

EMPEROR 601

Chapter 601 Change In Bloodline

'Well, considering that she had been with me for many years and seen how I had made my moves on enemies as well as allies, it isn't anything surprising that she came to read my thoughts...'

Davis mused and continued to look at how the female wolf leader devoured the corpse of the Crimson Darkness Condor. Its feathers were all scattered over the surface beside, bloodied.

The female wolf leader didn't care about the bloody and nauseous stench, instead, it even somehow invigorated her appetite! She furiously used her claws to hold the carcass and tore pieces of meat as she ate!

Davis found it hard to believe that such a woman can display an unruly sight as this but this proved the no matter how they looked human, it cannot change the fact that they were Magical Beasts.

Of course, they didn't even bother to hide their conversation from the female wolf leader but it seemed that the latter was too busy to even listen.

Perhaps her hunger became satiated after eating half the carcass, the female wolf leader came back to her senses and moved back with her four paws, realizing that she had just feasted on a Seventh Stage, Lord Beast Stage Magical Beast!

Her wide eyes blinked in disbelief before she turned to look at Davis with a complex glint in her eyes,

"There was no need to forget yourself for a single meal, right?" Davis smiled as he chuckled.

The female wolf leader licked the blood on her chin with her long tongue and walked on all her four legs towards him.

"!..."

Suddenly, her body shuddered and she fell to the ground by the side.

Davis became shocked and moved his gaze to the half-eaten Crimson Darkness Condor's carcass feeling suspicious.

'Was he already poisoned or did the Crimson Darkness Condor poison himself to death?'

The chances of a random poison flaring up on a dead body were way less. If it were really poison, Davis felt that it should be the latter.

Even Evelynn felt the same, however, she looked at Davis, thinking if he had poisoned the Crimson Darkness Condor to kill the female wolf leader but she instantly rejected it feeling that her husband had no need to go through such lengths to poison the female wolf leader.

She then arrived at the same conclusion Davis arrived since she was also well-versed in poisons.

Davis walked closer over to the female wolf leader and saw that she was still shuddering. Her shuddering quickly worsened as she started to convulse with her back reaching the air sometimes.

She lept letting out a moderately pitiful whimper and at the same time, her entire seven-meter body started to undergo changes. Her canine teeth grew over a meter long and her fur started to blacken over her neck stretching to her back over her spine.

Her tail split into two and became as fluffy as a fox's except it looked the same.

"This..." Evelynn instantly realized something and so did Davis.

"Species Mutation..." He whispered.

The female wolf leader's changes externally were visible but her internal changes continued to occur for a few more minutes. She had already regained consciousness by this time, hence, she just cast a look at those two himself who was also intently watching her.

She inwardly felt embarrassed being observed by like this but it wasn't like she was naked since her fur was enveloping her entire body.

When her Species Mutation completed, she stood up and licked her fur, tasting a new sense of... darkness. She concentrated on her twin tails and conjured a technique from her bloodline memories.

Swoosh!~

A dark point started to enlarge before it became a dark ball and unstably shook. It looked as if it would explode but in reality, it was as stable as it could get!

Her tail then shook and the dark ball that originated started to disperse around the air.

Davis's widened his eyes in surprise.

The Sunset Mountain Wolf in front of him had mutated into a darkness-attributed magical beast? He remembered that the Sunset Mountain Wolves didn't have Darkness Laws and neither Light or Sun Laws that they could use...

Instead, they were proficient in Earth Laws and the word Sunset in their name actually came from their howling cry of sadness which similarly evoked the same phenomenon as the Sunset Tear Mountain.

Only the Saint Beast Stage variant has a unique ability in which it could completely evoke the effects of the Sunset Tear Phenomenon by itself but since it was useless other than making living beings sad, they rarely used it.

Davis further confirmed that the feeling he got from Darkness Laws was entirely different when he compared it with Fallen Heaven's energy in the past. He had felt this to be the case before but now, he has practically confirmed it.

Perhaps Fallen Heaven's dark powers were called Death Laws but there were no records of Death Laws in any libraries or sources of knowledge he had visited before.

Hence, its official name remained a mystery to him.

Nevertheless, it looks like by undergoing species mutation and increasing her bloodline, she experienced an increase of three levels in her cultivation, straight to the Peak-Level Saint Beast Stage.

He could feel the undulations brimming with vitality as if she were a newly born higher being!

"Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf..." The female wolf leader suddenly uttered causing Davis's attention to the visible peak.

"That's the species name I got from my inherited bloodline memories which have been unlocked along with my mutation..."

"Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf..." Davis repeated the statement in his mind but wasn't able to identify it through his memories.

He realized that he hadn't thoroughly read the Magical Beast Encyclopaedia yet but such knowledge would only be available in Emperor Grade Powers and even if it were available, he garnered that it would probably cost a fortune.

"We could ask your Grand Uncle..." Evelynn echoed by the side.

Davis looked at her and saw that she was also curious along with the female wolf leader, hence, Davis nodded his head.

Within a half a minute, he got his answer from Grand Uncle Daniuis through his avatar that was in the residence!

"Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf, a Sky Rank Magical Beast Species..."

"They generally live in a place where the effects of moonlight are constantly influencing the environment. For example, the Moonlight Mountain located over to to the south of the Sea Plunderer's Alliance."

Davis paused and took out the map he had bought before and seen that the Moonlight Mountain was an enormous mountain than the ones they were in. He inwardly blinked and said.

"The Sea Plunderer's Alliance is located near to the sea, and over to the east of the Inciria Empire. Hence, it is around 50,000 kilometers away from here, so if you need to reach that place, then you need to cross the other side of the Sunset Tear Mountain."

Davis looked at the female wolf leader when he said the latter part of his sentence.

The female wolf leader obediently nodded her head for some reason.

"I'll keep that in mind... In truth, my bloodline memories or instincts also directs me to search for a place that has the most effects of moonlight."

Davis nodded his head and continued reciting what his avatar relayed, "The Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf has deep concealing capabilities and its prowess in the darkness is rather high with it being able to even hide in the shadows."

"It is said that even a human with an equal Soul Forging Cultivation has difficulty finding a Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf when it is deeply concealed."

He abruptly paused and prodded the female wolf leader with his eyes.

Chapter 602 The Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf

It wasn't as if the female wolf leader didn't understand the intent coming from his eyes, so, she blurred right in front of their eyes before she disintegrated into the shadows disappearing from their view!

Evelynn became shocked as her mouth hung agape.

The entire cave was rather dark, so it became all the more difficult for them to find the female wolf leader with just their senses.

Even Davis was slightly shocked as he became unable to sense her with his physical sense. He instantly enveloped his Soul Sense over the entire cave and spontaneously found her just sitting beside the corner, looking at them with a grin on her face. She languidly waved her paw at them, trying to gather their attention in her concealed state.

It was as if she was fooling around with her new powers...

Davis looked at her, smiled, and even waved back, causing her to fall into a stupor.

Her expression instantly froze! She knew that she had been found out by this human, however, she had no idea how!

A few moments later, she walked out of the shadows, and her face that looked as if she won before became sullen to a great degree. Her eight-meter tall wolf body that was slumping actually looked funny.

Evelynn shook Davis's sleeves and excitedly uttered, "It's like seeing another you..."

"Haha!" Davis chuckled and mused.

'Indeed, this Sunset... ah, no, Twin-Tailed Dusk Wold is a magical beast that can conceal itself in open sight like me...'

He cast his gaze back to the female wolf leader, "Nice try but you need to reach the Seventh Stage; Lord Beast Stage if you're going to elude my Soul Sense...'

The female wold leader became taken aback, 'So it was his Soul Sense which found me...Isn't this human's Soul Forging Cultivation too powerful?'

"Since you're a Sky Rank Magical Beast, that means you'll be able to reach the peak of the Seventh Stage in the future, at least theoretically."

