burning image of the Fire Phoenix and even the Ice Phoenix as they struck down.

However, Shirley raised her hand at this moment, scarlet flames and icy-blue wisps appearing in the same palm at the same time.

"...!?"

Booom!~

The fake Shirley's eyes went wide before the both of their powers clashed, causing a huge explosion to occur as it sent both of them flying into the distance before they both struck the walls, spitting a mouthful of blood.

Although the imitation's blood disappeared into thin air, Shirley grimaced before she grinned widely.

What she uttered as a fantasy, that she could perhaps learn something from watching her doppelganger battle her became a reality. The clash of two similar energies, one combined and the other uncombined, caused her to comprehend the ungodly combination of fire and ice. Such extreme opposites that would never join but forcefully destroy themselves were now under her control that her chances of using it in battles went above ninety percent!

That was what became mind-boggling to the imitation because the original's comprehension had surpassed the Shirley who had entered this challenging room!

Shirley stood up and recollected herself, moving her shoulders as she relieved her pain of hitting those dense walls that wouldn't even give out a single crack to their strokes. Nonetheless, she quickly raised her hand, summoning the scarlet flames and icy-blue flaming wisps on the same hand again, causing her to understand that at this point, she just had to practice repeatedly and would never fail to create a combination of Ice and Fire Laws again.

'Although not to the level of fusion, I'm making huge progress at the moment, thanks to the Ice Phoenix Blood that's still fresh...'

She felt that being able to circulate ice and fire energy at the same time in the same meridian pathway was now a massive boon to her! Her body had already supported such an endeavor, but since she lacked the comprehension, she hadn't dared try it, afraid that she would accidentally destroy her meridians.

"Hmph! Don't think only you can summon the icefires of phoenixes!"

The fake Shirley harrumphed in utter coldness. She couldn't believe that her original had comprehended the concept of combining Ice and Fire Laws.pa??a ??????

She was in the same situation, yet why couldn't she comprehend?

Feeling extreme jealousy arise in her heart, she raised her hands and summoned the scarlet and icy-blue flames, trying to combine them as she adopted a balance between soft and hard approach like Shirley did. She knew all too well that only with complete balance could she combine them and try it again as she previously did, watching the unstable strands of scarlet flame and icy-blue wisp conjoin.

A second later, she could feel a resonance, causing her to be moved beyond words as she felt the happiness of succeeding, raising her head as her lips curved into a wide grin.

"Did you see that? I'm getting closer to you, Shirley... so don't leave me behind..."

The fake Shirley's eyes shook, causing Shirley to feel the same as her heart skipped a beat.

'What the...? Why is my imitation showing raw emotions...? Almost as though it's real...'

However, before she could even contemplate why, a wisp of ice and fire shot towards her, causing her to unleash her own that came off as more refined and concentrated than what the imitation threw. The two wisps of ice and fire surged with an unbending intensity, causing the air to sizzle before they clashed.

Light and darkness appeared at the same time.

Boom!~

A huge explosion occurred, devastating the chamber with the proliferation of the scarlet-white sea that churned with an ungodly amount of energy, constantly trying to extinguish the things that were caught inside to the atomic level. However, both Shirley seemed to have predicted this result and maneuvered the spacious room with their movement techniques and barrier, heading straight towards each other as they stared with hostile intent.

"Hehe~ You want to defeat me and have husband praise you?" The fake Shirley sneered, "I want to experience the same...!"

These words caused Shirley to look at the imitation in confusion.

"Unfortunately for you, he would despise you."

"That isn't fair! Only I should live! Not you! Die!"

The imitation clamored with hate as she created a wisp of ice and fire again. But this time, Shirley's pupils dilated as she was utterly sure that...

'So its prowess is capped at six levels above...?' She became stunned.

No matter what, the combination of ice and fire caused her prowess to peak to the ninth level of the Ninth Stage! However, for the imitation, it seemed that even though her normal prowess was at the ninth level of the Ninth Stage, the combination of ice and fire only allowed her prowess to touch the peak of that level but not enter the next as it should've by all means!

If she had known this, she wouldn't have been so worried about losing and adopted a battle of attrition, afraid of showing her defeated face to Davis. Instantly, her expression blossomed into a wide smile as she started her counterattack!

Shh!~ *Shh!~* *Shh!~**Shh!~*

Multiple wisps of ice and fire emerged in the air, surrounding Shirley. The imitation's eyes went wide as she saw the congregation of scarlet-white flaming wisps tower over her, which suddenly made her seem minuscule as an ant, making her feel that her life wasn't hers anymore as a towering entity was going to stomp her to death.

"I don't have time to play with you anymore. If I use my blood essence, you'll probably use it as well, perhaps, allowing your prowess to surge beyond your current limit. That's why, take this newly prepared, half-assed technique of mine that I don't know what it is capable of, hehe~"

Shirley's crazed voice resounded as the scarlet-white flaming wisps descended and congregated together, but instead of maintaining a respectful distance and equilibrium, they conjoined upon one another, forming to create a big scarlet-white flame that towered in front of the dumbfounded imitation who was locked in space from the very fear and the prowess of the monstrosity in front of her that radiated an immense might.

She looked at her small scarlet-white wisp that made contact with the monstrosity when everything turned black and white in her vision.

Booom!!!~

Shirley's figure shot past the emerging sea of scarlet-white flames that had managed to engulf her once. She didn't retreat but was sent flying from the resounding explosion, flying straight towards the barrier to the corridor before she struck the barrier. The barrier didn't seem to hold Shirley as she was flung towards the rear when suddenly a purple-robed figure appeared in her trajectory and captured her with her body, flying along with the momentum as four sharp scythes appeared behind her back and stabbed into the walls.

However, it wasn't able to penetrate into the walls and caused metallic sparks to fly. However, it finished its purpose of stabilizing the momentum and receiving Shirley without harm.

"Shirley...!"

Evelynn held Shirley, her pupils dilating as she saw the extreme burns on every part of Shirley's body. She couldn't help but instantly take out the Life Revitalizing Pill and feed Shirley, who subconsciously took the pill. However, there were no signs of healing, causing Evelynn to clench her teeth, knowing that the pill would only waste its medicinal essence if Shirley didn't remove the powerful and invasive remnant energy haunting her.

Chapter 2182: Gravely Injured?

"Fifth sister...!"

The others arrived, looking at Shirley, who was on Evelyn's lap with worry. Clara was the most worried of them all, exhibiting a different nature as she shuddered ever so lightly, not knowing what to do as she panicked. However, Evelyn smiled lightly, telling them not to worry.

"She just fainted..."

"She... isn't this too reckless...?"

Although the injuries were worse, everyone could recognize that there was no danger to her life, but her face... the face which they as beauties prided upon, was in bad shape. They didn't know how Shirley would react if she looked at herself in a mirror, becoming afraid for her.

"No, didn't you see the words that said that one can stay here however long they like?"

However, Mingzhi voiced her opinion at this moment, looking contemplative.

"It was most likely for these scenarios, where it is impossible to beat an opponent of equal level, much less a level higher. Most likely, you would lose the first time, and you'll try to keep challenging because you're insatiable and want the treasures, so each time you enter, your imitation would've already known everything you know, so the only time you could beat it is when you can surpass yourself during battle by a greater margin."

Deducing this, Mingzhi's expression couldn't help but turn into a grimace before she sighed.

"Understanding how to combine Fire Laws and Ice Laws isn't a small feat at all... and succeeding in such a feat during the battle was the reason for Shirley's victory. Otherwise, she would've undoubtedly lost."

Most couldn't help but look astonished, but Natalya nodded her head.

"I agree. I presume that it's a hundred times more difficult than combining Yin Laws and Ice Laws that are of the same inclination, and yet, so many geniuses find it difficult to comprehend and combine Ice Laws and Yin Laws. For Shirley to have even comprehended the combination of two such extremities is comparable to the combination of Yin and Yang, perhaps even more difficult than that because of their unforgivable and unbending nature."

"Stop it... second sister..."

Abruptly, Shirley woke up, opening her eyes as she slightly moved her lips.

"You're almost at the level of mastering combination and becoming an apprentice in the fusion of Yin Laws and Ice Laws..."

"Shirley!"

Natalya and the others reacted, heaving a much-awaited sigh of relief as they dropped the burdens in their heart. Clara became visibly calm after seeing Shirley wake up. However, her expression couldn't help but become sorrowful.

"Sister-in-law, you should be careful not to use such crass, unversed, unverified and berserk techniques that you haven't mastered yet as it could potentially end your life."

"That's right, Shirley. Cultivation isn't a joke. How could you be so reckless?"

Lea bit her lips, a hint of helplessness and worry resounding in her voice. As her master, perhaps she was more worried than anyone else.

"Everyone, stop blaming Shirley." Isabella abruptly voiced out at this moment, "Even the imitation I had to face was impossible to defeat unless I willingly sacrificed an arm or two. However, Shirley faced an imitation that was a prowess higher than her and won. This feat was only possible because she had a major breakthrough in her Law Comprehension and used a technique which she came upon the spot which is a cause for celebration, not advice and beratement."

