

EMPEROR 2231

Chapter 2231 Founder's Rise? Stagnation?

"So what matters is the first immortalization of ourselves."

"Exactly." Founder Alstreim nodded with a satisfied smile, "The starting point is important, and from there, they are only little variations that could be spun to the Immortal Vessel in order to improve it."

"That's why it is important to have peaked in all three cultivations before breaking through to the Immortal Foundation Stage. Don't ever be like me."

Founder Alstreim shook his head, causing Davis to raise his brows.

"Founder didn't achieve Peak-Level Ninth Stage in all cultivation systems?"

His question caused Founder Alstreim to be tongue-tied before he wryly chuckled, "If I could've peaked in all three cultivation systems, I would've made the Alstreim Family a Mid-Sized Territory Hegemon long ago before leaving."

"..." Davis also wryly smiled, feeling that he had asked an insensitive question to a logical conclusion.

At this moment, Lea returned with a bright smile behind her crimson veil.

"What are you two talking about?"

Davis lightly smiled and explained what he came to know, causing her to join in the conversation as well. Hearing Davis explaining to Lea, Founder Alstreim saw that he had absorbed what he told him, causing him to open his mouth.

"Indeed, I'll tell you two what kind of Immortal Vessel I have after explaining about the three levels to the Mortal Immortal Vessel."

Founder Alstreim took on from there, adopting a studious expression on his face.

"The first level is called average Mortal Immortal Vessel, one that is obtained by having a Peak-Level Ninth Stage Cultivation in essence or body cultivation while having non-peaked cultivation in the other cultivation system. It doesn't provide any increase in prowess, but it doesn't lower the prowess like a Cracked Immortal Vessel either."

"As for the second level, that's called the unperfected Mortal Immortal Vessel, which requires you to have peaked in body and essence cultivation and increases your prowess by half a level. There's no way around it. On the other hand, if you peaked in essence and soul or body and soul cultivation, then congratulations, you won't create a Mortal Immortal Vessel but would have created a Cracked Immortal Vessel. But for the soul, you would've created an unperfected Mortal Immortal Soul Vessel."

Looking at Davis make a confused expression while Lea's eyes squinted, Founder Alstreim knowingly smiled and nodded.

"For now, we won't go into the Mortal Immortal Soul Vessel as that gets even more confusing for you two without learning what the Mortal Immortal Vessel for body and essence is first."

"Alright. Continue..." Davis pursed his lips, wondering why he mentioned that then.

To look smug? NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON FREEWEBNOVEL.COM

"For the third and final level of the Mortal Immortal Vessel, called the perfected Mortal Immortal Vessel, it allows the prowess to increase by one level, and to achieve that is rather simple. Just reached the Peak-Level Ninth Stage in all three cultivations and perform a breakthrough." Founder Alstreim shrugged but produced a wry expression on his face, "Yet that's what I and many others failed to achieve that I muse only the Heaven Mandate Temple and Heaven Gazing Sect's Immortals are in this level."

"Back then, I belonged to the declining Windstorm Family in the Desolate Territory that is now called the Tripartite Alliance Territory. It was nothing but a family made of two people, my father and me. I was talented, and my father did everything to protect me as I grew under his wings, but that didn't last long as he died to my enemies. Those enemies were from a branch power of a larger power, so I cultivated hard and rooted them out, establishing the Alstreim Family right in their location as I gained recognition from the Four Great Righteous Sects."

Davis slightly gawked, wondering if his Founder was a main character of his era.

"Only then did I read the letter my father left me after his death. I came to know about my origins that I had a minute amount of spirit blood within me as our ancestor of many unknown generations was a half-human and a half-spirit and that my genes had inherited the talent of that ancestor."

"As for that spirit's name, it was called the Windstorm Binding Spirit, also called as the Windstorm Binding Wisp, ranked second in the Emperor Grade Wind Elemental Charts in the First Haven World."

Lea's eyes went wide at this shocking origin.

Ranked second in the Emperor Grade Wind Elemental Charts in the First Haven World? It was ranked first in the Fifty-Two Territories!

Even Davis was flabbergasted as he had memorized the charts for Spirit Attribute Sources long ago. The rank difference between first and second was wide apart despite just being next to each other, so it was plain to see that the Windstorm Binding Wisp was extremely strong, but even in the First Haven World, where more Spirit Attribute Sources could exist, it was second? It just moved from first to second rank?

At the very least, Davis and Lea felt that it told volumes about its prowess.

"Although this is a source of pride, I didn't reveal the full details because it might cause the Alstreim Family to end up in danger as spirit blood combined with human blood is rather valuable to increase one's Soul Forging Cultivation just like a spirit race's spirit core. Although the current descendants have almost none of that blood anymore, desperate people, especially wicked path people, would stoop to any low to make our people livestock."

Founder Alstreim's voice was grim before it turned helpless again.

"Even though I had a minute quantity of the Windstorm Binding Spirit's blood through my fey ancestor, it still was not enough for me to reach Peak-Level in my Soul Forging Cultivation. As a powerhouse who had to take care of a propagating and developing power, I was even more burdened, not to mention that although I forced my way in through the Martial Overlord Stage, I couldn't obtain a cultivation

manual that would allow me to enter the Emperor Soul Stage while my comprehension of heaven and earth through the soul was also insufficient, which heavily weighed down on me at that time of making a decision to wait and improve, risking dying of old age or breakthrough to pursue immortality."

"Hence, I chose the latter. With my Peak-Level Law Rune Stage, Low-Level Martial Overlord Stage, and Peak-Level King Soul Stage Cultivations, I had to break through to the Immortal Foundation Stage, creating an average Mortal Immortal Vessel."

Founder Alstreim's wry smile became helpless, "As a result, the Mortal Immortal Soul Vessel I later created when I stepped into the Immortal Foundation Stage for the soul after improving my lagging Soul Forging Cultivation produced a Cracked Immortal Vessel, making it so that my soul has a lesser prowess. Unless I somehow have resources to restore the Mortal Immortal Soul Vessel, I can forget about improving my soul to the Immortal King Stage as that has become hindered. Most likely, even if I make it to the Immortal King Stage in essence and body one day, my soul is fated to remain at the Immortal Foundation Stage forever."

Davis could feel the heaviness in his Founder's voice, but the latter still continued.

"In this case, the Glorious Pill Palace's Immortal, Shandra, does not have a limitation to enter Immortal King Stage in body, essence, and soul as she had peaked her Essence Gathering Cultivation and reached the Ninth Stage in the other two cultivations, making it so that she received an average Mortal Immortal Vessel and an average Mortal Immortal Soul Vessel."

"As for the Jade Lotus Valley's Immortal, Loraine, she also does not have a limitation to enter the Immortal King Stage in body, essence, and soul as she had peaked her Essence Gathering Cultivation and Body Tempering Cultivation while reaching the Ninth Stage in Soul Forging Cultivation, making it so that she received an unperfected Mortal Immortal Vessel and an average Mortal Immortal Soul Vessel."

"The most important thing to notice for the Immortal Soul Vessel is that the soul requires a connection with the Immortal Vessel of body and essence. Depending on whether you have reached, not reached, or peaked the Essence Gathering Cultivation and Body Tempering Cultivation in different combinations, you could receive a Cracked Immortal Soul Vessel, average Mortal Immortal Soul Vessel, unperfected Mortal Immortal Soul Vessel, and perfected Mortal Immortal Soul Vessel."

Davis's head spun a bit, but after putting the combinations in his head, he heavily nodded.

"I can now see why Founder sighed when I asked about this matter."

"Ah, it's nothing. Just a waste of breath as I always recommend any youth to just achieve Peak-Level all three cultivations to advance to the Immortal Foundation Stage so that they don't encounter any problems later. Fortunately, my sons who have advanced to the Immortal Foundation Stage possess perfected Mortal Immortal Vessel and perfected Mortal Immortal Soul Vessel as they peaked in all three cultivation systems."

Founder Alstreim smiled widely in pride, but it caused Davis's smile to disappear.

"Didn't Founder say that your sons... died to the rampage of those terrifying beasts?"

Founder Alstreim's smile froze before his shoulders drooped.

"... Yes... that's... unfortunate... Don't remind me about it..."

"..."

Davis blinked, "Alright, let's head back."

Founder Alstreim looked towards the Burning Phoenix Ridge with a complicated expression on his face before he turned around and left.

Together, they returned to the Alstreim Family, but as Davis said, his accommodation was still outside the capital, given in another growing city that didn't lose out to the previous capital before Davis's arrival, perhaps looking even more amazing than the Grand Alstreim City of that time.

As for Davis himself, he returned to the Mortal Hex Emperor Palace with Lea, reuniting with everyone else. Hearing his feats, they were stunned and excited but reacted as though it was expected of him, the person who beat a higher imitation of himself into a pulp in a trial.