The female wolf leader nodded her head, "I can feel it... I've shot straight up to Peak-Level Grand Beast Stage from Low-Level Grand Beast Stage, so before long, I feel like I would enter the Lord Beast Stage in a year or two..."

She then erupted into an illuminating dark glow and as her magical beast self transformed into a human form, her slightly fair skin tone looked tanned, becoming a light brown skin tone. Her brown hair became brownish-black in color. Her facial features stayed the same other than becoming slightly sharper.

Davis blinked as he saw the change in her appearance. He had no doubt that the change in her Magical Beast appearance due to the Species Mutation also directly affected her human form's appearance.

He rather nodded in approval at seeing her skin tone and curves which were slightly bigger than before but his wife by his side was having none of it.

"You!" Evelynn pointed at the female wolf leader's skimpy clothing which looked absolutely tribal. She then pointed at her own robes, "Dress like me when you transform into a human! Don't wear skimpy clothes like the one you're wearing!"

The female wolf leader wasn't angered.

Instead, she looked at her own clothes and felt that she was slightly... naked?

She felt that it was strange because she had never consciously noticed this before...

She blinked and a dark glow around her shocked solidified, becoming a brownish-black robe, similar to Evelynn's robe design. She then checked herself out while lifting her hand to the sides and commented to herself, "Not bad..."

"Good!" Evelynn continuously nodded her head as if she were her senior.

The female leader revealed a rare hint of a smile and looked at Davis in a complex light. She then cast a gaze at the half-eaten Crimson Darkness Condor's corpse as she asked, "Can I share the meat with my clan members?"

However, inwardly, she was feeling enormously ashamed and embarrassed to keep asking for help!

"I've given this carcass to you as a reward, hence, it is well within your rights to do that..." Davis just shrugged and threw her an Earth Grade Spatial Ring.

The female wolf leader caught the spatial ring and pursed her lips, "Thank you..."

She wasn't a stranger to spatial rings, hence she knew how to use one. Her father had one but it was destroyed by the Crowned Violet-Winged Condor.

And the spatial rings she had were always worn by her in her human form, and the moment she transformed into her magical beast form, she ended up accidentally breaking those spatial rings.

"Haha, do Magical Beasts know how to say thank you? I didn't know about that...." Davis chuckled.

The female wolf leader took a step back and bowed, making him know that she at least knew about human greetings.

"You forgot to clasp your hands..." Davis reminded and the female wolf leader awkwardly did so.

She then bound the spatial ring to her as she walked towards the Crimson Darkness Condor and stored it.

Davis looked at this sight and narrowed his eyes in curiosity, "Did you mutate because of the majorly present in the darkness attribute Crimson Darkness Condor?"

"Perhaps..." The female wolf leader answered, "This Crimson Darkness Condor is a Lord Beast Stage Magical Beast, hence, I think this is also a major factor that contributed towards my species mutation."

Davis nodded his head to her statement as he also felt that this was possible.

A nutritious Lord Beast Stage Magical Beast Meat that's darkness attributed; even though it became smelly and almost was going to turn bad...

'Both of these combined perhaps helped her achieve Species Mutation, increasing the rank of her bloodline and we'll see if it's right within this day since she seems to be intent on feeding her clan members...' Davis mused and opened his mouth.

"I'm going to seclude myself here for some time, so wait for us at the base of the mountain valley, your clan..."

The female clan leader didn't ask many questions and said, "Yes..."

She then walked towards the cave entrance and before she could leave, she turned back and said with the same rare smile on her face.

"My name is Nadia..."

She then ran and flew up the narrow cave pathway and disappeared from their view as her black robes fluttered. Davis was about to say that he already knew but just wryly shook his head.

"Evelynn, take care of the infant Crowned Violet-Winged Condors, especially the infant Crimson Darkness Condor. I'll be achieving a breakthrough to the High-Level Mature Soul Stage!"

Evelynn became shocked as only a single sentence echoed in her mind.

'Didn't he just break through to the Mid-Level Mature Soul Stage a while ago!?'

She wanted to ask but didn't dare to! Since he was rather racing the most difficult Cultivation System, it became rather clear to her that the treasure he values so much and didn't tell her what it was, is undoubtedly related to Soul Forging Cultivation in some way!

Either that or he is extremely abnormal and resonant towards heaven and earth energy when he cultivates with his soul!

Evelynn didn't further think about it and looked at him be seated in another corner, not even bothering to seclude himself from external disturbances. It was as if he were really confident in making a breakthrough even if this whole mountain collapsed without a reason.

But then, she saw him and stand up and then set up a formation, after which when he activated the core, he instantly disappeared from her view.

Evelynn pursed her lips as she just kept nodding her head, 'Oh... He just forgot...'

Chapter 603 High-Level Mature Soul Stage

A week passed just like that in an instant, however, to Evelynn it was incredibly slow as she felt bored. She cultivated her Essence Gathering Cultivation but from time to time, she looked at the place he disappeared and sighed, missing him a lot.

However, that wasn't the main reason that she became distracted a lot.

Davis achieved a breakthrough to the High-Level Mature Soul Stage without encountering any mishap.

The Crowned Violet-Winged Condor is just a single High-Level Saint Beast Stage Magical Beast's Soul Essence but it took him more than half a week to refine and used the remaining time to stabilize his foundation. Perhaps, it would take him more time to refine the soul essences higher stage beasts in the future.

His undulations that spread were ultimately concealed by a formation.

Davis who sat in a corner stood up and deactivated the Low-Level King Grade Concealment Formation which is capable of making anything within concealed from Low-Level Law Dominion Stage and Low-

Level Martial Master Stage senses while being able to make Low-Level Seventh Stage undulations within from flooding out.

Hence, Davis can use this King Grade Concealment Formation to hide his breakthrough until he reaches the Low-Level of the Seventh Stage in all Cultivation Systems.

Other than his Soul Forging Cultivation, Davis felt that his breakthrough in Body Tempering Cultivation was near, hence, even without doing anything, the two drops of Earth Dragon Immortal's Blood Essence still aided him in increasing his Body Tempering Cultivation passively.

Perhaps within a month, he felt that he would be able to break through to the Mid-Level Martial Ascendance Stage. If he had trained intensively, fighting others solely with his Body Tempering Cultivation, there's a chance that the increase in his Body Tempering Cultivation would be further increased and enhanced.

After all, the intense training would help him digest the potential of the two drops of the Earth Dragon Immortal's Blood Essence, resulting in his Body Tempering Cultivation experience a sharp increase.

But Davis felt that he had no time for that since he wanted to currently increase his Soul Forging Cultivation. He felt that he would have to consider Body Tempering Cultivation the next time or after reaching the required target of hunting Soul Essences.

Davis looked at the squeaking infants of the Crowned Violet-Winged Condor and frowned. They were all living beings, hence, how was he supposed to take care of them in this journey?

Evelynn took care of them in this week, feeding them with Magical Beast Meat that they had stocked up beforehand. Due to her husband's command, she didn't leave the cave to hunt for Magical Beasts but instead used their own supplies which could be said to be last for half a year if eaten every day, thrice.

They had Magical Beast Meat in hundreds of tons in their spatial rings, so sparing a few wasn't going to harm them in any way.

Davis noticed that the infants were now a little grown-up, no longer having their eyes closed. This week, they couldn't see him, so they surrounded Evelyn, expectantly looking at her to receive their timely treats. They frequently followed her around, further disabling her from cultivating in peace.

However, when Davis appeared suddenly in the cave, they curiously looked at him before they continued to squeak at Evelyn, calling out for food.

Evelyn smiled at Davis and threw the infants a few pieces of meat which they all jumped and tried to catch through their small beaks.

"They're all rather energetic, aren't they?"

