

EMPEROR 2251

Chapter 2251 Barraged From All Sides

Shhhh!~

Heavenly flames burst out in all directions, burning more than a dozen Vacuous Beasts in an instant.

Their flesh became seared in an instant while their blood and organs were incinerated into thin air, leaving their bodies plunging down with only a few remains.

Boom!~

In the next second, arcs of black-silver heavenly lightning struck a grayish ox with edged horns, causing its head to explode from the explosion.

At that very moment, the heavenly lightning cage became empty, leaving only a single person. A person who withstood a plethora of physical attacks as he summoned heavenly lightning around him, concentrating them into a sharp bolt, ready to strike the next targets that entered his killing zone.

Bang!~

A two-hundred-meter-tall grayish rabbit leaped like a grasshopper when a black-silver ray of lightning struck it into oblivion.

Hundred thirty, hundred and thirty-one, hundred and thirty-two, hundred and forty-five...

The number of Vacuous Beasts Davis killed kept increasing every few seconds as his figure traversed between the numerous monstrosities, leading them away from the Alstreim Family before he finally arrived at the center of the Vital Tempering Sect Territory, attracting them all from the surrounding Mid-Sized Territories as well.

Since he had traversed from the Alstreim Family Territory, he had also attracted the Vacuous Beasts descending onto the Blood Pledge Villa Territory and Poison Lord Villa Territory, which were practically his Territories. As he traversed, he drew the Vacuous Beasts from the Falling Snow Sect Territory, Flowing Mist Sect Territory, and Twilight Physician Hall Territory.

Moreover, since he had arrived at the Vital Tempering Sect Territory, he also pulled the Vacuous Beasts from the Weapon Refining Villa Territory and Dual Lotus Manor Territory.

The only Territory that Vacuous Beasts were descending on and he hadn't attracted was Myria's Mystic Ice Sect Territory, but still, he wanted to advance forward to somehow attract the Burning Phoenix Ridge Territory's Vacuous Beasts, but at this rate, he felt like he was going to be swallowed whole as he was surrounded from all sides.

Even though he was surrounded in a dark space without any light, his sapphire eyes still shone with a bright light while his heavenly lightning crackled, continuously taking the savage lives of the Vacuous Beasts.

Boom!~

His two-hundredth kill was a grayish tiger that had its head explode upon impact with a strike of heavenly lightning, plunging to the surface as it staggered through many Vacuous Beasts wanting a piece of Davis. It didn't matter how small he was or how powerful he was as they all sensed his tyrannical and blaring undulations, wanting to gobble his entire body as though he was a delicacy.

"Young descendant, forgive me for being unable to help you! With your power, I believe you will be able to hold out for a bit more time, so until then, I have something to do!"

"What the- "

Davis suddenly received a soul transmission while battling the Vacuous Beasts in this dark atmosphere. He instantly knew that it was Founder Alstreim Windstorm's voice, but amidst the Vacuous Beasts that practically covered his entire vision into a grayish world of flesh squirming around, he couldn't see where the soul transmission came from.

The entire landscape, not to mention the space, was just too chaotic for him to easily pick up any kind of strange senses.

It seemed that Founder Alstreim Windstorm had come near but sneakily, just at a range enough to send him soul transmission without getting caught by the Vacuous Beasts. Since his undulations were tyrannical and blaring heavily with intensity, he could understand why Founder Alstreim had been able to appear and leave, but why warn him and leave?

Was he that important to him? But if he was that important, why leave?

"..."

Davis felt infuriated beyond compare, but he had no choice but to stay and hold the line. Waving his hands as heavenly lightning spun out of his body and struck dozens of targets, he eliminated more Vacuous Beasts before exploding with heavenly flames that extended to the edge of the heavenly lightning cage, bringing his kill count to two hundred and fifty-five Vacuous Beasts!

This gained him a bit of space to breathe when suddenly a wave of flames emerged from one direction as they burned the Vacuous Beasts into charred remains. Instantly, a dozen Vacuous Beasts died, leaving behind a tiny hole where light from the skies swelled inside while the silhouettes of two women in the distance could be seen.

"Shirley! Lea!" Davis's expression became bright and worried simultaneously as a soul transmission fell on his ears.

"Husband! We've come here to help you!"

Shirley and Lea sounded anxious despite their claims.

At this moment, the Vacuous Beasts from most of the Nine Western Territories and the surrounding Mid-Sized Territories were undoubtedly concentrated on their man. There were at least two thousand Vacuous Beasts swarming around him, threatening to break into his heavenly lightning cage.

In all this chaos, the Vacuous Beasts didn't even have the mind or senses to notice them, purely attacking Davis, who was releasing his ungodly might.

"Perfect timing!" However, Davis sent them back a soul transmission, "Follow the Founder and see what he's up to. Don't engage with the Vacuous Beasts. They'll swarm you mercilessly!"

"Huh...?" Shirley became stunned before she didn't hesitate, "Ah, okay! Also, the Territory Fog is disappearing!"

"I know! Go!"

Davis didn't have time to be understanding the reasons behind the Territory Fog's fading as his energy exploded out.

At this moment, he had already spent half of his essence energy, and even though he kept some Immortal Crystals around him, the absorption rate still couldn't keep up with this consumption rate.

He was quickly losing essence energy, and although he had killed more than two hundred and fifty Vacuous Beasts, only a short five minutes had passed, not to mention that there were still more than ten times the Vacuous Beasts left to deal with.

However, Davis synced to his Solitary Soul Avatar that received updates from the All-Seeing Emperor's men. It seemed that all the immortals had taken to their respective Territories' skies, battling against the descending Vacuous Beasts.

Particularly, the Heaven Mandate Temple and Heaven Gazing Sect Immortals' killing rate was just as good as him.

More surprisingly, Myria cleared hundreds of Vacuous Beasts in the Mystic Ice Sect Territory, but the reports said that she was actually elsewhere, defending the Eastern Territories belonging to the Magical Beasts against thousands of beasts like him!

Strangely, only his Founder seemed to have left his Territory, causing him to inwardly grumble.

It couldn't be that his Founder was controlled, right? He was worried that he was after Myria, who was probably in the Eastern Territories with her main body at the moment.

Nonetheless, he also confirmed that only the Territory Fog separating the Territories was disappearing and not the edges, the Territory Fog separating the First Haven World and the Fifty-Two Territories. Although the giant formation that is the Fifty-Two Territories seemed to be collapsing at a glance, he believed or rather hoped that it wouldn't easily go down yet.

His deliberation lasted only for a moment before he was faced with a barrage from all sides again!

Bzzz!~

Instantly, the dark space inside lost all its luster as the bright and crackling lightning disappeared and the heavenly flames that were ready to explode upon nearing fade.

What replaced these two ungodly energies was pitch-black energy spreading around him, turning the region around him into an outright abyss that began to spread as though it was a black hole expanding to swallow all the entities into it.

Hundreds of Vacuous Beasts died instantly as the death energy seeped into their heads like a silent yet vicious poison.

Chapter 2252 A Massacre

Davis was almost overwhelmed when he managed to kill hundreds of Vacuous Beasts at the next moment. However, this one large-scale attack using death energy instantly took away ten percent of his soul force.

It must also be known that his Everlasting Samsara Tribunal Soul produced reincarnation energy in default, so when he caused splitting to take place in order to produce death energy, he was able to produce two times the amount of death energy with ten percent of his soul force.

So what should've cost him twenty percent of his soul force cost only ten percent, and this could be said to be an advantage but also well in line with using reincarnation energy that takes more energy than life or death energy!

For a few moments, his surrounding turned empty as the death energy either disintegrated their carcasses or surviving remains plunged towards the surface, further encumbering the Vacuous Beasts that were trying to gorge him without regard for their own safety.

Davis raised both his hands, pointing them at an incoming grayish dragon and phoenix. Two points of deathly energy formed on the tip of his index fingers, swirling into a concentrated point before they were abruptly unleashed.

'Death Ray!'

Puchi!~

Blood didn't even splash from the black ray that penetrated their heads. The two Vacuous Beasts simply lost the bloodthirstiness in their eyes as their momentum fell, their gigantic figures plunging towards the ground.

Puchi!~ *Puchi!~* *Puchi!~*

Three hundred and sixty-two, three hundred and sixty-five, Three hundred and sixty-nine...

A stream of deathly energy filled the skies as Davis's hands kept moving without a stop as he kept firing Death Rays, killing Vacuous Beasts in an instant as his attacks pierced their head.

He didn't use Death Fiend's Palm nor Heaven Cleaving Abyss as they not only consumed more energy but wouldn't be able to target many heads at the same time. Instead, he used a less concentrated version of Death Ray enough to pierce their heads, killing them in an instant.

However, just because he targeted their heads didn't mean they would die as zombies did.

After killing so many beasts, Davis finally found their weakness. It was a blood core they had deep in their brains. He didn't know what kind of use it had, but he couldn't afford to be careless or greedy at the moment, destroying those blood cores with precise accuracy as he killed them off one by one or many at the same time.

Of course, the dragons and turtles needed more soul force compared to phoenixes and other Vacuous Beasts, although there was only a decimal point difference in consumption percentage. Nonetheless, as he kept killing many of these Vacuous Beasts as he punctured their heads, his soul force was steadily decreasing.

Roar!!~

Davis missed the vital point of a grayish dragon, causing him to narrow his eyes.

The jaws of the grayish dragon surrounded him whole and shut down on him, swallowing him into its stomach. However, the grayish dragon abruptly started to give off immense steam before dark crimson flames erupted out of its body.

