

EMPEROR 1071

### **Chapter 1071 Enraged Party**

Davis recalled Claudius Alstreim person won third place in the Alchemy Exchange, therefore becoming the first disciple of Grand Elder Lloyd Alstreim in alchemy. Despite how he behaved, Davis knew that he possessed a status that would make people suck up to him.

The people who called themselves youngsters despite being more than fifty years old, some being above three hundred years old, were all seated according to their respective cultivation bases. They were part of the younger generation as long as they were within four hundred years old.

Their ages didn't matter. Therefore, they were seated from the back to the front, ranging from the lower cultivation base to the higher cultivation base respectfully, while the ones with the higher cultivation base sat closer to their leaders in individual seats.

Of course, the youths who possessed greater or uncommon status like Claudius Alstreim always got their way and sat closer to the leaders they were closer with since most of these characters were not from the Burning Sea Brigade or the Brilliant Flame Corps.

Looking at these youths who gritted their teeth in anger and envy while looking at Claudius Alstreim, Davis jested, "Perhaps you'll be soon buried under a mountain, no?"

"Hahaha! Alchemist Davis got that right!"

Davis laughed back as their eyes imperceptibly flashed. Claudius Alstreim not only seemed to come from a humble background but also humble on the surface. However, Davis knew that he was a prideful person and that pride wouldn't come out unless provoked.

It was a trait he liked in a person's character, whether it may be a woman or a man.

"Now all you of be seated." Davis regally gestured before he walked back towards the dignified seat beside Evelyn on the sofa.

The youths all responded with a nod as they sat, and Claudius Alstreim returned to be seated with Ravalat Alstreim on the sofa. After all, he was also an alchemist of the Brilliant Flame Corps. He did indeed possess the capability of sitting side by side with Ravalat Alstreim.

Davis sat beside Evelyn and gave everyone a sweeping glance; his gaze constantly memorized the faces present here. The people who knew that they were being observed subconsciously straightened their back, especially the women, as they tried to make themselves seem more attractive and feminine.

He smiled, "Since all of you seem to have come bearing gifts, I wonder for what reason you all seem to be congratulating me?"

Ravalat Alstreim instantly stood up from his seat, "Of course! A Law Manifestation Stage Cultivator who has comprehended a Superior Law Manifestation, and that too by practicing the formidable Lightning Laws!

"Not to mention becoming a King Grade Alchemist! All this from a man who is lesser than a hundred years old! "

"If such a person can't be congratulated, then who are we to receive praises from others!?"

Ravalat Alstreim passionately spoke before he awkwardly laughed, "In front of Alchemist Davis's achievements, I'll feel too embarrassed to be even praised by my own mother!

"Don't you feel the same, Kayan Alstreim?" His awkward smile turned into one of shrewdness.

Kayan Alstreim's expression imperceptibly fell.

If he were to say no to this, it would be like saying that he was far superior and talented than Alchemist Davis.

He knew that he is currently powerful because of the age gap, and if Alchemist Davis were to reach around three hundred years like him, he would find out difficult to match the other party's prowess.

Kayan Alstreim forced a smile, "True... If Alchemist Davis doesn't deserve to be congratulated by all of us in the same few generations, then all of us don't deserve the praises that we received in these years of cultivation."

"Haha... You are all too humble..." Davis chuckled a bit before his eyes landed on a particular person.

"Then, Weiss Alstreim, have you also come to congratulate me?"

Everyone's gaze instantly landed on a person who sat at the back. They narrowed their eyes as they watched him. They were confused as to why he was here in a low-key manner but also didn't want to needlessly provoke a beehive that would end up inviting a calamity for them.

Weiss Alstreim deeply smiled as he stood up, "I never thought the Heaven's favored would notice me..."

"Heaven's favored...?" Davis felt like laughing, "I would prefer if you call me the Heaven's damned instead."

Everyone's expression changed.

They wouldn't dare utter something like that even if they had nine lives, afraid that the invisible and invincible heavens might curse them to damnation for all eternity!

Even Weiss Alstreim became taken aback, his eyes slightly wide. But he quickly laughed.

"Haha, I didn't think Alchemist Davis would be this courageous but also hilarious. Now I know why your name resounds no matter everywhere I go!"

"However, the reason why I came here is to congratulate you like everyone. There isn't anything else, and I have come bearing genuine gifts that would entertain your esteemed self."

"Is that so?" Davis smiled, a bit curious as to what Weiss Alstreim would've brought.

However, he didn't buy the reason that Weiss Alstreim might've come to congratulate him. In any case, everyone who was present wasn't here to genuinely congratulate him but to earn his favor, so he was not surprised with Weiss Alstreim being present.

Meanwhile, in one of the lesser-known inns near the Purple Guest Palace, a woman stood right beside a window, her gaze piercing through the Purple Guest Palace's ninth floor.

"Bastard! Because of you, I lost my opportunity once again!" The woman gritted her teeth and cursed as she waved her hand.

Instantly, the chair beside her caught flames and burnt into ashes.

Her bosoms heaved as she tried to calm down.

This woman was none other than Immeth Alstreim!

Due to her being stalked by Weiss Alstreim nowadays, she was unable to do anything, not to mention even contact Alchemist Davis as he never appeared in public again after that one told he went out to the Jaisi Alstreim Inn and Verdant Alstreim Treasure House.

At that time, she disdained those youths and didn't bother to visit their gathering. She had her own plans and even felt confident. However, she ended up missing the chance to make contact instead.

After being scolded by her father, Elder Zeno Alstreim, she planned to wait out here like every other woman whom she abhorred and made fun of in her mind, but now, it was so ironic that it almost made her vomit blood instead.

Nevertheless, due to the stakes involved, she waited it out but noticed that Weiss Alstreim was present again! If Weiss Alstreim ever came to know that she would try to seduce Alchemist Davis repeatedly, then it would be truly over for her!

She knew how to go smart about this... If she just plainly have herself to Alchemist Davis, she could tell that Weiss Alstreim would leak every secret that he knew about her, including how she tried to scheme against Nora Alstreim once.

If this matter came to be known by Alchemist Davis, then she would never be able to deceive or obtain his favor, not to mention that she would never be able to near him once again in her lifetime!

Then, even before Weiss Alstreim could end her life, she forever knew that her father would end her instead like a disposable cultivation resource!

Immeth Alstreim's eyes shook in anger and reluctance.

She understood that the best course of action was to retreat for now.

"Weiss, I'll promise you that you won't ever have a peaceful death!"

### **Chapter 1072 "Gifts"**

"Yes." Weiss Alstreim's lips slightly widened, "If Alchemist Davis feels that my sincerity is lacking, shall we put it to the test?"

"Why not?" Davis became amused, "I'm rather curious to see what the Young Master of the Alstreim Family brought me to 'congratulate'."

Weiss Alstreim smiled with suspense. He took to the air and crossed over the heads of a multitude of youths as if stomping on them. Their faces went red in anger, but none of them even said a word about it.

Weiss Alstreim gave a short glance of disdain before finally arriving in front of Alchemist Davis.

"Wait!"

A voice resounded out, causing Weiss Alstreim to stop in his tracks. He turned his head, and smilingly spoke, "Is there anything you want from me?"

Ravalat Alstreim narrowed his eyes as he stood up, "I don't want anything from you, but since I was the first person to arrive, then I shall be the first person to gift Alchemist Davis unless stated otherwise!"

"That's right!" Kayan Alstreim stood up as he nodded his head, "I agree since I'm second in line while my little sister is third."

"Oh?" Weiss Alstreim chuckled, "It's rare to see you two agree on something..."

Both of their expressions minutely fell.

"Could it be that you two are actually afraid of my... sincerity?" Weiss Alstreim cocked his head. His smile seemed to be smeared with a mocking light that provoked Ravalat Alstreim and Weiss Alstreim.

"Hmph! It's not enough just being sincere! Let's see whose gift manages to catch Alchemist Davis's eyes..." Kayan Alstreim spoke in a cold voice.

"Fine with me, but your friend there doesn't seem to be interested?"

"He is not my friend..." Ravalat Alstreim's expression was cold. He harrumphed like Kayan Alstreim before looking at the esteemed person.