"..."

The others couldn't help but slightly agree.

However, Shirley couldn't help but wryly smile, knowing that technique was extremely unstable and could've exploded at the slightest touch. She felt that everyone was correct for berating her because if that technique exploded right beside her, she wouldn't be alive.

"Say that to Davis when he sees his lovely baby mothers seem harmed and disfigured..."pa??a ??????

"Eh..."

But, Mingzhi uttered, turning around and walking away, causing Isabella and Shirley to flinch.

However, Shirley suddenly couldn't help but narrow her brows upon hearing Mingzhi's words in confusion, her soul sense quickly outlining her body as she saw the amount of damage she had taken.

"..."

Her pupils practically dilated, looking at half her face had turned into charred crystalline ice that looked like they were scratched with bare hands and ruined beyond measure.

"Hi-yahhh!!!!"

Shirley screamed as she hid her face, not wanting the others to see her face as she cried out and struggled, causing the others to quickly turn around and move away while Evelynn couldn't help but tightly hold her and console her along with Clara and Isabella.

The others all moved away, intending to give Shirley the brief pause she deserved. Shortly, Evelynn and Clara also moved away, leaving Shirley with Isabella as she seemed more open to Isabella, perhaps because they shared a bed together with Davis.

On the other side, the group was pretty silent, not knowing what to say, when Tina suddenly couldn't help but voice out.

"Still, if fifth sister could fuse fire and ice, would she not display a prowess that's equal to Davis's heavenly fire and heavenly lightning?" There was some solid awe in her voice, obviously seeking strength amidst these beauties who were stronger than the other.

"That's right." Evelynn smilingly nodded, "I'm not one to say, but if we purely look at it from the perspective of benefits and worthiness, then Shirley is the only woman who has exclusive rights to be

beside him as she had helped him revive, doing an extreme solid that no one would be able to deny and is also nearing him in prowess. On the other hand, I am just a woman who was 'promised' to him by our family's elders."

"Hehe~ You're kidding." Tina giggled, "I heard Davis tore apart the marriage contract you shared with him and courted you of his own volition. Isn't that more romantic? I wish he could pursue me like that."

p???? ?????? "Agreed."

Natalya heavily nodded. At least, it was drastically better than her having to seduce him by herself.

"Moreover, big sister is truly the big sister to be daring to confront your inner heart and have conversations like that, making it so that Davis is the one who is lucky to have you."

"Indeed, I can't do something that wild, revealing my inner thoughts to be bare out in the open without my consent."

Mingzhi and the others all started to echo how fortunate and brave Evelynn was, causing Evelynn to blush heavily before she shook her head.

"Speaking of him, although I'm assured he would be victorious on the eighth floor, I can't help but worry. Let's go up quickly!"

"Right.." The others couldn't help but have a change of expressions as they solemnly nodded their heads.

After seeing Isabella and Shirley's struggle, their hearts couldn't help but waver. After all, the eighth floor's challenge should possess a prowess that's seven levels higher!

But still, they waited for Shirley. It wasn't until five minutes had passed did Shirley stop shedding uncontrollable tears and stood up, having her face covered in an opaque veil that no one could see through.

She went to the challenging room and obtained the Life Essence Orb, which she felt like she could use to heal before Davis could see her face. However, she shook her head, thinking that it was not right to waste a treasure that would rapidly allow his insights to grow to cure her insecurities, believing that Davis would look beyond her disfigured face.

'He can heal me anyways...'

With a hopeful thought, she returned and headed upstairs with the others who waited for her.

Chapter 2183: At The Eighth Floor

Evelynn and the others arrived at the eighth floor, turning to look at the chamber of might where they, the challengers, tested their might against their own selves. They had taken a fair amount of time to advance to the eighth floor, so their thought was that Davis would've already completed his challenge and was ready to challenge the ninth floor, waiting for them.

However, when they laid their eyes on the transparent barrier, they saw that it was still active. But, their eyes went wide as they couldn't see a single thing inside amidst the raging sea of heavenly flames and

heavenly lightning forming a net, blocking their view of what was going on inside the challenging chamber.

Outside the barrier, there was an icy-blue-robed figure seemingly staring at the ground before she turned to look at them. Her white hair gently swayed before her eyes curved in a smile upon seeing them.

"What's going on?"

Evelynn couldn't help but ask, her expression looking worried.

"He implemented a barrier of his own so that I couldn't listen to his true thoughts, which makes it boring, but it is unfortunate for you all since you can't see who he truly is."

Myria replied, causing Evelynn and the others to narrow their brows.

"True thoughts? Whatever it may be, his actions spoke volumes when he decided to sacrifice his life for us. I am deeply grateful to you for saving me, but don't be doubting his true character in front of us, in front of me. It is quite offensive, I must say."

Myria's shoulders lightly shook as she giggled, "As expected of the first wif-"

However, her shoulders straightened before she turned to look at a crimson-robed woman who had an opaque veil, unlike the others.

"Shirley, come here. I'll heal you."

"..."

Shirley went flabbergasted before she realized that it was Ellia from the tone of her voice.

"... Ellia... Thanks~ I'll take advantage of your kindness."

No matter what, she didn't want Davis to see her face like this, quickly walking towards Ellia as though afraid that Davis might come out at any time.

Ellia simply smiled behind her veil, raising her hands as she placed her palms over Shirley's face, bringing down her veil with her soul force. Shirley instantly became ashamed as she looked away. However, Ellia didn't bat an eye. Her soul force simply surged out, turning into pure white light as they began to envelop Shirley's face, beginning to heal her.

Ellia had seen worse injuries in Myria's memories, but this was over-the-top, heart-shaking as half of Shirley's face turned crystalline and kept breaking into brittle blisters as though it could turn into ruin.

'This... is this the aftermath of being burned by Icefire Laws?'

p???? ?????? She already knew that Shirley inherited both Ice and Fire Phoenix Inheritances as she had kept contact with her, although the latter seemed to be hesitant to ask about Icefire Laws, although she herself didn't know much about it.

Still, it was her first time seeing an injury made by Icefire Laws, although she knew it would just be a combination of Ice and Fire Laws as Shirley wouldn't have progressed much in this short amount of time.

Meanwhile, Shirley felt at peace, feeling the serene energy flowing into her pores and restoring every strand of her cells. However, she couldn't help but feel a certain difference, as though Ellia's life energy wasn't as good as Davis's life energy.

"...!"

But then, suddenly, the soul force spiked, imbuing her with a divine feeling that made her eyes go wide as she stared at herself using soul sense. She could see that the crystalline blisters covering her skin turned into ashes as they fell apart, becoming replaced with her fair skin.

"Wha- so fast..." Shirley's lips couldn't help but tremble

Her injury was at the ninth level of the Ninth Stage, not to mention that it was caused by her own combination of Ice and Fire Laws. She had already cleared the remnant energy, but the damage was already done, so she could only leave it to heal by itself as the crystalline blisters fall apart in time unless she sought a potent healing pill or the help of Davis but to think that Ellia's Life Laws would heal her this quickly.

Ellia took her hands away, already having finished healing Shirley. But Shirley still stared at Ellia with shock, unable to help but contrive that her Life Laws were better than Davis. However, since Ellia's abilities were a part of her reincarnation, she wasn't that surprised.

"Is... is this a technique?"

"Yes, it's called Empty Vital's Lifeflow Grace. In short, it is a concentrated surge of life energy revitalizing living things back to their health, perhaps, even more, healthier than they were before getting injured. In other words, it instantly heals almost any injuries that are within my ability to heal, and even if the injury is more powerful by a level, it only takes a few recurrences of this technique, and they're good to go."

Ellia cheerfully spoke, her voice prideful as she saw Shirley and the others look fascinated.

"Naturally, it wasn't me who created this technique but Myria."pa??a ???????

"..."

'She really is a Saintess...'

Shirley pursed her lips, thinking that Myria was truly a good person to have known such a technique, and her experience should've caused her to heal at least thousands of people before she turned into something that was called a Fiend.

However, she couldn't bother about something like that because although Myria was ruthless with her enemies and those who plotted against her, poisoning an entire family to death back when they journeyed together, she had never lifted her hand against innocents. From this, she could tell that Myria was a genuinely good person.

However, it didn't matter to her what kind of title Myria or Ellia held.

She thought that Davis should really marry Ellia even if she was a stranger or a young mistress of a powerful family in the immortal world because she just had that kind of value. In her mind, all good things that are not claimed yet should belong to them.

But still, she knew that Davis was already starting to love Ellia as Ellia wished, so she knew that they would more or less be together. However...

'I wonder what Myria feels about him...'

She couldn't help but sneakily think as she thanked Ellia once again and looked away. However, with Davis and Myria insulting or provoking each other the moment they met, she just shook her head, thinking that it wasn't possible. Her eyes stayed on the raging sea of heavenly flames disallowing her to see past or hear anything, causing her and the others to have no choice other than to wait in the happiness of having her beautiful countenance healed back.