A blazing figure shot out of it, crackling with black-silver lightning around him as they quickly enlarged into a terrifying net, forming a ten thousand meters long lightning cage again that held back the Vacuous Beasts from infringing into his space ever so lightly.

Puchi!~

Davis raised both his hands and unleashed Death Rays at the incoming beasts. Each shot took a life with ease, and this time, he concentrated on the monstrous grayish rabbit that was the fastest out of them all. It didn't try to defend, but its speed alone was enough to cause him to miss, which caused him to waste more time on it.

He waited for it to appear close before a stream of deathly light took the life of that monstrous rabbit, its blood-red eyes becoming dull as it plunged.

'It's a pity that they don't have souls. Otherwise, my death energy would be even more efficient...'

Davis frowned a bit while his hands kept moving, constantly accumulating more carcasses to his kill count.

Finding himself at a bit of ease as he became used to their movements, he flew around the larger dragon after being cornered.

The Vacuous Beasts didn't even know how to not target their own allies, taking an immense bite of the dragon that was unable to catch him, ripping apart a huge chunk of it every time they tried to eat him. They were unable to catch him as he was faster than them, rushing around like a fly even though he was a bolt of lightning.

Because of being unable to differentiate, the Vacuous Beasts also constantly bumped and rammed into each other, roaring in pain before moving their gazes to him. They were unable to cooperate or even have some sort of coordination, which caused him to have more leeway than he expected.

For this reason, he was also able to regain some energy he lost as he kept absorbing the Immortal Crystals and the Soul Essence of Infernal Lightning Palace's Immortal.

This minute leeway even caused his mind to wander.

'Shirley can hold on her own, even kill Founder Alstreim if need be with her combination of Ice and Fire Laws...'

Davis didn't look anxious at all while battling. Although he was slightly worried, he had more faith in Shirley to traverse the world as she strung along with Myria for a while back when she first entered the Fifty-Two Territories, not to mention her current strength that could even have him heaving for breath slightly.

Surely, she would know how to make decisions based on risks and importance.

He was more worried about Lea, but since she was a Sect Master with vast experience of surviving the dangers of the world, not to mention Shirley going along with her, he was slightly more assured.

If Founder's target really was Myria, then he was screwed either way, for Davis had more faith in Myria's ability to protect herself. However, there was even more of a precarious situation that he was aware of at the moment.

That is... what if the Territory Fog in the farthest edges of the Fifty-Two Territories disappeared?

Wouldn't the hundreds and thousands of Vacuous Beasts he saw descending from the Calamity Light enter the Fifty-Two Territories?

For some reason, only Level One Immortal Vacuous Beasts had been able to enter the Fifty-Two Territories.

If more Vacuous Beasts that descended on the First Haven World were to turn around and enter the Fifty-Two Territories, even if it were just a few of them, he knew without a doubt that the entire Fifty-Two Territories would be completely decimated within a few hours at the very least!

That was how precarious, no, the calamitous the situation was!

Bang!~

The bloodthirsty eyes of a giant grayish turtle exploded as Davis slapped its humongous face once it got close enough as he unleashed the Death Fiend's Palm, causing death energy to leak out of its sockets.

This was his five hundredth kill!

For a moment, Davis didn't dare believe he had killed five hundred immortals as a mortal!

Although they were all dumb, these were still immortal existences!

However, his expression suddenly changed.

Simultaneously, he received a piece of news from the All-Seeing Emperor that made his eyes shoot wide open, finally understanding how these Vacuous Beasts the Fifty-Two Territories in the first place, but he also couldn't help but doubt his thoughts, wondering what if he heard was right as this could mean the destruction of the Fifty-Two Territories.

Chapter 2253 The Chasing

Whoosh!~

In the skies of the Dual Lotus Manor Territory, two crimson-robed women arrived as they came to a stop. Their expressions were solemn, their eyes squinting as they tracked down the remnant immortal

undulations spread in the air. Even though the air was chaotic with immortal undulations all over the place, they were tracking a human aura, which stood out amidst the remnant aura of the Vacuous Beasts when specifically checked.

"That way...!"

Shirley pointed towards the east. She had her fair share of tracking down enemies and killing them in the day of traveling with Myria, but this time, she was tracking an immortal, so she kept her senses on high alert.

However, her brows widened because she saw that it was in the direction of the Burning Phoenix Ridge.

"That's perfect too." Lea's brows squinted as she shot towards the east, "We can save the Burning Phoenix Ridge this way. Let's make haste."

Shirley also followed suit. However, she wondered why the trail led diagonally, directly towards the direction of the Burning Phoenix Ridge.

'Right... he might be trying to avoid the other immortals to the north or the Vacuous Beasts from the south...'

Shirley had little doubt that the Vacuous Beasts were causing utter destruction to the wicked path region at the moment. Although it was a region filled with wickedness, there were still mortal villages and towns that were innocent. She couldn't help but feel sorry for them as she pursed her lips.

That was all she could do or risk a barrage from all sides, causing her fists to clench.

Without the Territory Fog impeding them, they quickly arrived at the outskirts of the Burning Phoenix Ridge. However, what they saw caused their eyes to widen as they saw the ruins of the sect.

The Crimson Ridge Gate was utterly destroyed, the mountains were devastated, and the crimson palaces floating above the mountains were all in a state of ruin. The region was utterly devastated, without a doubt!

However, what caused them to be shocked wasn't the ruins but the three carcasses of the Vacuous Beasts garnishing the ruins, their black blood continuing to spill over the scarlet mountains. Above those three carcasses was a crimson-white robed man with narrowed eyes.

He looked around cautiously, and the immortal undulations he was releasing were minute as though that person didn't want to attract attention.

The crimson-white robed man abruptly caught sight of Shirley and Lea as they were also releasing subtle undulations as they could to stay clear of the Vacuous Beasts when his eyes went wide in joy.

"Ah, Sect Master Lea Weiss. Goodness gracious, you finally arrived. Now I can leave Ancestor Cornelia and the sect in your hands and go protect my descendant as much as I could!"

Founder Alstreim Windstorm approached Lea and Shirley, causing them to adopt a battle posture as they raised their hands.

"..."

It caused Founder Alstreim Windstorm to stop as he blinked. However, his lips curved into an amused smile before he diagonally rushed past them, heading towards Davis's location.

Shirley and Lea turned around as they watched the Founder leave with agape mouths, not understanding what had just happened.

"Lea, I'm incredibly worried." Shirley instantly shot a look to her side, "You stay low with the Burning Phoenix Ridge as much as you could. I'll follow the Founder and help Davis while I'm at it...!"

"Wait...!"

Shirley's crimson figure flashed as she appeared in the distance while Lea had her hand raised.

Her hand still hung in the air, appearing to not know what to do in this confusing yet calamitous situation. At this moment, another crimson-robed figure appeared in the air, arriving beside her.

Lea turned to look around, spotting Ancestor Cornelia.

"Ancestor, I'm-"

"Ah, don't worry about it. Little Lea, I should've let you go long ago, but it is me who keeps burdening you to protect the sect, all because I'm weak."

Ancestor Cornelia had a hint of remorse in her old voice. However, her old voice suddenly bloomed.

"Fortunately, just as I was about to sacrifice the last bit of my vitality as I tried to take those savage beasts away, the Alstreim Family's Founder arrived and saved me. He took down those three savage beasts right before they could harm our disciples and elders who entered underground. Otherwise..."

Ancestor Cornelia's body trembled, not daring to imagine the consequences. However, Lea was shocked. Her findings were relayed from her Solitary Soul Avatar to Shirley's Solitary Soul Avatar back in the Mortal Hex Emperor Purple Palace, causing Shirley's main body to become shocked as well.

Although this could result could be derived from the three carcasses severed into several chunks as though done by sharp and smooth wind blades, they wonder why exactly Founder Alstreim would leave his Family and even Davis's side to help the Burning Phoenix Ridge.

'It couldn't be that the Alstreim Family's Founder fell in love with Ancestor Cornelia, right?'

They both thought at the same time as they knew that he respected Ancestor Cornelia to a fault. However, they didn't dare believe their own thoughts as they shook their heads.

Could it be one-sided in the past?

They still shook their heads, not wanting to think about it at the moment.

Lea decided to remain at the Burning Phoenix Ridge for a short time until she could clear the vicinity of Vacuous Beasts, allowing the sect to go completely dark as they left for the underground, while Shirley followed Founder Alstreim all the way to his destination before she could no longer stomach watching the scene in front of her.

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A black-silver ray of lightning constantly weaved through the hundreds of Vacuous Beasts right in its vicinity while thousands were trying to enter its range and have a full piece of them.

This ray of black-silver lightning was none other than Davis, exploding with concentrated death energy and heavenly lightning to kill the Vacuous Beasts. Even heavenly flames occasionally burst into the skies, causing ashes to spread in the air.

Sometimes, he disappeared into thin air, causing the Vacuous Beasts to lose their target as they roared at his last seen location before turning around, and just as they tried to leave, he would reappear and slaughter them as he unleashed dozens of Death Rays in three seconds.

The dumb Vacuous Beasts who sensed his undulations would try to devour him as they had just discovered him, weaving through the competition, sometimes bumping into each other or ramming heavily into disorientation only to have their heads pierced and their blood cores destroyed.

