

EMPEROR 1541

Chapter 1541 - Assessing Him

Myria turned to look at the real Lerissa sleeping on the bed without a care in the world. Of course, she was the one who put her to sleep so that she could disguise herself as Lerissa.

"As expected, no one could see through my Illusion Laws."

Her smirk receded before she wore a black robe to cover her features. Looking at the sleeping Lerissa one last time, she removed Lerissa's spatial ring from her finger and threw it at her.

"Don't worry. You'll wake up by next morning..."

Turning around and leaving the building, she left the Grand Alstreim City and headed further east, heading towards the Tripartite Alliance Territory's Territory Gate. However, halfway towards the gate, she stopped in mid-air and looked at the bunch of black-robed people obstructing her path.

"What? Did you think wearing a black robe and hood will make us lose sight of you? Lerissa of the Twilight Physician Hall."

A jeering voice echoed from the masked man as his Low-Level Law Sea Stage undulations vibrated around him.

At the same time, numerous black-robed people appeared and surrounded her.

Myria didn't say anything. She took a step forward and continued to fly forward.

"To leave from the safe confines of your power, either you must have something important to do, or you must be really stupid." That black-robed masked man pointed at her and laughed, "Nevertheless, you must be a v.i.r.g.i.n and would fetch a good price in the slave market."

Myria arrived near him, but she still flew as if she didn't see them, moving past that black-robed man.

"Hey, I'm talking to you..."

He reached out his hand and was about to grasp her shoulder.

The man's hands froze, but before he could even react, his entire body was already frozen solid, shimmering with a cold glimmer under the sunlight.

An icy air rushed behind.

The people behind him abruptly stopped in disbelief before they literally froze like the first person. None of these Eighth Stage Experts managed to see the attack coming, much less react to it. The next second, they all shattered, thousands of icy shards plunging towards the surface and some entering the spatial crack.

The spatial rings that cracked and released their contents were all engulfed by a tiny spatial crack.

However, while all this happened, Myria kept flying without turning back. Only after the massacre ended did she turn to look back.

"What is this? Were they all from the wicked path? This grand marriage sure did invite many snakes and rats."

Myria giggled before she noticed a worried Ellia.

"Ellia, if you're worried about Davis, then there's no need."

"I know, but I still can't help but worry."

"Wait... Why are you thinking about him?"

Ellia teasingly asked, but Myria appeared contemplative.

"Well, you know there's something strange about him..."

"What's so strange? It's only natural that he is talented..."

It was when Davis entered meditation and created a domain. At that time, Ellia could perceive his true prowess.

Of course, when Ellia sensed his power, she didn't use any kind of senses to probe him. It was purely Myria's experienced memories she used to estimate Davis's ability and bearing, and she was truly shocked to see him having grown that strong!

Davis couldn't hide his power from a true expert.

Hearing Ellia supporting his talent, Myria rolled her eyes.

"Sure, his Essence Gathering Cultivation that possessed the laws of Blazing Thunderlight Kirin can be explained by him having a bout of fortune and finding a Blazing Thunderlight Kirin Immortal Inheritance or a Remnant Tomb containing its legacy. His abnormal physical body can also be explained using Isabella's Earth Dragon Immortal Inheritance, but what about his usage of Death Laws when he killed that Elemental Bloods.u.c.k.i.n.g Vine Emperor and his current abnormal Soul Forging Cultivation that's almost keeping up with us?"

"I think it's because of his master..."

"I think so too." Myria nodded, "That explains his usage of Death Laws, but that would mean Chu Feng is Davis's master. However, it is also practical to think that Davis was Chu Feng if one took his master out of the equation, but where did Davis gain the strength to kill such powerhouses? Killing a High-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse isn't something possible with his current strength. Even practicing in Death Laws shouldn't constitute that much of a prowess."

Ellia fell silent. It was quite a while before she opened her mouth.

"Do you think he obt-"

"No, such a thing isn't possible." Myria shook her head, "Even you know he isn't capable of handling such a treasure. Otherwise, I don't see why the master of this world would allow such a person like his mysterious master into this world."

"After all, I think the only reason I was even allowed to enter this world is that I had fate with that treasure, not some kind of pity thrown at me, so it should be the same for his mysterious master. Therefore, I still think that Davis's master is Chu Feng, saving Shirley on his disciple's request or something like that."

"Perhaps, he can't enter this layer and somehow sent an avatar that can bend the rules of this layer for a short time instead and made it seem like he died to avoid being divined or backtracked to Davis? In any case, I believe that his master Chu Feng has a fate with that treasure, and there will be a time where we would probably end up battling him for it."

"Mhm," Ellia seemed to agree before she sounded as if thinking, "When I look through your memories, there are many who go by the name Chu Feng but none of them practice Death Laws."

"Indeed, if I have no clue, then it must be a new character born while I was entering samsara again and again. Fortunately, that Chu Feng didn't seem to know me, no, I guess it's better to say that person wasn't able to identify me. Otherwise, I might've been sealed or killed by your beloved's master, only to enter the samsara again and repeat the same process until I arrive at a new life with the same amount of luck you had."

"Mhm~"

Ellia echoed as if she understood what Myria meant.

She would've died for real if they were killed, but Myria wouldn't. Such was Myria's fate, unknown if it was cursed or blessed.

Ellia knew as much as Myria did. By sharing their memories, they were able to understand each other more compared to what others could. They didn't need to explain much and could still understand what they're talking about.

"Well, if we want to know more about Davis's strangeness, we could just ask Shirley..."

"No, playtime's over." Myria shook her head, "I really can't estimate when that spatial tunnel will completely tear open, so we must make haste and increase our cultivation, entering the Emperor Soul Stage."

"Alright. I will abide by my words. I won't disturb you anymore."

"Good!~"

Myria soon left the Alstreim Family Territory, heading to the Mystic Ice Sect. However, she suddenly stopped, looking towards the western direction where the Desolate Plains lay.

"Something like that is here?"

"Well, wasn't it said that there were only nine known Soul Emperors, and one of them who got convicted of his crime escaped, hiding in someplace. That should be Hadrian Cross, and it turns out this

is where he hid..." Ellia uttered in a cold voice, "What is he doing there, a bit away from our spatial gate leading to the Grand Sea Continent?"

"Who knows?" Myria pursed her lips, "Perhaps, he was hiding there all along when we first came out of the spatial gate, and we only noticed him now due to soul undulations vibrating. Possibly, he is breaking through or regaining his cultivation back since we know he was injured quite badly..."

Ellia nodded.

"We should kill him after breaking through by ourselves."

"True, wouldn't want him accidentally killing your beloved, but your beloved is rather strong with his abnormal Body Tempering Cultivation and Soul Forging Cultivation. It would be difficult for this Hadrian Cross to kill him. Moreover, that Isabella is with him. If he got this much stronger, there's little doubt that she has become powerful as well."

Myria shook her head, appearing to acknowledge Davis and Isabella's strength.

"I know, but still, no one camps near my doorstep. We will protect the Grand Sea Continent."

"Sure~ That little lass Mu Bing revealed her Perfect Domain, inviting trouble for our Mystic Ice Sect. Once we become a Soul Emperor, we're practically invincible in this place, so don't worry."

"Mhm..."

Chapter 1542 - Gifting The Bride

Davis abruptly widened his eyes at this moment. His face appeared to be confused, wondering what had happened for it to turn out like this.

"What's wrong? Is the food poisoned or something?"

Evelynn narrowed her eyes as she asked.

Davis came out of his reverie and looked at Evelynn before he panned his gaze around, noticing that his women were waiting for his answer. At this point, they had just begun feasting as they sat with the other Alstreim Family cultivators.

"Nope... This is too good that it caught me by surprise."

"Oh...?" Evelynn smilingly raised her brows as her lazy eyes seductively slanted, "Are you saying that it's more delicious than what I cook for you...?"

"Of course not, but this recipe makes this meat too succulent. Maybe I can see if I can obtain the recipes from Jaisi Alstreim."

Davis spoke with a straight face while Evelynn couldn't help but giggle.

"I'm pretty sure that she would give all of them to you if you take her as one of your women..."

"Haha, then that means I can't obtain those delicious recipes. It's a pity..."

Davis licked his lips as he took a piece of meat into his mouth and chewed while Evelyn rolled her eyes before she looked around.

Simultaneously, she caught many women looking at Davis. Some matched their gaze with her but most didn't. It didn't bother her as much as it did before, but she was doubtful as to why they were drooling at him when it was clear he wouldn't bother with them.

'Is that how men feel when they see a woman they can't obtain?'

She wandered into her own world of wondering what is fair and wrong in love.

'Strange, the feeling of danger has returned...?'

He wondered with a bit of confusion in his mind because previously, all danger he felt had disappeared but now, it resurfaced.

'However, it isn't anything alarming but just at the level of a tingle. Nevertheless, did something change for this to happen?'

Davis couldn't tell much of a change in this Grand Wedding Hall.

No one seemed to appear. His avatar outside, concealed, didn't notice anything strange as well. He looked at the Dragon Families' powerhouses and saw that they were enjoying the banquet as well, but silently without making a fuss that it almost appeared suspicious.

'Well, these guys are a few hundred years early from causing me to feel danger...'

He looked around, thinking for a while as his gaze roamed. He looked as if he was checking out the beauties but his thoughts were still on the danger.

'Surely, me or my women revealing Perfect Domains shouldn't attract danger from the people here because if I feel danger, then its level must at least be at the High-Level of Ninth Stage. I didn't even feel any when the Blood Pledge Villa chased me, so the danger should be coming from a High-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouse or above.'

Davis took another bite before he felt a headache coming his way.

'Could it be that Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross has exited seclusion or something?'

"Davis, Tanya keeps looking at you. Are you not going to talk to her?"

Davis's brows twitched as he came out of his reverie.

Even if he stayed silent, suppressing all his l.u.s.tful d.e.s.i.r.es, these girls would just not stay quiet and dig them up.

"Natalya..." He wryly smiled, "I'm in no position to accept anyone."

"You heard him..."

Natalya spoke as he looked towards the side.

Mo Mingzhi pouted as she kept throwing her frustration at the meat she devoured. She gave Davis a side-eye before she turned away, appearing to sulk.

Was she the same as other women in his heart?

Davis looked at Natalya and Mingzhi. Perhaps, the former helped the latter because she saw her past in her, obsessing over him.

"Mingzhi, can't you wait for some time...?"