But still, she turned around and returned back to her sisters, her crimson eyes appearing solemn as she stared at them.

"Forgot what you all saw, and don't ever tell Davis that I had my face ruined...! I don't want him to needlessly worry."

Shirley emphasized, looking serious while the others nodded their heads. However, a certain someone reacted with a flinch as soul force surged from their body.

"Oh no. My soul force is going to accidentally slip from my soul sea and create an image of Shirley having her face burned by her own attack..."

"Mingzhi...!"

Shirley blushed, looking like she was going to cry, while Mingzhi giggled.

"Hehe~ I'm just kidding." She dispersed her soul force, looking smug.

Shirley pouted before she moved.

"Also, there's no need to wait for Davis. Ellia will heal you."

Shirley grabbed Isabella and forcefully took her to Myria, who helplessly and exasperatedly shook her head and had Ellia take over her again. Isabella seemed hesitant to receive help from someone else, but since they were already in debt, why not take full advantage of it? Or so Shirley convinced and made her indebted to Ellia as part of a larger plan to have everyone accept her.

=====

"... So what you're saying is that I will die regardless of how I strengthen myself?"

Two purple-robed figures with similar features on their faces, like identical twins, talked to each other. However, one of their expressions was quite doubtful, while the other exuded a hint of complacency.

"Oh, don't fool yourself, Davis. You, we of all people, should know that those who possessed Fallen Heaven died to its unnatural fate-twisting ability, not to mention who knows how many people are after this damned treasure, and perhaps, even the world master is planning something for their own benefits

that relate to your life and death. What makes you think that you can escape such a tragic fate that is so strongly pointed against you?"

The purple-robed man on the throne almost rolled his eyes.

"I'm kinda shitty if you ask me, resorting to provocations if I started to see that I'm losing. As your original, I'm ashamed of you."

"...!"

Bang!~

Black lightning and crimson flaming wisps surged out, transforming into dashing kirins as they shot towards Davis, twisting upon each other as they exuded a terrifying might capable of twisting the heaven and earth outside, but halfway through, they struck an impediment and collapsed upon themselves.

Davis looked at his imitation that had become angered, a hint of amusement emerging in his eyes as he sat on a throne made out of heavenly lightning, seemingly like a heavenly emperor as he had a fruitful conversation with his imitation that was unable to break out of the cage he made with black-silver strands of heavenly lightning, further strengthened with sparks of dark crimson wisps of heavenly flames adorning those strands of heavenly lightning.

Chapter 2184: Release Me!

Black-silver lightning crackled in the air, exuding the power of extinction as well as a heavenly might that caused all beings to be frightened and obedient. On them were a fair amount of dark crimson wisps that burned with an unbearable intensity that would cause people to feel dread from the depths of their hearts as they could be immolated to death for the greater good of the world.

Heavenly lightning and heavenly flames formed a net as it enveloped the fake Davis, disallowing him to make an attack.

However, Davis didn't dare drop his guard as the frightening thing was that he could only reach seven levels above in prowess when using heavenly flames and heavenly lightning in tandem, but his imitation was able to reach sevens level above while just using extinction lightning and immolating flames of the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin.

However, the law suppression existed, which made it so that his imitation was unable to destroy his attacks, especially a concentrated and raw cage such as the one he created by pouring twenty percent of his essence energy to engage in a conversation.

"You fucktard, release me!"

The imitation bellowed with a stomach full of anger, causing Davis to be taken aback as he blinked, wondering if he was really like this when suppressed to the limit. He couldn't help but shake his head, becoming disappointed in himself.

"Don't be so crass, my imitation. You, of all people, should know that I really like to know about myself so I can seal most weaknesses that could be gotten rid of. This kind of situation, a rare occurrence that could be called a lucky chance, couldn't even be emulated by Heart Demons as that's a realm of souls

and not reality. However, you... I couldn't help but think you're real. After all, you even emulated my Tyrannical Heavenly Firestorm Physique for a short time before running out of gas as though you couldn't maintain it..."

Davis's eyes narrowed.

It wasn't that this imitation couldn't imitate his Essence Gathering Cultivation's Physique but that it gradually dispersed as though it didn't exist anymore while they fought tooth and nail, their heavenly lightning and heavenly flames clashing with greater intensity that would've destroyed the outside world and caused extreme spatial fissures that would've swallowed hundreds of kilometers of space.

Losing its physique all so suddenly was what his imitation was disgruntled about, essentially losing its cool. It wasn't like Davis didn't understand that feeling of being robbed of something, but as an observer, he really felt like he could perform better instead of lamenting, although he was sure that...

"Stop looking for a way out, my imitation. You don't have Fallen Heaven, and neither do you have the Tyrannical Heavenly Firestorm Physique, so just give up and help me grow stronger..."

"..."

The imitations clenched his fists, looking at him with a blazing killing intent that made Davis make his heart skip a beat.

Was he that vengeful?

Nonetheless, he couldn't help but shake his head, smiling that the first person with whom he shared the name of his physique was his imitation, that already knew about the name he contrived.

Paying respects to the Firestorm World Ode Manual and the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's Blood which made it possible for him to engulf heavenly flames and heavenly lightning with prior foundation, Davis named his physique Tyrannical Heavenly Firestorm Physique.

He had thought of using 'Heavenly' as the only prefix but was against it, not wanting to do anything with the heavens but plunder it as much as he could to show it some 'respect'. But still, without the name 'Heavenly', it didn't sound as cool as it did, causing him to grudgingly add it. That's why he also added 'Tyrannical' as a prefix to 'Heavenly' so that he may become more tyrannical than the heavens in order to suppress it.

Such aspirations were fueled by the logic of naming his physique, also making him wonder if he would be beaten down with a random heavenly punishment as well.

'Well, in that case, I'll just plunder again...'

Nonetheless, he couldn't help but turn to look at the barrier he created with heavenly flames and heavenly lightning, wondering if it was working well against Myria outside. Of course, he didn't want her to hear the secrets, but he also didn't want her to know his inner thoughts. For the past hour or so, he had trapped his imitation and was engaging in a 'fruitful' conversation that edged on the brink of the altercation from constant insults and provocations.

With this Enigmatic Heart Intent, he didn't fall for these provocations, but since his imitation was on the losing side for around an hour, it looked like it was finally losing its patience and will.

Moreover, he was sure that his lovely beauties would've risen up to this eighth floor and would be waiting for him by this time, so he felt that he should finish it already, turning to look at his fake that was trapped in his power.

"No... don't..."

The imitations' expression trembled, knowing all too well what that look meant.

"You're begging for your life now?"

Davis gawked. Would he stoop to such low if his life was at stake? Then why the hell did he sacrifice himself instead of getting down on his knees to Soul Empress Merlight? Was it because that he had a chance to leave back then and not be in absolute despair like now?

He couldn't understand.

"What's wrong with begging myself for leniency? You aren't anyone else but me! As long as you let me go, I will make sure to help you twice or thrice, even helping you survive our immortal tribulation. I'll just recognize you as Tian Long or Davis. One of us can be the other!"

"The hell are you talking about?"

Davis's brows couldn't help but twitch. How was this imitation going to go outside? Had his imitation gone insane from despair?

"You don't understand! We'll just find a way. Believe me, believe yourself! I am not your enemy!"

Davis couldn't help but keep his smile, but in reality, he was heavily frowning in confusion.

The words his imitation uttered were like thunder, making him feel like he would love to have a similar thinking companion by his side. He knew himself and knew that he would rather die than shamelessly lie like this in the face of death when there is no danger to his family.

He went silent for a while, lowering his head in contemplation.

Looking at this scene, the fake Davis's sapphire eyes flashed as though it found hope in the midst of despair. However, the fake Davis remained silent, worried about disturbing the original's thoughts into a negative one.

Abruptly, Davis raised his head, a wry smile emerging on his face.

"You know, I really would've entertained your idea that's wonderful and possibly opposed to the world master's intentions, letting you go if you weren't me in essence. After all, you're going to lust after my lovely beauties after you come out, and I won't tolerate that even if that's another me."

The imitation's scalp turned numb as its eyes went wide!

"No...! You fucking womaniz-!!!"~~>pa??a ???????~~

Bang!~

Heavenly flames and heavenly lightning converged into a sphere that was only a few inches in radius, imploding unto itself as it dealt a death blow to the imitation.

Davis dropped his hand, his expression appearing unapologetic. However, that strange feeling in his heart was pricking him.

'That was just an imitation, right...?'

Wondering how could his imitation could be so real as though it was him from another yet similar universe, he shook his head.

"Forget it. My love for my women is the only weakness that I can't get rid of, and I know that myself. If I did perhaps achieve that one day, then I would probably be no longer myself but a husk of what was even worse than Tian Long."

Heaving a heavy breath, he walked towards the treasure.