Even when he routinely used this strategy at a rate enough to keep the Vacuous Beasts from leaving, the dumb Vacuous Beasts fell for the same trick again and again. However, it was an incredible boon to Davis, who barely kept his essence energy and soul force afloat above thirty percent while unleashing large-scale attacks with heavenly lightning and heavenly fire while using concentrated attacks with death energy.

However, because he attracted the entirety of the Vacuous Beasts in the majority of the human race's Territories, little did he know that the entire human race's attention was on him.

It was a masterstroke of the All-Seeing Emperor, who used the broadcasting pillars of the Nine Western Territories Competition that was held in the nearby Twilight Physician Hall Territory to capture the terrifying battle happening in the distance!

The people could see Vacuous Beasts fall with an entire corpse, sometimes burned or heads exploded, but that didn't matter as they could also see carcasses piling up like they were mountain ranges. The ridiculous look they gave at the big projections placed in their cities that were free of Vacuous Beasts was full of disbelief, watching a tiny streak of black-silver lightning flash as it took down one Vacuous Beast after another.

"This... this is... an illusion, right?" A man with sunken cheeks couldn't help but ask, his voice sounding full of disbelief.

"Fool! Didn't those savage beasts just fly over our city? Did you not feel the threat of death!? The aura of absolute pressure that only an immortal of the legends could possibly be capable of!?"

Another man with a sword strapped on his back angrily echoed, seemingly enraged at the other party for not being able to recognize the situation.

"But..."

Just as the man with sunken cheeks trembled, a woman from the crowd screamed.

"Those are the beasts from the Calamity Light. They've finally descended, intending to destroy the world...!"

"...!"

Everybody felt an intense chill creeping up their spines.

In that case, did that mean the Emperor of Death was taking on the thousands of Vacuous Beasts by himself?

However, little did they know that in the Eastern Territories, an icy-blue woman sat inside an enclosed space, still radiating with her undulations after flying around the Nine Eastern Territories as she attracted thousands of Vacuous Beasts.

They were all onto her, their immense pressure causing the space to churn askew. However, before they could even get within a kilometer of her, a ray of bright light flashed from above, incinerating the Vacuous Beast's head in an instant.

There was not only one such beam but tens of them shooting light rays with intensity and precision, quickly destroying their blood cores!

Puchi!~ *Puchi!~**Puchi!~*

Her killing rate was at an amazing ten Vacuous Beasts per second, and the moment the Vacuous Beasts surrounded her, a wave of light radiance filled the skies, causing the bloodthirsty eye-sockets to burn and seep through, causing utter destruction to their heads while vastly increasing her killing rate for that particular second!

If some escaped, she raised her hand, and a streak of death energy penetrated their heads and finished them off, leaving none alive!

Like this, she accumulated hundreds of carcasses every ten seconds. However...

"Mhm... This Killing Spirit Formation: Pentagram Light Radiance Shower won't hold on for much longer. Time to move to another spirit formation..."

Her lips didn't display a smile but remained expressionless as she spoke and thought about the preparations she made for this day... right until she narrowed her eyes and looked into the distance amidst the sea of grayish flesh, noticing a crimson-white robed immortal hovering with a blatant smile on their face.

"It's really been a long time, Saintess Myria."

"Bastard, it's you..."

Myria's pupils dilated as her white hair hovered in mid-air, her calm facade fading as immense hatred surged in her eyes.

Chapter 2254 Death And Heavenly Lightning

Davis's figure flashed in the airspace of the Vital Tempering Sect Territory, appearing between the squirming crevices of the two grayish dragons.

He had killed more than a thousand Vacuous Beasts already, stopping the count because he was tired of it, not to mention his essence energy dropped to twenty percent while his soul force was hovering between forty to fifty percent, thanks to Fallen Heaven's refining speed.

As a result, although his soul force was recovering at a much faster rate than essence energy, giving him some kind of leeway, it still was not enough as his exhaustion was becoming more prevalent, causing him to falter over high accuracy Death Rays which allowed some Vacuous Beasts to near and almost devour him whole.

Not that it mattered as he could easily come out as he would incinerate the Vacuous Beasts with heavenly flames from inside, but that still cost him more than necessary essence energy, which he was falling short on.

Roarr!!~

'I guess it's time...'

His eyes squinted while two rays of death energy flashed from his index fingers, destroying the two grayish dragons who had turned their heads as their giant bodies curved from a long distance in order to devour him.

Their bloodthirsty eyes became dull while his figure flashed again, dodging the maws of other tens of Vacuous Beasts that tried to get a piece of him. Just as he was about to be overwhelmed, an intense undulation surged from behind, hot and cold, one that cast a chill in his heart.

Boom!!!~

A scarlet-white hue exploded behind him, sending him flying as an intense wave of heat and cold surged in all directions! However, hundreds of Vacuous Beasts became sublime in an instant, evaporating away like they never existed amidst the overbearing light.

Not only him but the majority of the giant Vacuous Beasts in his vicinity were sent flying, crashing towards the distance without a stop.

Whizz!!~

However, a crimson-white robed man suddenly appeared beside him and caught him, causing his expression to freeze as he saw Founder Alstreim Windstorm smiling with a stiff expression on his face, not at him but at the explosion as though he couldn't believe the destruction the head-sized wisp of ice and fire caused!

"This... what kind of Laws was that...?" His lips quivered when a crimson-robed woman appeared in front of them.

"Husband!!! Thank goodness! You're still safe..."

Davis stepped away from Founder Alstreim, who shielded him before he turned to look at that woman, his expression angered.

"Shirley, you almost killed me...!"

"Uh~" Shirley's relieved expression froze, "I'm sorry! I measured the distance between the range of the ice and fire explosion and you through your undulations, figuring out the- "

"I know, I know. I was just kidding..."

Davis abruptly made an amused expression as he patted Shirley's shoulder, causing her lips to twitch.

"Be serious!"

She lashed out as she stamped her foot in mid-air, erupting with a wave of scarlet flames that burned a surviving grayish rabbit head below to ashes, but he couldn't get enough of her cuteness.

Sometimes, he felt that his lovely women needed to chill, but he couldn't stop teasing them when they were like this either. He would prefer them to have strong and passionate emotions over having an expressionless and unresponsive face anytime.

However, his expression turned solemn as he opened his mouth.

"Where's Lea?"

"She's safe in the Burning Phoenix Ridge. Watch out. The Vacuous Beasts are coming..."

With her combination of Ice and Fire Laws, Shirley almost took out an entire quadrant while the remaining Vacuous Beasts were sent flying from the shockwave. The Vacuous Beasts on the opposite end that were unharmed were now approaching them at the moment while the others were brainlessly trying to squirm and rush past the line, only to bump or ram into each other, which further delayed them.

"I don't know how much I will be of use but let me help as well."

Founder Alstreim smirked lightly, an excited glint appearing in his eyes as he clenched his fists.

Davis slightly stared at Founder Alstreim as he found excitement and fear in his eyes. However, he didn't find hatred against the Vacuous Beasts for some reason, causing him to blink as he walked towards the front, his undulations blaring as it picked up like the storm.

His tyrannical aura made the Vacuous Beasts roar at him, appearing to be heavily provoked, while the storm of undulations he kicked up sent Shirley and Founder Alstreim flying back from pressure.

"Both of you retreat and only support with your all-out attacks when needed."

Davis raised his hand, stretching out his five fingers as he moved his lips.

"Nadia, go..."

Whoosh!~

A dark ray of light shot out from Davis's forehead, transforming into a majestic dark-winged wolf with three tails flailing behind it. The very sight of it mesmerized Shirley and Founder Alstreim as they saw its wings spread and the left and right tail shed, abruptly turning into two more dark-winged wolves.

Nadia's purple fur flailed in the air while her pitch-black horn radiated an air of death. The atmosphere of death covered her body as many strands of death energy flew around her like otherworld dragonflies. Her two doppelgangers surged with a similar air of death but spread more towards the main body, forming an ominous curvature.

At the same time, their figures became shrouded in pitch-black air, a deathly mist brewing in all directions as they rushed towards the emerging Vacuous Beasts, who were still intent on biting Davis to death as though they couldn't live under the same skies!

However, the very next moment they passed through the deathly mist, their bloodthirsty eyes became dull, causing them to plunge towards the surface and become a mere stack to the many immortal carcasses that lay lifeless.

Ten, eighteen, twenty-six, forty-four, sixty-eight, seventy-four, hundred and one, hundred and thirty-eight...

Moment after moment, the number of carcasses kept increasing at a blinding speed before the deathly mist came to a halt. The range of the curvature covered a sixty kilometers horizontal and thirty kilometers vertical.

The long curvature was like a grinning maw, swallowing the Vacuous Beasts that mindlessly entered. They all lost their lives inevitably, falling like giant droplets without any lake to support their fall.

Bam!~ *Bam!~* *Bam!~*

The sound of massive bodies crashing on the surface and flattening chunks of flesh kept resounding to no end, causing not only Davis to be wide-eyed but also Shirley and Founder Alstreim to tremble.

"This is... Nadia's current species technique...?"

Shirley's dumbfounded voice echoed, causing Davis to feel proud as he shook his head.

"Of course not. This is a normal technique surging from her prowess, enough to reach Level One Immortal Beast Stage. As for her current species technique..."

Davis couldn't help but smile as he became silent.

After all, Nadia seemed to finally have... inherited memories! It was unlocked when she became an Emperor-Tier Magical Beast, but it resurfaced slowly, causing many techniques and information to swell into her head.

