

EMPEROR 1021

### **Chapter 1021 Mutual Trust Betrayed?**

Nora Alstreim remained shocked at the sight in front of her. Those black robes that were splattered with a few drops of her blood appeared in her view, making her astonished as well as confused.

Why did Claire protect her from harm just now?

Claire held back Davis as she held his wrist and moved it away as if she was not at all afraid of getting grazed by the terrifying black lightning, "What are you doing?"

She couldn't help but ask, thinking that Davis was just trying to intimidate her but looking at his serious and cold expression, even she felt that something was strange with him.

"Murdering her in cold blood..."

"What!? You can't!" Claire's lips trembled, "'He' wouldn't allow it!"

"Ancestor Dian Alstreim said that we can't kill her but so what?" Davis retorted.

"!!!" Nora Alstreim reacted. Her eyes were wide, and her slightly torn lips were agape in disbelief.

The Ancestor... had abandoned her?

Wait! The Ancestor knew that Claire was alive but didn't do anything to interrogate her!? A person who had been said to have died at the Forsaken Phoenix Realm ends up appearing with both flesh and soul intact but wasn't investigated?

She found it hard to believe, and she quickly became lost, wondering what and all is currently happening in her Alstreim Family without her knowledge.

Claire frowned. She had mentioned Ancestor Dian Alstreim using 'he', but Davis revealed who it was instead.

'No matter...' She didn't become worried since Nora Alstreim was already in their grasp.

"Do you feel hopeless? Despairing? Anguished? Perhaps, deep pain in your soul?" Claire once again said as she repeated.

Nora Alstreim suddenly felt like she heard something funny that she giggled.

"I never counted on that old fart in the first place..."

Her laughter was because she realized that she was the sacrifice to make Claire spill out the truth.

Claire gets her crazy revenge, Ancestor Dian Alstreim gets his way to the Forsaken Phoenix Realm, and she ends up dead as the sacrifice!

"How laughable... Hehe..." Nora Alstreim laughed like she became crazy as if she hated this life.

She felt like a fool to have thought that Claire helped her for a moment! She suddenly raised her head and spat out with a cold expression.

"Why don't you stay dead!? You crazy woman!"

Claire stared at her coldly before she snorted with a smile. She turned to look at Davis and explained.

"Look, Davis. I still have to make this woman publicly confess her crimes. Besides, we still have to get Weiss Alstreim to publicly confess and die in front of the crowd. Before that, we can't possibly kill her."

"Yes, but we have made a huge mistake..." Davis shook his head as he withdrew his black arcs of lightning, "Enmity has already been formed."

"What do you mean...?" Claire narrowed her brows.

The wordings he initially put, 'Murdering her in cold blood.' caught her attention, making her feel more doubtful.

Davis released his breath in exasperation before he responded in soul transmission, "Did you find this whole thing... difficult? I'm asking because I saw that you were shedding tears when there is no need for you to..."

Claire's expression faded before she indifferently nodded her head, "I thought this woman was someone whom I could trust in the past."

"Why?"

Claire turned to look at Nora Alstreim, and the latter didn't avoid as they hatefully looked at each other.

"Because she was the only person who didn't belittle my father or take the chance to kick him while he was down. I actually felt like we were close sisters! Or friends as you would like to call it!"

"Nevertheless, I should've known better!" Claire gritted her teeth in hatred.

Her expression quickly returned to normal before she smiled and opened her mouth as she voiced out, "No matter... I've already broken her two-faced ugly beauty. Right now, I feel refreshed!"

"Nora, this miserable expression you have fits you the most!"

"You're a shameless cheap woman! Look at you two act so close in front of me! Pui!" Nora Alstreim became angered as she retorted back.

She spat blood on the ground, hatefully casting a look at them. Right now, she was aware that she was courting death but couldn't be bothered anymore! She was utterly angered at herself rather than at Claire because she acted pathetic just a while ago.

She felt that she would rather die than beg or act helpless!

"Hehehe... It looks like you still haven't realized it yet, but I guess it is for the best." Claire giggled at her inappropriate words and didn't bother to reveal that they were mother and son.

"And this is the Nora I know, feisty and rebellious..."

"Making you cough out the truth while simultaneously having my revenge will be more fulfilling than ever..." A mocking smile hung on her lips.

Davis looked at these two women fight back and forth before his lips twitched.

Their hatred for each other was actually... less... making him a bit dumbfounded!

Right when they sealed Nora Alstreim's cultivation, he knew that his mother was seething with hatred! In fact, only hatred was present in her emotions that made her terrifyingly calm. She even slapped and dragged Nora Alstreim by the hair like she was a slave, making Nora Alstreim feel utter humiliation.

But now, for some unknown reason, his mother was feeling less hatred and more confusion and hesitation.

Was it because she released her hatred from pummeling Nora Alstreim's face to a wreck? Was his mother's revenge such a measly entertainment that it got less after releasing steam?

'Clearly not!' Davis felt that it shouldn't be the case.

On the other hand, he could feel that Nora Alstreim was completely angered. He didn't know that her anger was directed at herself, so he mused that it was directed at his mother. However, unlike Claire's hatred, which was a burning and volcanic type of emotion that should erupt at any time, Nora Alstreim's was just a lake of flames that could moderately be extinguished.

Clearly, their hatred for each other hadn't reached sky high!

Davis weighed his options before he looked at his mother.

Originally, he really thought of taking Nora Alstreim's life if the hatred was unresolvable, but he wanted to know whether if his mother would block him or not. She indeed did block him. Although his mother used a different reason, he could sense that she was actually hesitating through his Heart Intent.

Could it be that his mother started to believe Nora Alstreim's words of innocence?

But how can it be so when her hatred should be most of the time blinding her from the truth? Even if Nora Alstreim swore to the heavens that she wasn't, Claire's hatred towards Nora Alstreim wouldn't have lessened this drastically.

Davis contemplated as to why for a few seconds before he finally arrived at an answer!

'Of course, the suppression of the soul sea!'

'No wonder...' Davis became convinced of his deduction before he decided to go with the other plan he came up with.

If the initial plan was to kill Nora Alstreim and end this farce, then the second plan was to...

### **Chapter 1022 Compelling Projection**

The surrounding space suddenly transformed into a misty haze. It made Claire and Nora Alstreim squint their eyes, wondering what he was doing right now.

While Claire thought Davis was going to kill Nora Alstreim using a technique that she would not be able to block, Nora Alstreim thought that the same as she imagined that she was going to be killed. However, contrary to their expectations, they saw two figures appear beside them, looking at each other.

It was a woman and a man.

"Immeth!?" Nora Alstreim became astonished to see her subordinate, but once she realized that it was nothing but a projection that stemmed from the Alchemist Davis's Mature Soul Stage soul force, she frowned.

"What is the meaning of this?"

Davis didn't respond as he just used his soul to project the events that happened when Immeth Alstreim and Elder Zeno Alstreim met together on the top floor of that inn.

Soon, the projection of Immeth Alstreim began to talk as Davis's soul force emulated her voice. It was the same for Elder Zeno Alstreim as it looked like they both spoke to each other. Among the misty haze that transformed into the room those two were in, it looked as if Davis, Claire, and Nora Alstreim were present there at the time.

Claire and Nora Alstreim both knew that this was Soul Forging Cultivator's way of displaying an event that happened.

A Soul Projection! A common form of soul technique that all who knew how to control soul force to an average degree could use.

Claire had used this method in the past to make her family aware of the facial features her enemies possessed, so she wasn't surprised, but she was confused as to why Davis would bring a soul projection up here at this time.

As time passed, Nora Alstreim started to tremble. She kept watching the projection while her eyes were wide as if she wasn't able to believe what she was witnessing through his soul force.