Mo Mingzhi's eyes went wide on hearing Davis's voice. She slowly turned around, having the piece of meat held to her agape mouth.

"Are you serious?"

She asked while her face was full of disbelief.

Davis pursed his lips, appearing to have a complicated expression before he shook his head.

"I'll be honest. Currently, I don't have many defenses put up against you like before. Even if I don't like the way it is going, it means your sincerity is working at the very least..."

Mo Mingzhi's jaw dropped, almost looking as if the piece of meat in her mouth was going to fall. It appeared crass, but it caused the others to laugh.

Her cheeks became a sweet shade of red at this moment as she closed her mouth. She put down the meat she held on the table and appeared reserved as she ran her fingers through the side of her black hair.

"I understand. It must be hard for you to accept that person's daughter. Don't worry. Take your time... I can wait. It isn't anything new for me."

Her voice turned gentle as she lowered her head, looking bashful.

Did she even once look like she understood anything, just one-sidedly obsessing over him without caring for anyone's opinion, even his?

Nevertheless, she still appeared beautiful.

Evelynn and Natalya silently giggled over Davis's confusion. His clueless face left them laughing every time.

The banquet proceeded as planned, seemingly without any problems this time. The talks were full of the perfect domains, and many even congratulated the bride for having reached the King Soul Stage. The other powers who won during the battles didn't seem much merrier than the ones who took a loss.

Soon, the powers from the Nine Western Territories started to present their gifts.

The Empires belonging to the Alstreim Family Territory also arrived and presented their gifts. However, it wasn't opened but just kept at a location as gifts kept gathering one by one. The Zeth Empire to the northeast gifted, the Inciria Empire, the Kazire Empire, and finally the Ethren Empire.

Davis saw Alexi Ethren and his two wives, Iona Ethren and Hyacinth Ethren. They handed some gifts as well before he came to have a short talk with Davis, congratulating him for creating two Perfect Domains.

While they conversed, the gifting session was still ongoing, with many other powers who came uninvited placing their gifts on behalf of their powers.

Everyone who gifted had their names and background announced, but the gifts weren't opened. Those were only reserved for the High-Level Emperor Grade Powers.

Of course, if someone wanted their gift to be announced, they could say something to the announcer, and the announcer would comply, but whether the crowd would be impressed by their gifts or not fell on their heads. That's why no one without solid confidence in their gifts to awe the crowd would intentionally have the content of the gift announced.

That was like slapping themselves in the face for bringing such a lowly gift for this grand marriage. Especially when its level became extremely high after the number of powerhouses increased and the unbelievable prowess of the Alstreim Family youths became apparent.

After every Low-Level and Mid-Level Emperor Grade Powers gave their presents as they wished a happy married life to Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow, it was now time for the High-Level Emperor Grade Powers, the hegemony, to present their gifts.

The announcer proclaimed for them to present their gifts when the Mystic Ice Sect's Sect Master Bing Luli stood up. She came with the gift container in hand and presented it straight towards Ancestor Tirea Snow.

"The Mystic Ice Sect congratulates Ancestor Tirea Snow in this marriage."

"Thank you, Sect Master Bing Luli."

Ancestor Tirea Snow opened the gift and saw an icy-blue bead, instantly radiating an extreme chill and an illusionary gleam that tried to conceal it.

"This is...?"

Ancestor Tirea Snow's eyes went wide as she realized that if this was hidden in some kind of icy terrain, it would be extremely difficult to locate it.

Sect Master Bing Luli smiled, "This is a High-Level Emperor Grade Ice Elemental's Essence Seed. Its name is Dreamy Iceflow Wisp's Essence Seed, allowing one's Ice Laws and Illusion Laws to experience a qualitative growth."

"Such an expensive gift..."

Ancestor Tirea Snow looked wide-eyed at Sect Master Bing Luli to give her such a gift. The level of this gift was at the Ninth Stage, for heaven's sake. Furthermore, the little energy residing in this tiny little icy bead might make her powerful as well, possibly even aiding her to enter the Mid-Level Law Rune Stage as she was already at the peak.

The maidens of the Mystic Ice Sect were known for two things. One, their beauty, and the other, the ability to battle with Ice and Illusion Laws. Of course, their illusionary prowess didn't reach the heights of the Flowing Mist Sect, but it did reach a level where they terrorized their opponents with their mystic arts of illusion and ice combined.

However, Mu Bing didn't seem to use Illusion Laws, nor did they ever hear of her using it. But, Mu Bing herself was astonished when she saw the gift they prepared.

'That's my Dreamy Iceflow Wisp's...'

She wryly laughed, but since she also had one reserved for her, she didn't mind. In any case, the Ice Elemental itself was given to her by her master. However, she had yet to qualify to tame it according to her master's analysis, and she believed that it was the case considering her low cultivation.

On the other hand, the crowd became deeply astonished, wondering if the Mystic Ice Sect's coffers had suddenly expanded or something.

Why were they so generous?

"I'm glad you liked it."

Sect Master Bing Luli smiled before she returned to her place.

Now, everyone's gaze fell on the three other powers. However, looking at their brows twitch, their hesitancy became apparent. Many people instantly formed assumptions!

They did not bring a gift matching the level of Mystic Ice Sect's!

If they presented a low-level gift, their faces would surely burn in humiliation!

Chapter 1543 - Nine Troubles

The Grand Wedding Hall became a bit noisy with murmurs and hushed tones.

The Ancestors of the Thousand Pill Palace, Twilight Physician Hall, and Vital Tempering Sect had their expressions twitch before the former stood and walked towards the bride and the groom.

"Congratulations to Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow. I perceive the Alstreim Family and the Falling Snow Sect would have a bright future."

"Thank you."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim smiled at the Thousand Pill Palace's Krane Parazen and looked at the jade container that was taken out. He took it and opened it when a rich fire-attribute aroma spread instantly, making him feel like his fire was rejuvenated but just a bit.

Looking at the crimson pill gleaming with a purple sheen, he couldn't help but raise his brows.

"Ah, isn't this the Fivefold Serene Incense Pill that helps one expand their fire-attribute sea fivefold by increasing one's Fire Law Intent increase during the breakthrough?"

"Indeed, by bestowing insights from the many main ingredients it has amalgamated from, it increases the chances of establishing an Expansive Sea by thirty percent and establishing an Abundant Sea by five percent for average Law Sea Stage Cultivators. I thought it would be beneficial for the growth of the Alstreim Family and brought it as a present."

"It's great."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim nodded. Usually, this would have sufficed, but then after Mystic Ice Sect's luxurious gift, it paled in comparison. Nevertheless, he didn't go out of his way to make Ancestor Krane Parazen feel bad.

The Thousand Pill Palace remained a neutral party throughout the battles and even gifted a Law Tree Fruit to them because Davis won, which more than compensated for such trivialities.

"Glad you liked it."

Ancestor Krane Parazen smiled and returned to his seat.

Next, everyone's gaze fell on the Vital Tempering Sect and Twilight Physician Hall.

The Vital Tempering Sect's Ancestor Gong Kim-Il stood up and arrived before Ancestor Dian Alstreim.

"Congratulations."

He forced a smirk and reluctantly handed over the gift.

"This is an Ascending Sunrise Tail Leaf that contains yang energy, a perfect supplement for Law Sea Experts who practice Fire Laws to complement their laws with Yang Laws, thereby increasing their prowess depending on their comprehension talent."

"It's valued at Low-Level Emperor Grade at best. So stingy, but I'll accept it regardless..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim laughed and closed the jade container. He threw it towards the place where the other gifts were placed, making Ancestor Gong Kim-Il clench his fists in anger, but he didn't say anything and turned around with a harrumph.

No one laughed, yet they could be seen snickering silently.

Next, Ancestor Kain Bloodlife stood up and flew towards Ancestor Dian Alstreim.

"Congratulations."

He spoke with a bland tone and gifted a jade container to the groom.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim stared at him and left the jade container hanging for some time before he took it. It made Ancestor Krane Bloodlife narrow his eyes as he could feel the sneers from the audience.

Nevertheless, when Ancestor Dian Alstreim opened it, he widened his eyes.

"Isn't this the Immaculate Blood Tree Fruit that increases even the vitality of Martial Sage Experts and, as a result, increases the lifespan by a thousand years? Although its grade is low, its value could almost reach High-Level Emperor Grade due to its scarcity. Great!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim smirked as he accepted the gift.

Ancestor Kain Bloodlife smirked in proudness before he turned around and left.

Ancestor Gong Kim-II's expression twisted as he suddenly received all the mocking to himself.

Didn't Ancestor Kain Bloodlife also prepare a Low-Level Emperor Grade Treasure? Why did it change?

He hatefully looked at Ancestor Kain Bloodlife and saw him shake his head as if he had no choice but to do so.

In truth, Ancestor Kain Bloodlife was inwardly crying. He had actually changed the gifts at the last moment from the one prepared beforehand. It was intended to humiliate Ancestor Dian Alstreim, but he could not do something like that after the battle exchange because it would humiliate him instead.

As a result, he could only gift something better and valuable like the Immaculate Blood Tree Fruit.

The banquet was still ongoing, but the gifting session was over. Even though the latter was over, the disciples of the Vital Tempering Sect felt their faces burn as they could hear their power being mocked.

Usually, they would've yelled at them, but after their conviction, Top Disciple Gong Kim-Jin lost like a lamb being slaughtered by a demon to Sophie Alstreim; they could only suppress their voices.

Ancestor Gong Hyun-Ki's expression increasingly trembled from the ceaseless murmurs. Due to his powerful Body Tempering Cultivation, he could hear the whispers like they were being whispered into his ears. He wanted to shut off his physical sense, but why should he?

He wanted to kill everyone to make their mouths shut up, but how could he?

Suddenly, his expression calmed while a smirk appeared on his face.

While Ancestor Gong Kim-II was feeling the same or more amount of humiliation as Ancestor Gong Hyun-Ki felt, he suddenly noticed undulations flaring like a sea tide washing against them that he couldn't help but take a cold breath as an imperceptible smirk appeared on his face.

Bzzzz!~

"Dian Alstreim, we have come to challenge and question the authenticity of this marriage!~"

An overbearing voice echoed from the outside, causing the people to stagger from the tremor it caused in their hearts. Their pupils shook, unable to believe that this marriage invited the aggression of such powerhouses!