The pitch-black sphere hovering in the casing was like a black hole that could swallow him whole, making him feel like his heart was going to explode from the excitement and dread of obtaining it because he had never seen such a powerful source of Death Laws.

Its pure essence left him dumbfounded, but even something like this didn't catch Myria's eyes, allowing him to know that her comprehension of Death Laws was much more than what it seemed to be. Shaking his head again, he took the Death Essence Orb and kept it inside his spatial ring before turning around.

'Well, I had some not-so-fun time judging myself. Time to return and push to the ninth floor...'

However, he felt like he had gained a lot of insights into Enigmatic Heart Intent, causing him to feel that this whole session was worth it than the battle itself, perhaps even the treasure if one looked at it from another perspective.

Once he neared the barrier he set up, he waved his hand, causing it to disperse as it reveled back into his body as he salvaged whatever energy he could from it. At the same time, he saw his women waiting for him as expected, causing him to smile brightly.

"What took you so long?"

Evelynn walked to him worriedly, tidying up his slightly inclined robe. Her loving care caused Davis to lean and kiss her cheek.

"I was just having a chat with my dreadful heart."

"Like husband and wife." Mingzhi threw in a comment before her expression instantly changed, "Ahh~ It makes me jealous!!! I'm also his wife, although the sixth! Yet I didn't confront myself!"

"Ahaha~~~"

Mingzhi raged, causing the others to laugh. However, Davis was shocked as he stared at Evelynn.

p???? ?????? She had confronted herself?

"Excellent, Evelynn. I'm pretty sure that you had resolved some of your irregularities stemming from your blood."

"I think so..." Evelynn nodded, looking heartened on being praised and having faith.

However, Davis instantly turned to look at Mingzhi.

"Mingzhi, it's too bad that you didn't confront yourself."

"Why?" Mingzhi raised her brows.

"Because you might have comprehended Elementary Intent of Enigmatic Heart Laws."

"..."

Mingzhi became dumbfounded, her expression twitching before she couldn't help but wryly smile.

"Is there a save point or something?"

"Hehem~" Davis coughed, "I haven't learned much Time Laws yet, but even if I did, I doubt that I could return back in time."

He translated for the others, but before he could make sure that everyone who challenged the rooms was alright, especially Isabella and Shirley, as he was worried about letting them face imitations of similar or more prowess, he turned to look at an icy-blue robed woman who stood before him, staring at him with wide eyes.

"Till I entered this Nine-Treasured Palace, I was of the opinion that you would be stupid and hopeless if you brought your women here just because you love them, but the world is unpredictable and hilarious sometimes. If you hadn't brought them, you wouldn't have been able to take away the treasures from these eight floors, so you have my praise."

"However, your luck ends here. Whatever immortal treasure is on the ninth floor belongs to me. I will take it without fail."

"..."

The atmosphere instantly turned solemn with Myria's declaration, two sides glaring at each other.

Davis narrowed his brows as he stared at Myria eye to eye, measuring her words.

The lower floors had Fire, Wood, Earth, Water, Metal, the Five Elements, and the three subsequent elements of Ice, Wind, and Lightning that was said to compliment the Five Elements. The middle floors contained Light and Darkness, Yin and Yang, Space and Time, which are said to make up the essence of the cosmos. Subsequently, the upper floors contained the essences of Life and Death, which made the cosmos lively.

In that case... after Life and Death arrives Reincarnation, forming a complete cycle.

To them, it was obvious that they were both after the Reincarnation Essence Orb that should be on the ninth floor!

Chapter 2185: The Ninth Floor's Treasure

Davis and Myria stared at each other, their thoughts whirling between the ninth floor's immortal treasure and their chances of obtaining it amidst the two of their needs of wanting to make progress in Reincarnation Laws and the other wanting to learn Reincarnation Laws.

Although Myria's thoughts were unknown, Davis felt his chances of claiming the ninth floor's treasure were extremely less.

After all, even without a well-detailed-out plan to defeat the ninth floor's challenge, considering that the world master was someone who sealed Fallen Heaven and also had allowed Myria into this world by Myria's own claims, Davis was almost convinced that this Nine-Treasured Palace was precisely made for her. As evidence, she could be the only person to find and enter that hidden spatial node that hid the core in the Alternating Time Flow Valley.

He found this matter extremely unlikely for it to be a coincidence! Unless otherwise, there was actually another worthy character vying for the Fallen Heaven?

Davis also felt that it was unlikely for there to be other worthy people because who else could imitate Myria's Eternal Life Soul Physique or even a semblance of her powers, possessing Reincarnation Laws?

He didn't know such individuals.

'Perhaps, I am the one causing the destined flow of fate to go astray, and she is the one who was actually picked as a worthy candidate or a subject to possess Fallen Heaven by the world master...'

Davis couldn't help but additionally think.

Nonetheless, his expression turned into a dry smile even with all things considered.

"We'll see if we would even be able to clear the ninth floor in the first place. After all, both you and I can't cross eight levels in prowess."

The expressions of Evelyn and the others became sore. They were precisely worried about this matter. Even Shirley had difficulty defeating her imitation, whose prowess was restricted to seven levels above, only managing to do so after going crazy enough to harm herself while surprising the imitation with a new move that she could've only thought of with all her heart and soul at that particular moment but now, how was Davis or even Myria for that matter supposed to face a challenge that was above eight levels in prowess?

They found it ridiculous!

Myria also possessed a frowning expression on her face before she shook her head.

"Perhaps, it might not be eight levels."

"Ah, what wishful thinking." Davis smirked, "I certainly didn't expect this from you, Fairy Myria."

However, Myria stayed as cold-faced as ever, her voice turning sharply annoyed.

"To cross seven levels in the nine stages of the mortal realm is an impossible feat in the first place. You were only able to do so because you plundered from the heavens and realized an unthinkable physique, which made it possible for you to cross seven levels, while on the other hand, I am, a reincarnated person who shouldn't be possessing this soul physique at the mortal realm because I was born an immortal."

"..."

"What wishful thinking? You're the one with the wishful thinking that you can take the immortal treasure on the ninth floor from me, although you're welcome to try."

Myria's voice carried a hint of disdain, but Davis shook his head.

"Crossing seven levels could certainly be achieved with the fusion of lesser Laws into Supreme Laws."

"Again, the fusion of lesser Laws into Supreme Laws is still Supreme Laws, and Supreme Laws are something you could only comprehend in the Immortal King Stage. To comprehend Elementary Intent on your own before even reaching the Immortal King Stage is an extremely difficult feat. Even I, with the Eternal Soul Physique, only managed to comprehend Elementary Intent of Reincarnation Laws when I was at the peak of the Immortal Stage. Just because you could use its abilities doesn't mean that you can necessarily comprehend Reincarnation Laws faster than me."

Myria's bosoms heaved before she waved her hand.

"Utmost, you can master the art of blending and perhaps combination but never fusion!"

"..."

Davis appeared taken aback visibly, his eyes blinking.

Had he hit a sore point or something to be lectured like this? He couldn't help but remember the time he defeated her using Fallen Heaven's Reincarnation Laws. Did that hurt her pride?

ρ???? ?????? Abruptly, Myria's eyes sharply narrowed before she turned around.

"Enough of your ignorance, little brat. Let's go."

'Alright, old monster.'~~pa??a ???????~~

Davis shrugged and followed, but the words that came to the tip of his tongue were uttered in his mind.

He didn't say it as he didn't want to anger his benefactor and also the person to have found this Nine-Treasured Palace, even allowing him entry without blocking him. He was already finding robbing her of eight treasures quite shameless and still felt shameless enough to compete for the ninth floor's treasure, yet she was still enduring his actions.

Once again, he couldn't help but think she really was a Saintess.

If it was him, he was sure he would've kicked out that person, even if it was a well-acquainted woman like Schleya or a friend like Drake, but since he could only leave with everyone at the same time due to the rules of this Nine-Treasured Palace, then he would make sure to seal that person and hypnotize to get out later.

As he thought about some imaginary scenarios and dealt with his inner heart, enriching his Enigmatic Heart Intent, he fastened his pace and walked alongside Myria, not wanting to miss out on the first chance to enter, although he felt like he should let her enter first because she was the one who found this place.

Unknowingly, his speed decreased. No, he saw Myria walking faster.

'Damn, she's serious...'

Davis inwardly gawked. He thought she might reluctantly allow him to take the Reincarnation Essence Orb if he displayed his determination to get it after passing the challenge. After all, Myria's comprehension of Reincarnation Laws should be well above the Immortal Stage, causing him to initially think that she shouldn't be fighting it over with him.

'Don't tell me that the Reincarnation Essence Orb can only manifest itself if it's at least at the Immortal King Stage... then that would make sense...'

That, or Davis felt that even the slightest essence of Reincarnation Laws was worth ruining any alliances.

Perhaps, if he kept fighting with Myria for the ninth floor's treasure, their shaky alliance supported by the presence of Ellia might fall apart. He couldn't help but think about the untoward consequences of infighting and also how Ellia would suffer between their clash.

'Fine, you can have the first chance...'