However, the time when Immeth Alstreim lied to her that she was resting in her mansion... The way Immeth Alstreim mocked her, planned to scheme against her to ultimately become Alchemist Davis's woman, and the way they both mocked Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim made her completely incensed.

However, considering Alchemist Davis's terrifying control and intensity over soul force, she felt such a scene could not only be easily replicated but also faked!

Right now, she was bordering on the edge of disbelief and reluctance to believe what she was witnessing!

The scene she witnessed was all realistic that she was unable to find any kind of made-up dialogues.

"Are you saying that I should believe this?" Nora Alstreim uttered in a half-believing tone as her lips trembled.

"There's not only this... I'll show you something else..." Davis smiled as the surroundings changed again.

It was a room again, but it was different. This time, instead of Elder Zeno Alstreim, it was Weiss Alstreim.

Nora Alstreim became stunned.

Initially, she was shocked and angered that Weiss Alstreim almost violated Immeth Alstreim, but when she saw them discuss their past with Weiss Alstreim threatening Immeth Alstreim over the matter of Gwyneth Alstreim in the past, her eyes went wide in rage as she no longer hesitated to believe!

Alchemist Davis shouldn't be privy to the matters of Gwyneth Alstreim! And therefore, he couldn't have faked this projection!!!

"IMMETH... ALSTREIM!!!"

Nora Alstreim gritted her teeth as she screamed in pure hatred. Her red eyes turned moist as tears started to fall over her battered face. At this moment, she truly looked miserable as her heart ached like anything. It felt as if someone was ripping apart her heart.

Immeth Alstreim's betrayal now, as well as in the past, which she was unaware was nothing short of stabbing her in the heart many times over and over again! It felt extremely painful than the beatings and the thrashing she received just now.

She wanted to trust, believe that Immeth Alstreim wasn't the one who was behind this when Claire kept on saying that Immeth Alstreim gave her a parting gift while citing her, but now, with two scenes denoting otherwise, she found it making sense of all that happened against her in the past!

Besides, all this time, Elder Zeno Alstreim, who was loyal to Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim for thousands of years, ended up betraying as well.

How could something like this happen!? She felt that it couldn't get any more ridiculous!

Meanwhile, Claire looked stiff as a rock while her purple eyes trembled. She didn't say anything the whole time but remained watching the two projections like a statue.

"You didn't let me kill her because you knew that something was wrong... That Nora Alstreim's words were not false... Am I wrong?" Davis pursed his lips in exasperation.

Claire slowly shook her head as she saw the projection disappear before it looked they teleported back to their room.

If she had suspicions before, then it was basically confirmed that Nora Alstreim was innocent.

Davis nodded his head.

Right when he first broke through to the Nascent Soul Stage, he had revealed that he remembered his past life to his mother. After some time, his father had used his soul force to invade his soul sea to check abnormalities and the truth behind his words.

It was a valid method to determine the truth as it was a general belief, perhaps also an established belief in some places that a soul wouldn't lie. A person could control the heartbeat when they lie to a certain degree to act as if they weren't lying, but the same could be said about the soul sea, where there will be immense fluctuations if a person lied.

Controlling it is as difficult as quelling a natural disaster!

Claire had precisely invaded Nora Alstreim's soul sea, so it was easier for her to pick up fluctuations if Nora Alstreim was truly lying, but not finding any kind of fluctuations in her soul sea made Claire pretty shaken that she finally started having doubts that Nora Alstreim could be telling the truth; that she was innocent.

However, she was confused, hesitant, and reluctant to believe when in her point of view over the past as all things pointed towards Nora Alstreim undoubtedly being the one who schemed against her. However, it was now revealed that it was all Immeth Alstreim's scheme that ruined her life as an Alstreim!

Claire suddenly didn't know what to do with Nora Alstreim.

No wonder her son tried to kill Nora Alstreim! It was already too late to reconcile as she had beaten and broke her face!

"Claire! Release me! I have to kill that bitch myself!" Nora Alstreim spat out a curse word as she raged. She stood up, wanting to leave, but the chains tied to her wrists and legs wouldn't let her as it repeatedly clanked with those sharp and non-resonant sounds.

Immeth Alstreim seemed to have done many things behind her back. If she doesn't get revenge, she knew that she wouldn't be able to cultivate a clear mind. She felt that a heart demon would possess her at this rate!

"Why should we release you? Enmity had already been formed. I'd rather kill you right now then let future trouble exist..." Davis coldly spoke as he raised his hand.

\*BzzZ!~\*

Black lightning crackled again under his palms as it screeched in a high-pitched tone, making Nora Alstreim flinch and realize that she was still a prisoner.

### **Chapter 1023 Bitter Truth**

"You!" Nora Alstreim's eyes shook.

So what if she had her will and resolve? In the face of death, she still couldn't remain indifferent.

"Why am I being killed? Didn't you just prove that I was innocent!?" She screamed in reluctance.

"As I said before... Enmity has already been formed..." Davis coldly replied as he slowly reached out his hand.

"Davis... wait..." Claire muttered with a hesitant expression on her face, but her voice was so low that Davis ignored it and went ahead, his palms crackling with arcs of black lightning!

Nora Alstreim's lips quivered as she felt the searing pressure emerge before her face. She couldn't help but shout!

"Let me go, and I'll promise I'll never pursue this matter!"

Claire became taken aback before she narrowed her eyes, "You're going to let this go when I'm at fault for this particular matter?"

"Isn't that what I'm saying from the beginning!? A misunderstanding!" Nora Alstreim hurriedly nodded her head.

Davis sneered, "Of course! Anyone would make such a promise when faced with death... Hehe..."

"No! I'm truly willing to let go!!!" Nora Alstreim shook her head as if her life depended on it.

Claire became confused. Nora Alstreim was able to let go of this matter so easily after a humiliating matter, such as being dragged by the hair and pummeled to the face?

Still, Claire shook her head, "Do you think I will seriously release you?"

"You!" Nora Alstreim became taken aback, "Isn't it clear that I'm innocent in your matter as displayed through soul projection by Alchemist Davis!?"

"I could see that I was effortlessly framed, so your hatred towards me is understandable. I-

"Sure, I'm at fault for believing a fake Imagery Stone and blaming you..." Claire interrupted before she spoke in a cold tone, "But will you deny that it's not your fault to keep your subordinate in check?"

Nora Alstreim stopped panicking as her expression froze.

"To be deceived and plotted against by your 'trusted' subordinate into death, don't you feel embarrassed!?" Claire's eyes were cold.

There was still some anger present in her voice that left Nora Alstreim unable to refute that she became stifled, almost spitting out a mouthful of blood as she felt both anger and shame enveloping her.

"How did you end up believing such a person like that?" Claire's lips trembled, "Don't you still feel ashamed!?"

"Enough!!!" Nora Alstreim looked scarred as she trembled.

She lowered her head and muttered, "How could I doubt Immeth when she saved me but only once but twice from danger when I was out on a few tempering sessions?"

Betrayal wasn't something new to her. In the past, Gwyneth Alstreim had betrayed her by entering Weiss Alstreim's group while also becoming his woman. However, it didn't seem to be the case as she now knew from the soul projection.

Nevertheless, Gwyneth Alstreim wasn't the only person who had betrayed her. There were many in the past that she lost count of it.

However, Immeth was the only person who stuck to her from the beginning and never ever left her side and kept up with her. Even just hours ago, she stuck up for her, courageously asking Dalila Leehan not to demand the portion of the reward, the nectar which they were unable to obtain in the end.

She believed Immeth was her trusted subordinate and sometimes treated her like a sister. Even a while ago, when she told her to pursue Alchemist Davis if she still liked him.