Davis smiled back, knowing that she had probably even taken a liking to them in this week's time. Perhaps, during this time, she might have even daydreamed about having their own children and have them see them energetically run around like this...

Unfortunately, he had disappointed her time and time again.

He walked closer to her and held her chin before caressing her cheek.

"Do you want a child that badly?"

Evelyn looked taken back. Seeing that her inner feelings were discovered, her lips curved into a smile, "Always..."

Davis just smiled and left her hanging while Evelyn turned visibly confused before pursing her lips. He used his Soul Sense to find Nadia and contacted her through Soul Transmission.

In a few minutes, Nadia appeared in her human form along with two other wolves who seemed to have achieved Species Mutation, turning into Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolves.

Nadia looked clearly happy that her clan members had managed to successfully mutate like her, even reaching the Saint Beast Stage; the Sixth Stage in the process.

"It looks like the Crimson Darkness Condor's carcass did wonders to your Sunset Mountain Wolf bloodline..." Davis said with a smile.

Nadia nodded her head, "Thanks to you! We, the Far East Sunset Mountain Wolf Clan are indebted to you!"

Davis rubbed his chin, feeling rather curious, "Now that you three had achieved mutation, wouldn't your clan members perhaps ostracize you all?"

Nadia shook her head, "They look up to us and want to become like us... We haven't abnormally mutated but underwent one of the mutations that would naturally occur in time, perhaps when the clan is flourishing."

"In this case, the Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf happened to be one of our advancement paths in our bloodline... although, the chances of occurring through birth are extremely low, there are murals of it happening thousands of years ago in our Clan Elder's caves..."

"Oh... There are other paths of advancement?" Davis became curious.

"There are two other records of Species Mutation, which is the Sun Attributed or Light Attributed advancement."

"The Twin-Tailed Solar Wolf and the Twin-Tailed Holy Wolf..."

Nadia continued to explain.

"I have confirmed this by making these two go to the other Sunset Mountain Wolf clans and verify the murals, and it turns that a two hundred years ago, a Sunset Mountain Wolf became a Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf and left to search for a place where the effects of moonlight are present."

"As you said before, I imagine that Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf went towards the Moonlight Mountain located slightly northwest from here...."

Davis nodded his head.

"This is Chudo and Chuno," Nadia smiled and then pointed again at the two wolves who were behind her, "Since they have advanced to the Saint Beast Stage, they will be able to take care of the clan."

"In fact, they had even received many mating offers from other clans, effectively forming an alliance with the other clans in the process. I don't have to worry anymore about the clan anymore...."

Davis understood her meaning. That she was no longer shackled to the clan and could become their Magical Beast Mount for the period of time as he had asked before.

'But mating offers? Seems like a system that accommodates marriage doesn't exist in the society of magical beasts...' Davis and Evelynn inwardly mused.

"Haha! Forgot about them! I want to make you, the clan leader, my woman!"

"Shut up! She's mine! Only our clan leader is worthy of bearing my children!"

Chuno and Chudo harped at each other, causing Nadia's smile to freeze.

She slowly turned to look at their face and remembered that these two didn't even dare to look straight at her when she was the clan leader's daughter, much less when she became the clan leader due to dire circumstances or when she came back as a Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf.

At that time when she revealed herself as the Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf, she remembered that they didn't dare to even look at her, trembling in fear and awe but now, they were here, lusting after her without any fear?

Her gaze changed into one of coldness as her eyes narrowed sharply!

Chapter 604 If It Isn't Me, Then Who?

"Say that again..." Nadia uttered in a cold, causing Chuno and Chudo to be taken aback.

Only then did they see her cold black pupils and white sclera, staring at them with hostile intent. They started to sweat inwardly but Chudo took a step forward and growled, "Clan leader! I want you!"

"Insolent!"

Nadia growled and transformed into a magical beast! The moment she materialized, she waved her dark twin tails at Chudo.

A ball of darkness quickly formed and flew towards Chudo in an arc. It trembled and instantly sped up while Chudo tried to retaliate, however, it was too late and the difference between their levels is three times greater!

The ball of darkness quickly engulfed Chudo's legs before reaching till his shoulders, causing him to let out a whimper of extreme pain. The darkness corroded his fur and started to even corrode his skin before entering to graze his flesh.

Nadia looked at Chudo's suffering before turning to look at Chuno.

Chuno didn't dare to look at the clan leader and averted his gaze, even changing his posture into one of obedience. He looked as if he had been thoroughly disciplined with just this one gaze but Nadia knew otherwise.

Nadia knew that their arrogance stemmed from their Species Mutation and the fact that they had reached the Saint Beast Stage but they failed to consider the difference in their levels. She knew that they would not stop just at this and might even pursue her to mate in the future.

However, by the time they experience an increase in their levels, she would already be at the Seventh Stage; Lord Beast Stage, and that allowed her to ignore them for a long time.

And as a clan which had just gotten through their predicament, she didn't want to harm them too much. She waved her paw and the darkness that had enveloped Chudo disintegrated, revealing his bloodied black fur.

"Just leave..." She echoed.

The two male Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolves instantly left as they flew away through the cave opening.

Nadia watched their backs leave before she heaved a heavy sigh. She turned to look at the two humans in front of her before she finally realized that she did not know how to call them.

Since she was becoming their Magical Beast Mount, it became rather crucial for her to learn their names, not to mention that they were her benefactors. Before this, she had initially introduced Chudo and Chuno, thinking that they can be of some service to their benefactors, but the way they behaved with her made her mood turn worse as she sent them off.

She decided to serve her benefactors by herself.

"Nadia..." Davis called.

"Yes?"

Nadia became attentive.

"Think you can make your clan look after these infants for a few days? I will come to pick them up later..." Davis pointed at the Crowned Violet-Winged Condors.

Nadia assuredly nodded her head, "I can... I will tell Chuno to look after these infants!"

'Chuno? The Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf who didn't even dare to look at her eyes?' Davis mused and chuckled, "Are you sure that they won't eat them instead?"

"Hmph! Then they would be courting death!" Nadia snorted as her nose wrinkled. She then turned back and exited the cave.

Davis just shook his head, thinking whether if she would really kill her clan members for their sake but it remained to be seen, so he didn't care much for the time being. As for how she would convince them to forsake their greed and guard the infant Magical Beasts, he left that to her.

By the side, Evelynn nudged his sleeves.

"Does that mean we'll be leaving soon?"

After all, to take these infants meant that they would have to leave the Sunset Tear Mountain and return to the Ethren City. Besides, they can't delay much since these Crowned Violet-Winged Condors would soon be growing into younglings.

Infant Magical Beasts sold for a high price rather than the usual cost! They would be all sold in auctions since they would rather fetch an extremely high price! It's because the chances that these infant magical beasts would become attached to their masters is high!

"Of course not!" Davis chuckled.

"Then how?" Evelynn became confused.

"My avatar will be arriving here in a few days..."

Evelynn's pupils brightened and she palmed her forehead, "I forgot you had this..."

But she then blinked causing Davis to ask, "What?"

"Then why didn't you let your avatar arrive here during the time you secluded yourself?"

"Well, apparently, my parents decided to sightsee the city, so I'm having my avatar travel with them at their request..." Davis awkwardly laughed.

"So that's why..." Evelynn understood and pursed her lips.

"Think you can get smarter than me?" Davis raised his brow, "Well, that moment still hasn't arrived yet!"

A red hue filled Evelynn's cheeks as she became embarrassed! She finally thought that she had thought something better than him but it turned out that his avatar rather had been busy.

Davis suddenly frowned. His reaction caused Evelynn to react apologetically but he shook his head, indicating that it wasn't about her.

"What happened?" Evelynn couldn't help but ask, feeling confused.

If his reaction wasn't about her, then who?

