

## EMPEROR 2221

### Chapter 2221 Protecting

"That's why I think..." Founder Alstreim Windstorm took a deep breath once again, "... most of the immortals who are here are looking for descendants or starting anew as Hegemons. Since that's the case, I won't think they would forgive my descendant over here."

He turned to look at Davis, his eyes frowning in worry.

"They won't rest until one of them dies, especially the Blood Reaper Underworld's Immortal, who probably hates Davis to his non-existent bones. Although Immortal Guang had lost his immortal body, his soul is still a significant threat. If we don't do something about it, it's going to become a disaster later on for us."

'There's no need to worry as I'm going to hunt him down once my main body is able to leave, but...'

Davis cast a side-eye at the Founder as he didn't think much about Immortal Guang. However...

'Damn... this guy is lying...!'

His Enigmatic Heart Intent found an anomaly!

Davis couldn't tell how the Founder was lying, in the sense, that he couldn't tell which part was the lie. The reason for entering the Fifty-Two Territories? His back story? Or his worry for him? Or all of them?

Both of them seemed viable to him as they were in line with destruction and hopelessness, cycling to seek hope as the Vacuous Beasts descended upon them. Even he and the denizens of the Fifty-Two Territories watched the Vacuous Beasts streak through the horizons, having likely entered the First Haven World, so he didn't know whether the Founder was lying or not. But still...

'The strings resonating with my Enigmatic Heart Intent felt as though he released some truth mixed with lies...'

Davis couldn't find a hole in that story, but his Enigmatic Heart Intent did find deceit. His affinity that had just raised towards Founder Alstreim Windstorm for protecting him from the onslaught of Immortal Guang fell at this moment for this deceit.

"This... my condolences." Ancestor Cornelia's expression became apologetic, "I shouldn't have asked and kept my old mouth shut."

"Ah no, feel free to ask me anything."

Founder Alstreim Windstorm waved his hand, his countenance quite confident and carefree. His confidence seeped into Ancestor Cornelia as it calmed her. However, the matter of her Burning Phoenix Ridge not experiencing a calamity in the First Haven World and consequently having no need to descend to condemn themselves to a desolate place was complex in itself.

Was she happy that they survived or sad that they didn't descend, consequently allowing the Burning Phoenix Ridge to become vulnerable and defenseless in front of the might of the foreign immortals?

Even she herself didn't know the answer to this question. However, one thing was sure.

"Child, don't allow yourself to be this vulnerable. Even if you're a soul body or an avatar, I presume that the resources that would cost to make this avatar is not any less than creating the current Burning Phoenix Ridge we have. No matter what, you must keep yourself alive, even if it is not for yourself, for the sake of Lea and Shirley. You must... live."

"..."

Davis didn't know what to say; that he could discard his avatar whenever he wanted and create anew by sacrificing thirty percent of his soul essence before restoring it to ninety-eight percent with Fallen Heaven's life energy?

This secret... only the ones using the Solitary Soul Avatar technique knew of it, although they weren't aware of Fallen Heaven. Perhaps, Myria was the only one who understood how he was cheating the heavens and resource disparity.

"That's right, my prodigious descendant." Founder Alstreim Windstorm narrowed his eyes at Davis, "I'm surprised that I was protecting an avatar. However, I wouldn't have changed my stance even if I knew that you were an avatar. I would've protected you regardless. Nonetheless, I can see that you're quite suicidal with your attacks, especially when you knew that Sect Master Lea was also a soul body. Why didn't you heed my words when I said for you flee?"

"..."

"Fine, we'll leave it at that. I can see that you're passionate about your loved ones and upstanding over your words as you've protected the Burning Phoenix Ridge you're allied with, not to mention that you even managed to make a Light Sky Wolf Immortal give aid to you because of your actions towards the Magical Beast Sanctuary, which makes me even more prideful."

"Honestly, you're too good to be true that I'm scared that I have entered an illusive formation! Ahahaha!"

Founder Alstreim Windstorm laughed out loud while Ancestor Cornelia couldn't help but deeply smile as though Davis receiving praise was like praising her.

However, Davis was quite dumbfounded as the concern, and pride Founder Alstreim Windstorm showered him seemed genuine. One moment, the other party said some lies, and in the other, he didn't, wholeheartedly appearing concerned about him.

Davis didn't know what to say again and again to this carefree Founder of his. However, his silence didn't arouse suspicion as they believed he was exhausted.

'Well, his target should be Myria in essence if he came in controlled by that 'bastard'... I'll have to protect her... I mean, protect Ellia...'

Davis could only be satisfied with the fact that at least the Founder wasn't his enemy but was truly trying to protect him. As for the true intentions of the Alstreim Family's Founder, he was planning on probing.

But at this moment, his expression froze, and so did everyone else's.

\*Bzzz!~\*

Oppressive undulations emerged from the distance, causing their heads to swivel as they looked at the three figures rushing from the far distance. The air seemed chilled yet smooth under the breezy wave of these undulations flipping their hairs.

However, Davis and the others realized that there weren't three figures but four, one trapped inside a water sphere that had floating lotuses in them, pointing towards that figure as they engulfed while that figure tried to turn the watery lotuses into bloody lotus.

"..."

Davis was again speechless, looking at the trapped Blood Reaper Underworld's Immortal, Immortal Guang, in amusement before he turned to look at Ivy Aries and Valley Master Jade Aurora, standing behind a middle-aged woman with clear eyes and a veil hiding her beautiful face.

There was no need for an introduction for him to know that she was the Jade Lotus Valley's Immortal!

Chapter 2222 A Mission?

\*Swoosh!~\*

The water sphere sloshed with a crimson hue under the struggle of Immortal Guang. However, no matter how he struggled, he could not leave, appearing like he was drowning while his voice was unable to reach out.

To Davis's surprise, even his body was half remade, crimson flesh wrapping his soul, although it wasn't completely as he looked like a live anatomical subject placed for display. There was no skin but to top it off, his flesh was constantly bleeding, appearing like they were being devoured, the light green water stripping him of his flesh and energy.

"Apologies." At this moment, the Jade Lotus Valley's Immortal cupped her thin hands, her sleeves flailing in the wind as she spoke up, "It seemed as though as I was late, so I went the other way around to capture the wicked path loser who tried to escape instead of meeting death as he should."

"Moreover, I could not just let him escape, not after the remnants of his power tried to kill my descendants while working together with the Emperor Sword Sect...? Is that right, Emperor of Death?"

'Oh crap... we have a vengeful woman here...!' Davis saw her eyes flash with scrutiny, waiting for his answer.

Depending on his answer, it was possible that she might let him live or die. After all, the Jade Lotus Valley and the Emperor Sword Sect were close, and this immortal could potentially have a husband from the Emperor Sword Sect, a truly righteous one at that, not a Shard judging by the timeline of the Shard's sly takeover of the Emperor Sword Sect.

That would make it so that she was mad and pissed about the destruction of the Emperor Sword Sect, even if he was in the right.

"You've got it wrong."

"How so?" The Jade Lotus Valley's Immortal nodded.

"It was not the remnants of the Blood Reaper Underworld who tried to destroy your Jade Lotus Valley. It's the remnants of the Poison Rift Valley."

Davis shook his head, causing the female immortal to become speechless.

"What does it matter? They're all the same when it comes to their morals and values."

"Uhm, Immortal Beauty." Davis's brows narrowed, "Are you perhaps lashing out your grievances at this pitiful immortal who seemed like he hasn't come out of his mother's womb because your sect got destroyed by some terrifying beasts?"

"..."

The Jade Lotus Valley Immortal's eyes widened, her arms shaking, and even her water sphere made out of energy let out ripples, seemingly like it was going to break. However, with a clench of her fist, the water sphere's stability remained.

"Ancestor... is that true?" Ivy Aries's gaze shook.

Even Valley Master Jade Aurora seemed to be trembling, unable to believe what Davis implied.

Those beasts that descended from the Calamity Light... have they truly caused utter destruction in the immortal world?

After what seemed like a long period of pause, although it was just five seconds, the Jade Lotus Valley's Immortal shook her head, "Fortunately, my Jade Lotus Valley survived. However, my husband didn't."

\*Bang!~\*

The water sphere caved inwardly, causing an intense force to strike Immortal Guang. He spat out a mouthful of blood, feeling his newly created organs crushed into smithereens. Before he could even realize what happened next, his consciousness completely turned black.

From this moment onwards, Immortal Guang of the Blood Reaper Underworld was truly dead, besieged by many immortals and a mortal from the righteous path and magical beast race, finally crushed by a righteous path female immortal.

But... as everyone rejoiced, there was someone who made a face as though his food was stolen.

'No... my immortal soul essence...'

Davis slightly raised his hand, his facial expression twitching. He even moved forwards, but he almost tripped, causing Ancestor Cornelia to hold him from behind.

As Davis watched the soul essence in the process of fading, he couldn't help but wryly smile.

He thought he could delay the Jade Lotus Valley's Immortal from killing the Blood Reaper Underworld's Immortal by changing the topic, having her mention the truth of the First Haven World's happenings, see if it matches or appears similar to what Founder Alstreim Windstorm said.

However, not only was the Jade Lotus Valley's Immortal vengeful, she was also easily irritable because of her husband's death if what she said was true, making him feel like he should've kept his mouth shut instead.

"What's with your reaction?" The Jade Lotus Valley's Immortal narrowed her eyes at Davis before her head swiveled, "Ivy, are you sure that this Emperor of Death hasn't conspired with the wicked path?"

"No! He's probably just disappointed about being unable to kill that immortal by himself...!" Ivy Aries hurriedly vouched for Davis, her expression full of panic.

"Him? Not even an immortal, yet he dares to be this arrogant? Today's youngsters really need to be humbled in the First Haven World."

The Jade Lotus Valley's Immortal said, but her expression was simultaneously sorrowful under her verdant veil.

Davis had just reminded her of sorrow that she couldn't forget even if she wanted to, three months ago, the day when those terrifying beasts descended and devoured a lot of people, humans, magical beasts, spirits, and feys alike, including the person she considered her very own life.

