

EMPEROR 661

Chapter 661 Stay Back, Ill Take Care Of This

However, Evelynn's expression possessed no fear, just a bit of nervousness.

"Oh... Someone finally wasn't able to suppress their desire to know more about the Conferred Queen?" Davis widened his eyes as he smiled.

Nevertheless, inwardly, he somehow felt that they were challenging him.

He blinked, wondering why he was feeling like that. Perhaps somewhere in his heart, he had already started to think Princess Isabella as his and his alone after that event where he confessed that he liked her.

The avatar that was in the corner like a scholar, stood up and exited the building through the open windows and shot towards the distance. A mask was already on its face, hence, he was not afraid that someone would recognize him.

His speed was tremendous, and as an existence that was similar to a soul body at the Peak-Level of Mature Soul Stage, his speed reached the levels of hundred kilometers per second!

Soul bodies were incredibly fast! Many times faster than fleshy bodies at the same stage! That is why people found it difficult to exterminate people who escape with their souls.

Davis quickly arrived a street away from the entrance, and at the same time, when he looked back, a beautiful flower emerged that made him widen his eyes.

A smile subconsciously appeared over his lips.

"Stay back, I'll take care of this..."

The woman looked at Davis with a blank expression on her face when a few other people appeared in the distance. She then surprisingly nodded her head but didn't display any kind of emotions on her face.

The smile that was on his lips, widened.

Princess Isabella exited seclusion!

Furthermore, the fact that she failed to even display a solemn expression on her face which she would usually cast when facing danger told him that she was consciously suppressing her emotions in front of him.

He turned his head and reached the door that was at the entrance of the residence. The door was pushed open by him and he saw three experts standing before him ten meters away.

=====

A few minutes before, in the Throne Hall of the Ethren Empire.

"You dared to hide such a piece of important information from us, the Alstreim Family!?"

The Ethren Emperor stood before the throne and his expression was at a loss when he heard the person in front of him floating highly speak but even then, he didn't dare to take offense as he gulped.

It was none other than the new envoy of the Alstreim Family.

The First Prince and the Second Prince were hurriedly entering the Throne Hall, and so did some other people.

Considering the commotion that echoed through Royal Palaces, the people who were informed all rushed here.

"Envoy Havle Alstreim, didn't you already audit the Empire's revenue this year?"

Havle Alstreim, who looked suave, said with an irritated expression on his face, "I am not talking about that! Why didn't you inform us of this esteemed lady known as the Conferred Queen!?"

He pointed towards his back, "If these two subordinates of mine didn't tell me, I wouldn't have known!"

Behind Havle Alstreim, there were two people who were also Alstreim Family members.

One of them echoed, "Yes! We two arrived here a month ago and learned about the significance of the Conferred Queen! It seems that the royals and the nobles here are secretly investigating the Conferred Queen's background."

Meanwhile, the Second Prince, Keith Ethren who had an innocent expression on his face, inwardly screamed, 'Ahhh!!! All that masquerading has become useless! Now that the Alstreim Family is here, they would easily be able to identify the Conferred Queen's mysterious background!'

He had been masquerading as the Third Prince to drown him along with his scheme but if the Alstreim Family makes a move now, then all he had done would become useless!

Havle Alstreim coldly smiled, "What do you have to say about this, Emperor Ethren?"

"Envoy! We didn't intentionally hide anything! Information of the Conferred Queen is available almost everywhere in Ethren City since she is incredibly popular among our citizens!"

Emperor Ethren narrowed his eyes. He didn't want the Alstreim Family to have a piece of the meat or enlarge the influence but if he got caught, then he had no choice but to suck up and deny the allegations!

Havle Alstreim furrowed his brows. He obviously wouldn't buy this bullshit. They didn't hide it but didn't tell them either.

How can such a piece of important information not be informed?

'Such a woman was something that only the Alstreim Family should covet in this territory! How dare they, a low-level power, wag their tails!?' He inwardly became angry.

However, last time when he was here, he rather had a pleasurable time with one of their princesses and he didn't want scandals ruining his name either. He promptly didn't try to escalate this matter of concealment but tried to take it into his hands.

He snorted, "Hmph! Where is the Conferred Queen's residence, I want to meet with that young lady!"

Emperor Ethren chuckled, "A word of caution... The Conferred Queen Isabella doesn't seem to place our Ethren Empire in her eyes since she doesn't even bother to accept our invites."

"Hmph! You don't need to say that! A woman of such a caliber isn't all for you to look at!" Havle Alstreim revealed his contempt.

He was already deeply angered that he had wasted months! All this time, if he could've become somehow acquainted with such a woman, then the status in his family would undoubtedly improve!

Emperor Ethren became instantly angered but he didn't show it on his face other than his face becoming cold. He looked at his first son, Hadre Ethren.

"Hadre, accompany Lord Envoy to the Conferred Queen's residence in the second level."

He then turned towards one of the Royal Protectors, "Elder Freed, you can also accompany them."

"We understand, royal father/your majesty!"

Hadre Ethren and Freed Ethren simultaneously echoed.

Keith Ethren looked at them and his royal father as he narrowed his eyes, 'Does royal father favor elder brother?'

The succession to the Ethren Empire's Throne was just near the corner. He couldn't help but think so before he inwardly shook his head.

'This could be a dangerous endeavor if the Conferred Queen reacted aggressively, so it can also be said that royal father doesn't want to endanger me...'

In the Royal Palace, every move and every command issued had a certain objective and meaning to it. So Keith Ethren felt that he was not reading too much into it.

In the Royal Social Scene, you have to read everything, otherwise, one would see themselves slipping over a narrow slope, only to fall to their deaths!

Havle Alstreim harrumphed and moved out of the Throne Hall, along with his subordinates, followed by the First Prince and a Royal Protector.

Looking at them leave, Keith Ethren had the urge to confess the information he obtained so as to obtain more benefits but when he recollected that his actions were supported by an external power that stands as a rival to the Alstreim Family, he decided against it!

Wouldn't he be offending that mysterious expert skilled in illusions?

'The Flowing Mist Sect's mysterious person who supports my claim to the Throne is also obviously interested in the Conferred Queen for the same or different reasons. I want to set up Third Brother but that mysterious person looked like he really wanted to know the background of the Conferred Queen.'

'Tch! Otherwise, I would've killed that stupid subordinate of his long-ago for not quickly collecting information!' Keith Ethren cursed in his mind.

Chapter 662 The Alstreim Family's Visit

'Perhaps now that the Alstreim Family has joined the fray, the Conferred Queen's background would be revealed and I no longer need to keep that idiotic third brother's subordinate alive, no?'

Keith Ethren's expression turned into a sneer before his expression became lustful, 'I shouldn't forget about that subordinate's wonderful second granddaughter...'

'That's right... Despite numerous attempts to kidnap her by the orders of some other noble families, she is still mysteriously safe...'

'I thought I could kidnap from them and blame the noble families but Third brother's subordinates sure are defensive... yet brainless...'

'Ah... To be protected this much, her beauty in my eyes became even more blinding... What was her name again?'

A lewd smile appeared over his lips as a whisper escaped from his mouth.

"Fiora...."

=====

Looking at the three experts in front of him, Davis became stunned.

'This... What are these people doing here? Could Edgar Alstreim have leaked about our unusual existence?'

Last time, after Emperor Ethren's birthday banquet, he, along with his parents met Edgar Alstreim who was none other than his mother's father. So when he left, he left his maternal grandfather with the warning that leaking information about them would be detrimental to himself.

Looking at the three from the Alstreim Family, he instantly assumed that Edgar Alstreim had leaked their existence.

But then, he saw that further behind them there were two figures he had seen before.

The First Prince and a Royal Protector of the Ethren Empire!

He narrowed his eyes before his gaze focused back to the three in front of him as he wasn't sure of why these people visited his residence anymore.