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's expression was already irritated because he received reports on powerhouses entering through the Territory Gates just a while ago. Now, they were already here, looking for trouble.

Without even being invited, they barged into his Grand Alstreim City and arrived here.

In the air, they could see one, two, three... nine powerhouses!

Ancestor Dian Alstreim saw Klein Swordhand along with his master, Fierce Swordsmith Master. They both were from the Weapon Refining Villa.

Not only them, but there were also numerous other powerhouses from other powers he recognized and didn't recognize.

The human and the fey from the White-Winged Tiger Empire Territory, Ignatius Claw, and Ulysses Claw. However, behind the two of them stood another powerful powerhouse. From the facial features, he appeared to be a fey similar to Ulysses Claw and Ignatius Claw, so who could it be other than their father!?

Lastly, there were four more powerhouses, one of them seemed to wear a white robe, but the symbol on his arm sleeves made Dian Alstreim deeply astonished.

A Powerhouse from the Emperor Sword Sect!?

As for the other three, he had no idea, but Ancestor Tirea Snow sent him a soul transmission the next second, telling him that they were from the Dual Lotus Manor Territory and had once tried to court her long back.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim wasn't surprised. The number of people who might have proposed to his Tirea Snow would probably be in the hundreds, and yes, he was speaking about powerhouses. Even if they don't come in person to propose, they might send a letter or two to know her preferences and attitude towards them.

Those were also taken as confessions, more or less.

'Looks like Elizar Yantra getting caught made those powerhouses think otherwise...'

He inwardly sneered and stood up.

"Leave. You are all not invited to my marriage ceremony."

"Not invited?"

Klein Swordhand smirked as he laughed.

"That's fine. We'll invite ourselves in..."

"That's right." Ulysses Claw lifted up his tiger-like hand and waved, "Do you want to open the dome's barrier, or should we enter by breaking it? I'll leave it to your choice then..."

"Hmph!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim coldly harrumphed.

They could've come from the main entrance, but they decided to descend from the dome, forcing him to take off the barrier. If he did that, he would've already lost face by then.

His body began to ascend, followed by Ancestor Tirea Snow.

The barrier was taken off, but instead of those nine powerhouses descending, Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow came out from the Grand Wedding Hall.

Mystic Ice Sect's Sect Master Bing Luli also took to the skies, and as if spurred by her, every powerhouse present in the Grand Wedding Hall took to the skies.

The dome's barrier then closed, leaving the powerhouses to stare at each other while an intense and oppressive atmosphere spread throughout the Grand Wedding Hall, causing them to hold their breaths in trepidation.

Chapter 1544 - Aiding?

Davis still sat amidst the Alstreim Family cultivators.

He narrowed his eyes, thinking it was finally about time they showed up because it was already noon. As soon as the sun was almost about to set, Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow would say their vows towards heaven and earth and have the people who arrived witness their union.

"Is it going to be okay?"

Sophie worriedly uttered before Davis looked at her and soothed her.

"Don't worry. The defenses are already taken care of, and with me here, all of you are safe."

Sophie and the others smiled as their bodies relaxed.

Davis turned to look above, looking at the new nine powerhouses.

'One Mid-Level Law Rune Stage and Eight Low-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses. Nope, they're not the danger...'

He was absolutely calm as he took a cup of juice and drank.

"Mhm~ Sweet Crimson Bloodlichi~"

He licked his lips and laughed.

Above the dome, Ancestor Dian Alstreim was just about to speak again when a voice interrupted.

"What is the meaning of this?"

Ancestor Tirea Snow's cold voice echoed in the skies.

The nine others looked as if they all expected her aggressive tone.

The white-robed, black-haired man from the Emperor Sword Sect, took a step forward and clasped his hands.

"Beauty Snow, we would like to make sure if you truly love this Dian Alstreim. If not and you are somehow being forced, then we'd like to aid you in breaking free from this tyrant."

"Ridiculous!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim coldly spat out.

"We will find out if it is ridiculous or not."

Ulysses Claw bumped his fists into each other, creating a loud rumble that also indicated his Martial Overlord Stage prowess.

"Pretentious tiger, shut your mouth."

At this moment, an overbearing voice abruptly echoed, causing the expressions of Ulysses Claw and others to change. Ulysses Claw turned to look towards the source of the voice and saw four powerhouses.

"Are you from a magical beast empire? Do you want to get killed by coming here?"

Thorus Zlatan's voice echoed with utter contempt, leaving Ulysses Claw's expression to turn ugly from humiliation.

Thorus Zlatan scoffed as he pointed his hand at the nine powerhouses.

"It seems that you all forgot that we dragon families are part of the righteous sects. In case you can't understand, we can take the place of the Four Great Righteous Sects to protect the Nine Western Territories from people like you. What are you all here for, barging in this place when there's a wonderful wedding going on?"

Hearing Thorus Zlatan's speech, the others became speechless.

However, a man stepped forwards as he clasped his hands.

"Greetings, members of the Dragon Families. My name is Malus Claw."

Thorus Zlatan narrowed his eyes as he felt the undulations from the other party.

"And why is a Mid-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse here? Did you not know that anyone above the bride's level while in the position of courting her can't challenge her decision to marry a man of her own volition because they are in a position of power?"

"Overlord Thorus Zlatan misunderstood me." Malus Claw shook his head, appearing to possess an amicable tone, "I am not here to court Beauty Snow, but I'm here to make sure that my son Ignatius Claw doesn't receive discrimination from courting Beauty Snow because he is from a fey power that I established. He is truly in love with Beauty Snow that I don't know what to do."

"Hmph!"

Thorus Zlatan harrumphed and shook his head, "That and who Beauty Snow marries isn't my problem. You can fight for your love. The righteous powers allow that but don't go injuring the innocents. As righteous powers, we won't tolerate that, will we?"

"Yes..."

A collective voice rang from the nine powerhouses.

"Good!"

The people below had their eyes widen, and jaws go agape. Everyone in the Grand Wedding Hall could hear them speak.

Any one of them can see the influence of the Four Great Dragon Families from this one scene alone!

Previously, their younger generation had been overshadowed, and Davis seemingly had an advantage when talking to the powerhouses because of Dragon Queen Isabella, but looking at the other powers comply as if they had been fed submission pills, they didn't know what to say except hanging their mouths agape in disbelief.

Their image of the Dragon Families that was almost about to crack was reconstructed into a blemishless mirror again.

Davis blinked.

Why did this Thorus Zlatan help just now? With his character, wouldn't he have joined those powerhouses and denounced Ancestor Dian Alstreim?

Could it just be for purely restoring face?

He could see it happening, considering that they could be willing to recruit him and Isabella.

'Well, at least, they aren't short-sighted, but it's a pity that they'll never be able to recruit us.' Davis imagined.

"Get out!" Ancestor Dian Alstreim waved his hand and bellowed at this moment, "Mine and Tirea's intentions were already made clear a month ago. We announced our marriage by then, so why didn't I see anyone challenging me then? This isn't the time to challenge. This is the time you watch me marry her."

"Insolent!" Ancestor Gong Kim-Il took a step forward and harrumphed, "Everyone knows that you have the Illusory Yantra King Bell! What proof do you have to show that you have not put her in hypnosis!?"

"True, this fellow powerhouse from another Territory likely speaks the truth,"

Fierce Swordsmith Master nodded, his black robe and black hair tied in a ponytail, making him appear rather refined. He then continued without a pause.

"As far as I know, Ancestor Tirea Snow was very cold towards Ancestor Dian Alstreim's advances in the past thousand years since I was also someone who pursued Ancestor Tirea Snow. She never bothered to make time for him, nor have I heard a rumor of them secretly meeting each other until these few months."

"I can agree with that." Kain Bloodlife raised his hands, "My Twilight Physician Hall is a Territory away from the Falling Snow Sect, and I also never heard them coming together. This whole situation is suspicious if you ask me."

"A few months ago, Beauty Snow even made a move to kill Elizar Yantra while in a position of rivalry, which makes it all the more suspicious that she is either being fooled or forced, perhaps even controlled."

The gaze of the powerhouses all fell on Ancestor Dian Alstreim in suspicion. Even the Dragon Families' powerhouses looked at him in suspicion because they also found this marriage suspicious,

Beauty Snow was just too beautiful.

If she wanted to marry, why not someone from the Mid-Sized Territories or the Large-Sized Territories? With all the men out there, she chose a powerhouse who was famous for being passive and in decline in a Small-Sized Territory?

They just couldn't understand.

On the other hand, Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow were dumbfounded, looking at them come up with all sorts of reasons to doubt their love. The latter was more frustrated, thinking why they were saying all this even after she had declared her love for Dian Alstreim.

"Are you all fools!?"

At this moment, a cold voice echoed.

Everyone turned to look at Mystic Ice Sect's Sect Master Bing Luli. She pointed at Ancestor Tirea Snow and asked.

"How can Ancestor Tirea Snow be controlled when she is a Soul King!?"

The eyes of a few powerhouses shook at this moment.

A Soul King!?

However, a few others seemed to be fairly in the know but still refusing to acknowledge the fact that Ancestor Tirea Snow wasn't controlled.

Ancestor Tirea Snow came out of her reverie and lightly undulated her soul force, which instantly made them understand that she had become a Soul King.

Suddenly, their whole story appeared to be faked, dismantling their opinions and ruining their narrative when a voice suddenly echoed.

"Beauty Snow had only recently become a Soul King. Perhaps, it was after Dian Alstreim gained control of her, so she still hasn't come out of her trance?" Ancestor Gong Hyun-Ki spoke as he rubbed his beard.

"That's right...!" Ignatius Claw pointed at him and bellowed.

"Entirely possible...!"

The other powerhouses all echoed.

"You...!?"

Sect Master Bing Luli's fists trembled.

Did these people take her for a fool, or did they turn retarded?

Nevertheless, calming down, she felt they had a point.

The Illusory Yantra King Bell was a High-Level Emperor Grade Artifact. If used by the right hands, it could turn into a deadly illusion-type weapon.

There was no reason to think otherwise.

Clang!~

Abruptly, a large bell appeared between them out of nowhere, seemingly covered by a mist that hid most of its features.

Everyone staggered back as if there was a battle that was going to ensue, but then a voice echoed out, causing them to stop.

"I'm willing to destroy this damned bell to prove to the world that I'm not controlling Tirea, but someone should pay for this treasure's destruction, right?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim took out the Illusory Yantra King Bell, his expression adopting a mocking sneer.