"We seem to have a new development back in Ethren City..." Davis's expression changed.

Evelynn saw his expression change into one of a wry smile, one that said he didn't seem to believe what was happening.

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Ethren Empire, Ethren Captial City.

In the central area of the second level, that is, the area compromising of all the eight regions, leading towards the third level. This area looked the same as the first level, having the same flight of stairs leading to the second level.

Except for this time the flight of stairs from the second level, clearly led to the third level.

The third level had numerous palaces, all of them belonging to the royals. There were also name other grand structures with some of them even floating in the air.

The third level only had a central district of which more than 80% belonged to the Ethren Empire, with the remaining belonging to other entities like nobles and the organizations which were at Low-Level Emperor Grade.

This was the place where the Elder and Grand Elders of the Thousand Pill Palace Branch took residence instead of the second level's Thousand Pill Palace Branch.

In this place, there was a banquet of massive scale held in one of the biggest banquet hall constructed for use after Royal Ceremonies. This Banquet Hall alone could accommodate over a million people at a time!

Here, the scene was full of laughter, banter with people walking to and fro, meeting with many people of high and suitable status.

Numerous wealthy merchants could be seen as well, eyeing goods or even women who could bore them a child to inherit their wealth, as well as grant them status in the process.

Such people were plenty, and their targets were either Princes and Princesses of the Royal Ethren Family. Such people mingled and ate in the banquet hall, making a grand social scene.

And social scenes are places where opportunities were piled up, ready for people to dive into the risk. However, no one made a move yet!

Because in the seat of honor sat the main reason for this massive banquet!

A male figure sat on the seat of honor with a leg crossed over the other, his chin resting on his palm while his elbow was supported by the high-quality armrest. His dark blue hair loosely hung by the side of his shoulders and his facial features were sharp yet handsome with black eyes, medium-sized straight nose, and lips.

Everything within his sight, he looked at them with imperceptible contempt!

Chapter 605 A Week Full Of Joy

The person of honor looked around with his pupils and saw that everything performed around well within his wishes. Even top characters from the King Grade Powers from the second level came to the Banquet Hall but he paid it no heed since only the Peak-Level King Grade Powers of the second level were allowed into this banquet hall.

Normally, such people wouldn't even enter his eyes but he was unusually in a rare mood today, both happy and sad to care about such triviality.

In front of his seat, there was a wide table filled with delicacies. The meat was tantalizing to the extreme because the meat's quality happened to be at the Low-Level Emperor Grade.

That meant that the meat was from an Eighth Stage Magical Beast!

These were delicacies that he, the Emperor rarely got to eat! The meat of this alone will perhaps be helpful in making the bodies of the cultivators, enhancing their Body Tempering Cultivations to varying degrees.

For example, just by having a piece of this specially prepared meat, a First Stage Body Tempering Cultivator has a 60% probability to break through to the Second Stage.

For him, it at least had the ability to improve his Martial Master Stage Body Tempering Cultivation a little bit! Hence, his mouth couldn't help but drool at the same time!

Beside him, a lovely and elegant woman sat, reserving the seat closest to him. She wore royal robes that were of extreme quality and wore accessories that enormously accentuated her beauty and majestic demeanor.

These two were none other than the Emperor and the Empress of the Ethren Empire, Kaiser Ethren, and Iona Ethren.

Dishes at the Low-Level Emperor Grade were only reserved for a select few, including the promising Princes and the extremely desirable Princesses who sat near to the Emperor, their father.

Crown Prince Hadre Ethren, Second Prince Keith Ethren, and even the Third Prince Alexi Ethren sat near their father. There were also a few Princesses who were regarded highly as a tool for a political marriage.

As for other dishes that were at the Peak-Level King Grade, they were placed on the table of people of just lost to a bit of them in status and cultivation, such as the following important Princes and Princesses.

Like this, the division and placing of the meat itself told people their class and statuses, forming a hierarchy in the Banquet Hall.

That said since this was a banquet of massive scale, numerous dishes were sent out to the fringes of the Banquet Hall, even being carried out to the second level by the palace maids. Sometimes, they even have to face harassment and the pressure caused by those people who were at the fringes and are dissatisfied with the placing of their seats and meat.

However, these matters were taken care of the guards placed to take care of the security.

"That Conferred Queen seems to have rejected the invitation I sent it seems..." Kaiser Ethren, the Ethren Emperor slowly said.

His Empress gave him a side-eye before casually asking, "Is my Emperor disappointed?"

"Disappointed? Not at all. I just find it regretful that a natural opportunity like this to meet the Conferred Queen has been pushed away just like that. It pains my heart to see this happen."

Iona Ethren blinked elegantly as she jested in a fawning tone, "Does my Emperor perhaps want..."

"Iona..." Kaiser Ethren abruptly frowned, "Watch your words in a public stage..."

"Yes, my Emperor..." Iona slightly bowed but she knew her husband best. Her eyes flashed with a meaningful glint. There was no way her lecherous husband would let go of authentic prey. Only this time, the prey seemed to be off-limits since her background is still unknown and rumored to be powerful.

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On the second level of the Ethren City, the square in front of the flight is stairs were already turned into a Banquet Hall.

The crowd was even more alarming than the one gathered at the third level. More than ten million people were partaking in the banquet of the second level!

Such grandness left millions speechless, making the majority of the people present to speak about the grandness and generosity of the Royal Ethren Family. There were even live projections in the Banquet Halls of the eight districts, displaying the ongoing banquet of the third level through a formation.

The main characters could be seen in all their glory and people were yearning if they couldn't be seated on the third level one day.

In a bustling corner of a long row of individual tables, sat three people occupying a single table, feasting on the meat except for a single person.

It was none other Davis!

"Why don't you eat too?" A female voice echoed.

To the left of him sat Claire, and her upper face above her lips was covered with a mask.

Davis pursed his lips. He didn't eat because he was currently masked and a soul body type avatar like him didn't need to eat either.

"Mother, I thought I've already told you before. This avatar is made up of soul essence, hence, it is similar to a soul body. I cannot eat and digest unless the meat has soul-nourishing properties."

Davis sent a Soul Transmission to his parents.

"Claire, stop telling him to do this, do that all the time. Your son can think for himself..." Logan who sat to the left of Claire chimed in.

"I know, I know..." Claire exasperatedly uttered and continued to feast over the piece of meat that was graded at the Peak-Level Sky Grade. It was remarkably delicious that it made her want her son to try it as well.

It's been more than a week since Davis had left along with Evelyann to the Sunset Tear Mountain, a Magical Beast Territory.

At the beginning of the week, she had requested Davis to have them be accompanied on their tour since she didn't want to make trouble.

They had to roam outside and sightsee but what if something happened?

On the basis of this reasoning, she had to warn and request Davis for his permission and he accepted. She became so pleased that she almost pecked him on his cheeks. After all, as a mother who had married her son off, she had been prepared to be rejected.

With Evelyann occupying all his free time while the avatar concentrating on learning other things like Alchemy, she had been afraid that he would reject.

Hence, she became glad that her son did not neglect her after getting married.

Even if Davis had his previous memories from childhood, he was still her first child and there was no change in that fact. She did not ostracize him from the beginning and she did not do so even after being plotted against, making her fight her husband in a near life and death battle.

She understood what he did was for their sake and the affection she had for her son only increased in the process.

He, Davis held a special place in her heart, even when considering her other children. Hence, she was afraid that he would be completely be taken away from her one day even though she felt foolish to feel like this...

This feeling that most mothers felt in their lives had also started to manifest and haunt her but after this incident, she became confident that her first son would not neglect her in the future.

She had also inwardly made a decision that she would not take advantage of his time in the future, however, just this once, she selfishly wanted to spend time as a family of three.

Although the Davis beside her was currently just an avatar, she was satisfied with the time spent this week nonetheless.