"Letting us know by strutting one's prowess instead of knocking on the door... Has the Alstreim Family forgot about etiquette and fell to such a low standard!?"

Bzzz

Peak-Level Mature Soul Stage undulations that were enormously domineering spread from Davis's soul sea, showcasing his might! The undulations were dense; extremely thick since his Peak-Level Mature Soul Stage Cultivation could cross levels, stepping into the range of the Seventh Stage!

Have Alstreim pupils dilated as his body subconsciously stiffened. The two beside him had even worse reactions considering that they visibly flinched!

The First Prince and the Royal Protectors inadvertently took a step back, not wanting to involve themselves in this conflict. To them, both the Alstreim Family and the Conferred Queen's mysterious background were something they could not interfere with; they were untouchables.

They can't afford to offend two such powerful entities.

Besides, the only person that they have seen in their entire lives possess a Peak-Level Mature Soul Stage Soul Forging Cultivation was none other than the Grand Elder of the Thousand Pill Association!

Even then, that Grand Elder still had his Essence Gathering Cultivation at the Mid-Level Law Sea Stage! Someone equal to their own Emperor in strength! So it could be said that the Grand Elder of the Thousand Pill Palace Branch was only a bit stronger than Emperor Kaiser Ethren,

This was in accordance with the placing of characters by an external power in another Territory. An external power should not cross the local region's highest power, at least, the Alstreim Family used this policy on its own Territory when allowing external powers to tread on its Territory.

Edgar Alstreim narrowed his eyes as he felt the need to be polite in front of such an expert. He knew that he breached etiquette when he let out alarming undulations of his High-Level Law Sea Stage Essence Gathering Cultivation!

That was almost like displaying hostility and plainly came off as rude.

Besides, this person in front of him who revealed himself to be an expert, who had a Soul Forging Cultivation at the peak of the Sixth Stage, also meant that this person should be at the Eighth Stage in Essence Gathering Cultivation in accordance with the common pattern.

The common pattern in most renowned Emperor Grade Powers went like this...

If a Cultivator has an Eighth Stage Essence Gathering Cultivation, then it is assumable that the same cultivator should also possess a Seventh Stage or Sixth Stage Cultivation in Body Tempering Cultivation and Sixth Stage or Fifth Stage Cultivation in Soul Forging Cultivation!

This was like common sense to them!

Because of this, showcasing one's Mature Soul Stage Cultivation could also be said to be equal to showcasing one's Law Sea Stage Cultivation in a sense! In some cases, displaying a Mature Soul Stage Cultivation has more effect than displaying a Law Sea Stage Cultivation like now!

He couldn't find any other undulations from the other party as he felt that he was deeply concealed! That meant, that the other party could be also powerful than him!

Hence, he instantly clasped his hands in respect.

"I deeply apologize for my senseless actions. My name is Havle Alstreim and my actions just now aren't the intent of the Alstreim Family. We have come to see the Conferred Queen with gifts bearing in mind."

Havle Alstreim snapped his fingers and a small container appeared.

Without even urging, one of his subordinates took the small container and moved towards Davis. He subconsciously lowered his head and finally neared him.

He extended his hand and echoed, "Please..."

Davis didn't look at the small container but kept looking at Havle Alstreim.

'They're after Princess Isabella? Then that means Edgar Alstreim, my maternal grandfather didn't reveal anything about us to them?'

Thinking like this, Davis decided to probe.

"I remember that seven of you attended the grand banquet conducted by the Ethren Empire recently... Why are you only showing up now? I remember that there were three subordinates? Where is the other one?"

He languidly inquired with a deep voice.

Havle Ethren became taken aback as he realized, 'They knew we were going arrive?'

He couldn't help but look back at the First Prince and the Royal Protector in anger, blaming them again for not informing them before he looked back at the expert again.

"We failed to hear about the grand presence of the Conferred Queen in this lowly Empire... As for my other subordinate, he couldn't make it because I let him stay in the Alstreim Family to take care of my family, the other three you should have seen before..."

Davis didn't nod but finally understood, 'So they are really here for the Conferred Queen... Makes sense...'

If they were here for him, they would've had business with him; Alchemist Davis instead.

He took the small container and opened it with his soul force.

Five palm-sized colorless triangular-shaped crystal fragments appeared in his view as it let it rich undulations!

'Five High-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments!?' Davis inwardly became astonished before he understood.

'Meeting a woman such as Princess Isabella's does indeed warrant this amount of gifts... Compared to the Alstreim Family who knows to weigh diplomacy, the members of the Ethren Family are no different than that of children playing Empire...'

He subconsciously cast a mocking glance at the First Prince and the Royal Protector but due to the mask he wore, none detected anything.

He then closed the small container and let it float in midair.

Clasping his hands, Davis spoke in a deep voice again, "My name is of no concern. During this time, I am simply my Young Mistress's, the one you all may infer as the Conferred Queen's Protector, nothing more, nothing less."

Havle Alstreim inwardly experienced a shock!

He felt that the masked person exuded the immense vibes of an expert!

But such an expert claimed to be the protector of the Conferred Queen instead!?

Chapter 663 Local Hegemons Stance

'Then the Conferred Queen's true background should really be grand, perhaps even grander than my Alstreim Family...' Havle Alstreim inwardly gulped.

He silently tried to probe but still couldn't find even a hint of Essence Gathering Cultivation from the other party. He didn't know that the reason he couldn't figure out the other two Cultivation Systems of this masked expert laid in the fact that Davis's body was none other than a soul-body avatar!

The Solitary Soul Avatar cannot have Essence Gathering Cultivation System and Body Tempering Cultivation System simply because it is not a fleshly body!

"My Young Mistress doesn't want anyone to disturb her seclusion. She is cultivating sincerely to improve her cultivation and one must know that no one can disturb people when they have secluded themselves in cultivation, especially when the said cultivator is training in Body Tempering Cultivation..." Davis uttered in a threatening tone.

This made Havle Alstreim inwardly sweat.

'Have I made a mistake?' He couldn't help but think in a passive and negative light.

Davis waved his hand and the small container flew back to Havle Alstreim, making the latter's expression turn ugly, even humiliated.

"I apologize beforehand because my Young Mistress is solely concentrated in her efforts to cultivate for the time being and it seems that my Young Mistress already had her fun in other territories when she was adventuring..."

"Even when my Young Mistress participated in the Conferred King Tournament, it was for nothing but her whim of testing her strength against opponents at the Seventh Stage in this Empire."

"As for the Alchemy Convention, she tried to find something useful but everything there was useless, wasting her time instead."

"So at this point, any invitations or requests to visit my Young Mistress have always been rejected and will be rejected. I hope the local hegemon of this Territory can understand what I'm saying..."

"Don't make me say this twice..."

Davis ended his sentence with an underlying intent, causing Havle Alstreim to be taken aback.

Before he could say anything, Davis added.

"Of course, since my Young Mistress is mainly adventuring, we will eventually be paying a visit to the grand Alstreim Family to sightsee..."

"And at that time..."

"Our Young Mistress will be expecting a much, much expensive gift by then..."

Davis chuckled, making it sound like the Alstreim Family is going to be visited by a supreme young character in the future!

Havle Alstreim widened his eyes.

'So that's what it is!'

He became increasingly satisfied with hearing an explanation and being called a grand power by the expert let him daydream of the upcoming day when the Conferred Queen would visit which would in turn gain him recognition in the family!

He quickly came out of his reverie and opened his mouth in glee, "Of course! We'll wait!"

"However, I still don't know what power you all belong to..."

Havle Alstreim amicably smiled.

When this question was asked, everyone present waited with bated breath. This was the answer they wanted to know from the moment they heard about the Conferred Queen!

Davis chuckled and turned back. He walked towards the entrance before he stopped and echoed in a profound light.

"My Young Mistress has the bloodline of a dragon..."

Havle Alstreim became stunned. His brain rapidly swirled before his whole body shook as if he had been electrified.