Clenching his teeth at Myria's back while taking advantage of looking at her shapely ass that invoked one's desires, he walked at a normal pace, no longer possessing haste, thinking that if Myria passed the challenge, then this place was meant for her, as it was destined.

However, he saw Myria, who had climbed the stairs and reached the ninth floor, stare at the chamber of challenge in shock, her eyes going wide as she appeared frozen like a statue, her fingers even trembling ever so lightly.

"...!?"

Davis's movements slowed down without his knowledge, 'Fuck, don't tell me the world master is above...'

The urge to turn tail and run struck his heart like a heavenly lightning bolt surging through his entire body, almost causing him to freeze. However, he clenched his teeth and forcefully took control of his stiffening body, and moved his legs.

Each step felt like climbing a hundred thousand meter mountain that never had he felt in his life that climbing a few steps of stairs would be so difficult.

Recognizing the decline in the confident air between Myria and Davis, the others also felt some kind of dread encroaching upon their hearts. However, they too followed Davis as though welcoming life and death.

They soon climbed the stairs and turned to look at the challenge chamber as they noticed two treasures at the end of the chamber. With their eyesight, they were able to see clearly what the two jade casings housed.

One held a grayish-purple sphere, floating with the heavy vortex-like twist occurring inside it and yet not unleashing any kind of recognizable energy as though it was part of the Nine-Treasured Palace and the other treasure that appeared like a scroll exuded a similar yet divine aura that shook their hearts.

"A Chaos Essence Orb!?"

Davis couldn't help but blurt out as his eyes went wide like saucers, even more exaggerated than Myria, and hearing his words, the others jolted in shock, their bodies shuddering over this humongous yet unbelievable discovery.

"...!"

Myria also came out of her reverie as he heard Davis's stupefied bellow, wondering how he was able to tell when she noticed the second treasure, her heart skipping a beat once again before it drummed rapidly.

The reason Davis arrived at such a conclusion was that he looked at the other treasure as being unable to recognize the grayish-purple sphere, a scroll that appeared as though it was extremely ancient, perhaps birthed from the very inception of the cosmos.

If it wasn't just its aura, the name imprinted on the jade casing struck chords of chaos into both their hearts.

[Grand Chaos Body Art]

Chapter 2186: Determined To Obtain

Davis and Myria heaved a heavy breath as they thoroughly laid their eyes on Chaos Essence Orb and the Grand Chaos Body Art as though they were two toads lusting after swan meat. They slowly came back to their senses before looking at each other in the corner of their eyes, appearing to be highly alert as though a battle could break out at any time.

But in truth, it was just the both of them carefully weighing their options and ready to tackle aggression at a moment's notice.

Davis turned around his body and moved his lips, his face appearing solemn.

"It's not the Reincarnation Essence Orb, right? Let me have it..."

He finally saw it, a way to pass his utterly ruinous immortal tribulation. Even if it was not enough, it gave him the best chance to survive out there.

A body made of chaos! It was of little doubt to him that it would be extremely stronger than earth!

"Primordial Chaos gave birth to almost all Laws you see in the myriad of worlds in the cosmos. There's no reason to say that it wouldn't be compatible with my body that's already realized to be attributeless. Even if it interferes with my Eternal Life Soul Physique, it still would be compatible because Reincarnation is also a part of Chaos."

However, Myria strongly shook her head at Davis's request.

Although Reincarnation was the Law that completed the cycle of Life and Death, it was said that the Primordial Chaos that gave birth to Yin and Yang and every other Law before ending in Cataclysmic Destruction.

Myria knew the two extremes, the birth of Laws and the end of Laws could never be witnessed, much less naturally refined into an Essence Orb. It was a sight as rare as witnessing the birth of the cosmos

and the end of the cosmos. However, she knew where a grand heaven and earth treasure like the Chaos Essence Orb and her eyes couldn't help but tremble because to that enter that danger zone meant a death sentence even to Immortal Kings and above.

'As expected of the master of this world... only that grand character could obtain something like this and make it as a reward as though it's nothing...'

However, Davis appeared disgruntled over the negotiation failure, although he expected it. It seemed that they craved the Chaos Essence Orb more than the Reincarnation Essence Orb, so a battle seemed to be inevitable even if one of them actually passed and won the treasure.

ρ???? ?????? But still, he didn't change his previous decision to let her go first, even though he felt tempted to the extreme. After all, hovering inside the room was a path for him to survive, and yet, it would be foolish of him to let it go. At the same time, he couldn't get rid of his own convictions, also wondering how useful it was to Myria for her to be this tempted by it and how far she would go to take it from him.

However, Myria didn't provide any answers and walked into the challenge chamber on the ninth floor.

The moment she walked past the line of divide, a transparent barrier blocked her from leaving like the previous challenges. She walked without feeling a hint of nervousness. However, her hands stretched as she waved them up, a wave of iridescent hue bursting out from her body as it formed an additional layer of barrier, one that was even more mysterious and complex than Davis's heavenly lightning and heavenly flame barrier.

Davis and the others could only see Myria's imitation forming before her barrier formed from Reincarnation Laws blocked their line of sight and even the sound, making it eerie as though the other side was the passage to the reincarnation cycle.

"So this is Reincarnation Laws...?"

Lea uttered with a bit of awe while the other beauties reacted the same. Only Davis appeared a bit lost, although, in reality, he was focusing on that particular energy to derive whatever insights he could from it.

"But with this, we essentially could not see what's happening on the other side nor see how strong the challenge is."

Fiora narrowed her brows, her expression frowning, but Mingzhi shook her head.

"That's normal. Everyone has a side that they don't want others to know about, especially immortals like her. If I were her, I wouldn't want my imitation to be throwing around some secrets I don't want others to know as a form of provocation."

Her lips suddenly curved.

"As for how strong the challenge is, we'll know once she fails."

Fiora's mouth went agape, "You think she'll lose?"

Everyone couldn't help but think of it as they naturally turned to look at Davis, seeking his opinion. Davis, who abruptly felt everyone's gaze came out of his reverie before he recalled the words that he thought he had heard.

"Naturally, she could, but it depends."

He enunciated at the end, "After all, it's still not yet confirmed if the ninth floor's opponent is eight levels higher or not. However, I think we'll see it very soon as Myria is not the type of woman who drags a battle on unless she wants to face herself like Evelynn or me."

Evelynn and the others nodded to his words, but a crimson-robed woman suddenly couldn't help but utter to them.

"What will you do if she wins? Should we make a move to plunder?"

Everyone turned to look at Schleya, finding her idea not despicable at all because they, too, knew from the commotion Ellia made back then that Davis's chances of passing his immortal tribulation were extremely less. They thought of grasping the last straw even if it was riskier, but something was heavily pricking their hearts as they thought about it because most of them were already indebted to Myria for her knowledge and power that increased their prowess or saved them.

However, their husband's life was at stake!pa??a ???????

"There should be another way..."

Shirley couldn't help but hesitantly and panickingly utter, not wanting the both of them to fight.

"Ahaha. You're all indeed my lovely beauties to be thinking like this, but don't bother with it." Davis shook his head, "Unless I strike with the intent to kill, you'll all die one way or another if we're going to battle her."

"Then what do we do about the Chaos Essence Orb and that grand-looking Grand Chaos Body Art? Don't tell me we're just going to let it go?" Natalya clenched her teeth, appearing desperate, "I don't want you to die!"

Her words caused the others to tremble ever so lightly as they imagined the consequences of not obtaining the ninth floor's treasures, causing Davis to be dumbfounded at their reactions.

Shh!~

An icy aura emerged as an ice spirit materialized. It was none other than Ilesha, her limpid white eyes appearing determined.

"So this what you almost felt like when you plundered from a home of good spirits. It's not a good feeling, but I'll support you regardless since you need it for survival."

Bzzz!~

A burst of black-silver lightning arc shot out from Davis as a lightning spirit exuded the terrifying aura of the heavens that momentarily had everyone taken aback.

"I dislike to agree with Iesha, but if it is what would make master survive, then I will gladly lay down my life."

Eldia's voice resounded like thunder, causing everyone to feel a jolt of twisted determination that said to fuck everything if it meant his survival.

"..."

Davis was at a loss for words as he saw their do or die expressions. Not only him, but they also knew that they were lacking but were ready to lay their lives down for him, and Davis knew that this was a fact as he unwittingly used Enigmatic Heart Intent in the wave of these strong emotions directed at him.

Even Shirley looked like she had come to a similar conclusion, although silent tears were heavily falling as she had just been helped by Ellia like a true friend would help. As for Clara and Tia, their cold outlook could only mean one thing.

It made his mouth agape before he raised his hands and shook them.

"There's really no need for you all to interfere in a battle between Myria and me, although I appreciate the strong emotions you all hold towards me. That itself is enough. As for whether the treasure will belong to Myria or me, let's just wait. Just think of this as merely one of many opportunities that are lying like needles hidden underneath the haystacks in a stable, and doing so will leave you the burden of committing a wrong against your benefactor. As I said before, if we're going to do dirty things, I am the one who should do it, not you all. Don't ever stain yourselves."

