

EMPEROR 561

Chapter 561 Poison Attributed Cultivation Manual

Different from Evelynn who had her natural proficiency in Poison Laws unlocked by the Diluted Sage Tree Pill Essence, the others had to come in contact with enormous knowledge of poisons before they could comprehend Poison Laws.

However, there was also another way to easily come in contact with Poison Laws, that is, to cultivate in a Poison Attributed Cultivation Manual.

"Perhaps, you also have Poison Attributed Cultivation Manual?"

The alchemist blinked his eyes before he straightforwardly spoke, "It is something that you cannot afford, even if you have more of those Pill Recipes."

Davis's lips curved without even a bit of hesitation, "What if I said... that I can take out a King Grade Pill Recipe?"

The alchemist's pupils dilated as he inadvertently took a step back, his breathing became disarray as his heart pounded!

King Grade Pill Recipes were sold in the thousands! Thousands of High-Level Spirit Stones and he didn't have such wealth to buy one! Such luxury and grandeur!

'Who is this esteemed alchemist!?'

It eventually took some time to recover himself.

He then saw outside that no one was entering his store and wasn't surprised since people recognized poisons like a plague. Even if this was a store that sold poison antidotes, not many people would visit due to the exorbitant prices, nor did any people want to offend an alchemist who was well versed in poisons.

He gradually opened his mouth, "For now, just let's exchange information at the Sky Grade."

"Sure!" Davis acted like he wasn't hurried.

However, in truth, he was worried if the transaction would not be accepted by the other party.

It wasn't even an hour into the time they entered the Alchemy Convention, but he had already found a clue to solve Evelyynn's Essence Gathering Cultivation problem.

Like this, he felt that there was a major chance that he would come across many people who are Poison Masters and are also in possession of a Sky Grade or even a King Grade Cultivation Manual.

Nevertheless, the reason why he was anxious about the transition rested in the alchemist's words.

Because, by the other party's tone, he could tell that either the alchemist didn't have a Poison Attributed Cultivation Manual and was just bluffing up to deepen his mysteriousness or possessed a King Grade Poison Attributed Cultivation Manual!

Such a transaction from a person who had lower cultivation and lower status was almost impossible to encounter! And Davis thought that he had encountered such a person!

He didn't believe that it was his luck! Perhaps, it was Evelyynn's fortune to encounter a person with a key to her current problem.

He wanted to finish the transaction and was prepared to even use Misdirection on the other party if he so needed and if things took a turn for the worse, he wasn't averse to using Fallen Heaven either.

After a few rounds of discussion and exchanges, a few people visited, browsed, and left but Davis finally managed to obtain knowledge on matters relating to poison. It even went as far as to collect the personal notes of the alchemist since the matter couldn't compensate half of the last Pill Recipe.

In total, Davis had exchanged these for 14 Peak-Level Sky Grade Medicinal Pill Recipes.

"How about now? Can we trade the thing I asked before?" Davis prompted with a smile.

"This..." The alchemist frowned before he said, "How can I be assured that you will not leak this matter to others?"

Davis was taken aback before he realized, 'So he's worried that I will sell him out? Could it be that this cultivation manual is a stolen property?'

The more he thought about it, the greater he became convinced of his own reasoning.

Letting Evelyn train in this cultivation manual might possibly become a future source of danger. However, if he were to cower just for this, was there any meaning for him to continue cultivating or hold his head high as a man? Her man?

He put the thoughts of danger to the back of his mind and said, "I can swear to the heavens, but you should also swear to the heavens to not leak the matter of our transaction, is that fine?"

The alchemist pondered for a whole minute before nodding his head, "I can agree to your demands but do you really possess a King Grade Pill Recipe?"

"I do..." Davis laughed in a casual manner, as if he had this transaction under control, "And if that is not enough, will High-Level Spirit Stones suffice?"

The alchemist's eyes lit up as he lost his quiet persona in excitement, "Suffice! Will suffice!"

He had been waiting to amass High-Level Spirit Stones and use it along with the necessary pill to break through to the Law Dominion Stage in a single shot! Doing so will help him become a Low-Level King Grade Alchemist in the future, further enhancing his status and ability!

In reality, his age was just around two hundred but he dared not to reveal this information to anyone, afraid that he would be targeted. His parents were conservative and he was their only worthy heir, and he knew that to gain power that he would have to sacrifice something.

In this case, he became willing to let go of his family heirloom, something that was passed down with each generation.

After this, Davis, Evelyn, and the Alchemist who belatedly introduced himself as Johann Strauss when swearing to the heavens completed their oaths to not leak about their transaction to the others and to not kill each other for the sake of benefits!

Reneging on this oath will create a heart demon in their souls, making them unable to cultivate unless they could break the heart demon's influence through some uncanny methods.

John Strauss, the Peak-Level Sky Grade Alchemist and also a Poison Master heaved a sigh of relief visibly as all inhibitions and burdens he had come off his mind and shoulders.

"In truth, this cultivation manual that I'm about to take out is a Peak-Level King Grade Manual that is passed down through generations as my family's heirloom! However, my family was ultimately destroyed and plundered about more than three hundred years ago in the Poison Lord Villa Territory."

Saying so, Alchemist Johann took out a rather thick yet worn-out book.

"It's best if you don't use it in the Poison Lord Villa Territory as the chances to be noticed by the one who destroyed the Strauss Family greatly increases...."

Davis became shocked before he smiled peacefully.

To acquire a Peak-Level King Grade Poison Attributed Cultivation Manual in exchange for the aggression of a potential Emperor Grade Power? Although not entirely pleasant, it was still worth it.

Besides, that Emperor Grade Power is so far away and that the enmity incurred in the past has probably been forgotten or put aside by now. He didn't need to be worried that a person from that power would suddenly be able to find them for no reason.

"In exchange for this Essence Gathering Cultivation Manual, I need that King Grade Pill Recipe you mentioned, and depending upon its value, you need to pay the rest with High-Level Spirit Stones!"

Alchemist Johann Strauss put forward his conditions as he eagerly waited for Davis's reply.

Davis then took out a parchment again and engraved the details of the Low-Level King Grade Medicinal Pill with his soul force. He then flicked the parchment, turning it into a scroll before passing it on to Alchemist Johann.

Alchemist Johann scrutinized the Pill Recipe but wasn't able to decipher much.

He became awkward and fidgety as he turned to look towards Davis.

Davis quickly caught on to the other party's worry and raised a brow, "You want me to swear to the heavens again?"

Alchemist Johann Strauss nodded his head in embarrassment.

Chapter 562 Daunting Gaze

Davis inwardly laughed but he acted as if he were losing patience.

His face scrunched up into a mocking smile, "Tell me... You are a person who is not eligible to engage in this type of transaction in the first place, yet you dared to take out a valuable cultivation manual such as a King Grade Manual in the open and hope to be fully compensated?"

"You!" Alchemist Johann Strauss couldn't understand why the other party would suddenly change his tone, however, he didn't think much and but retorted, "You are also a person who is not eligible to trade in this kind of transaction!"

He could discern that the other party's robes which indicated that he was a Peak-Level Sky Grade Alchemist. This generally meant that the person's cultivation should be somewhere at Law Manifestation Stage; the Sixth Stage. He garnered that the other party could also be at the Law Dominion Stage, however, if it were the case, the other party would have revealed his cultivation by now to intimidate but didn't do so.

This meant that the other party is mostly at the Peak-Level of the Law Manifestation Stage.

"Hmph!" Davis scoffed, "I'm a subordinate of the Conferred Queen. Do I still look like I'm ineligible to engage in a transaction of this level?"

Alchemist Johann's expression changed as his expression became aghast!

Who didn't know of the Conferred Queen in the second level of the Ethren City? He who lived in his parent's residence in the second level definitely had heard about it!

"You! You wouldn't truly renege on your words, will you!?"

Davis rolled his eyes, "Stop acting. I don't see any fear in your eyes."

"..."

Alchemist Johann's expression froze before he smacked his lips.