His mouth hung wide open!

"You! Are you all from the Zlatan Family!?"

Davis just laughed a while as he heard the soul transmission before he shook his head. He entered the residence and closed the door for but before it could completely close, his voice echoed.

"Perhaps..."

Havle Alstreim's face flushed red. It was if he had just seen a naked woman inviting him to pleasure him on the bed! He clenched his fists in disbelief while his mind rapidly spun to form answers!

'No way! Is the Conferred Queen really from Zlatan Family!? If she is, then is her full name is Isabella Zlatan?'

'However, the Zlatan Family is in the Golden Dragon Valley Territory! That's a Magical Beast Territory and it is far away from us! How can I hope to confirm that the Conferred Queen is from that family?!?'

'Ahh!! If it were at least a Human Territory, then I can request for the Grand Elders to check...'

'Besides it isn't necessarily might be the case since that protector seemed to not explicitly mention the Conferred Queen's background. Even if she has the bloodline of a dragon, it doesn't solely point to the Zlatan Family... It is also possible that she might from the numerous other Emperor Grade Families that possess the remnant bloodline of a dragon...'

'Sigh... It is better to wait for them to visit the Alstreim Family, otherwise, I might be inadvertently currying enmity with them.'

He turned back and eyed his two subordinates.

"You two! Stay in the Ethren City from now on and report to me if anyone one of these bastards in this city makes a move on the Conferred Queen! Our Alstreim Family will not stand by the side and idly watch!"

Havle Alstreim's voice echoed heavily so much that it almost resounded through the entire second level, especially Davis's residence which was the nearest.

The two subordinates nodded their heads solemnly and cast a look at the two people who were behind them.

The First Prince, Hadre Ethren, and the Royal Protector, Freed Ethren, possessed a not so amused expression on their faces. They realized that this envoy from the Alstreim Family is currying favor with the Conferred Queen through this method.

But at the same time, it meant no one other than the Alstreim Family can near the Conferred Queen to curry favors!

"The Alstreim Family is deplorable! They are bullying us!" The First Prince sent a Soul Transmission to the Royal Protector.

"They are this Territory's hegemon! Calm yourself down! Your Highness doesn't need to involve yourself in this matter!" Freed Ethren replied.

But even his hands were subconsciously clenching in anger.

Even currying favors is a privilege granted to a select few... In the Ethren Empire, they had this under their control but when the true hegemon came, they have no choice but to bow their heads!

"But... This is burying one's opportunities to grow!"

The First Prince's eyes blazed with anger.

"Your Highness, we had time on our side but we failed to use it since the succession to the Throne is near. We don't have much of a choice...'

The First Prince became taken aback.

Indeed, they had time to investigate but failed to use it.

Abruptly, the First Prince's expression brightened.

"Aren't there various rumors indicating that Third Brother's subordinate is currently investigating the Conferred Queen and that he had made some progress in it? Quick, we must make a move..."

Freed Ethren imperceptibly nodded his head.

"Yes, but don't be hasty your Highness. I support your claim to the Throne, so I'll be advising you that this isn't the time to be anxious. We must be calm, otherwise, we'll find ourselves in the gallows or possibly under the claws of the Alstreim Family."

"This... Alright..."

After calming down, the First Prince felt that he had truly lost his cool.

'Phew... I was almost about to make a mistake...' He sighed and cast a look at the envoy who seemed to be silent but there were soul fluctuations from the two subordinates, so it became obvious that they were communicating with Soul Transmission just like them.

Havle Alstreim informed his subordinates about do's and don'ts.

"Alright, I still have some work to do back in the Alstreim family, so don't offend the Conferred Queen, I will not be able to help you two."

"Yes!" The two responded.

Havle Alstreim nodded his head satisfactorily before he turned back and gave one last look to the residence before he left towards the third level to have one last talk with Emperor Ethren and display their so-called reality.

Chapter 664 Dont Even Need To Posture

Davis entered the residence and closed the door with his soul force. The walls behind him were over fifty meters tall, hence, the people outside were generally unable to see what was happening inside the entire residence.

Of course, if they flew above, they would be able to see but Davis had already taken this into account and set up an Illusion Formation that did nothing other than to display some other scene when viewed from the outside.

Hence, from the outside, the residence will generally appear to be empty.

Originally, he had thought of using a Concealment Formation but it directly interfered with the Peak-Level King Grade Formation, Regal Unbending Eyes Formation, so he had to resort to another method to conceal outsiders eyes.

Only Seventh Stage Cultivators and people of status were allowed to fly in the second level of Ethren City, so the illusion formation he had bought was also at King Grade; Mid-Level King Grade.

He didn't spend much because to see through Illusion Formations were difficult and if someone powerful tried to see through it by penetrating with their senses, he would know of it. Then, he would completely activate the Regal Unbending Eyes Formation.

This worked against all cultivators other than Eighth Stage Experts which he had no choice but to use Fallen Heaven against them.

'Zlatan Family? How am I supposed to know what it is?' Davis thought as he shook his head.

"You two! Stay in the Ethren City from now on and report to me if anyone one of these bastards in this city makes a move on the Conferred Queen! Our Alstreim Family will not stand by the side and idly watch!"

Suddenly, a voice heavily echoed which he recognized to belong to Havle Alstreim.

'Well, who would have thought my maternal grandfather's new father-in-law is a domineering and opportunistic fellow...' Davis wryly smiled as he realized the underlying meaning before he grinned.

In front of him were Logan, Claire, Daniuis, and Princess Isabella, who were all more or less looking at him with disbelief and even awe in their eyes. The others who had low cultivation were obviously staying at home for obvious reasons.

Davis suddenly felt the urge to posture but suppressed. He suddenly turned into a ray of light, shooting towards them before rushing past them.

The others all turned astonished and turned back to see where he was going to, only to suddenly notice that Evelyn and Davis were standing behind them, perhaps all this time.

The ray of light entered Davis's Soul Sea. His calm attitude another gasp from some of them as they realized that Davis was here the whole time and the one which went out was his avatar; soul body for some.

They weren't even able to discern that his soul body from his fleshly body! They abruptly stood in awe of his prowess in Soul Forging Cultivation, capable of completely materializing his soul body, making it look not much different than a fleshly body.

Looking at their expressions, Davis felt that he didn't even need to posture.

But he could understand their sentiments.

He had just hoodwinked the mighty Alstreim Family!

Not only did he hoodwink them but as a result, they inadvertently gained a temporary backer! At least, judging by the words that echoed, it would be the truth as no one would claim themselves to be the local hegemon.

Princess Isabella's expression was blank.

She felt that if she had went out, she would've found it difficult to even maintain her fake persona in front of the Alstreim Family experts!

She, who knew nothing of the fifty-two territories, would have definitely slipped up in front of them! But Davis, who just spoke with them for a little over five minutes, had the Alstreim Family echoing that they would protect her! At least, in a sense that they would not allow any other powers to interfere in her life.

Her heart suddenly skipped a beat when she completely realized it. The feeling of being protected invaded her heart, invoking the feminine feelings that she had suppressed for more than half a year.

Something that she had paid no heed to, something that she didn't bother about for over fifty years in her life, painfully became obvious when she noticed his blatant gaze and realized her feelings.

Her pupils that were looking at Davis suddenly moved, avoiding his gaze as a hint of a blush crept up her cheeks.

Davis beamed at Princess Isabella before moving his gaze towards his mother who looked immensely proud. Her eyes were on fire as her undulations slightly went out of control.

'Well, perhaps Mother is the most ecstatic one. After all, she...'

"Davis!" Claire echoed as she walked towards him.

"You did it!"

She stood before him and cupped his face, "We won! We have our first victory against the Alstreim Family!"

Davis felt the warmth in her palms for a moment as he closed her eyes before he opened and moved her hands away, "Mother, you don't even know what I did yet..."