"It's true." She sighed and moved her lips as she closed her eyes, "This junior isn't wrong. I'm mad, even miserable. I thought I could die by entering this desolate space as the spatial cracks were unstable, but I got handed over an official mission by the Jade Lotus Valley to save the Jade Lotus Valley here since I'm so suicidal, and fate would have it that I meet Ivy Aries and Jade Aurora here. Many of these descendants are worth nurturing, especially Little Ivy, who has World Devouring Water Body, and Little Jade, who has the potential to enter Temporal Jade Valley of the First Haven World."

"I must bring them back, no matter what!" She declared, her eyes opening with insanity.

It was as though she would fight to the death no matter who blocked her path, causing Ancestor Cornelia and Founder Alstreim Windstorm to simply... stay away.

Suddenly, Davis calmed, seemingly his lost expression returning normal as he smiled.

"What about the Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal? Didn't he try to save Immortal Guang when you captured him?"

"No, that wicked path immortal flew away towards his power." Jade Lotus Valley's Immortal shook her head as she calmed, "Possibly because of a trouble or altercation with another unknown immortal because he seemed to be in a hurry."

'Is it the Glorious Pill Palace's Immortal?' Davis wondered.

After all, he received news that the Glorious Pill Palace's Immortal had appeared, and since their Territory was near to the Dark Ironroar Palace Territory, he made the connection that they had probably clashed, although he was not sure.

"As for Immortal Guang's spatial ring, how about we split the spoils into two? I killed him, but you people weakened him. Of course, I'm not opposed to giving the whole spatial ring to you, but I'm thinking of using the resources inside as funds for Ivy Aries and Jade Aurora for them to further prosper in the First Haven World. What do you people say?"

The Jade Lotus Valley's Immortal requested, causing Davis to turn to look at Founder Alstreim Windstorm, who shrugged, surprisingly leaving the decision to him.

Davis nodded thrice as he turned his head to look at the Jade Lotus Valley's Immortal, his lips moving.

"If it's resources for these two beauties, then take the entire spatial ring. Obviously, just half wouldn't suffice for both their bright futures."

"..."

Ivy Aries and Valley Master Jade Aurora were stunned, their hearts swirling with complex emotions.

"Do you have a condition?" However, the female immortal remained skeptical.

"Indeed." Davis smirked, "In exchange, I need the blood-attributed resources. All of them."

"Done."

Jade Lotus Valley's Immortal smiled as she or her descendants had no use for blood-attributed resources, although she couldn't be sure about Ivy Aries as her physique is different. But, it seemed like Ivy Aries didn't tread the path of absorbing blood, which made her heart remain at ease.

Just as she was about to compliment him for his good and understanding heart, contrarily to what she expected of a man who practiced Death Laws, her expression changed as she turned to look at an empty space ripping apart to create a vortex. The others also reacted the same, their hearts clenching as they became ready for a battle.

"But next time, don't take my precious prey."

However, a purple-robed man appeared from the void, swiping his hand at the empty space as though collecting something in front of their shocked gazes.

They turned to look at Davis and then turned to look at the purple-robed man.

'It's his main body...'

Just as they realized this fact, they saw a bevy of women walk out of the spatial vortex, each of their eyes containing a gaze heavier than what they would see in immortals. It was as though they had come from a bloody battlefield, causing their hearts to feel momentarily pressured.

Chapter 2223 After Them

"..."

Lea felt her heart settle down as she turned to look at the relatively unscathed sect after first taking in the sight of the devastated outskirts of the Burning Phoenix Ridge. She heaved a deep sigh of relief, and so did Shirley, not wanting her sect to meet the fate of destruction.

The others also visibly sighed, and consequently, the heavy pressure radiated from their gaze decreased, leaving the immortals a bit flabbergasted.

"Lea, thank the heavens~"

Ancestor Cornelia's eyes wept as she took a step forward and appeared before Lea, hugging her in her bosoms. Lea instantly felt at ease, a shy smile appearing on her face as she wasn't vulnerable at all in the past thousands of years, yet now that she made some people she could rely on, the sense of security physically and mentally she felt knew no bounds.

"Davis, is your avatar alright?"

"Yes. Just a bit exhausted."

Davis answered as he turned to look at Evelynn as her beautiful purple eyes shimmered with worry.

"Nonetheless, I still have stuff that has to be done. Consider heading home first."

Evelynn nodded, "I still want to see, but I'll refrain."

The others also didn't say anything as they knew they were weak to face immortals, while the stronger ones also faced the same fate of perishing, although they were worried about their children back home and wanted to get back as fast as possible.

Davis smiled and patted Evelynn's head, knowing that she was suppressing her vengeful arachnid blood. He then turned to look at Myria.

"I am obligated to thank you so often, Myria, for just about everything. I'm grateful, but I'll take it from this point forward."

"Aaa~ I finally get some breather, and you want me to go back inside again?"

Myria rolled her eyes, causing Davis to become dumbfounded before he understood that Ellia had switched out.

"I gained some insights, so 'I'm' pondering on it. Meanwhile, I'll help you get them back home safely. What do you say?"

"Ellia, you're a life saver."

He thought he could give his avatar some soul force and take them back home. However, with Ellia helping him, he was reassured.

"Unlike 'me', you looked after me when I had nothing to rely on. Just like you feel indebted to 'me', I feel indebted to you. So use me as you please. Hehe~"

Ellia giggled as she unceremoniously grabbed Evelynn's hand and left. Evelynn was momentarily taken aback while being held within Myria's hand, the person whom she tried to kill not so while ago. However, feeling Ellia's resolute grip on her, she didn't know what to say, lowering her head.

The others also followed suit, except for Lea, who stayed, her eyes flashing with a hint of revenge. Not only was her Burning Phoenix Ridge targeted and harmed, but her avatar was also killed. It wouldn't be a lie to say that she was hoping to kill the perpetrators with her own hands, but she knew she was powerless, her gaze falling on her man subconsciously.

Davis watched them leave with a heartened smile on his face. Sometimes, he had to request Myria, and sometimes, Ellia responded even without requesting anything. This dynamic left him feeling

complicated, wondering when he could separate Ellia and allow her to have her own body while he could experience her love and warmth through physical and intimate touch.

At this moment, he sensed Lea's gaze, his heartened smile turning into a somber expression.

"Follow me."

His soul force covered her body as he wrapped her around in his grasp, flying towards the distance.

Instantly, Founder Alstreim Windstorm's expression changed.

"D-Davis...! Where are you going!? That direction is where the wicked path region lies."

Davis momentarily paused and hovered along with Lea, his lips moving as he turned to look back.

"I know."

"Then why?"

"To hunt immortals."

"You... are you insane!?" Founder Alstreim Windstorm's expression twitched before he waved his hand, "Come back here! I'm ordering you as your ancestor and Founder! I can't allow you to reencounter danger."

Davis raised his brows. For the first time, Founder Alstreim Windstorm tried to use his authority, and its intent seemed to be to protect him, which made him feel hearteningly amused.

However, was it going to work on him?

He shot towards the distance without replying, causing Founder Alstreim Windstorm to react. His figure flashed in an instant, quickly arriving beside Davis.

\*Whoosh!~\*

However, Davis accelerated beyond his speed as his entire body flashed with arcs of black lightning while his feet became covered in dark crimson immolation flames, leaving him in the dust.

"What the...?"

Founder Alstreim Windstorm's jaw dropped as there was a sudden distance of thousands of kilometers between them, which shouldn't be... possible at all when considering that... he was the immortal! Besides, Davis didn't even seem to be using Soul Forging Cultivation but Essence Gathering Cultivation, so how could he be so fast!?

\*Whoosh!~\*

Nonetheless, he quickly followed suit, wanting to stop him from being suicidal.

"Ancestor, please protect him."

Ivy Aries's worried voice rang out, causing the stunned Jade Lotus Valley's Immortal to turn to look at her.



"He saved Valley Master and me and protected the Jade Lotus Valley by flattening the Emperor Sword Sect. Please...!"

The Jade Lotus Valley's Immortal blinked, lightly shaking her head.

"Destroying more than half of the Emperor Sword Sect... I'm still in disbelief over such a thing... How can this happen? My late husband would be extremely sorrowful if he came to know about it..."

"But it wasn't the same Emperor Sword Sect. It was ruled by the Shards. I swear...!"

Ivy Aries panicked, almost wanting to catch her immortal ancestor's hand and shake them to urge her as she would usually do.

"Ancestor, you personally saw Anc- I mean, Ambercrown intrude on our sect and leave a baby, a Shard nonetheless, before committing suicide in front of our gates. Even she could not bear the weight of the sin her lover inflicted upon the Emperor Sword Sect, upon our Jade Lotus Valley."

Valley Master Jade Aurora explained, causing the immortal ancestor to slightly lower her head, not having expected such a tragedy to occur. Similarly, Ivy Aries went silent, her expression turning sorrowful as she bit her lips.

Ancestor Ambercrown was Ancestor Nereus Shard's secret lover and their relationship during the last days of the Shard Family's reign seemed to have gone beyond and consequently birthed a baby for better or worse. It was unknown where she had been all this time before finally arriving today and seeking death in front of the foothold of the sect as she committed suicide, leaving behind the Shard's legacy, leaving her baby's fate to the whims of the sect.

They were... mortified and full of grief as they understood Ancestor Ambercrown wasn't in the wrong as she had been deceived.

This incident caused even the unsuspecting Jade Lotus Valley's Immortal to shed a tear as she became pissed at the Shards as well as Davis, finally coming here to confront him. Fortunately, Ivy Aries and Valley Master Jade Aurora told the story and vouched for him as they traveled, so when she finally arrived here, she decided to lend a hand to Davis before confronting him, but it seemed like he didn't have the time to talk with her.

Nonetheless, since the matter of the baby was brought up again, they couldn't help but worry.

"..." The Jade Lotus Valley's Immortal was silent for a while before she looked at Valley Master Jade Aurora, "As the Valley Master, what are you going to do with the baby?"

"Our sect will nurture Ambercrown's child." Valley Master Jade Aurora didn't hesitate to answer, "However, she will not be recognized as a Shard, not would she recognize herself as a Shard. I'll make sure of that."

"How?"

"I'll take her as my adoptive child."

The Jade Lotus Valley's Immortal lowered her head, seemingly contemplating before her lips moved.

"You can give her to me. I'll become her adoptive mother then."

"Truly?" Valley Master Jade Aurora's eyes widened, causing the immortal ancestor to wryly smile.