Indeed, he wasn't scared as he felt that he could silence this person and escape even if push comes to shove, however, he wasn't confident in doing so at this Alchemy Convention where it was heavily guarded by experts.

He wasn't scared of a Low-Level Law Dominion Stage Cultivator since he had killed one before with his odorless and colorless poison mastery.

Poor Johann Strauss didn't know that his tricks and underhanded poison methods would never work on Davis, otherwise, he might have submitted on the spot.

"Then you really won't renege on your words!?"

Davis chuckled. He was in the territory of this poison master so if something instantly occurred, he would be able to save himself but there was Evelyn who was susceptible to higher grade poisons.

There was also something he was aiming for in this transaction, so he didn't take much of an aggressive action or a dominant approach.

"How can I when we've almost ended the transaction? Wealth isn't the problem, however, don't think you can make a profit out of me." Davis spat these words out in an abnormal tone and put down his conditions on the table, "One Low-Level King Grade Medicinal Pill Recipe and 10,000 High-Level Spirit Stones."

Alchemist Johann pondered for half a minute, his face scrunched up in hesitation until he opened his mouth, "15,000 High-Level Spirit Stones..."

"Deal!"

Davis instantly uttered with a smile on his face, causing Alchemist Johann Strauss to be taken aback. The feeling of being taken advantage of overwhelmed his emotions so much that his cheeks turned red from embarrassment.

Davis inwardly grinned as he knew that he had enormously profited in this deal.

One Low-Level King Grade Pill Recipe could sell for around a hundred to thousand High-Level Spirit Stones depending upon its value.

As for the Peak-Level King Grade Cultivation Manual that Alchemist Johann Strauss sold, it could even sell for a million High-Level Spirit Stones! Especially when it is a rare Poison Attributed Cultivation Manual, it could even sell for more than hundred Peak-Level Spirit Stones!!

Pill Recipes and Cultivation Manuals were like this... usually sold at greater prices when compared to its derived treasures in the same grade, like pills or cultivation techniques.

Alchemist Johann Strauss instantly wanted to renege on the deal but didn't so as he quickly remembered that the other party claimed that he belonged to the Conferred Queen.

He bit his lips in deep frustration before he reluctantly accepted the deal. He knew that he was too weak to even seek help in this deal from outer sources.

'Johann Strauss! You might have been initially blinded by the Pill Recipes but it is up to you to make this deal benefit to your advantage in the future!' He silently cheered for himself.

In the next few seconds, they exchanged the goods and left on pretty 'good' terms with one telling the other that he will visit again while the other articulated in a displeased tone that he was expecting his visit again.

While Davis walked out, hand in hand with Evelynn, he smiled at her and said, "Well, now you can quickly enter the Law Seed Stage."

Evelynn nodded with a wide smile, "I'll be able to catch up to you in terms of Essence Gathering Cultivation."

"I believe in you..." He patted her head and encouraged her to do so, otherwise, he would really have to babysit her but he wasn't bothered by her weakness because that would also give him plenty of chances to take advantage of her love.

The more she felt indebted to him, the more she would be unable to extricate from him.

Davis had no doubt that Evelynn would feel like this, hence, it could also be said that he was taking advantage of her guilt. He wryly smiled as he felt that he was scum but just imperceptibly shook his head and brought her around the Alchemy Convention.

As they entered the core grounds, the crowd lessened, however, the status of people roaming and socializing gradually increased.

King Grade Alchemists, Elders from King Grade Powers, King Grade Inscription Masters, Grand Elders from King Grade Powers, almost all of them above the Sixth Stage.

Even Eighth Stage Experts!! Those who were from the third level of the city!

This line-up and daunting presence left Davis wide-eyed and Evelynn stunned into silence. Their legs stopped, telling them to not take a step into their social scene so as not to incur unwanted attention.

Davis just turned to look at Evelynn while she reciprocated and nodded her head with a solemn expression. They both felt such a place wasn't something that they casually step over as there was a faint pressure building around those people above the Seventh Stage.

Nevertheless, Davis simply didn't like intimidation.

If he so wished, he felt that he could kill every Law Dominion Stage Expert here with just a thought. Although exaggerated, it was the truth and close to reality.

As long as he could make the first move, he knew that the Law Dominion Stage Experts couldn't do anything to him unless they understood his thoughts and intent.

Naturally, if the Law Dominion Stage Experts made the first move, he would undoubtedly die with them only taking a single slap to send him to the underworld.

Davis understood this point.

The moment he made a move, he would have to be cautious of attacks that came from those he missed. Once an attack land on him, then he would become as good as dead.

This was something he couldn't avoid unless he was really far away from them.

Cultivation naturally became a restraint to his prowess where he could do nothing against a cultivator who is far stronger than him by a stage. As for those who are two stages stronger than him, it remained to be seen whether if Fallen Heaven's powers would work on them.

Chapter 563 Entering The Core Grounds

The reason why Davis still hadn't checked Fallen Heaven's power to kill Eighth Stage Experts is that those he met were all part of an Emperor Grade Power where numerous other Eighth Stage Experts or Ninth Stage Powerhouses exist. They held the helm of their families and saw to it that their juniors and uprising geniuses didn't die halfway.

If they managed to find that he was the one who killed their expert, then he would undoubtedly be chased to the end of the world to be executed. He didn't want to attract higher-level Eighth Stage Experts or Ninth Stage Powerhouses for a silly reason such as experimenting.

For this reason, he felt that he had to target lone Eighth Stage Experts to test Fallen Heaven's powers so that there won't be any repercussions in the future.

As for Magical Beasts, when he hunted in the Tyrannical Blue Ape Mountain Range, it became clear to him that Magical Beasts possess souls almost equalling to their current stage and level, hence killing Lord Beast Stage; Seventh Stage Magical Beasts became impossible to him since their souls were also at the Seventh Stage.

Perhaps his Mid-Level Mature Soul Stage gave a boost to Fallen Heaven's prowess, so there's a chance that he might be able to kill at least Low-Level Seventh Stage Beasts but remained to be seen.

The Law Dominion Experts here all had their souls around Fourth Stage, and even Eighth Stage Experts didn't differ much with only a rare minority of them being at the Fifth Stage, perhaps even in the Sixth Stage.

Hence, Davis felt he would be able to generally kill Eighth Stage Experts as well, as long as their souls don't exceed his Soul Forging Cultivation by a tremendous degree.

In any case, half of this was just his conjectures, because of that, he would have to eventually try it in the future, and he just hoped that it wouldn't be now since there were too many experts here in this Alchemy Convention.

Besides, his love was with him as well.

With his cautiousness warning him as alarm bells rang, just when he finally decided on which path to take, he felt a person near him.

He turned his head to the side and looked at the person approaching him.

Dark black hair that reached till his shoulders, sharp brows adorned his clear black eyes and a trimmed beard that accentuated his rough lips. He had a well-proportioned body that was tight fitted by a dark blue full-sleeve robe but his bearing was similar to an Elder's.

"Young man, I get the feeling I've seen you somewhere. Have we met before?"

Davis narrowed his eyes as he wasn't able to grasp the other party's cultivation since the latter kept his undulations in check.

He pondered for a second but couldn't tell where he met this man. His memory was good with his Soul Forging Cultivation supporting his thought process, however, he just couldn't remember meeting this man before.

'It's probably a form of greeting... Or is this person just trying to act mysterious and scam me?' Davis revealed a smile and said, "I guess not..."

The man looked middle-aged but since he addressed Davis as young and acted as an elder, Davis thought that this person's age could be more than five hundred.

"Is that so? Strange..." The middle-aged man pursed his lips with a perplexed gaze before chuckling a bit, "Where are my manners? I apologize for suddenly intruding."

"Young man, since we met, why don't we head together inside?" The middle-aged man laughed before he slapped his forehead, "I forgot to say my name! Really, introducing self is unneeded unless we're acquaintances but we're clearly not... The manners that one needs to have in a social scene is quite a drag..."