But... the truth remained bitter.

Among the time they spent looking after each other, it seems like only she was the one who cared about Immeth and not the other way around as Immeth secretly and carefully plotted against her with Elder Zeno Alstreim so as to not get caught. The fact that Elder Zeno Alstreim was Immeth Alstreim's father came off as a surprise to her.

"Are you sure that those dangers weren't something orchestrated by herself to gain your trust?" Davis suddenly piped in with a mocking expression on his face.

Nora Alstreim's expression faded.

Remembering back, Immeth Alstreim wasn't present both the times when she fell into danger but only appeared after that with a few elders, including Elder Zeno Alstreim, saving her from one time from being killed and another time from being violated by audacious bandits.

At this time, she finally recalled those audacious bandits were acting strange when they managed to make her fall into a sealing formation. They looked clearly hesitant, but they still tried to violate her despite knowing that she is a prominent figure in the Alstreim Family.

The mountain bandits would never even dare to involve themselves as the Alstreim Family's name was renowned in this Territory, and yet, they still targeted her. As she recalled their forced expressions, she could now tell that they might've been soul slaves of someone, perhaps Elder Zeno Alstreim's soul slaves.

Nevertheless, since they were all killed by Elder Zeno Alstreim as they all released waves of laughter tinged with an unknown emotion which she could now understand as reluctance, she felt that it should be the case. However, she had no way of finding out the truth other than assuming that it should be all orchestrated by them!

As for the other time, when she was going to be killed, she couldn't think of anything strange.

"Seems like you have some doubts..." Davis merely smiled at Nora Alstreim's silence and didn't ask anymore.

He turned to his mother and spoke, "I think this would all be over if I gave this evidence to Ancestor Dian Alstreim, but this is a projection formed from using soul force, which anyone with accurate control over their soul could display if they practiced the scenario many times. This evidence would be considered dodgy and unreliable. Besides, Ancestor Dian Alstreim might wrongly blame me for creating false evidence."

"So, unless I provided an Imagery Stone as evidence, it will be difficult to convince."

Claire frowned as she thought for a moment. Her eyes suddenly brightened.

"Didn't you see? The content of those Imagery Stones could be faked as well with a realistic and skillful illusion. So, why don't we try?"

Davis became taken aback as he realized that he missed this point.

Indeed, even the contents of the Imagery Stone could be faked as long as the light the Imagery Stones freezes in it while recording happened to be realistic enough that no mistakes could be pointed out. As long as it's stable and realistic, even if people don't believe it, they would end up doubting it.



"You have a point." He nodded his head as there was a prime example in front of him.

"If Ancestor Dian Alstreim accepts this evidence, then they will easily be apprehended and punished!" Claire's eyes flashed, "But before we do that, we have to not forget about Weiss Alstreim. There's a chance that he might be saved by the Ancestor if he learns that one of my personal vendettas is already void, not to mention that Nora would be taken away since she is innocent."

"Also, we still have to deal with those two old foxes, Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim and Grand Elder El-"

"My grandfather didn't do anything!"

Nora Alstreim became stunned that she hurriedly echoed.

Claire sneered, "Without his help, do you think that these two would've been able to blind the upper echelon's eyes, ears and mouth from suppressing the investigation of my sudden and unconfirmed death?"

### **Chapter 1024 Helplessness**

Nora Alstreim's expression fell!

That's right... It just wasn't possible without a Grand Elder's help, especially a Grand Elder who possessed major influence over the internal affairs at that time! Even she felt that it could only be her grandfather, Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim, who could've possibly suppressed the investigation of Claire's death.

But she also quickly recalled!

"It was because he had thought I was the one who did this! They intentionally and ingeniously made it my fault! Didn't Zeno Alstreim say so himself that he convinced Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim that it was my doing?"

"Indeed, but the fact that he suppressed remains, and the wrong still lies with your grandfather. Why is there a need for me to spare him when he is also the one who suppressed my father's rise to glory while being the Young Master and also a reason for the death of my mother?"

Nora Alstreim went increasingly pale, "... It was Weiss..."

"Are you going to deny that Grand Elder Elise Alstreim and Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim didn't have any part in it!?" Claire became angered!

Nora Alstreim trembled as her eyes became moist.

Her hatred against Weiss Alstreim, that trash... soared by a million times, but she was helpless to do anything about it in the past. At that time, when Weiss Alstreim used Grand Elder Elise Alstreim's authority to move unabated, she was nothing but a baby like Claire.

What could she have done at the point in time? She wasn't even acquainted with Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim at that time as she was just one out of many, many descendants.

Davis inwardly sighed. This was also why he initially considered killing Nora Alstreim. Even if she wasn't at fault and was innocent, they would still have to kill her because a seed of hatred would be left out unchecked after they killed the Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim and the others.

These people closely cared about each other, and if any one of them were killed, it was justified and obvious that they would come seeking revenge.

Nora Alstreim looked as if she was on the brink of death, hanging on the precipice of a cliff. Her expression trembled as she daringly raised her head, "You already humiliated me a thousandfold by doing this to me, but you can't listen to one of my requests, Claire?"

Although her expression said otherwise, her tone was one of pleading.

Claire stared at Nora Alstreim as she frowned. To be truthful, she felt distressed and remorseful of what she did to Nora Alstreim. Slapping her twice till she bled, invading her soul sea while cruelly suppressing her from being able to retaliate and further wrecking her face till it became of what even an ugly man wouldn't spare a glance... Claire truly felt conscience-stricken.

However, after coming this far, she was initially prepared to shed blood, whether it be hers or people unrelated to her quest for revenge, but because of her son and his ingenious schemes to use the Alstreim Family's lack of information about large Territories to their advantage, making Princess Isabella a Young Mistress from a mysterious powerhouse, everything went almost smoothly that even she felt that it was a dream, making her stay true to her character.

The reason she made it this far was due to her son, and so couldn't help but look at her son for further instructions as she was lost about what to do with Nora Alstreim. If he was intent on killing her for the third time, then... she decided that she would do it herself!

Davis kept staring at his mother's purple eyes and sighed before a pill appeared in his hand. He gave it to his mother, "It's a Low-Level King Grade Healing Pill..."

Claire became taken aback, thinking that he misunderstood her intent. However, she didn't reject it as Davis's intent became more clear to her.

Nora Alstreim's miserable and battered face that brought her joy and satisfaction now made her feel guilty of herself, so she didn't deny and grasped the tiny pill with a grateful nod of her head and arrived before Nora Alstreim.

She sunk to her level and extended her hand towards her but didn't say anything.

Nora Alstreim hesitated only for a single second before she took that pill with a swipe of her hand and swallowed it while the sounds of the chains hitting against each other rattled their ears. As the Young Mistress, she had two of these pills in her own spatial ring, but it was taken away by Claire.

But Claire couldn't use the spatial ring without severing the blood connection she possessed with the spatial ring, and she mused that Claire didn't so because she knew that it would further harm her, which begs the intent of Claire into question.

Besides, she didn't ask back for the spatial ring and spatial belt because she knew that it wouldn't be given back in this situation. She only had one chance for a request, and all she knew was that she couldn't waste it.

Soon, there were visible changes on her face as she quickly began to heal. Her eyes that were swollen returned to normal, her nose that had become slightly crooked and broken returned back to her initial sharp nose while her lips completely healed back, becoming rosy again. Even the teeth that she lost quickly started growing back as if it were never missing before.

The internal damage that she received also began to heal at a rapid rate.

Davis stared at her face quickly become beautiful again as if she was a creepy caterpillar that became a butterfly, but only her pure white robes were left bloodied, making her look as if she just helplessly ran out from a bloody murder but got caught in the end.