Chapter 1545 - Reveals

The nine powerhouses appeared taken aback by Ancestor Dian Alstreim's sudden action before they became stunned by his statement.

He was willing to destroy it, but for that, one of them has to buy it?

They looked at the Illusory Yantra King Bell and confirmed that it appeared similar to what they heard. However, their expressions didn't look good as they imperceptibly avoided gazes.

"What? No one is willing to pay up for this treasure?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim appeared confused.

"I'm more or less agreeable to accept the lowest rate possible in the market for this illusion artifact tinged with karmic luck. Does no one want to buy it?"

"..."

His question didn't garner an answer even after a few seconds had passed.

The nine powerhouses only looked at each other. The Ancestors of Twilight Physician Hall and Vital Tempering Sect also appeared the same, looking as if they were waiting for someone to step up.

Sect Master Bing Luli turned to look at them, narrowing her eyes.

"Why are all of you tongue-tied now? Does no one want to pay for a treasure that's going to prove your theory?"

"Perhaps, are you all afraid that your wealth is going to be wasted because the bell is going to be destroyed anyway? As I said, you don't have to mind that because with this, you can prove that Ancestor Dian Alstreim is controlling Ancestor Tirea Snow. Then, you can recoup all your losses as it is proved that Ancestor Tirea Snow is indeed being controlled and the marriage becomes unjust. Isn't that right, Ancestor Dian Alstreim?"

"You're exactly right, Sect Master Bing Luli." Ancestor Dian Alstreim amicably smiled, "The Illusory Yantra King Bell is a hateful treasure that targeted my family, but if someone is willing to pay for it to take it off my hands, I would be more than happy and willing to destroy it with my flames. Well, if they want to destroy it, I'll gladly give the honors to them..."

Everyone's expression twitched as they heard him speak nonchalantly.

Buying the Illusory Yantra King Bell?

What kind of treasure was this!?

It might just be a High-Level Emperor Grade Treasure that costs around a million Peak-Level Spirit Stones and above, but the karmic aura emanating from it made it appear near to a high or top-quality High-Level Emperor Grade Treasure, and the cost of such a treasure amounted to as much a billion Peak-Level Spirit Stones max!

In terms of Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments, that is comparable to a hundred thousand Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments!

The reason why the Illusory Yantra King Bell was so expensive compared to its predecessors persisted in the fact that the Peak-Level Emperor Grade Treasures consisting of prowess at the High-Level Ninth Stage and Peak-Level Ninth Stage were seldom made or found in the wilderness and hence, inflated.

Their cost was manifold their raw material costs, making it simply unpurchasable for a small or growing High-Level Emperor Grade Power.

Who in their right mind would purchase such a weapon that is going to be destroyed!?

Of course, the karmic aura in the Illusory Yantra King Bell would fade if the Yantra Family Powerhouses and Experts stopped nurturing it with their blood, but the fading-out would still take thousands of years for that to happen.

That's why its value cannot be decreased further.

Even after a while, no one uttered a word, not even talks about pooling resources together, although they did seem to be conversing with soul transmissions.

"So much for the sort of love you were all talking about..."

Sect Master Bing Luli sneered before she turned to look at Ancestor Dian Alstreim.

"Looks like their story is fake..."

"Of course not!"

Klein Swordhand waved his hands, "Even without the Illusory Yantra King Bell, there exist so many methods to trick Ancestor Tirea Snow. You, the Sect Master of the Mystic Ice Sect, should be clear of what illusions are capable of."

"Illusion isn't all-powerful." Sect Master Bing Luli narrowed her eyes, "It can wear off if the source is destroyed."

"Indeed, we just don't know the source at the moment..." Fierce Swordsmith Master nodded.

"We are just trying to save Beauty Snow from being treated unjustly..." Malus Claw echoed.

"Yes." Ancestor Gong Kim-Il appeared disappointed, "Why won't you understand? Aren't you a fellow woman?"

"You all..."

At this point, Sect Master Bing Luli found no point in talking to them. Her hands trembled as she clenched her fists, wanting to attack them.

How can they be so shameless? Forming so many theories yet not having the gall or capability to prove their statements.

"Sect Master Bing Luli. I thank you for your valuable support, but this matter isn't as simple as proving that Tirea isn't hypnotized or controlled."

Sect Master Bing Luli turned her head as she watched Ancestor Dian Alstreim step forward at this moment.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim possessed an indifferent expression on his face, not becoming angered as he understood their intentions. These bastards were intent on ruining this marriage even if they could not obtain his Tirea Snow.

"Everyone, I-"

"Tirea, there's no need for you to say our story." Ancestor Dian Alstreim raised his hand to the side, "These people are just envious of me. Even with your side of the story, they would still cause trouble. Therefore, it is time we make them leave."

"Ha!" Ignatius Claw pointed at him, "Look! Everyone, he's not letting Beauty Snow say what she wants to say. He's clearly forcing her..."

"You think you can unjustly obtain her today?"

Fierce Swordsmith Master appeared angered as he took his sword out. It radiated a powerful might, causing almost everyone to take out their weapons.

Swords, spears, knuckles, and even a bow, all pointed at Ancestor Dian Alstreim, aiming to force him to give Beauty Snow up.

The people below trembled as they realized that the situation above became extremely tense. With just a tiny sound or a spark, it was like their battle could ignite at any time!

However, Ancestor Dian Alstreim still appeared indifferent to their actions.

"You're right, Dian."

"It's time we made them leave. If anything happens to you, I promise I'll spend the rest of my time hunting down these people, having their blood adorn your grave."

Hearing her words, the twelve powerhouses felt their hearts shiver. Even Sect Master Bing Luli and Ancestor Xia Yun had their eyes go wide in shock.

Did she love him that much?

Rumble!~

The skies changed color as emerald lightning crackled in the distance. It abruptly shot towards them at an incredible speed before it split into two, arriving at two different corners while connected by a bolt of emerald lightning.

"Who are you...!?"

Eleven of the twelve powerhouses turned their heads and saw the two newcomers. A white-robed fey with fox ears and a tail and a white-robed woman with a magical beast aura. They radiated intense might at the Low-Level Ninth Stage, causing their gaze to flicker.

"Who are we? Ha! I'm your father! Ahaha!" Mival Silverwind laughed.

"Dian..." Ancestor Gong Kim-Il pointed at those two and bellowed, "These are your people, aren't they...!?"

"You're right." Ancestor Dian Alstreim shot a deadly smirk, "They're my people who will defend my Alstreim Family. Now begone, or we'll fight you to death."

The expressions of the eleven powerhouses fell as they looked around.

From the front, Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow locked them down, and from behind, Mival Silverwind and Zanna Silverwind cornered them.

"Allow me to help~"

Sect Master Bing Luli stood beside Ancestor Tirea Snow, causing the latter to nod gratefully. The former merely smiled and didn't say anything.

Just when the eleven powerhouses thought that the odds were now slightly in the Alstreim Family's favor along with Beauty Snow's declaration, another voice echoed.

Bzzz!~

"People seem to have forgotten me, no?"

Malus Claw undulated his terrifying Mid-Level Ninth Stage prowess, causing the powerhouses in his own group to suck in a cold breath as they became shrouded in his oppressive undulations.

It was extremely strong, almost giving them heart palpitations.

They were aware that they were already in the wrong, so they just wanted something, a reason to twist the narrative. As they looked for that and searched for it in their minds, another voice echoed.

"Sigh, men... This is why you don't go sticking your nose into their business, Luli'er."

Ancestor Xia Yun raised her hands from her beautiful snowy-blue sleeves.

The atmosphere chilled despite the blazing waves of undulations rocking the Alstreim Family at this moment, causing the area to become dead calm.

In the Grand Wedding Hall, almost everyone was still watching with their mouths agape.

One of them couldn't help but utter.

"An- Another Mid-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse...!?"

Sect Master Bing Luli smirked.

Ancestor Xia Yun had just broken through to Mid-Level Law Rune Stage two weeks ago. Sect Master Bing Luli did indeed hear rumors, but Ancestor Xia Yun was always cool, not overly excited or bragging about it.

Malus Claw's expression became disordered as he saw Ancestor Xia Yun's undulations. The others were also all fairly shocked to see her not only regain her vitality but also become more powerful.

Was she concealing her cultivation with a sealing talisman!?

"..."

Malus Claw strengthened his output of undulations again, wanting to become intimidating enough. His brute strength climbed as it tried to overpower Ancestor Xia Yun's undulations. The others also began to ripple their undulations, causing one to be filled in a vortex of daunting intimidation. They were also aware of any kind of killing formations that might be set up in this place.

Only Ancestor Krane Parazen and the Four Dragon Families' powerhouses remained neutral, having already moved out of the Alstreim Family's encirclement.

While the numerous waves of undulations were surging like a tsunami, appearing as if it engulfed the central area of the Grand Alstreim City, Ancestor Dian Alstreim took a step forward and abruptly appeared in front of Gong Kim-Il before his arm swung in a beautiful arc.

Paaah!~

Gong Kim-Il's head swiveled to the right as he felt a resounding impact to his left cheek! He placed his hand on his left cheek to confirm if he was hit before turning and seeing the man who hit him.

"You're no longer invited. Take your people and scram out of my Alstreim Family, Vital Tempering Sect."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim coldly uttered.

Ancestor Gong Kim-Il looked absolutely dumbfounded. A burning sensation remained on his cheeks, his expression trembling as he looked at the raging flames emboldening the silhouette of the person reflected in his pupils.

"..."

While everyone was shocked, Ancestor Gong Hyun-Ki, who was about to step in to save his fellow Ancestor, also stopped with a face full of disbelief.

These undulations from Dian Alstreim... They were...

"Mi- Mid-Level Law Rune Stage!?"

He screamed, looking at Ancestor Dian Alstreim as his calm expression turned unsightly.

Chapter 1546 - Leave!

Everyone present became deeply astonished.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim was actually at the Mid-Level Law Rune Stage!?

They couldn't believe their eyes and senses at all at this moment!

From the Grand Wedding Hall, Davis grinned as he saw his efforts pay off.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim had stepped into the Mid-Level Law Rune Stage half a month ago, but he remained in seclusion until he stabilized his cultivation. Then, he exited seclusion on the third last day and joined Davis in organizing the marriage ceremony, including its defenses and adopting certain plans.

After all, the bride's side wasn't in charge of the marriage ceremony.