"Alchemist Davis, shall I?"

"Go ahead..." Davis imperceptibly shrugged.

He was rather disappointed that he was unable to feast his eyes over a sudden battle taking place. Nevertheless, he didn't think of sending them out without deceiving them out of the offerings first.

Perhaps, they knew that he was the one who probably set them up to this, but none of them said otherwise because they knew that they couldn't afford to lose the opportunity to earn his favor.

After all, benefits topped their priority list!

Not to mention, it could be said that these younger generation members probably went through another round of brainwashing conducted by their family elders!

Otherwise, Davis saw no reason for them to be silent in front of him without a fight. Their mindset was similar to hotheaded youths; quite susceptible to provocation, and remaining level headed was something they could keep up with experience as long as someone doesn't provoke them.

But he did indeed provoke them with his schemes.

Nevertheless, only the top should've found out about this, but instead of making their findings explode, they should've suppressed the news. Otherwise, the faces of these people should be quite reluctant and jealous instead of looking at him with a reverent and admiring gaze.

'Mhm... Is my blonde hair an additional perk in gaining their affection...?' Davis mused with humor as he looked at Ravalat Alstreim stop in front of him. After all, the Alstreim Family seemed to take their blonde hair as their pride and joy.

Ravalat Alstreim waved his hand, and a jade case appeared in his hand. After opening a few straps, he pulled it open and showcased the object towards Alchemist Davis with a beaming smile on his face.

It was a white-colored object, and it looked like grass, but its edge was fang-shaped, giving it a sharp edge that made it seem as though it could cut through anything.

Davis's eyes lit up as he was expecting this ingredient to fall in his hands.

"This... Isn't this the Cloud Fang Grass? A Peak-Level King Grade Ingredient?"

Looking at Alchemist Davis feign astonishment, Ravalat Alstreim explained as he kept his smile, "Yes, Alchemist Davis is wise."

"I won't make myself a laughing stock by saying what this is used for as I don't know much about it, but I muse to an alchemist like yourself, it should be evident as to how valuable it is..."

"Indeed..." Davis nodded his head, "It is quite valuable as this is the main ingredient for a certain pill. It could also be used as a supplementary ingredient in some few Emperor Grade Pills as far as I could tell when assessing its medicinal efficacy..."

"I am pleased with this gift."

"I'm glad that you liked it!" Ravalat Alstreim chuckled before he moved back to his seat.

However, he suddenly stopped and shot a look at Kayan Alstreim, "I do hope that you have brought something equal in value... Otherwise, the Burning Sea Brigade's name would cry..."

"You!" Kayan Alstreim rushed forwards, unable to hold himself back.

However, Kayale Alstreim held him back as she sent him a soul transmission, "Brother, now is not the time!"

Kayan Alstreim calmed down, shook his little sister's blonde hair before looking at watchful black eyes. They were both short-tempered and would instantly resort to violence. When he got angry, she would stop him, and when she got angry, he would stop her.

He left her side and arrived before Davis. Like Ravalat Alstreim, he took a jade case from his spatial ring and presented it.

"Implacable Light Fruit... A Peak-Level King Grade Ingredient used for alchemy, or so I heard. When I inquired the seller who sold this to me, that person said its light would never be mitigated even after turning into a pill." Kayan Alstreim explained.

Indeed, even though he had tried his chances in the Verdant Alstreim Treasure House, he was unable to find something like this, leaving him with no choice but to ask around before he finally chanced upon an Elder who possessed it.

It seemed to be not a coincidence as that Elder seemed to be a High-Level King Grade Alchemist. It took him a fortune to convince and buy this as it cost around sixty thousand High-Level Spirit Stones.

"Good! The Implacable Light Fruit is not something inferior to the Cloud Fang Grass, which is born from the amalgamation of heaven and earth energy; spiritual energy."

Ravalat Alstreim imperceptibly harrumphed in annoyance. He also used a similar method and used ten thousand more High-Level Spirit Stones to obtain the ingredient, but he didn't end up as the winner. He felt a bit frustrated.

As for what Weiss Alstreim brought, who cared? He was only interested in defeating his rival, and not some trash who cheated his way through to the Young Master's position.

Kayan Alstreim returned with a smug smile on his face. He stood beside Kayale Alstreim but didn't let her leave as he sent her a soul transmission.

"Kayale, you can go after that trash..."

Kayale Alstreim obediently nodded her head before she looked at Weiss Alstreim, her lips curving into one of disdain.

"En, you can go ahead."

Weiss Alstreim chuckled, "If you insist..."

Davis's eyes shook a bit in amusement as he looked at Kayan Alstreim and Kayale Alstreim. These two definitely had a deep brother and sister relationship. He could tell that they were likely infected with the sison and brocon syndrome, but not that he was one to say.

Weiss Alstreim arrived in front of Alchemist Davis and to out a tiny jade box. He opened it and revealed.

"Undaunted Purple Lotus Petal... I've only had the chance to procure one of the five petals..."

"!!!"

Davis almost stood up in shock.

Heavens! He only wrote this in the list with half-hearted feelings that if he managed to procure, it would be like a fantasy come true! He thought that he would never be able to locate one if he searched on his own, but never did he think that he would truly obtain one, at least not in this Territory.

But to think Weiss Alstreim had procured it... It could be seen that he used some back route to obtain the list, but where on the Fifty Two Territories did he obtain this Undaunted Purple Lotus Petal?

'Mhm...?' Davis noticed something very minute laced on the back of the tiny purple petal.

'Motherfucker! It's poisoned!!!'

### **Chapter 1073 Undaunted Purple Lotus**

Davis couldn't help but inwardly curse! It was not in anger towards his life being threatened, but to the outrage when he saw the Undaunted Purple Lotus Petal had been laced with poison. The poison should've ruined the medicinal efficacy of this ingredient!

It was not even visible to the naked eye or a few usual search methods. He felt that only a person with a Mature Soul Stage soul sense that bordered on the peak would be able to tell that the petal had been poisoned.

The poison's quality was quite high, and its grade was at the Peak-Level King Grade, capable of easily killing a junior like him; but that was if he were without the death-like energy or the life-like energy. With both mysterious powers from Fallen Heaven in his arsenal, the poison was unlikely to do anything significant to him.

However, he couldn't help but lament as his heart bled. It seemed that there were only one of the five petals from the Undaunted Purple Lotus that seemed to be gifted to him. He didn't know what kind of fate the other four petals met.

The Undaunted Purple Lotus has nine lower-tier petals, seven mid-tier petals, and five upper-tier petals. Each tier corresponds to the cultivation stages from the Fifth Stage to the Seventh Stage!

These petals could be directly consumed, obtaining an increase in soul comprehension towards heaven and earth. Still, it wouldn't provide much of an effect unless the complete Undaunted Purple Lotus were consumed. It could directly cause a person to enter the Supreme Soul Stage from the Peak-Level of Mature Soul Stage!

However, the effective use wasn't to directly consume but use it as a main ingredient in a pill concoction to produce a Low-Level Emperor Grade Pill whose value reaches High-Level Emperor Grade Pill! After all, the derived pill helps to grant a thirty percent chance of making a Peak-Level Supreme Soul Stage Cultivation enter the King Soul Stage!

The Eighth Stage of Soul Forging Cultivation!

In truth, the Undaunted Purple Lotus as a whole could be said to be a Low-Level Emperor Grade Ingredient!

He didn't know this from any records or hearsay but directly from a person's mouth. Naturally, he heard it directly from Old Man Garvin's, or accurately his soul body's mouth.

Old Man Garvin actually used the Undaunted Purple Lotus to concoct a pill, and therefore, advanced into the King Soul Stage, entering the ranks of Soul Kings!

It was just a small chat when he heard about the Undaunted Purple Lotus from Old Man Garvin, but till this date, he was very clear that he was not mistaken about what he had heard as it still remained in his mind as an impression.

Davis raised his chin and looked at Weiss Alstreim, who seemed to have realized that he was quite shaken. Davis was indeed shaken but not to the reason Weiss Alstreim probably thought he was shaken for...