He never thought there would be a quick use for the pill he won in the Alchemy Exchange. The reason why he gave that pill was that he didn't want his mother to feel guilt over Nora Alstreim's disfigured face. Besides, even he felt bad after knowing that she was innocent in his mother's quest for revenge.

Of course, if it was really required, he wouldn't hesitate to sacrifice this innocent, but he didn't for the time being as she was powerless, so he didn't see a problem in treating this battered woman with a relatively expensive advanced-tier healing pill.

In any case, he felt that this could be treated as returning what he swindled from the Alstreim Family. All that he gained from the Alchemy Exchange was glory and validation, which would probably spread in the upcoming days, making the Dragon Queen's name have more reach and retention.

This would further enhance the credibility of him creating a pill that was normally out of his league, and the voices that doubted him would also lessen when they learned that he is a female monster's subordinate.

Only an abnormally talented master could possess an abnormally talented subordinate! However, judging by their ages, they would feel that both parties are equal in status as they might think that Alchemist Davis was just staying for obtaining the beauty's favor!

Thinking like this, perhaps even the Thousand Pill Palace would soon come searching for him and try to recruit him by giving undeniable offers, no?

### **Chapter 1025 I Won't Resist...**

Now that Nora Alstreim had healed and calmed down from the unexpected humiliation she received, she looked at Claire with a complicated expression on her face, but then she suddenly noticed something she didn't have the leisure to notice before.

She blinked as she found it incredulous, just like how she found Claire being still alive incredulous. Pursing her lips, she refrained from asking about these two's close relationship these two had because she could finally a semblance between their faces.

But since she had only one chance and knew what's important for her, she took a deep breath and opened her mouth.

"Claire... I understand that you have come back for revenge, but my grandpa and grandma aren't bad people. Please give them a chance to prove themselves..."

"Prove? Prove what?" Claire possessed an amused expression on her face.

How were they not bad people when they were the underlying reason for the death of her mother?

Nora Alstreim could see that it was difficult to convince, perhaps hopeless just by looking at the other party's expression, but she didn't give up, "Weiss Alstreim had been just manipulating grandma all this time, giving him an unfair advantage over every people he had enmity with, including your father but fortunately, with the Aqua Flood Dragon's incident, we four managed to find out his true colors and ousted him."

"Therefore, I have no qualms about you killing him but-"

Davis suddenly smiled, "The Ancestor already spoke to us about that. Our first target was Weiss Alstreim, but you just had to walk into our place... You wouldn't have experienced this humiliation if you did not approach us the first place as we would've shortly known about Immeth Alstreim's true colors."

Nora Alstreim merely blinked at his provocative statement.

"No, it's fine this way as I still have a chance to convince Claire..."

Davis frowned, 'What a strong-willed woman...'

She thought it was fine to face all this humiliation just to save her family?

He was rather astonished that she hadn't helplessly fallen into a quagmire of hatred yet from the reveal of the recent betrayal. Perhaps, it was because her close ones were in danger that she could keep herself calm?

But also because of that, wouldn't she turn into a vengeful person if they killed Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim and Grand Elder Elise Alstreim?

Davis's fingers twitched as a bit of tiny killing intent flashed past his eyes.

Even though it was a bit dangerous to keep her alive, the only reason he didn't still make a move was that she could not do anything against them even with her current cultivation base.

She was helpless as a cornered beast in front of them, but that was precisely his worry because a cornered beast would counterattack in an unexpected way.

Nora Alstreim didn't think much and continued, "As I was saying, I have no qualms about that bastard Weiss dying, but I have plenty of misgivings about you trying to kill Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim and Grand Elder Elise Alstreim for revenge."

"I admit that they have done many things that have caused people to die, but don't we all do it at one point to ensure the survival of our family? Those being done in by us had something done to us, and we merely retaliated. The only blunder that they committed is aiding Weiss Alstreim to become the Young Master of the Family."

"I already told you, Nora." Claire didn't seem to be moved whatsoever, "Without their help, Weiss Alstreim couldn't have-"

"I understand, Claire..." Nora Alstreim interrupted, "That is why I'm trying to say that I'll atone for their wrongs."

Claire became taken aback. She stared at Nora Alstreim's solemn expression before narrowed her eyes, "How?"

"You have the advantage over my soul even now as I am still suppressed..." Nora Alstreim's lips started to quiver, "... If you try to place a slave seal on me, I w-won't resist..."

Claire's eyes inevitably widened into two saucers! Her pupils reflected Nora Alstreim's trembling body and her expression that seemed humiliated and helpless.

"I... I'll b-become your soul s-slave for a hun- no! Th-thousand years...!"

Davis and Claire, both of them became shocked that they slightly reacted to her statement!

There were no threats? There were no echoes of arrogance... that they were the stronger party and had no need to listen to their words?

Nora Alstreim straightaway surrendered? It shouldn't be... unless she arrived at the conclusion that they had already been cornered!

Indeed, Nora Alstreim already figured out that they were completely cornered! With the Ancestor on Claire's side, there was no need for her to consider whether if they would be saved or not! Due to her prejudice against the Ancestor, she knew for a fact that she and her family would not be saved!

Even though it should be mainly for the transgressions they have committed over the happenings of internal affairs, she knew that it had accumulated to a point where it became a deeply punishable offense! Therefore, instead of relying on someone else, she chose to use herself!

"You? A slave?" Claire's expression slowly changed from shock to one of anger, "When did you become so weak that you have even dared to sell yourself!?"

"What about your grand ambition to become an Immortal!? When have you fallen so low!?"

"You!" Nora Alstreim trembled from shame before her lips yelled, "Isn't it all because of you!? If only you hadn't returned alive, I wouldn't have a need to do this instead of fighting to the death!"

Claire raised her hand in anger, about to slap again, but she stopped as her expression changed, "What did you say?"

"Claire..." Nora Alstreim bit her lips as it quivered, "Were we just rivals... from opposing families?"

Claire's expression trembled before she dropped her raised hand and stood up before turning back.

Surprisingly enough, Davis could sense complicated emotions, swirling that they had their own history with each other. He felt that it was safe to say that their friendly emotions towards each other were mutual before they got trapped in Immeth Alstreim's scheme.

No wonder Claire felt so betrayed that she came to possess a personal vendetta against Nora Alstreim, one that didn't let them live under the same sky but now that it was clear that Nora Alstreim was innocent, their previous emotions for each other became apparent.

"Sorry... I can't return to the past, nor do I have the forgiving heart to do anything about it..."

"They... will have to PAY!" Claire clenched her teeth and uttered before she strode forwards towards the door.

"No! Please wait! Claire!" Nora Alstreim tried to stand up, but the shackles wouldn't let her go no matter how she struggled, "I'll do anything! I'll become your slave till I die!"

"Don't do this to me!~"

Claire suddenly stopped as she heard her cries, but she didn't turn back, "I'll have to apologize again because until I get my revenge, I will not let you out. Davis, I'm sorry to burden you but seal this place as you see fit..."

Without even waiting for a reply, she hurriedly strode forwards and exited the room.

"No!~ Don't go!~::~" Nora Alstreim screamed while her tone almost became one of begging.

She fell to her knees again and lowered her head as her arms were hung by the shackles. Amidst her disheveled hair that blocked her entire expression, tears trickled down her face as it hit the ground, making her figure seem more desolate than ever.

### **Chapter 1026 Don't You Dare...**

Nora Alstreim only shed a few tears but continued sobbing for a while.

'Uhh, she feels so betrayed by Claire...' Davis felt like rubbing his forehead in exasperation.