Then, Mival Silverwind and Zanna Silverwind appeared at this moment.

Their lightning was capable of deeply paralyzing their opponents, and their combined prowess could surely paralyze many Low-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouses at the same time now that they had caught them in an enclosure with their perfect timing.

They may not be able to handle Fierce Swordsmith Master, Malus Claw, and Ulysses Claw, but that was it. Powerhouses like the one that came from the Emperor Sword Sect and some unheard powers from Dual Lotus Manor Territory honestly appeared weaker in front of their prowess.

On Alstreim Family's side, there were two Mid-Level Law Rune Stage and four Low-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouses. On the troublemaker's side, there were one Mid-Level Ninth Stage and eleven Low-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouses, including the Vital Tempering Sect and Twilight Physician Hall, which turned traitorous after presenting gifts.

Clearly, with the miraculous luck of the Mystic Ice Sect aiding them, the Alstreim Family had the upper hand at this moment with two Mid-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses, and furthermore, they didn't need to worry about innocent casualties because the Dragon Families already gave the warning.

The wedding crashers would have to tread carefully or draw aggression from the Dragon Families' powerhouses.

At the very least, only Malus Claw's power would have the chance to escape unscathed from their current lineup.

But that same Malus Claw's expression fell at this moment as he stared at Ancestor Dian Alstreim.

'This fellow was also hiding his cultivation!?'

First, it was Ancestor Xia Yun of the Mystic Ice Sect, and now, it was Ancestor Dian Alstreim! When did these lowlifes begin to dress like sheep when they were actually wolves!?

'They set us up...!'

He believed that the Alstreim Family, Falling Snow Sect, and the Mystic Ice Sect had all secretly teamed up for this moment. Furthermore, there was Ancestor Krane Parazen of the Thousand Pill Palace, who remained neutral.

He didn't know if he would suddenly join and call reinforcements, calling in more powerhouses. Besides, there were also two more fairies of the Mystic Ice Sect. He didn't know if they were here and were as powerful as Ancestor Xia Yun.

On the other hand, the people below in the Grand Wedding Hall were impaled with fright.

A Martial Overlord Stage Powerhouse actually got slapped by a Law Rune Stage Powerhouse due to negligence? Or was it something else?

But how disgraceful was that!?

Ancestor Gong Kim-Il's face burned from not even the pain but the humiliation. He didn't even have the gall to look below and see the faces of his disciples at this moment.

"Dian, you've done it now...!"

Clenching his teeth, Ancestor Gong Kim-Il balefully uttered, his eyes flashing with killing intent.

However, his expression fell again as soon as he recalled that the other party was a Mid-Level Law Rune Stage Cultivator.

"What are you going to do about it?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim coldly asked as he raised his brows while Ancestor Gong Kim-Il could only remain speechless, his expression twitching before he abruptly heard a forceful voice that changed his expression while also making his heart skip a beat.

"Hmph! We're leaving!"

"Father...!"

Ignatius Claw screamed at his father, Malus Claw, wondering why when they still had the advantage in terms of overall numbers.

Surely, they could spread out, attack, and defend, no?

However, Malus Claw's expression remained calm.

"Son, you are not a match for Dian Alstreim at this moment. You already lost the opportune moment, never to obtain Beauty Snow again!"

"...!"

Ignatius Claw seemed to have taken a blow before he appeared extremely reluctant. His expression kept changing, displaying anger, regret, anxiety, and sorrow. It was unknown if he loved Ancestor Tirea Snow, but it could be seen he truly wanted to obtain her.

Perhaps, just for their matching white hair as he spoke before?

On the other hand, Ulysses Claw seemed to console his little brother as he patted his shoulder. Within a few seconds, they turned around and left without saying anything.

If anything untoward happened to the Alstreim Family's cultivators after this, perhaps, the Four Great Righteous Sects would go after Malus Claw since they were half-magical beasts. Such half-breeds would most of the time get the short end of the stick when being subjected to investigations and easily die. After all, they were not supported by both humans and magical beasts, sometimes even ostracized.

On that note, she wondered who the fey and magical beast Ancestor Dian Alstreim invited was. Nevertheless, she felt that it was a wise decision for Malus Claw to retreat at this moment.

Influenced by his actions, the others also lost their anchor to be present here, seemingly looking for a way to exit, especially the Vital Tempering Sect. Their oppressive undulations slowly disappeared.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim saw that they were becoming tamed.

Of course, with both the parties almost equal in strength, it wouldn't do well for them to attack him, especially when they still hadn't gained a valid reason to attack them.

Numerous people from below and around the Grand Alstreim City were recording with high-grade Imagery Stones, so their actions were plain to see.

However, as the host, he could still be overbearing!

"You're not screaming yet, Gong Kim-Il?"

Bright crimson flames erupted in Ancestor Dian Alstreim's palms as he raised his hands. His blazing might instantly caused a searing heatwave to form and slap everyone's faces out of their reverie.

Ancestor Gong Kim-Il's expression trembled. He turned around and left. Ancestor Gong Hyun-Ki shot a cold stare at Ancestor Dian Alstreim before he too followed away.

Looking at their Ancestors leave, the Vital Tempering Sect disciples in the Grand Wedding Hall naturally scrambled to leave as well.

"You too, Twilight Physician Hall. You aren't invited anymore, so leave with your people."

Ancestor Kain Bloodlife's expression changed.

"Hmph! When your crimes come to light, you will be executed even if you're a Mid-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse."

He cursed, turned around, and left, followed by his disciples screaming together.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim possessed a mocking curve on his lips before he panned his gaze over the others.

"And you think you are all special? None of you were invited, so scam before I am forced to kick you all out myself."

"How dare you talk to me like this knowing that I'm a powerhouse from the Emperor Sword Sect!?"

The white-robed man lashed out as his sword intent rose, but no matter how it tried to gain the upper hand, it was unable to in front of six powerhouses.

"Do you dare represent the Emperor Sword Sect in stealing a bride?"

The white-robed person became stunned.

Stealing what...!?

Ancestor Dian Alstreim nodded his head.

"I take that as a yes and take this issue to the Four Great Righteous Sects and your Emperor Sword Sect. Leave your name behind."

"You...! I have not come to steal the bride. I have only come to obtain justice!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's flames surged and attacked the white-robed man. His expression changed as he dodged the fireball that came at him.

"Dian Alstreim, are you insane!?"

He screamed in indignation as his pupils trembled, but he didn't seem to fight back even with the golden sword unsheathed in his hand.

"There's no warning next time..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim joined his hands, a fiery blaze beginning to take shape in front of him, turning into a burning wheel. Its undulations were not as low as the simple attack before, as everyone could see its might building up.

The white-robed man trembled. He could attack while Dian Alstreim was gathering energy for the big attack and gain the upper hand for one more move against him, but if he really did make a move, everyone else would attack him without a doubt.

"Fine! I'll leave!"

With a swing of his hand, he sheathed his golden sword and left, his silhouette transforming into a sword as it pierced through the skies.

However, Ancestor Dian Alstreim was still forming his attack, which made the Fierce Swordsmith Master's expression tremble.

His cultivation was at Low-Level Law Rune Stage and Low-Level Martial Overlord Stage, similar to Ulysses Claw, but even he left, so what could he possibly accomplish by staying here?

Chapter 1547 - Averted?

Fierce Swordsmith Master's expression increasingly trembled with reluctance before he turned around.

"Hmph!"

With a harrumph, he shot towards the distance, followed by Klein Swordhand quickly scrambling behind as if he was afraid to stay, although he did have an indifferent expression on his way.

"Since it is established that Beauty Snow isn't controlled, we'll take our leave as well."

The three remaining powerhouses also turned around and left.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim narrowed his eyes, wanting to teach those three powerhouses a lesson.

However, with the Dragon Families here, he couldn't go overboard as well.

Nevertheless, he didn't know why these powerhouses even came here as they didn't say much, just looking at the scenario play out.

'Perhaps, they tried to act as the orioles, waiting for the mantises to hunt me, the cicada?'

The level of cultivation didn't matter as he imagined that there were always bastards who ambushed to plunder the efforts of others. This time, there were three of them waiting to enter the scene when they gained sight of an opportunity, whether it be saving a damsel in distress or taking advantage of her.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim sneered with utter coldness but didn't say anything to their disappearing silhouettes. Instead, he marked all of their faces and names in his heart, willing to kill them all in the future when he had enough strength just because they targeted his Tirea.

No matter what reason they had, they should've taken it with him before this wedding day. Appearing today to disturb the marriage proceedings became the worst mistake they ever made in their life!

"Waah~ They actually all left..."

In the Grand Wedding Hall, Mo Mingzhi expressed her disbelief as she placed her hands on her bosoms. She couldn't believe the number of powerhouses that appeared here. Even if she tried to feign calmness, it was of no use.

Their undulations left her feeling overwhelmed, giving her a feeling as though she was out of breath.

In truth, it couldn't be helped. Her cultivation was just too low.

But a person reached out his hand and rustled her silky black hair, making her blink before she was able to calm down, her heart returning to beating normally.

'Wolfe Reaver from the Emperor Sword Sect, Aleron Lucci, Coyne Angrad, and Learet Darell. Lastly, Gold Brickman. Heh, no wonder he uses a title like Fierce Swordsmith Master. I would be embarrassed with a brick in my name too.'

Davis's eyes had flashed red before all those wedding crashers left. He smiled, knowing that they would all be more or less dead in the near future before he turned his head and looked at the sweet Mingzhi.

"Don't you want to become powerful like them?"

Mo Mingzhi's eyes lit up like a light in a dark cavern, glowing with curiosity. However, pursing her luscious lips, she shook her head.

"I want to become as powerful as you."

Davis blinked before he shrugged.

"Good luck then..."

Hearing his sarcastic tone, Mo Mingzhi giggled at him.

"I know I won't become as powerful as you, but with you as my goal, I will exceed all others."

"Oh...?"

They didn't think this way, finding her both amusing and interesting.

"Well, you're already quite behind us, meaning you have to put in double the effort."

Natalya smiled at her, appearing to be provocative.

"I won't let you down, second sister."

Mo Mingzhi pumped her fists, her expression looking adorable as she made the others giggle.

Davis couldn't help but stare at her.

"You say second sister, but can you really accept them as your sisters?"

Mo Mingzhi's expression froze.

Her smile then faded, replaced with solemnness.