"In this world, I lost what I loved. The least I can do is protect the young ones as I wither away from this world."

"Immortal Ancestor, don't be so-"

"Enough. Do you want me to save him or not?"

"Please save him!" Both Ivy Aries and Valley Master Jade Aurora stiffened as they answered.

"Then, from now on, both of you shouldn't think of disobeying my words."

Their immortal ancestor's sharp voice fell on their ears, causing them to nod their heads like hens which put a sweet smirk behind the immortal ancestor's veil before she wrapped them around with her immortal soul force and shot into the distance, chasing Davis and Founder Alstreim Windstorm's remnant undulations.

Lastly, there was only Ancestor Cornelia left, hovering over the stretch of ruins with a wry smile all on her face, her backbone bending in ease as she became all alone.

"Sigh, it's time for me to meet my end sooner or later while the young ones rise up like the phoenix from the ashes." She turned around, her expression appearing content as she left towards the sect.

Two Territories away, in the Deprived Hymn Abode Territory, Davis found the immortal he was looking for.

A crimson-robed woman strode out from a makeshift cultivation cave, her red infernal lightning streaking around her as they formed a snake-like figure as they formed around her. Her voluptuous bosoms shook ever so lightly amidst her tightly worn robe with each step she took, her outlines simply impressive.

However, the most surprising thing was that she seemed to have already restored her severed body!

"Little rabbit. Have you come to settle grievances? Or have you come to seek death under my embrace?"

The Infernal Lightning Palace Immortal's voice seethed with allure and hatred.

It was as though she was going to thoroughly humiliate Davis on the bed as she strangled him to death!

Chapter 2224 Incredulous

"..."

Founder Alstreim Windstorm furrowed his brows at the state of the Infernal Lightning Palace's Immortal. Her eyes exuded a murderous intent, making him believe that she lost the Infernal Lightning Palace in both the First Haven World and the Fifty-Two Territories. She was deranged, to say the least, perhaps extremely provoked after she misunderstood that Immortal Guang betrayed her.

However, all that hatred was focused on his descendant, causing him to inwardly grumble.

Turning to look at Davis, he wondered why he was unable to catch up and stop him. However, shaking his head, he sent a soul transmission.

"Obedient and good descendant. Listen to your ancestor. I understand your emotions, but there's only so much one can do with anger. If you want to avenge the death of your woman, I could understand and accompany you as it suits my taste, but your woman was just an avatar, still alive and well beside you. Please wake up. Don't foolishly lose her or yourself when you can battle later and emerge victorious. I know you would as I've never seen a mortal stronger than you, even in the First Haven World."

Davis heard the convincing yet pleading tone of the Founder. He couldn't help but cast a momentary glance, his eyes blinking in stupefaction before returning his gaze.

"I'm here to plead guilty."

"Oh?" The Infernal Lightning Palace Immortal's luscious lips curved, her charm revealing itself.

"Does that mean you'll kneel and lick my shoes for wrongfully destroying my Infernal Lightning Palace?"

"..."

Without a word, Davis started walking towards the Infernal Lightning Palace's Immortal in mid-air.

Founder Alstreim Windstorm became shocked at Davis. Is this what he came here for? To apologize when no one was witnessing?

Is that why he sent everyone away!?

'Wait... then why would he bring Sect Master Lea Weiss, one of his women of all people, here?'

He was utterly confused when he saw Davis raise his right hand, black lightning emerging on the tip of his fingers as they covered his palm to the forearm.

Instantly, both Founder Alstreim Windstorm and Infernal Lightning Palace Immortal became wary, feeling a dreadful might stemming from Davis. Moreover, it was as though the atmosphere turned heavy, no, authoritative as they felt a tyrannical aura swell from him.

\*Whizz!~\*

Davis instantly moved, his feet becoming covered in lightning. The Infernal Lightning Palace Immortal also didn't dare to restrain herself, feeling that something was wrong with this mortal. However, before she could realize what had happened, an arc of black lightning streaked past her face.

\*Paah!~\*

A clear sound of a slap reverberated across the mountains, causing Founder Alstreim Windstorm to reel in disbelief.

At the same time, the Infernal Lightning Palace Immortal's eyes became bloodshot, one of her hands swinging towards Davis, who was in front of her. However, he closed the distance between their bodies, causing her swing to miss when abruptly, she felt a large object penetrate her, right into her solar plexus.

"...!"

\*Puchi!~\*

Davis's hand pierced inside Infernal Lightning Palace's Immortal. However, it didn't emerge outside but stayed inside, threatening to destroy an essential part of the immortals, the Immortal Vessel.

"How does it feel to have a lightning weapon penetrate inside your body? Didn't you do the same to my Lea?"

The Infernal Lightning Palace Immortal's gaze shook.

Not only was the Emperor of Death so close to her face, inches away from her lips, but he basically locked her into a stalemate. Even now, she couldn't understand how he penetrated her immortal body, making her finally realize that perhaps this mortal shouldn't be treated as a mortal.

"You... will... pay... for this!"

The Infernal Lightning Palace's Immortal moved her lips hatefully, seemingly unconvinced that she lost even though she was unable to move when abruptly her entire body trembled.

"Ahhhh!!!"

She released a wretched scream atop of her lungs as she threw her head above, horrified that he still had the luxury to attack her in what she thought was a stalemate. Right now, she could feel her meridians burning and her organs frying, lightning and flames surging from the inside, from the hand that held her Immortal Vessel as a hostage.

Her meridians burst from being unable to handle the flames and the resulting flames and lightning that escaped shred into her muscles and skin, frying her flesh. At the same time, they penetrated the bone, causing her to become paralyzed as she shivered in fright and hatred.

In all this, her infernal lightning was unable to overcome that damned black-silver lightning even though it overcame the dark crimson fire!

Did that mean his lightning that shouldn't have even crossed Level Six Abstruse Intent was better than hers?

The Infernal Lightning Palace Immortal's eyes swirled with dizziness, but she could hear his voice, painfully clear even amidst the torture she was undergoing.

"There was a young woman called Yulia in the Infernal Lightning Palace. She was talented beyond ordinary geniuses and was the daughter of the Infernal Lightning Palace's Emperor. However, she had been offered to me as a compromise by your descendant, the Infernal Lightning Palace's Emperor himself, and what do you think I did? Hahaha..."

"Bastard! You will die! Die! Die! Di-!!!-"

The Infernal Lightning Palace's Immortal struggled as she screamed atop of her lungs, but it was of no avail as Davis abruptly sealed her mouth with his other hand. Instantly, that terrifying and suppressive

lightning she started to fear surged from his palm that held her mouth and penetrated through her throat, entering her head as it traveled to her soul sea, wreaking havoc.

'This is... heavenly lightning...!!!?'

She, who didn't understand how his lightning could overwhelm her, finally realized the difference amidst her chaotic emotions, her heart descending into utter terror.

"Oh, don't worry. I'm going to do the same thing to you, but later, once I finish making you understand what it means to be fried."

Davis uttered, his expression utterly cold, twisted with insanity, while on the other hand, the Infernal Lightning Palace Immortal's flesh became charred, some flesh even having melted. Her voluptuous body was almost naked, but it was no longer voluptuous but utterly skinny, having her fat and muscles burned to the limit.

Her hair had all gone ablaze long ago, making her bald but even her baldness wasn't smooth, but blood pus was leaking out of all her scalp and all her orifices, having been inflamed so much that her blood boiled to the point of evaporating but became something else, congealed from being fried by the heavenly lightning.

Looking at this scene, Founder Alstreim was utterly dumbfounded. He saw the Infernal Lightning Palace Immortal's trembling pupils roll back from being unable to endure this torture that almost turned her into a fried shrimp, his heart becoming shaken, especially when he looked at Davis's unmoving gaze while he administered this gruesome torture.

However, his expression couldn't help but change as he saw the fainted immortal abruptly open her eyes just as Davis took his hand that was sealing her mouth back, her pupils missing as her eyeballs glowing in a bloody light, infernal lightning crackling as though become berserk.

"Let's die together!"

"Davis! Quick, retreat!"

\*Bzzzz!~\*

Oppressive undulations emerged as heaven and earth energy shook. The feeling of death crept upon Davis. However, he clenched his right palm without hesitation, cracking her Immortal Vessel.

\*Szzzz!~\*

At the same time, heavenly lightning and heavenly flames surged from within, her entire body bursting into terrifying suppressive and tyrannical flames while three dantians were simultaneously destroyed by three strands of heavenly lightning, her flesh lastly churning into ashes as they disappeared in the blazing wind.

Davis swiped his hand and collected a spatial ring but, at the same time, also collected her immortal soul essence. However, there was no smile of happiness on his face but just utter calmness that reflected his current emotions of peace.

'He-Heavenly... flames...?'

But on the other hand, Founder Alstreim Windstorm's entire body trembled heavily, his head revolving with chaotic emotions, full of disbelief.

Not only had he suppressed an immortal while being a mortal, but he also didn't let the immortal commit suicide by self-destruction.

The Infernal Lightning Palace's Immortal wasn't just a Level One Immortal but a Level Two Immortal due to the suppression. If not, he knew she would be at Level Five Immortal Stage as that was the last improvement that he had heard about her in the First Haven World.

What kind of power and suppression did it actually take for a mortal to enact a feat like this? Causing a Level Two Immortal to become utterly powerless? Moreover, he achieved this while risking his own life, locking her into being unable to retaliate...

He gulped, still shook over the dubious scene he had seen. He'd rather believe that he was in an illusion formation than accept this outcome, even though it was only prideful and advantageous to him as the one who enacted this insanity was none other than his own descendant.

Davis remained hovering at the location he killed the Infernal Lightning Palace's Immortal. At this moment, a frail and soft hand grasped his hand, causing him to smile lightly as he turned to look at Lea. She tip-toed towards him and kissed his lips, causing him to momentarily be taken aback before he lightly reciprocated, their lips churning with approval and love for each other.

They kissed for only three seconds, their lips separating before they smiled, the previous hardships they endured nowhere to be seen as they brightly smiled at each other. Lea's smile was so resplendent that she hadn't come close to smiling this wide in thousands of years, her heart filled with tenderness for him, someone other than her late magical beast, Rakaela.

Moreover, she didn't need words to let him know that she approved of his actions that would've caused normal people to stray away.