He then explained about the Immortal Vessel and made their horizons widen. Some were confused, mostly because their concentration was somewhere else, their gazes falling on Nadia's elegant fur.

Nonetheless, after they left ogling all over Nadia's increased charm, Davis inwardly grumbled.

'Why did the Founder say that and look so happy? Could it be that his sons never died but is in a dire situation, like being held... hostage?'

Chapter 2232 Back To Cultivation

Davis clenched his teeth, not knowing what to conclude about Founder Alstreim as the other party really didn't seem to be hostile.

He turned to look at Evelyn, who stayed after everyone left. After all, they were worried about disturbing him any longer.

"Evelyn, although Founder Alstreim Windstorm appears to possess no harm to us, he remains suspicious."

He then explained the fallacies he found about Founder Alstreim, squinting his eyes finally.

"Discreetly tell your sisters not to be near him or any of the immortals. There is something brewing unbeknown to us at the very least..."

"Alright." Evelyn nodded, her purple eyes glimmering as she understood his concerns, "In that case, should we keep an eye on all immortals using the Reaper Soul Legion?"

"That would be for the best, but if things got out of hand, my Reaper Soul Legion's warriors would undoubtedly die. I don't think it's smart to use them as disposable pieces. I'd rather assign the All-Seeing Emperor for this matter and pay him the necessary price, although there would be a delay in communication."

Evelyn couldn't help but smile, "The Reaper Soul Legion is fortunate to have a leader like you, husband."

Davis eyed her as his pupils trembled, "Evelynn, you can't seduce me like this... I could become a horny dog even if there's a mountain weighing on me..."

"I didn't seduce you~"

Evelynn blushed as she looked away, "Although the situation might be increasingly worsening, this body of mine will always accept your lust and love."

"..."

Davis's eyes almost became bloodshot, but he grumbled and looked away, gasping for breath as he calmed.

"So will my body cater to your lust and love. However, we both know that the situation remains dire. Once I improve my Soul Forging Cultivation and Body Tempering Cultivation, I will help you gain the complete inheritance of the Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex-"

"Absolutely not!" Evelynn's third eye opened as she stared at him with three wide eyes, "Ellia and Myria said it is dangerous for us to face such an immortal being. Not only is the Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Empress likely to have a prowess that's at the Immortal King Beast Stage due to her Emperor-Tier Bloodline, but it is also possible that she would strike to kill us upon entering, even taking over my body again."

"However, in no way will I allow you to place yourself in danger because of me! Never... ever... again!"

Despite Evelynn trying to stare him out of that thought with her deep gaze, Davis kept his smile.

"The day I stop putting my life on the line for you is the day I stop loving you. You're saying you want that?"

He gawked, instantly causing Evelynn's solemn expression to crumble.

"You... that's... unfair..."

Her eyes became wet as tears couldn't help but emerge from her eyes, not knowing if she was moved or angered. With just a sentence, he caught her in a bind.

Davis flew before he sat beside her, wrapping his arm around her small waist as he softly kissed her cheek.

"If we can't obtain that immortal inheritance, how are you going to improve your prowess? If you can't increase your prowess, how are you going to convince the others that you deserve to be my first wife despite what I actively say?"

"..."

"Just listen to me." Davis whispered in a confident tone, "The forced ascension is no longer working, or the limit placed on the denizens has been extended because of the cracks in the giant formation. I don't know if this giant formation we're living in will hold or we'll ever be able to return here, so including that in the equation to supremacy, we must take that immortal inheritance no matter what."

"..."

"I hate..." Evelynn pursed her lips, "I hate that you have a way with your words. You're awful, putting me in a disadvantageous position in order to make me agree that I need more strength despite having willed my heart to no longer burden you and forget about the immortal inheritance..."

Davis couldn't help but smile wryly, "It doesn't help when you say that with a big smile on your face."

Indeed, Evelynn deeply smiled as tears ran down her face. She abruptly pounced on him as she wrapped her arms around him.

"I don't deserve you!"

'Neither do I deserve you...'

Davis lightly turned his head and kissed her cheek repeatedly. She smelled good, and her body heat was getting to him, but he didn't know why, he felt only love at the moment and not a single hint of lust. He found himself in her solace just as she did.

The both of them separated half a minute later, looking at each other with heartened smiles. Evelynn stood up and left as her voice resounded.

"I'll be waiting outside, looking after our family and everything else till your seclusion is over."

"Alright."

Davis nodded, watching her leave before the doors shut.

He promptly took out a cerulean pill that hovered as though it had wings.

"Mas... ter... wuwuwu~"

A cry of grievance in an awkward voice of a little girl emerged, causing Davis to be dumbfounded.

It was none other than the Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill, a twelfth-rank pill, also called a Spirit-Tier Pill, one that was capable of having a consciousness as it lives or when nurtured enough.

Davis had sealed it in his soul sea and occasionally fed it some life energy to make it more compatible with him, causing it to recognize him as its master while at the same time guarded himself against its possible outbursts and tried not to get attached to it. But despite what he did, the pill never, not even once, tried to break out from his soul sea, not even when he had exhausted himself to fainting after saving Myria.

Now that he had finally taken it out after unsealing it, it had directed its emotions at him as it already had a tinge of soul connection with him, making him feel rather... awful.

Davis stared at it, his initial thoughts of not wanting to get attached to it wavering as it sounded like an innocent baby to him.

"Woah, a Spirit-Tier Pill..."

"...!"

He heard Lereza, the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace's palace spirit's voice which instantly alerted Nadia, who was inside of him. However, he relayed to Nadia that Lereza was just an overstaying

guest, one that he had no choice but to accommodate and that she didn't need to worry about her. Nadia reluctantly settled down in her shelter but stayed cautious while Davis returned his stare to the cerulean pill hovering in front of his face, which sought his affection.

Chapter 2233 Using The Spirit-Tier Pill

Davis possessed a complicated expression on his face.

It wasn't like he was going to swallow it in terms of eating it, but still, he would have to leave it behind as soon as he became an immortal because it was unable to increase its cultivation, just like immortals with partially crippled immortal vessels. For that, he decided not to get attached to it, but if it was so gently grieving in front of him like a child, seeking his affection without ulterior motives, then he was stumped beyond compare to its pure emotions.

He couldn't remain indifferent, and he had little doubt that if he were to yell at it or attack it to teach it a lesson, it would most likely escape, but escape while crying as emotions of betrayal hurt its consciousness, causing him to heave a low sigh.

"Fine. Mas-ter is apologetic for sealing you inside. Forgive me..."

He raised his and touched its tiny pill body that radiated a cerulean sheen as he shared his intent through soul force.

"Maws...ter... yipeee..."

Davis's lips lightly curved as he heard its innocent voice. Was that supposed to be a yes?

The Spirit-Tier Pill spun around him as it hummed in a gleeful voice, exuding happiness before it finally landed on his palm as though falling in his embrace.

"..."

After it gained consciousness upon its birth, its sentience seemed to have developed enough to have somewhat of an understandable conversation, although only by a little. Still, Davis didn't think that he would find a pill rather adorable, but that caused him to be a little worried.

'If every resource is going to become a life, how am I supposed to keep my conscience straight?'

He had no problem killing all entities that were hostile, but for innocent beings who just wanted to survive without harming anyone, he occasionally had his heart ache for them, causing him to enclose his palm as he kept it within his embrace.

"Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill. That's what you are called, able to drastically increase my soul prowess, allowing me to form a Supreme Immortal Sigil. Now, what I want you to do is form a bond with me so that you can bestow me with the energy required for that transformation. Do you understand?"

"Wa...?"

Davis asked as he relayed with his intent with soul force. However, the Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill didn't seem to understand the intricacies, causing him to explain twice more before it resounded.

"Ey... cann! I can! Itsh eazy...!"

Davis smiled upon getting it to understand his intent.

As expected of a Spirit-Tier Pill.

Although its sentience hadn't developed yet, its instincts still allowed it to know of its natural capabilities. It probably knew how to attack him and defend itself, but it refused to do so as he initially thought.

He took the pill back to his forehead and allowed it to enter his soul sea. However, the Spirit-Tier Pill seemed a bit hesitant, causing Davis to open his mouth.

"Don't worry. I won't seal you again."

"Wiii~"

A sound of excitement echoed from the Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill before it rushed into Davis's soul sea, heading towards this soul essence. Halfway through, it got lost that he had to lead it through the misty soul sea before it finally arrived. The next moment, a ray of cerulean light emerged from its tiny body, falling on his soul essence.

Bzzz!~

Davis could unequivocally feel that his soul essence was being drastically strengthened at this moment. He couldn't believe that this little pill was already starting to use a massive amount of its energy to improve his cultivation.

Moreover, he could sense that it was draining its pill essence as well, meaning it could be very well sacrificing its life essence for him, causing him to become moved.