"I won't lie. At first, it took me a lot to overcome my monogamous mindset. Then-"

"Huh?" Davis became confused, "You already overcame it?"

"Uh, yeah~ What do you think I was doing when I was thinking about you all day long? I knew that if I ever managed to make you love me, I must share you with Evelynn as I don't want to be a villainess. Then, you went ahead and gathered your harem like picking some pets while I was waiting for you to come back home."

Mo Mingzhi swung her hand, pointing at Natalya, Fiora, Sophie, and Niera with a mocking expression.

The four of them blinked while Davis felt a bit embarrassed as she pointed it out, but he kept a straight face.

"I do-"

"Mingzhi..."

Evelynn abruptly spoke as she cut off Davis, causing everyone's attention to turn towards her as they found that her voice was cold.

"If you don't like what Davis is doing, you're free to leave. No one is forcing you."

"Ah~" Mo Mingzhi shook her hands as she felt that Evelynn misunderstood her intent, "I didn't mean it that way. I was just teasing him..."

"You can get to make fun of him after you become his. Until then, you should watch your words because, while I don't know about the others, I will take offense in his stead."

Mo Mingzhi blinked, not sure of what to say.

"Mingzhi, you went overboard right now as you insulted him, us, and even yourself since you're willing to become a part of his harem..."

Natalya sighed, not able to cover for her this time.

Fiora, Sophie, and Niera didn't offer their opinion, but Fiora did feel Mo Mingzhi was right as she herself had a sharp tongue and would agree with her. However, she also agreed with big sister Evelynn's words as Mo Mingzhi couldn't be uttering words like these as she had yet to become a part of them.

It was disrespectful to them.

"I'm sorry... I won't do it again..."

Mo Mingzhi spoke as she lowered her head, berating herself inwardly as tears welled up in her eyes. Her glib-tongue that made others laugh all this time unexpectedly caught her in a swamp that she would find it difficult to escape from, and just when her love was so near, within hands reach, she felt herself being dragged deep into the mud.

She didn't like this feeling.

This wasn't what she was here for.

"...!?"

Abruptly, she was pulled into a hug from the side. She blinked, thinking it was Natalya, but it turned out to be Davis, to her shock!

Natalya had given way to Davis to hug Mingzhi. He placed her head on his c.h.e.s.t as he c.a.r.e.s.sed her silky black hair.

"Hck~"

A muffled squeak echoed as Mo Mingzhi couldn't hold back her tears and cried. She tried to suppress it, but her trembling left everyone aware that she truly felt bad for making a careless statement.

Davis's expression was gentle.

"Everyone, Mingzhi's environment was different where polygamy was vilified for a particular time. I understand that you all care for me but don't blame her. She really didn't mean any insult and was just playing around like a kid."

Evelynn rolled her eyes. Does he think she didn't know that?

It was just, she found it difficult to endure to see someone not a part of them insulting him in the name of teasing. Mo Mingzhi wasn't even his woman, so how could she dare to badmouth him in front of them?

She found it extremely offensive and would have slapped her if it wasn't the Mo Mingzhi whom Davis already told to wait.

Would Davis leave a man who badmouthed her alive without a deep apology?

Nevertheless, Evelynn, Natalya, Fiora, Sophie, and Niera all smiled at each other as they saw Mo Mingzhi tightly holding Davis while she cried. With this, they might finally get together instead of mopping the floor.

Davis noticed their expressions and became astonished.

Could it be that Evelynn's admonishment at Mo Mingzhi was intentional? For him?

"Dummy, you're so soft towards her, not even minding the insults. Just make her yours already..."

Evelynn's melodious voice resounded in his mind, causing his heart to tremble.

That's right.

Evelynn herself rarely responded to insults, but as his first wife, she had the responsibility to look at his other women so that they don't overstep their bounds, which was exactly what she did just now, taking it upon herself to be the one who makes the tough calls in spite of the aggression or hateful looks she may possibly receive from them.

From the start to this moment, no matter what she did, she always had him in her mind foremost, making him deeply moved, as always.

Nevertheless, with the permission of his first wife, Davis felt more emboldened.

He slightly separated Mo Mingzhi from her, causing her to feel that was the end of it.

Perhaps, it would take a long while before she could make the others accept her. After all, she accepted what she did was a mistake. Davis may have been fine with her insults as they both always insulted each other, but how could his women be fine with it?

She knew she had overstepped her bounds carelessly.

However, she felt a finger touch her chin, lifting up her face. What she saw was his face, inching closer and closer before she felt another hand grab her soft waist.

Badump!~

Her heart skipped a beat.

"...!?"

Before she could even make sense of it, her lips were sealed by his, making her eyes go wide in shock. Instantly, that succulent feeling of the long-awaited kiss she imagined washed over her body as if she was being filled, making her shiver ever so lightly under his embrace.

"Ah~"

Fiora made a wind barrier as she raised her arms, subjecting them to privacy as she blocked the view of others. She looked around, noticing that her barrier attracted only a few while most others were still watching above the dome if anything would happen.

At this moment, Ancestor Dian Alstreim finally received multiple reports from some scouts and confirmed that all twelve of them left the Territory. Only then did he completely relax before he turned to look at Ancestor Tirea Snow.

"Those shameless fellows all left..."

"I'm sorry." Ancestor Tirea Snow pursed her lips, "It's all my fault..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim couldn't help but smile.

"Silly, as a heavenly swan, it's common that you attract so many toads. It's up to the biggest, baddest, and smartest toad to chase them all away."

Ancestor Tirea Snow couldn't help but smile sweetly at his words but too bad it was hidden under her veil.

"I feel bad to disturb, but..."

Mival Silverwind suddenly arrived beside Ancestor Dian Alstreim before he shrugged.

"This was what I'm paid for? I feel like I didn't do anything..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim laughed.

"Haha, the mere presence of you two and your lightning attribute was enough to intimidate half of them. Nonetheless, we did not hire you to protect me but protect the Alstreim Family. Difficult times are surely ahead, and I will unmistakably need your help then..."

"Sure!"

Mival Silverwind nodded as his eyes appeared excited.

He couldn't actually believe that he was part of a group that made twelve powerhouses scam in defeat!

Chapter 1548 - Resuming The Disrupted Banquet

Ancestor Dian Alstreim turned towards Mystic Ice Sect's Sect Master and clasped his hands.

"Many thanks, Sect Master Bing Luli."

'I was wondering why Myria told me to protect the Alstreim Family if I so please, thinking she was trying to contact the Dragon Queen's Protector who uses Death Laws as entertainment, but it turns out that

she saw mutual benefit in working together with this rising power... Truly terrifying for her to have seen this far...'

Sect Master Bing Luli possessed immense respect for Myria even though she was her friend. She returned the greeting.

"Ancestor Dian Alstreim, they are shallow people who don't deserve their reputations. I can't stand to see these people try to falsely frame you because of envy. Please don't mind the injustice done to you and resume the wedding ceremony. If not, Ancestor Tirea Snow would truly be saddened."

"I know." Ancestor Dian Alstreim smiled before he turned to look towards Ancestor Xia Yun.

"Many thanks, Ancestor Xia Yun."

"I just helped Luli'er."

Ancestor Xia Yun coolly uttered.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim pursed his lips before he clasped his hands towards Sect Master Bing Luli again.

"The Alstreim Family thanks the Mystic Ice Sect for supporting us during this precarious situation."

"You owe us a favor now. Hehe~" Sect Master Bing Luli cheerfully giggled.

"Indeed," Ancestor Dian Alstreim smirked, "I think we will maintain this good relationship with the Mystic Ice Sect, never to forget the valuable help we received today."

Sect Master Bing Luli nodded before she saw the dome barrier open.

They all descended together, returning to their respective seats.

Both the groom and bride returned to their thrones before the former announced.

"Everyone, those shameless and envious people left our Territory. Let's resume the wedding ceremony. Drink up and eat more! The banquet has not ended yet!"

"Yes!!!"

His voice resounded with a boom, causing the Alstreim Family youths and experts to stand up and cheer.

Soon, the atmosphere became one of normalcy before it became boisterous, the people talking about the nine powerhouses and eviction of the Vital Tempering Sect and Twilight Physician Hall. They all felt that they deserved it, but the fact that it did happen widened their horizons.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim, Ancestor Tirea Snow, and the two individuals, a fox fey and a female magical beast. Moreover, Ancestor Dian Alstreim had entered the Mid-Level Law Rune Stage.

What kind of lineup was this!?

They had never heard of powers accepting feys and magical beasts unless they had some kind of relation to them, like blood. So these two new powerhouses being present in this place came off as a surprise to them. Nevertheless, they thought they could just be hired as protectors for this wedding ceremony which is highly possible.

=====

From the moment the bride was brought to the Grand Wedding Hall till the scene where the twelve powerhouses were made to scam, it was all broadcasted throughout the Grand Alstreim City and other cities in the Alstreim Family's territory, so almost everyone present in the Alstreim Family could see the laughingstock those twelve powerhouses were made into.

They would never see even a single powerhouse being humiliated in their lifetime, much less twelve powerhouses at the same time. It had truly widened their horizons and, at the same time, cleared any doubts they may have towards this marriage because Ancestor Tirea Snow's intention and love were plain to see.

Like the people, Davis's family watched the events through a projection in the Purple Guest Palace. Logan, Claire, Diana, Edward, Edgar, Lia, Tia. They all gathered and watched as if they were viewing a play, having wide smiles on their faces. They had just seen twelve powerhouses scam from the Alstreim Family.

There was another person as well.

She wore a golden robe and looked gorgeous amidst the crowd, seated in the middle of all of them. A beautiful smile filled her face as she saw the projection, witnessing those twelve powerhouses scam out of the Alstreim Family.

"Mother...! Is this all brother's doing...!?"

Diana screamed as she asked, looking extremely excited as she jumped around.

"That's right." Claire proudly spoke, "Inviting that fox-like man and that woman is your brother's doing. Moreover, we still have a powerhouse lying in wait. Your brother managed to bring him out of a death zone like he brought out Niera and Nora's father and mother."

"So cool!~" Diana's lips were curved into a crescent moon.

She had just arrived here but was stuck in the Purple Guest Palace. However, hearing all her brother has clearly done in this half a month gave her the shivers. Meanwhile, Edward sat dumbfounded, his eyes possessing awe. He wondered if he would ever be able to reach the level of his brother.

Claire was all smiles. She looked towards Isabella, imagining this should be about the right time.