After all, what he had done was what she experienced when being fried to death by the Infernal Lightning Palace's Immortal, and that shock directly fell on her, the main body, at that time, causing her to feel extremely painful as well as worried about the Burning Phoenix Ridge.

Just the kiss alone was enough to convey her feelings, and this kind of feeling made her heart flutter with deep emotions of adoration for him, enough to recover the smile she lost back when she failed Rakaela!

In the distance, three figures watched with disbelief written all over their foreheads, their eyes wide in shock.

"Whom did you two say needed help?"

Feeling their Immortal Ancestor's solemn gaze falling on them, Ivy Aries and Valley Master Jade Aurora's gazes quivered, their minds reeling over the fact that Davis didn't use Death Laws but Fire Laws and Lightning Laws, one that practically fumed with the tyrannical might of the heavens.

When did he become so powerful in Essence Gathering Cultivation!? Wasn't he popular for Soul Forging Cultivation and Death Laws, becoming known as the Emperor of Death!?

Chapter 2225 who Are You...?

Davis and Lea looked into each other's eyes when the former's lips moved.

"Now then, will you return or come with me to see me kill the Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal?"

"I know you took the Infernal Lightning Emperor by surprise initially, so I assume it won't happen again, leading me to become your weakness if I get caught, so I'll obediently return home, husband."

"You're an understanding wife, Lea."

Davis kissed her forehead as he watched her sound gentle and adorable, complimenting her. The stern, cold-faced Sect Master in his mind was nowhere to be seen as she became bashful with her cheeks adopting a red hue of affection, causing his affinity towards her to increase enormously at this moment.

They called each other with endearing terms, only making their love grow unabashedly.

"However, leaving right now is also dangerous as we don't know how many immortals entered the Fifty-Two Territories. Can't have you taken hostage suddenly."

"Mhm~"

Despite what she said before, Lea seemed to be happy to accompany him as the strength he revealed appeared to be more than enough to deal with the immortals who have descended.

Davis scanned with his soul sense if he could find some hidden immortals. However, he only found two, which were the Founder and Jade Lotus Valley's Immortal. However, he didn't drop his guard because he believed that his soul sense wasn't up to par with finding hidden immortals.

Unless they revealed themselves like the Infernal Lightning Palace's Immortal stupidly did upon restoring her body, he wouldn't be able to find them.

'I didn't make enemies with the Dark Ironroar Palace before, but with every meeting, it seems like we are forced to become enemies...'

Davis couldn't help but wonder if this was fate.

At this rate, the only wicked path powers that he wasn't going to wipe out would be the Blooming Passion Abode and Myriad Poison Sect. The former had done nothing except try to seduce him once, while the other had helped Evelyn by providing their knowledge for a high price which kept reducing because of his increasing prowess.

Both of these powers seem to know how to survive on dual cultivation and knowledge instead of resorting to violence as the first response as opposed to the views of the wicked path, although he knew that it would be a different story if he had been weaker.

He took out a messaging talisman and relayed a message to his Legion Commander.

"Yotan, sweep the righteous path territories, wicked path territories, and the magical beast territories for the presence of immortals as soon as Myria comes back to the Mystic Ice Sect. However, don't engage with those immortals. Retreat and report to me as soon as you find even a hint of them. Coordinate with the All-Seeing Emperor if need be."

"Understood, Legion Master! Fairy Myria arrived just moments ago, so we'll be on our way!"

An affirmative yet melodic reply emerged from the other side, causing Davis to smirk as he found Ellia to be lying.

He now came to know that she simply lied about her free time to help him.

Nonetheless, with his three legions scouting the territories split into many groups, it wouldn't even take a few hours for them to discover anomalies unless those hidden immortals never even revealed themselves in the first place.

'That would only leave the spirit territories... but I guess the Spirit World Barrier... won't hold against an immortal, huh...'

Davis felt that it was the only problem left. However, spirits rarely tried to engage with the other regions as they were a closed bunch, so he wondered if they would really make trouble. Power does corrupt or place ambitions in one's heart, after all.

After considering almost everything he could, Davis was about to leave when he turned to look at Founder Alstreim Windstorm, who arrived before him.

Looking at the other party moving slightly stiff, he couldn't help but smile, amused.

"There's no need to be so cautious unless Founder is planning something against me?"

"What? No, no... Da- Emperor of Death... who.... who exactly are you?"

Founder Alstreim Windstorm appeared confused and mortified. To control heavenly lightning was an impossible feat, much less heavenly flames that's sole intent is to purify one's flesh and soul to ashes from the sins they had committed. However, Davis used both from what he had seen, and Davis used it so flawlessly that he didn't know how to react.

Even if one could use it, was it possible to control them that neatly? Without getting their own body injured?

As he scanned Davis's body and saw that only his right hand seemed to be a bit charred from infernal lightning, he couldn't help but gulp.

What kind of feat was that?

Despite the consequences, he asked a question, wanting to deeply know if his descendant was really his descendant.

He waited for Davis's answer in abrupt silence, even the breeze stopping to his horror.

Davis's face was expressionless as his lips moved, "Do you want to test my bloodline? Although it is filled with the Earth Dragon Immortal's Blood, Fire Phoenix Immortal's Blood, Ice Phoenix Immortal's Blood, Blazing Thunderlight Kirin Immortal's Blood, my Alstreim origin would still be rather plain to be seen as that's what makes me human."

"..." UPDATE FROM . COM.



"Oh, I also have Loret's origin stemming inside me as my father is from the Loret Family, but it still shouldn't make a difference."

What the hell? None of them conformed to his ability to use heavenly lightning and heavenly flames except the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin that controlled both fire and lightning but still, even it was not capable of handling heavenly flame and heavenly lightning together, so how come Davis was able to!?

Even before that, how come there were so many bloodlines with conflicting nature existing inside of him!? Especially the Ice Phoenix that's directly against the Fire Phoenix and Blazing Thunderlight Kirin!?

The only possibility he could think of was dual cultivation that allowed yin and yang to become amicable.

'Through one of his wives, as mentioned by Dian? So it's in lower quantity...?'

At least being able to find one answer, Founder Alstreim Windstorm calmed ever so lightly. However, he still hadn't completely relaxed, feeling his heart still beating rapidly.

Nonetheless, he didn't dare to probe more about Davis's secrets, letting it end as all he wanted to know was whether the other party was his descendant or not. After all, he was convinced that there was no way his measly blood out of the extraordinary bloodlines he had seen could surpass even the most brilliant and powerful mortal of the First Haven World.

Davis saw that Founder Alstreim Windstorm no longer had any questions, causing him to turn around and leave.

"Wait..."

However, he heard Founder Alstreim Windstorm's voice calling him, making him stop. He didn't turn around, waiting for that voice to echo again.

"You were guilty... of what exactly?"

"..."

Davis paused for a few seconds before his voice resounded out.

"Letting Lea die in front of me."

"..."

Amidst the silence, Davis left towards the Dark Ironroar Palace Territory with Lea.

On the other hand, Founder Alstreim Windstorm came to realize that this descendant of his was truly... hardcore.

He thought that Davis had violated that woman called Yulia and hence felt guilty or acted like it. It seemed like it was provoking the Infernal Lightning Palace's Immortal into feeling despair. However, she was quick to commit suicide by self-destruction, refusing to be tortured to death.

Most people who made it to the immortal level and climbed up in the levels by themselves were resolute to their way of living as it kept them going, so he wasn't surprised.

However, he was surprised by Davis's answer, coming to know he deeply cared about his women.

Just a while ago, he had seen a bevy of beauties step out with him, some of them even making his eyes widen as their beauties were rather over the top, invoking the covetous desire in a man's nature. Although he didn't bother about his descendant's women, the same couldn't be said about the others in the immortal world.

Realizing Davis's fondness for them and the stern rules he probably set for himself, judging by how he reacted to having just one of his women's avatars die, he recognized this as a fatal weakness, his eyes flashing with scrutiny as he slowly began to follow him.

The Jade Lotus Valley's Immortal, although dumbfounded, was also deeply intrigued.

Besides, since she wanted some straight answers about the matter between the Shards and the Jade Lotus Valley that she hadn't gotten from him yet, she pursued him, appearing beside Founder Alstreim Windstorm while carrying Ivy Aries and Jade Lotus Valley as they looked at each other, noticing the intense curiosity as well as a faint hint of excitement in their eyes to see what the Emperor of Death would inflict upon the Dark Ironroar Palace Immortal!

\*Bang!~\*

"Stop!"

Three figures floated in the air as they shot out of a palace, breaking the hard ceiling that could even defend against the onslaught of many Peak-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouses.

Nonetheless, one of them had their hand reached out towards their side, simply in control of a black-robed person who trembled ever so lightly.

The captured black-robed person wore a dark mask, similar to what the man on the other side wore.

Both black-robed men had their gazes transfixed on the white-robed woman, her facial features draped by a white veil. However, the symbol and the alchemist robe she wore clearly depicted her background.

The black-robed man on the opposite side inclined his head, staring at the woman with a crimson light in his eyes.

"My Dark Ironroar Palace has never offended you nor your Glorious Pill Palace, as I seem to hear. Why would you take my power's Emperor hostage?"

"Why?" The Glorious Pill Palace's Immortal sounded amused, "Because-"

However, her eyes narrowed as she turned to look into the distance.

"Oh? Emperor of Death, I didn't expect you to arrive... here."

She confusedly uttered, looking at a purple-robed man quickly arriving within the airspace of the Dark Ironroar Immortal Palace. Moreover, he brought a woman with him?

Her lips couldn't help but uncontrollably twitch.

Chapter 2226 Sly Old Fox?

Davis raised his brows at this hostage situation.

Immortal energy swirled as it wrapped around the Dark Ironroar Emperor, threatening to destroy him in an instant.

It seemed like the Glorious Pill Palace's female immortal took the Dark Ironroar Emperor as a hostage as she tried to intimidate the Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal, making Davis wonder if they had some kind of altercation that he didn't know about. However, he was a bit surprised for the Glorious Pill Palace's Immortal to recognize him upon sight.

Was he already known in the First Haven World?

'That's not right... She must've heard it from those sly old foxes...'

He thought about the Venerable Pill Emperors informing her of his deeds. However, if it was the case, then why was she here instead of coming to him like Jade Lotus Valley's Immortal did? Because it was her chance to kidnap the Dark Ironroar Emperor and extort the Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal?