However, even while Davis has his Heart Intent active, he could find no ill intentions from Weiss Alstreim. This left him baffled because he knew that this trash was not capable of hiding his hostility. He was the same unstable man as he could be in Davis's eyes.

"Do you know what this ingredient is and its effects?"

Weiss Alstreim's expression became a bit awkward, "I'm not clear, but I muse that it should be at least High-Level King Grade Ingredient..."

"Indeed, it's at least a High-Level King Grade Ingredient..."

Davis nodded his head in response.

Judging by a quick glance with his experience, he could safely say that someone set up Weiss Alstreim. But, if it were Weiss Alstreim who was truly behind the poisoning, then he had to applaud him for being able to be still proud of an irrelevant deed like shaking him up with a gift.

"Still, can I know how you obtained this Undaunted Purple Lotus Petal?" He decided to ask away.

"This..." Weiss Alstreim shook his head, "I cannot reveal the seller's name as the seller asked their identity to be confidential, keep things between us..."

"Is that so...?" Davis narrowed his brows, "A pity... I thought I might be able to obtain at least one more of these petals from that person..."

"Haha, I'm glad that Alchemist Davis is particularly concerned about gaining more... and I guess that decides who the bigger person is among us." Weiss Alstreim looked at Ravalat Alstreim as he sneered.

He didn't tarry any longer and returned to his seat, flying the same way above people's heads before being seated himself, his demeanor carefree and condescending.

Both Ravalat Alstreim and Kayan Alstreim looked at Weiss Alstreim in anger. They actually lost to this trash!

Was this the difference in the level of connections? After going so far, they ended up still losing to trash! This matter was a personal insult to them!

On the other hand, Davis descended into a short yet deep contemplation.

It was clear neither Weiss Alstreim nor the youths were aware of what the Undaunted Purple Lotus Petal meant, and they seemed to have never even heard about it before if it weren't for his list.

With Weiss Alstreim being carefree, he knew that it was practically confirmed through his Heart Intent that Weiss Alstreim was not hostile, at least for today. That left Davis with only but two people who seemed likely to gain from him killing Weiss Alstreim while he bore the brunt of it.

One, Immeth Alstreim, who appeared to be not present here today, and Elder Zeno Alstreim. These two were the most likely suspects he had in mind.

However, recognizing that Immeth Alstreim would in no way have a chance of procuring an Undaunted Purple Lotus, and considering that she tried to secure her future with him, all that suspicion he had ended up falling on Elder Zeno Alstreim.

However, Elder Zeno Alstreim also could not practically obtain the Undaunted Purple Lotus Petal either. If he did indeed obtain, then Davis knew that the underlying currents weren't simple as it seemed. After all, why would Elder Zeno Alstreim use such a resource to not increase his own cultivation but poison him to death instead?



It just did not make sense.

If it were not both of them, then there should be a third and unknown party still lurking around the Grand Alstreim City.

Nevertheless, he didn't truly know if the Undaunted Purple Lotus Petal in front of him was a genuine treasure or a fake treasure. He had never seen one after all or knew about its features, and Old Man Garvin didn't reveal to him how it looked either.

That's why when he wrote that Undaunted Purple Lotus in the list, he believed that it would be a fantasy for him to obtain it.

Weiss Alstreim appeared in front of him, magically in possession of the Undaunted Purple Lotus. He didn't possess the pill concoction method that creates a semi High-Level Emperor Grade Pill.

Hence, he involuntarily became stricken with joy, thinking that he could also use it on his wives. After all, it was redundant on him when he had Fallen heaven to increase his Soul Forging Cultivation.

Of course, if he obtained the complete Undaunted Purple Lotus, he was of the idea that he could consume the upper-tier petals to enhance his Supreme Soul Stage comprehension and use the less useful mid-tier and lower-tier petals on his wives. That would maximize the efficiency, but when it dawned on him that the only petal was poisoned, his hopes were shattered.

Even before he could confirm that it was the genuine Undaunted Purple Lotus Petal, his hopes were intensely shattered.

Nevertheless, he decided to not expose Weiss Alstreim for now.

A certain few knowledgeable people should monitor anything concerning the Undaunted Purple Lotus. Once they get their attention over it, they might promptly inform the powers who would not spare Eighth Stage Experts to fight for it.

After all, Old Man Garvin bragged that he snatched it from a few higher-grade powers who were fighting for it in secrecy!

### **Chapter 1074 Gifts Received**

"Alchemist Davis... If this Undaunted Purple Lotus Petal is a High-Level King Grade Ingredient, then doesn't that mean...?" Ravalat Alstreim was unwilling to admit defeat and wanted to know the reason why Alchemist Davis would react a bit shaken to the inferior ingredient.

Davis perfunctorily smiled, "You are better off without having to know the reason, but I do dare say that just a petal of the Undaunted Purple Lotus doesn't amount to anything special. It should be equal to the gifts you two presented."

Both Ravalat Alstreim and Kayan Alstreim smirked in acceptance. As two fellow leaders, they hated losing the most!

In the back, Weiss Alstreim chuckled a bit, not minding being equalized with these two. However, it would be a problem if Alchemist Davis rated his gift any lower. He didn't mind the intricacies and just laid back over his seat, his eyes roaming around the beauties who sat around the hall,

Indeed, the Undaunted Purple Lotus Petal could be ranked equal to the Implacable Light Fruit and the Cloud Fang Grass. Davis didn't even know if the petal he was given were an upper-tier, mid-tier, or a lower-tier petal. However, since Weiss Alstreim claimed that it is one of the five petals, it should mean that the petal he gave should be part of the upper-tier.

Following the three of them, another person arrived in front of him.

It was none other than Kayale Alstreim.

Kayale Alstreim's expression was rather stiff; her cheeks were blushing from both embarrassment and shame. It wasn't like she had never given gifts to people before, but this marks the first time she was trying to gift to a romantic target and that to someone who happened to be three times the lesser age as her.

While she was feeling confident, now that she stood in front of him and everyone's gaze was concentrated on her, she felt her face heating up like the flames she conjured.

"Al!- A-Alchemist Davis! I have brought a g-gift to congratulate you!!!" She extended a jade box and deeply bowed to hide the embarrassment caused by stuttering.

While many people snickered, the members of the Burning Sea Brigade wore shocked expressions on their faces. They never expected their fierce vice-leader to have a side like this!

After all the scoldings and lashings she had given them, she seemed to have been finally tamed.

Somehow, they felt betrayed.

Davis amicably smiled as he accepted the jade box and opened it. A purplish arm-guard appeared in his view. It had intricate white-lines marking it, making it give off a sense of security.

He blinked as he raised his head to look at the still bowing Kayale Alstreim, "Is this a Peak-Level King Grade Protective Artifact?"

"Yes... It is able to defend against the attacks of Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage Cultivators..." Kayale Alstreim visibly blushed as she saw his musing expression. Her lips trembled a bit, wanting to know the answer to her underlying intent but noticing that he didn't understand the significance, she secretly gestured to Kayan Alstreim.

"Haha, Alchemist Davis. It seems you have managed to earn the beauty's admiration."

"Mhm?" Davis let out a confused sound.

Kayan Alstreim explained, "In the Alstreim Family, whenever a woman gifts an arm-guard to a man, particularly a Protective Artifact, it means that she has agreed to become that man's woman."

"Oh, it is quite similar to how a mortal woman would present her man with a protective charm..." Davis nodded as if he understood.

"Uh... Yes..." Kayan Alstreim felt a bit embarrassed.

Now that Alchemist Davis actually mentioned it, he could find the similarity, but that wasn't the point! He had made it clear that Kayale Alstreim is prepared to become his woman, but Alchemist Davis still hadn't said anything about it!

Meanwhile, Davis felt a headache coming his way. He was looking for a way that he could politely decline, but looking at the shy and expectant face of the woman in front of him, he knew that he would have to trample on her feelings.

It was inevitable that he would offend by turning down a beauty's favor, but since he had the upper hand in status, they would not likely pursue him even if he offended her.

Indeed, Kayale Alstreim remained expectant of his next few words, thinking that she would be accepted than any other woman present over here.

"In summary, you are saying that you want to become just like me?"

A melodious voice suddenly echoed.