Nadia digested this information while eating his death energy like a glutton in the shelter situated in his soul sea, living a fruitful life. Nonetheless, the moment she stepped out, she displayed her vast prowess that surged five levels higher. Her Emperor-Tier Bloodline gave her four levels of increase, and her death energy provided her with one more level.

However, if she were to unleash her species technique... Davis felt that she could enter six levels above altogether!

This was only as a mortal beast! If Nadia were to become an immortal beast and managed to retain her Emperor-Tier Bloodline, her prowess would only increase more!

In front of the deathly might surging from three Nadias, the Vacuous Beasts didn't stand a chance, falling off like poisoned flies.

However, not every Vacuous Beast got caught in their deathly mist.

They rushed past the deathly mist from the side, paying it no heed for some reason as they rushed towards Davis's tyrannical undulations.

"You dumb beasts seem to like me a lot, huh!?"

Bzzzz!~

Heavenly lightning took shape over his body as a female figure overlapped with him, transforming into a black-silver armor. A threatening black-silver spear appeared in his grasp as it undulated with an extreme might when he abruptly disappeared.

Schwing!~

A piercing sound resounded as the black-silver lightning streak rushed through a grayish dragon's head, appearing behind its back. However, it didn't stop, abruptly shooting towards the left and piercing a grayish phoenix's head, striking it down with a resounding thunderclap and killing it in the process.

Schwing!~ *Schwing!~* *Schwing!~*

Davis directly pierced into the heads of the Vacuous Beasts, appearing on the other side as he kept destroying their blood cores with the heavenly lightning spear. His figure was like a streak of lightning, traveling in all directions instead of just striking down as it continuously reaped lives.

Shirley's eyes were wide as she saw him pierce through the Vacuous Beasts as though they were made of tofu. Just his speed alone was impossible to catch, but before the Vacuous Beasts could realize where he was, they got stabbed right between their eyes and died, losing their lives instantly.

What's more, she recognized this move as Natalya had shown it to her before. The appearance was similar, but instead of lightning, Natalya wore ice.

'Prismatic Intramural Soul-Spirit Pact's second level...'

One should not be mistaken that Nadia was the only glutton Davis had because Eldia had also eaten large chunks of his heavenly lightning every day, improving her body constitution and energy's prowess to a mind-boggling five levels higher!

When she activated them together, it even had the strength to enter six levels above!

Combined with the second level of the Intramural Soul-Spirit Pact's second level that increased their prowess by twelve percent a stage, their prowess had entered the very peak of seven levels above, causing the Vacuous Beasts to lose their lives every time a ray of black-silver lightning flashed past them.

Schwing!~~~

A streak of black-silver lightning rushed past tens of Vacuous Beasts as though they were lined up perfectly, causing their heads to explode into a gruesome lake of black blood.

'Oops... I must lower the usage of Eldia's energy. Otherwise, she would get exhausted soon...'

Since Eldia's prowess added to his prowess that was already seven levels above while using heavenly lightning, the rate of energy usage had drastically reduced over their shared powers.

Davis's eyes flashed with a dark-silver light as he kept piercing through the flesh and air like an unstoppable spear without a stop.

Even though Davis kept the essence energy usage at the bare minimum all this while, the Vacuous Beasts practically could not do anything against him, only able to unwillingly fall as their hollow bodies crashed into the ground, forming mountains that were tens of kilometers high!

After all, their total kill count had reached two thousand and three hundred Vacuous Beast as of this very moment!

Chapter 2255 Crisis On The Other Side

The righteous path humans safe in their cities were watching the gigantic projection with wide and terrified eyes.

All they could see was a sea of death-black energy swirling around and a black-silver streak of lightning repeatedly killing those humongous savage beasts that descended.

But every now and then, the big screen projection changed scenes, displaying the destruction caused by these Vacuous Beasts in the other Territories, especially the wicked path Territories where sects and cities were destroyed one by one.

They were all clear or blurred images depicting the destruction caused by the Vacuous Beasts. The number of deaths they were witnessing made their bodies tremble. Those terrifying Vacuous Beasts left no stone unturned, swallowing hundreds and thousands of cultivators in an instant by sucking them into their stomachs, smashing them with their long claws into the ground, causing mass destruction that quaked the earth, or outright heaving a roar that caused millions to explode in an instant, leaving a sea of blood in their wake.

The ruins of the Burning Phoenix Ridge, Pill Refining Sect, Emperor Sword Sect, Soul Palace, and even the Heaven Gazing Sect and Astral Light Sect left their blood cold.

Such destruction caused by those bloodthirsty eyes had some of the people witnessing pee in their pants, some even becoming limp and fainting.

However, the Emperor of Death at this moment single-handedly gathered the monstrosities from the Nine Western Territories and nearby Mid-Sized Territories and fought for a long while, killing thousands of them before his people joined him.

He protected the eastern region from destruction, and such bravery and strength had them reeling in hope despite their clattering teeth making terrified noises, aware that he was the foremost reason most of them were able to safely watch from their cities at the moment!

"Emperor of Death!"

"Emperor of Death!!"

"Emperor of Death!!!"

Chants and choruses using his title began to resound throughout the righteous path Territories. However, there were still some who were almost convinced of the world's demise.

"Can we... win?" A pale-faced woman couldn't help but ask.

"We'll win!"

Her husband beside her grasped her shoulder and tightly held onto her.

"No..." However, a person beside them shuddered as he pointed at the big projection.

"Do you two not see that their numbers are not dwindling...?"

The couple turned to look and couldn't help but gulp at the giant figures blotting out not only the screen but also the skies.

One would think since the Emperor of Death and his people defeated thousands of Vacuous Beasts, they would decrease, but no, the more the Emperor of Death fought, the more Vacuous Beasts sensed his presence from an extreme distance, taking off in his direction.

Right now, he had even gathered more Vacuous Beasts in his presence, the count almost staying the same since he was fought in the Vital Tempering Sect's skies, remaining around two thousand even till now.

But unbeknown to them, Davis battled the Vacuous Beasts without worrying about the numbers staying the same as he had the hit and lead around plan in place as a buffer to let his energy restore and commit a massacre again.

Droves and droves of Vacuous Beasts kept plunging to the ground.

Nadia's death sea created from her three selves stayed, devouring a majority of the Vacuous Beasts. While she could be said to be the first line of defense, Davis and Eldia's heavenly lightning spear making rounds in zig-zag motions in the skies caused many deaths, and when those things tried to take his back, Founder Alstreim's terrifying wind blades made millions of chunks out of their heads, instantly killing them.

His wind blades were sharp and deadly, quickly slicing off any hindrances that tried to impede Davis's path or attack the crimson-robed woman behind him. He didn't let a single Vacuous Beast get past him, a world of tempestuous bombardment brewing around him. When a Vacuous Beast entered, all it could do was find itself barraged by terrifying wind blades from all sides before it turned into millions of chunks.

When the four of them were about to be overwhelmed, a head-sized scarlet-white flaming wisp would silently float beyond the deathly sea from above, abruptly exploding into a sea of scarlet-white flames that blinded but evaporated the cells out of everything in its range.

It sent the Vacuous Beasts that were struggling near them flying into the distance like they didn't belong there, and even more dreadful were the injuries it caused, causing crystalline wounds to appear over their flesh which constantly corroded them.

It was the most destructive out of them all, but of course, Davis didn't plan on using the combination of heavenly flames and heavenly lightning as that consumed way more essence energy than he could afford to use.

Right now, Shirley filled that part magnificently, greatly gaining them time to breathe!

With Nadia, Eldia, Shirley, and Founder Alstreim's help, Davis began to have more leeway, and consequently, his thoughts also wandered.

Before Vacuous Beasts began to descend from the Calamity Light, it seemed that eight rays of light flashed in the skies like a blurred sight of the sun. Most missed it as the rays were instantaneous like a shooting star in the morning sky, but some who were looking at the skies, worried about the Calamity Light, seemed to have vaguely noticed those rays yet belatedly reported it because the savage beasts were already descending by then.

They thought it was a mere byproduct, but after the Level One Immortal Vacuous Beasts invaded and the Territory Fog separating the Territories started to disappear, they started to have doubts if it had something to do with the eight rays of light and hurriedly reported it which now fell in Davis's ears.

This information caused him to think that the end was nigh.

Perhaps, the Fifty-Two Territories Grand Formation was already destroyed!

"Lereza, what's going on?"

Davis's voice resounded anxiously in his soul sea, directed towards the floating palace.

"The situation is dire." Lereza almost instantly replied, "Davis, you must head towards Myria right now."

"Huh? Can't you see that I'm busy?"

Davis dodged a grayish phoenix's wing slash and shot through its forehead, destroying its blood core as he got his thousand and six-hundredth kill.

"You must... save her... please..."

"..."

Davis became dumbfounded momentarily as he didn't expect Lereza to adopt a softer tone as though pleading. His expression couldn't help but churn, wondering if Myria and Ellia were in danger. However, he wasn't in a situation where he could just leave, causing him to seek more information.

"Why would I need to save her when she has probably planted many spirit formations and is having an easier time dealing with-"

"Because that hateful person has revealed himself, and the whole point of sending these Vacuous Beasts here is to make Myria vulnerable!"

"...!" Davis became shocked, his black-silver streak of lightning missing a Vacuous Beasts blood core as he faltered. It was a grayish tiger, turning around and leaping at him, but he paid it no heed and shot at the next Vacuous Beast, stabbing through its blood core as black blood splashed.