Chapter 606 Do You Want Mothers Help?

Davis blinked and surveyed the scene of the banquet with his eyes. His eyes were traversing around the cheerful woman, who were laughing and giggling as they ate their portions in small amounts. Their banter and smiles created an atmosphere of flowers, swaying over the spotlight.

They garnered so much attention from the surrounding people, with most of the gazes belonging to men.

The gazes of those women sometimes brushed past Davis as they felt some kind of attraction towards him, mostly because of the reason that he was disguised. Combined with the mysterious feeling he gave off due to being an avatar, he appeared enigmatic in the eyes of the curious flowers.

Some even imperceptibly squinted their eyes at him, wanting to see his true features.

"No matter where he goes, my son still remains popular..." Claire chuckled as she commented, nudging Davis's waist with her elbow.

"Stop jesting mother... If you're talking about popularity, why don't you let father look at them..."

Claire looked towards her left and shrugged at the sight.

Logan had his face buried on the sumptuous feast. He did not dare look above because some women in the crowd had already thrown glances over him.

In reality, there were both gazes of interest and ill intent cast over him. With women being the former and the men being the latter, he found it hard to walk outside these few days because of his lady killer looks.

Because of his looks, they had already had trouble with a few people when they traveled but didn't escalate.

However, each time a woman cast a sultry or willing gaze at him, he could only remember the swear he made to the heavens, that he would not intimately approach any women other than his current wives.

Right now, he was regretting that fact but clearly, the delicious feast in front of him is helping him tide over it.

Claire moved her gaze away, no longer paying heed to her husband, thinking that she should thoroughly entertain him later. Now that they were the only two people in their house, their relationship enriched!

However, she still felt bad that she had left her other three children in the Loret Empire's Royal Capital. If possible, she would have brought them along but there were so many misgivings for her to bring them here.

In this endeavor, she also knew that they would encounter dangerous mishaps, hence, she felt that the decision she made in regards to her other three children was necessary.

Besides, if Clara took care of the Loret Empire with the help of the others, she felt that nothing could go wrong with Clara's Transcendent Truth Eyes.

Thinking about all this, Claire sighed. She turned her gaze back to Davis, "That said, how is your relationship with that Dragon Princess?"

Davis became stunned. He doubted what he heard but then blinked, realizing that his mother meant about Princess Isabella. His pupils then dilated, wondering how his mother found about the matter?

'Did Evelyn tell?'

Davis acted confused, "What do you mean, mother?"

Claire blinked as she looked at her son's posture and gaze. She smiled, "It's just so I realized that Dragon Princess has rather been looking at me strangely... Combined with her previous interactions with you, I thought something had happened between the two of you."

"If it's nothing of concern, just take it as if I've said nothing..."

Claire shrugged and took a bite out of a succulent piece of meat, her lips moving along with her chewing of the meat, "Mhmm... So good~"

Meanwhile, Davis inwardly had his jaws go agape.

'Why are women so perceptible!!?' He inwardly shouted, 'Why are Evelyn and Mother so perceptive when it comes to these matters?'

'Or is the way I interacted with Princess Isabella much obvious to others?'

He couldn't remember displaying affection or desire for her other than the one time he confessed. They were all alone and somehow, he had confessed with the flow but he got rejected and sent out anyway.

Davis pursed his lips, thinking if he should divulge what had happened when he spoke with Princess Isabella. He thought for a while before becoming what his mother would say if she comes to know about this matter.

"The truth is... I've confessed to her that I like her..."

A smile abruptly spread over Claire's lips. She didn't say anything but continued to eat. Logan stopped eating and glanced at Davis as his mouth went agape with meat hanging over his lips.

This prompted Davis to smile wryly in embarrassment but his expression was hidden by the mask.

Logan leaned over Claire and patted Davis's shoulder, "You're truly my son! I'm so proud of you!"

Claire slapped his hand away and held Davis's shoulder, "I have no objections."

Davis nodded his head as he already knew that because of the past events with him getting engaged to two women at the same time. Needless to say, that matter was met with his mother's approval, so he knew that they would obviously not object to his interest in multiple women.

"It's just that, is Evelynn okay with it?" Claire pursed her lips.

"She's obviously not..." Davis eyed his mother and averted his gaze, "But she said okay for me..."

Claire's eyes widened in astonishment while Logan shot a look at Claire, wondering why his wife wasn't like that but then remembered that she accepted his concubines as his women in the end.

"Well, I can only say that you are lucky. If you were with a woman like me, then I will definitely not allow you to have other women, even if you act like dying emotionally. I'd rather kill you myself." Claire chuckled and sighed, "But since your father had his women earlier than me, and even had children in the process, I have no choice but to let him be the winner in this life."

Davis couldn't help but nod his head. If Claire wasn't serious about Logan, then starting with dishing out insults before finally ending with a life and death battle, nothing negative would've occurred between them in the past.

Although his mother is conservative, and still is, she is rather outspoken when it comes to her beliefs and opinions. In that regard, he greatly admired her.

Sticking to one's beliefs is admirable but adapting to situations and making the right decisions contrary to one's belief is even more admirable, just like how his mother had finally accepted Logan's women.

As a result, it no longer bothered her, even improving their relationship in the process.

Though it might be unhealthy in the view of others, these things were pretty common in this cultivation world, or so Davis thought.

Logan and Claire were originally people from different layers with a history of bloodshed on both sides. He found it hard to imagine how they managed to fall in love with each other.

"Do you want mother's help?" Claire suddenly asked.

"Hahaha..." Davis laughed as he shook his head, causing Claire to become confused.

"What's with you two? Evelynn also asked that... And even provided a feasible plan."

Claire formed an 'O' of understanding and took a piece of meat into her mouth. After chewing and tasting the layer of flavors, she swallowed, "Unfortunately, mine was just a test."

'You liar...' Davis inwardly smiled and didn't bother about it.

Claire abruptly turned to look at Davis, "My son..."

"What?" Davis became taken aback by her seriousness all of a sudden.

Chapter 607 The Princesses In His Hear

Claire became quiet. Her lips pursed, making her look a little bit hesitant. She puckered her lips and spoke, "Before you were born, when you were in my womb, do you know who I considered being worthy of you, my only son, at that time?"

Davis blinked for a moment and thought he had found the answer, "Princess Isa... Ruth?"

Claire couldn't help but nod her head, "She is the strongest women in the whole of Grand Sea Continent at that time, and I thought that I would never return to this 'place'. Hence, she became the first candidate in my mind. The marriage between you two in the future would also lay the foundations for the Loret-Ruth Alliance, further entrenching ourselves as peak power."

Speaking till this Claire heaved a sigh, "Unfortunately, because of the rebellion started by the treacherous Noble Families, I had to compromise and promise you the Cauldon Family's Young Mistress!"

"And at that very moment, you lost the right to marry the greatest flower of the Ruth Empire..."

Davis had his eyes wide, thinking that his mother had seriously thought about his future and the Loret Empire as a whole. Perhaps, only a few Empresses would do that considering that they occupied a position of looking down on the crowd. Most of them wouldn't even bother about the sons and concentrate on strengthening their grasp on the Emperor in the Royal Scene!

Fortunately, his mother wasn't like that.

Claire closed her eyes, "Still, I never thought she would clear 'that' and grow up to this stage in cultivation. The more I think about it, the more remorse I feel..."

"Is that so?" Davis smiled, "Well, I'm glad you promised me to the Cauldon Family's Young Mistress, otherwise, I would've never met with Evelynn!"

Claire smiled back, "You sincerely love her, don't you?"

"Love?" Davis laughed and shamelessly declared, "It is better to say that I'm obsessed with her."

Claire giggled and pursed her lips, "There is still one other regret I have over to matter of your marriage."

"There's still more?" Davis felt amused.