Everyone's eyes swiveled lightly as their gaze landed on the person whom they thought less of, a woman who was nothing more than decoration but poisonous. They wanted nothing to do with this woman, and initially, they were a bit startled but annoyed and upset to see her in the first place.

After all, her presence here meant that she would make it difficult for the women here. It was inevitable that she would make it difficult for the ones who had coughed up so much wealth to earn Alchemist Davis's favor.

Evelynn had spoken up as she looked at Kayale Alstreim while the latter's expression froze before she became her usual self.

"So what if I do?" She stood up straight and stared at Evelynn.

Evelynn smiled as she gestured, "You can please wait by the side until everyone finishes handing over their gifts."

The atmosphere quickly became tense.

Kayale Alstreim coldly stared at Evelynn as she felt provoked. However, knowing that her prospective beloved was looking at her, scrutinizing her actions, she calmed down and turned back.

She returned without saying a word.

The atmosphere returned to being normal. However, the character who remained invisible in their eyes was no longer irrelevant. Since Alchemist Davis did not stop her or put her in her place, it meant that she was being given utmost importance, just like rumors stated.

Somehow, the women present here became vexed. They felt that these were the worthy ones to be seated beside Alchemist Davis, and even though they had their beauty similar to Evelynn, they looked at her like she was some ugly woman, mostly because of their preconceived notion towards poison practitioners.

Since it was known that Evelynn practiced Poison Laws, she appeared more revolting in their eyes.

Nonetheless, almost everyone came forward to congratulate and gift him. Almost everyone present in the hall came forward to personally hand him their congratulatory gifts.

Ivy Redwood Silk.

Tempestuous Mist Flower Shard.

Great Sky Orchid.

Cherry Mantled Lingzhi.

Evergreen Tide Dark-Stone.

Jade Thorn Bamboo.

Disguised Golden Leaf.

Davis became high with joy as he received them one by one. After all, everything he got was free with no strings attached. They were the ones trying to please him, not the other way around.

It wasn't just main ingredients like these, but he also received many supplementary ingredients! It could be said that his path to High-Level King Grade Alchemist was settled in stone with these people financing his training progress.

It was just that he lacked the necessary details to learn the content above Mid-Level King Grade Alchemy but mused that he could somehow purchase it from the Alstreim Family if he gave them enough incentives or schemed as he did with these youths, taking advantage of their greed.

### **Chapter 1075 I'll Allow I**

After the last person in the queue left, Davis finished tallying on what he obtained from whom.

Only the men brought the ingredients he listed while the women were full of gifts that more or less indicated their allegiance to him if he were to accept them as his woman. Only a few women brought ingredients, while the others offered him a similar yet lower grade arm-guard when compared to the one Kayale Alstreim gave him.

With many beautiful women displaying their intent to him, Davis was a bit intoxicated. He felt that he might be enveloped in vice and immorality when being surrounded by them, and it would be a lie to say if he didn't glance at their bosoms each time they came near him.

Each and every woman and their fragrances were quite unique that it subconsciously made him look at them in a lustful gleam.

However, his ugly desires didn't manage to overcome his will in the end.

In fact, Davis couldn't be blamed. Most of the women who were gathered here were not skimpily dressed but wore makeup and outfits that accentuated their beauty and curves. Additionally, they wore perfumes that guaranteed men would look more than twice at them.

They were here, some even ready to sleep with him somewhere in the Purple Guest Palace if need be!

Even the men in the hall were starting to get restless because of them. Some men even inwardly cried, looking at their target of infatuation present Alchemist Davis with their allegiance. Today, they had their hearts broken, but nonetheless, benefits mattered more to them than a mere crush.

Davis's gaze landed on a certain person. He noticed that this person seated near the middle row never came forward to congratulate him, but despite that, that person seemed to be anxious.

'Oh... It's her...' He recalled this character.

She earned fourth place in the Alchemy Exchange, and he once ignored her when the elder smoothly set up a conversation to connect them.

'No wonder she's hesitating... It's like I already rejected once to her...'

Sophie Alstreim's pupils shook as her gaze connected with Alchemist Davis's. It made her feel electrified for a moment, making her go still, even subconsciously stopped her breathing.

It was only after a second that she started inwardly screaming like a dreamy lady who was noticed by her beloved. Nevertheless, she let go of her inhibitions and stood up before moving towards Alchemist Davis. She garnered the perceptions of everyone who was present as she seemed to be the last person to gift.

Claudius Alstreim cheered inwardly and wished her good luck! He felt that his chances were also dependent upon her.

Davis looked at her stop in front of him before she took out a jade box. However, she didn't extend the gift towards him but to Evelyynn!

It made him a little surprised, but on the other hand, Evelyynn blinked in confusion and a bit of shock.

"For me...?"

Sophie Alstreim awkwardly nodded her head and opened the jade case, "It's a Peak-Level King Grade Protective Artifact."

A beautiful ornamental bracelet appeared.

"If it isn't much, please accept my sincerest regards."

Claudius Alstreim became flabbergasted!

Goodness gracious, what is she doing? Instead of gaining favor from Alchemist Davis, she's trying to gain favor from the first wife like a concubine?

"But why? Aren't you afraid that getting close to me will sting you instead?" Evelyynn smiled in amusement.

"My grandfather taught me that a person should not simply judge by what others say but through using one's own eyes, and I believe in Alchemist Davis's character to be upright. I trust Alchemist Davis wouldn't have a truly poisonous woman by his side, and that can only mean that you are someone of the righteous path even though you practice Poison Laws." Sophie Alstreim simply smiled.

Evelynn's expression became a bit strange. It looked as if she couldn't believe someone acknowledged her for who she is instead of discriminating like everyone else. She considered if this could be a ploy, but looking at the other party's clear eyes, she felt convinced that she reached out her hand and accepted the gift.

"Well then... I'll graciously accept."

Sophie Alstreim looked ecstatic, "Great! I'm rather blunt with my words and actions, so please forgive me if I had offended you somehow."

Davis stared at Sophie Alstreim, his opinion of her improving at a steady rate.

The fact that she brought a woman's bracelet and not an arm-guard or a similar treasure meant that she had already planned to give it to Evelynn, or perhaps one of his wives. He didn't know if she prepared it beforehand, but it certainly left an impression on him.

He couldn't help but take a close look at her once again.

Sophie Alstreim wore an unblemished white robe that appeared to signify her purity. Her blonde hair freely fell to her waist. She possessed sharp yet clear eyes that appeared a bit starry, a small and cute nose as well as rosy and luscious lips. The white robe she wore further accentuated her ample curves, making it look as if it were about to burst.

Overall, her appearance made her look extremely delectable to his eyes, and it was clear that she was intent on gaining his favor as well. It was just the way she went about caught his eyes.

It wasn't as if no one thought about earning his favor through Evelynn, but as Evelynn said... One should not be afraid of being stung by her. That was the prerequisite.

Davis rather approved of her courage to take the leap.

However, he also knew that this woman dared to display her middle finger to Weiss Alstreim in the Alchemy Exchange!

She was indeed as blunt and courageous as she could be despite how cute she looked! Of course, it could also be because of the fact that Grand Elder Krax Alstreim is her grandfather. Therefore if one exaggerated her connections, she also has the protective aura of the Ancestor.

She could act as unbridled as she wanted in the Alstreim Family! But that didn't mean she could act unbridled in front of him or the Dragon Queen.

"Well, then!" Kayan Alstreim suddenly stood up, "Why don't we move on to the next event where we showcase our abilities to Alchemist Davis? It would make for wonderful entertainment as well, helping Alchemist Davis pass his time in leisure."

"I agree!" Ravalat Alstreim quickly replied, making it the second time he agreed with his rival.

Sophie Alstreim turned to look back at them with an unamused expression on her face. These people were just too much!

It was rather obvious to everyone that Alchemist Davis was intensely looking at Sophie Alstreim. Therefore, they all unanimously agreed with them trying to ruin her chances.

"Then let me be the one to perform then...!", Sophie Alstreim narrowed her eyes, "Since I was the last one to gift, I deserve to be the first this time."

"You can't be-"

"Why not? I'll allow it..." Davis abruptly echoed.