Davis concluded in a gentle tone, causing their hearts to shudder as their determination wavered ever so lightly, making them think if there was another way to conclude the possible altercation.

After all, they didn't want to wrong Myria or Ellia or even their conscience, for that matter.

As for Davis, the last thing he wanted was for them to doubt their hearts, as Evelyn did after the things she did after almost losing him. He came back from near death, but what's done was done, hurting her heart while almost leaving an everlasting injury, so he wouldn't let them experience the same thing again, like going against their own conscience.

Besides, he was well aware that this was decided as a group, which others couldn't go against even if they wanted to slightly, so he had no reason to blame them for thinking in this way.

He couldn't help but turn to look at the barrier of reincarnation energy, wondering if Myria would pass on her first try.

=====

As the reincarnation barrier appeared behind Myria, Myria saw her imitation being brought into life, wearing an icy-blue robe of the Mystic Ice Sect, much more luxurious and highly defensive than any robe worn on the Fifty-Two Territories at the moment.

The imitation appeared extremely like her without a single change, her lips moving.

"Myria, oh, Myria. You killed me seven times already, but this time on the ninth floor, you should just give up."

"A miraculous doppelganger formation derived from Chaos and Five Element Laws, something that flips the very balance of the cosmos. No wonder you're able to emulate my Eternal Life Soul Physique like it's next to nothing within this completely isolated Nine-Treasured Palace and able to remember what happened before, which I thought wasn't possible. However, within this formation, you're as real as me."

"Exactly."

The two of them glared at each other, one possessing a solemn look while the other possessing a wild grin behind their veils.

Chapter 2187: Taking A Shot

Myria's heart drummed with killing intent while Ellia felt the same but also couldn't help but feel fear. There was another Ellia within the fake Myria whom she hadn't met yet, but she knew that she was there, her soul not knowing what to feel about this morbid and chaotic situation.

It was true chaos.

Whoosh!~

Myria shot like a bolt of lightning, instantly arriving in front of her fake. Her speed was so fast than a wind attribute cultivator of the same level. When she arrived before her fake, her hand shook as though containing immense energy before a pitch-black palm emerged from that hand, heading towards the fake Myria, who still hadn't even lifted a finger.

"Lifestealing Death Palm."

Whispering ever so lightly, Myria unleashed a palm technique that was consolidated through Death Laws. Its drastic offensive power overwhelmed even the likes of Davis's Heaven Cleaving Abyss, causing certain death to the victim after robbing them of their vitality in an instant, leaving them as nothing more than a withered corpses.

Bang!~

However, a ray of pure white light emerged from the fake Myria and struck the Lifestealing Death Palm, instantly shattering it.

But Myria didn't seem to stop as she seemed to have expected it. Her figure closed in on the fake as an iridescent hue of black and white surged from her body, surrounding her with the atmosphere of heaven and earth rumbling. Her undulations shuddered in the wake of this energy as they transformed and leaped an entire level, becoming seven levels higher and even reaching their peak.

The otherworldly aura of reincarnation that made sure people feel their existence waning headed towards the fake Myria.

ρ???? ?????? "Really?"

The imitation asked in a mocking tone as she waved her hand. Six spirals of iridescence energy flew from her body as they struck Myria, causing her to spit a mouthful of blood as she felt the existence of her

cells waning, never to be healed again with normal methods. However, life energy surged from her Eternal Life Soul Physique, her soul force quickly beginning to heal her.

However, Myria didn't stand still but rapidly retreated, her bosoms heaving up and above as she had just brushed against death.

'Eight levels higher...!'

Her pupils trembled as she really couldn't believe that her imitation was this strong. In that case, forget Davis. How was she supposed to defeat her imitation and obtain the two invaluable treasures?

"If only I was an immortal, is that what you're thinking? Even then, it isn't assured that you would be able to beat me, Myria."

The imitation mockingly looked at her and giggled, causing Myria to take a deep breath as she began calming herself.

Her Eternal Life Soul Physique was unable to show its true prowess because she was still a mortal. Otherwise, her prowess would've been eight levels higher, and her imitation that knew everything she knew was blatantly mocking her while easily beating her, making her feel strangely calm with killing intent seeping inside like poison.

She couldn't stand being defeated once, but now she was being beaten again? By her own self?

"Don't look at me like that. Didn't you have fun killing me seven times in a row before becoming afraid that we would be engaged in a gruesome battle on the eighth floor while they simply watched us and knew all our secrets as I provoked you? You saw it was possible to block sight and senses later on, and only then did you dare participate again."pa??a ???????

"So what?" Myria waved her hand, "Even that brat did the same."

"Of course, not anyone can know the secrets he holds but you, isn't it just your past? What are you so afraid of?"

The imitation couldn't help but giggle, "Let's say you're able to beat me, Myria. What then? That would mean that you're leaving Ellia's love to die, robbing him of his only visible means to survival. If you're going to do that, they were right when they called us a Fiend, Myria."

"Shut up!" Myria raised her hand and pointed at the imitation's face, "As long as no one betrays me, I would never forsake them! You know me better as you claim to, don't you?"

"Is that right?" The imitation's voice appeared unamused before a rapid smile filled her face, "Then what of the body physique you're planning to make in the immortal realm? You even collected the cheap Viridian Afterlife Path Tree Fruit from him at a high price. Are you going to abandon that plan?"

"As I said before, Chaos is compatible with all Laws. There shouldn't be a problem."

Myria shook her head, using this time to heal all her injuries as much as possible.

"Such explanations would work on him but not yourself, or are you actually trying to fool yourself into believing that? You also know that making the Body Physique we're planning to make and complete will

enclose the defects of our Eternal Life Soul Physique from all our research so far. For example, even if we die, it would no longer induce a side-effect like-

Abruptly, the imitation's expression changed as her veil fell off. She bit her lips, appearing as though she was going to tear up as her limpid eyes became swollen with tears.

"Am I a mere side-effect...? Mother...?"

"...!?"

Myria's heart shook as she saw Ellia appear before her, momentarily shaking her entire self.

"Don't you dare call me mother!"

Abruptly, she lashed out, appearing extremely angered over this cheap trick. However, she inwardly panicked and quickly looked into her soul sea.

"Ellia, I didn't mean it towards you... They're the fake ones..."

"I know."

She comforted Ellia, causing another enraged voice to echo. It seemed that the both of them were thoroughly provoked. Noticing this mistake once again, Myria began to calm down once again.

"Where was I?" The fake Myria's expression became amused, her beauty plain to be seen even though her gaze was like a devil's right now, "Ah, yes. Side effects would no longer be a problem once we complete our Body Physique, and our prowess will also increase. However, if you were to insert chaos into the factor, who knows what would happen? Perhaps, we would... break?"

Chapter 2188: Ninth Floor's Difficulty

Myria sneakily sensed her injury that was almost completely healed, deciding to further entertain her fake as she shook her head.

"To risk that is the path of cultivation I took once, but before I could complete that, I was chased down. Now, there is another, perhaps a better path before me. Do you want me to abandon it?"

"Certainly not. However, to acquire chaos, you have to lose something, something extremely precious to-

The imitation abruptly changed her expression, appearing lonely and pity-inducing.

"Ellia, are you going to let her kill Davis, even us? You've always had the doubt that you might be engulfed one day. Perhaps, that day would come sooner as soon as she beats me and disposes of Davis as a battle between them for the Chaos Essence Orb and a manual to go along with it is inevitable. You would undoubtedly be next since I know you won't acknowledge Myria for killing Davis."

"..."

Myria, or rather Ellia, who was addressed to, seemed like she had no comeback as they stayed rooted to their spot.

However, the expression of the imitation changed again.

"That's a bit hurting, Ellia. You're not truly doubting me, are you?"

"Eh, perhaps... like them!"

"Hehehe~"

It was unknown which of the two fakes was laughing, causing both Myria and Ellia to clench their teeth in rage.

"Shut up, idiot! Just using my face, voice, knowledge, and feelings don't make you any similar to me. You're just a fakeshit imitation of me who only exists within this formation while I do for real!"

"...!"

Two Ellias' simultaneously took up to the stage, glaring at each other vengefully while the imitation appeared to be incensed.

"Now you've done it!"

Reincarnation energy surged like a tidal wave from the fake Ellia, shooting towards Ellia as they turned into six lances of life and death.

"Everlasting Incarnation Barrier!"

Ellia's reincarnation energy surged from her body and formed a triangle-like structure around her. The black and white iridescent hue constantly twisted and churned, exuding life and death on a deeper level, when suddenly a few rays of lance struck the barrier, trembling before piercing through it within a second as the barrier collapsed.

Ellia's panicked expression quickly changed into one of calmness as Myria took over, escaping towards the side. However, she was suddenly blocked by a grinning imitation of herself who clenched her palm against her, abruptly causing her to feel locked down.