Davis became speechless. This man suddenly came to him and asked if they were familiar and then wanted to go inside the core grounds together while complaining that he didn't know about manners and that it was a drag?

'What is he playing at?'

Even Evelynn felt that they were approached by a creep.

"My name is Agis Stirlander. What's yours?" The man who introduced himself clasped his hands.

"Davis Loret..." Davis didn't hesitate and shot a glance towards his side, "This is my wife, Evelynn Loret."

Agis Stirlander's eyes lit up as he nodded at Evelynn as a form of greeting. He then gestured towards the core grounds, "Shall we move on then, or has young man still has matters to attend?"

Davis let his lips curve into a smile and walked forwards, prompting Agis Stirlander to instantly catch up with them while chuckling.

However, the next instant, numerous eyes shot over them almost giving Evelynn a heart attack, however, she saw them retract their gazes when Law Dominion undulations sprouted beside them.

It was none other than Agis Stirlander.

Davis finally he the other party's cultivation and the latter shot a smile at him, his expression revealing to Davis that they're welcome.

Davis became speechless again, 'It's not like I wanted your help to get past this place...'

He had already decided to head inside the core grounds as he felt that there would not be many repercussions if he were to tell that he was none other than the subordinate of the Conferred Queen.

Then, it didn't matter if they looked down on him but they would have to think twice before making a move on him, especially when there's already an alchemist robe indicating that he was a Peak-Level Sky Grade Alchemist, further entrenching his status in the Alchemy Convention.

Nevertheless, he wryly nodded his head back to Agis Stirlander as a form of recognition.

Without Agis Stirlander's help, he certainly would have to prove himself to enter the core grounds which would've attracted some troublemakers' attention and caused a small scale dispute.

'Who knows?' Davis inwardly lampooned.

If this were a web novel, he imagined that the small scale dispute that would have happened, escalated, extending to tens of chapters! Unfortunately, in his life, such a future seemed less likely since he always tried to be low-key.

After this, the three of them roamed around together, visiting various places that were under King Grade Alchemists.

King Grade Alchemists had their own complexes as they arranged their pills extravagantly over individual showcase tables. Each one of the King Grade Pills was like diamonds, glowing in ambient light while the people's eyes reflected its radiance.

Besides the pills were descriptions explaining their uses and effects in a detailed manner.

In a particular complex, Davis and the other two had their eyes shining when they looked at the King Grade Pills kept on showcases.

Some of the women who were at the Sixth Stage, looked at the pills like they were pieces of jewelry kept on display.

Davis even saw one of those women purchase a pill while acting cozy to a man, making him fork out the wealth for the pill. After this, the servant who was working here took the pill that was placed on a jade container out of the display case.

He then brought out a spherical shaped locket after which he presented it to the women as a form of accessory used to keep the pill.

When Davis noticed the description of the pill, he instantly became flabbergasted.

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Cosmetic Beautifying Pill - Low-Level King Grade Pill

This pill is catered to the anatomy of women, giving them the appearance which they had in their youth. The type of energy in this pill resuscitates the fires of life within the inner shell of the skin, making it soft and smooth as a new-born baby's skin.

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Chapter 564 Increasing the Chances To Comprehend Laws

When Davis saw the price, he became stunned again.

20,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones!

He wasn't stunned at the price but the price point since only Mid-Level King Grade Treasures would sell for a price above 10,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones.

As for Low-Level King Grade Treasures, they would sell somewhere from 1,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones to 10,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones or more.

The Cosmetic Beautifying Pill which is at Low-Level King Grade costs 20,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones. This is at least two times the cost of a high-quality treasure that was in the category of Low-Level King Grade Treasures.

From this, he could see that the demand of this cosmetic pill is unusually high!

Panning his head, Davis saw some other women order these cosmetic pills that were at the levels of the Sky Grade, making him to speechless again, however, he understood why these cosmetic pills were popular with these women.

He could see that all these women who came here were probably old, maybe more than 1,000 years old. They were all at the Law Manifestation Stage which gives them a lifespan of 3,000 years.

Once these women reach 1/3rd of their lifespan, they generally start turning from a mature lady into a middle-aged aunty in terms of appearances. They didn't cultivate their bodies to keep their fires of vitality in peak, making their appearances display a youthful and fresh state.

After all, Body Tempering Cultivation involves pain, and pain is generally something women disliked and were averse to in their lives. Besides, if they took the wrong turn in the Body Tempering Cultivation Path, it becomes easier for their muscles to stiffen, making them look burly.

In short, there were too many hurdles for them to cultivate their bodies, hence, they rely on these cosmetic pills to sacrifice a negligible bit of their vitality to make them look youthful.

To them, this was undoubtedly a win-win scenario.

Of course, once this pill was used, it wouldn't provide the same effect again, unless they could take a higher grade pill.

At this moment, Davis suddenly remembered his wife and Princess Isabella.

While Evelynn would look the same for over a thousand years with just her current Body Tempering Cultivation, Princess Isabella would still remain her youthful self even when she hits ten thousand years old!

When Davis instantly imagined that Princess Isabella would still look the same even in ten thousand years left him feeling a little over the top, even feeling separated from reality.

Inadvertently, the image of her being soaked in water while her robes tightly outlining her curves in the waterfall cave flashed across his mind.

Davis instantly shook the blasphemous thought out of his mind.

He didn't put much thought into it as it was just a stray thought. His attention then returned to the various pills placed over the display cases.

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Raging Boulder Master Pill - Low-Level King Grade Pill

Increases the chances for a person to break into the Martial Master Stage...

However, the essence within the pill is of berserk type and a person could easily lose control of the pill essence if consumed. One should only use this pill with precaution and...

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Davis wanted to purchase this pill for himself even he looked at the first paragraph but when he read the warning, he felt that it was a waste of wealth.

As an alchemist, he knew that this pill just was not worth it as he could see that the pill recipe for this was just too crude.

In any case, he possessed a Pill Recipe that is capable of granting similar effects with a rough type of energy. The essence of the pill, although could not be described as gentle, is still better than being berserk.

Such a berserk pill would instead cause one to fail in cultivation, with the resulting backlash caused by the berserk energy, producing weakness or further drop in cultivation. If the person who consumed this pill is at the end of their life, then failing basically meant death.

The Pill Recipe he possessed can be accurately considered a Low-Level King Grade Pill but the quality, when compared with the other pill, can be considered to have a wide gap.

If his Pill Recipe can be treated as a high-quality asset then the pill being sold here is just a low-quality good. However, the pill present here could also be said to be a Crude-Tier Pill, hence, this pill's meager effect can be said to be the alchemist's fault, not the Pill Recipe's.

Nevertheless, this Body Tempering Pill is rare in this Empire since most of the pills just seemed to be catered towards Essence Gathering Cultivation. As for Soul Forging Cultivation...

Even pills that aided in Young Soul Stage Cultivation, the Third Stage in Soul Forging Cultivation seemed to trade in Mid-Level Spirit Stones and the Fourth Stage in High-Level Spirit Stones.

This abnormal exchange rate is due to the rarity and demand for anything related to the soul!

Davis had plenty of Pill Recipes catered to the Third Stage and Fourth Stage Soul Forging Cultivation. If he concocts those pills or even sells those Pill Recipes, then he might instantly become richer but that might also beget consequences that would both him and his group a headache.

If he sold the Soul Emergence Pill here, then he would definitely attract the greed of the Royal Ethren Family and the daring!

Nevertheless, he did not have the suitable ingredients to concoct and ingredients related to the soul are extremely hard to find and even artificially cultivate.

When he thought of concocting the Soul Emergence Pill in the past, he was wondering how he would be able to find all the ingredients and he actually would not have if not for the Earth Dragon Immortal's Sky Grade Treasury containing a few ingredients required to concoct the Soul Emergence Pill.

Davis inwardly heaved a sigh and looked at some other pills that caught his attention.

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Verdant Hurricane Pill - Low-Level King Grade Pill

This pill increases the chances of a person who practices Wind Laws, making them comprehend Level Five Intent of Wind Laws...