Was she a sly old fox too?

On the other hand, the Dark Ironroar Emperor's expression changed as he sensed three immortals locking him down with their soul sense.

At this rate, he knew that he would be surrounded, making him instantly realize that the only way he could save himself and save his power was to...

'I have to capture him somehow...'

The Dark Ironroar Palace Immortal's gaze fell on the Emperor of Death from the corner of his eyes. However, it didn't even last for a moment before he returned his gaze to this ridiculous hostage situation.

"Honestly, I don't care about whether my power's Emperor is alive or not. I'm just worried about losing a bright talent. If that bright talent is lost, so be it. I have ample resources to create a powerful successor as powerful, no, more powerful than him."

"..."

The Dark Ironroar Emperor's gaze trembled as he heard his ancestor's ice-cold voice. It made his blood chill as he knew that wicked path experts wouldn't simply lie for their gain most of the time. Besides, he didn't know much about this immortal ancestor, so he could only shudder amidst this helpless situation, feeling his life waning away bit by bit.

He had successfully avoided the plague called the Emperor of Death, so how come he got caught in this mess?

His expression was unsightly, to say the least.

"You would be smart to leave him be and return where you came from. Otherwise, I swear that I'll destroy your Glorious Pill Palace and violate you in those ruins." The Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal issued his threat, his crimson eyes flashing with terrifying killing intent.

"..."

The Glorious Pill Palace's Immortal stared at the Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal with piercing eyes. If looks could kill, she could've killed him ten times already. However, her ample bosoms heavily heaved as she appeared to have calmed herself down.

"As you would expect." She opened her mouth, her melodious voice turning frigid, "I'm not powerful enough to clash in a frontal battle as I'm an Alchemist, but I'm not weak either. However, I'm not foolish enough to keep this up as what I did what I came to do."

The Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal narrowed his eyes, wondering what that was, when he saw her turn to look at Davis.

"Young lad, you should've returned back to the Alstreim Family and received your ancestor immortal's protection. However, you stupidly came here, for what, to pick a fight with an immortal like him?"

Her eyes were wide as she waved her other hand.

"How foolish! I heard what you did for Farah Lanate during the banquet my power hosted and decided to save you from the predicament you were facing by having the Dark Ironroar Immortal distracted, even going far as to lower myself to abduct a mere mortal, but how dare you waste my goodwill by coming here!?"

"..."

Davis blinked at this female immortal's anger when he abruptly received two consecutive soul transmissions.

"Honestly, I'm just disappointed by your actions. If you think that you can beat the Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal just because you defeated the Astral Light Sect's Immortal by catching him off guard with another woman of equal or more prowess called Fairy Myria, then you're dead wrong. Even with the help of those two immortals behind you, it is impossible to kill him. Why? Because this wicked path immortal has manifested the unperfected Mortal Immortal Vessel, so at the very least, he will be more difficult to deal with than the Astral Light Sect's Immortal who was half-crippled."

"Quick, leave! I can only help you escape this once."

"..."

Davis blinked two more times, not having expected this kind of speech from the female immortal.

He could have said to have practically extorted the Glorious Pill Palace of their pill recipes, so at the very least, he expected abhorrent emotions to be directed at him but unexpectedly, he couldn't help but think that she was not bad.

Nonetheless, he was still skeptical as things were still chaotic.

Not even two hours had passed since the second activity of the Calamity Light, yet he had encounters with so many immortals. Nothing could be decided or stamped on in a short amount of time.

Instead of taking a step backward, he took a step forward.

"Glorious Pill Palace's Immortal. I thank you for the assistance, but it was unnecessary."

"You-"The Glorious Pill Palace's Immortal became tongue-tied, unable to believe his foolishness.

Instead of using her goodwill to escape, he was stepping up to face the Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal!?

The Dark Ironroar Palace Immortal's narrowed eyes relaxed as he also couldn't help but become amused at the Emperor of Death's foolishness, making him wonder how this person could've come this far.

"You should've just escaped when you had the chance."

He opened his mouth, shaking his head. However, he raised his hand, seemingly gesturing.

"Nonetheless, you and I have little to no enmity. How about letting bygones be bygones?"

Although he was after the Emperor of Death's mysterious technique, he knew this was not the time as he was severely disadvantaged by one against three immortals. Even his Mortal Immortal Vessel could only provide little support while facing three immortals simultaneously.

"Haha..."

However, a vague laugh resounded from Davis's mouth, causing his amused expression to recede as his lips moved.

"What's so funny?"

"I would've accepted that anytime but at that place where you were making the situation needlessly dire."

Davis's lips curved into a wretched smile, "By all means, you need to die."

"Davis...!"

Founder Alstreim Windstorm echoed from behind, wanting him to not needlessly offend an immortal whose prowess at this moment could very well reach the peak of Level Two Immortal Foundation Stage.

However, the Dark Ironroar Palace Immortal's expression cracked at this moment.

"Haha... Hahaha... Ahahaha! Hilarious! A mortal dares to issue a death threat to an immortal like me!? I thought I had seen the world when those terrifying beasts descended, but this time, my horizons have truly been widened!"

\*Bzzzz!~\*

Terrifying immortal pressure descended, its sheer presence exuding a bloody and heart-shaking might.

"...!"

The Glorious Pill Palace's Immortal instantly threw the Dark Ironroar Emperor to the opposite side, hoping that his ancestor immortal would chase to protect him as she shot towards Davis without looking back, reaching her hand out to capture his wrist.

However, a burst of black-silver lightning appeared on his foot as he dodged her elegantly and shot past her, causing her eyes to widen.

"What the...?"

At the same time, Founder Alstreim Windstorm quickly arrived beside Lea, seemingly protecting her from the awful pressure that caused her to almost gasp before he retreated along with her to a safe distance while watching Davis head towards the Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal in a breakneck speed.

"Heavenly lightning...!"

The Dark Ironroar Palace Immortal expression twisted as his cultivation instantly entered into circulation, bringing about a massive dark metal immortal energy as it rushed against Davis when they abruptly clashed inches away!

\*Bang!~\*

Arcs of heavenly lightning and dense dark metallic energy clashed between them, causing the Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal to flinch from the sheer power that ran over his body, striking through his metallic energy.

His brain momentarily couldn't understand how this mere mortal was in possession of heavenly lightning, much less able to pierce through his immortal metallic energy. Unable to hold the line, he took a step back and gained distance.

"The Blood Reaper Underworld's Immortal and Infernal Lightning Palace's Immortal have all died. The only one remaining is you. Ahahaha!"

"...!"

Davis cackled as he forced the Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal to retreat before they clashed once again, heavenly lightning and a dark metallic substance furiously arcing around them.

Chapter 2227 Clash Between A Mortal And AnImmortal

The Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal could not believe Davis's words.

It was only a short time from the time he left the Blood Reaper Underworld's side, being assured that the other party would be at least able to escape, albeit miserably, but if he didn't escape, then that meant the Jade Lotus Valley's Immortal had an unperfected Mortal Immortal Vessel just like him.

To create a perfected foundation, one should've reached Peak-Level Ninth Stage in all three cultivations before breaking through to the Immortal Foundation Stage. That was called the true or perfected Mortal Immortal Vessel, a vessel that allows their prowess to reach a level higher.

For those who didn't reach the Peak-Level Ninth Stage in all three cultivations, it couldn't be said to be a perfected Mortal Immortal Vessel. Instead, their Mortal Immortal Vessels would only be able to provide them with prowess that's half a level higher, which was why it was called unperfected.

If one didn't reach the Ninth Stage in all three cultivations but only one cultivation system when they turn into an immortal, then their Immortal Vessel would crack the moment it was formed, becoming a Cracked Immortal Vessel that's no different than an Immortal Vessel that has been crippled.

In that case, not only would they not have an increase in prowess, but they would've actually suffered a decrease in prowess, their prowess ranging on or between the eighth level and the ninth level of the Ninth Stage when they're a Level One Immortal Foundation Cultivator, not mention that they wouldn't be able to reach a higher stage.

In the same way, if the perfected Mortal Immortal Vessel that provides a prowess that's a level higher was cracked, then restoring it would only restore half the prowess.

The Immortal Vessel was like glass. The outer layer could be redeemable but internally broken forever.

In that case, how could a Cracked Mortal Immortal Vessel be restored to a working state? The only way is to create an Earth Immortal Vessel, a higher variant of the Immortal Vessel, its prowess far exceeding what was given by the Mortal Immortal Vessel.

That's why he looked down on most immortals as they were unable to match the natural gap between him and themselves and underestimated Jade Lotus Valley's Immortal as he did for Founder Alstreim Windstorm, who obviously didn't seem to have perfected his cultivation when becoming an immortal nor an unperfected one but just an average Mortal Immortal Vessel that doesn't provide any increase in prowess but could allow them to safely say that they have truly stepped into the immortal level.

Similarly, he knew that the Blood Reaper Underworld and Infernal Lightning Palace's Immortals possessed an average Mortal Immortal Vessel instead of Cracked Immortal Vessels, so his thoughts were that they would be able to hold out but who knew that they would quickly fall?

Even if he wanted to believe otherwise, the strands of heavenly lightning arcing in front of him and constantly having him retreat changed his mind.

\*Boom!~\*

A dark metallic wavy fold appeared, causing the heavenly lightning that struck to be passed through to another metallic fold that he stacked around him.

Davis's eyes narrowed in response, seeing that his heavenly lightning was being weakened by being proliferated to other energy defensive techniques, in essence, causing the damage he was inflicting to be reduced in its entirety.

The eyes of the other immortals squinted in shock and scrutiny, especially Founder Alstreim Windstorm, who quickly understood what was happening.

Davis's heavenly lightning suppressed the Infernal Lightning Palace's infernal lightning, but at the same time, metal was, in truth, both weak and not weak against lightning.

It was only weak when the lightning managed to pierce through the outer layer of their metallic defense but to achieve that feat was almost impossible unless the lightning user was of higher prowess.

Founder Alstreim Windstorm couldn't help but feel worried, his nerves remaining taut to react at any time. The others also reacted the same after understanding, although they began to doubt if he even needed help in the first place.

However, he was still a mortal. How long could his energy last to be churning out these powerful attacks?