"You're millions of years earlier to beat me, Myria. Go increase your prowess before coming to challenge me again, but at that time, I muse you would've already forgotten me and this palace, not to mention the humiliation you received from yourself. Ahahaha!"

Bang!~~~pa??a ???????~~

Myria spat out a mouthful of blood as a giant leg surged from reincarnation energy struck her and sent her flying through the chamber. She struck her own barrier and got sent out flying amidst the stupefied gazes of Davis and the others.

"..."

They watched her hit the wall, spitting another mouthful of blood before sliding down all the way and looking weak, one side of her body being eroded by reincarnation energy as her flesh constantly disappeared.

However, a burst of reincarnation energy quickly came to a stop that mad deterioration and stopped its advance ever so lightly before a pure white light encased her, starting to heal her rapidly. She raised her

head amidst the gruesome send-off and saw her imitation fade away amidst the screen of reincarnation, her teeth clenching in intense anger.

On the other hand, Evelynn and the others continued to stare at Myria with wide eyes.

Their conflicting thoughts of having to plunder Myria went puff like smoke as they looked at her bloodied silhouette.

p???? ?????? Was that really her? Someone whom even Davis admitted that he couldn't defeat if he used his full prowess unless his luck was really high?

Someone like her was sent flying like a kite that had its strings cut, causing her to look heavily injured?

'That could only mean one thing...'

They instantly thought that the challenge threw an imitation at them that was truly eight levels higher!

Turning to look around, they saw that a huge board with a magnificent aura had suddenly appeared within the back of the chamber.

[Congratulations on failing. It is the first step to conquering yourself, but unfortunately, you only have eight more chances left, making it a total of nine.]

[If you fail the ninth time, you will no longer be yourself. If you fail the eighth time, you can no longer return from the Nine-Treasured Palace, only having the option to challenge the ninth time and win or lose yourself trying. Only before the eighth time could you pull yourself back and return, not to mention that after the fifth time, your life will officially be in danger as your imitation is no longer restricted from killing you unless you give up voluntarily. Moreover, time here moves ten times faster than the outside, so use it to your advantage as much as possible.]

[However, choosing to leave means losing memories of this palace unless someone with you manages to clear this challenge, so choose wisely.]

"...!"

Both Myria and Davis, and even a few others, discovered that this challenge was intended to destroy one's will seamlessly, at the level of the mental realm and even the physical realm. Moreover, challenging the ninth floor for the ninth time and failing to pass it had them reeling in shock as a searing chill shot through their spine.

It could only mean that the imitations derived from the otherworldly formation could take over their bodies, becoming a new version of themselves.

However, after the fifth time challenging the ninth floor, they were allowed to be killed. In that case, would the imitation be already able to take over their body on challenging the sixth time if they got killed?

Realizing the implications, their hearts couldn't help but palpitate with trepidation.

It made them recall the very first warning this palace heeded to them: Greed isn't advised.

In other words, they would be fine as long as they stop at the fifth challenge, but if they didn't and continued until the eighth time, somehow surviving the imitation's onslaught that badly wants to escape this palace, then they would really be done for!

Chapter 2189: Challenging Himself

Once Davis digested all the information he could from the ninth floor's challenge, he couldn't help but suck in a cold breath of air before he turned to look back at Myria, his eyes twitching as he saw her encased in a pure white light that healed her but also hid her jade white skin as her flesh rejuvenated.

Even then, it seemed that it would take some more time for her to heal completely but considering what she faced, an imitation that was one, no, two levels higher than her since her normal prowess was at six levels higher, the same as his Essence Gathering Cultivation, he could understand the mess.

Still, if Myria got kicked here ruthlessly, wouldn't that mean he would more or less experience the same fate as he possessed similar prowess as her at the moment?

It was just that he could endure as he felt that tempering one's body to one's own attack was also good, but to be sent flying in front of his beauties who deeply adored him and even prepared to lose their lives in a battle against Myria?

'Nope... nope...'

He shook his head inwardly, not wanting to be seen beaten black and blue because he knew for a fact that his imitation would do exactly that. After all, his imitation knew everything about him, even bringing about his past and trying to make him befuddled about his legitimacy as being born as Davis in the next reincarnation.

He didn't fall for the provocation as he had the upper hand, but if he was losing, he knew that he would be more or less susceptible.

"Do you need some help?"

"No need."

Davis leniently offered his help to Myria, which she declined, her voice seething with a deep frigidness. It almost made him wryly smile, but he didn't do so as he didn't want her to misunderstand that he was mocking her.

Perhaps, she was completely volatile at his moment. Understanding her plight, he inwardly grumbled and turned to look at the others, noticing their afraid looks before he sighed and walked towards the chamber of challenge.

"No, don't go...!"

Evelynn held his arm, not letting him leave as she understood the surmounting gap between the levels they fought at was like they were a gap between Immortal Stage's levels, "Even in the first chance, we must come up with a counter measure instead of just heading inside. This isn't like you..."

She uttered, thinking that he was spurred by their expectations for him.

"It's fine. If I go inside, I will have a good measure of what my imitation is capable of and then come up with countermeasures if I lose. Besides, I won't die at the very least, not until I challenge myself the sixth time."

Davis raised his head and rubbed Evelyn's head, placing a kiss on her adorable forehead before he turned around and left.

Among them, only Shirley understood the best what it felt like facing an opponent who was one level higher than her, although she could match up somewhat if she combined her fire and ice, making it kind of equal yet still not as she had to make some improvements, not to mention sacrifice her defense within the battle in order to end up victorious. However, for Davis, his normal prowess was six levels higher, and yet, the imitation he was going to face was eight levels higher.

Even if he used his heavenly fire and heavenly lightning together, he could only raise his prowess up to seven levels higher, not eight levels higher. So the chances are that he would be miserably kicked out within a minute like Myria had been kicked out. She was worried sick as much as Evelyn and the others, not knowing how miserably injured would he return.

Davis crossed the line of divide as a transparent barrier appeared, disallowing the others from entering while he also put up a barrier that kept them from focusing inside. Only he could leave, which meant that he was forfeiting the battle. This much information was observable based on how Myria was kicked out by a long iridescent leg, yet the barrier didn't block her exit.

Nonetheless, as he witnessed the birth of his imitation, purple robes fluttered while his blonder hair gently swayed before hovering with might, summoning black-silver lightning strands and dark crimson flames as the entire chamber shook as though experiencing an outside threat.

"...!"

Davis instantly moved from the location he stood when suddenly a black-silver streak of lightning flashed past him, searing with dark crimson flames. He looked to his side and found that his arm was already missing, not even a few seconds since the start of the battle, his heart beating in trepidation.

At this moment, he thoroughly understood not killing didn't mean that his flesh would be safe. Since his soul could survive without his body, it also meant that his entire body could be turned into ashes, and it wouldn't be rule-breaking at all.

It was no wonder Myria was injured that badly, almost enough to lose half of her side if she hadn't defended enough at the last moment with all she got.

But at this moment, Davis saw something even more stranger as he witnessed the imitation's exorbitant heavenly lightning and heavenly flames fade away, replaced with the exotic and mighty aura of extinction lightning and immolation flames of the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin.

'This time... the backlash was even greater...?'pa??a ???????

Davis couldn't help but think as he witnessed this dumbfounding scene.

As for where the backlash came from, he obviously thought of the heavens. The heavens couldn't endure his thieving existence, so how could it let another thieving existence be formed?

Consequently, he felt that this backlash was even faster, the heavenly lightning and heavenly flames leaving from his imitation's body as soon as it came instead of lasting for a few seconds like on the eighth floor.

Why?

'Perhaps... to protect itself, the formation decided to reverse the process of creating my Tyrannical Heavenly Firestorm Physique...'

He instantly thought and also derived that although this space seemed to be isolated at a glance, if heavenly powers were used without passing a tribulation, it appeared that it would incur its wrath no matter where it took place within the cosmos.

Davis arrived at such a conclusion or a theory within his head as he could not otherwise make sense of what had just happened.

"You're always thinking..."

Bang!~

Extinction lightning surged and hit Davis's body. However, a circular shield made from heavenly flames and heavenly lightning intertwining blocked it. Four energies simultaneously clashed against each other, severely trembling before the extinction lightning and immolation flames shattered the shield of heavenly lightning and heavenly flames, surging past as though engulfing Davis.

However, it was a mere afterimage as Davis had already sneakily retreated amidst the clash of their powers.

"Hmph, due to this law suppression last time, you managed to beat me. But this time, it won't happen as you please."

The imitation grinned, "At most, you'll be able to delay my attacks for a second or two because of the law suppression stemming from heavenly lightning and heavenly flames, not to mention you're despicable heavenly physique that only you get to keep, but how long could you keep that up or even follow the movements of my deadly attacks that's eight levels higher?"

Davis raised his brows, "You're not the same person I killed, right?"

"Of course not. I just know what you know, but as you would expect..."