Kayane Alstreim almost choked as his words got stuck into his throat. He disbelievably looked at Alchemist Davis.

Doesn't this insignificant sign of giving her permission mean that Alchemist Davis truly became interested in Sophie Alstreim!?

### **Chapter 1076 Emerald Indic Ore**

Kayale Alstreim blinked in astonishment. Sophie Alstreim managed to gain Alchemist Davis's favor this soon? Her heart fell, but she quickly denied it as she regained her confidence back.

Whether Alchemist Davis would like her or not would completely depend upon the next few actions Sophie Alstreim took... how she entertained him!

Sophie Alstreim practically became energized with Davis's statement. She walked towards the center's empty space before turning around beautifully as her blonde hair waved as it followed.

"I wonder if Alchemist Davis has any requests? I'll say it beforehand that I can't dance as I haven't learned of it before, but if you want me to showcase my cultivation, alchemy, or weapon forging skills, I'll gladly comply!"

"Hehe... A brute..."

"She doesn't know how to dance or please but knows how to forge a weapon... How laughable..."

Various snickers emerged from the surroundings, but Sophie Alstreim seemed not to mind it. Even Kayale Alstreim smiled a bit as she discerned that Alchemist Davis wouldn't prefer a brute like her.

Davis became dumbfounded, but his eyes gleamed, "Weapon forging? You mean blacksmithing skills?"

"Yes, blacksmithing refers to a wide range of categories, and I specialize in weapon forging, also known as armament forging in front of King Grade Blacksmiths."

Davis was still a bit dumbfounded.

He had never seen a blacksmithing process at her level before but forget that! He found it surprising that this woman knew how to blacksmith! This came off as a shock to him as it seemed that she knew both alchemy and blacksmithing at her young age.

Sophie Alstreim possessed a similar age to Princess Isabella.

The others noticed something was wrong with the way Alchemist Davis reacted. He seemed to be interested instead!? Shouldn't it be the other way!?

But grasping that he had a poisonous woman beside him, they quickly felt that it was possible that Alchemist Davis might take a liking to this introverted weirdo who was extremely skilled in alchemy but also enjoyed blacksmithing despite being a woman.

"Alright, I'm rather interested in watching how a beauty would forge a weapon." Davis echoed as he laid back over the sofa.

'He really was interested!' The women present in the hall almost went crazy.

It wasn't that women don't take blacksmithing as their profession, but women were marginally on the lesser side of the blacksmith profession when considering the whole. After all, things were bound to somehow get difficult and even ugly for a woman in a profession that is dominated by men.

That's why most women would prefer to be a respected Alchemist rather than a sweating blacksmith who would earn lesser, and to mention, disrespected and used if their skills were just average.

Compared to the connections and defense female alchemists would enjoy, female blacksmiths were just vegetables waiting on the chopping board to be used in cooking if they did not have a suitable backing.

However, Sophie Alstreim knew alchemy and claims to know blacksmithing. They found it dubious if her blacksmithing skills would be up to par, or at least somewhere near her alchemical skills. But due to her low age, they felt that she was bound to not produce much of a result, perhaps even failing to produce anything in the end by overestimating her skills and ability to garner Alchemist Davis's favor.

Suddenly, they couldn't help but wait in excitement to see her make a fool out of herself!

"Yes!" Sophie Alstreim became excited that she was given permission.

She brought out something that instantly landed on the surface with a huge thud!

"Oh... Please don't mind me..." Sophie Alstreim chuckled as she sensed the dumbfounded gazes directed at her. From what she could tell, at least half in this place didn't know about a furnace, "It's a Low-Level King Grade Weapon Forging Furnace."

From what she could tell, at least half of the youngsters, especially the women in this place, had never probably seen a furnace before. It could be said that they never had the interest since weapons were readily available, overwhelming the market.

So unless they had a dream or conviction, it was less likely they would entertain the thought of involving themselves with blacksmithing. On the other hand, it looked like the men all knew how a furnace looked like and became rather excited or disdained and felt a bit complicated at the thought of witnessing her forging skills.

Indeed, since the Alstreim Family men in the Grand Alstreim City practiced Flame Laws, they more or less experienced a single try in blacksmithing with the instruction of their elders. At least, all men in this place were Low-Level Mortal Grade Blacksmiths.

Anything above that, it really depended on the person.

Of course, there would also be men who didn't practice blacksmithing in their early years, and they would be considered trash in the Alstreim Family.



'But if a woman of the Alstreim Family were to take up the blacksmithing profession, she would be considered a brute!' Sophie Alstreim smiled in derision before she took out a greenish fist-sized ore.

"This is-"

"Is that Emerald Indic!?" Davis became astonished.

Sophie Alstreim became taken aback as she got interrupted, her mouth slightly becoming agape, "Yes... This is an Emerald Indic Ore, and Emerald Indic is obtained when it is purified and refined by the flames..."

'Could it be...?' She gulped.

"You are also skilled in blacksmithing!?"

She suddenly found Alchemist Davis ten times more preferable!

"Uh... No... I haven't even tried my hand yet..." Davis regretfully shook his head.

"Oh... I see." Sophie Alstreim felt that Alchemist Davis was lying for some reason.

How could a person who was not involved in blacksmithing know about a King Grade Material used for blacksmithing!? She didn't know why Alchemist Davis lied but didn't bother to expose it either.

"The Emerald Indic is a Low-Level King Grade Ore... Are you sure that you can handle it?" Kayan Alstreim posed his doubt. His eyes narrowed into something that cast a mocking gaze at Sophie Alstreim.

"Whether I would be able to forge or not is something you would feast your eyes on soon enough..."

"Is that so...?" Kayan Alstreim coldly smiled, "Then what if you fail to forge? Do you think becoming a King Grade Blacksmith is easy to become? It took me a hundred years to reach that level from the time I started practicing blacksmithing, but you, on the other hand, are shamelessly bragging?"

"Will you apologize to everyone here if you fail?"

He felt personally offended.

A woman dares to indirectly claim that she's better than him in blacksmithing!?

How audacious!

"Since Alchemist Davis doesn't know about blacksmithing, we all are witnesses and judges. Everyone should be able to differentiate between a Sky Grade Weapon and a King Grade Armament, so I request a fair judgment."

"I accept that if I fail, I'll apologize to everyone." Sophie Alstreim declared with a disdainful expression on her face.

"Alright, everyone has heard your words. I'm sure Alchemist Davis is agreeable with this arrangement as well?"

Davis simply nodded his head.

However, they all believed that Alchemist Davis was lying when he said that he didn't know blacksmithing.

Indeed, an average person wouldn't have recognized the ore, but Davis could only recognize the Emerald Indic because of the similarity it had with his Grieving Emerald Scythe, a Peak-Level Sky Grade Weapon.

He didn't expect her to take out an Emerald Indic Ore, and a fist-sized one at that!

He was looking forward to enhancing the Grieving Emerald Scythe to King Grade, and perhaps, he can ask her to improve it for him?

### **Chapter 1077 Forging!**

Davis became a bit tempted as he seriously thought about hiring Sophie Alstreim to upgrade his Grieving Emerald Scythe to Low-Level King Grade. If she truly could enhance it, then his favorite Scythe would accompany him for a bit more time.

He couldn't wait to slice the flesh of his enemies with it as it felt refreshing, but his actions would have it that he possessed lesser enemies due to his peaceful disposition. It was only when he was deeply provoked he would forget about his peaceful disposition.

Moreover, if the Grieving Emerald Scythe breaks into the Low-Level King Grade level, then it would successfully give birth to an armament spirit! It would then come to possess a basic means of communication prowess, able to interact with Davis and the others.

Davis felt that it was truly magical, but he already had twice the experience, speaking with Isabella's Peak-Level King Grade Earth Dragon's Destructive Sword, and his Golden Sheen Obsidian Spear, the Low-Level Emperor Grade Spear which is fearful of him but also not completely accepting of him.

He also possessed a Peak-Level King Grade Armament, the Earth Dragon's Destructive Spear, but he had never used it, nor did he have the time to entertain it since it's also unlikely to have answers to the questions he needed, just like Isabella's Earth Dragon's Destructive Sword.