More and more energy invigorated his soul essence that he could sense his Emperor Sigil becoming stronger and stronger that he could use to unleash greater strength at this moment. However, that would be a waste, not to mention that...

"Stop... stop... stop!!!"

Within a few minutes, the Spirit-Tier Pill used up around twenty-five percent of its pill essence, its body becoming smaller.

"Di... Did... I du somthing wong?" FREEWEBNOVEL.COM

The Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill asked as it trembled inside his soul sea, its innocent voice sounding scared.

"You didn't do anything wrong. However, you can't use so much of your essence simultaneously. At this rate, you might die."

"But... mashter... I must ush a bit mor of mine eshence... for da beshtowmant to wark..."

Davis decoded its words, realizing that it said for the bestowment to work, it must use around thirty percent of its pill essence to allow him to experience a significant increase, but he shook his head, "It will work fine when you limit your usage to above the limit of what you can bestow so that you can restore it sooner and do it again."

"Wa...?"

He repeated these words a few times until the Spirit-Tier Pill finally understood it and realized that instincts weren't everything.

It continued nurturing his soul essence with its energy while occasionally using the bestowal of its pill essence for a significant increase.

Nonetheless, he also understood that transformation in soul essence was a long process and could take anywhere from a few days to a few months, depending on the rate of infusion the Spirit-Tier Pill bestows him with and how much he restores its energy by giving it nutrition in the form of energy, preferably soul force with life energy.

As a result, Davis began providing it with enormous amounts of life energy.

It was Fallen Heaven's life energy at that.

Receiving such a pure source of energy caused the Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill to release its energy to him unabatedly, without reserve, and as soon as its pill essence was restored to ninety-nine percent in a few hours, it directly bestowed him with twenty-five percent of its pill's essence, repeatedly strengthening his soul essence.

Their efficiency was extremely high but what he didn't know was that compared to others who used Spirit-Tier Pills in this way, his efficiency was at least a hundred percent higher.

After all, the Spirit-Tier Pill improved his cultivation, and in return, he kept its energy stable.

If one were to look at it from another perspective, it was similar to dual cultivation, except in a non-sexual way, similar to where masters help their disciples as they place their hands on their back to teach circulation methods or for better circulation.

Moreover, Davis sensed that the Spirit-Tier Pill's ability to convey its thoughts was also becoming more and more proficient as they conversed to maintain the efficiency, meaning that its consciousness was growing at a rapid pace, but he knew why as that had to do with Fallen Heaven's life energy.

Still, while he instructed the Spirit-Tier Pill occasionally, he also took out golden tone, the Unfettered Earthly Reincarnation Scripture, and read through it.

Unlike the Grand Chaos Body Art, this Soul Forging Cultivation Manual covered the Immortal Emperor Stage, although it was incomplete, making him smile at the beginning over Myria's stubbornness. He saved her life, so she gave him her life's worth of cultivating knowledge of life and death.

In this aspect, he really couldn't help but respect her.

However, he didn't know why she had the manual ready. After all, who would be able to train in it other than her?

Was it because she wanted to write down her insights in order to have a better understanding? If that was the case, it was common.

It also had the mortal cultivation realm chapters, making him understand that she had probably inscribed her basic understanding of her current experience as a mortal for it as she was born an immortal in her first life and had no need for the mortal cultivation realm.

Or was it because she was preparing to accept a disciple?

Davis could only derive that the disciple was him.

Was this Unfettered Earthly Reincarnation Scripture initially intended for him, just a word away from saying 'yes' to becoming her disciple, or was he thinking too much into it?

Nonetheless, he had only skimmed the Unfettered Earthly Reincarnation Scripture's chapters because the intricacies she inscribed in these scriptures were difficult for him to understand.

He began reading from the very first page again, this time with extreme focus, while he left the process of transforming Soul Forging Cultivation to the Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill as it had become experienced in bestowing him with energy while Fallen Heaven actively sent its life energy to it.

[Life is not the beginning. Death is not the end. Life is a state of presence while Death is also a state, the state of absence, and consequently, true life is signified by the presence of existence, and the absence of existence signifies true death; in other words, Reincarnation.]

[The cycle of Reincarnation as a yin-yang diagram is the essence of the protector of lives and the reaper of souls. Without the existence of a reincarnation cycle, life and death amidst the myriad of beings would cease to exist as the balance in the cosmos would collapse.]

[The myriad of creations seek death and crave life in relevance with the cycle of Reincarnation-]

As he read through the paragraph of inscribed text, his soul force was rapidly drained, and mental exhaustion was also seeping into him bit by bit. It was like he was put in a trance, as though he was swaying in the lonesome sea with its horizons far and wide, skies gloomy, and no clear trace of land where he could land upon and consolidate his insights.

It was unknown how much time he took before he finally found an island where he could land when abruptly, he came out of his reverie and suddenly noticed the changes in the environment.

He was no longer in his chamber but on the ground floor of the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace.

"Lereza, what's the meaning of this?"

Chapter 2234 Dubious Palace Spirit

Davis was appalled to find out that he had been moved to the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace without even realizing it.

Was Lereza capable of such a thing despite him becoming the palace's master as he had bound its core, or was it because he was in a trance that she could take advantage of him and land him in the palace without his consent because she was also a masterful existence of this palace?

He was quite sensitive to danger, but he didn't detect any hostile intent from her either.

"Are you a fool?" Resounded Lereza's melodious voice, "This Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace is precisely bestowed to help you in times of need, such as lack of time, for instance. However, not only did you not use the palace, but you almost wasted so many days in the real world. Hmph!~"

'You- That's because I don't know what you're up to, not to mention your dubious relationship with the world master...!'

Davis almost wanted to retort the obvious to her face, but she was nowhere to be seen, only her voice resounding around him.

He wanted to use this palace badly, but with the risks involved in it, he'd rather not want to get trapped in it.

Nonetheless, since he was already here, he didn't bother with her anymore as he calmed himself, raising his brows to sense that he could sense his avatar and his avatar naturally had the knowledge that he was in the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace and wasn't worried because he was brought in and left just like that, unharmed to his devices.

As for the passage of time, two weeks had passed here, meaning that only a day and a half passed outside from the time he entered a trance and two days from the time he entered seclusion, as he had already spent some time working with the Spirit-Tier Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill.

"..."

As soon as he derived the advantage he obtained by being placed in the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace without his consent, he didn't know whether to thank Lereza or yell at her for kidnapping him and putting him here.

"Master, we're ready to make a transformation to the Supreme Immortal Sigil."

"Wait, what-"

Davis gawked at the surprisingly youthful voice of a female. Was that actually the Spirit-Tier Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill?

In a mere two weeks, it had already matured? But considering that Fallen Heaven's life energy had unabatedly nurtured many consciousnesses into this world, his surprise only lasted for a moment before he expressed.

"Good. Let me rest and recollect for a moment."

"Yes, master~"

The pill happily replied, causing Davis to not know what to say to this sudden growth as he hadn't become used to hearing its awkward yet adorable utterances become clear-cut sentences.

Nonetheless, he began restoring his soul force as he refined a bit of Immortal Guang's soul essence, which he had first collected. Fallen Heaven had already seemed to have refined two percent of it on his reminder to keep his soul force from depleting in these two weeks, so he refined one more percent of it to restore his soul force.

It must be known that these soul essences he collected were not Level One Immortal Foundation Stage Soul Essences but of a higher level.

He couldn't really tell the difference as he hadn't measured what the nine levels in the Immortal Foundation Stage felt like, but still, he could tell that they were at least mid-level immortal souls, most likely from Level Four to Level Six, although their prowess could be lower since they probably had Cracked Immortal Soul Vessels except Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal who had an average Mortal Immortal Soul Vessel.

Nonetheless, while he restored his soul force, he recollected his insights into the Unfettered Earthly Reincarnation Scripture, simulating the circulation path many times in his mind while reciting the scriptures of life and death as it put him in a trance to circulate better.

After restoring his soul force, he... just lied and slept for a few hours, or at least he acted like it to see Lereza's reaction but none came, causing him to naturally drift into sleep. Nadia woke him up soon enough, and when he sat up in the lotus position, he felt refreshed as the exhaustion left.

"Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill, are you ready?"

"I'm ready anytime, master~"

Resounded a quick and melodious response, putting a smile on Davis's face.

"Calling you with your pill name is rather distasteful. I'll give you a name. How about that?"

"Really?" The pill's cerulean body within his soul sea glowed with excitement, "I want one, just like Nadia and Eldia."

'Oh, it seems like they already made introductions and had some conversations while I was asleep...' Davis couldn't help but smile at the missed episode before he nodded.

"Alright, I'll name you... Epsila."