Only after killing two more Vacuous Beasts did he abruptly turn around to slaughter the savage tiger.

While he slaughtered them, he slightly glanced at Founder Alstreim Windstorm and saw that he was still there.

Could it be that 'bastard' personally descended?

Davis's heart fell. In that case, did he even have a chance?

However, he shook his head, thinking that it could not be possible.

"Please...! If that hateful person captures her... then... then I would no longer co-operate!"

'What the- Aren't you openly favoring her too much?'

Davis felt like Lereza was throwing a tantrum like a child.

However, this kind of worry she displayed towards Myria... It was almost like Lereza knew of Myria personally, but the latter didn't seem like she knew of the former, so what's going on?

He couldn't help but grit his teeth, "Are you sure Myria is in danger?"

"I'm hundred percent sure!" Lereza's voice became desperate, "A minute part of my soul is connected with the Fifty-Two Territories, and I know that a foreign entity had invaded, revealing itself at this moment!"

"Do you hear yourself?" Davis almost gawked, "These Vacuous Beasts are also foreign en-"

"Vacuous Beasts have no souls, but that hateful person has, and anyone who can enter the Fifty-Two Territories must be at the very least at the Immortal Emperor Stage!"

"...!"

Davis almost faltered again, but he steadied himself and swung his heavenly lightning spear, cleaving the forehead of a grayish turtle into two while also destroying the blood core.

"Are you kidding me? Do you want me to commit suicide?"

He lightly yelled at Lereza. Even if he had Fallen Heaven, how was he supposed to battle against an Immortal Emperor? There was a minimum eighteen-level difference between him and an Immortal Emperor. If he went ahead and faced someone like that, it wouldn't be courting death but committing suicide.

"It's fine! Even an Immortal Emperor would be suppressed here!"

Davis's eyes became bloodshot.

It wasn't that he didn't want to leave, but he if left, who was going to take care of these Vacuous Beasts?

There were still two thousand to two thousand and five hundred Vacuous Beasts surrounding them. Because of Shirley, Eldia, Nadia, and Founder Alstreim, it had become much easier to maneuver and would soon allow him to exterminate them all, but it would take time and what he exactly lacked was time as the situation suddenly turned sour!

"Fuck! I'll lead you all mindless beasts to that bastard!"

Davis screamed atop of his lungs as he looked at the skies, but his expression abruptly froze.

Chapter 2256 Unquenchable Hatred

Puchi!~ *Puchi!~* *Puchi!~*

Numerous rays of light kept striking the Vacuous Beasts on their forehead, destroying their blood core with immense accuracy.

But amidst the unending droves of Vacuous Beasts, a crimson-white robed man walked through without attracting the attention of the Vacuous Beasts. It seemed as though he was using some kind of technique to stay hidden from them while the icy-blue-robed woman stared daggers at him.

Despite the hatred brewing in her eyes, Myria forcefully calmed herself, knowing that she needed to be calm more so than ever than being dragged by her flooding emotions.

"Fraser Herrion..." She clenched her teeth, "Is that Heaven Gazing Sect's Immortal you have possessed?"

She had surveyed all the immortals from a distance by herself but couldn't find anything wrong in their actions and even tortured Crimson Starchild to get information out of him, but nothing seemed out of place even though it stank like that bastard and her vague premonition came true.

Fraser Herrion couldn't help but grin, "Indeed, these idiots from the Heaven Gazing Hall in the First Haven World performed a mass ritual to divine me and ended up possessing a karmic connection with me when they brainlessly spied on me, which allowed me to take control over them all. It's a pity that I can't use the strongest of them due to the restriction this grand formation poses, only able to enter with this scrawny idiot who's not as powerful as he seems."

"However, I back-stabbed his partner when I left. The face he made he became crippled after killing the Vacuous Beasts was... ah, delicious~ I wonder if the Vacuous Beasts started to wreak havoc in his partner's sect after I attracted a few hundred Vacuous Beasts by unleashing this body's undulations and sneakily left. Perhaps as we're speaking, the Heaven Mandate Temple has completely collapsed, causing over billions to die."

"I've had a hard time planning this all out, Saintess."

Abruptly, Fraser Herrion shriveled, looking like a pitiful figure.

"Don't you feel pity for me, wanting to hug and console me for all the hard work and Vacuous Beasts I invited for our reunion?"

However, he abruptly waved his hand, causing space to tore and engulf a dragon's head that opened its jaws beside him, intending to swallow him whole. However, his sudden attack caused the nine-hundred-meter-long body to simply plunge towards the ground.

"My bad." Fraser Herrion stood straight, smiling awkwardly, "The concealing karmic technique I'm using became unstable for a moment over my love for you."

Myria's bosoms heaved as she took deep breaths while her eyes were wide. If anything, it could be seen that she was trying to keep herself calm despite the deathly air brewing around her, surging full of killing intent.

"What is the meaning of sending these Vacuous Beasts? Distraction?"

"Saintess, please don't delude yourself." Fraser Herrion's expression became remorseful, "No matter how many times I see, you can't stop yourself from saving innocent people, humans, magical beasts, spirits, and everyone alike. It's a bad habit of yours, always getting you in trouble."

Hearing his words, Myria's fists trembled.

"You think I can't take care of these dumb Level One Immortal Vacuous Beasts?"

To her question, Fraser Herrion's remorseful expression turned into a blatant smile.

"I initially thought you would've attracted the majority of these dumb beasts to you, greatly burdening yourself. However, you're only defending the eastern side. There's an anomaly in this world that seems to be just as powerful as you, and you seemed to have placed your faith in him for the western side? Heavenly lightning. Heavenly flames... but most importantly, death energy. He's an absolute wonder which makes me wonder if he's your disciple."

"Only someone like you has the power to curb and tame heavenly lightning and heavenly flames in order to nurture him. Could this be your final struggle against the heavens, against me?"

Fraser Herrion's expression became sorrowful as his shoulders drooped, "Sigh, I didn't think the Saintess would be forced to come to a point where she forces karmic burden onto another instead of enduring it herself. It's all my fault... I've caused the Saintess to sin again."

"I've caused the Saintess to become a Fiend!"

He raised his head and screamed out loud when suddenly reincarnation energy surged like a tide as it rushed towards him, but instead of targeting him, it pierced through hundreds of Vacuous Beasts, killing them in an instant.

"Shut... up..."

Myria's body quivered, appearing to be barely holding herself back because she knew that placing a hand on him was even more bad news. Although she felt like she could kill his possession in an instant, she knew that if he was here, in front of her, despite the extreme risks he had taken to enter this world guarded by an entity bigger than herself or this man, she knew that he definitely had some plan, even planned for contingencies.

Her mind was screaming for her not to be hasty, but her heart brewed with unquenchable killing intent.

At the edge of the spirit formation, Fraser Herrion stopped, his expression seemingly descending into contemplation.

"However, rumor has it that you lost to him, but that couldn't be right as you're still well and good. How can you lose to anyone except me? Still, I went out of my way to influence my possession for you and laid a trap for him, but he didn't fall for it. A pity, indeed."

He shook his head, abruptly narrowing his eyes at Myria.

"Perhaps, I should've entered the Alstreim Family and crushed him ruthlessly like I crushed your-"

"Don't you dare...!"

Myria waved her hand, erasing another group of Vacuous Beasts in an instant.

Crack!~

Her Killing Spirit Formation: Pentagram Light Radiance Shower began to crack. It became obvious that it would soon give out, but Fraser Herrion paid no heed and brightly smiled.

"Oh, I was right? He really is your disciple. As expected of me, but I'm starving for your grace, my Saintess."

Myria also paid no heed to the breaking spirit formation as escaping was easy for her even if she was surrounded. However, this feeling... the feeling of being prey, was all too familiar for her, causing her to remain stiff and expressionless.

"However, you've been disobedient, Saintess." Fraser Herrion disappointedly shook his head, "Having me wait for millions of years, so don't expect me to have some patience when I finally have the delicacy in front of me, causing my mouth to water. Come with me."

He raised his hand, flashing a calm smile.

"With my wits and skill, I've built a teleportation formation for us on this end in order to connect us to the other end. Although it took some time while I was unable to defeat you at the moment due to the damned suppression, I believe you will naturally cooperate."

Clack!~

He snapped his fingers with his other hand when abruptly, a spatial crack emerged above in the skies.

Crackkk!~

The crack enlarged as a grayish dragon's head penetrated through. It had two monstrous horns, one cut down, but the size of the head alone was more than five hundred meters long, causing Myria's pupils to dilate.

"An Immortal King Vacuous Beast...!?"

Chapter 2257 Painful Deja vu

Myria was horrified to see an Immortal King Vacuous Beast descending.

How!? Just how could it enter the Fifty-Two Territories when even Level Two Immortal Beasts aren't able to enter!? According to her knowledge, the Fifty-Two Territories Grand Formation was, at the very least, a Peak Immortal Emperor Grade Formation.

For such a formation to allow an Immortal King Vacuous Beast to forcefully enter, her pupils kept trembling without a stop as she couldn't believe it.

Utmost, she thought he could bring down Level Two or Level Three Vacuous Beasts, even if despairing will still allow her to have some leeway, but to have any kind of winning chance against an Immortal King, the way was for her to detonate her Eternal Life Soul and even then, it was painfully not even a hundred percent chance. She wondered if the chances were even five percent after getting swallowed and detonating at the closest range possible.

"Na-uh-uh."

Fraser Herrion amusedly smiled as he shook his index finger.