"You don't need to say! I know what exactly you did. You defeated them with just words!" Claire exclaimed with wide eyes, "I feel extremely content..."

She bit her lips and proudly looked at him.

"Hehe..." Davis chuckled, feeling a little proud of himself once it was mentioned to him.

After all, he did not use Fallen Heaven to manipulate or its power of Misdirection to influence the thoughts of those Alstreim Family members.

"Was it your grandfather?"

Davis shook his head, "Your father is in Alstreim Family it seems... For now, it seems that your father did not leak information about us but it also seems that he failed to come to this residence. Mother, I can't do anything about this..."

Claire instantly calmed down her emotions, "... I understand..."

"Then is it that envoy of the Alstreim Family who barged into Emperor Ethren's birthday celebration..."

"Yes, his name is Havle Alstreim and from what I've seen, he seems to be the opportunistic fellow... My 'soul body' gave no undulations of Essence Gathering Cultivation and Body Tempering Cultivation, so they mistook me for an ultimate expert."

"He seemed to be after Princess Isabella, most likely realizing the false fact that she could be someone with a big background. So like all bigshots in the Ethren Empire, he seemed to also want to meet Princess Isabella."

"Initially, I gave some excuse to threaten and when I said that the Conferred Queen Isabella had the bloodline of a dragon, that fellow seemed to have easily believed me..."

"He even asked if the Conferred Queen is from the Zlatan Family... I don't know what that even is but I laughed and made it seem like it might be or it might be not..."

Claire took in the information and nodded her head.

'So that's how Davis managed to make them back the Alstreim Family off, even managing to make them our backer in the process...' This thought ran on almost everyone's head.

But how can the Alstreim Family be easily fooled? They thought that Davis did something grander and skillfully made them believe that Princess Isabella had a mighty background.

"Mother, do you know what kind of existence the Zlatan Family is? Where do they reside?" Davis asked.

He had rather made a big claim but had no knowledge to support that fact. He felt that he needed to at least know about the Zlatan Family if he couldn't know about the big families or powers in the fifty-two territories.

Claire blinked and shook her head. She didn't know anything past the Alstreim Family Territory other than a few things about the hegemony of the four large territories.

"Zlatan Family? If I remember correctly, it's a power that is located in the Golden Dragon Valley Territory."

Daniuis Alstreim suddenly spoke, garnering everyone's attention.

Chapter 665 I Am Going To Marry A Second Time

"I don't know much but it is said that there's a human who had once received the blood essence and protection of a Golden Dragon who is actually the hegemon of the Golden Dragon Valley." Grand Uncle Daniuis explained.

"It is said that he created a human family and became a patriarch while receiving the protection of that Golden Dragon and eventually came to become an Immortal existence. I don't know that if it is true but it's told as a myth sometimes by the Zlatan Family which has probably stood tall for more than 100,000 years old."

"Oh? If that's the case, then that patriarch level character should be rather talented." Logan echoed from the side.

Daniuis Alstreim shrugged, unable to form an opinion because he didn't know if the man even existed. He didn't even know if the myth had any truth to it.

While Davis was taking in the information, thinking if the Golden Dragon also became an Immortal existence, a female voice suddenly echoed.

"Is that true? Do dragons still roam the world?"

Princess Isabella's eyes flashed as she asked.

Mira, the little female Earth Dragon was an egg when she received her from the Earth Dragon Immortal. She had thought that dragons had gone extinct but now it seems like there were dragons on the First Layer.

Daniuis Alstreim nodded his head, "There are many in the fifty-two territories, however, since their birthrate is rather heavily skewed, even in ten thousand years, they just give birth to one or at most, five offsprings in that time period."

Davis became flabbergasted... Ten thousand years was such a long time but the Emperor Rank Species Dragon was only able to give birth to one to five offsprings every ten thousand years? Doesn't that mean one for every two thousand years?

Despite possessing an enormous vitality and the urge to procreate, dragons found it difficult to have an heir.

'Heck, the heavens are seriously nerfing dragons!' He couldn't help but feel pity.

However, he knew that the stronger he became in Body Tempering Cultivation, the more difficult that it would become for him to impregnate a woman who possesses a weaker Body Tempering Cultivation.

Not only has the woman need to be able to withstand the male's enormous vitality, but the woman should also possess an embryo that is capable of nurturing the male's seed!

This acted vice versa as well. If the male's seed was too weak to be nurtured, then the seed will perish in the initial stage of being nurtured in the womb.

Simply put! A Fifth Stage Body Tempering male cultivator having intercourse with a First Stage Body Tempering female cultivator would not result in that particular woman being impregnated!

It is said that the chances were less than 1%! That meant out of a hundred tries, a single try successfully had a chance to make the woman pregnant.

However, that was only figuratively speaking.

Out of the hundred tries, the male cultivator could succeed in the first try but could also not even succeed in the first hundred tries, and even in the subsequent ten, and hundred tries.

Practically, it all depended on that one chance, that one miracle.

Davis knew this because he read this information in the Loret Empire's Royal Library.

He slightly glanced at Evelyn, thinking if she knew this point but it looked like she was intent on listening to Grand Uncle Daniuis's speech.

"Really?" Princess Isabella asked with an excited and surprised expression on her face.

Daniuis Alstreim nodded his head.

"There is one even in the Alstreim Family Territory, deep in the ocean, however, nobody dares to disturb it, including the Alstreim Family as they're simply unable to match its prowess in its natural environment."

"It's called the Aqua Flood Dragon, an Emperor Rank Species but I don't know if it is its real species name."

"I see... Thanks for the information!" Princess Isabella said with a bright smile as she clasped her hands.

It momentarily stunned Daniuis Alstreim before he wryly shook his head, "It's my pleasure..."

"Ahh... Beauties are always a calamity..." Logan slightly mumbled off by the side while Claire giggled on hearing his comment.

Seeing the strange reactions that everyone was giving her, Princess Isabella subconsciously turned to look at Davis before she moved her gaze away as quickly as she looked!

'He's still staring!!'

Princess Isabella didn't like this one bit. She, a proud woman was reduced to a shy woman when in his presence. She became conscious of his gaze and reacted it to like a shy princess, like some of her half-sisters she saw in the Ruth Empire.

She didn't like this one bit!

'Ah! Isabella! When did you become like this!? Throw away your stray thoughts and make it clear that you cannot be with him! That's right... He has Evelyn with him...'

'Don't be a fool and think you can enter between them... You will instead ruin their marriage!'

Princess Isabella inwardly berated herself. These were actually the thoughts that she had decided upon after being confessed to by Davis.

She had then secluded herself in cultivation, solely cultivating without having a lapse in concentration. However, now that she was outside after more than half a year, it looked as if only a few days had passed while she still found trouble on how to face him!

Evelyn looked at the two of them with her watchful eyes and inwardly sighed. She knew that this would happen in the future but to do this while also planning to marry Natalya, she felt that her husband was rather being hasty in pursuing Princess Isabella.

All in all, she pursued a neutral stance towards his desire of other women but if he were to not obtain them, she felt that he would become sad instead.

She absolutely didn't want that because ever since she decided to be with him all the time, his interests became her interests!

Somehow, she felt that she had to both support and not support him in this endeavor. It was such a conflicting feeling that left her indecisive, so she remained passive instead, looking at how all this would play out like an observer.

'Observer!?' Evelyn suddenly became awake!

She abruptly felt that she should not be like this and take an active part in their life, whether if it is for her own sake or not. Otherwise, wouldn't she be reduced to a mere decoration?

Evelynn hated that mere thought, hence, she opened her mouth but before she could speak, a voice interrupted.

"Mother, I have something to say..." Davis echoed in a solemn tone.

"What is it my son~?" Claire echoed in a melodious voice as she was rather in a good mood.

Her son had just bested the Alstreim Family by fooling them. Even though Havle Alstreim was a person equal to someone like her grandfather, she couldn't help but feel that they had gained one over and made a step forward in her mission to seek justice from the Alstreim Family.