In the center of the hall, Sophie Alstreim placed the Emerald Indic Ore on the blacksmith furnace before placing both of her hands on a designated spot that seemed to be connected to underneath the place where she placed the ore.

Her essence energy revolved in a frenzied manner from her dantian and flowed all the way to the palm of the hands through her meridian pathways, passing through into the furnace!

Flames blazed through the holes from beneath, engulfing the Emerald Indic Ore in an abrupt and exceptional manner! It surrounded the ore in flames, trying to burn it!

Davis looked as if he approved the flames she had invoked with her cultivation base. He could sense that her flames were tremendous enough to burn a defenseless Law Dominion Stage Cultivator into ashes!

Despite being a Peak-Level Law Manifestation Stage Cultivator, she was able to conjure a might that could clearly kill a Law Dominion Stage Cultivator. Clearly, she was also a talented young lady of the Alstreim Family in terms of battle prowess.

The others also couldn't help but nod in both appreciation and reluctance. They felt that Sophie Alstreim had the skill to back up her statements, but it was unknown if she could keep up her energy, stamina, and concentration till she managed to forge a complete weapon.

After all, this was just the start, and there were many points where a blacksmith would mess up in the process of forging. The women were also constantly learning from the men's commentary, and some even started to actively learn more about blacksmithing by asking their peers since they felt that they could use this knowledge to improve Alchemist Davis somehow.

Indeed, a minute passed, and Sophie Alstreim's forehead was already starting to sweat. Even her body was already starting to sweat because she had expunged twenty percent of her essence energy already without taking a single break to refine the Emerald Indic Ore into refined steel.

After a few short minutes that seemed as if a long time had passed, the Emerald Indic Ore turned greenish, bright volcanic red before it started to visibly melt. It turned into a semi-solid state!

Sophie Alstreim knew that it was time as she took it out. A glove was summoned into both of her hands, and she handled a clasper with her left hand, taking the melting Emerald Indic Ore out of the furnace before placing it on the anvil.

Her left arm seemed constrained as she seemed to be straining to hold the Emerald Indic Ore. Indeed, as a King Grade Ore, its weight was anything but small.

Only a Gold Stage Cultivator could easily lift the fist-sized Emerald Indic Ore, but Davis saw that Sophie Alstreim had only reached the High-Level Silver Stage but considering her age, Davis felt that she had achieved more than what was required of a talented female cultivator.

After placing the Emerald Indic Ore on the anvil with difficulty, Sophie Alstreim raised her right hand, and a hammer was summoned into her grasp.

Her eyes twitched fiercely as her demeanor suddenly changed! She abruptly swung the hammer downwards in an arc!

\*Clang!~\*

A dent appeared on the melted ore as the sound of the hammer hitting the ore sharply resounded as if it was a melody. The youths didn't even react in an annoyed manner to the metal sound but were suddenly entranced.

\*Clang!~\*

\*Clang!~\*

Sophie Alstreim kept swinging down the hammer as it repeatedly dented the ore. Each of her movements was practiced to a flexible degree that her arm flailed like a whip, each strike landing on the melted ore, shaping it into the form she was trying to create.

With each swing, her bosoms trembled, and sweat flowed down her body and fell towards the floor.

The men did not even seem to be looking at her but were instead concentrated on her forging process.

\*Clang!~\*

\*Clang!~\*

\*Clang!~\*

But to Davis, who didn't know much about blacksmithing, his gaze occasionally landed on the forging process but was mostly concentrated on her.

Her free-flowing blonde hair waved along with her forging methods, and it formed an image that made her look like a diligent and zealous woman.

However, she was already covered in sweat. Her breathing became strained, and veins seemed to be visible in her arms as she held the Emerald Indic Ore with the clasper and swung the hammer at it in a trance.

Clearly, forging a Low-Level King Grade Weapon seemed extremely difficult for her, and it also appeared to be impossible with her current cultivation base but still, she was swinging the hammer with all she got.

\*Clang!~\*

\*Clang!~\*

\*Clang!~\*

Indeed, Sophie Alstreim was almost regretting her decision to forge a Low-Level King Grade Armament at this point!

She was initially just trying to melt the Emerald Indic Ore a little, obtaining Emerald Indic Steel from it before mixing it into another malleable Peak-Level Sky Grade Steel, therefore forging a high-quality Peak-Level Sky Grade Weapon!

However, with Kayan Alstreim's provocation, she was tempted into creating a full-fledged Low-Level King Grade Weapon.

Nevertheless...

\*Clang!~\*

\*Clang!~\*

\*Clang!~\*

After hundreds of swings, her arms tightened, and she swung it once again!

\*Clang!~\*

Sophie Alstreim looked at the Emerald Indic Ore that she had whipped into a small yet sharp dagger!

She knew that she would be successful because she had just recently had a breakthrough in her blacksmithing skills and forged a small Low-Level King Grade Flying Knife!

Even the handle was something created out of Emerald Indic Ore, and the dagger was perfect for a woman to use! She didn't waste the impurities but hammered it down into the handle, only coating the outer part of the handle with Emerald Indic Steel, making it durable and firm.

\*Clang!~\*

\*Clang!~\*

\*Clang!~\*

She released the pressure on her muscles but used her essence energy as she released flames from her left hand, making it easier to whip it into the shape she wanted even to the minor details.

She continued to temper the small dagger as she swung down the hammer and heated it in intervals when required, making it more refined, sharper, and more durable, all the while having a grin on her lips.

Kayan Alstreim's expression was somber. With the results he was witnessing, he was rather starting to be convinced that Sophie Alstreim could really make a Low-Level King Grade Armament!

### **Chapter 1078 Low-Level King Grade Dagger**

Even the men were shocked and had their mouths agape! Some even felt embarrassed as they realized that their skills weren't up to par with this woman. Each strike from Sophie Alstreim was melodious rather than glaring, and that made them understand that there were extremely slacking off in learning their blacksmithing skills.

\*Clang!~\*

\*Clang!~\*

\*Clang!~\*

The same yet melodious sounds kept repeating for half an hour before it finally stopped!

\*BuzZ!~\*

Heaven and earth energy gathered around and was suddenly absorbed by the weapon!

Sophie Alstreim let go of the weapon with the clasper, and she reached out her hand to grasp the small dagger. She clenched the handle and took out before she gave a good look at the dagger glowing with an emerald light.

It shined like pure jade.

"Ehh... Ni!!!"

A random string of sound echoed in her mind.

It was a newly born armament spirit, but she knew that it should be able to speak within a day or two.

\*Whoosh!~\*

She swung the emerald dagger down like she had done with the hammer but ended up slicing apart the air!

Sophie Alstreim nodded in approval. It was sharp and deadly as she had expected, and although she could see a few imperfections, it was well within the limit of forging a proper weapon.

She also had to impart her essence energy into the dagger through the hammer during the forging process as the armament spirit would recognize her as its creator.

Sometimes, if a spirit failed to appear unless there's a valid reason for it, the forging could be considered a failure.

She took back the dagger to her face again before she smirked, "You shall be called, Emerald-"

Abruptly stopping the naming session, she moved the dagger out of her face and looked towards a certain person as she opened her mouth, "I want A-Alchemist Davis to name the dagger, but please let the name have 'Emerald' in it."

"Oh? Are you sure that you want me to name it?"

Sophie Alstreim nodded her head like a rabbit, and even though she was soaked like a person who had just come out of taking a bath, she seemed to not mind the gazes she received. Since she wore a double-layered white robe, the men were unlucky enough to end up unable to witness her fair skin.

Sophie Alstreim knew that she would sweat during the forging process, so she always wore a double-layered robe that helped her remain presentable in the eyes of the public. It was even the case despite feeling frustrated and hot in the blazing heat during the forging process.

It was almost like she trained herself to be in a state of constant irritation and awareness all the time!

"Well then..." Davis nodded his head in return before he smiled, "Let me take a look at it."

Sophie Alstreim sent the emerald dagger flying towards him without a bit of hesitation.

Davis received it in his grasp before he cast a deep look at it.

The dagger appeared emerald, its edge was sharp towards the end, and the blade had a few imperfections, or not imperfections but lacking aesthetics as it was jarred at some points.