Bang!~

A bolt of extinction lightning surged from the imitation's hand and shot past Davis, causing him to freeze. He didn't dodge or defend as it didn't seem like it was aimed against him, but he couldn't help but wryly smile as he sensed the barrier he erected collapse momentarily.

'As expected of me... I'm so cruel...'

He turned to look back, noticing almost everyone jolt as they witnessed his pathetic status amidst the receding barrier of heavenly flames and heavenly lightning.

Indeed, the moment Evelynn and the others witnessed his missing hand, becoming shocked and enraged, their eyes tearing up. Blood was still dripping out of his shoulder in copious amounts, and yet Davis did nothing to stop it, not even use his life energy, not to conserve energy, but he knew that it was pretty much useless in this battle.

"Ah, my Evelynn... everyone else... yet... they're all worried for you..., not me! Since it's like this, I'll tear you to pieces in front of their sight and claim them for myself after I kill you!!!"

p???? ?????? "You're fucking reverse-angered!?"

Davis shot towards the side, looking at his enraged imitation, who looked vindicated to see Evelynn and the others before his face twisting in rage as he bellowed at him, chasing him in utter rage as black extinction lightning strands and dark crimson flame wisps billowing around him in as he looked like a god who wielded flames and lightning.

What was meant to provoke him instead provoked the imitation. It seemed that when it came to his women, he would really lose his cool and the same applied to his imitation.

Chapter 2190: A Viable Way?

Davis was half-embarrassed and half-angered, offended at his imitation for thinking this way as though claiming that his women were 'his'. It was complex, to say the least, and as much as it was frustrating, Davis tried to calm his heart and began to think of a way to beat this mad imitation of his, but before he could even think of something, he was quickly intercepted, black bolts of extinction lightning and dark crimson flaming kirins galloping down the air as they rained on him.

p???? ?????? *Boom!~*

A massive plume of heavenly flames surged out from Davis as they struck the attack, engulfing everything within as the explosion sent him flying, blood splashing out as his flesh became burned, his blood simultaneously evaporating into thin air from the searing temperature of their clash.

'Fuck... a prowess higher at this stage is too much to handle...'

Davis instantly shot away, trying to gain as much distance as possible amidst the chaotic undulations as he mused that they were already at immortal level, and the gap in immortal levels was said to be even wider than the Ninth Stage, the higher level capable of instant killing, the lower level immortal at the difference of even just a single level.

It was already prominent in the Ninth Stage, but it was extremely clear that someone would be courting death just to challenge a person of a single level higher at the immortal level.

Davis quickly sensed his imitation at his tail, causing him to turn around and strike with his palm shaped like a snake. The extreme precision seared through the air as heavenly lightning covered his palm, a black-silver edge gleaming with a terrifying sharpness.

"Coming up with some random moves on the spot, you think you could beat me as Shirley did!?"

Bzzz!~!~

The imitation used his own palm, searing with the destructive immolation flames, to block Davis's strike. It struck. Heavenly lightning and immolation flames clashed, Davis's palm visibly shaking as it appeared unable to penetrate. However, the imitation's arm seemed to be pushed back ever so slightly, which Davis didn't think of much as their attacks kept clashing in mid-air, trying to gain supremacy over the other, but as he noticed the imitation's arm greatly shake to block his piercing palm strike, Davis's eyes widened.

'The imitation's body... it's only as strong as mine...'

He was shocked to find that the imitation's Body Tempering Cultivation wasn't eight levels higher, which meant that...

He abruptly changed his snake-like hand to a fist, dark crimson plumes of heavenly flames bursting out with an overwhelming might!

Bang!~

The moment it clashed with the other party's palm, Davis's remaining arm shattered, spurting into a fountain of blood, but at the same time, the imitation's defenses were overwhelmed as his hand became enveloped in heavenly flames.

However, with a mere wave of his hand surging with extinction lightning and immolation flames, the imitation extinguished the heavenly flames easily, grinning at Davis, who lost both his arms.

"Why don't you just give up and challenge me again and make it to the sixth time? I'll entertain killing you at that time."

"So you have calmed down. As expected of me." Davis seemed to be full of praise for himself as he nodded, but he suddenly stared at his imitation with scorn, "However, why not use your soul force to heal that lousy burn on your fist?"

The imitation smirked, "Why would I bother healing such a small injury when you're going to give up and leave?"

"I see. So you could only have one of your cultivations enhanced to the floor's difficulty; accurately, the cultivation with the highest prowess while the other two cultivations are limited to the original's prowess..."

Whoosh!~

Davis abruptly shot towards the exit, leaving without hesitation.

Realizing that his hand became scorched gave Davis a hint, the imitation's expression changed.

"Bastard! Come back here!"

The imitation also shot forwards, his matching Davis's escaping speed.pa??a ??????

However, Davis didn't stop, using heavenly flames as the foundation to explode with power and rush with heavenly lightning, his speed going off the charts as though he had never flown so fast in life.

"Damn you!!! This isn't the end of it as I know you'll be back, you greedy basta-"

Before the imitation could even finish screaming off the top of his lungs for the mess up at the first round, Davis arrived outside, consequently causing the imitation to disappear.

He flew straight with an incredible speed as he hit the wall with his legs to cushion his speed, causing cracks to appear on his limbs from the force of the momentum. He fell down from being unable to fly in this location, falling to his butt as a bright smile appeared on his face while staring at the wall with ancient-looking indescribable patterns.

"As expected. The ruthless me wanted to end me for real, at the very least, completely destroy my body or remove one or more limbs and humiliate me before letting me off..."

He couldn't help but chuckle, thinking that his imitations also had their own goals to do what they were doing, causing him to descend into silence.

'Now then...' But quickly, he began to think, 'Even though I figured out that the imitation could have only one of their cultivations enhanced, perhaps fixed in a battle or interchangeable, my chances of beating this floor is less than five percent through my own power. I could borrow Fallen Heaven's powers, but it is considerably still afraid of the world master, especially since this Nine-Treasured Palace is supposedly created by the world master since a treasure like a Chaos Essence Orb and even a manual is present.'

'What's more, it has even hidden its aura like it is hiding from the heavens, although not as much as it would as I could still feel its presence and able to use its powers, although not readily.'

'Nonetheless, even without Fallen Heaven, I still want to clear this using my own power. But still, that bastard of an imitation would know any kind of plan I come up with and come up with a countermeasure of his own, although he didn't seem to be willing to reveal anything about Fallen Heaven, perhaps because he wants to take over me and continue on with my, his legacy...? Ah, damn-'

"Husband! What are you waiting for!? Heal yourself!"

Abruptly, Evelyn came to his side and bellowed, causing him to come out of his reverie as he turned to look back at his beauties, which appeared with red eyes as though they couldn't see him in this way.

"Oh, right..."

Only then did the adrenaline of using an escape art of the Firestorm World Ode Manual fade as reality hit his body, stinging him with immense pain that made his lips twitch, causing him to quickly use his life energy and start healing his body as life energy surged.

However, it was quite slow that he had to switch to using Fallen Heaven's life energy, but it was still slow. After all, the injury he received was eight levels higher, which meant that it was a few more levels higher than the healing prowess. Especially, the injury received from heavenly lightning and heavenly flames was even slower in restoring back to health, practically moving at a snail's pace that Davis felt that it should take hours or even days for him to restore.

"I see. The way to conquering ourselves of a higher level is to wait for it and target the weaknesses of our comparatively weaker cultivation systems."

Abruptly, Myria appeared in front of him, looking all healed and revved up with bright eyes as though she could see the light at the end of the dark tunnel.

"You could say that..."

Davis lightly nodded as he smiled.

Normally, if his imitation's body was as high as eight levels higher, then forgot a scorched hand, even a burn mark wouldn't appear from the protection of the earthen might. But since the earthen skin didn't protect and it couldn't heal in front of him using soul force, which his previous battle with the imitation on the eighth floor also didn't use, then he could only arrive at the conclusion that their other cultivations weren't enhanced.

He thought that these imitations didn't bother to use Death Laws as he had a lesser comprehension of it compared to Lightning Laws and Fire Laws, but it seemed like they didn't dare to use it because they knew that it was useless to use and might even be taken advantage of.

Such intricacies could've been noticed earlier if he and others hadn't tried to one-shot their opponents or only tried to conquer their own fallacies, but since he noticed it now, Davis felt that it was time to make to increase his prowess in Essence Gathering Cultivation as much as he could and target the weaknesses of the soul and the body.

After all, since his imitation's body was a copy of him but was destroyed and changed to a lesser version by the formation itself, his imitation could possess comparatively lesser energy than him, not to mention that if his imitation is going to use attacks and defenses that's eight levels higher, then the energy consumption should also be extremely high!

'In other words, a battle of attrition, although I can't even seem to hold more than three attacks if barraged...'

Davis couldn't help but grin, the challenge awaiting him making his heartbeat in excitement. Moreover, the component of being unable to recreate his Tyrannical Heavenly Firestorm Physique is the deciding factor between him and Myria in being able to compete for the ninth floor's treasure, making it so that he held the advantage!