"Mother, I am going to marry a second time and perhaps even..."

"Wait!" Princess Isabella suddenly yelled, seizing everyone's attention.

Davis, who was going to say that he was perhaps going to marry a third time, was interrupted. He looked at Princess Isabella in confusion before he realized but it was too late.

"Davis Loret, I've already said that we can't be together. You already are a married man. As your senior, I would like to say a few things."

Davis became taken aback.

Everyone looked at Davis and Princess Isabella, feeling that things were going to get heated up.

Princess Isabella took a deep breath before her lips moved.

"One, you are far too young and the feelings you have are nothing more than a form of desire and attraction."

"Two, although I acknowledge your strength and intellect, you are too mysterious! Even your true background, the Alstreim Family, doesn't seem to have an existence equaling to your master!"

"Three, we are of two worlds where you are already married while I am not! We can't be spoken in the same length!"

Princess Isabella's twin peaks heaved as if she spent all her stamina. Her lips quivered before she bit her lips.

"Don't speak about this anymore!"

Chapter 666 The Bride Is Decided

Davis narrowed his eyes as he heard her speak.

How can he explain to her that desire and attraction were the basis of love? Without them, there isn't any love to be spoken off in the first place.

But he wasn't even given a chance to speak for himself.

"I see..."

Davis wryly smiled with a hint of sadness.

"I thought we mutually liked each other but if this your stance..." He shook his head, "Then I won't force you..."

Evelynn had her expression blank, however, her eyes were wide open, staring at Princess Isabella with a reproachful glare. She could even feel the sadness in his tone and as far as she was concerned, she had never made him feel sad!

She didn't feel good having her husband being reprimanded like this, especially by another woman!

Davis felt his heart become unusually heavy but what was the use of convincing an unwilling woman? He felt that he should rather be done with this stupid love that he thought had sprouted in each other's heart.

But now, it looks like it was just his misunderstanding.

He felt that he had misinterpreted her avoiding gaze now as well as in the past. For all he knew, she could've even not liked to see his face.

With how he currently felt, he didn't even bother to check by invoking Karma Laws to check her Karma Thread.

Instead, he shot a look at this mother again, "Mother, didn't I say that I will hold a second marriage?"

Claire couldn't help but subconsciously nod her head with a blank expression on her face.

There was a sudden announcement of marriage from Davis before Princess Isabella interrupted and said that their relationship isn't going to happen.

All this happening within a few seconds left her a little dumbfounded. Even Logan blinked, wondering how the situation could go awry in the time frame where he wouldn't even finish taking a piss in the restroom.

Davis calmly spoke while looking at his mother.

"The bride is decided."

Everyone became stunned, including Princess Isabella.

Her expression changed and just before she could open her mouth, wanting to berate Davis again for his persistence, she heard something else entirely different.

"It's Agis Stirlander's first granddaughter who also turned out to be the same woman whom I lived with in the Royal Xuan City under the same residence when I first entered the Tripartite Alliance Territory, remember? Her name is Natalya..."

"... Yes?... Yes! Yes! I remember... Natalya..." Claire instantly spoke while looking at her son.

Somehow, she was sensing these scary vibes that made her feel uncomfortable.

"Good, I'll be marrying her within two months or so, so I don't want you all to be ill-informed."

Davis spoke and waited for his mother's reply without looking at the others for input. He didn't even glance at Princess Isabella.

"I see..." Claire hesitantly uttered, not knowing what to say at this time. This information came as a shock to her. She glanced to look at Evelynn but saw that there wasn't a big change in expression.

This told her that they had already talked about this before.

Davis nodded his head and turned back, "Let's go, Evelynn..."

Then without even waiting for Evelynn's input, he started to walk away.

The others also didn't stay, feeling the atmosphere turn awkward, they flew away.

However...

Evelynn did not move and stood her ground.

With a sharp gaze, she instead kept staring at Princess Isabella who still stood stunned. She kept staring at her for a few more seconds before her lips moved.

"You are no longer my idol..."

Evelynn turned back and started to walk away, following Davis.

Her words pulled Princess Isabella out of her reverie, however, the next words Evelynn echoed while leaving left her face to become pale.

"He shouldn't have helped you this time..."

Princess Isabella's body slightly trembled as her heart suddenly turned incredibly heavy. It was as if there were some bloodsucking creatures grabbing hold of her heart, making her feel pain.

'The Alstreim Family members were people I had attracted, yet I had the audacity to let him protect me... If...'

'If I didn't want to be protected by him, then why did I decide to trust him and leave things in his hand?'

Wasn't their relationship just one of cooperation, made of mutual trust? Then why did she feel like this?

Princess Isabella placed her hands towards her breast but she momentarily became confused, not able to comprehend what had occurred.

'Second marriage?'

'Natalya?'

'What...?'

At the start, Davis suddenly mentioned about a second marriage. She remembered panicking and after that, her thoughts on their matter came out of her mouth.

But...

Now, it looked like the supposed second marriage wasn't even about her, instead, it was a woman unknown to her, a woman known as Natalya.

She didn't know what to think but her heart inadvertently sank.

Looking at their silhouettes that had gone far, she knew that she had talked herself out from Davis's target of desire.

But for some reason, she didn't feel good at all, even more than acting shyly in front of him!

She was standing all alone and her lone figure seemed to melt into the scenery.

"Royal Father once said that the matters of the heart are difficult to comprehend and predict... Is this what he meant back then?" Princess Isabella mumbled as her eyes turned moist.

'If I don't want him, then why am I feeling like this when he said that he won't b-bother about me anymore...'

She didn't know anymore if she wanted him or not. It was such a conflicting feeling that left her mostly feeling that being together with him was not appropriate since he was already married.

However, the tears that almost welled up within her eyes said otherwise.

Furthermore, when she heard that he was being married to another woman, it made her think as if she lost all her chance.

Princess Isabella bit her lips as she tried to stop tears welling up in her eyes. She deeply hated this hollow feeling. It was as if there was a void in her heart.

Whoosh!~

Abruptly, she shot towards a direction at full speed and raced past the buildings for a second and stopped.

Beside her were two people with at least one of them looking at her with narrowed eyes.

"What do you want?" Davis asked with a voice devoid of emotion.

He did not even bother to cast her a look as he had already sensed her arrival.

"Oh... If it's about our previous dealings, then there are no changes." Davis informed and continued to walk away.

"Why are you making me feel like this?" Princess Isabella suddenly echoed as her voice possessed a hint of trembling.

Davis turned to look back and narrowed his eyes, wondering what this woman was going on about.

Princess Isabella bit her lips, "Did I ask for you to confess at that time?"

"After making me feel confused about my future, you left me hanging there and didn't come back."

"Excuse me, but you were the one who told me to go out and secluded yourself in cultivation..." Davis retorted.

Princess Isabella became taken aback before she yelled, "If you truly had feelings for me, then you would have insisted!"

"Oh..." Davis coldly smiled, "I didn't think you were the type of woman who needed to be pursued until she feels satisfied at heart..."

Princess Isabella shook her head as she became pale, "No! I..."

"Isabella, you are an extremely strong-willed woman while I am a selfish and dominative man..." Davis quickly interrupted.

"In other words, when you made things clear just a while ago, I realized that we are simply not compatible..."

Davis gritted his teeth as he felt his heart sank and mood sour but since they had already come this far, he felt that it was better to make things clear as well!

Chapter 667 Making Things Clear

Davis took a deep breath before he spoke!

"So what if I have some feelings for you, Isabella? You don't seem to reciprocate it, saying that it is not appropriate..."

"You know what? I feel that it is not appropriate as well, having a relationship with you but does one's heart listen to one's mind, or does it even care about logic?"

"You seem to care about what other people think? You care about your dignity?"