"Epsila..." The Spirit-Tier Pill uttered in wonder as she repeated those words, "It sounds somewhat

similar to Nadia and Eldia that I like it!~ Thank you, master!"

panda novel Davis just smilingly shook his head at her happy-go-lucky innocence that probably thought having similar names to them meant that he was affectionate towards her. Since the pill sounded female, he naturally named the pill with a feminine tone.

Suddenly, he clapped his hand.

"Time to make a Supreme Immortal Sigil and revert into an artificial soul physique. Some ancient scroll with an unknown origin, please lend me your strength and not let me die in the process!"

Davis prayed as though he was a devout believer as he voiced out, again trying to elicit a reaction from Lereza, but even after some time, she seemed unbothered. Seeing that it was no use trying to mention Fallen Heaven indirectly or bringing a threat to his own life by trying to revert a Supreme Immortal Sigil, which is actually dangerous like Myria said, he directly gave up and began to fuel the change, his soul sea becoming extremely active.

Davis had reassessed whether he wanted to make an artificial soul physique or not multiple times already as it concerned his life and death. After all, a slight mistake could end up in his destruction.

He had done the same thing to his Essence Gathering Cultivation, creating a physique out of two Runes, but the dangers of transforming a Supreme Immortal Sigil and retracing a Soul Physique by sacrificing it was not the same. If his Essence Gathering Physique collapsed, it would just affect his body badly, and a similar thing could be said if he had a Body Tempering Physique that is on the brink of collapsing, but if his Soul Forging Physique collapsed from being unable to solidify, then he would undoubtedly die.

Creating a Supreme Immortal Sigil and mutating it was absolutely not a problem at this point. In fact, he already had a vague doubt that his Emperor Sigil was already in the level of mutation because of Fallen Heaven fusing with his soul. Nevertheless, the chances he would survive this ordeal of breaking down the recreated and mutated Supreme Immortal Sigil was unknown because it entirely depended on one factor that he had no way to improve or change.

In other words... again, Fallen Heaven.

After all, when it came to the soul, Laws only factored a minute quantity of change while the quality of the soul essence was what dictated the improvement of the Sigil! **Chapter 2235 Reversing The Sigil**

Deep in Davis's soul sea, the tendrils took shape in the form of a scroll and started radiating an iridescent ray of luminance, heading towards his soul essence.

Simultaneously, Davis started refining Immortal Guang's immortal soul essence, the energy stemming from the refinement swirling towards his soul essence. His soul essence was already in the wake of a

breakthrough in the quality of the Sigil, but his aim was not to create a Supreme Immortal Sigil but much more, forcing a mutation through invoking Fallen Heaven's black and white tendrils at the same time.

panda novel Reincarnation energy poured into his soul essence. As a result, it provoked Emperor Sigil inside his soul essence to react alarmingly as it started to tremble as though it was going to break.

"Grrr-"

Davis clenched his teeth as he shivered ever so lightly, feeling intense pain rock his soul. His expression fell, unable to endure this searing pain of mutating his Sigil by causing his soul essence to experience an intrinsic change in quality.

Indeed, he was taking in Fallen Heaven's essence actively instead of passively receiving its essence like his soul always had been showered, something he had never done or even knew if it was possible as he had never dared to try it before. But even though he now came to know that it was possible to fuse its powers with his soul essence in this moment of improving the Sigil as he envisioned, so what?

Would he survive the infusion?

Just infusing the life and death energy from the black and white tendrils was this painful?

He felt like letting it go that even the pain from severing thirty percent of his soul essence couldn't even come close to what he felt right now. The overwhelming pain made him feel worse than starving while feeling helpless with no energy, making him sweat heavily and breathe rapidly.

He consequently forwent trying to infuse the third tendril, somehow knowing that it would end badly for him.

'Perhaps... I'm already encumbered as it is... I can't be... too greedy...'

Davis clenched his teeth tightly, enduring as much as he could.

Bzzz!~

Shortly, his Emperor Sigil began transforming into the Supreme Immortal Sigil as he had already fulfilled the energy and qualitative requirements. Even before it formed, his soul undulations started to grow rapidly.

However...

"...!"

Nadia and Eldia, who were around Davis as they had gotten out to protect him from possible sneak attacks by a certain palace spirit, looked at him suddenly collapse and continuously twitch.

They became apprehensive about him, wondering what was happening to him when they saw his purple robe become drenched from sweat, even forming a puddle as time passed.

"Master~"

They tried calling out to him ever so softly and didn't do so loudly, afraid that they might disturb his cultivation, but their voices were of no use.

They could only continue to watch him quiver with a painful expression on his face, their teeth clattering with anxiety, their bodies shaking in distress as they didn't know what to do.

Seek aid? But from who? Could they even exit this place?

Contrary to reality, Davis still felt that he was seated in a lotus position while refining Immortal Guang's soul essence and improving his soul essence with the help of Fallen Heaven and Epsila. He didn't hear Eldia and Nadia's voices either. That's how confused his soul was, but it told volumes of how he was at his limit of trying to endure this self-inflicted torture of forcefully improving his soul essence.

He was like a blind fish that had accidentally leaped to the land and became stranded, twitching for its life.

Time continued to pass without a care in the world.

Fallen Heaven's prowess in refining the immortal soul essence was not slower but was not faster either that it could be said to be rightly apt, refining at four or five percent an hour.

On the other hand, Davis felt that continuing to live was hell as suicidal thoughts emerged in his head, one that screamed at him just to let it go.

He felt like he was being ripped apart from the inside, a burning sensation continuing to fill his soul.

Just when he thought he would faint or give up from being unable to endure, he would somehow persist, sometimes thinking about his responsibilities, sometimes wanting to take revenge on the heavens for forcing him to take all this torture to improve himself when all he wanted to was not to be squashed like an ant in the ruthless cultivation world but most of the times, remember the faces of his loved ones who stayed with him even when he was considered dead.

He so wanted to live with them badly, and each time the adorable faces of Eterna and Celestia popped up in his messy and disorganized thoughts, he felt like he would gain untold strength, his will becoming invigorated even though it may just be for a moment.

Time became blurry to his distressed senses. Forget time. He couldn't even sense his body or if he was even alive in the first place. All he could feel at this moment was floating somewhere as four vortexes of

energy ravaged his lonesome figure amidst the empty skies.

Where he was floating, there was no turning back.

Although time and space practically stopped for him, he knew the changes occurring to his soul. The more essence he absorbed, the more he could see himself falling apart.

Darkness and light kept swirling around in front of his enclosed vision as though they were voices screaming at him to hold on. He tried to reach out his non-existent hand, but no matter how he reached it, he was unable to grasp those phantoms, drowned in life and death as though he was undergoing a rebirth in the well of reincarnation.

However, he persisted even while being swallowed.

He didn't know how long he should endure or if he should even keep this up. His mind was in a state of absentmindedness or madness, swirling between these two opposite extremes.

Gasp!~

Abruptly, Davis's eyes shot wide open as he found himself lying in a pool of sweat.

This was what his body released in response to the mental torture he was undergoing for some unknown amount of time.

Although Davis's mind felt muddled, he quickly yet strugglingly sat up and checked his soul sea, wondering what kind of transformation took place when he looked at his soul essence that had undergone a massive change.

It no longer had the transparency of an attributeless soul or the deathly tinge that it had been painted with in his years of soul cultivation. Instead, it radiated with a black and white hue with a slight tinge of iridescence spots, similar to...

'This... isn't this the Eternal Life Soul...?'

Davis was stupefied at the transformation that had occurred to his soul essence. The space of his soul sea was also quickly mixing with a black and white hue, similar to what he had seen in Myria's soul sea, causing his mouth to turn agape.

However, narrowing down his senses, he found that it was different as he felt that his soul was less sophisticated than hers, and the aura was also intrinsically different. It still embodied Life Laws and Death Laws. However, at the center was a heavy yet compact iridescent vortex that churned out the fission, radiating life and death.

The Eternal Life Soul was intrinsically Life and Death Physique, and Myria worked hard to comprehend Reincarnation Laws, but he feared that his Soul Physique was a Reincarnation Law Physique, one that

separates into Life and Death instead of fusing.

"What the..."

Davis was utterly stupefied, not knowing what this meant for him.

Logic told him that it should be an advantage but when it came to Laws, wasn't fusion what raised the hurdle and increased the prowess? Why was his core one of Reincarnation, splitting into Life and Death...?

Isn't that regression? Just like how Chaos regressed into many Laws...?

Was his newly created Soul Physique unstable? Perhaps, incomplete?

Davis felt worried beyond compare that his body began quivering when suddenly a paw fell on his shoulder.

"Master, are you fine?"

"Nadia..."

Davis came out of his reverie as his surroundings, which were unfocused, became clear and colorful. Her soft paw weighing on him was a wake-up call, causing him to lower his head as he smiled, reaching out his hand to bring her face closer.