"Isabella, do you know what's similar between us?"

Isabella blinked, not expecting a question like this to be asked. She shook her head.

"I don't know, mother-in-law."

Claire grinned.

"We are similar with the fact that we married our husbands when we were strong."

"Haha, that's right!" Isabella giggled before she shook her head, "However, I don't think I would have necessarily survived without him there to guide me."

Claire's eyes lit up.

"Indeed, you took the words right out of my mouth. We are similar because I wouldn't have survived if it wasn't for ladykiller Logan who saw me in the secret entrance and saved me on a whim. If anyone else had seen me when my cultivation was essentially sealed, I would've met a fate worse than death that makes me shiver whenever I think about it. That's why I will never betray him."

"I know you have your inheritance to grow further-"

"I understand, mother-in-law." Isabella interrupted with an understanding smile, "You're worried for your son that I would defect with my growing prowess but fret not, I will not do something like that. Moreover, your son has secret techniques that allow him to kill even me at this moment, so I rather think that you should be worried about me, haha~"

Claire blinked before she giggled.

"Silly~ Why would he harm you? He's like his father, so soft towards the women he loves..."

"Hehe~" Isabella also laughed, agreeing with her.

"In any case, I'm glad that you can understand him."

On that note, she really couldn't find fault with her son. After all, she had a similar talk with Sophie and Niera and confirmed that he actually hadn't touched them yet, giving her the shock of her life.

The son of a womanizer wasn't womanizing as he made himself seem to be? He's actually waiting until he married them? Only Fiora was the exception?

Suddenly, her expression froze as she saw Isabella's eyes narrow.

Isabella stood up the next moment, causing Claire's expression to change.

Did she say something she shouldn't have said?

Isabella's reaction caused everyone in the hall to look at her, wondering what was up.

Isabella's expression was frighteningly solemn before she relaxed and looked at Claire.

"Mother-in-law. Please remain here and activate the defensive formations. We've got uninvited guests."

Everyone's expression froze before they instantly scrambled to take a cautious attitude as if they knew what to do. Clearly, it could be seen that they were not just enjoying the wedding but also wary as if they knew that this place would be trespassed by people.

"Let us help."

Edgar Alstreim spoke while Logan also took his foot towards the forefront.

"No need, grandfather-in-law. All Davis requires is for you all to stay safe. If I let anyone of you get injured, not only is it a disgrace, but my husband will blame me, which I can't have no matter what."

Isabella smirked at them before she turned around and left, leaving Edgar Alstreim and Logan having their mouths agape.

Davis would blame her if they died? No, they thought that he would blame them if they failed to protect Isabella!

Isabella wore a gold-crimson veil when she left, heading towards the anomaly she had found. Arriving near the entrance of the eighteenth floor, she found that there were actually four black-robed people, concealed from the common eyes.

However, their concealment suddenly came off, revealing their figures.

Chapter 1549 - Fairy

"Oh? It's very nice of Fairy Isabella to greet us instead of the protector, eliminating us the trouble of finding you through all these doors, but I didn't think that you would already be out of seclusion."

"Idiot, the undulations of those powerhouses would surely wake up anyone out of their seclusion."

"Tch, no one asked you."

Isabella looked at two of the four black-robed people talking and slighting each other. It was apparent they were all men, but she still couldn't help but narrow her eyes in doubt.

"Who are you all?"

"Oh, have these black robes confused Fairy Isabella?" Another man spoke as he held his hood, "These are robes etched with concealment inscriptions that are at Mid-Level Emperor Grade. Magical, right? But don't worry. We are not from some wicked path powers but are from the Four Great Dragon Families. We would like to invite you since you are already out of seclusion."

"As for whom you choose to go with," The last person who hadn't spoken yet stepped forward and expressed, "You can decide that after we arrive at the meeting point. We assure you that you have the full authority to do so while we will strive our best to obtain your interest."

Isabella heard their words before her narrowed eyes returned to normalcy.

It seemed that the Zlatan Family, Orcha Family, Ike Family, and Domitian Family each sent a Peak-Level Martial Sage Expert to 'invite' her? Moreover, with high-quality concealment robes.

'No wonder they could enter without being detected...'

She never thought that the Dragon Families would resort to infiltration that it came off as a surprise to her.

Nevertheless, a resplendent smile filled her face as she nodded.

"Sounds good!~"

"...!"

Looking at her beauty and a tantalizing smile that they could imagine behind her veil, their hearts began to pound.

"Excellent!"

"As expected! Rewards go to those who wait for the opportune moment."

They bellowed, appearing to have gone excited from her answer.

No matter what, they felt that they must please her to invite her to their family! They had no chance to obtain her but so what!? If they managed to recruit her, the resources they would receive would allow them to grow and step into the Ninth Stage and further, allowing them to build their own tiny branches within the family!

=====

In the Grand Wedding Hall, everything ran smoothly. With the troubles out of the way, only well-wishers mostly stayed, and from the food to the dancers in the background, everything allowed people to truly have fun.

However, there were a few places where some people were fidgety.

Davis licked his lips as he saw the festivities. He looked towards the side and saw that Mo Mingzhi still kept her head lowered.

Mo Mingzhi's expression was stiff, while her lips were wide in delight.

However, she was totally taken aback by this sudden action.

He told her to wait for some time, but she didn't think it would be this fast!

After their abrupt kiss, she just looked away, tongue-tied, and lowered her head. She didn't expect to be kissed at all, at least not in this public setting!

Her mind kept reenacting that scene while her lips could still feel his taste and the taste of sweet bloodlichi, which was irrelevant, but that soft and intoxicating feeling that made her brain melt still made her heart pound rapidly as if it was going to burst out.

'Mingzhi, this is embarrassing... Come on, you're a big girl... Why are you blushing hard about a single kiss...!? At least, act like it's nothing...!'

She inwardly screamed at herself.

"Mingzhi, I didn't peg you to be the shy type. Hehe..."

Hearing Davis sneer, Mo Mingzhi's expression froze.

She flipped as she straightened her back and pointed at him.

"Who's shy!? You're shy! Your whole family is shy!!!"

However, all she could see were many faces grinning at her, making her cheeks redden like a crimson apple. She clenched her teeth before she threw herself at him.

Muah!~

Davis became taken aback as Mo Mingzhi started furiously planting her crimson lips on him. She made sloppy sounds as she stuck herself to him, almost as if she was trying to bed him at this moment.

"Awawa~"

What was up with these two, showing love in broad daylight like it didn't concern anyone!?

"So bold..."

Evelynn and the others were stunned as they looked at them kissing fiercely. Davis took the lead as he wrapped his arm around her waist and made her bend back, taking her lips with passion. Their tongues swirled while their lips constantly sought each other.

It was too e.r.o.t.i.c of a scene that Sophie and Niera had their eyes go wide in shock, making them also feel odd. After all, they even had a front seat to watch their tongue play.

How could Mingzhi be shy and bold at the same time?

Dalila Leehan and Tanya Frostblight were shocked to see a public kiss before Fiora's barrier blocked their view. But still, they saw it. It was highly inappropriate as they were not known to be married, yet no one seemed to be bothered about it.

Nevertheless, they felt an itch in their hearts. They couldn't tell if it was anger or a forlorn feeling of regret that it wasn't them.

Who was this Law Seed Stage woman having Davis in her grasp?

She looked gorgeous behind that veil of hers but was that it? Maybe she was a young princess of some grand power to have his favor?

Inside the wind barrier, Davis and Mo Mingzhi soon finished their adrenaline rush of love.

Mo Mingzhi looked completely smitten, holding his face as she heavily gasped for breath. She was completely held and taken care of under his exertion, making her fall all over again for him.

"Mingzhi, you're so beautiful..."

Davis uttered with a bit of passion gleaming in his eyes.

Mo Mingzhi's heart fluttered crazily. She had heard being called beautiful so many times that she got tired of it, but this single compliment from Davis that appeared extremely genuine made her inwardly scream.

She felt completely satisfied at this moment!

However, her breathing became more laborious. She opened her lips, wanting to say something, but his focused eyes on her left her feeling breathless.

She looked away, her eyelids fluttering as her expression adopted a shyness never seen before.

"Davis, I want to sleep with you tonight..."

"...!"

Davis's eyes widened. Evelynn's mouth went agape, and so did the others drop their jaws.

"You what...!?"

"Hey, follow the sisterhood code...!"

Sophie and Niera pointed at Mo Mingzhi as they almost looked as if they were going to have their heads blown.

"Uh, sisterhood?" Mo Mingzhi became a bit embarrassed, "I mean, not that. Uhm... How can I say this... Since I'm not his first, I don't particularly care about marrying and stuff. I am just satisfied with obtaining his love and being with him as I always imagined. As for proof, we'll have a child~"

Mo Mingzhi resplendently smiled.

"..."

Sophie and Niera were dumbfounded before they uttered.

"A fairy..."

"No... what...!? You should marry him before you sleep with him!!!"

Their expressions became awry as they spoke at the same time.

"Hehehe~"

Mo Mingzhi sweetly giggled before she planted a sweet kiss on Davis one last time before she separated, still looking at him as she waited for his answer. She was aware that if she was intimate anymore, she might garner the wrath of those he hadn't touched yet because, from the looks of it, Evelynn, Natalya, and Fiora stayed calm while Sophie and Niera were obviously fl.u.s.tered.

Davis looked like he had made a decision by this time.

"If you come to my room tonight, I will take it as a complete yes and take you. Otherwise, I will also not blame you because it is easier to say what you said while you're at the height of ecstasy."

"Davis, I-"

"Mingzhi, I want to marry you."

"Uh?"

A dumbfounded sound escaped Mo Mingzhi's mouth as she saw Davis's smile before she turned away. Everyone could see her body trembling ever so lightly, making them grin. Despite what she said, a little bit of grandness like marriage was still expected.

In a few seconds, Mo Mingzhi went through another round of personal discussions with her inner self before she looked back.

"Thank you, Fiora. You can remove your wind barrier now..."

"Uh, but..." Fiora appeared hesitant.

"What's wrong?"

Mo Mingzhi blinked, to which Fiora pursed her lips before she explained.

"Probably more than half the people noticed the commotion and saw you kiss Davis already before I made the barrier. Are you fine with it?"

Mo Mingzhi made an 'O' with her mouth before she nodded and shook her head.

"I don't care. In fact, isn't that what I was doing all along, to make others know that I belong to Davis?"