\*Bang!~\* \*Bang!~\* \*Bang!~\*

The sound of heavenly lightning striking the dark metallic folds and repeatedly averted gave them mini-heart attacks as they didn't know when Davis would run out of energy.

\*Bzzz!~\* NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON . COM

A spear made up of heavenly lightning struck the dark metallic folds that were layered by five times. It destroyed three of them, but two of the wavy metallic folds still survived the piercing prowess of his heavenly lightning.

Just as Davis was about to use another attack to get around it, the wavy dark metallic fold wobbled like it was going to collapse yet revealed the masked face of Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal, his crimson jaws wide with a dark hue gathering towards the center.

\*Roar!!!~\*

A resounding sound along with a ray of dark metallic light shot towards Davis with an insane speed, engulfing him within an instant as it blasted his image into nothingness. However, the Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal raised his head as his crimson eyes flashed with an incredulous light, looking at the pair of dark crimson flame wisps on his legs burning along with the crackling black-silver lightning.

Just now, the Emperor of Death's explosive speed had crazily risen that he even failed to damage him even while he was only a few meters away.

However, as he witnessed the Emperor of Death rush above and flip his body, his body becoming pointed towards him like an arrow that was strung on the bow, ready to be unleashed; not only did he feel awe, but his scalp went numb.

"...!"

\*Puchi!~\*

Davis rushed past the Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal as a ray of black-crimson light with a silverish hue pierced through his defense, causing a big hole to be thrust in the wavy dark metallic folds.

The Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal flinched, but without even turning to look at what happened, he rushed into the distance, actually escaping without looking back.

Davis turned around and looked at the arm that seemed to be turning into ashes as heavenly lightning, and heavenly flames burned and caused it to disintegrate into ashes. His expression couldn't help but have some irritation that he missed while trying to target the other party's Immortal Vessel.

However, turning to look at the fleeing figure, who had an entire limb missing from the right side of his neck to the right side of his mid-rib, his expression eased.

"Don't run after claiming that I foolishly tried to challenge an immortal to a battle of life and death. Today, I will claim your life, as I said. There's no escape, little masked immortal."

Davis's voice lazily resounded, but the Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal was having none of it despite the blatant provocation as he fled.



What was that just now!?

Heavenly lightning on top of heavenly flames!? How could such a being like him exist!?

Not only had the Emperor of Death reached his prowess through the usage of these two heavenly factors, but those heavenly factors also suppressed his aura and battle spirit, disallowing him to use his full prowess.

Nonetheless, even without the Emperor of Death having essentially surpassed his prowess, he would be stupid to remain here and battle it out because there were also three righteous path immortals surrounding him.

If he couldn't make his escape, then he really would find himself dead. This very thought of arriving at a desolate place where he could rule to heart's content yet was finding himself fleeing was pathetic beyond comparison, feeling his will wither, but since he knew he was going to die if he stayed, he unhesitatingly escaped!

'I must get to the spatial crack in the Poison Rift Valley...!'

Just as he fled in hopes to the Blooming Passion Abode Territory and other Territories before finally making it to the Poison Rift Valley to escape through the spatial crack he had emerged from, a black-crimson figure glittering with a silverish ember rushed past him, arriving before him as it blocked its path.

"Emperor of Death...!"

The Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal hissed through his teeth as his heart skipped a beat, never having expected that his flying speed would also overwhelm his own, feeling that he was about to go insane. However, he didn't stop and gathered his energy, a dark metallic light revolving around him as it centered in front of his body, turning into a sharp-edged conical dense and dark metal that began to spin at an insane speed.

"Dark Drill Destruction Roar!"

Davis felt enormously pressured under the drilling menace heading towards him, its unabated spinning causing waves of sound that threatened to weaken his senses. However, he raised both of his hands and cupped them together, the heavenly lightning on his left and heavenly flames on his right combining to form a terrifying glint of black-crimson strands of silverish ember that floated in front of him.

\*Swoosh!~\*

It rushed to the dark drill as space visibly trembled, striking its center before it burst into a massive explosion that engulfed the Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal!

The clash of their attacks collapsed the very part of that space, causing Davis to retreat, his sapphire eyes reflecting the sheer magnitude of the destruction covering thirty kilometers of airspace, just for a tiny, weeny heavenly lightning and heavenly flame wisp combined.

Chapter 2228 Alive

\*Vrrrr!~\*

After the space collapsed, the torn veil of space started stitching itself back. From the edge to the center of the tear that ran a few hundred meters wide, the process only took three to four seconds, re-sealing the space as everything turned to normal while the breeze was no longer furious.

Davis's sapphire eyes saw a charred figure plunging straight to the ground, hitting a mountain peak as he flipped over and slid all the way to a cliff.

It was none other than the Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal.

However, he didn't seem to have died, still living as his chest heaved, gasping for breath while his eyes remained wide.

Davis descended and arrived before Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal with his hands behind his back, carefully gauging the other party's injuries while excluding the charred body. He found that his meridians had been fried in most locations, cutting off energy circulation routes to perform techniques, which made him good as crippled until he could regenerate it.

However, regenerating the damage caused by heavenly lightning and heavenly flames combined, Davis shook his head.

That was going to take life energy and a higher prowess at the very least. For other healing-type energies, it may vary, but at the very least, the prowess needed would be higher, and the cost for self-recovery would also be higher, possibly wasting enormous amounts of vitality.

"Bast...tard... how...!?"

The Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal coughed out black blood while talking, unable to believe that a mortal had defeated him. No, he wasn't defeated but almost on the verge of getting killed. On the immortal level, those two things weren't considered the same, as one could always escape if defeated.

"I don't really need to explain for a person who's going to die shortly, do I?"

Davis condescendingly spoke, noticing that the Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal couldn't even escape with his soul because the attack he released had fried the way out as well, almost virtually sealing it. Passing through that fried meridian point would require an enormous will and a powerful soul that could withstand the pain. Otherwise, he would faint.

Moreover, it seemed like the nerves were also charred, essentially making him paralyzed from the head to the feet.

The Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal clenched his teeth, his crimson eyes appearing unwilling as a hint of fear swirled inside him.

"Wait... we can talk about this... I'll... I'll give you everything... Just... let me go..."

Davis smilingly shook his head. What everything? The other party's spatial ring was already in his hands. After all, he took his entire right arm and turned it into ashes. Nevertheless, a flash of insight appeared in his mind as he turned to look into the distance.

"Lea, come here and cook him for me. Nadia will have a feast today."

"Huh?"

Lea blinked, but she took a step forward and arrived before them in seconds, maintaining a distance of a kilometer away.

"Husband, I don't think my flames will work much..."

"Just try. It'll be best if you can cook him in low heat."

"..."

Lea couldn't help but smile as she raised her hands, her essence energy surging out.

"You- wait...! No- aahhhh!!!"

Scarlet flames descended from a kilometer away as it set the Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal on fire. He was being cooked in low heat, causing the three immortals to have their jaws drop in sync.

"Fire Phoenix Flames..."

At the same time, they discovered the quality of flames was top-tier, making them gulp in wonder. Moreover, her prowess was at the ninth level of the Ninth Stage, causing them to be reel in disbelief.

How come one of his women, the Sect Master of the Burning Phoenix Ridge, was also a monster, able to match the immortal level while still being a mortal?

Indeed, Lea had finally created a Supreme Immortal Rune in the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace, becoming immensely powerful. Due to the presence of the Fire Essence Orb, not only was she able to easily discard her previous manifestations and domains that weren't up to par, but she was also able to remake them to perfection with her current insights of the phoenix flames, drastically increasing her prowess as she created a Supreme Immortal Rune of Fire Laws.

Somewhere down the cooking process, the cries of Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal faded, perhaps having fainted.

After some time, Lea lowered her hand, looking at the cooked meat at the size of a fully grown adult.

"How marvelous... Even though I used my full prowess, I was unable to kill a weakened immortal like him. The gap is... huge..."

Lea was in awe over the surviving Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal. Although Davis said for her to cook him, she had little to no intentions of leaving him alive.

But, the Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal still survived amidst the cooking process for five minutes.

She turned to look at the newcomer, who was none other than Nadia. She made it all the way here from the Alstreim Family as she had been contacted by Davis way before the cooking process had begun.

"Nadia~ Please help yourself~"

Lea melodiously voiced out, causing Nadia to tremble as she inhaled the fragrance that made her practically drool that she had to constantly suck the air so as to not let it drip from her mouth. She took a step forward but was suddenly stopped by Davis, causing her wide purplish-golden eyes to blink.

Davis blocked Nadia's path as he stared at the unmoving Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal.

Although the Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal appeared to have fainted, he was aware that this bastard could self-destruct at any time or even enact a last-second retaliation that used all his will, so he was wondering of a way to make Nadia eat him safe and sound.

"...!"

He snapped his fingers and turned to look around.

"Immortal friends and Founder. Help this junior by suppressing this wicked path immortal from self-destructing using your immortal soul force."

"Bastard!!!" [FREEWEBNOVEL.COM](http://FREEWEBNOVEL.COM)

A ghastly voice filled with unwillingness and hatred resounded throughout the area. Heaven and earth energy shook as the skies trembled. However, three waves of immortal soul force fell on the Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal, causing his suicidal actions to come to a stop.

Simultaneously, Davis sprinkled freshly scented spices and other ingredients that conjured an avaricious aroma that awakened one's appetite and invoked hunger. Even Davis couldn't help but slightly gulp as this man, no, food, just smelled good.

If even he was attracted, then...

He turned to look at Nadia, looking at her pouncing on the suppressed yet living meat with a crazed light in her eyes.

"No... no... no...! Ahhhh!!!!"

\*Ripp!~\* \*Ripppp!~\* \*Gobble!~\* \*Gulp!~\* \*Ripp!~\*

Screams of insanity echoed as blood splashed from the Dark Ironroar Palace Immortal's body and dropped from Nadia's jaws. Her sharp teeth ripped apart the immortal body that was softened from the slow cooking that even the immortal bones were as soft as a marshmallow at the moment. As a wolf, she was literally wolfing her food down, doing a fast one as she ate an entire immortal in thirty full seconds.

The Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal was eaten alive except for the pelvic part. Nonetheless, as a magical beast, Nadia only needed the dantians and the immortal vessel. Once she ate him to the fullest, her body began to tremble as her eyes remained wide.

Her body kept shuddering as her figure began to enlarge.