"I'm fine."

He couldn't help but feel at ease over her soft and warm fur brushing his cheeks. Her whimpering tone had a melodious chord to it, greatly soothing him.

A few minutes later, he let her go and looked at his palm, constantly opening and closing it.

He felt like he had encountered a bottleneck, a bottleneck that actually didn't allow him to use his soul force. However, he was no longer worried, sincerely focused on finding a way to use his soul force that refused to come out of his Soul Physique.

In his mind, he ran simulations of the circulation method of the Unfettered Earthly Reincarnation Scripture hundreds and thousands of times. He didn't know how many days had passed from the time he started the transformation as he hadn't synced his memories with the avatar, fully focused that his eyes turned bloodshot for a few days.

Nonetheless, after an unknown amount of time...

Bzzzz!~

An iridescent hue of black and white soul force sporadically emerged from his five fingers after trying so many times, floating in front of him as it formed a yin-yang diagram of life and death, rightfully so according to the Unfettered Earthly Reincarnation Scripture, but circulated backward!

"Didn't she say that I couldn't learn Reincarnation Laws while still being a mortal...?"

Davis's lips that were curled in worry couldn't help but turn into an optimistic grin.

'At the very least, I don't even need to fuse to use reincarnation energy in order to use it because the fusion happens to occur in the very core of my soul essence...' Chapter 2236 Changes To The Soul

By the looks of it, Davis had successfully forged a Soul Physique by reversing the mutated Supreme Immortal Sigil that he had created after fusing the black and white tendril of Fallen Heaven. It was such a risky move, but he had managed to come out alive and almost became crippled, in the sense that he couldn't find a way to use it.

He became unable to bring out his soul force until he discovered the method of circulating the Unfettered Earthly Reincarnation Scripture backward.

He didn't even need to use the Incandescent Vermilion Soul Mantra to know that it would fail, but he never expected that the Unfettered Earthly Reincarnation Scripture would fail to invoke his physique's power. However, he didn't become panicked due to Nadia soothing his worries, not to mention that he had a feeling like he had just returned from death, quickly finding a way to bring out his soul force through understanding that this artificial soul physique he created was similar yet opposite to Myria's Eternal Life Soul.

She had a Soul Physique of Life and Death Laws that he had seen for himself while she claimed to have worked hard to comprehend Reincarnation Laws. From this, he could tell that she wasn't born with Reincarnation Laws, but his Soul Physique was different, having a core, a vortex containing the essence of reincarnation.

In that case, wouldn't changing the circulation method to flow in the opposite direction work?

Davis couldn't tell if it would work, but luckily, it had an effect, allowing him to use his soul forced tinged with reincarnation energy, although he could still sense that his circulation was not perfect, slowly stopping at a few points.

It was a matter he could only improvise with time and countless circulation tests, one that would break many people but not him as he was still capable of using life energy to restore his damaged meridians.

Nonetheless, the clogged circulation was still better than taking time to fuse life and death energy in the past while using Fallen Heaven. His cast time for powerful reincarnation energy attacks could've been said to be significantly shortened as a result.

On hindsight...

Shhh!~

The reincarnation energy floating in front of him collapsed, no, split into two energies as a black and white hue emerged from the iridescent radiance.

He gently waved his hand and collapsed those black and white hues before summoning two strands of soul force from both his hands, one full of pure white instead of the grayish-white, exuding a divine and soothing aura while his other hand surged with pitch-black, seething with an unholy impureness that made even Nadia's eyes widen, noticing that his Death Laws was almost as powerful as hers.

Indeed, Davis realized that his Death Laws had improved to Level Six Intent while his Life Laws had also improved to Level Six Intent. As high-tiered Greater Laws, they were at their very peak of what they could be as he was still a mortal, making him feel excited, although he already expected it because his Reincarnation Laws were at Elementary Intent.

It was a no-brainer for him that this was all thanks to his Artificial Soul Physique.

But as for what level his Reincarnation Laws signified when compared to Primary Laws and Greater Laws, he didn't know, but since his Death Laws and Life Laws were already this powerful, he mused that his Reincarnation Laws were as powerful as them, except towering with a higher prowess.

It was just... he didn't know when the heaven and earth energy acknowledged his comprehension.

While he was in the process of making the Artificial Soul Physique?

Davis didn't know, but as he played with his soul force, he came to understand its workings bit by bit.

"I see. Fission or splitting of reincarnation energy to use life or death energy must be done before I bring out my soul force. Otherwise, it splits into life and death energy if done outside."

Davis worked out a few more combinations and saw that it was as he concluded.

To use reincarnation energy was akin to naturally bringing out his soul force. After all, his Soul Physique was a Reincarnation Soul Physique.

But to use life or death energy, he must first split his soul force in his soul essence before bringing them out. Although it was possible to do the same outside, it split into life and death energy instead of just life or death energy.

Davis didn't want his enemy to be injured and healed at the same time, so he felt that splitting at the origin, at his soul essence, was for the best. . com

He focused on his soul physique and connected with his avatar.

Since his avatar didn't force a sync with him, it meant that nothing bad had happened, but it could also mean that his avatar took care of it without his help.

Nonetheless, as he went through the memories, he frowned.

Two days had passed from the time he entered seclusion and became ready to transform his Emperor Sigil. From that time, only four days had passed, meaning that he spent forty days here, developing his mutated Supreme Immortal Sigil, reversing it, and somehow managing to create an Artificial Soul Physique.

He was shocked, not because he felt that so much time had passed but because he felt that so little time had passed. These forty days felt like thousands of years to him. He simply didn't know how he lasted that long enough to survive, but as a result, he knew that his mental fortitude was no longer the same.

He had a vague doubt that he could easily endure the splitting or burning of thirty percent of his soul essence, but even that need was removed after Myria taught him the right method to extract thirty percent of soul essence for a lesser pain experience.

Nonetheless, what he was frowning over was the state of affairs in the Fifty-Two Territories.

The Dark Moon Crow Immortal waged war on its surrounding Territories and captured them. Of course, it didn't lay a hand on the human race's Territories, only capturing the magical beast race's Territories.

The White-Winged Tiger Empire and the White Serpent Palace had been quickly conquered as they had surrendered after witnessing the might of an immortal that led to the deaths of many of their Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beasts. Even if they had an Emperor-Tier Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beast among them, they couldn't win against an immortal.

Now, the Dark Moon Crow Empire was in control of four Territories, including their own and the Twilight Shade Valley.

As for the Cyan Soul Rat Immortal, it was essentially in a stalemate between the human powers and the Magical Beast Sanctuary's Light Sky Wolf Immortal, not making a move after retreating back into its Grand Viridian Beast Mountain Range.

On the other hand, although the Heaven Mandate Temple and Heaven Gazing Sect's Immortals haven't done anything such as warfare and conquest except protecting the Vast Sky Emperor Palace Territory, they gave him an ultimatum, to return the prized disciples of the Heaven Mandate Temple and Heaven Gazing Sect before a week's time.

Who else could they refer to other than Clara and Tia?

They demanded their return as though he had kidnapped his own little sister and little aunt.

This was the most infuriating thing ever, causing Davis to fume.

'Just because they think that they have a perfected Mortal Immortal Vessel and their prowess could reach Level Three Immortal Foundation Stage with the addition of their Laws, they think that they can lord over me, sending me an ultimatum...?'

"Hehe.."

Davis softly cackled as he imagined their guts were as high as the heavens to be challenging him even after they knew about his ability to kill immortals, with heavenly lightning and heavenly flames on top of that.

However, he couldn't understand one thing.

Did these two immortals demand Clara and Tia's return after knowing that they had unique physiques? Or did they demand their return just because they were considered the cream of the crop in their sects?

After all, the former meant that the Mandate Emperor and the Karmic Guardian Emperor had betrayed him, going against the Blood Soul Contract. However, if such a thing happened, Davis knew that he would've sensed it as he had also signed that contract, but since it didn't happen, doesn't it mean that it was the latter?

Those two immortals were just demanding him to return their top talents?

Why? Just for the same reason, the other immortals were looking after their sect's talents?'

Davis felt that he had to investigate in order to find some clues to the mystifying situation but also pay no attention to it as... who the fuck dared to demand his cold yet adorable little sister and sweet little aunt!?

'Fuck... if they dare come knocking on the door demanding Clara and Tia, they're in for a world of pain...'

Davis inwardly cursed, standing to leave as they still had a day left for that day.

Chapter 2237 Mystical Aura

Nadia and Eldia shot into him, exploring their newly renovated home, while Davis took a step forward and appeared in his chamber. He turned to look back to find the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace floating in mid-air, although it was only the size of a hand, causing Davis to blink in marvel.

'I see... it comes out while I go in...'

The next second, it shot towards him, piercing through his forehead as it returned to his soul sea like Nadia and Eldia.