His Heart Intent could make him sense that her frail hope was destroyed, replacing it with a hint of despair, as well as feeling betrayed.

Truly, it had become a difficult situation. With his mother locking this woman up, it meant that she could not be let out but also not be killed. Although her wordings were a bit ambiguous, 'Davis, I'm sorry to burden you again but seal this place as you see fit...', he could tell that this is what she meant.

Davis stayed still a while as he considered how to seal this place. Considering that they were all cultivators, there was no need to bring food, so complete isolation would be the best option. Secretly using the master token, he activated a defensive formation that covered half the area with Nora Alstreim at the center and independently set up a sealing formation in this room that blocked whatever voice and energy, including physical, that traveled from this room.

With this, even with her soul sea being freed enough to launch soul attacks, it all became useless. Besides, even if he did something to Nora Alstreim, no one would know unless she went out or he revealed otherwise.

He nodded his head one last time as he confirmed all aspects that he needed to consider before taking a step towards the door.

"Are you... Claire's... son?"

Davis suddenly stopped and turned to look at Nora Alstreim, who was raising her head to stare at him. There was a strange glint in her eyes that told him that she wouldn't take no for an answer.

"You guessed correctly..."

Nora Alstreim stared at him for a while in silence before she uttered, "No wonder you were angry when I said that I considered Claire, a friend..."

"To you, did I also seem like a two-faced woman?"

"You did..."

"I see..." Nora Alstreim pursed her lips, "Can you..."

"I'll ruthlessly decline whatever you have to say..." Davis shrugged, "... But you don't have to worry. I'll still stick to my words and deliver Grand Elder Elise Alstreim the Enlightened Martial Surge Pill. With that, she would successfully be able to step into the Martial Master Stage."

"However, if you want something else, you should wait till my mother visits you. Until then, be good as I don't want to kill you accidentally..."

Nora Alstreim frowned as she became silent for a few seconds. It was unknown what she was thinking, but her expression suddenly turned into a sneer.

"Why didn't you place a slave seal on me? No one would know even if you were to do anything to me..."

"Do I look like such a person to you...?"

"You do..."

Davis paused before he smiled, "I'm sorry, provocation of that level won't simply work on me. You need to try harder..."

Nora Alstreim stared at him before her lips curved again.

"Perhaps you should bring your elder brother here because he would have more guts than you!"

"Elder... brother...?" Davis blinked in confusion before his expression split apart into a burst of laughter that he tried to suppress.

Nora Alstreim frowned.

"Isn't Logan your elder brother, perhaps from another mother?" She couldn't help but voice out as she thought he was mocking her.

Davis couldn't suppress his laughter anymore!

"Hahaha! So your intent was to seduce Logan and try to get out of this place!?"

Nora Alstreim became taken aback as her cheeks became red.

How did he know!? It took her so much time and will to make this decision, but it was easily found out by him!?

Davis had his laugh of the day before he stopped and looked at the slightly reddened Nora Alstreim. He didn't know what thoughts passed by her head, but it looks like she had thought of relying on Logan at this point. Her thoughts were understandable, but as his mother said, he couldn't help but feel pity for her that she had to sell her body at this point.

He couldn't help but say.

"if your provocation really worked on me, you would've helplessly become my woman in a few seconds..." He warned as he shook his head.

"You don't even know how to seduce or scheme... I have to admit that my mother and I were blinded this whole time." He said as he walked towards her, wanting to know how she felt through his Heart Intent.

He had to enter the two-meter range. However...

Nora Alstreim's expression changed as she saw him get closer, "Don't you dare..."

"Dare what?" Davis raised his brows as he smirked.

Nora Alstreim gave him a death stare and snorted before she no longer looked bothered.

Davis arrived and stopped a meter away from her. Surprisingly, she was...

"Aren't you calm, considering that I can..." Davis teased, but...

"Claire's son wouldn't be a scum..." Nora Alstreim nonchalantly interrupted.

Davis's mouth slightly parted before he stood rooted on the spot. The next second, he turned back and left.

Nora Alstreim watched him leave before the door closed on her with a loud bang, leaving her all alone in the room as the sound kept echoing in her ears. She knelt and stayed in the same position for a long yet unknown time before a helpless and sorrowful mutter escaped from her curled up lips.

"Grandpa..."

=====

Davis walked out of the room and closed it shut. But before it could fully choose, he turned back and slightly attached his seamless soul force to the edge of the door.

If it opened, he would come to know.

In any case, with the sealing formation active, even if some managed to open the door from the outside, they still wouldn't be able to enter, and the person inside still wouldn't be able to come out. Either way, he would come to know that someone had entered.



He stood outside, blindly staring at the door before he shook his head and left towards the inner hall where the stairs were present. However, when he reached the inner hall, he saw his mother be seated on a couch, staring ahead at a random decoration as if it held some secret.

He pursed his lips and walked up to her before he stood in front of her.

Claire blinked and finally noticed that her son was standing in front of her. She raised her head as her eyes suddenly started to glaze over before it disappeared, replaced with a calm gaze.

"Davis, do you think that what I'm doing is right?"

Davis sat beside, making himself comfortable before he opened his mouth, "Pushing aside whether if it is right or wrong, Mother deserves to treat these people like dogs on a leash."

Claire became silent.

"Mother, when you suffered under their scheming hands, did they pity you, your father, or your mother?"

"No..." Claire's expression hardened.

Whenever she thought about her mother, only pain and hatred remained.

"Then what is there to worry about?" Davis shrugged, "Nora Alstreim is merely a hindrance you have to throw to achieve your revenge."

"The question is whether you are ready to murder that tiny soft spot you have in your heart for her."

Claire didn't respond, but Davis shortly probed.

"Didn't you break her face because you thought she kept lying to your face? Perhaps, if she had confessed, you would've gone easy with her and decided to punish her by handing her over to the Disciplinary Hall, who would give her a death penalty or a similar sentence in your stead, instead of following the Ancestor's words, no?"

Claire swiveled her head and looked at him with an incredulous expression on her face.

### **Chapter 1027 Win-Lose?**

"Mother, you look like you have a face that says that I'm right..." Davis raised his brows before he leaned on the sofa.

"No, even if she confessed, I would have still killed her, but the reality is... that she is innocent in my quest for revenge other than the fact that she failed to keep her subordinate in check."

Davis nodded his head. It is weren't for her being innocent; he felt that there was little to no reason in keeping her alive.

"Nora and I..." Claire suddenly spoke, "Ever since the day I began my cultivation, I could only recall competing with her. No matter what competition or tempering session it may be, we competed against each other. Most of the time, she won, and sometimes, I won. However, that was only until my Soul Forging Cultivation rose above her, leaving her in the dust."

"From that time, the frequency of my victories increased, but Nora soon caught up, and each day, we... seemed to be enjoying the motivation each other gave to reach the peak of cultivation."

"Nevertheless, for my father, I felt that I should become stronger than the norm of what it is required to be a Young Mistress and decided to participate in the Forsaken Phoenix Realm's tempering trial, and that is when I met with her cruel betrayal. That fake Imagery Stone made me feel immense pain from betrayal rather than despair, so I tried to make my way out but got caught by your father."

Claire noticed Davis's strange expression and smiled, "It's not like what you are thinking... After... a few things happened, your father helped me sneak out from the eyes of the Guardian Alliance, and deliberating that I had no reasonable way to return, I came to eventually fall in love with him, giving birth to you..."

"In any case, know that Nora Alstreim is simply not a rival. We were like..."

"Sisters with a complicated relationship...?" Davis finished with a question.

Claire paused before she imperceptibly nodded her head.

"Davis, what do you think I should do?"