Her dark purple fur shimmered in the emerging moonlight. The black stripes encasing her body became more profound, imprinting anew as they resonated with the heaven and earth energy, consequently enhancing her Death Laws. Although the color of her pupils remained the same, purplish-golden, her purplish-black horn exuded a few changes, becoming completely pitch black as they radiated the extreme air of death.

She had become elegant yet more intimidating than before.

However, the mind-boggling thing was that a second tail grew from her back, but everyone who knew Nadia knew that this was actually her third tail as her doppelganger was still out there!

Davis and Lea were awed as they understood that her bloodline tier had entered the Emperor-Tier, making her an Empress-Tier Peak-Level Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beast who could cross five levels above, becoming capable of matching an immortal, perhaps even kill!

Still, Davis couldn't help but blink in stark astonishment at this scene as this was totally unexpected to him as he had been deeply thinking about how to improve her bloodline tier, racking his brains.

Could it be that she was only lacking the nutrition to become an Emperor-Tier Magical Beast? Was it so simple?

If it was the case, back then, when Nadia had forcefully come out of her mutation while fearing for his life, she had given up her chance to become an Emperor-Tier Magical Beast?

He couldn't help but feel heartened over her actions, which were pure and full of care.

Nonetheless, receiving this boundless nutrition, the body of a Level Two, no, a higher level Immortal, he recognized that not only had Nadia's body cultivation's prowess progressed to five levels higher, but her soul cultivation had also advanced the same, except due to her terrifying technique, it was possible that her species soul technique could reach six levels higher.

What's more, she might also get to retain her Emperor-Tier Bloodline upon breaking into the Immortal Beast Stage, meaning that he could most likely sleep with her and take her primal yin without a need to worry that she might lose her Emperor-Tier Bloodline status.

"..."

While Davis was electrified by something else than heavenly lightning, the others gazed at him with wide eyes, especially the three immortals.

One mortal had practically taken down a peak Level Two Immortal Foundation Cultivator without a problem, while another mortal had basically cooked that immortal slowly and aromatically before a mortal beast ate that cooked immortal, having grown to its fullest potential.

Even if they searched the entire First Haven World, they would fail to find such a trio, much less that one man practically towering above them in prowess, causing their pupils to shudder with a bit of terror.

They now knew why he was called and revered as the Emperor of Death, the man who was once equated with being the disaster of the Calamity Light by almost every power in the Fifty-Two Territories.

#### Chapter 2229 Misty Horizons

Davis's victory over a Level Two Immortal Foundation Cultivator sent waves of incredulity and fear amidst the Dark Ironroar Palace and its fellow Territory powers.

From a safe distance, the Dark Ironroar Palace saw their immortal ancestor, whom they revered and rejoiced upon his arrival, celebrating their supremacy, had now miserably died, cooked to an optimal level, and fed to a mortal beast.

Is that how an immortal would die? Is that how an immortal is supposed to die?

They couldn't help but stare at the Emperor of Death's silhouette in the distance, their hearts heavy and palpitating without stopping.

How can a being like him exist? Just how were they supposed to exist in the same era as him? How could they call themselves geniuses in his presence?

Those kinds of thoughts heavily weighed down on their souls, practically tempering their very wills, yet very few could tend to gain from this unexpected boon as their hearts were in dismay over their Immortal's death.

Moreover, there was a wave of terror brewing in their hearts as a magical beast exuded a terrifying presence that suppressed their souls.

Wills was the least of their concern as they didn't know if they should escape or welcome death.

They occasionally turned to look at their Emperor, noticing that he was still present, watching like them. Perhaps, their Emperor staying was the only reason that they hadn't started to escape, although some were already sneaking their way out.

Davis momentarily glanced at the remains of the Dark Ironroar Palace Immortal, wondering if someone would try to refine blood essence from it as he blinked.

'Well, let it be some kind of chance encounter... for someone else...'

A chance encounter with someone else's private parts?

Even Davis was feeling second-hand embarrassment for that particular individual who was fated for it in the future. However, he was sure that people would be willing to take it and refine it as long as he left this place.

After all, an Immortal's blood essence wasn't something that was available even if they wanted to sell their souls for it.

Despite the negative connotations, it was a life-changing encounter!

He turned to look at Nadia, who had finally finished her transformation, opening her eyes as a purplish-golden flash emerged.

Her cold wolf face melted into a big grin as she threw herself to Davis, simply licking his face.

"Ahaha... Nadia, you have reached Emperor-Tier. Excellent!"

Davis could see that she was immensely happy, unburdened even. After all, she was always worried about not being able to follow and protect him.

There were many intricacies in the immortal cultivation realm, with prowess lowering for humans, which could only be gapped by creating a foundation, or so he heard.

But for a magical beast, he heard that their bloodline tier only increased their prowess more, cementing their status as rulers of their species.

For King-Tier Immortal Beasts, the prowess they would receive is three levels above.

Therefore, if Nadia successfully retained her Emperor-Tier Bloodline upon breaking through to the Immortal Beast Stage, her prowess would be six levels higher and even reach seven levels higher because of her pure death energy!

Her happiness knew no bounds at this moment, her tongue lashing out to lick Davis to her heart's content as she whimpered in gratefulness.

Lea smiled gently at them, knowing what kind of relationship they had. In her Burning Phoenix Ridge, marriage between all the races was accepted, although it was still uncommon.

At this moment, Nadia alighted him, her head aligning with Davis's shoulder. She had certainly become taller, but it was not comparable to what an Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beast would go through, becoming tens of meters taller.

"Shall we return back to home?"

Davis asked when Lea pursed her lips behind her crimson veil, shaking her head.

"I think the Magical Beast Sanctuary might need some help if the Cyan Soul Rat Immortal decides to pull back from the Vast Sky Emperor Palace's Territory and later invade the Magical Beast Sanctuary."

"I don't think it will happen as there will be the threat of those two Immortals present even if the Cyan Soul Rat Immortal Beast wants to attack another Territory. However, I understand that these Cyan Soul Rats are sly, so there's a valid chance that they'll do the unexpected, catching many off-guard."

"Exactly."

Lea nodded, causing Davis to contemplate whether he should leave or not. After all, all he did was throw concentrated attacks on the Dark Ironroar Palace Immortal. He had already used up thirty-five percent of his essence energy without even unleashing techniques.

"Well, if they need help, Everlight should know to call me. But just in case, I'll send an envoy in case she doesn't call because the Magical Beast Sanctuary is no longer my subordinate power."

"..." Lea kept her smile, watching him delegate tasks to certain people.

At this moment, a blonde-haired white-crimson-robed person slowly appeared beside them. Although he tried to appear indifferent as much as possible, his wide eyes kept staring at Davis, his lips twitching as though he wanted to hide his excitement.

"Founder Alstreim."

However, before Found Alstreim Windstorm could speak, Davis opened his mouth, which caused the Founder to stiffen ever so lightly.

"Do you know how many immortals could've entered the Fifty-Two Territories?"

"I'm not sure, but I know that some surviving powers have sent one or two of their own to the Fifty-Two Territories to protect the young and talented ones, just like the Jade Lotus Valley's Immortal and possibly the Glorious Pill Palace's Immortal."

Founder Alstreim Windstorm turned to look at the two female immortals, his eyes becoming contemplative.

Hearing them talk about them, the two female immortals closed the distance, although they still maintained a respectful distance from him.

"Emperor of Death, I really didn't think you were this... powerful."

"Neither did I..."

Davis saw that their tones had not only become amicable but also reserved, causing him to turn to look at them.

"As of this moment, the number of immortals who have entered the Fifty-Two Territories so far have exceeded ten, stopping at twelve."

"Who are they all?" Founder Alstreim Windstorm raised his brows.

"Obviously, you three and the Heaven Mandate Palace's Immortal and the Heaven Gazing Sect's Immortal. Dark Moon Crow, Light Sky Wolf, and the Cyan Soul Rat Immortal Beasts."

"The dead includes Astral Light Sect, Dark Ironroar Palace, Blood Reaper Underworld, and Infernal Lightning Palace's Immortals."

Hearing Davis list the number of immortals who had entered the Fifty-Two Territories, the others frowned.

"Strange," The Glorious Pill Palace's Immortal narrowed her brows, "I saw at least fifteen immortals standing before the spatial fissures. Where's the Vast Sky Emperor Palace's Immortal?"

"I saw nine. Hasn't the Pill Refining Sect's Immortal still arrived?"

The Jade Lotus Valley's Immortal also squinted her lovely eyes, seemingly worried, "There was also an Emperor Sword Sect's Immortal, but he really seemed hesitant as he's a young man who has no relation to the Fifty-Two Territories, unlike us. It was obvious he was being forced, and I thought that it was a good thing that he hadn't come, but if he had entered the spatial fissure and still hadn't arrived here, what does that mean?"

"..."

Davis and the others could not provide an answer when suddenly Founder Alstreim Windstorm's voice fell.

"I personally saw three before the spatial fissures, but I know none of them. Perhaps, they're immortals of declined powers living as reclusive as me in a town or some other solitary location. The others only know me because I actively try to make relations with our righteous path powers."

"Judging by all of your words, you all traveled inside the unstable spatial fissures and safely exited. On the other hand, the other righteous path immortals who similarly entered or hesitated were nowhere to be seen, perhaps never having entered in the first place."

Davis recollected their message before he asked, "Am I correct?"



The three immortals gave him a nod, causing Davis to frown.

There were apparently more than thirty immortals ready to enter the Fifty-Two Territories, but only twelve made it inside. Moreover, this was only counting the righteous path's side. So what about the magical beast side and the wicked path side?

How come the droves of immortals he expected to appear didn't appear?

'It couldn't be simply because they all became trapped within the unstable spatial fissures and are unable to leave or have died from it unfortunately collapsing, right? Or are these immortals only able to enter because they have been influenced by something? For example, subconsciously controlled by that bastard Myria refers to...'

Davis couldn't help but be skeptical. However, their stories aligned, causing him to accept their words for the moment.

"Then tell me this. From which Territory did you all land after exiting the spatial fissures?"

"The Territory that's called the Tripartite Alliance Territory." Founder Alstreim Windstorm didn't hesitate to answer.

"Poison Rift Valley Territory"

"The same as her."

The Jade Lotus Valley's Immortal looked at the Glorious Pill Palace's Immortal, both nodding their heads as though they had recognized each other when they first landed.