Davis didn't resist, knowing that it was futile, and perhaps, he had gained a little bit of affinity towards Lereza for her actions of saving time, although it didn't lessen his doubts one bit.

"I never thought you could survive the reckless and forceful change you dared to commit, but since you did, I'll commend you. Good."

"Ooh? The palace..." Epsila's voice curiously echoed, "... it talked..."

'A pill finding a palace talking strange? Hmm...' Davis pursed his lips, shaking his head.

"Epsila, unlike Lereza, who's in that palace, you're fully welcome here, so make yourself at home."

"Mhm!~" Epsila hummed, swimming and exploring Davis's soul sea like a winged pearl in the ocean.

"Hmph, minus five points for you~"

Davis rolled his eyes at Lereza's statement. Was she grading him all this time?

Nonetheless, he didn't bother with her as he knew that he was going to get out any statements from her. This dragon-horned pink-robed palace spirit was stubborn and somewhat biased against him from what he had seen, and he was currently headed towards that bias after meeting Evelyn at the exit and sharing a hot and passionate kiss.

"Husband, you've become more powerful..."

Evelynn looked at Davis with a glimmer all over her eyes. His deep soul aura combined with his tyrannical essence undulations held a fatal attraction that she was almost unable to hold herself from eating him up.

"Since you were the one to have created an artificial soul physique, why don't you name it? Please name it~ I want to know!"

Evelynn was full of excitement as she held his arm between her overflowing bosoms, causing Davis to chuckle as she wasn't like this when he had created the Tyrannical Heavenly Firestorm Physique. Although she was happy, she wasn't this excited. It could only mean that she didn't like the tyrannical side of him but the mystical side when they were together.

Davis looked into the distance before moving his lips.

"The cycle of birth, death, and rebirth; Everlasting Samsara Tribunal Soul Physique."

Evelynn's eyes brightened, but then, she squinted them, "Everlasting and Samsara, I can understand, but why Tribunal?"

"Because I have the power to dictate one's life and death cycle..."

"...!"

Evelynn couldn't help but feel a chill over his confident words that made her spine shiver. However, it just caused her to feel more attraction towards him, which did almost nothing as her purple eyes were already obsessing over him.

'Honestly, 'Tribunal' is also to include Enigmatic Heart Laws...'

Davis inwardly laughed about being able to control people by just shoving his intent at them. In one way, wasn't this even more powerful than Mandate Laws as the opponent couldn't hear the words and wouldn't even know what they were being forced to do before they had even done it?

He felt that he had to experiment more with Level Two Obscure Intent of Enigmatic Heart Laws to know more and improve on it.

As he and Evelynn flew to the Mystic Ice Sect, he began thinking about some intricacies due to the changes in his soul.

'Everything is good, staying as it is.'

'My avatar is still there, but it does not have the same physique or prowess as me. Clearly, some changes have happened that it got severed in an intrinsic level. I should try to create an avatar again, but if I can't, does that mean that it's incomplete... that if I die, I will create another soul like Myria does each time she undergoes reincarnation...?'

Davis blinked at his own question.

He pondered over this matter a lot, but his speed was not a joke.

They quickly arrived at the Mystic Ice Sect, whereupon they were greeted by a group of icy-blue-robed beauties who took them inside with utter haste.

"Sect Master Bing Luli, it's been a long time."

"Huh? Ah, yes. It's been a long time, Emperor of Death."

The voluptuous beauty in front of them was astounded for a moment before she cupped her hands and lowered her head.

Davis and Evelynn couldn't help but smile, knowing that she was taken aback by his tyrannical and mystical aura that threatened to pull their soul in like the abyss, overwhelming them.

She took them to the core region, passing over the icy palaces of the Mystic Ice Sect.

Soon, they appeared before the tallest and the most luxurious-looking icy palace, noticing a smug woman staring at them from one of the many platforms. However, her smug expression froze upon witnessing them, instead, putting a blatant smile on Evelynn's face while Davis tried to suppress his smirk as much as he could because he could not be plainly provocative.

One other reason Evelynn was excited was also to declare to Myria that she was no longer the special person who gets to command reincarnation energy, and looking at Myria's current expression as though she was lost, her heart was at ease, seemingly having a stomach full of food quenching her hunger.

"You... don't tell me you did what I said...?"

"It's exactly as you imagine, Fairy Myria."

Davis's tone was full of provocation after hearing Myria's tone of disbelief, becoming unable to suppress himself from acting smug.

Myria couldn't believe his audacity to endanger his life at this moment of danger. What if he had died?

In the process of reversing a Supreme Immortal Sigil, all it took was one mistake for his soul to collapse or end up crippled beyond comparison that it would end up in his death either way. Yet, he had succeeded, standing in front of her with that smug expression on his face.

However, it didn't irritate her but only made her feel a bit different, causing her to open her mouth.

"What did you come here for? I already told you all there is to say about the Astral Light Sect's Immortal..."

"Although I do have some doubts about that matter, it's not about that..."

Davis shook his head, causing Myria to narrow her brows.

"Then what?"

"I'm going to revive a person..."

Chapter 2238 Revitalizing The Deal

Myria became stunned before she slightly lowered her head, raising her hand to rub her temple as though relieving the headache she had got just now.

"Will you ever stop courting death?" Her lips moved, causing Davis to crack a smile, making him wonder if Ellia was making a ruckus inside her soul sea for him.

"It's not like I want to court death, and it's not like that person is important, but by doing this, I will know what to do when I lose someone precious. Besides, one of my lovely cousins still thinks of that person deeply, so that person is the best person to revive. After all, if it succeeds, not anyone can enjoy the benefits of having a life again."

Myria stared at this smiling expression with a scrutinizing gaze before she heaved a breath.

"Look, reviving someone is not something you can do just because you want to do it. Besides, do you think I'm going to teach you a revival technique just because you asked me to?"

"So you do indeed have a technique for it. My respect for you has deepened."

"Complimenting me won't get you anywhere."

"I'm not trying to lick your bottom either."

"Insolent!"

Bzzzz!~

Oppressive soul undulations surged from Myria, falling on Davis, but his soul erupted with an iridescent radiance, practically toppling hers as they clashed, causing Myria's eyes to widen. However, Davis's oppressive soul undulations abruptly lost ground, falling back to the center, their undulations clashing with intensity.

With a wave of their hands, the both of them canceled their suppression at the same time, leaving behind a breeze of iridescent glitter that made it look like it was raining black and white shiny droplets.

Myria's face blushed upon hearing his words. She clenched her teeth so hard before somehow calming herself down, her eyes closing and opening before she exuded a stifled calmness that appeared like it could explode at any time again.

"When will you ever stop being crass? How many times do I have to say that I don't like it?"

"..." Davis pursed his lips, "... I apologize."

He even censored 'ass' with 'bottom', but it seemed like it was still senseless and crass to a lady like her.

'Right, she was a Saintess...' He recalled, feeling slightly bad as he apologized.

After all, he really did try to provoke her to a level that she doesn't become too offended so that he can compare their prowess.

Myria saw that his voice contained a bit of rue, making her look away. Her bosoms heaved, not knowing what to do with this shameless person who haunted her for her knowledge while not even willing to become her disciple.

Was there any person in the world who was as naive as to teach all her knowledge to a stranger than her?

The conflict she felt was beyond compare, her eyes turning to look at him with stifled anger.

"You do realize that this debt is going to be huge, one that will practically have your life in my hands?"

"An additional five percent of the Chaos Essence Orb," Davis added five percent to the previous deal, bringing it to twenty-five percent.

"Additional ten percent." Myria trembled as she raised her finger to point at him.

"I'll have you know what you're giving is cheap when compared to learning a revival technique. A hundred percent of the Chaos Essence Orb is more apt for the exchange, but I'll settle for thirty percent. Otherwise, you would gain little from the Grand Chaos Body Art. After the exchange, you'll have a quarter of the complete debt remaining. Accept the deal or leave."

Davis blinked before he nodded his head, "Then I'm in your debt again."

He knew what she was telling was the truth.

The Unfettered Earthly Reincarnation Scripture was far more valuable than the Chaos Essence Orb, and now, a revival technique that is compatible with the manual should cost more than the Unfettered Earthly Reincarnation Scripture itself.panda-novel,c,om

Exchanging the Chaos Essence Orb should be the lowest price to pay, but Myria was more considerate, allowing him to practice the Grand Chaos Body Art. However, Davis didn't feel like exchanging the Chaos Essence Orb was the right price to pay either, as he felt like he could perform revival on someone with just Fallen Heaven.

What he wanted was to know the intricacies behind it and do it by himself so that Fallen Heaven wasn't his only reliability.

So the value he placed on the technique was lesser than what she placed. However, he kept quiet about it as she was already considerate and only let a quarter of the debt remain, which surprised him. The right remaining debt for the current deal would be at the very least three-quarters, according to him.