"You know what? I'm precisely taking my wife for a fool and frolicking with you all. It's a miracle that she still hasn't left me yet! You think she doesn't care about her dignity and right!?"

"You think she doesn't care about her own image!?"

"Even then, she sacrifices her entire self for me! I would give her my entire love rather than to like someone who seems haughty and full of herself!"

Davis heaved a solemn breath when he released all that he had in mind.

Indeed, he liked Princess Isabella and wanted to make her his but if she insisted otherwise, what can he do? Force her which wasn't his way and clearly didn't like?

Now, she was blaming him that he didn't try his best! To such a woman who was full of herself, and only looked at her own skin, he didn't want to give his time any longer.

Princess Isabella had a dumbfounded expression on her face. However, without her even knowing, tears were inadvertently cascading down her cheeks from his harsh words.

Her legs went limp and almost hit the ground as she keeled over. Her eyes were trembling and her lips were quivering as if she had lost something dear...

She clenched her fists and closed her eyes as her arms trembled, "It's your fault for making me feel like this! I shouldn't have even traveled with you! If I knew this would happen, I never would have invited you at that time!"

"Is that so? You are making it look like I made you cry? This isn't something the Isabella I know would do..." Davis harrumphed, no longer feeling like berating her foolishness.

Princess Isabella didn't seem to listen. The tears that she was trying to stop by wiping with her sleeves were still cascading down her cheeks as she became unable to stop it.

She couldn't believe what was happening. For the first time in her life, she had broken down while crying for a man. However, another thought dominated her mind.

"E-Even now... You don't feel like c-consoling me, do you?" She mumbled as her sight became blurry because of her tears. Even the cultivation path that she could clearly see before momentarily became blurry.

Davis turned away his head, feeling both exasperated and misgivings.

"You are not even his woman... How can he even console you?" Evelynn scoffed and jested, "If you want to be consoled, then why don't you fly into my husband's arms?"

Whoosh!~

It was as if a cool breeze spread around the area.

Before Davis could even react, Princess Isabella instantly threw herself to him as she tightly embraced him.

"You!" Davis became taken aback as he took a step back but her embrace was too powerful for him to even take another step back.

He blinked as he felt her warmth and her unique fragrance that invoked a sense of affection for this woman again. He narrowed his eyes in response.

"What are you thinking exactly Isabella? Didn't you make it clear that my feelings would be never reciprocated by you? Why is the meaning of this then?"

"Isn't it clear, husband? She wants to be 'consoled' even though she was the one who had hurt herself by not accepting her own feelings..." Evelynn scoffed but she didn't stop.

"Princess Isabella, you know that you like my husband yet you cannot express it because you feel that he is married and has me... What you do not know is that I already gave in to his request of having you!"

"Do you know how many days my husband and I mulled over this decision? But you on the other had made it seem like you were the only one who cared about propriety!"

Evelynn couldn't help but angrily exclaim.

However, Princess Isabella seemed to tighten her hold on him even more as she let out tears, making it seem like she were in immense pain.

Davis looked at his wife take out her anger on Princess Isabella. He didn't know what to say anymore as he felt that things had become a mess.

A few seconds ago, he definitely was not feeling well because of Princess Isabella's rejection towards him but now she was here, embracing as if she wouldn't let him go.

Where did all the caution for her future go? Did she throw it all to the wind?

He calmed down and recollected all these thoughts while still feeling her wet cheek beside his... feeling that he was harsh on her...

Perhaps all things weren't lost?

"I didn't think you were extremely selfish too, Isabella. Unfortunately for you, I'm already taken and you can't have me all to yourself, hence, it's best if you back away while you can, Isabella."

"Nevertheless, my feelings towards you still haven't changed."

"I'll give you ten seconds to decide your future. Move away if you want to end things between us right now or stay like this if you think otherwise."

Davis no longer said anything as he closed his eyes and blocked all senses. For these ten seconds, he felt that he should not influence her thoughts or be influenced by his own stray thoughts.

Evelynn looked at her husband take a final stance towards Princess Isabella. She knew that she was the one who made Princess Isabella fly into her husband's arms as she couldn't bear to look at her husband's depressed expression.

She couldn't even bear to look at them fight for something that was already set in stone. As far as she knew, they had liked each other but couldn't get past their egos.

She felt that these two were so awkward that even she felt embarrassed and angry about standing in the middle of them.

A second passed...

Three... Six...

Nine...

She could see that in the end, they both couldn't let go of their adulterous feelings.

'In any case, he already formed a relationship with another woman, Natalya. A third woman wouldn't make much of a difference.'

It made her feel a little uncomfortable seeing them together but if this made Davis satisfied, then she felt that it might be worth it.

She couldn't help but smile wryly, 'What a foolish woman I am...'

Davis opened his eyes at the tenth second, released his senses as he saw that Princess Isabella was still embracing him in silence but it looks like she had already stopped crying.

And it seemed that she had made her decision as well.

Davis lifted his arm and embraced her back, feeling her softness on his arms as well as her breasts press against him. He moved his head and whispered to her ears that were just beside his lips.

"Do you love me, Isabella?"

"... I don't know..." Princess Isabella finally spoke with a tearful voice, "All I feel is like that I don't want to lose you..."

Davis wryly smiled. A temporary thought of not wanting to lose someone's presence...

As far as he knew, such a feeling is a precursor to the beginning of a love affair.

"Unfortunately, your time is up. You can no longer extricate yourself from me, Isabella."

He slightly inclined his head and bit her soft ear lobe.

"Ah~"

Princess Isabella felt a jolt in her body as she moved her head back in disbelief at his actions but then her eyes further widened in shock!

Davis pushed her lithe frame against him and took her soft red lips while taking advantage of her momentary lapse of realization.

His kiss was just a peck that led them both to know the sense and touch of their lips.

Princess Isabella's eyes became half-open, just to make sure this wasn't her imagination before she closed her eyes.

It was as if time itself had stopped for them as they stuck glued to each other.

Chapter 668 Gloomy Day

In a certain room of one of the Royal Palaces in the third level of Ethren City, there were two people.

"Mn? You said that the Conferred Queen's background is still not found?" A man with dark blue hair frowned his brows.

"It is not clear, your highness. The Alstreim Family refused to entertain any questions, instead, telling us to not interfere in these matters while the First Prince stated that the envoy knows Conferred Queen's background but refuses to say it."

Another figure kneeled down and said.

This person seemed to be draped in black robes and possessed a mask over his face but since his voice seemed to be male, hence, he could be designated as a man.

"Furthermore, the First Prince informed the Emperor that the Alstreim Family resorted to bullying us by blocking us and even the others from heading to visit the Conferred Queen's residence in the future..."

"That is all your highness, the Second Prince."

"I see..." Keith Ethren rubbed his chin for a while before he gestured.

The black-robed man instantly stood up and left without making any sound, however, he flew away from the open window that allowed the chill breeze to enter.

After a few seconds that seemed to be a really long time for Keith Ethren, a figure suddenly appeared.

"From when were you here?" Keith Ethren asked with displeasure etched on his face.

"I had just arrived..." Another black-robed man uttered.

However, his entire figure was shadowy and blurry as if he couldn't constantly exist.

Keith Ethren's eyes twitched, 'As if I would believe your words...'

This mysterious man from the Flowing Mist Sect rather had him on his toes all the time and now that the Alstreim Family had finally intervened, he felt things were going to become rather messy from now on unless he backed out and became an informer.

Otherwise, he could tell that he had more chances to encounter death.

"I think we should back out in investigating the Conferred Queen. This has rather gotten out of hand as the Alstreim Family now claims that it is protecting the Conferred Queen from disturbances."

"Haha, Second Prince. We are almost near to finding out the Conferred Queen's true background. How can we back out just like this?"

Keith Ethren narrowed his eyes and spoke.