It is useless for a person who had not comprehended the Level Four Intent of Wind Laws...

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Regal Sunbeam Pill - Mid-Level King Grade Pill

This pill increases the chances of a person who practices Fire Laws, making them comprehend Level Five Intent of Fire Laws...

The pill additionally has a chance to make the person comprehend Level One Intent of Light Laws...

It is useless for a person who has not comprehended the Level Four Intent of Fire Laws...

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Pills that actually increased the chances of comprehending Law Intent!

Davis didn't understand the specifics of it but it seemed that the ingredients used to make the Regal Sunbeam Pill included ingredients that were of fire attribute and light attribute, making it increase the chances of comprehending two laws.

He became a little bit tempted when he saw the Regal Sunbeam Pill, however, when he intently gazed at the pill, he guessed that it could just be a Crude-Tier Pill.

Hence, he gave up the opportunity to buy it since he didn't even comprehend Fire Laws.

He only wanted to increase his Light Laws but the pill only made it seem like he would have to possess the prerequisite of having already comprehended Level Four Intent of Fire Laws.

His mother did comprehend Fire Laws and was near to comprehending Level Four Intent of Fire Laws, however, in his eyes, this pill seemed too trashy to even present it to his mother as a gift!

Chapter 565 Verdant Hurricane Pill

Davis wasn't disappointed much since he possessed various Pill Recipes capable of increasing his Light Laws. The stash of Pill Recipes he received from Old Man Garvin wasn't anything small.

Old Man Garvin even once said that comprehension of laws depended on one's talent... making him a little bit scared of his future. Thinking back, Old Man Garvin was just feeding him fear and shaping him up like an elder.

'Old geezer...' Davis inwardly chuckled.

Old Man Garvin wasn't stingy at all when it came to Pill Recipes, even at King Grade.

However, Davis knew that Old Man Garvin didn't give the Emperor Grade Pill Recipes that were for the Eighth Stage. He knew that it was probably within the spatial ring which Old Man Garvin has designated for his descendants.

Nevertheless, he couldn't access it. If he did, he would undoubtedly face the consequences of the Blood Soul Contract.

'That said, why are these pills graded at King Grade? Isn't Level Five Law Intent of Primary Laws something which could be comprehended at the Law Manifestation Stage if one is talented enough?' Davis became confused.

'Shouldn't it be graded at Sky Grade?'

Laws were gradually categorized depending on the level of prowess one displayed just by using interacting with heaven and earth energy to display their comprehension of laws without using any type of energy such as essence energy, martial energy, and soul force.

From ancient times, this knowledge was passed down so no one doubted the authenticity of this information!

That is... Comprehension of Primary Laws, such as Fire, Water, Wind, Earth, Lightning, and other such laws can all be only considered elementary before one reached the Fifth Stage of Essence Gathering Cultivation.

Of course, this also applied to the other two Cultivation Systems.

Before reaching the Fifth Stage, all such laws, whether it is Primary Laws or Greater Laws, they can all only be considered elementary in prowess and level.

After a cultivator reached the Fifth Stage, the cultivator would be able to comprehend intents.

At the Fifth Stage, the Law Seed Stage, the cultivator would only be able to comprehend from Level One Intent to Level Three Intent!

At the Sixth Stage, the Law Manifestation Stage, the cultivator would only be able to comprehend from Level Four Intent to Level Six Intent!

At the Seventh Stage, the Law Dominion Stage, the cultivator would only be able to comprehend from Level Seven Intent to Level Nine Intent!

And powers at the Seventh Stage is graded at King Grade. Hence, only pills capable of increasing the chances of comprehending Level Seven Intent and above would have been graded at King Grade!

However, in the Verdant Hurricane Pill and the Regal Sunbeam Pill which only provides a chance at comprehending Level Five Intent which should in all right graded at High-Level or Peak-Level Sky Grade, is graded at King Grade!

'Perhaps, is it because of the main King Grade Ingredients that these pills are graded at King Grade despite its inadequate effects?'

Davis instantly became curious and checked the Pill Recipes that he had already memorized.

After a few seconds of searching in his memory, he looked at the few pill recipes he had, finding it even similar to the Regal Sunbeam Pill.

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Regal Flamelight Pill - Mid-Level King Grade Pill

-Description

This pill is capable of increasing the chances of a person comprehending both Fire Laws and Light Laws to an extent, depending upon the quality of the ingredients used as well as the tier of the concocted pill.

The Fire Laws' is the major since there are more Fire Attributed Ingredients in this pill while the single Light Attributed Ingredient influences the Fire Laws to invoke the comprehension of Light Laws...

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-Requirements

The person consuming this pill should've at least comprehended Level Four Intent of Fire Laws, otherwise, the comprehension state granted by the pill would just slip away like a slithering snake.

The requirements differ for each tier of the pill...

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-Ingredients

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-Concocting Method

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-Tier Effects

Crude-Tier

Grants an increase in the chances of comprehending Level Five Intent of Fire Laws. It does not invoke the comprehension of Light Laws.

Normal-Tier

Grants a slight increase in the chances of comprehending Level Six Intent of Fire Laws and Level One Intent of Light Laws.

Advanced-Tier

Grants an increase in the chances of comprehending Level Six Intent of Fire Laws and Level One Intent of Light Laws.

Perfect-Tier (Theoretical, not realized)

Grants a slight increase in the chances of comprehending Level Seven Intent of Fire Laws and Level One Intent of Light Laws.

Personal Notes

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This pill should be graded at Peal-Level Sky Grade in all honesty since Perfect-Tier Pill is not realizable, however, since many recipes like this only grants meager effects while using ingredients that are of higher level, it became a necessity to grade them at a grade befitting of its concoction cost.

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The Pill Recipe was thoroughly detailed, making Davis instantly understand that this Regal Sunbeam Pill is undoubtedly a Crude-Tier Pill just as he suspected.

Especially, the personal note in the Pill Recipe made him understand more about the Regal Sunbeam Pill.

Besides, the additional description that was included in the Regal Sunbeam Pill - to grant the chances of comprehending Level One Light Laws seemed to be bogus since it was just a Crude Tier Pill.

'Talk about adding a fake effect to the Crude Tier Regal Sunbeam Pill...' Davis cast a mocking glance at the Low-Level King Grade Alchemist causing the latter to look back at him.

However, the Low-Level King Grade Alchemist noticed his robe which had lower stars than him and cast a mocking gaze back before moving his gaze to the beauties.

'Fraud...' Davis faintly sneered and also no longer bothered.

The Regal Sunbeam Pill should in no doubt be similar to the Regal Flamelight Pill, or they both are the same pill but has different names due to some factors.

Whether it is plagiarism or difference due to the birthplace of the Pill Recipe, he didn't care.

Nevertheless...

He quickly bought the Verdant Hurricane Pill for 20,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones since he realized that he didn't have the Pill Recipe for it when he searched in his memories.

The Verdant Hurricane Pill seemed to be a Normal-Tier Pill that was graded at Low-Level King Grade. It seemed that Pills that increased the chances for comprehension of law intents were rather sold for high prices than their general prices.

He wasn't surprised because the Regal Sunbeam Pill actually sold for 100,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones which is sky high when considering that it was just a Mid-Level King Grade Pill.

No wonder people found it hard to comprehend Law Intents.

These pills just increased the chances to a slight, normal, and great extent, meaning that they provided little to great help depending upon the tier of the pill but they weren't mentioned due to marketing tactics and attracting customers.

And this Regal Sunbeam Pill is undoubtedly the worst, giving only a slight increase, so he didn't buy that pill.

He bought the Verdant Hurricane Pill despite its high price for his little sister Diana who trained in the Wind and Illusion Attributed Cultivation Manual.

To Diana, Wind Laws were something that she would need to comprehend in the future to enhance her prowess. hence, he bought it without thinking for a second time.

Black hair draped over shoulders, gleaming sapphire eyes, a small nose, and thin lips. Just charmingly beautiful...