He couldn't help but feel more grateful, but his face was not showing many expressions.

Myria lowered her hand as she clenched her fist.

"Who do you want to revive? What kind of cultivation does that person possess?"

"A man named Glyn." Davis didn't hesitate to answer now that a deal was in place, "His cultivation is around the Fifth-"

"That's all?" Myria seemed genuinely surprised.

"Yes. Why?"

"Compared to your current karmic burden, reviving such a weak person is like adding a droplet to the ocean. Ellia was worried for nothing. However, when did this person die?"

"Sigh, I guess it's almost going to be a decade..."

"Ten years? Have you stored the body in a frozen state? If you did not, then you need some type of body reconstruction pill. Reviving a person would just revive their soul, and without a vessel, they might simply pass away depending upon their soul's lifespan. For a person who has not even crossed the Fifth Stage, I doubt they would be able to survive without a vessel, at which point, they might need to possess someone, but if they possess someone, then their soul would become contaminated."

"It's fine." Davis nodded, not doubting her words, "I have Glyn's body, although it's in an injured state. We can just heal after we bring his soul from the dead back, right?"

"That's fine too." Myria hesitantly nodded, "However, if that Glyn died around ten years ago, then it should be impossible to revive him."

"What?" Davis raised his brows, not having expected Myria to say those words.

"Is it because of the time period? Was I too late?" He couldn't help but ask, becoming worried for Lucia as he had indirectly said to not give up hope.

Those two, although they hadn't exchanged their feelings, had bonded a lot amidst missions and predicaments while he went back to marry Evelyn and stayed three years together with her. However, what use was Lucia's love when she only realized it after Glyn died?

There was only regret left in her heart, and he wanted to remove it. In a way, he had given her hope, and he didn't want to break it.

But now, Myria was saying that he was too late?

"It's not that." Myria suddenly spoke after a pause, shaking her head.

"It doesn't matter if he died ten years ago or thousand years ago or even ten minutes ago. The reincarnation cycle would've claimed his soul already, allowing him to reincarnate. However, since you're asking me for a way to revive a person, I assume you collected his soul essence when he died, but it's useless since you would've only collected his seven physical souls and not the three spiritual souls."

"Sealing the three spiritual is are what's important to make sure that they don't go back to the cycle of reincarnation and reincarnate according to the karma they incurred. That's why revival must be done within the first five minutes of death or seal the soul essence with a spirit formation. As for how long that spirit formation holds the soul essence, that depends on various factors, like the strength of the soul essence and the power of the spirit formation."

"The more the strength of the soul essence, the greater the pull of the reincarnation cycle. The more the power of the spirit formation, the greater it can resist the pull of the reincarnation cycle."

"Again, it's fine." Davis innocently spoke, "I reaped his three spiritual souls without fail."

"Impossible..." Myria's eyes were wide in shock, "... physical souls and spiritual souls are not even visible to mortals, and only immortals could interact with physical souls. The best immortals could do is to seal the spiritual souls along with the soul essence while not separating them, unlike me, who can deal with both due to my reincarnation energy. How could you, more than ten years ago when you were not this strong...? Unless..."

"Yeah. It's just as you think..."

Davis lightly nodded, causing Myria to stare at him with a complicated gaze.

"The more I learn about it, the more I think I was fated with it."

"..." Davis blandly smiled, unable to disagree.

Chapter 2239 Resurrection Technique

"Forget what I said."

Just when Davis thought Myria was going to demand Fallen Heaven or indirectly mention its return, she shook her head, continuing.

"Since you have the requirements at hand, I'll teach you the Fallen Soul Resurrection Technique. Come with me."

Davis blinked, turning to look at Evelyn. She nodded with a light smile, causing him to nod at her before he left together with Myria, entering the palace.

On the other hand, Evelyn turned to look at Sect Master Bing Luli, wondering if it was okay for her to hear all this stuff when the latter was still in shock, her eyes wide as saucers as though she couldn't believe the exchange between Davis and Myria.

Evelyn's eyes narrowed, noticing that Sect Master Bing Luli was quite close to Myria to be able to hear this matter at close hand. Nonetheless, she couldn't help but near sect Master Bing Luli, causing her to become cautious as she noticed the movement.

"I ask you to remain silent on this matter, or the consequences will haunt you."

Sect Master Bing Luli instantly understood Evelyn's worries, her cautious gaze producing a playful smile as they curved.

"There's no need to worry as I've sworn loyalty to Fairy Myria even if she doesn't let me."

"I don't care about your loyalty to her. What I care about is if your mouth could harm my husband."

Evelyn coldly uttered, causing Sect Master Bing Luli to sigh.

"Such a passionate and protective wife. Even if you didn't say anything, I wouldn't try to harm an ally. I'm not that cunning or backstabbing in nature."

"That's the case from what I'd seen from you so far, but I hope that remains the case."

"..."

Sect Master Bing Luli was slightly taken aback by Evelyn's solemnity. It seemed like she really heard something she shouldn't have heard, although she could only hear the part about the Emperor of Death having been indebted to Myria. The other conversations were blurred.

Still... was that supposed to be that humiliating for Evelyn?

However, she could understand the first wife didn't want her husband to be humiliated, making her nod her head.

Evelynn turned around and flew away, but she stopped and returned her gaze again.

"Is this how the Mystic Ice Sect treats its guests?"

"... Please, follow me~" Sect Master Bing Luli melodiously echoed, "I'm happy to show the renowned wife of the Emperor of Death around."

Evelynn lightly smiled as she flew towards her, happy at someone not referring to her as the Hex Demoness but his wife.

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Myria brought Davis to a large hall inside the tall and luxurious palace and turned around.

"Take it out."

Davis blinked once, twice, and thrice before he lowered his head to look at his pant in an exaggerated manner. The next second, he lifted his head and stared at Myria, blinking innocently.

Myria felt like rolling her eyes but moved her lips, "Don't play around."

"The Chaos Essence Orb, right? I know..."

"Are you serious?"

Myria looked utterly annoyed, causing Davis to crack a bright smile as he almost lost it and laughed out loud.

He waved his hand, summoning the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace in its miniature form.

"Are you willing to enter my palace?"

"I'm not afraid of you. Neither will you do something to me."

Myria took a step forward and turned into a streak of light as she entered the palace. Davis nodded three times in acceptance of her words before he too disappeared, his figure reappearing on the ground floor of the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace.

Here, he took out the Chaos Essence Orb and gave it to her.

After all, if he took it out outside, space would cave in and become annihilated. The best-case scenario would be the Chaos Essence Orb getting lost in the void, and the worst-case scenario would be the destruction of the Fifty-Two Territories.

After all, who knows what kind of reaction a pure source of Chaos had on the void?

Myria said that it would take a while, so he sat down and began stabilizing his Soul Forging Cultivation as he watched her set up a spirit formation, moving here and there. After some time, he couldn't understand heads or tails of what she was doing and consequently closed his eyes, concentrating on his Soul Forging Cultivation.

Two days later, he opened his eyes, having refined some of Infernal Lightning Palace Immortal's soul essence to stabilize his Soul Forging Cultivation. However, Myria was still setting up a spirit formation, her eyes looking tired as a bag, causing his expression to twitch.

He couldn't help but feel that he was needlessly burdening her.

"Do you need help?" panda-novel,c,om

Myria finally stopped in mid-air, turning to look at him as silence ensued.

After some time, she moved and created some runes in the air, seemingly ignoring but once she finished that, she nodded her head.

"I could use some."

"What do I need to do?"

Davis stood up, appearing ready.

"Supply me your soul force in that formation."

Myria pointed at the new spirit formation she created, causing Davis to nod. He appeared in front of it and raised his hand, starting to supply his soul force. The spirit formation seemingly stored his soul force, and Myria found nothing of concern because Davis was only using his soul force in the form of life energy.

He split the reincarnation energy at the source, giving birth to two strands of life energy. This meant not only did his ability to use life energy and death energy did not decrease, but it also meant that it vastly sped up, allowing him to quickly form life energy techniques and death energy techniques.

Davis was full of excitement over this matter, but he kept his face calm.

However, Myria couldn't help but notice that his comprehension of Life Laws had drastically improved. Moreover, she also noticed that the grayish tint of impurity that she had seen on his Life Laws before had significantly reduced, no longer visible like before.

His drastic improvement couldn't help but make her feel strange, but she could tell that it was because of the Artificial Soul Physique he dared to make.

Nonetheless, borrowing his soul force that increased her own, she continued the work.

Another two days later, she constructed a grand spirit formation that extracted thirty percent of essence from the Chaos Essence Orb.

Another tiny orb formed in the center of the grand formation while the Chaos Essence Orb towered above it, seemingly appearing volatile as though it could explode at any moment. However, Myria waved her hand, deactivating the grand spirit formation.