"Well, I have two plans..." Davis raised two fingers before he pointed at one with his other hand, "One is a detailed plan while the other plan is a simple one but is also probably the end result if you don't follow the first plan."

Davis waited for what seemed like a long while before he heard it from his mother.

"Let me hear it first, the detailed plan..."

Davis pursed his lips in hesitation before he opened his mouth, "Mother, I'd like to warn you would not like to hear this..."

"It's fine. At this point, I'm already deep inside to back out." Claire's expression became determined.

"Alright, then... The plan is to naturally overwrite Nora Alstreim's target of affection from them to someone else."

"Naturally overwrite?" Claire narrowed her blonde brows, "How is it easy to do that?"

"Didn't Ancestor Dian Alstreim say it?"

Claire became confused before she brought her hand to her mouth as her eyes widened in shock, "You want her?"

She let out a gasp of disbelief.

Davis became unamused, "I don't want her..."

"Then..." Claire's shocked expression faded as it became confused, "What are you saying? If it is Logan, then-"

Davis produced a wry smile, "Did I forget to mention that Nora Alstreim confessed her love to father?"

"What!?" Claire stood up in shock and stared at her son in disbelief.

Davis still kept his wry expression.

He knew he should've said this sooner, but it was also better if it was left unsaid.

He explained it from the point where Logan and Nora Alstreim's battle started, before how Logan ended up saving Nora Alstreim, even going as far as to embrace her to save her like a hero. He explained how Nora Alstreim's persistent reasons to visit him for a revenge battle were nothing more than a front, and her true intent was to get to know more about him.

He explained how they met one last time as Nora Alstreim gave her word to never approach him again as long as Logan showed his face to her, which he did, but Nora Alstreim blurted out that she liked him, only to have her confession be cruelly rejected without much of an explanation other than stating that he already had someone in his heart.

Davis also mentioned to his mother that Nora Alstreim knows that they are mother and son, but suspected Logan to be his elder brother from another mother but conveniently left out the part where she tried to provoke him to bring Logan after she left.

"Therefore, what I'm getting to is have Nora Alstreim bond with father as there's a chance, and not to mention you; mother, as you both feel like you are sisters, making her confused as to what to do when both sides she loves are at odds."

"In the end, she would either fail to do anything or retaliate against us in multiple ways we wouldn't expect. Consequently, this plan of mine is also flawed, but this was the best I could think of where both mother and Nora Alstreim comes out on top."

Davis closed both his fingers, "A win-win proposition, or a lose-lose proposition."

Hearing all these words that shook her mind and soul, Claire sat back down, and her expression was still saturated with disbelief, but it was also incredibly complex as she felt that there was no need for her son to lie to her.

"Why didn't you say about them sooner?"

"Well, I thought that it was a matter that had ended for good, but it looks like you would need to visit it once again, so I reopened it."

"You don't seem angry at father?" Davis frowned.

Claire didn't instantly reply.

She shook her head as she released a breath, "Logan didn't lose his mind to temptation and didn't make the blunder of having an affair with a person whom I thought was an enemy until now. In reality, he had cruelly turned down Nora by your words, proving that he is always loyal to me, so why should I be angry at him?"

"Mother has a point..." Davis nodded his head, but inwardly, he felt like he had avoided a land mine.

No! It was like he successfully defused a live land mine from exploding!

The way she took it calmly exposed to him that his mother was used to this matter. If it was in the past, he knew that she would be raging hard right now!

There were a few seconds of silence before Claire voiced out her question again.

"What about the simple plan, and also the foreseeable end result if I don't follow this outrageous plan of yours?"

Davis paused for a while before a strange expression appeared on his face.

"KILL!!!"

Claire's heart shook as her eyes went wide!

Davis stood up and advised, "So choose wisely, mother. I don't want to leave future trouble alive so that it can devour us at our weakest times."

"You... quite easily say that..." Claire's expression twitched.

"Of course, you don't need to follow one of these plans if Mother can come up with a better one. If Mother doesn't want to kill Nora Alstreim, just don't leave future trouble where I would have to be forced to stain my hands with her blood."

"I'll take my leave then..."

Davis didn't entertain his mother anymore and left as there was a limit to how much he could influence the other party's emotions and decisions.

Claire had her mouth slightly agape as she watched him leave. A moment later, she lowered her head as her thoughts descended into contemplation while the hall became dead silent.

### **Chapter 1028 All-Seeing Towers**

Two months passed.

On a vast and elevated platform, a blonde-haired young man sat. He wore a simple-patterned yet elegant white robe that seemed to accentuate his pale fitness countenance. The place he was in seemed to be a wide and long hall that spanned across for a few kilometers, and no one other than him seemed to be present.

He had his eyes closed and seemed to be meditating yet not meditating as there were no fluctuations around him, but suddenly, the heaven and earth energy spiked around him as if something happened to his body.

Then, it all suddenly stopped! The young man opened his eyes, his purple eyes glittering with an ecstatic and confident gaze.

"Finally... Level Two Heart Intent!"

"Now, I understand... The young man known as Davis Loret is extremely selfish, filial yet never bends to the will of others unless they are willing to be amicable, becoming polite in front of his stature. Such a

simple yet straightforward character in our cultivation world, but when equipped with his prowess and mindset, he is like an unfettered Soul King."

"Perhaps, in my Alstreim Family's history, he would be the first to reach King Soul Stage other than the founding ancestor."

He took a deep breath and regulated his emotions.

"I must somehow snatch him from Dragon Queen Isabella..."

\*Creak!~\*

The sound of a giant door grazing the floor echoed throughout the hall before an old man stepped in, his back straight. He flew forwards in a quick manner before he stopped before the platform, his back bending while he clasped his hands.

"Revered Ancestor, I have returned."

"Krax, I believe that you were able to obtain the information I requested?"

"Yes!... but Ancestor... the All-Seeing Towers is such a bully that they made me wait for two whole months in our own Territory even though I had sufficient wealth with me." Grand Elder Krax Alstreim couldn't help but address his grievance like he was a child in front of his father.

"No matter... They're an intelligence organization that is equal to a large-sized Territories hegemon. We must not offend them."

Grand Elder Krax Alstreim nodded his head with stiffness, "Yes, Ancestor."

It was likely that he knew the power the All-Seeing Towers possessed. Rumors had it that their influence extended to all Fifty-Two Territories, but considering that they haven't seen much of the outside world other than the Nine Eastern Territories and a few mid-sized Territories, they didn't bother about such an organization as they wouldn't have much dealings or enmity with it.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim nodded in response, "How much did the information cost?"

Grand Elder Krax Alstreim gulped before he opened his mouth, "Almost everything..."

"... 985,000 Peak-Level Spirit Stones..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim closed his eyes as he felt pain in his heart. He had given a million Peak-Level Spirit Stones, and that was almost worth two years of annual income!

Two years wasn't much in the history of the Alstreim Family but when considering the yearly expenditure and the recent loss due to the Aqua Flood Dragon, even saving two months' worth of Peak-Level Spirit Stones became a matter that is akin to a blessing from the heavens.

Nevertheless, this amount of Peak-Level Spirit Stones were enough for a Law Sea Stage Expert to step into the Law Rune Stage. However, if only Peak-Level Spirit Stones worked, but it doesn't. If it did, they would already have many Ninth Stage Powerhouses. Instead, a Peak-Level Law Sea Stage Expert has to use over a hundred Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments to step into the Ninth Stage, which is equivalent to using one million Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments!

Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments were extremely important resources that they could not afford to spend on people who could only try to force their breakthrough, and that too without enough comprehension. Such spending was too wasteful!

However, they also could not just leave them to be rotting in the treasury. So, they ended up buying treasures at the Mid-Level Emperor Grade, and mostly on High-Level Emperor Grade with them since if it was traded in Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments, it would cost lesser than the norm.