Her appearance that is similar yet contrasting to Clara's cold expression flashed across his mind. If that playful and lovable little sister of his can become stronger, then he felt that he could gladly spend even more Spirit Stones!

Chapter 566 First Days Banque

Davis then browsed and bought knowledge regarding Alchemy from the Alchemist, spending 10,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones in the process.

"Young Man, you sure are rich!" Agis Stirlander became taken aback as he subconsciously exclaimed.

Davis blinked, giving a nonchalant reply, "Well, I am an alchemist after all..."

"Judging from the stars on your robes, you're only a Peak-Level Sky Grade Alchemist!" Agis Stirlander widened his eyes in confusion, "How long have you been a Peak-Level Sky Grade Alchemist? I thought you were around two hundred years old but to gain this much wealth to buy a Mid-Level King Grade Pill

and bountiful knowledge in Low-Level King Grade Alchemy without feeling suffocated, it surely is not possible, no?"

Davis just smiled back at him and refused to answer.

Indeed, in the previous Pill Stores he visited, he had spent 40,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones to purchase knowledge regarding Alchemy of Low-Level King Grade. The number of books he bought just kept on increasing and the cost seemed to be expensive as well.

Hence it could be said a total of 70,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones in front of this outspoken middle-aged man, Agis Stirlander, who sure had a lot of questions for him.

Davis didn't know for what reason Agis Stirlander had taken interest in him or his profession. He didn't know what motives the other party had for approaching him either but he could guess...

For example, Agis Stirlander could've noticed him talking with the Conferred Queen and chosen to take interest in him or it could be because of some other motive. Nevertheless, it could also just be boredom and socialistic tendencies that made Agis Stirlander approach him.

Davis cast his gaze back to display cases.

There were many other pills with similar effects he had known before, hence, he didn't take much interest in them. All these pills just belonged to a single King Grade Alchemist.

And in this convention, there were plenty of King Grade Alchemists who had plenty of other pills displaying various other effects.

Feeling awfully curious, Davis visited the other complexes with Evelyn, and Agis Stirlander before night finally fell. He had further spent another 10,000 Mid Level Spirit Stones on Low-Level King Grade Alchemical Knowledge, bringing his wealth in the denomination of Mid-Level Spirit Stones to 72,349 Mid-Level Spirit Stones.

That one missing Mid-Level Spirit Stone was none other than the tip he gave to the receptionist when he took the Peak-Level Sky Grade Alchemy Exam.

However, Davis didn't just leave it be as he felt the numbers were an eyesore. He used 2,349 Mid Level Spirit Stones and bought pills that aided in increasing one's Essence Gathering Cultivation. Those Pills were all at Mid-Level Sky Grade and High-Level Sky Grade, hence, he bought a lot of them.

As for High-Level Spirit Stones, it had decreased from 100,000 High-Level Spirit Stones to 85,000 High-Level Spirit Stones due to the transaction he had with Alchemist Johann Strauss, a Poison Master.

At this time, the theme changed and people were heading to another place.

The Banquet Hall!

Except, the Banquet Hall was built in a rather big land as it occupied a space of over twenty square kilometers, capable of hosting all the people who have arrived for the Alchemy Convention.

People from all the areas who were browsing the shops or taking part in competitions arrived here and they were still walking in with smiles and cold expressions on their faces.

Davis, Evelyann, and Agis Stirlander headed inside the Banquet Hall rather late, hence they were in the middle when compared to the early comers. However, since Davis is a Peak-Level Sky Grade Alchemist, he was allowed further into the center where people of extreme status sat, drinking, and enjoying the beautiful and elegant dance of the gorgeously dressed beauties.

Yes, beauties were dancing to the music that is played in the background by musicians. Instruments were played and flutes were blown, sounding a melodious tone that fit the theme of a banquet.

It gave them a sense of composure and made them realize that this is how a banquet is and should be conducted!

In a few minutes, numerous servant girls daintily flew like fairies and placed the big plates of dishes on the table. There were numerous types of dishes, for example, fried curry, grilled meat, smoked heart, and soups made of bones.

Davis and the other two sat on a separate table when a servant girl placed a single big plate that had a variety of dishes, invoking their voracious appetite.

Without delay, they quickly partook in the feast and acted like gourmets, guessing the effects of the dishes placed on their table.

Slightly befitting of his current status as a Peak-Level Sky Grade Alchemist, the dish seemed to be from a Low-Level or a Mid-Level Saint Beast Stage Magical Beast.

These dishes could perhaps strengthen their bodies or increase their essence energy or do both since they felt it to be the case after eating it.

However, most of the time, although their tongues and arms were reaching for the food and the drinks, their gazes were concentrated at a certain location.

Charming dancers swayed their slender hips like a frail flower and caressed the air as if embracing the guests. They were dressed in classical robes and each of their movement exuded a tremendous amount of attraction for the males who were seated at the Banquet Hall.

Some of them even stopped eating and rudely stared at the dancers with widened eyes as if they were violating them through their eyes. However, they did not dare make a move in this Banquet Hall in which numerous Eighth Stage Experts have convened including people of status.

Anyone who would make trouble would at least be confident of their own status before making trouble.

"Tsk Tsk, just look at those dancers gently flip their wrists while swaying those hips! Combined with the Charm Arts that they've exuding, I'm being absolutely riled up!" Agis Stirlander placed the cup in his palm on the table with a *thud* and hiccupped with a blush invading his face.

These dancers weren't the only ones who danced but there were many dancers, placed throughout the Banquet Hall.

By the side, Evelynn blushed a little when she heard Agis Stirlander's speech. Somehow, she could understand that this person would probably engage in sexual affairs tonight.

When she cast a gaze to Davis with the corner of her eyes, she saw him still intently looking at the charming dancers who garnered the attention of most of the males in the Banquet Hall.

She couldn't help but feel jealous at the same time, even thinking, 'Perhaps, I should learn dancing as well?'

At the exact moment, she thought of herself dressing up in classical robes and dancing for him in their bedroom, she couldn't help but heavily blush.

"I want to see them close up! Damn it!" Agis Stirlander fumed, however, he calmed down and harrumphed.

With an annoyed expression on his face, he looked at Davis, "After the banquet is over, I'll be heading to the Lustrous Skin Manor! I don't care if my earnings are squandered but I'm definitely going to have the time of my life with three beauties! Are you coming with me?"

Davis's lips twitched, 'Three?'

He felt lust rise within and temptation take over him a bit but he instantly suppressed his desire into an awkward laugh, "Lustrous Skin Manor? I don't what that is..."

He could guess but haven't heard of it before.

Agis Stirlander became taken aback before he shot a look towards Evelynn. His eyes widened before he nodded his head and pitifully looked at Davis as if he understood.

Chapter 567 Public!

"Just pretend as if I didn't say anything!" Agis Stirlander raised both his hands up and shamelessly smiled at Evelynn who was currently exuding a vague killing intent against him.

Evelynn gave a low grunt and stuck herself to Davis by grabbing his arm, asserting that he was hers in a subconscious manner, however, Davis only felt more lust rise up within him when he felt her big and soft, perky breasts.

His face became absolutely blank, not because he was exasperated with Evelynn's attachment to him but because of the hard-on that sprouted underneath his clothes.

Usually, he felt those two big perky softness all the time, so it could be said that he was pretty used to it and could control his lust, however, combined with the dancers who made him already aroused, Evelynn's warm body became the tipping point.

Davis glanced below imperceptibly and saw that a tent had been formed on his robe.

Fortunately, no one seemed to notice it as there was a table blocking the line of sight of others.

Only Evelynn could notice how hard-on, however, she was still glaring at Agis Stirlander with a fierce glint for mentioning about the Lustrous Skin Manor as she could also guess what that name entailed.

"Mrs. Loret! Stop looking at me like that! My wife is already dead, and I have grandchildren too! So to satisfy my lust and not give my child and grandchildren trouble, I have no choice but to become a regular patron at these places." Agis Stirlander firmly explained himself.

However, to Evelynn, it didn't make sense and just irked her even more.