Her actions caused the two Chaos Essence Orbs, one tiny and another small, to return to normal.

Davis collected the small Chaos Essence Orb while Myria collected the tiny one, storing them in their spatial rings. However, it was only Davis who stored it back, while Myria seemed hesitant before sending the tiny Chaos Essence Orb to him.

"Hold onto it for a while. I can't take it outside at the moment."

"Right."

Davis perfunctorily nodded as he kept the tiny Chaos Essence Orb here, but a jade case abruptly appeared between them, causing him to blink. He walked forwards and placed the tiny Chaos Essence Orb in that jade case and waked towards Myria, appearing in front of her as he presented it to her.

"It seems that someone really likes you."

"I'm quite shocked myself."

Myria wondered if it was the palace spirit that sent her the jade casing, but she couldn't understand why.

Nonetheless, she accepted the jade casing from Davis, their fingers brushing slightly.

The jade casing quickly disappeared after having entered her spatial ring. The next second, she took a deep breath and sat down.

"You shouldn't have been as exhausted as me, so listen carefully. The Fallen Soul Resurrection Technique has..."

Davis also sat down as he began hearing her explanation about the revival technique before she went on to teach him.

Another two days later, both of their figures disappeared from the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace.

Davis cupped his hands towards Myria with newfound respect and bid farewell to Ellia before he left the Mystic Ice Sect with Evelyn.

Myria returned to her palace when suddenly a curious voice echoed in her soul sea.

"Myria, did you feel it?"

"Feel what?" Myria raised her brows.

"I... I felt attracted to him." Ellia strangely uttered, "I mean, I'm always attracted to him, but this time, it was different. My soul is reacting to him as though he's-"

"You're overthinking it. All I can say is that young fellow most likely held back when we clashed. His soul prowess overwhelms us at this moment, but that is only for a short time. After all, it won't be long before we become immortal."

Myria lightly smiled, causing Ellia to pause for a moment before her adorable voice echoed.

"Mhm~ But let's go take some rest. You badly need it, sister."

"..."

"I'll do that."

Myria shortly arrived at her bedchamber and pounced face down on the soft pillow, entering a state of deep sleep when Ellia suddenly took over, turning around on the bed as she looked at the ceiling.

'Is this what they call physique attraction? Something that similarly happens between users of Exquisite Nine Yin Body and Exquisite Nine Yang Body?'

'But... Davis and I could only possibly share a similar Soul Physique...!? Although he called his physique the Everlasting Samsara Tribunal Soul Physique, he could use life and death energy like us, so how could it attract...?'

Ellia remained full of questions and no answers, becoming lost before she also rested.

Chapter 2240 Strange Confession

Davis and Evelynn were returning to the Alstreim Family, flying side by side in the skies of the Mystic Ice Sect. They passed the Territory Fog and appeared in the Towering Cloud Hall Territory, flying slowly as they enjoyed their time together.

"Evelynn, there's something I must say."

"What is it?" Evelynn cooed, holding his arm in delight.

Davis paused for a moment, wondering why he said that before he opened his mouth again.

"I think I feel attracted to Myria..."

Evelynn's bosoms shook as she suppressed a deep smile, "Then go get her."

"What are you saying?" Davis instantly shot her an absurd look as he gawked, "I meant that my Soul Physique feels an invisible attraction to her Soul Physique."

"Truly?"

Evelynn raised her brows as she turned her head to stare at him, causing him to nod.

"Yes. It became obvious when I was a hundred meters within her range. I think she had also felt it, although I'm not sure. After all, it could be just like the case of Drake and Kara. One has the Exquisite Nine Yang Body, and the other has the Exquisite Nine Yin Body. It could be said they both have opposite physiques, causing them to be attracted to each other."

"I see."

"However, attraction is just attraction. It is up to the individual to determine who they're going to be with. Drake did tell me that Kara did not first accept his proposal before finally agreeing months later, so the attraction is not fatal, and neither did I feel I'm going to fall for her. It's just--"

"Speaking of Drake and Kara, have they not come back?" Evelynn blinked.

"I think he got settled or taking an extended vacation on Earth with his women. Maybe he unified Earth. Who knows? I'm not interested. However, one thing is for sure. Myria is not interested in me, so I'm not going to make a move on her or anyone else for that matter. I'm only after Ellia at the moment, and I hope I can separate her from Myria soon."

'Perhaps, if I can master my Everlasting Samsara Tribunal Soul Physique enough and do a lot of research, I might be able to do something as I'm a similar existence...'

Davis wondered, thinking about it while the atmosphere became silent. Evelyynn also looked away for a while before she tugged his arm.

"Husband, are you perhaps... holding back... for me?"

Davis looked away, "It's not like that. I haven't even taken Sophie, Niera Nadia, Tina, and Dalila completely, so how can I go look for others? It is already irresponsible of me to keep them hanging, so I don't have time for others."

"Mhm~" Evelyynn stared at him before she smiled, "In case you're holding back for me, don't. I already gave you free rein when you accepted me even in this hideous state."

"How many times have I told you? You're not hideous. You're always gorgeous."

"Even so, don't suppress yourself." Evelyynn uttered in a bland tone, "I told you I don't want to become your burden in any way."

Davis pursed his lips, knowing that he was caught lying. Unable to hold it, he sighed.

"I'll work hard to regain your trust."

"What?" Evelyynn abruptly stopped in mid-air, letting go of his arm.

Davis also stopped as he turned to look back, staring at her quivering eyes that seemed like they were about to explode.

"You were indeed holding back for me."

Evelyynn clenched her fists, grinding her teeth.

"Ah, I'm going to get angry if you do keep doing that!~ If I only wanted you to be with me, I wouldn't have let Natalya or others enter our life even if it meant my death! People already vilify me as the Hex Demoness, and if you don't like me anymore just because you're willingly holding back myself for me..."

She bit her lips, "I'll feel vexed..."

"Evelyynn... I-"

"Shut up. You said that I don't have trust in you? Fine. Let it be that way as we remain estranged..."

"..."

Davis appeared stunned while Evelyynn's expression changed from one of anger to worry.

"Have I ever said something like that? When have you ever broken my trust for me to say those words?"

Davis felt some chill in his heart, causing him to rub his forehead, "I don't know... every time I feel like I bring someone over as I selfishly love them, I feel like I'm scraping your trust. Are you not... tired of me?"

"Fool." Evelynn flew towards him, grabbing his hands as she cupped them between hers, "Even as the Crown Prince of the Loret Empire, I already knew that you would not just be satisfied with a single woman. I was the first to be engaged with you but wasn't there Ellia before me? It is true that I wanted you to keep you all to myself, but more than my own selfish reasons, I care about you more from the moment you accepted the hideous me."

Davis's brows fell, "Evelynn, you're not hid-"

"At that moment, I knew you cared for me more than just my external appearances, and even before that, when you sacrificed yourself for us, I knew you were the man I should devote my very soul to. Please don't sell yourself short. You deserve more than you think, especially when you have decided to go against something everyone fears, something that everyone worships."

Evelynn's pleading voice resounded between his dumbfounded ears while her tears fell.

Davis realized that just as he was concerned about her mentality, Evelynn was concerned about him as deeply as he was, perhaps more.

He raised his hand, wiping off the two drops of tears. Wrapping his arm around her waist, he made her lie on his chest before he descended.

Evelynn sobbed in his chest before she heard the vague sound of high-speed flowing water hitting a rock-hard surface. Soon, she was beside the waterfall she heard, and when Davis entered it, he drenched the both of them in splashing water as they passed through, finding a small cave carved behind.

Evelynn raised her head to look at him, her purple eyes shimmering with charm. Her crimson lips pursed with an alluring attractiveness, grabbing the attention of Davis's gaze with intensity. He raised his hand and untied her hair band, letting her smooth purplish-green hair fall while he untied her robe's sash with the other.

Her robe fell, leaving a half-naked buxom beauty in front of him.

Grabbing her soft nape, he pulled her face closer, giving her a hot, searing kiss amidst the cold atmosphere of the cave. Their hands sought each other for support as they deeply exchanged passionate kisses. The sloshing sounds they made were erotic, and they could hear them even amidst the loud sounds of the waterfall.

Their legs moved to a spot where they could lean on something as Davis cornered her.

Evelynn found herself backed against the cold and wet walls of the cave, her spider scythes stabbing into the walls for instantaneous balance.

The cave still had some holes where water was trickling from the ceiling, and those lines of water fell on Evelynn as she was cornered, making her look more seductive while her inner wear became a see-through, practically displaying her pink areola while her pink buds were hard for him.

Davis used his two hands to lust for her voluptuous bosoms while his lips were unrelenting, constantly seeking her taste while Evelyn did the same.