"Also, there was also the Dark Moon Crow Immortal Beast, as you said, not to mention the Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal. However, we chose not to engage in conflict at that time."

The Jade Lotus Valley's Immortal recollected, causing Davis to nod as this was also in line with how Myria encountered the Dark Moon Crow Immortal Beast while on the way to the Alstreim Family after she and him finished off the Astral Light Sect's Immortal.

'These three immortals arrived from the west and the south, which could mean immortals also arrived from the north and the east, namely the Frigid World Spirit Empire Territory and the Obsidian Crystal Turtle Palace Territory.'

He wondered if there were some spirit immortals and couldn't help but imagine Nightveil's dazzling figure. He didn't know if she had come, but he hoped she survived the destruction those Vacuous Beasts caused in the First Haven World.

Nevertheless, he remained skeptical as there were too many things to consider. For all he knew, they might also be willingly controlled.

For example, reviving their loved ones.

However, Davis inwardly shook his head. How come reviving people would be so simple? He refused to believe it.

'No matter the doubt, I need to investigate these places with my avatar and Nadia's doppelganger. If I'm right, Nadia could probably even make another avatar. That's two avatars she has...'

Davis couldn't help but feel some excitement over Nadia's vast improvement. Nonetheless, he felt that it was better for him to investigate these regions using avatars while he improves his Soul Forging Cultivation and Body Tempering Cultivation.

No matter how strong he was, a mortal was still a mortal.

If multiple immortals attacked him and defended against his attacks, it was fated that he would be the first one to run out of energy and die.

If these three immortals ambushed him, he knew that he would more or less succumb to their onslaught, that is, only if they could work together.

Davis blandly smiled at his so-called ancestor.

"Founder, how about I first bring you to that accommodation of yours?"

"Huh...? Alright. Lead the... way."

Chapter 2230 Immortal Vessel

Founder Alstreim Windstorm hesitantly uttered to Davis, not sure what kind of tone he should use anymore.

Continue treating him as his descendant or give respect to his descendant's strength?

For the first time in his life, he felt that he had to give serious thought to this matter, which was hilarious yet heartening at the same time. It meant that he was finally surpassed, which he thought his descendants were never going to achieve in his lifetime, at the very least.

"Is there anything else?"

Davis asked the Jade Lotus Valley's Immortal and Glorious Pill Palace's Immortal, causing them to be tongue-tied.

They both thought about asking him about his previous actions against the Glorious Pill Palace and the Emperor Sword Sect, but those words got stuck, no, didn't even swell in their minds as they knew that they shouldn't offend him.

A moment later, they could only shake their heads, causing Davis to cup his hands towards them.

"Then I will take my leave."

Davis flew away with his people, leaving an obnoxious remain of the Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal that was ignored by the beauties present.

The Jade Lotus Valley and Glorious Pill Palace's female immortals watched them leave with a complicated gaze in their eyes. After their silhouettes left, their gaze fell on each other, their eyes squinting in scrutiny.

"Loraine, I heard that the Emperor of Death half destroyed the Emperor Sword Sect. Aren't you going to ask about it?"

"I heard that the Emperor of Death had taken the Glorious Pill Palace's recipes and alchemy knowledge for a cheap price. Why didn't 'you' ask about it, Shandra?"

The both of them tried to gain one over each other, a wry smile emerging on their expressions as they both knew the answer to that question but refused to answer. Nonetheless, the fact that their powers first designated the Emperor of Death as the first person they should know about after their arrival from the First Haven World wasn't one of fear-mongering or overestimating.

They were indirectly told to be careful of him, and it happened to be rightly so. The truth was that the Emperor of Death was more powerful than what they expected, practically towering above their might in their suppressed states.

They didn't doubt how powerful he would become after becoming an immortal. However...

"Do you think that the Emperor of Death will survive his heavenly tribulation? I think... there was something called as karmic burden that haunts when a person... Well, I'm not sure."

"I don't know, but if he did, the First Haven World is in for a... rude awakening~"

The Glorious Pill Palace's Immortal, Shandra, shivered ever so lightly upon hearing Loraine's solemn words.

As for Ivy Aries and Valley Master Jade Aurora, they were already stupefied enough that their minds were still in a state of stupor. However, their hearts couldn't help but feel heavy for some reason, especially Valley Master Jade Aurora's, whose limpid eyes were brewing with tears as she lowered her head.

'Perhaps, I was a little too hopeful after ancestor immortal's arrival, thinking that I could close the gap somewhat... but the truth is that I'm forever indebted to him, never able to...'

=====

In the airspace of the Burning Phoenix Ridge, where Lea had returned to prop up the spirits of her sect's elders and disciples, displaying her prowess that was equal to an immortal while she was at it, Davis waited outside.

"Founder, will you explain to me about the Immortal Foundation Stage and its intricacies?"

"Sigh," Founder Alstreim heaved a heavy breath as though he really didn't want to but looking at his descendant's curious expression, he nodded.

"There are too many things to consider when a mortal breaks through to become an immortal."

"First, do you know what an Immortal Vessel is?"

Davis innocently shook his head, causing Founder Alstreim to nod again.

"The Immortal Vessel is the amalgamation of a human being becoming an immortal. An immortal will always be in possession of it as it is what practically states that you're an immortal, containing a vast

source of immortal core that allows your cultivations to vastly improve to what it was from when you were a mortal, not to mention that it changes the state of your body and soul, allowing you to become an immortal being."

"It's impossible for an immortal not to have it because in that case, you would be considered a mortal."

"I see." Davis thought he stated somewhat the obvious, "Then what are the types of Immortal Vessels?"

"Before that, you need to learn that there are two Immortal Vessels. The Immortal Vessel that connects your Essence Gathering Cultivation and Body Tempering Cultivation and another Immortal Vessel that connects to your Soul Forging Cultivation, which is called the Immortal Soul Vessel."

"What? There's two?" Davis became taken aback, causing Founder Alstreim to smile.

"Don't worry. They practically overlap each other like a sphere enveloping another half of a sphere. They're interconnected yet not connected at the same time. Hence, they're separate and have their own conditions to form and improve. Do you understand?"

Davis lightly nodded his head before Founder Alstreim continued.

"Now, to answer your question, there are three, no, four types of Immortal Vessels and Immortal Soul Vessels. Cracked, Mortal, Earth and Heaven."

"Wait... Cracked Immortal Vessel is a type?" Davis seemed confused.

"It is both a type and not a type."

However, Founder Alstreim gave the same answer, confusing him even more, but he suddenly thought back to what Myria said about Cracked Immortal Vessel, that it is similar to being crippled yet not actually crippled.

"Before I explain your doubts, let me finish. The Cracked Immortal Vessel is the lowest and doesn't provide any prowess but could even be said to lower your prowess. The Mortal Immortal Vessel is differentiated into three comprehensive levels, which I'll explain shortly after clearing your doubt about the Cracked Immortal Vessel."

"As for the Earth Immortal Vessel, it increases your prowess by two levels, and as for the Heaven Immortal Vessel, it increases your prowess by three whole levels!"

"Just three?"

There was a hint of reverence when mentioning the Heaven Immortal Vessel by Founder Alstreim, but Davis sounded rather disappointed, causing Founder Alstreim's lips to twitch.

"You think crossing levels to battle in the immortal cultivation realm is like a mort-" Before Founder Alstreim could finish the sentence, he recalled that he was talking with a monster and realized that this monster had the right to ask this question, causing him to be tongue-tied for a moment.

"I mean, that's all it could give, but there are always variations. For example, having an Immortal Grade Physique can complement the Immortal Vessel, causing its prowess to spike depending on the quality of the Physique."

"Oh, so that's the case."

Davis smiled as he imagined what kind of increase in prowess his Tyrannical Heavenly Firestorm Physique would provide him. Moreover, he couldn't wait to realize what he had been planning for his Soul Forging Cultivation and also, later, somehow create a body physique as mentioned in the Grand Chaos Body Art.

However, to create three physiques... was that even possible?

"I told you about the four types. Now, I'll explain to you what a Cracked Immortal Vessel truly is."

Davis came out of his thoughts and nodded, paying attention.

"When a mortal has reached Peak-Level in only one cultivation system and breaks through to become an immortal, that mortal will obtain a Cracked Immortal Vessel which lowers his prowess by one level. This is not a crippled state of the Cracked Immortal Vessel as it only disables the mortal from reaching the next stage."

"Majority of the immortals in the First Haven World are like this, having cultivated to the Peak-Level Ninth Stage in only one cultivation system and becoming an immortal because of their inability to collect resources or in a hurry to become and gain the status of immortals, knowing that they wouldn't be much in the future. When they're a Level One Immortal, their prowess is one level lower, and therefore, they're actually in the eighth level of the Ninth Stage yet still an immortal."

"..." Davis was flabbergasted in hearing this information.

Immortals with a lower prowess? He certainly didn't expect that.

"The other state of the Cracked Immortal Vessel is the true crippled state. It is better termed as Cracked Mortal Immortal Vessel, Cracked Earth Immortal Vessel, and Cracked Heaven Immortal Vessel. When these three types of Immortal Vessels become cracked, the prowess they bestow will disappear, and that immortal will become unable to advance to the next level and stage, but they will still retain their levels."

"For example, take Crimson Starchild, the Astral Light Sect's Immortal. He actually had created a perfected Mortal Immortal Vessel that increased his prowess by one level. He had enjoyed apt popularity, but there were rumors of him offending an Immortal King of his power and had his Mortal Immortal Vessel crippled, causing it to become cracked. As a result, he lost his prowess, and his ability to advance to the next stage became hindered."

"However, he was still an immortal and didn't have his prowess lowered by one level like those who had created a Cracked Immortal Vessel from the start, but after what you two did, you and... Fairy Myria, his Cracked Mortal Immortal Vessel has completely shattered, reverting him back to a mortal."

"Depending upon the vitality and lifespan he has left, it is a slow or fast process. If he had none left, he would essentially die. One is a temporary crippled state, and what you two did for him is a complete crippled state. The state of cultivation in the former stops or even deteriorates depending on the damage taken while for the latter, deterioration is a given and death is a swallowing maw for them."

Founder Alstreim came to a stop while Davis understood as he kept nodding, finally opening his mouth.