"Times have changed, Saintess. The human race no longer calls or associates Immortal King Stage entities with Immortal Kings but calls them Monarchs, the second stage in the Transcendent Path. But since Saintess doesn't know what happened in the outside world, I, Fraser Herrion, as an Immortal Path Cultivator, will still accommodate your vocabulary."

Myria's expression finally calmed over his long-winded explanation that she didn't need, her lips moving.

"The grand formation is weakening?"

"That's right." Fraser Herrion nodded heavily, "I possess that little dragon using a significant amount of my blood and soul essence at the moment. Moreover, due to the karmic connection between me, my main body, and the me in the Immortal King Vacuous Beast, it would be able to disrupt this grand formation's suppression for a short time, allowing the Immortal King Vacuous Beast to wreak utter havoc. Ah, the lengths I go to retrieve you..."

He sighed in exhaustion before his eyes became filled with a desirous light.

"Either you take my hand, and I cause the Immortal King Vacuous Beast to implode, saving the trillions of souls here. Or you remain stubborn to the end and watch trillions of humans, magical beasts, and spirits die because of you. To go... through... the same pain... once again... repeatedly... Ah~ The very sin...! My passion for you just doesn't go away, tearing me apart from the surging unbridled love!"

Fraser Herrion's expression warped into one of insanity as he wrapped his arms around his body as though embracing Myria, dancing as he moved with his hips.

To Myria's eyes, he was nothing but a clown at this moment, but the hatred in her heart made her take him seriously. However, her fists didn't clench anymore. Instead, the light in her eyes turned dull.

'Again...'

"Ah, excuse me." Fraser Herrion stood straight and smiled awkwardly, "The incompatible possession is causing trouble to my vulnerable soul, making a fool out of myself. Now, will you take my hand or not? Time is limited..."

He extended his hand once again, but Myria appeared unresponsive, her chin raised as she looked at the skies again.

The Immortal King Vacuous Beast was struggling to enter, quarter-way inside already. Its groans shook the world, causing spatial fissures to appear. If it descended, it was unknown if the Fifty-Two Territories would simply collapse or the formation would be destroyed, restoring the normal spatial stability of the First Haven World into the Fifty-Two Territories.

'No matter how I run or strike back... it always comes to this...'

She thought it would be different this time, but her catastrophic enemy had checkmated her even before she could leave the world she was reborn in.

"That's right."

Fraser Herrion revealed a deep smile, "The act of saving you from me and others like me. The act of protecting you for millions of years. The act of allowing you to grow when you're a tumor to Heaven's Will. All these acts form a heavy karmic burden on this world's master, and that's why that grand existence can't save you and wouldn't interfere anymore."

"This time, you can't simply save however many lives you can and flee. Give it up. Hehehehehe!~::~"

Holding his stomach, he bent his body and cackled, seemingly taking immense pleasure over the conflict he had seen in Myria's eyes.

His words were like the final nail to the coffin, causing Myria to heavily shudder as she lowered her head.

"Although I have been given aid for some reason... I... have... never relied on anyone ever since I became a Fiend!"

Bzzzz!~

Iridescent black and white energy surged around her body as it took shape like a yin-yang diagram behind her, casting a mysterious outlook that made her seem like she existed there but also didn't.

"Stubborn and infallible, forever an everlasting beauty pursued by the highest of dragons..." Fraser Herrion was smiling so wide that he couldn't hide his grin, "Yet that is what makes you so precious and the hunt worth it!"

He took a step forward when his expression abruptly changed, turning to look back.

The possessed Immortal King Vacuous Beast in the skies also turned to look elsewhere, its bloodthirsty eyes reflecting an intense white light that caused even their eyesight to distort heavily from that distance!

=====

Davis's expression had frozen when he saw the Immortal King Vacuous Beast break the spatial restrictions and enter, its huge head squirming as it tried to penetrate through.

At the same time, he received word that the Heaven Mandate Temple had completely collapsed. The seven hundred and fifty square kilometer Territory became prey to the hundreds of Vacuous Beasts that suddenly invaded from the nearby Territories for some reason.

Moreover, the Astral Light Sect Territory and whatever remained of the already ruined Vast Sky Emperor Palace met the same fate.

The death toll reached billions in a few minutes. After all, the population of the Large-Sized Territories was hundreds of billions, so a few billion deaths weren't much when considering the population, but the sheer number of it was horrifying, causing Davis's eyes to tremble with horror.

He had never heard of such an amount of people dying in such a short time. Not even fifteen minutes had passed since the descent of the Vacuous Beasts!

He even heard that the Heaven Mandate Temple's Immortal had been eaten alive while the Heaven Gazing Sect Immortal's life and death were unknown, having disappeared completely.

If he thought he could somehow deal with the Immortal Vacuous Beasts and even defeat the suppressed bastard somehow, an Immortal King entity was descending, causing his scalp to turn numb.

"Davis... that... how... that... Vacuous Beast also seems to be possessed...?"

"Ffff-"

Lereza's voice was shaking while Davis almost cursed out loud, but he instantly tried to calm himself, his thoughts running at full speed to search for a way out, even seriously inclining towards escaping back to the Grand Sea Continent.

However, that would mean abandoning Ellia and so many others he cared about, even Myria.

"Lereza, you... you're an Immortal King, right?" Davis's eyes brightened with hope, "I'll allow you to go outside, so do something about that massive creature..."

"It's useless..." However, Lereza's voice sounded as though her face was also pale, "If I go out, the Fifty-Two Territories would completely collapse, causing hundreds of billions of death..."

"What the-" Davis trembled, pointing at the monstrosity in the skies, "Then how is that thing entering right now, brimming with Immortal King undulations!?"

Davis didn't know how far it was, but the terrifying pressure could be felt even near the surface. There was no telling what would happen if it broke through its way inside!

Chapter 2258 Cataclysmic Descent

Rumble!!!~

Cataclysmic undulations descended unto the Fifty-Two Territories, a heavy and oppressive aura causing trillions of life to shudder.

Despair crept onto the denizens of the world, humans, magical beasts, spirits, and feys alike, as they looked at the monstrosity trying to enter their world.

Many legs went limp, and some even smashed their heads on the ground. They kowtowed, asking forgiveness from the heavens, and wished to be saved from this cruel fate.

In one of the Alstreim Family's wealthy residential blocks, Granduncle Daniuis and the others were watching this scene with utter disbelief in their eyes. The children were crying, bawling out their eyes as they hid behind the giant shadow of their parents.

On the balcony stood two lovers, holding hands as they saw this incredulous scene. The black-haired woman couldn't help but shed a tear as a wry smile appeared on her face. She turned to look at the man beside him, moving her lips.

"Glyn, I can't lose you again..."

"Lose me...? If it was only me dying again..."

'How good would it be...?' Glyn turned to look into Lucia's eyes, not finishing his words as he gently smiled at her and caressed her cheek.

Lucia sought solace in his touch, but she closed her eyes and opened them, suddenly looking determined as she grasped his wrist and took him inside.

"...?"

Glyn gawked, wondering why she was clenching him so hard and pulling him away into her room but abruptly found himself towering above Lucia on the bed, their expressions red with a mild blush.

"Embrace me..."

Lucia's lips moved, and the softness of that voice couldn't be described, causing Glyn to feel a tempting chill.

"Lucia..." He voiced out with intense desire gleaming in his eyes.

Although everyone accepted their relationship, they hadn't married, nor had they gone beyond holding hands.

However, just when he was about to kiss her, he held himself back and got away from the bed, but he didn't do so alone as he hauled Lucia along with him before they stood beside the bed, looking at each other's eyes.

"I'm already a loser, but never in this world do I won't take advantage of you! Just you wait...! I'll only embrace you only after I become stronger than you, and for that, I believe that boss will win...!"

Lucia became stunned, her lips curving down as tears emerged, but at the same time, her embarrassment knew no bounds as she pounced towards him and embraced him.

"Shameless bastard... you like to keep me waiting, don't you!?"

"I do. Just like you waited for me, I'll endure my desire for you until I am finally worthy of your undying love."

Glyn declared as he remembered his vow to her, causing Lucia to shed tears of joy that she really thought she was satisfied in this life even if she were to die now.

On the other hand, Glyn had a determined expression on his face.

How could he break it just because they were going to die!? But in truth...

'Boss...! Please... don't die... and... save us all... save Lucia if not anything... if possible...'

He deeply wished in his heart as he was truly scared, his attitude as though he was praying to a deity.

Glyn had no idea, but billions of people wished the same at this moment as they watched the projection, either praying towards the heavens or the Emperor of Death.

Evelynn and the others were no different, having their hands clasped in intense worry as they wished for him to save them. However, they also wished for another thing, that is...

In the skies of the Vital Tempering Sect, Davis, who pointed at the Immortal King Vacuous Beast, suddenly shook as a frail hand grasped his shoulder.

"Shall we retreat once and for all?"

Davis turned to look at Shirley, a forlorn yet smiling expression appearing on her face.

To him, it was clear Shirley and even the others back home didn't want to lose him, even if it meant the death of the world.

Heck, before she had to say this, he knew she must've thought about the Burning Phoenix Ridge and even Lea. There was literally no time to get them that only he could possibly risk his life to go out and get her back.

Whizz!~ *Whizz!~* *Whizz!~*

Wind blades tore the skies, causing many Vacuous Beasts to falling apart like they were in a grinder.