"Shameless!"

She just spat a single word and cast her gaze away to the dancers.

"Speaking of grandchildren, I suddenly remembered that my granddaughter drew a portrait of a face similar to your facial features!" Agis Stirlander pointed at Davis and became wide-eyed.

Davis blinked and nodded his head while Agis Stirlander noticed that the dancers started to dance to a new melody. His attention was then grabbed by them, hence, he started to watch them intently while smacking his lips and rubbing his chin.

Davis narrowed his eyes as his pupils flashed red. He instantly used Death God Eyes and saw the other party's name and lifespan.

'His name is truly Agis Stirlander. I don't remember meeting a woman with that family name... Does that mean he is lying about his granddaughter drawing a portrait of me? However, he said that the facial features were similar and not the same...'

Indeed, many people looked similar, especially when it is said to be there are more than a hundred billion people in the Alstreim Family Territory alone. When the entire fifty-two territories are taken into account, it is said that as an estimate, there are more than a hundred trillion people who are alive at a single moment.

To put that into numbers... more than 100,000,000,000,000 people are alive in the First Layer at any given moment unless a calamity occurred.

Davis didn't think of all of these and just pursed his lips, thinking of using Misdirection on Agis Stirlander to get the truth, however, he suddenly pitied him.

The reason for his pity? It was because he noticed that Agis Stirlander's lifespan thread was abnormally short, indicating that he would soon die within a year or so.

Once Evelyn calmed down, she thought about what Agis Stirlander said and it seemed to make sense all of a sudden. She cast her gaze below sullenly and wanted to ask Davis what he thought about Agis's reason to rely on these repugnant acts.

So she moved her chin to his side but suddenly froze!

'She found it...' Davis who was thinking about having Agis Stirlander tell the truth by influencing through misdirection, inwardly sighed.

He was so close to resolving the problem of his hard-on naturally by just letting it deflate, however, when he realized that she was intently gazing at his hard-on, it just hardened even more.

Davis wanted to palm himself in the face!

Perhaps it was her attachment to him that made him hard... Perhaps it was the public setting while sticking close to one and another... Nevertheless, he glanced at her over the side of his eyes and saw that she was still gazing at his hard-on a second later.

'Stop...' Davis inwardly groaned as he just wanted to control himself.

But then, suddenly!

He saw her hand move towards his hard-on!

Davis became wide-eyed as his mind swelled in disbelief.

Evelynn's cheeks blushed hard when she noticed his member. Her hand subconsciously moved, wanting to feel it in her palm. Just when she was an inch closer to touching member, she suddenly felt a jolt in her body as a thought instantly flashed across her mind.

'Public!'

She instantly took her hand away and moved her gaze and saw that her actions were caught by Davis. She straightened herself and no longer stuck closer to him, her cheeks blushing heavily.

Even Davis was slightly red-faced at this point, his heart racing from the rather short-lived excitement.

Agis Stirlander who was watching dancers didn't notice their brief excitement. Nevertheless, after admiring those dancer's willowy and flexible moves again, he turned to look at them and saw that they were both awkward and even blushed.

'Aiya! looks like I have made things worse for them...' He inwardly lamented and decided to resolve their misunderstanding.

"Mrs. Loret!"

He called Evelynn, garnering her attention, "I have caused vain distress to occur between the two of you, I apologize."

Evelynn suddenly shook her head, indicating that it was fine in a hurried manner. She didn't have the leeway to talk with Agis Stirlander presently.

At this time, Davis wanted to change the topic and he remembered that he still has to look for an apothecary to treat Lucas's problem. He forgot to ask a few people since he was rather busy with procuring other items.

"Agis Stirlander, do you know an apothecary who can treat a male's private?"

Realizing that Agis Stirlander became taken aback while looking at him strangely, he added, "It's not for me..."

Agis Stirlander blinked and then answered, "I do know of apothecaries..."

He rubbed his finger that wore the spatial ring, and a token plate suddenly appeared on his palm. "As a token of my apology, I'll give you this..."

Davis took the token plate that was being handed over to him and saw that it belonged to an apothecary organization.

[Everlasting Apothecary Sect] was engraved in big font and below it was [Appointment Token] engraved in small font.

Davis knew about this token since alchemists used these tokens as well.

In truth, these tokens could cost on a wide range depending upon the Alchemist that one could meet using the token.

When Davis turned the token plate, he saw the apothecary whom he could meet by using the token.

[Adler Graylock - Peak-Level Sky Grade Apothecary]

'A Peak-Level Sky Grade Apothecary? This Appointment Token alone could cost around 50 Mid-Level Spirit Stones... Besides, it's the silver-plated token which is above bronze-plated token but below gold-plated token.'

'Nevertheless, this could certainly help Lucas...'

"You have my thanks..." Davis replied.

"Don't mention it... Just take care of your body..." Agis Stirlander amiably smiled.

Davis's lips twisted but he didn't bother to explain a second time.

Instead, he just said, "Make sure you have the time of your life in that place."

"Hahaha! I definitely will!!" Agis Stirlander just laughed as he took another jug of spirit and poured into his throat, gulping it in fervor!

'Poor guy, just live to the fullest, you don't have much time left...' Davis just inwardly sighed.

After clearing the remaining cuisine, they separated and left for the day.

Chapter 568 Agis Stirlander

The Alchemy Convention took place for a week, so, Davis and Evelynn stayed there as accommodation for alchemists was naturally provided. They took advantage of this benefit and occupied a rather luxurious apartment that had more than five rooms, each bigger than the other.

Fortunately, while being all alone, Davis was able to hold his lust back and didn't make a move on Evelynn as there was rather an exciting moment earlier.

With this, Evelynn diligently started to learn the Poison Attributed Cultivation Manual and was able to learn the Mortal Grade and Earth Grade sections of it.

Davis also didn't slack off and started to cultivate his Essence Gathering Cultivation as he felt that he was naturally closer to a breakthrough. Without encountering a mishap, he successfully broke through to the Mid-Level Law Seed Stage.

Although there was no Concealment Formation set up, he concealed the undulations by setting up Dark Concealing Shroud Art just a few minutes before the moment of breakthrough, so no one found his late-night explosion of Mid-Level Law Seed Stage undulations.

The next day, they roamed the Alchemy Convention again and inadvertently saw that Princess Isabella was intently learning about pills as well.

Her speed at learning was tremendous since the King Grade Alchemists seemed to personally explain the effects of the pills, enriching her horizons in the process.

After all, she was none other than the Conferred Queen and also a person who was rumored to be from an Emperor Grade Background, perhaps, a High-Level Emperor Grade Background where a Ninth Stage Powerhouse holds the helm.

There were also a few important guests, such as the First Prince, Hadre Ethren whom he came to know about in the Conferred King Tournament.

Davis and Evelynn just cast a wry gaze at Princess Isabella before continuing to roam around. After all, there were many kinds of events held like live pill concoction, competitions, group competition, mass competition for alchemists, and the likes.

Davis was averse to take part in it even though there were rewards, because, he didn't want to gain attention. Besides, the pill competition in the Alchemy Convention that had the most weight is held for King Grade Alchemists on the last few days

If Davis joined such a competition, then he would just be embarrassing himself, perhaps not even able to clear the first round of the competition held for King Grade Alchemists.

Eventually, they became curious about Agis Stirlander.

Unfortunately, there was no sign of Agis Stirlander in the Alchemy Convention, leading them to think that he was still in the Lustrous Skin Manor.

The second day ended peacefully and the next day appeared while the sun soon rose to the top, illuminating the world.

However, becoming bored of the Alchemy Convention, Davis and Evelynn headed to the gates of the Thousand Pill Palace Branch, wanting to return to their residence. With the events becoming predictable and not entertaining for them, they decided to leave.

Just when they neared the gates, they saw Agis Stirlander entering the gates of the Thousand Pill Palace Branch with a pale expression on his face, his posture lethargic as if he were severely drained of energy.

Davis and Evelynn instantly knew that he was not devoid of energy but devoid of vitality and virility.