He simply spoke, "Then let it be named Grieving Emerald Dagger..."

'Grieving? What is the dagger or its owner grieving for..?' Many became confused, but some women quickly came to a conclusion.

It meant that Alchemist Davis clearly disapproved of her and didn't favor her! He was saying that despite all her efforts, Sophie Alstreim was still going to grieve because she wasn't favored in the end!

Otherwise, it just didn't make sense to them!

"Grieving Emerald Dagger... A great name indeed..." Sophie Alstreim nodded, seemingly oblivious to the so-called intent of Alchemist Davis.

Davis smiled, "Not only are you talented in Alchemy, but you are also skilled in Weapon Forging. You are indeed a fledgling character who has the potential to be compared in the same length with the Thousand Pill Palace's Top Pill Disciple, Dalila Leehan."

"I'm comparable to Dalila Leehan...?" Sophie Alstreim's lips twitched.

It was known that Dalila Leehan was also capable of creating King Grade Pills. However, she was confident that she could reign in the Sky Grade by fairly competing, but an abnormal entity like Alchemist Davis ruined her chances, making her end up in second place in the Alchemy Exchange.

Sophie Alstreim didn't think that she was that much of a grand character to be compared to Dalila Leehan.

"Indeed..." Davis explained, "Dalila Leehan might be a grand character of the Alchemy World, but you, Sophie Alstreim is a grand character of the Blacksmithing World, or am I wrong, and everyone at the Peak-Level Law Manifestation Stage can forge a Low-Level King Grade Armament?"

"That..." Sophie Alstreim tried to refute, "It is true that not every blacksmith at my cultivation base can forge a Low-Level King Grade Armament, but what I forged is more lenient to temper dagger! If it were a bigger dagger or a sword that I had to forge, then it is even clear to me that I would've failed!"

"I'm sure everyone here thinks the same!" She cried out.

Sophie Alstreim knew that Dalila Leehan could easily make Low-Level King Grade Pills while she, on the other hand, almost used up eighty percent of her essence energy to create a small armament.

"Haha, so you know your place!" Ravalat Alstreim laughed from the side.

Sophie Alstreim turned to glare at him. It was one thing for her to accept her shortcomings, but it was another for someone to insult her.

"Ha! As if you're one to speak! You can't even compare to me in terms of forging weapons when you're my age!" She just couldn't take it lightly.

"You insolent...!" Ravalat Alstreim almost stood up.

"Still!" Davis interrupted with a loud voice as it garnered them to a stop, "I could hear the armament's spirit whisper to me once in a while, and that means it's a genuine Low-level King Grade Armament. From what I see, you still have the potential to be compared with Dalila Leehan."

Sophie Alstreim turned to look back at him as a smile, subconsciously bloomed on her face.

Somehow, she felt elated at being acknowledged!

The others couldn't say anything to refute. After all, Alchemist Davis was the one who actually won against Dalila Leehan.

But they were also confused as to why Alchemist Davis was praising her when he rejected her by naming the dagger the Grieving Emerald Dagger?

Could it be the name meant something else instead of something they initially thought it to be?

"Nevertheless, since you gave your word to apologize to everyone if you failed to forge a Low-Level King Grade Armament, then it is only right the others sincerely congratulate you for being able to successfully forge a Low-Level King Grade Armament." Davis continued.

"To be able to forge this masterpiece, although some might argue that it's just a dagger, not enough to be considered a whole weapon like a sword or a spear, it is still a complete Low-Level King Grade Armament!"

"Yet, why don't I see anyone congratulating you?"

He looked around with his eyes narrowed.

At this time, Kayan Alstreim stood up and looked at Sophie Alstreim in a complicated light, "Congratulations for forging a Low-Level King Grade Armament!"

"It's my loss..."

He sat back as quickly as he accepted defeat.

"Leader of the Burning Sea Brigade..." Sophie Alstreim beamed before she looked behind, "You're indeed a man, unlike someone else..."

Veins erupted over Ravalat Alstreim's forehead.

### **Chapter 1079 Squealing In Deligh**

Ravalat Alstreim held back as he gritted his teeth. He stood up before claspng his hands, a huge clap echoing in reluctance.

"Congratulations on forging a Low-Level King Grade Armament!"

The sound of grinding his teeth could be heard before he obediently sat back. Even though he was deeply angered, he was still aware of what he came here for...

As for Sophie Alstreim, he could harass her anytime when he got the chance. So what if she is a favored granddaughter of a Grand Elder? He could always use others to do his dirty work.

But he knew when to limit himself. He felt that just a bit of harassment that made her suffer would do.

"Oops... I guess I'll retract my statement..." Sophie Alstreim giggled, clearly becoming elated with her efforts being acknowledged, whether forced or not.

"Congratulations on becoming a Low-Level King Grade Blacksmith!"

The next moment, everyone chorally congratulated her. Even though their voices were filled with reluctance like Ravalat Alstreim, their intent clearly echoed across, making Sophie Alstreim nod in satisfaction.

"I think I was able to entertain everyone and, most importantly, Alchemist Davis and his wife Evelyn but nevertheless... I shall return to my seat!"

Sophie Alstreim turned her back towards Alchemist Davis and walked. It was as if she was carefree, not caring about earning his favor.



"Do you not want it back?" Davis flipped the Grieving Emerald Dagger through the air before it landed back into his grasp. He was a bit amused as he thought that she got carried away by the praises and forgot to take back the armament.

However, Sophie Alstreim shook her head.

Davis became astonished, "You really don't want it back?"

"Yes." Sophie Alstreim answered, "Although the armament I forged is a bit flawed, I'd still love to gift again to Evelyn. I think it would suit her well!"

Claudius Alstreim, who was nodding in appreciation by the side, had his eyes widened abruptly!

'Damn it, Sophie!!! At least give this to Alchemist Davis!!!'

'Me again!?' Evelyn couldn't help but giggle, "Hehehe..."

Her laughter had everyone knowing why Alchemist Davis preferred her!

Looking at her big bosoms tremble, they understood that she was a vixen through and through!

However, everyone sneered at Sophie Alstreim. It was understandable that she chose the route of a concubine, but...

A man of Alchemist Davis's caliber would never digest being slighted twice!

Gifting his woman in his presence was an outstanding move, but gifting her twice would be like provoking the man as it is not giving him face! If Sophie Alstreim was a man right now, she would've incurred the wrath of Alchemist Davis as he would think that Sophie Alstreim is trying to woo his wife!

"Sophie, you are indeed a woman of culture!" Davis nodded in approval, "I was just thinking about how this dagger would suit Evelyn, and you understood me very well!"

"..."

The hall suddenly became silent.

'What the...?'

Everyone became flabbergasted.

Instead of becoming irritated, who does Alchemist Davis seem as if he was elated?

"Uh..." Although Sophie Alstreim didn't know what a 'woman of culture' meant, she still smilingly took his praise, "I am pleased to know that I could understand even a bit of your esteemed person's thoughts."

Evelyn didn't say anything. She accepted the Grieving Emerald Dagger from Davis with both of her hands before she gave a deep look at it.

She knew why her husband named it this way, and perhaps if her thoughts were right, the reason was because of her!

Actually, Davis did indeed confirm that it was for her with his statement.

She knew that Davis possessed the Grieving Emerald Scythe, which is made up of a bit of Emerald Indic Steel, and this dagger was completely made up of the same material if one were to disregard the impurities from the ore.

She could tell that it was likely that her husband was of the mindset to buy this dagger from Sophie Alstreim to gift her.

Evelynn felt a throb in her heart despite knowing that it was not Davis but Sophie Alstreim who gifted her. Her mind couldn't help but register this gift as something given by Davis instead. After all, the scythe and the dagger they possessed were a lot like a set!

Indeed, Davis was of the mind to purchase it for Evelynn so that they could have a set like a couple. He became elated that Evelynn looked satisfied before he turned to look at Sophie Alstreim.

"Your robes are stained because of your hard work. I suggest that you change in an empty room on this floor."

Sophie Alstreim became taken aback. She was already heating herself up with her essence energy, drying herself up, but it was not as if the sweat would just disappear into thin air.