Other than Nadia, Founder Alstreim did his best to keep Davis and Shirley safe. However, his mysterious and all-powerful descendant, although he looked horrified, still didn't seem to lose hope. This caused his heart to not waver and allowed him to continue to defend them, wondering what kind of plan his descendant had in mind, but once Shirley suggested for them retreat, his heart fell.

He couldn't help but momentarily glance in the direction of the Burning Phoenix Ridge.

'Would she... would they be safe...?'

Davis blinked at Shirley before he shook his head. His panic also widely fell after being soothed by Shirley's forlorn look, causing him to smile.

"Tell everyone to stay put. We're not going to flee."

"..." Shirley couldn't help but be stunned.

It wasn't like he was planning on doing something... suicidal, right?

Davis turned to look at the skies as he released Eldia.

Her sexy purple-skinned figure flashed, swimming through the Vacuous Beasts as she made a mess out of them like Davis Freewebnovel.com.

However, they were still connected by the second level of Prismatic Intramural Soul-Spirit Pact, but the increase was not twelve percent but six percent. Her silver radiance traveled like a flexible shooting star, causing tens of Vacuous Beasts approaching them to die and plunge towards the ground.

While Eldia, Founder Alstreim, and Nadia took over the Vacuous Beasts while Shirley also threw an ice and fire bomb, Davis's voice resounded in his soul sea.

"Explain what exactly is going on, Lereza. After this, you're definitely listening to my words, or you'll have a glimpse of what it feels like to be at the other end of my wrath."

"I'll answer you anything you want other than the things I can't speak about...!"

"Very well." Davis's brows narrowed, "What makes you think that Immortal King can descend but not you?"

"I already told you about why I can't get out. As for the Immortal King Vacuous Beast, that's because I feel a karmic connection performed between three entities when they're actually one, situated in different worlds."

Lereza carefully chose her words, continuing to explain with a bit of uncertainty.

"I'm not entirely sure, but hear me out. From outside the First Haven World, that hateful person is suppressing the Fifty-Two Territories Grand Formation while not being subjected to the suppression. This causes the second entity, one that is in an encounter with Myria, to act as a beacon while the third entity, the Immortal King Vacuous Beast, to be able to follow that beacon and remain unrestricted."

"However, we can see that the third entity is still caught, struggling to enter. This technique is not perfect and must be something devised to use at this moment, causing unknown vulnerabilities to appear in the formation at this moment. Utmost, after it broke through the grand formation's restriction, it could exist for a few minutes before being slain by the grand formation, but that interval alone enough for it to lay waste to the Fifty-Two Territories...!"

Lereza's voice went up by a few octaves in panic.

However, instead of causing Davis to be stifled, it made him smile, "I see..."

"In that case, my plan has a ninety-nine percent success rate."

"What!?" Lereza became stupefied before she let out a noise of realization, "Ah! Don't tell me... you... you can't use it on someone like him...! The collapse from that point onwards will undoubtedly lead to your death! Not only yours but everyone beside you!"

"It's fine."

Davis's smile receded as he raised both his hands. Two objects shot out of him, hovering in mid-air side by side. They appeared different in color but radiated a similar air as their undulations were almost the same.

To Shirley, who was watching this scene, she could see or sense nothing. However, an iridescent vortex abruptly appeared over the two objects, glowing with a bright intensity that caused her to close her eyes, but even then, the light radiating from it was so much that she hurriedly blocked her closed eyes with her arm.

Three seconds later, the light receded but what filled her view was two giant birds hovering in the air. They possessed gorgeous icy-white or scarlet feathers atop their heads and neck, one possessing attractive blazing-red eyes that contained a passionate yet explosive charm while the other calm-cold icy-blue eyes radiated an intense chill and piercing charm.

"...!"

Shirley inwardly screamed with disbelief written all over her face, her lips quivering with incredulity as she recognized these two phoenix figures!

Chapter 2259 Rejuvenated Roses

Two phoenixes drifted in the air, one possessing a scarlet plumage while the other icy-blue plumage.

Their sharp beaks emitted a screeching cry, almost like they had just woken up. Simultaneously, their gorgeous wings spread towards the distance as they each revealed a wingspan of eight hundred meters while their bodies were proportionately tall.

Although their eyes were churning at the skies in recognizing danger, there was intense disorientation in their minds while their bodies felt some kind of discomfort.

However, it only lasted a few moments before they turned to look at each other, shock reeling in their eyes.

Shirley's eyes trembled as her lips moved.

"Fire Phoenix Mistress... Ice Phoenix Mistress... How... are... you-"

Before she could say anymore, Davis placed a hand on her mouth while placing his other hand's index finger over his mouth, telling her to be silent. And then he uncontrollably wobbled, causing Shirley to realize the weight of this situation as she widened her eyes and embraced him.

Hearing a woman's voice directed at them, the two phoenixes turned their heads to look at Davis and Shirley, instantly recognizing them.

"You two..."

For a moment, the world froze for the four of them, their gazes matching while displaying intense confusion except for Davis, who felt his mind befuddled, suffering vertigo.

"Frostrose, is this what I think it is...?"

"Flamerose... I can't believe this... but I think I can't deny that we've been revived..."

The Fire Phoenix Mistress and Ice Phoenix Mistress exchanged soul transmissions with disbelief etched on their phoenix faces, hovering in the air as they flapped their wings.

Instantly, the Vacuous Beasts that tried to eat a large chunk of their wings ended up being struck into the distance, badly wounded. Even the thousand-meter-long grayish dragon was sent flying like a kite that had its strings cut, looking like a thousand-meter hammer had smashed it.

The Ice Phoenix Mistress looked around, her eyes flashing with scrutiny as she recognized that she was outside the First Haven World as Vacuous Beasts were present but also didn't feel like it since she recognized the aura of the suppression, the suppression from the Fifty-Two Territories Grand Formation.

"I hope you two have an explanation for this-"

Just as the Ice Phoenix Mistress demanded, Davis raised his hand and finally stood up straight, his eyes appearing to no longer roll around.

"Explanation will be provided later. As you can see, we're in a pinch ourselves, including yourselves, from this very moment onwards. You two can decide to help us or not, as I have a way out of all of this mess."

"Speak!"

The Ice Phoenix Mistress's voice raised a few octaves in distress and intense curiosity but also disbelief as she could tell that their revival had something to do with this person before her.

=====

An intense white light surging from thousands of kilometers away became visible all because there was no longer a Territory Fog to block light or undulations. However, those undulations didn't travel that far, only leaving the light to be seen.

Fraser Herrion squinted his eyes over that blaring glow of white light that lasted for three seconds before it disappeared.

"What did you do?" He turned around, looking at the icy-blue-robed woman squinting her eyes like himself.

"Although I couldn't see properly through those bloodthirsty eyes, that was probably from the site where your disciple is battling. Did you set up a strong immortal spirit formation for him, or did he just... commit suicide through self-destruction? Pfftt! Ahahaha!~~~"

Fraser Herrion lost himself in laughter, tears emerging out of his eyes as he couldn't control it. Only after a few seconds was he able to stop his laughter, raising his head as he shook his head.

"Sigh, this is more humorous than I thought."

But he shook his head again.

"Actually, I should praise him because he lasted longer than I thought. After all, no matter how strong he is, he is still a mortal who'll quickly run out of energy. I'll give your disciple the respect he deserves for at least holding out this long. Don't worry. I'm positive that he took out a large number of Vacuous Beasts before he--"

Crack!~ *Crack!~* *Crack!~*

"Aiya! The spirit formation is going to give up! Quick, take my hand. Don't play anymore. I can't guarantee if anyone will survive this..."

Fraser Herrion reached out his hand, seemingly anxious to the max.

"It can't be..." Myria's eyes were colored in disbelief.

She didn't believe for a moment that Davis could have committed suicide. But if not, how could that light have reached so far!?

Even Ellia imagined that this kind of light could only be caused by the explosion of his essence physique or reincarnation physique, but considering the white light, it was more probable that it was the latter. Furthermore, Ellia thought she could switch with Myria in order to overcome this crisis as she felt that

Myria's thoughts were chaotic when faced with Fraser Herrion, but now, even her mind became a mess, not daring to believe what she saw.

However, someone's patience was rather limited, lowering their hand as their anxious expression faded.

"Alright, if that is what you wish, then so be it."

Snap!~

Fraser Herrion snapped his fingers when the humongous grayish dragon with monstrous horns was three-quarters the way out. Its hind legs and tail were cut off, causing a sea full of black blood to gush out. However, the grayish dragon paid no heed to it, descending with its remaining two-thirds body.

It was as though spatial threads were torn apart from its outline while Immortal King undulations spread, causing spatial fissures to appear all over the world, but as though to counteract that, the grand formation became weaker and weaker, letting the First Haven World's governing spatial stability to pour inside.

At this moment, no one was sure what would happen while Myria's reincarnation energy surged even more as she took a step forward, intending to duke it out with Fraser Herrion until the end.

Bang!~

The sound of the spirit formation breaking could be resoundingly heard without a doubt. However, Myria abruptly froze as she saw a deathly figure appear beside Fraser Herrion as two shoes slammed on his face, causing his face to cave ever so lightly before a burst of black-crimson hue still radiating a silverish ember exploded, sending Fraser Herrion flying into the distance.

At the same time, the deathly figure that now revealed itself as a purple-robed figure flashed and appeared beside her, catching her hand and rushing without a stop at a blinding speed.

"You-!!!"

"No time to explain. Explosion inbound!"