After all, Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments helped cultivators step into the Law Rune Stage! They were extremely high in demand that people would pay quadruple or even more the times to obtain it, sometimes with killing and looting, or ransoming being the most efficient way to obtain!

Nevertheless, for such detailed information that should be available here and there if he personally traveled to every one of the four large-sized Territories, he gave an enormous sum wealth to buy from the All-Seeing Tower in this Territory! It was to compensate for the labor and time spent because he knew that he was short on time!

The Dragon Queen could leave anytime, but before that, he knew that he should make his move to recruit Davis into the Alstreim Family!

"Alright! Let me see what kind of information you have brought."

Grand Elder Krax Alstreim nodded his head and politely sent an unbound Low-Level Emperor Grade Spatial Ring towards Ancestor Dian Alstreim. This was not something he possessed or bought but was given by the All-Seeing Tower as a courtesy for purchasing information worth more than 500,000 Peak-Level Spirit Stones.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim bound it and checked the contents. He instantly saw a variety of jade slips, scrolls, and other sources of information.

After what seemed to be a long time, he squeezed his eyes and felt a headache encroaching his soul.

"What do you think about these 'detailed information', Krax?"

"Revered Ancestor," Grand Elder Krax Alstreim, who was silent for so long, moved as if he transformed into a living being from a statue.

"I do not know what to make of it as there are too many variables."

"As expected..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim sighed, "Seems like finding the true background of Dragon Queen Isabella has become near impossible."

They knew about the four great families who possessed the bloodline of a dragon!

The Zlatan Family from the Golden Dragon Valley Territory, the Orcha Family from the Heaven Gazing Sect Territory, the Ike Family from the Astral Light Sect Territory, and the Domitian Family from the Heaven Mandate Temple Territory. One mid-sized Territory and three large Territories.

Of the four of them, only the Zlatan Family's Golden Dragon Bloodline possessed the ability to naturally comprehend Earth Laws while the other families had dragon bloodlines that helped comprehend

different-attributed laws. Nevertheless, they confirmed the name and figure of the Zlatan Family's Young Mistress.

Her name is Bylai Zlatan. She is a golden-haired beauty with peculiar, sword-like eyebrows, a sharp yet small nose, and plump rosy lips. Her looks were comparable to their own Young Mistress, and her figure was busty enough to cause innumerable men who have seen her with their eyes to go wide in an instant!

At the mere age of two hundred and fifty-six, she seemed to have stepped into the Martial Sage Stage while also comprehending Level Eight Earth Intent. An attractive and martial beauty who controls swords and the mighty earth attribute to defeat her opponents!

Her name once resounded till the borders of the Nine Eastern Territories, making it so that the Alstreim Family didn't know much about her other than hearsay that they naturally forgot after some time as it was distant from them.

### **Chapter 1029 Unable To Pinpoint**

Nonetheless, Bylai Zlatan seemed to be already engaged to the Young Master of the Zlatan Family, who was actually her blood brother. Apparently, their marriage seemed to be scheduled to take place when she reaches five-hundred years old, and people who were aware of the specifics knew that it was mostly to keep their bloodline intact.

However, Dragon Queen Isabella was confirmed to be lesser than two hundred years old by a formation in the Ethren Empire.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim felt that it was safe to that Dragon Queen Isabella wasn't Bylai Zlatan in disguise. If it was so, the information they obtained wouldn't make any sense. Furthermore, there seemed to be no other new Young Mistress candidates; or any stark news of emerging talents from those four families.

Dragon Queen Isabella could not possibly be from those four families!

Hence, he felt that he could strike off all the four great families from the list.

However... there came a true headache.

Unbeknownst to them, there were many families possessing dragon bloodlines that were hidden from the public eyes! Accurately, they were not hidden but relatively unknown compared to those four great families.

Most of them were families that possessed bloodlines of relatively inferior dragons, and some were recently both in the last twenty thousand years. Inferior dragons didn't mean that they were King Rank Species, but they were dragons that were at the class of Emperor Rank Species!

The humans who possessed these dragon's bloodline had the capability to grow till the peak of the Eighth Stage without having to constantly rely on resources or pills. However, their numbers were all low that they were only a family of a few hundred people, living in a self-established town or city in many mid-sized Territories!

Even the Magical Beast Territory, the Golden Dragon Valley, seemed to host many families that possessed many dragons' bloodline, with the Golden Dragon Bloodline being on top for that particular Territory.

There is a reasonable chance that one of these relatively unknown families was responsible for giving birth to a prodigy like the Dragon Queen, but he felt that it was unlikely as even the current Young Mistress of the Zlatan Family greatly fell short of Dragon Queen Isabella in terms of talent and prowess.

Besides, if Dragon Queen Isabella's bloodline was able to repel the Aqua Flood Dragon, which is an Emperor Grade Species Magical Beast, it meant that the bloodline grade couldn't be any less than the Zlatan Family's Golden Dragon Bloodline; an Immortal Tier Bloodline!

However, even that Immortal Tier Bloodline that remained in the current era slowly eroded through time, and passage of successive generations that the Zlatan Family is doing all in their capacity to keep the bloodline pure! It could be seen by their marriage arrangement.

Shortly musing that Bylai Zlatan would keep the bloodline from lessening for one more generation, he pushed them away and truly started to consider if Dragon Queen Isabella could be from one of those lesser-known dragon-bloodline families.

Actually, he hoped that she was from anywhere but from those four great families. If this were the case, it would be easier for him to check Dragon Queen Isabella from taking away Davis, the person he thought was akin to the Alstreim Family's gem and only hope to grow!

Even if the heavens to every talent away from Davis, he mused that Davis would still become a Soul King in the future as long as he could obtain a suitable Cultivation Manual for him!

Therefore, even if Dragon Queen was from the Zlatan Family, he knew that he still had to try and keep him in the Alstreim Family!

"Revered Ancestor, is it okay to have all those envoys wait outside?" Grand Elder Krax Alstreim suddenly asked.

It destroyed Ancestor Dian Alstreim's train of thought, but he wasn't offended and smiled.

"It is fine. I have most of the Grand Elders stationed at the gates decline anyone who comes to requesting an audience with the Dragon Queen or Alchemist Davis."

"Ancestor..." Grand Elder Krax Alstreim became stumped, "But they are still waiting outside without leaving. If more people gather, wouldn't they storm in by working together perchance?"

"Of course..."

"Are we going to even decline the Thousand Pill Palace's entourage who's only requesting to meet Alchemist Davis?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim simply nodded his head, not providing an explanation.

Grand Elder Krax Alstreim became utterly dumbfounded!

Why is there a need to offend all these people from hegemonic powers like them!?



The Dragon Queen would leave soon, but they would face the consequences of not letting them meet with the Dragon Queen! Wouldn't the powers waiting outside make things difficult for them to live!?

Heck, it was one thing to not let them meet the Dragon Queen, but he couldn't understand why Ancestor Dian Alstreim would not let the Thousand Pill Palace meet with Alchemist Davis, so he couldn't help but ask.

"Ancestor, I can understand about the Dragon Queen, but why are we not letting them meet with Alchemist Davis?"

"You just returned, so you probably haven't heard it yet."

"Alchemist Davis had broken into the Mature Soul Stage during the Alchemy Exchange, even going as far as to concoct a King Grade Pill with his insufficient Soul Forging Cultivation."

"What!!?"

Grand Elder Krax Alstreim experienced a shock that his jaws dropped!

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's lips widened, but his smile was a bit strange.