"We only know that the Conferred Queen's subordinate is Alchemist Scythe but it is also possible that the Conferred Queen Isabella took pity on Alchemist Scythe or recognized him for his talent and recruited while crossing the territories."

"Maybe it is even possible that Alchemist Scythe subordinated himself to the Conferred Queen while possessing ulterior motives..."

"Hence, even if we find information on Alchemist Scythe, it isn't going to help one bit."

The shadowy man shook his head, "Even if it is the faintest clue, we still have to unveil it."

"Looking at Alstreim Family Envoy's reaction, the Conferred Queen must be from a really powerful background."

"Hehe, if Second Prince could get such a woman..."

The shadowy man laughed in a lewd manner.

"Haha, you sure do really like to joke..." Keith Ethren laughed together.

However, inwardly, he knew that if he did such a thing, he would undoubtedly face the consequences! The wrath of the Conferred Queen's background was something he always wanted to actively avoid!

That's why he had set it up so that his Third Brother would take the brunt of the consequences, and not him.

"In any case, we must not stop investigating, at least until your highness ascends to the Throne... After that, your high... Ah, no! Your majesty can do as you please..." The shadowy man's voice echoed as if it were a sweet whisper.

Even Keith Ethren felt his heart tremble as he subconsciously imagined himself as the Emperor.

Five hundred years of rule and supremacy over the entire Ethren Empire! As per the Ethren Empire's rules, all the people of the Ethren Empire including the Royal Protectors must bow to the authority of the Emperor!

His body abruptly shook as he came out of his reverie!

He became blank before he considered if he was bewitched into thinking that but it really seemed as if the desire for the throne emerged from his heart. Besides, the vague threat in the shadowy man's words left him a little nervous.

He inwardly sighed and spoke.

"Alright, two months it is..."

"Haha, this servant of the Flowing Mist Sect thanks your highness, the Second Prince for your cooperation. Perhaps, after becoming the Emperor, you can rely on us to grow when you're no longer capable of improving in this Ethren Empire."

"Hmm, I'll consider it..." Keith Ethren calmly nodded but inwardly, his heart was in turmoil!

He knew that he was dwelling into uncharted waters but to improve inside the confines of his own sea region, impossible! He would eventually have to take a stand and this moment is perhaps the moment that he had waited for a long time.

In two months, he imagined that his life would go off track!

=====

Two weeks later.

Agis Stirlander stood by the window as he looked above, gazing at the hidden clouds. Sunlight was visible but the sun was nowhere to be seen as the third level's cloud blocked line of sight, only allowing the rays to pass through.

However, the ray of light that fell on his residence seemed a little gloomy.

"Are you sure that his highness would visit today?" A male voice echoed from behind.

Agis Stirlander turned back and looked at the man with a short beard.

"Yes, Alchemist Yen. It is usually in this week his highness would visit but since the week is almost about to end, then his highness would definitely drop by my residence today!"

Alchemist Yen's expression had a hint of confusion but he still nodded his head. He had been invited by Agis Stirlander to his residence but he still didn't know what he had in store for him.

'Did his highness perhaps instruct Agis Stirlander to call me over here to talk about the investigation of the Conferred Queen? That's right... Now that it is common knowledge that the Alstreim Family had

interfered, perhaps Agis Stirlander is no longer able to investigate deeply or is afraid that something will happen to him?'

'No! If it's his highness who called me then, he deemed that I am necessary for the investigation...'

Alchemist Yen inwardly felt proud. Before this, he had been feeling bad that his highness hadn't delegated this task to him but since Agis Stirlander seemed to be the one most suitable for this, he forgoes his envy.

But now that he had been called for, he inwardly became satisfied!

"Nevertheless, his highness first needs to see me before he can show himself, so, I need Alchemist Yen to quickly arrive when I give the signal." Agis Stirlander abruptly said.

Alchemist Yen nodded his head but with a confused expression, he asked, "Why is that?"

"It is his highness who said that the master of the house has to invite the guest before the guest can enter the house..." Agis Stirlander smiled.

"Ahh, it makes sense... It's just like his highness to be this concerned with propriety..." Alchemist Yen chuckled.

Agis Stirlander grinned and nodded back. He left the room and headed towards the usual meeting spot.

The garden!

Once he arrived, he looked around. He didn't know when his 'highness' would supposedly arrive, hence, he had no choice but to wait.

He kept waiting for a long time while tending to and checking on the herbs.

It was a part of this schedule as a herbalist, a sub profession that Apothecaries and Alchemists usually are skilled in when they grow herbs, Ingredients by themselves.

During this time, he couldn't help but possess conflicting thoughts.

Chapter 669 Impostor

Agis Stirlander still couldn't believe that the Third Prince he had been interacting with and divulging information was someone else all along, an impostor.

But all the facts pointed towards the Third Prince he had been interacting with is obviously fake.

In the world of cultivation, subordinates wouldn't usually suspect their masters as it was the other way around. They usually followed orders and tried to be loyal unless they had rebellious intentions in their mind.

Agis Stirlander is a loyal subordinate, hence, from the start, he didn't have much doubt since he hadn't detected much difference as the impostor behaved nearly to how the Third Prince would behave.

Hence, this also made him think that the impostor should be someone closer to the Third Prince but the thing is... The Third Prince didn't put on airs like a grand person but instead interacted with others as if they were his peers.

This caused him to be doubtful as to who exactly could be the impostor.

Bzz!~

'Well, I guess that it's time to find out then...'

Agis Stirlander moved his head to a direction while his gaze became stranded on the materializing figure. Dark blue hair, and gentle features despite the sharpness the time left on his face.

Such a disguise that perfectly imaged the Third Prince he knew... But he still couldn't see through!

"Agis... I believe that you have been well with the subordinates I sent to protect you."

Agis Stirlander became taken aback, wondering if this person was truly his highness, the Third Prince but when he recollected that this information of being protected could be known by the assailants who targeted him, he inwardly shook his head.

"Yes!" Agis Stirlander smiled, "The subordinates your highness sent are all extremely powerful enough to protect my residence. I wonder if your highness could allow me to personally thank, Alchemist Yen, Hassel, Gaines, Engelbert, and the few others who have given their time to protect my humble residence?"

"Of course!" A grin spread across the disguised man's lips, "However, before you give away your resources to them which they wouldn't require any son, it is better that you use it to investigate instead. By then, it wouldn't be too late to gift them personally for their help!"

Agis Stirlander blinked once and bowed deeply with clasped hands.

Because... He almost couldn't hold shock and disappointment back!

In the names of the subordinates he had given, two were fake! If the other party were the Third Prince, he really would have become confused and asked who those two were because the Third Prince was really close with almost every subordinate he had gained.

Even he, Agis Stirlander was a low-level subordinate that a higher-up wouldn't spare a glance but with the Third Prince's way of doing things, even the closest and powerful subordinate, Alchemist Yen came to protect him.

The Third Prince, Alexi Ethren was such a person whom he would give his life for!

But this person in front of him!!!

Agis Stirlander's expression became ugly as he completely understood that the Third Prince he had been interacting with was an impostor all along!

There was another matter that Agis Stirlander could use to confirm if the Third Prince was real or not but he deemed that he had no need to go to such lengths, even going as far as to reveal one's weakness.

As for what that matter is, it was something that only he and the Third Prince initially knew; the matter of his first granddaughter being skilled in Yin Laws.

"Agis! What is this? You don't need to be this servile!" The disguised man extended his hand and held Agis's shoulder as he lifted him up.

Agis Stirlander lifted up his head, his expression calm. However, an object appeared on his palm, glowing transparently.

"What's this? Oh... Why have taken this out for?" The disguised man smiled as if he felt amused even looking at the object.

It was a High-Level Spirit Stone but its undulations erratically spread!

Agis Stirlander beamed and presented, "I want your highness to accept this gift of mine for I have gained an astounding breakthrough in the investigation of the Conferred Queen!"