"It's about Princess Shirley..."

Davis's expression froze. His smile turned stiff as he looked at his mother.

"Honestly, I felt that the matter regarding the marriage of you two was heaven sent."

"At that time, the Grand Sea Continent came to know the existence of your master, allowing our Empire's momentum to skyrocket!

"Your perspective wasn't large at that time so you failed to see the intricacies, but, Emperor Ashton was after you the moment he tried to marry off his daughter, Shirley Ashton to the Loret Empire."

"Initially promising her to Logan was just a farce. The moment it failed, he instantly promised her to you so that he could wait and see in the future if he should marry her to stumbling and also the rising Empire such as the Loret Empire..."

"It gave Emperor Ashton a decade of leeway to reconsider his words while also securing a route of stabilization for the future..."

Davis widened his eyes in shock. There was so much going on while he was measuring 'Empress' Isabella's peaks at that time?

Davis felt rather ashamed for not noticing the intricacies and small details... Or it could also be possible that his mother had read just too much into it.

In any case, whether if it was true or not, it didn't matter to him anymore as he had his own way to become stronger and make the Loret Empire grow.

To him, even setting up a new empire, organization, or sect in the First Layer wasn't a dream in a hundred years. With Fallen Heaven's prowess, he could make this a reality.

"But in the finals of the Grand Sea Continent Meet, you two just had to revoke the engagement like it was nobody's concern..."

"But mother, it was Shirley who revoked the engagement, not me."

"Hmph, without your consent, how could she revoke the marriage agreement single-handedly? At that time, she didn't have much freedom in that matter. Only with your mutual consent could the engagement matter be revoked." Claire scoffed.

"I didn't want to marry a woman without her consent. It was her choice to..." Davis twisted his lips but got interrupted.

"What about now? Isn't she obsessed with you? After going that far to help our Empire with that matter of the loot got from the secret entrance, looking after Clara like how she would look after a little sister, don't you think that she has fallen enough for you?" Claire gasped.

"I don't know where you saw that she didn't want to marry you...? At that time, during the Grand Sea Continent Meet, she was nothing more than a confused woman."

"It took her some to realize her feelings but you two just had to be hasty and revoke the marriage as if you've two seen through it all!"

Davis had no words to refute as he became tongue-tied! After being fed all this information by his mother, even he felt that it was perhaps his fault that it became like this.

Thinking back, if he and Shirley hadn't mutually revoked the marriage, perhaps, the event that caused Evelyn's arm to be severed wouldn't have befallen either.

If he thought using this perspective, then perhaps, it was all his fault all along in the first place.

Davis widened his eyes as some kind of unknown feelings erupted in his heart. He couldn't even tell if it were guiltiness or happiness.

At this moment, the blame he cast on Princess Shirley completely disappeared from his heart. It somehow left him empty and a small urge to find Princess Shirley welled up within him.

"Currently, she has already become equal to me in cultivation or perhaps even surpassed me considering that she has already cleared that another 'trial'."

"Hence, the reason for my other regret." Claire sighed as she patted Davis, "My son, I always want the best for you."

Davis blinked and slumped his shoulders as he shook his head, "I already have the best with me."

Claire giggled, "Of course, Evelyn's the best daughter-in-law I could've hoped for! Honestly, I didn't think I would like her enough to accept her calling me her mother. At that time when I was in bad terms with Logan, she alone was the one who helped me tide over it for a long time."

"Although clumsy, she's very perceptive and cares about the feelings of others. From what I've seen, she wholeheartedly loves you and as a mother who had her son taken away, that's the best I could ask for!"

Davis chuckled and pulled over his mother's cheeks, wanting to tease but suddenly a voice echoed from the projection.

"The envoys from the Alstreim Family have arrived!"

Claire's entire being froze as she turned stiff. Logan and Davis simultaneously became alert as they heard the word 'Alstreim'.

While the crowd was fascinated with the still unknown and unseen envoys of the Alstreim Family, Davis, Logan, and Claire had already stood up and left the makeshift Banquet Hall. They came out and stood outside as they saw the projection. The projection alone was equal in size to an enormously big theater screen on Earth.

They already interchanged their masks to the ones implemented with the 'Blur' symbol. They had entered a cautionary state considering that the Alstreim Family was here for some reason.

They guessed a few reasons, perhaps, to congratulate the Ethren Emperor on his 950th Birthday? They had this doubt but when Claire saw the entourage of seven members on the projection, she became shocked!

And so did Davis and Logan!

Chapter 608 Emperor Ethren

A few minutes ago, in the Banquet Hall of the third level of the Ethren City.

Crown Prince Hadre looked towards his right and saw his two brothers from different mothers, seated. They were the Second Prince, Keith Ethren, and the Third Prince, Alexi Ethren.

His two brothers seemed to notice his gaze as well as they turned to look at him on this grand occasion.

One's lips widened with a hidden intent and the other smiled genuinely as if he didn't have anything of concern behind that smile.

Crown Prince Hadre's brows twitched. He knew that his second brother has always been devious and cunning, so their battle behind the scenes was quite intense over the current century.

However, for his third brother who supposedly did nothing to target the throne even though he was worthier than the two of them in terms of cultivation because of the age difference, his third brother, Alexi Ethren gave him a sense of inscrutability and imperceptible danger.

They all then looked away at the same time, each one plotting their own thoughts in their minds.

In the seat of honor, Emperor Kaiser Ethren nodded his head in appreciation when he saw his three prodigal sons be seated near to him out of the many spread out in the Banquet Hall.

In the past, he didn't think that he would have many sons in the future. He couldn't help but think back.

After ascending the throne, he had fathered twenty princesses with various women in his harem before managing to father his first son.

His first son, Hadre Ethren had been given birth to by the Empress, Iona Ethren twenty years after he ascended the throne. At that time, he was 471 years old. When he ascended the throne, he was around 451 years old.

Honestly, he didn't think that he wouldn't manage to father a worthy male heir, but after twenty years and many tries, he finally fathered Hadre Ethren. This further entrenched the Empress, Iona Ethren's seat to be beside him as the Empress.

Then by actively procreating, he tried to birth another son but it was of no use as if he had been plagued by a curse. He birthed another twenty-five daughters before finally giving birth to his second son.

His second son, Keith Ethren had been given birth to by one of his royal concubines after thirty years of hard work after the First Prince had been born.

And as if being cursed by the heavens for a century, he no longer birthed any son and he became half-crazed, ruining the lives of many women in the process like the palace maids, commoners, trying to impregnate all of them into birthing a prince.

At one point in that cursed century, as if being possessed by a heart demon, he even ordered his overpopulating female children to be silenced!

Hundred and twenty years later, his third son, Alexi Ethren had been given birth in another territory after he had taken a liking to an exotic woman from another territory. It was rather an exhilarating encounter, and surprisingly, she birthed a son after a year, hence, he took the baby with him, Alexi Ethren as the Third Prince, shocking the Empire.

After all, there was a long pause of more than a century before he birthed another Prince.

Furthermore, after birthing the Third Prince, he gave birth to more sons as if the curse plaguing him had been lifted, but instead, they all turned out to be more or less useless in terms of talent and cultivation, with most of them becoming wastrels while the other becoming licentious and frivolous characters.

In his 499 years as the Emperor of the Ethren Empire, he spent most of the time, sleeping with his harem consisting of more than five hundred women, hence, he had more than a thousand children altogether!

"To think Alexi would be the most promising out of the three prodigies I fathered... Perhaps, I've made a mistake in not taking his mother with him..." Emperor Kaiser Ethren languidly commented, not at all feeling remorse even though he said he made a mistake.

Alexi Ethren, the Third Prince didn't have support in the Royal Palace, and he grew up in no one's care. He stuck out like a sore thumb, in the beginning, finding trouble with everyone, even the Emperor and the Empress, making a scene demanding to see his mother.