Davis exclaimed, but Myria didn't even resist as she felt her scalp turn numb, feeling an intense chill behind her back when abruptly scarlet-white flames filled the skies, engulfing the thousands of Vacuous Beasts right on her tail.

Above the skies stood a crimson-robed and icy-blue robed ladies having their hands joined together while their other hands were raised towards the Vacuous Beasts, unleashing an unending amount of the combination of ice and fire that evaporated them out of existence.

It was the same move that the Ice Phoenix Mistress and Fire Phoenix Mistress used to slaughter the thousands of Vacuous Beasts in the skies of the Vital Tempering Sect Territory in a mere instant!

Chapter 2260 Immortal Kings

Shhh!~~~

Scarlet-white flames filled the skies, covering an area of two hundred kilometers. The air seared, space tore apart, but more importantly, everything evaporated as though it didn't exist. When ice and fire

came together, none of the Vacuous Beasts were left alive. They were completely engulfed and vanished into thin air.

Not even the ashes remained.

Davis and Myria arrived at the edge of the scarlet-white flames and saw the pure destruction taking place with wide eyes.

Even they had to admit that icefire was much better at eradicating flesh than reincarnation energy.

However, Davis's gaze was on the two beauties unleashing this technique from their hands.

'Unholy heavens...! Fallen Heaven's reincarnation technique is just... marvelous! Not only is it restricted by very few limitations, but it can also even recreate their bodies at their prime...'

He couldn't believe that he had truly revived Flamerose and Frostrose in full health using Fallen Heaven, causing him to become excited.

After all, Fallen Heaven had never disappointed him when it mattered the most, so he expected them to be revived at full strength. However, he was dealing with reincarnation—something that tipped the reincarnation cycle out of balance and incurred the wrath of the heavens.

He low-key feared that they would receive their immortal bodies, starting at Level One Immortal Beast Stage again, but he couldn't believe that their undulations were far higher at this moment, leaving him starkly breathless. He was unable to calculate as he couldn't accurately measure the accurate levels they were at but could tell that they were at mid-stage, from Level Four to Level Six, perhaps Level Six.

Furthermore, unlike the Fallen Soul Resurrection Technique that required their flesh to exist or be made anew, there was no need for him to preserve the dead's bodies in order for their revived souls to be hosted. The only restriction he could see was the requirement of the soul essence with three spiritual souls.

As long as he possessed that and had an equal amount of prowess as the revival targets, Davis guessed that he could revive as many of them as he pleased.

This guess was what truly left him breath taken, making him feel like a deity, as Evelyn would compliment him.

But still, he was aware of the karmic burden he had received at this moment because ever since he revived the two phoenixes, his heart wouldn't calm, feeling immeasurable heaviness. He instinctively knew that his heavenly tribulation was going to be unlike anything he'd ever heard of, surpassing Myria's heavenly tribulation by a large margin.

But between choosing death or fleeing, he chose to stay and fight, finding this way to be the most successful out of a few, although he was well aware that he could just be deleted by the two phoenixes as an act of berserk retaliation for no other reason than that he revived them in this calamitous situation, taking advantage of their kindness.

"Hghh!"

His eyes narrowed as he felt a pang of intense pain in his head as his soul sea palpitated.

'For better or worse, reviving them required only forty percent of my soul essence. That would make it twenty percent for each of them...'

Davis held his head with one hand, his body quivering ever so lightly.

Still, he was truly delighted to see them being at their prime, causing him to have more confidence in his plan as he straightened, heaving a deep breath as his senses tried to discover where that bastard went after being drop-kicked right on his face.

Davis didn't believe for a moment that even with his combination of heavenly lightning and heavenly flames, he had killed that bastard, instinctively feeling that he was hiding somewhere.

As for the descending Immortal King Vacuous Beast, the twin phoenixes of opposite nature stopped unleashing their combination of ice and fire attacks, turning to look up at the incoming monstrosity.

Their cold-gleaming and blazing phoenix eyes flashed as they transformed into two gigantic phoenixes, letting out a massive cry while flapping their wings, kicking up a windy storm while their Immortal Beast Stage undulations surged towards the Immortal King Vacuous Beast, intending to suppress it.

Bzzzz!~

Spatial fissures hundreds of kilometers above the surface as their undulations crashed.

Instantly, Flamerose and Frostrose's undulations were suppressed, unable to even compete with the Immortal King Vacuous Beast's undulations. However, as Flamerose and Frostrose stretched their wings and spun in mid-air while keeping their bodies against each other, a swirling scarlet-white twister of flames emerged from their bodies, surging into the air.

The tempestuous ice and fire swirled their way above and engulfed the monstrous dragon!

Its grayish body became engulfed in scarlet-white flames, the outer layer of its skin almost evaporating into thin air. However, since the skin didn't evaporate, it instead became wounded all over, causing crystals to appear as it made for a gruesome sight.

Roarr!!!~

The Immortal King Vacuous Beast unleashed a furious roar, one that would shake the heavens and kill billions of people, but since it was caught up in the ice and fire hurricane, it was unable to display its might.

It stopped paying heed to the injuries caused and lunged at Frostrose, its gaping maw opening and shutting down as it clamped on Frostrose's wings. However, her large figure shook like a mirage, disappearing and reappearing on the opposite side.

The two sisters who had taken both sides of the Immortal King Vacuous Beasts surged with a tremendous might as their ice and fire energies resonated, striking together as they opened their mouths at the same time.

Boom!~

Scarlet-white flames exploded between them, causing a huge gash to appear on the abdomen of the monstrous dragon. It unleashed another roar of pain, twisting its body to attack the birds grinding at its body, but it didn't seem to remember not having a tail as it was severed when breaking through the Fifty-Two Territories, ending up flailing and wasting more of its black blood that plunged to the surface and almost formed a big corrosive lake.

Flamerose and Frostrose's phoenix figures appeared above the altitude of the monstrous dragon as they waited for it to turn around so that its attacks wouldn't accidentally plunge towards the denizens of this Territory.

"As expected of an Immortal King entity..." Flamerose couldn't help but smile as her beak opened, "Even if it's a hollow Vacuous Beast, it still withstands the might of ice and fire combined together."

On the other hand, Frostrose remained calm as ice.

"Sister, stop diminishing your flames so much. We must combine the purest of our energy to create concentrated strands of ice and fire to unleash havoc on that Immortal King. We don't have much time to-"

"I know. I know... It's just... we're alive! "

Flamerose let out a phoenix cry as she moved, causing the two of them to plunge towards the Immortal King Vacuous Beast!

Boom!~ *Boom!~* *Boom!~*

Huge explosions of scarlet-white hue kept occurring in the high skies, causing Davis to blink as he wondered how come the monstrous grayish dragon didn't have any species techniques to use?

"Is that bastard still using raw strength like that?" He couldn't help but voice his doubt.

From experience, he knew how dumb Vacuous Beasts were, but he also knew that these Vacuous Beasts didn't adopt the shape of these dragons and phoenixes purely for looks. If someone could control them, could they not unleash their full potential?

"No." Myria's expression finally exuded a change as she looked up, "To even possess a Vacuous Beast is considered an impossible feat in the first place, so to control its bloodthirstiness once it has been provoked is next to impossible. Nonetheless, he must've paid a heavy price for that..."

A tone of pleasure trickled from her voice, causing Davis to think that she had her own troubles as well.

"But why can't we still find that bastard?" Davis lowered his gaze and looked around, "My soul sense has swept the area a lot of times. Could it be that he has fled-"

"That's because I killed him." Myria abruptly answered, causing Davis's expression to freeze.

When?

"At the time you took me away from the ice and fire explosion, I used my Yin-Yang Reincarnation Wheel Technique to erase him out of existence."

Davis's gaze couldn't help but brighten. When practicing the Unfettered Earthly Reincarnation Scripture, the sign of practicing it right ensued a mysterious phenomenon of exuding a yin-yang diagram. Back then, he didn't understand that much, but now he could tell what it signified.

It signified a path for practicing Reincarnation Laws and Myria derived a technique out of it, perfecting it into a killing machine.

When he had seen her standing with that Yin-Yang Reincarnation Wheel Technique behind her, he couldn't help but feel a tremendous chill but knew that she wouldn't use it against him. However, to place trust in him and use that killing technique to destroy that bastard, he didn't know if she felt safe enough in his presence to throw away her attack amidst the explosion or just purely hated that bastard to the core that she didn't care about her life and death at that moment.

"Of course. I couldn't destroy his main body even if he was tied up all helpless in front of me. For that, I need to grow stronger, much stronger than I was at my prime since he would've grown much stronger by now..."

"Right..."

Davis let out a soft sigh, feeling that he had more important things to worry about than that bastard.

"So, when are you going to let go of my hand?"

"...!?"

Davis flinched abruptly, noticing that he still held Myria's hand tightly, unable to believe how excited and tense he was until now. Just as his lips curved in front of her ice-cold gaze, his eyes suddenly shot wide as he raised his other hand towards Myria.

Bang!

A skeleton head rammed into his dragon-claw grasp, its teeth clattering into his palm as it cackled with an ominous air.

"Davis Loret, I presume? You do not know who you offended, thus becoming cursed for all eternity! Ahahahaha!"

Its ancient and evil tone resounded like a curse while an intense glow was unleashed from it, causing Davis's pupils to dilate.

Puchi!~

Myria's hand flailed like a snake, cutting off Davis's entire arm that held Fraser Herrion as the skeleton exploded, shattering into countless skeletal fragments!