Agis Stirlander suddenly noticed the two and awkwardly chuckled.

He approached the two of them, slumping his shoulders, "What can I say? They sucked the vitality out of me?"

Davis just laughed while Evelynn pursed her lips, wondering why this man made such vulgar statements in front of a woman, especially a married woman.

"You still haven't gone to the Everlasting Apothecary Sect? Remember, one's health is always important!"

Davis blinked and had the urge to say that the appointment wasn't for him but didn't so in the end, "I'll probably head there tomorrow or a few days later."

"Alright, just don't delay too much. That said, I feel so tired! I'm gonna rest the whole day!"

They then chatted for a while before they parted.

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The Alchemy Convention finally ended on the seventh day.

Agis Stirlander exited the gates and left towards his residence, feeling a little bit drunk as the last Banquet held was a little over the top. He wobbled through the streets and eventually returned to his residence.

It was a small-sized residence and has towering walls that covered the entire residence.

A guard instantly noticed him and opened the five-meter tall gate, letting him enter.

"Welcome back, Master!" The guard greeted him as he went on one knee.

Agis Stirlander nodded his head with an idiotic smile and passed the garden, walking on the narrow pathway.

The cultivator's garden is different. There were no normal plants and flowers. All of them were filled with heaven and earth energy naturally and artificially nurtured with Spirit Stones.

None of the plants and flowers in this garden were at Mortal Grade. The worst is at Low-Level Earth Grade while the best is at Mid-Level Sky Grade.

As much as one could see and smell the fragrance, the entire pathway of the garden leading to the outer courtyard will leave one in admiration and respect.

Suddenly, Agis Stirlander froze as his eyes widened.

He looked towards the side and saw a silhouette appear from the dense foliage of the bushes. The bushes shook and the figure of a man in a rather stately purple robe was revealed to him.

Long blue hair, calm eyes, a straight nose, and thin lips. He had calm facial features that also defined his demeanor to be one of serene.

Agis Stirlander's pupils dilated when he saw the figure and he instantly kneeled down when he saw the person approach him.

"Your Highness! The Thir..."

Agis Stirlander instantly shut up when he saw the other party place his index finger over his lips.

"To what do I owe the pleasure, your Highness?" Agis Stirlander gulped as he asked. He instantly circulated his essence energy and dissolved all the spirit alcohol content flowing in his blood, becoming sober and fully awake.

If Davis was here, he would definitely recognize the person with the stately purple robe as the one from the portrait of the Southeastern Region Lord, the Third Prince, Alexi Ethren.

Agis Stirlander had no idea why the Third Prince would suddenly visit him!

"Don't be so formal... This is just an informal visit. I have a favor to ask of you." The Third Prince spoke in a calm and soothing tone.

"Your Highness! The debt I owe you is as heavy as the mountains! Without your help, I never would've survived and successfully entered the Law Dominion Stage!"

"Not to mention that without your teachings, I never would've returned to my roots a few years ago and brought my son's family back to this place with your grace!"

"This old life of mine is yours to command..."

Agis Stirlander echoed with a sincere expression on his face, a little servile as well.

A gentle smile appeared over Alexi Ethren's lips, "What do you mean old life? You're just eighty years older than me and I've just reached three hundred and twenty-one years old. We're young according to the standards of cultivators."

Agis Stirlander awkwardly chuckled, "That is... Your Highness, when compared with your life, mine is just as equal to trash that is lying beside the outer walls of the Royal Palace."

The Third Prince chuckled, "If I go by your logic, then wouldn't I be just trash compared to the Conferred Queen who has newly arrived in the capital?"

Agis Stirlander's lips trembled, "Your Highness! I didn't mean to..."

Chapter 569 Idiotic Third Brother

"I know, just don't put yourself down in front of anyone, not even my Royal Father, the Ethren Emperor who is high above all of us, because, even he has to bow his head to a higher power sometimes."

"In a cultivator's life, strength is everything! But respect comes from one's heart. I know you respect me a lot so there's no need to repeatedly display it to me."

The Third Prince expressed with a smile on his face.

Agis Stirlander's expression became moved as he answered, "Yes!"

The Third Prince chuckled and looked as if he were heartened but he then suddenly opened his mouth.

"Say, did you come into contact with this person known as Davis Loret?"

Agis Stirlander became taken aback for a moment before he replied, "Yes..."

He wondered why he was suddenly asked about his newly made acquaintance or friend, Davis Loret by the Third Prince.

Alexi Ethren nodded his head, "I've received reports indicating that you've indeed been in contact with him. I'd like to know if you did so knowing that he was a subordinate of the Conferred Queen?"

"Davis Loret is the subordinate of the Conferred Queen!?" Agis Stirlander became wide-eyed and he involuntarily lost his balance, his back hitting the ground.

He then slowly nodded his head, "No wonder... No wonder he could afford to purchase a King Grade Pill and all those knowledge of Alchemy at King Grade and not feel the pinch of it..."

"Indeed, your Highness. I did come in contact with him over pure boredom. He looked a little bit constrained, wondering if he could step into the core grounds or not. I just wished to help him and did what I liked but it looks like what I assumed to be his reason for restraint is entirely different than the one I initially assumed."

The Third Prince nodded his head, "His master likely ordered him to not involve in her social scene, or I could be wrong."

"Your Highness is never wrong." Agis Stirlander echoed.

Alexi Ethren just shook his head and said, "I don't have much information on the Conferred Queen as she just rejected all invitations from all powers, including my Royal Family."

"She just refuses to accept the goodwill laced with traps, and from this, I can see that she is a cautious individual, and not forget, extremely fierce."

"Yes, I've seen her battle as well." Agis Stirlander couldn't help but nod.

"However, I don't know why she refuses to reveal her background even when the Crown Prince or a person of similar status asks..."

"She is now an enigmatic mystery in the Royal Capital and although no one dares to court her, they are intent on knowing her background, including me."

"So, I just ask of you this favor. Use whatever means necessary to find her background."

Agis Stirlander became taken aback. His Highness, the Third Prince, his benefactor was asking him a favor?

Without even hesitating another moment, he affirmed, "Yes!"

At this time, a woman skipped over in the distance, her silhouette playfully dancing within the emerging sunshine while grazing past all the flowers and bushes with a burst of cheerful laughter.

Alexi Ethren looked over and saw the woman in a strange light, "Your granddaughter is coming, I'm leaving then..."

Agis Stirlander watched the Third Prince leave and slowly stood up, his facial expression became a bit heavy before he sighed, 'What mess have I gotten myself into...?'

A few seconds into his reverie, he heard his granddaughter shout, "Grandpa! You're back from the Alchemy Convention!"

His lips inadvertent formed a smile and he turned to look at her with a gentle and hearty smile on his face.

He had wanted to spend a few dozen of his years, wanting to watch his granddaughters peak in cultivation, get married, and give birth to his great-grandchildren, however, it looks like he wouldn't enjoy these peaceful days as he was asked by his benefactor.

"Haha, you're up early. Where is your father, mother, and elder sister? Is that lad still sleeping?"

The young lady's rosy lips moved, "Father and mother are in seclusion, cultivating while elder sister is also... uh... no, she is awake! And not only is she awake she is at it again!"

"You mean that she is drawing that portrait again?"

"Yes, she has drawn him on the portrait over a hundred times yet she has never shown us his image, not even once!" The young lady flipped her black hair to the side and pinned a short bun, "Well, only you grandpa had 'accidentally' seen it before, but you paid the price by not being able to talk to her for over a month! Hahaha!"

"Sigh, don't mention it. I never actually thought that she would get angry over such a silly prank." Agis Stirlander sighed, "If I knew about her temper and stubbornness, I wouldn't have peeked at that portrait."

However, he suddenly blinked.

'Didn't the face on the portrait and Davis Loret's portrait vaguely resemble? Perhaps, they are relatives and by finding it out, I can figure out the Conferred Queen's background?'

'Wait! As if there would be such a coincidence! For all I know, they two just could be doppelgangers or just similar in certain aspects...'