After reaching the Revolving Core Stage in Essence Gathering Cultivation at a young age, Alexi Ethren disappeared from the Ethren Empire and made his living in unknown regions before finally returning back to the Empire.

At that time, he was around three hundred years old and a Law Dominion Expert! This alone didn't garner any tumultuous waves in the Empire but the fact that he was at the Peak-Level of Law Dominion Stage at an age of three hundred sent enormous waves, even stirring the Emperor's heart.

For this reason, he had let Alexi Ethren govern the entire southeast region. A few decades have passed since then but it seemed like he didn't involve himself in any power struggle.

"Honestly, he's the promising son I have out of the three, but it seems like he has no interest in becoming an Emperor whatsoever..."

Empress Iona Ethren frowned as she listened to the Emperor. She glanced at Alexi Ethren's harmless face and found him to be an eyesore.

She felt that only her son, Hadre Ethren should deserve to become the next Emperor of the Ethren Empire! In that way, she can retain her power and become the Empress Dowager in the future!

At that time, she would possess both status and power while not having to entertain the Emperor actively anymore!

"One might think that he is the most promising son but what if his cultivation path stops at the Peak-Level of the Seventh Stage? Wouldn't that be a cause for depression if he becomes the Emperor?"

Empress Iona casually commented, "His foundation is perhaps incredibly weak..."

"Or he chanced upon his own lucky chance..." Emperor Kaiser Ethren smiled back at Empress Iona as he interrupted.

Empress Iona smiled back but inwardly she was fuming in anger.

"Haha, don't get mad." Kaiser Ethren beamed, "Although he is the best, he certainly isn't fit for being an Emperor. With how he treats the low-class people, I find it increasingly disconcerting to even call him my child. I don't know what he experienced in the past when he survived without our Empire's protection but it will be better if he stops doing that, otherwise, I would just have to rely on our son or my second son to lead the Empire as the Emperor next."

Empress Iona grinned, "Of course, it is my child Hadre who is going to lead the Empire next."

"Are you sure? When I abdicate the throne next year because of the Ethren Empire's Tradition, the next Emperor will be decided by me and the Royal Protectors who are at the Mid-Level Law Sea Stage. We each have one vote, and my two sons are working hard to make those Royal Protectors cast a vote for them."

"My second son, Keith, has rather done this banquet, unique to my tastes... See all those tantalizing dishes? He has even personally hunted a Low-Level King Beast Stage Magical Beast from the Sunset Tear Mountain for me..." Emperor Kaiser Ethren teasingly shot a look, "Who knows? Perhaps, my single vote can become the turning point in who becomes the Emperor..."

Empress Iona blinked and cast a lewd gaze at her husband, "Perhaps you won't be thinking the same after tonight..."

"Oh... I'm looking forward to it then..." Kaiser Ethren cast a lustful glance at his Empress.

Today was his last birthday as the Emperor of this Empire, so he was rather looking forward to what will happen during this day.

"The envoys from the Alstreim Family have arrived!"

Chapter 609 Father!

Suddenly, a voice from the entrance of the Banquet Hall echoed throughout.

"What?" Emperor Kaiser Ethren stood up in shock as he lost his bearings. His eyes looked as if it had been instilled with alarm and a little bit of fear!

Empress Iona Ethren, the Princes, and Princesses others too revealed similar looks of disbelief and nervousness.

Only Alexi Ethren looked calm but he held a similar interest in the entourage as he looked back.

'The rulers of this territory...'

This sentence echoed in every mind present in the Banquet Hall, giving birth to a silent atmosphere, vastly different from the sumptuous and noisy atmosphere which had been present before.

In the distance, seven members who were dressed in luxurious robes flew over to the seat of honor without any haste. Their feet were not touching the ground, disrespecting the person of honor for this occasion, which is none other than the Ethren Emperor.

However, no person, no guards dared to reprimand them as they all let them pass without giving them a headache.

Emperor Kaiser Ethren's eyes shook as he wondered why the Alstreim Family sent envoys, especially at this time.

'Could it be that they're here to congratulate on my nine hundred and fiftieth birthday?'

Even he didn't believe in his own thoughts.

While he was busy thinking about all the reasons, they quickly neared him.

Emperor Kaiser Ethren hurriedly flew forward once he came out of his reverie and landed on the red carpet. He clasped his hand while slightly bowing, "My Ethren Empire welcomes the envoys from the Alstreim Family!"

From the seven-member group, one of them flew forward clasped his hands back, "Congratulations on your nine hundred and fiftieth birthday, Emperor Kaiser!"

He had a mustache and a relevant facial feature that made him look rather stern, but if he were to remove his facial hair, then he might appear to be like a young master instead.

Emperor Kaiser Ethren smiled like an obedient grandchild and nodded his head. He then acted as if he were confused since he couldn't recognize the person, "We haven't been informed of a visit from the Alstreim Family. Is something wrong? Or have we done any mistakes?"

"No..." The man shook his head and took out a grand emerald token plate which had the symbol of the Alstreim Family.

"Let me introduce myself first! My name is Havle Alstreim." He grinned, "I'm the newly appointed envoy who takes care of your Ethren Empire."

His face then expressed some ounces of pity, "As for the previous envoy, he, unfortunately, died while hunting a Magical Beast."

"H-hunting a Magical Beast!?" Emperor Kaiser became taken aback.

The envoy he had known was at the Peak-Level of Eighth Stage! Peak-Level Law Sea Stage!

To kill an expert of that level, wouldn't the Magical Beast have to be a monster of equal level or more?

He sucked in a cold amount of breath and bowed, "My condolences..."

As the Ethren Emperor, he was just at Mid-Level Law Sea Stage. Along with him, there were only a few more Royal Protectors who were at the Mid-Level Law Sea Stage.

In no way could they even fight back against that single envoy. In fact, he had given one of his daughter's as a gift to the envoy. Perhaps, her life was ruined now but he didn't care.

After all, he was told to forget about his daughter after that matter, and he didn't dare bring that matter up to the Alstreim Family either.

Envoy Havle Alstreim nodded his head.

"Seems like we came rather at a felicitous time. I'll conduct the inspection on the revenue of the Ethren Empire later then..." He casually laughed and pointed to his back.

Three other men stepped forward. They had blonde hair and purple eyes. In fact, all seven members have blonde hair and purple eyes.

"These three are my subordinates, and they would be helping me to look after the sources of revenue. Ready them separate accommodations each, as well as another one for my family in the back."

Emperor Kaiser Ethren's heart momentarily stopped.

The moment he heard the word inspection, his mind blew up in a mess!

He had precisely gifted his daughter and promised other benefits to the previous envoy, purely for the purpose of falsifying the sources of revenue.

With this, the tax they would have to pay to the Alstreim Family would be considerably lessened!

But now, an envoy had arrived and told him that he was going to scrutinize the sources of revenue? He suddenly felt as if his birthday had turned into a nightmare!

"Emperor Kaiser?" Envoy Havle Alstreim prompted.

Emperor Kaiser Ethren came out of his reverie and hurriedly nodded his head, "Yes, yes, accommodations in the Royal Palace will definitely be prepared..."

Envoy Havle Alstreim smiled and moved away, not willing to take part in the banquet.

Emperor Kaiser Ethren didn't dare to suggest otherwise either. He hurriedly called one of his daughters, a princess, and told her to personally prepare accommodations for them, his mind intently working on how to curry favor with them, just as he did with the previous envoy.

While the seven members were flying out of the Banquet Hall, one of them looked around in interest and curiosity. This person looked like a teenage girl.

Her looks were sweet and adorable, and the way she flew had a refined feeling to it. She looked no more than twelve years old and her developing figure had everyone looking at her in curiosity, wondering who this young lady was and how this little beauty would grow up to be...