As a woman, she felt uncomfortable to be like this in public as she knew that she might stink despite not having many impurities in her body.

Only a few knew that she was also a blacksmith in the past, and she didn't prefer to be near people after forging and sweating a lot, so she was glad that Alchemist Davis was a thoughtful person who could understand her plight.

"Then I won't stand on ceremony then..." She respectfully clasped her hands before she flew to the direction which Alchemist Davis pointed at.

A young man suddenly jumped into the fray and clasped his hands, "I will also display my blacksmithing skills! Although it wouldn't be as skillf-"

"No, do something else..." Davis quickly replied, causing that young man's expression to freeze.

Why did he feel like he was harshly rejected? He was not even a woman, for heaven's sake!

=====

Sophie Alstreim opened the room to a random door and entered before she securely closed it. She then turned around and noticed that the big room was empty, devoid of anything but a few chairs and a single bed.

She looked at the side and noticed that there was a way to the bathroom, but before she even took a step forward, she used her Mid-Level Young Soul Stage soul sense to thoroughly check the entire area of the room.

Realizing and confirming that there was no one here, she relaxed her shoulders and let out a sigh.

Now that she was all alone, she wondered what the heck she was doing out there!

She, who had never been actively social, tried her best to garner favor from the opposite gender for the first time in her life. Her heart was literally beating fast whenever he praised her, and she even tried to deny his praises, but he kept iterating otherwise.

Not only did he praise but made the others acknowledge her efforts!

It made her so feel damn happy!

'I never thought being praised by the person I... like would feel this good...!'

Sophie Alstreim finally accepted that she liked him in her heart.

However, she calmed down.

'I did all I could, and it's up to the heavens to show me the way...'

She shook her head and walked towards the bathroom. She grasped her robes and started to remove them, but she suddenly turned around.

"Who!?"

### **Chapter 1080 I'm Here To Hire You**

\*Tackle!~\*

"!!!"

Sophie Alstreim's expression froze as her wrist was suddenly captured by a hand! Her nerves stiffened before her gaze fell on the face of the person who held her wrist.

Her pupils dilated!

It was none other than Alchemist Davis himself who grabbed her by the hand!

He already had his finger over his mouth, telling her not to struggle!

"..."

The next moment, Sophie Alstreim's inwardly screamed as she almost practically went crazy. She forcefully pulled her hand and retreated two-three steps while her expression was still one of disbelief.

She was alone in a room, a bed that was enough to accommodate two people, and a bath to clean themselves up! No matter how she saw it, she couldn't help but think that she was lured here!

She couldn't believe that Alchemist Davis chose to make her his woman at this moment!

Looking at her trembling figure, Davis raised his hand, trying to show that he didn't mean anything but that instead garnered a response.

"Ah! Alchemist Davis!~" Sophie Alstreim hurriedly blocked her heavily blushing face with two dainty yet refined arms that held a clammer and hammer before.

"Please don't...!, Ah!~ No! Don't misunderstand...!"

"It isn't as if I'm rejecting your advances... No, I'm not rejecting your advances... Eh? Wait..."

'What am I even saying!?' Sophie Alstreim inwardly screamed as she became engulfed by chaotic emotions.

"Ahh!~ I know that I was trying to earn you favor..."

"But... But... But... This is too soon!!! Ahhh!~"

As she moved back, she lost balance and fell over the chair, ending up being seated on it.

Davis pursed his lips in amusement. Before he could even explain himself, she went on with her misunderstanding but now that she became silent, he felt like he could finally open his mouth.

"There's no reason to be agitated because I'm a soul-body..." Davis pointed at himself.

Sophie Alstreim couldn't help but blink. Her heart was rapidly beating like crazy, but when she moved her arms from blocking her gaze, she finally looked at Alchemist Davis and realized that he was indeed a soul body.

"It... It looks so real..." Sophie Alstreim became entranced.

A soul body that looked so realistic before... She had never seen anyone possess such a soul-body among the younger generation, but she promptly recalled that this was a trait of Mature Soul Stage, making her understand the reason.

"Yes, that's why..." Davis shifted the direction of his finger and pointed at his crotch, "Even if I wanted to do something, I don't have one with me now. You can rest assured."

Sophie Alstreim went bright red at his vulgar usage of words. No, it wasn't vulgar but combined with his actions, it certainly was vulgar!

"Besides, I'm here to hire you."

"!!!"

Sophie Alstreim's expression froze again.

Davis could see that she was about to misunderstand that he was possibly treating her as a prostitute, so he quickly continued, "I want you to upgrade my scythe!"

"... Scythe?" Sophie Alstreim became confused before it dawned on her, "Alchemist Davis wants to hire me for my blacksmithing skills?"

"That's right! Glad you understood."

Sophie Alstreim gently sighed as she relaxed in the chair. So that's what this was all about... A commission request.

Fortunately, it seemed that the 'scythe' wasn't a nuance for something else. Otherwise, she had no idea what to do...

However, she quickly and panickingly stood up from the chair, understanding that she was arrogant and presumptuous to be even seated in front of Alchemist Davis.

Davis didn't mind, but he didn't ponder over it either, "I assume that you have another chunk of that Emerald Indic Ore?"

"Yes, I do..." Sophie Alstreim quickly answered, eager to redeem this embarrassment.

"Great! Do you have experience in forging a scythe?"

Sophie Alstreim nodded her head again.

"Oh? Really?"

"Yes, I learned how to forge scythes as I'm rather interested in challenging almost every weapon I have laid my eyes upon, but compared to other weapons, I lack a bit of confidence in this category."

"Oh... You are diligent, indeed!" Davis praised, "Then let me ask you the final question."

An emerald scythe appeared beside him as he held it with one of his hands. He held it with two before he handed it over to Sophie Alstreim.

"How is it? Do you think you can upgrade my Grieving Emerald Scythe with the Emerald Indic Steel you possess?"

Sophie Alstreim received it in her hands before she took a closer look at it. While she could finally understand the reason why the dagger she forged was named Grieving Emerald Scythe, she could see that this was undoubtedly a work of craftsmanship, but her eyes suddenly became wide!

"This... Isn't this scythe forged by Blacksmith Helix?"

"You know him?" Davis was astonished that she recognized.

"Blacksmith Helix was a guest blacksmith of our Alstreim Family, and because I wanted to learn about scythes at one point, I found his records stashed in the Blacksmith Library. It was not only scythes, but I also learned about the forging of many hidden weapons from reading his records! It was super helpful that it still remains in my impression!"

Sophie Alstreim's eyes gleamed, but she suddenly realized that she was being presumptuous again and calmed down.

Davis couldn't believe that she took reference and learned from the blacksmith who forged the Grieving Emerald Scythe itself!

Could there really be such a coincidence where a young lady of the Alstreim Family had somehow learned the forging methods of Blacksmith Helix, who was chased away by a few odd and hostile members?

Nevertheless, this also meant that the chances that she could successfully upgrade it just went up the roof!

"So? Do you think you can do it?" Davis asked as his eyes gleamed.

Initially, he knew that the chances that his scythe would be ruined remained high, but after hearing Sophie Alstreim's words, he was now even prepared to have his weapon ruined in the forging process!

After all, if he were to wait for a bit more time, the Grieving Emerald Scythe would soon become useless to him, and there were only a few blacksmiths who knew how to forge a scythe. Otherwise, he might've commissioned a King Grade Alchemist here to upgrade the Grieving Emerald Scythe for him.

Sophie Alstreim solemnly nodded her head, "If I were 'to forge a Low-Level King Grade Scythe' from the start, I would've declined, but if it's upgrading the scythe to Low-Level King Grade, I might've been able to do something. However, since I now know who the blacksmith of this weapon is, it becomes easier for me to upgrade because I can just follow that blacksmith's forging methods!"

"I think I have a sixty percent success rate to upgrade this scythe!"

Davis became satisfied with the chances, "Excellent, then I'd like to hire you to upgrade my Grieving Emerald Scythe!"

Sophie Alstreim became pleased. To be able to hand over the weapon despite knowing that she didn't have a high success rate meant that he somewhat trusted her skills. The words he used to praise her in the hall weren't just decoration.

It turned out to be genuine enough to convince her!