"Grandpa, what are you thinking of?" The young lady curiously asked.

Agis Stirlander blinked again before smiling at her, "Let's visit your elder sister, shall we?"

The young lady rolled her eyes, "Don't tell me that you want to peek at the portrait she drew again?"

Agis Stirlander just laughed and walked towards the outer courtyard. His expression became calm before he inwardly let out a sigh, 'In any case, checking once again wouldn't hurt much. It's just a month of not being able to talk with my precious granddaughter...'

'However, I find it surprising that the Third Prince holds interest over the Conferred Queen. The Third Prince doesn't have a wife, so it is understandable that he suddenly holds an interest in the Conferred Queen, considering that she is at the top of the pyramid in strength and beauty over this entire region.'

'Not to mention her fierceness in traveling without a protector and just her subordinates but whether if there is a protector secretly protecting her or not is remained to be seen yet...

He pondered over for a while before he finally reached the inner courtyard and headed towards where his first granddaughter stayed.

'Nevertheless, if I can exchange a month of being able to talk with my granddaughter to help the Third Prince to find the Conferred Queen's background, then it would definitely be worth it!'

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In an inconspicuous alley, a person suddenly appeared.

It was a man, draped over in stately purple robes. His long hair was blue in color, and his facial features were calm and serene. This man was none other than the person who secretly met with Agis Stirlander.

Third Prince of the Ethren Empire, Alexi Ethren!

Suddenly, he brought his hands towards his face and started rubbing his cheeks, nose, forehead, his entire face, and neck. When he removed his hand away from his face, the facial features looked similar to the one he had previously but didn't entirely match as the nose was slightly longer and lips were slightly wider.

As for the eyes, it had a shrewd glint to it rather than the serene glow.

"So tiring... I don't know how that idiotic third brother could act like this all the time, supporting people of lower status, disgusting!" The man spat out in disgust.

Chapter 570 Undercurrents

While the man was reveling in his disgust for his third brother, he was reminded of the last scene he had seen in Agis Stirlander's residence.

'Not bad... She is more beautiful than my fifth wife, however, her figure isn't up to par... After all of this is over, perhaps I can make her my sixth wife, no?'

His lips curved in disdain.

'Yes, a commoner doesn't deserve to be my wife. I'll just make her my slave and settle her in my palace, only able to wait upon me in her significant future...'

'But for that, my schemes would have to first work!' The man's lips curved even more before a shadowy figure appeared behind him.

Nevertheless, the shadow did nothing.

"Hmph, that lowlife didn't even realize my disguise! You have done well, casting a powerful illusion over me!"

"Heh, Second Prince, I just want to make you the Emperor of the Ethren Empire in the upcoming Crowning of the next Emperor and as long as you depend on us, the Flowing Mist Sect, everything would go your way." The shadowy figure said with a chuckle as its entire figure shook like a blur.

The man who disguised as the Third Prince and met up with Agis Stirlander was revealed to be the Second Prince!

The Second Prince's heart shook greatly, his thoughts wandering if the Flowing Mist Sect had plans regarding the Ethren Empire or perhaps, even the entire Alstreim Family Territory?

After all, the Flowing Mist Sect owned an entire Territory to themselves! One of the fifty-two Territories belonged to them!

However, he knew that if the Flowing Mist Sect had such a grand plan, how could it be still hidden from the intelligence of the Alstreim Family?

Likely, the Flowing Mist Sect only targeted the Ethren Empire for certain reasons or this shadowy figure in front of him was just an impostor, claiming to be backed by the Flowing Mist Sect.

The Second Prince secretly clenched his fists!

'In any case, If I can become the next Emperor, and gain the trust of the elders, then becoming a puppet of the Flowing Mist Sect can be avoided! All I have to do is prepare a contingency plan, and secretly contact the Alstreim Family and inform them of the looming shadows of the Flowing Mist Sect!'

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In a room, a female figure sat in the middle over a chair, her body in a steady and straight posture.

Lush silky black hair fell over her shoulders, enchanting her look with a sense of serene and calm feel. Her pupils were ink black and small brows accentuated her almond eyes while her small nose and rosy lips adorned her slightly oval face that has a chiseled outline.

In her hands, she held a tray which had various colors of viscous liquid, and on the other, she held an eight-inch long elegant ink brush over the crevice between her fingers.

In front of her was a portrait with a white background surrounding the face of a rather handsome man who had blonde wavy hair draped over his slightly broad shoulders, a pair of deep blue, sapphire eyes that sparkled while radiating composure.

A perfect straight nose without a dent, and medium-sized lips which slightly parted, revealing a small part of his pure white teeth. Overall, the facial image formed a smile with curved lips.

The woman strictly checked the image she drew before she withdrew her hand and satisfactorily nodded her head, appreciating the portrait. She held the portrait in her hand and picked it up from the stand before she took it to her window, making the picture glow radiantly from the rays of the sunlight.

The portrait left her breath taken for a moment before she heard footsteps from the other side of the location where she stood. Instantly, she came out of her reverie and the portrait in her hand disappeared into her spatial ring.

In the next few moments, she heard the footsteps turn louder before it finally stopped, just in front of the door to her hall, connecting to her room.

"Come in~" She echoed.

The door opened and two figures stepped in, a male and a female.

They were none other than Agis Stirlander and the young lady, who is his second granddaughter.

"Grandpa, you're back!" The woman smiled in glee and saw that her little sister was here as well, with a peculiar glint in her eyes.

"Yes, the Alchemy Convention truthfully has been very helpful to my profession. In the future, you can all depend upon me to cure any ailment or side effects that might cause harm!"

The woman giggled before she saw them cast a look at the empty portrait stand.

"Elder sister, you are at it again..." The little sister shook her head ruefully, "Although I can understand your sentiments, it is better to forget."

The elder sister simply pursed her lips before looking at her Grandpa, "Is that why you two came here for? To admonish me?"

"Haha, my granddaughter, you simply misunderstood. Whatever it is that you feel, I support you. Just do as you wish..." Agis Stirlander laughed.

"Grandpa..." The elder sister became moved as she felt heartened, "You're the best!"

Agis Stirlander felt even more delightful while being praised by his first granddaughter.

"Aiya! Don't mention it! I was irresponsible before, only looking out for myself. Only after I realized that living for oneself for a long period of time has its limits... I eventually became tired."

"So it is all the more important for a person to find the right companion. However, a person should not become obsessed with something that is out of their reach."

"This is my heartfelt words derived from my life experience and by no means am I trying to convey something behind it." Agis Stirlander added, afraid that his granddaughter would misunderstand that he is trying to advise her.

"I know grandpa..." The elder sister smiled, "You're always good to us..."

Agis Stirlander awkwardly laughed before he sighed. His expression had a few ounces of hesitation.

"What's wrong?" The elder sister couldn't help but ask.

"Uhh... Can Grandpa see the portrait you drew?"

The elder sister became aback before she blinked, "Haven't you already looked at it before?"

"Aiya, you drew so many portraits! Not all of them could be the same! I want to see..."

"I apologize..." The elder sister suddenly interrupted causing Agis Stirlander to be stumped all of sudden, at a loss for words.

"At least one..."

"Never!" The elder sister rejected in a solemn tone, causing the little sister to take a step back in fright.

The little sister left the room, not wanting to be part of any of this as she thought, 'Elder sister can be scary sometimes....'

Only Agis Stirlander and the elder sister were left in the room.

Agis Stirlander could not understand his granddaughter's reason for being like this, 'There is no need to get heated up for this matter, right?'

As if understanding her Grandpa's thoughts, the elder sister sighed and felt guilty for being like that, "I'm sorry Grandpa, it's just that, I gave my word to that person to not reveal his face or identity to others under any circumstances."

Agis Stirlander blinked.

"Then why did you try to draw all those images of him? I know that person in the image you drew is your benefactor, but that wouldn't warrant you to be this attached to this image. You know that drawing his portrait and leaving many traces of it is as just as good as revealing it to people, right?"