Who was he kidding? He knew that Davis was already at the Supreme Soul Stage, the Seventh Stage in Soul Forging Cultivation! It was the stage where the majority of their Ancestors had reached in their ten-thousand years of lifespan!

There was no way he would let them meet for now!

However, he wasn't afraid that Davis would change sides.

Instead of being bought, he knew that Davis would make them a piece of additional bargaining chip instead, saying: "Don't interfere with us; otherwise, I would join the Thousand Pill Palace to make things difficult for you, and the entire Alstreim Family."

He didn't want something like that happening as he knew that arrogant brat would do it! Besides, to even think of giving away the Alstreim Family's true prized gem to the Thousand Pill Palace for a few measly benefits, he would have to be retarded.

However, he hadn't said anything about Davis's true cultivation base or disguise to anyone else and kept it to himself all this long. Furthermore, he hadn't taken any actions or monitored them. All because he wanted to show sincerity and wanted to believe that the other party would behave within the limit he had placed.

He was already aware that Nora Alstreim was in the Purple Guest Palace, and he hoped that they were doing as he said. At least, he knew that they would not go as far as to kill her, and he was sure that they had not killed her in these two months because her life tablet hadn't shattered yet.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be sitting still, leisurely comprehending Heart Intent.

Grand Elder Krax Alstreim finally came out of his reverie and looked at Ancestor Dian Alstreim with a strange gaze. Probing Dragon Queen's background and not letting anyone meet with Alchemist Davis

"Is A-Ancestor planning to..."

"That's right..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim calmly stated, "We'll have Alchemist Davis be a part of the Alstreim Family."

"!!!"

"I heard one of your granddaughters participated in the recent Alchemy Exchange..."

Grand Elder Krax Alstreim's eyes were wide!

He couldn't help but inwardly praise! The Ancestor was truly ahead and farsighted in any way he could think of! Besides... If his prized granddaughter was able to obtain the favor of Alchemist Davis...

He experienced a shiver in his spine as he imagined that he would become the grandfather-in-law of a future powerhouse!

### **Chapter 1030 I Missed You~**

While all that happened, Davis had no idea and was leisure with himself from two months back. A tiny yet significant-appearing event occurred that caused him to hesitate about something.

After advising his mother, he returned to the seventeenth floor ahead of his mother because he wanted to check up on the others. With Princess Isabella secluding herself, he was still left a bit horny from the sloppy kiss they shared. Although not essentially, he was still in a blue-balled state, but if he concentrated and retired into seclusion, he could easily control that lust.

However, why should he hold himself back when he had two wives who were glad to wait upon him anytime he wanted?

He thought of heading towards Evelyn, but he felt like it should be Natalya's turn since he visited Evelyn last time. Besides, he remained expectant of Evelyn's situation that he still had no idea about. Knowing where to go, he decided upon it in an instant with a smile enveloping his face before he made it to the destination.

He stood in front of the room, which Natalya had secluded herself and was about to push it open when his hand suddenly froze in mid-air.

His expression abruptly changed and he stared at the door with a bit of disgust as his lips twitched. His disgusted feelings were not directed towards Natalya but at himself!

He got turned on by Princess Isabella while feeling her soft, and luscious lips but was going to let out that lust using Natalya?

If Natalya knew something like that was on his mind, wouldn't she be disheartened?

Of course, in the past, he might've done this, but at that time, he didn't think much and enjoyed his life. However, now that it suddenly dawned on him, there was no way he would treat Natalya or the others as an outlet of lust caused by another party.

He brought back his hand and mused, 'Natalya should be cultivating with the best of her ability. I shouldn't disturb her.'

He moved back and left her room, thinking of visiting his father before he decided that he should not and let his mother take care of it. However, even before he took three steps and could think of something else, the door behind him creaked open.

"Davis?"

A mellifluous voice that made him feel comfortable echoed, and a head peeked out.

Davis turned back and watched her daintily walk out before an ecstatic expression artistically emerged on her face.

"How did you know that I was standing outside?" Davis became flabbergasted.

Was Natalya not cultivating? If she was, she would need to concentrate and wouldn't have the time to notice people walking behind her door.

Natalya sweetly smiled, "I left a bit of yin aura with my energy outside, so I would know if someone stood outside of my door as the yang would disturb it or the additional yin would blend with it."

"Didn't you notice?" Natalya blinked in confusion.

Surely, cultivators of her husband's caliber would surely be able to notice it but her husband did not?

Davis instantly noticed that the front of the door was left with a bit of cold yet hazy feeling. He pursed his lips in embarrassment, thinking that he was too excited and a bit disgusted with himself to notice.

However, Natalya smiled with joy, thinking that at least one of her techniques managed to deceive her husband's senses.

She momentarily looked around with her glittering black eyes and confirming that there was no one around before she suddenly jumped at him, wrapping her arms around his neck as she pushed her ample breasts against him.

"It's been a month... I missed you~" Natalya coyly expressed her feelings, staring at him with an entranced expression on her face.

Davis became taken aback before he smiled and patted her head, "I missed you too but probably not more than you. I feel sorry..."

"Don't be..." Natalya shook her head before a teasing smile appeared on her face, "I'm an understanding wife, so I'll let you miss me a little less than me..."

Davis became amused before he moved his hands towards her waist and tickled her, causing her to burst into laughter.

"You little...!"

"Ah! Ha!? Hahaha! No~ Davis! Haha!"

Natalya's burst of laughter echoed into his ears, and just the sight of it caused him to view her with further love. An urge took over him as he used one of hand to grasp her back and used the other to lift her up, effortlessly princess carrying her with his arms.

"Ha-Uwaht!~"

Natalya voiced out an incomprehensible sound in surprise as she tightly held his neck. She then noticed she was princess-carried into her room. Her slightly blushing cheeks became crimson as their eyes were glued to each other, and it was not long before she heard the door close on them, making her heart skip a beat in anticipation.

Davis walked towards the seemingly ordinary white sheet of bed made from high-grade silk and gently placed her on the bed. He sat behind her and embraced her from behind as he wrapped his arms around her waist, feeling the soft fabric of her robe and the melting warmth of her skin passing through his body.

He just stayed like that for a while, making Natalya shortly forget about her anticipation before confirming that something could be bothering him. She had already noticed this outside when he acted like he didn't notice her yin aura.

"What's wrong?" She couldn't help but ask, but her lips abruptly turned agape, "Aah!?!~"

She experienced an electrifying shiver as Davis blew a chill wind on the side of her neck, almost making her melt in his embrace. She subconsciously closed her legs tightly as she felt that place tingle in excitement.

She was caught off-guard!

Davis teasingly smiled before he opened his mouth, "Nothing's wrong. I was just admiring how my Natalya entered the High-Level Law Seed Stage from Mid-Level Law Seed Stage in a mere month of entering seclusion."

"You noticed~" Natalya became ecstatic as she echoed with content.

"Your cultivation is progressing quite fast... Are you sure that this speed isn't disadvantageous to your foundation?"

"Of course not, but don't worry. I still want to live with you as long as we can, so I won't mess up my cultivation progress." Natalya gave a convincing answer as she smiled.

"Our thoughts are on the same page then..."

Natalya smiled in satisfaction.

Ever since she accepted that she was quite ignorant, she took the initiative to learn many things, such as foundations and other terms that she found vague before. She had made sure to collect all information she required to learn in the Ethren Empire before they left, so she had finished studying, becoming more knowledgeable, making her know what she should do and what she should not when cultivating in her current stage, and the next two stages.

Only after that did she start to cultivate and raised her level in Essence Gathering Cultivation System, reaching the Mid-Level Law Seed Stage.

"Husband~~~" Natalya coyly called out.

"Mhm... What?"

"Did you get another woman already?"

"..."