She shrugged, looking aloof. Her previous shyness was nowhere to be seen as only a smug face remained.

The other girls were dumbfounded before flames abruptly began to emerge in their eyes.

No... they must work hard! This girl was just too strong despite her low cultivation!

Abruptly, they heard a muffled noise echo inside from outside the barrier.

Davis's eyes lit up while the others were confused, unaware of what's going on.

Could it be that they found their actions outrageous?

Fiora gulped and removed her wind barrier when a massive wave of cheers swallowed them.

"Woah!!!~"

They were all astonished as they looked towards the entrance, recognizing their third sister!

Everyone other than them was in cheers as they looked at the extraordinary beauty walking past them.

The Dragon Queen was truly here!?

They had been hoping to see her magnificence and elegance, but once they got to see her, they were thoroughly humbled. The overwhelming kind of aura emanating from her made them feel that her reputation was well deserved.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim was also taken aback. Something in his gut feeling told him that she was not to be messed with. He glanced at Davis and saw that he was absolutely calm despite the implications.

The Dragon Families were already here, seemingly having their faces ugly.

Wait... ugly...!?

He wondered what was wrong with them before he glanced at Davis and also saw him notice the changing expressions of the Dragon Families' powerhouses. Just before he could ask Davis what could be wrong with them, a voice echoed out.

"Dragon Queen Isabella, what have you done to our elites?"

Isabella slowly came to a stop as she heard Thorus Zlatan's voice. She turned her head to look at them, a sharp glint gleaming in her eyes before she waved her hand.

Four black-robed people appeared in mid-air and plunged towards the floor with a thud, splashing blood on the floor. However, people noticed that their heads were missing while viscous blood flowed out of their severed necks slowly as if it had already run out, causing them to hold their breaths as their expressions became deathly pale.

"You mean these four dead bodies I accidentally found near a killing formation when I was forced out of seclusion by those many ninth stage undulations I felt...?"

Isabella's melodious voice echoed out with utter indifference, causing the expressions of the Dragon Families' powerhouses to truly change!

Chapter 1550 - Too Courteous

Quite a while ago.

Isabella looked at the four black-robed people in front of her. They invited her to come back with them, making her inwardly sneer. Nevertheless, her smile faded before she moved her lips.

"Then? How are we going? Don't say that I'm going to be flying all the way to your so-called meeting place?"

"Of course not. We got the highest honor ready for you outside. Once Fairy Isabella comes with us, a Mid-Level Emperor Grade Flying Palace will be awaiting your presence. It belongs to my Zlatan Family."

"How extravagant~"

Isabella's melodious voice echoed, seemingly satisfied with what they readied for her.

"My Domitian Family also has one...!"

"My Ike Family has a remarkable Wind Dragon-designed Mid-Level Emperor Grade Flying Palace that has a tremendous speed. I insist that Fairy Isabella rides in our family's flying palace."

"My Orcha Family... has a Mid-Level Emperor Grade Flying Boat in waiting..."

The last person seemed to be hesitant as he said it for unknown reasons.

Isabella didn't care as she asked.

"Then, where is this so-called meeting place?"

Her voice echoed curiously, causing one of them to speak out, which was the person from the Orcha Family.

"Fairy Isabella, the meeting place is in the Flowing Mist Sect Territory, near to the Territory Gate connecting the Flowing Mist Sect and the Astral Light Sect."

"Oh? Why have you decided to gather there instead of here?"

That person who told it looked at the others. It was obvious that Isabella was gaining information from them at this point, but for what? Could it be that she could be thinking of escaping in the opposite direction?

"We gathered there because we got intel that the wicked path powers have become vaguely active."

"Oh...?" Isabella recalled the little adventure Davis had, "The wicked path is moving... for war?"

"Of course not!" That man chuckled, "Although it doesn't seem anything significant, such moves usually meant trouble for the magical beasts. Half a month ago, the fighting between the wicked path humans and the magical beasts in the Twilight Shade Valley became intense. Due to it, the Four Great Righteous Sects feared that the bloodshed might spread across the Nine Western Territories and asked us to be protectors for a short time since it seems that they're rather busy with something else like dealing with the Calamity Light and adopting countermeasures for it."

"Protecting? Why the Dragon Families when there are so many other powers who are suitable for the task of protecting?"

That man's lips twitched. Did she just call them incapable of protecting the Nine Western Territories but then, he sighed.

"Truth be told, Fairy Isabella. It was for you, to protect you. We definitely could not let the wicked path powers get to you that we had to even rush in like this to wake you up from seclusion. Fortunately, some powerhouses did the job for us..."

Isabella raised her hand and placed it over her mouth as if she was shocked.

"I see, how dependable~ I thought the Dragon Families were more overbearing instead..."

"That's misinformation, Fairy Isabella. We possess and use ironclad methods to eradicate evil, but people sometimes end up misinterpreting our methods as controlling and bullying to fit their account."

"Couldn't be helped." Isabella nodded as she took a step forwards and walked, "After all, there's only a thin line separating that..."

"Fairy Isabella understands us, as it should be..." The man nodded with satisfaction etched on his face.

"And? Who and all are going to welcome me at the meeting point? I wonder what kind of cultivation they possess? Ninth Stage?"

"Fairy Isabella will see when we get there..,"

The Ike Family's black-robed man narrowed his eyes, no longer willing to accommodate her questions.

"I see."

Isabella closed the distance, leaving only a few meters between them.

"Thanks for the information. Now, it's time to send you all off."

"Uh...?"

Isabella raised her right hand and slowly swung in an arc. As if accommodating her swing, the black-robed men stood side by side, separated by a few meters. A rush of might rushed at them from the left side. It was as if a slap fell on their faces as the breeze brushed past them! They didn't feel anything strange, but they suddenly lost consciousness the next second.

Their heads simultaneously burst apart, exploding into four fountains of blood. Crimson blood with white matter splattered on the floor.

A disgusted expression appeared on Isabella's face as her lips moved.

"Cordially inviting me? More like threatening to kidnap me if I didn't comply..."

Isabella could feel extreme might emanating from their bodies since she noticed with her physical sense. They definitely weren't ordinary Peak-Level Martial Sage Experts. Their prowess was high, capable of struggling against a Low-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses, and perhaps, if the four of them combined, could definitely take on a Low-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses and even defeat such a powerhouse.

They appeared young and could be geniuses who had just graduated from being disciples to elders. Nevertheless, Isabella didn't bother about such intricacies as she was truly angered at this moment.

The gall they had to infiltrate her palace. It was unforgivable!

A few minutes later, after this incident happened, the Dragon Family Powerhouses like Thorus Zlatan, Sarax Orcha, Heztus Ike, and Kyris Domitian received news of their elites dying one after another as if they were trapped in a cycle of bad news, causing their expressions to turn ugly.

At the same time, Isabella flew into the Grand Wedding Hall, making them suspicious that her Protector had done something to their elites until they saw her wave her hand and drop the corpses on the surface, making their expressions change.

Not only them but everyone's expression became pale as they witnessed the headless bodies.

Thorus Zlatan's expression increasingly trembled. Out of the four bodies, he didn't even know which one his Zlatan Family's elite belonged to since all of them wore black robes. Only their spatial rings can say who they were at this moment other than their blood.

However, there were no spatial rings on them!

Thorus Zlatan became increasingly mad. This loss... how was he going to explain to his superiors!?

They were valuable geniuses who would step into the Martial Overlord Stage within a century!

"Give us their spatial rings." He reached out his hand and demanded.

"How can it be...?" Isabella took a step back as she adopted a defensive position, "It's not yours, is it?"

"It's ours...!" Thorus Zlatan snapped.

How dare this woman act like she didn't know!

"What!? Do you mean the Dragon Families actually sent four assassins to assassinate me, only to end up being slaughtered by a Killing Formation set up by my Protector...!?"

Isabella's voice was full of disbelief as if she couldn't the Dragon Families would do something like this.

"I... I thought these people were from the wicked path...!"

"Uh...? No! Wait..." Thorus Zlatan's expression trembled.

Could it be that she hadn't seen their spatial rings yet nor identified their identities? How could it be!? But if it was the case...

His mind churned as his lips moved.

"I thought these were our elites sent to invite you. Could it be that they haven't arrived yet?"

Thorus Zlatan appeared taken aback before he took a messaging talisman and communicated while putting up a sound barrier. He occasionally nodded his head, his eyes lighting up as if he had just heard a piece of good news. Everyone could see his lips move and read from it.

It was just; they could only infer the words like 'they're alive' and 'met with some difficulties' from their lipreading skills.

The sound barrier then faded while Thorus Zlatan adopted a wide smile on his face.

"Dragon Queen Isabella, it seems like it was a misunderstanding on our part."

"Really?" Isabella sounded confused and doubtful, "I really haven't checked their spatial rings since it is told that wicked path people have unbelievably atrocious things in their spatial rings."

"True..." Thorus Zlatan's eyes lit up, "If I may propose, can we have their spatial rings so we can look into it? Coincidentally, we have been posted to nearby the Flowing Mist Sect's border to take care of the possible aggression of the wicked path people. I think we can look into it and obtain justice for our Dragon Queen Isabella. Isn't that right, fellow brothers?"

"Yes, we can definitely find the culprit's power."

"You can rest assured, Dragon Queen Isabella."

"Indeed, just let us do the work while you sit back and watch the destruction of the power that dared to assassinate you."

Sarax Orcha, Heztus Ike, and Kyris Domitian all echoed.

Initially, they were just as mad as Thorus Zlatan, but as soon as what they were doing was about to be revealed, they changed their tune, not willing to admit that they had sent people to assassinate Isabella. After all, they had sent people to force Isabella out of seclusion and, if possible, coerce her into joining them.

They definitely did not want to assassinate her since she remained extremely valuable to them. However, the flow of the narrative went that way, as if the four dead people were assassins, and now, they couldn't possibly admit that they had sent them. If they did, they would have to say why and the reason was equally unjust and deplorable.

No, as a righteous power, that would make them even more deplorable and give them an extremely bad reputation.

They could in no way kill this many witnesses to hide the truth!

More than that, if they brought ill reputation to their Dragon Families, they would definitely be killed by their superiors!

"You are all too courteous. I thank you for your favor, but I think I'll have my Protector look into it."

Isabella's eyes curved into two crescent moons as she smiled, but her words ended up twisting the expressions of the Dragon Families Powerhouses.