They further wondered if she would grow up to be like the woman beside her since they seemed to be of the same mold!

The teenage girl turned to look towards one of the two female members in the group including herself, "Mother, I want to sightsee..."

"Tia, be a good girl and come with us. I am rather tired of this journey." The female member who was called mother by the teenage girl sighed.

Tia Alstreim adorably pursed her lips and looked towards a man as she shouted with an aggrieved expression on her face, "Father!"

"Now, now, don't be sad. Father will take you to sightsee!" The man chuckled and looked at the female member who was called mother, "Lia, go take rest. I'll take care of our daughter."

He moved his hand towards her placed his palm over the abdomen.

Lia became rather shy as she imperceptibly nodded her head while a red hue crept over her cheeks.

Towards the side, Envoy Havle Alstreim looked at his daughter and son-in-law. His eyes flashed as he imperceptibly nodded his head with satisfaction.

After exiting the Banquet Hall, five members of the Alstreim Family returned to the accommodations while following the princess. The other two who decided to sightsee were left behind.

"Then? Where do you want to go?" The man asked his daughter.

"Everywhere!" Tia extended her hands and drew an arc.

The man awkwardly laughed before he shuffled her hair, "You cute little! We'll start with the second level and come back here before returning to our accommodation, sounds good?"

"Mhm!" Tia nodded her head as she closed her eyes, feeling satisfied.

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Claire's legs gave in as she felt weak. She couldn't believe the images projected over the projection formation to the public. Her eyes fell over the seven-member group of the Alstreim Family, especially on a single man.

He looked suave and handsome. His purple eyes were a little sharp but his facial features were calm, giving a sense of peace to others. His hair seemed blonde in color, hovering over his shoulders accentuating his golden-black robed figure.

"... Father..." Claire dumbfoundedly muttered as she saw that man who resembled her uncle Daniuis a bit.

Chapter 610 Now Is Not The Time

All seven of the Alstreim Family members were currently entering the Banquet Hall, flying towards the seat of honor while hovering over all the dancing women and guests without any care.

When they neared the Ethren Emperor, the projection was cut and other guests were shown displaying shocked expressions on their faces that held awe. Almost the entire attention of the people present in the Banquet Hall was cast towards the Alstreim Family members.

Claire's entire body trembled. She subconsciously took a step forward and flew into the air but just before she could...

A hand grasped her shoulder abruptly!

Claire expressed her bewilderment through her wide eyes as she turned to look behind her, only to see Davis maintain a calm expression on his face.

"Don't be hasty, mother."

Claire blinked, and the next moment her eyes became moist, "Hasty? You're telling me not to be hasty!?"

"Mother, I..."

"Davis! The whole reason we are in this territory is because of my father! Even if we can't uphold justice, can't I at least talk with him and let him know of my presence?"

"We must not!"

"Davis! You..." Claire's voice radiated her disbelief.

Davis extended his other hand and grasped her other shoulder with grip, "Mother, we are weak!"

Claire became taken aback.

"Now is not the time!" Davis gritted his teeth, "At least, for the time being, you cannot meet him. Otherwise, if the others were to know or your father were to slip up your presence, it would truly be a cause for a tragedy."

Seeing that his mother is still sane, he explained, "Mother, imagine what would happen if the Alstreim Family were to know that you have escaped the Forsaken Phoenix Realm and returned?"

Claire became silent, unable to imagine with her current chaotic emotions hugely influencing her thoughts. She closed her eyes and invoked her will as she tried to imagine what would happen if her presence were to be discovered by the Alstreim Family.

When she opened her eyes, her expression became aghast.

"Mother, I am completely aware that I'm asking for the impossible, however, I need you to not be hasty in this matter."

Davis was well aware that he was requesting the impossible because Claire's whole reason to be here was to meet her father if one excluded the fact of obtaining justice.

And here he was, asking her to not meet her father when the opportunity finally presented itself. If he was Claire, he would've definitely slapped him back.

"I'm half a day away from here. If something were to happen, my avatar perhaps wouldn't be even able to change any detrimental outcomes."

Davis solemnly explained, trying to convince his mother. If he couldn't, he would just have to try his best to not let anything untoward happen.

He let go of her shoulders and left her to make a decision.

Perhaps, there will be a big change in the status quo and he would be forced to return from the Sunset Tear Mountain, however, in the end, it all rested in the decision of his mother.

Claire's eyes moistened. She turned to look back and saw the projection which displayed the image of the Ethren Emperor and the Envoy of the Alstreim Family, talking with each other. The content of their discussion could not be heard but the angle of the image portrayed them as equals.

They were obviously not equal but it was portrayed so to convince the commoners.

At this time, Logan stood by her side and smiled at her with his eyes.

"Well, do what you want. As for the consequences, we'll escape and never return here until we become strong!" Logan laughed and his statement contained a hint of encouragement as well as naturalness.

Claire's twin peaks heaved as she took a deep breath and released as she tried to calm herself down. Many thoughts were constantly running in her mind, telling her to go! Her heart as a daughter wanted to so badly meet her father, the father she had revered and loved with all her heart in her childhood and young years.

She closed her eyes again and tried to calm herself down.

But it was to no avail as tears came out, cascading over her cheeks before being hidden by the mask. She sniffled like a child, trying to stop her tears. It took a while before she finally controlled her state of mind.

At this moment, she nodded to Davis, indicating that she didn't want to jeopardize their safety for the time being. She pursed her lips while Logan put his arm over her shoulder, pulling her to his shoulder.

"Don't cry... On the bright side, haven't we confirmed that your father is still alive?"

Claire didn't help but nod her head. At the same time, she wanted to be nothing but pampered like a child in her husband's arms.

"You don't need to worry about the safety of your father anymore. All we need is to grow stronger and perhaps within two or three decades, we will be able to reunite with your father and stand tall against your 'family'." Logan spoke.

"Of course, I'm including our son in the equation, otherwise, even five centuries wouldn't be enough! Haha!"

Logan tried to lighten up the mood and it magnificently worked against Claire. She smiled behind the mask and shook her head, feeling a bit better.

Davis chuckled at the side too and his gaze moved to the projection.

'Well, this was rather unexpected. I never thought that Mother's father, my maternal grandfather would appear in this place. This event almost put a dent in my future plans to take things at my pace. If we got caught here, it would be no different than the situation we faced with the Tripartite Alliance.'

'Them chasing us while we run for our lives...'

'In this case, if the Alstreim Family were to chase us, we're pretty much screwed...'

Davis inwardly heaved a sigh of relief over his mother's decision. If not, he really would have to come up with some countermeasures for scenarios that could likely happen.

For example, them being apprehended or forcefully moved by those envoys to the Alstreim Family's location.

This was just the average case scenario.

For the worst-case scenario, if the envoys were in the know of the matter between the hostile force in the Alstreim Family and Claire who was supposed to be dead, there was no saying how the matter would take a turn for the worse.

In the projection, it seemed that the envoys finished their conversation with the Ethren Emperor and was leaving the Banquet Hall. This time, their figures were even more clear as the projection zoomed in on them.

"Edgar Alstreim... That's your grandfather, Davis..." Claire spoke as she observed the projection.

Davis nodded his head. He already knew about this since Claire had previously shown his grandfather's image by using her soul force.

Previously, there was the matter of him failing to recognize Daniuis as his Grand Uncle, hence, Claire learned from this mistake and used her soul force to project the image of her father to their family of four.

This made them recognize Edgar Alstreim even without Claire's input.

"Speaking about Grand Uncle, if he hears about this, he is going..." Davis suddenly stopped halfway as he noticed something was wrong within the projection.

Even Claire became wide-eyed...

Wide-eyed as she finally noticed the small copy of herself beside her father!