He looked at the change in the disguised man's expression and further distracted his concentration away from the spirit stone with his sentence.

Because the simple undulations from the spirit stones were none other than the simple signal he and Alchemist Yen had agreed on!

In a few seconds, a figure quickly arrived as the disguised man abruptly stiffened! However, he didn't move or run away, but instead...

"Oh, Yen, I heard that you were protecting Agis for the trouble I have stirred by involving Agis..."

"Hahaha! Your Highness, protecting little Agis from those nobles is nothing but an easy task. Unless those who hold the helm were to make a move, they can forget about doing anything to little Agis!"

Alchemist Yen saw that it was the Third Prince himself! He became ecstatic as he continued, "Your Highness, it isn't wrong for a man to like a woman! There is no need to be shy enough to hide this fact. Besides, the woman you're interested in, the Conferred Queen clearly isn't a weakling, instead, she has the highest potential I've ever seen!"

Clearly, it could be seen that Alchemist Yen is extremely close to the Third Prince, Alexi Ethren by the way he talked.

The disguised man forced a smile but it came off as a genuine one instead. It wasn't as if he was a great actor but it was the power of laws.

Such is the power of an illusion!

Needless to say, this person was the Second Prince who had disguised himself to gain information and sabotage his Third Brother for no apparent reason other than hate and incompatible thoughts.

Alchemist Yen deemed that the Third Prince had thoughts about the opposite gender. His lips widened as he felt like teasing.

"Haha, your highness, you act like you're secluded but you know of all things that happened in the Ethren City! If your highness is seriously interested in the Conferred Queen, you should've followed the example of your First Brother, the First Prince and tried to interact with her."

"You jest, Yen. Now that the Alstreim Family has barred us from even paying a visit to the Conferred Queen's residence, how am I supposed to even interact?"

"Oh? You're interested in me?"

A female voice suddenly echoed as Alchemist Yen and the Second Prince simultaneously stiffened! Their scalps turned numb as they tried to search for the source of the voice as a reaction.

But before they could even do, an enormous source of power abruptly appeared at a location and erupted!

When the Second Prince finally caught the glimpse of the yellowish-golden glow behind his back, his expression changed as he turned his head.

A fist appeared!

Boom!~

The surrounding herbs and flora all disintegrated in the wake of the fist's force! A long line of the ground being carved up as if it were being eroded emerged!

The body that had taken the complete brunt of the force was sent flying as it broke through numerous walls before crashing on the ground, even forming an enormous crater in the process.

"You!" Alchemist Yen became aghast as he pointed at the woman.

His hair danced as even he too was almost sent away by the force of the fist but when he recognized what her identity concurrently, his expression became blank!

"You... You're the C-Conferred Queen!!" Alchemist Yen's fingers trembled as his arm and fingers dropped.

He dared not point anymore!

Chapter 670 The Third Prince Isn't The Third Prince!

Princess Isabella coldly looked at Alchemist Yen. Her piercing gaze sent chills upon Alchemist Yen's spine as he inadvertently took two steps back because of fear and nervousness!

However, the next moment, she didn't even bother to respond and took to the skies as she flew in a calm manner.

He, a Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage Expert was made to retreat in fear like a helpless woman. A crimson hue filled his face as he felt ashamed. He gritted his teeth from anger and shouted, "You! You just..."

"Alchemist Yen!"

Agis Stirlander grasped Alchemist Yen's shoulders.

"That person is not the Third Prince! He's an impostor!"

"What!?" Alchemist Yen flinched and shrugged off Agis's grasp, "Agis! Have you lost your mind!?"

"It's the truth! I wanted you to witness this so I called you out here! His Highness didn't call you, I did!" Agis Stirlander lashed out.

Just a while ago, he momentarily became dumbfounded that even the Conferred Queen appeared when all he knew was that only Alchemist Davis would appear. He became scared shitless for that particular moment but he knew what he should do!

"Believe me! If you don't, then try to send a transmission to his highness right now!"

Alchemist Yen became stunned at hearing little Agis's unbelievable claims. He gritted his teeth and waved his hand, pushing him away.

Agis Stirlander was sent towards the side as he crashed over the fence! However, Alchemist Yen didn't continue his advance, instead, he quickly shot to the Conferred Queen as he tried to save the Third Prince while also simultaneously taking out a message talisman.

He quickly activated it and echoed, "Your Highness! Where are you!?"

At this point, he just needed to make sure!

If his highness didn't respond to his message transmission, then that meant that this person who was said to be a fake could be the real Third Prince.

However, if the Third Prince was in deep seclusion, then he still wouldn't get a reply, hence he gritted his teeth and waited for the excruciating second to end.

Nevertheless, when he came near to the crater site, he saw the man stand up with his silhouette flickering as if he couldn't hold on to the stability of the illusion anymore!

"An Impostor!" Alchemist Yen shouted in disbelief!

Princess Isabella who had already neared the man looked with a gaze full of displeasure and contempt.

Even though she didn't do anything wrong that would warrant her to be investigated like this but just by being a woman with beauty, talent, and potential, she attracted numerous ill-intended gazes from various powers.

She pursed her lips as she understood that this was an unavoidable part of life, hence, she could do nothing about it other to become powerful and dictate her own life and the others around her.

In this world, only fists could speak!

However, there was another matter that she wasn't able to clear her mind off... Her luscious lips subconsciously curved into a smile, thinking that she had finally fallen for a man after all these years.

Her focus then returned to the battered man who kept struggling to stand up as blood leaked from his mouth.

'At least, his ribs should have completely shattered...'
Princess Isabella mused as her eyes became cold again.

The Second Prince both furiously and fearfully looked at the woman in front of him. He tried to circulate his energy but it momentarily became chaotic as he took the entire brunt of the punch! It took almost all, his entire burst of extreme essence energy to block her single invisible thrust!

"Since you're the one who wants to meet me, why don't we have a chat?" Princess Isabella instantly arrived towards the man who still had his disguise flicker, making it obvious that it was an illusion.

A sharp sword appeared on her hand as she pointed out towards his neck, "Or do you prefer I slice all of your limbs before we have a talk?"

"Don't hurt me! I'll talk!" The Second Prince screamed, looking as if he were begging for this life.

Izz!~

At the same time, Princess Isabella narrowed her eyes and took a back step as she evaded a flying blade! It rushed past her face, almost slashing her cheek as it landed on the ground!

At the same time, the Second Prince launched an attack!

Princess Isabella released her fist in time towards the perpetrator in full power as her Peak-Level Martial Master Stage power's exploded along with her Level Six Intent of Earth Laws!

'Earth Dragon's Overbearing Fist!'

A blazing fire that swirled like a whirlwind tried to envelop her became instantly eradicated by the power of her single fist but it was not entirely enough! The blazing whirlwind that survived neared Princess Isabella as it almost threatened to burn her to death.

The sword in Princess Isabella's hands flickered as it shot towards the whirlwind. The already weakened whirlwind was unable to swallow the sword to a crisp but instead, triggered a collapse of the whirlwind!

Princess Isabella waved her hand and the sword that canceled out the attack from an Eighth Stage Expert instantly shot back towards her hand!

It was none other than the Peak-Level King Grade Sword, Earth Dragon's Destructive Sword!

Princess Isabella cast a look to the sword and felt it was blazing hot, almost scalding her hand. It became obvious that it was unable to handle the blazing fire whirlwind because of the difference in power but fortunately, his attack had already been weakened before being further weakened by her initial attack.

Princess Isabella narrowed her eyes as she realized that right now, she had no way to kill this foe in front of her.

She wanted to get information out while already realizing that this man was a Law Sea Stage Expert, so by acting quickly, she felt that he would be able to make him unable to use his Law Sea Stage Cultivation but contrary to her expectations, a nearly invisible attack was suddenly launched at her, causing her to have no choice but to dodge!

However, when she recast her gaze back to the face-flickering man, a shadow was beside him. She instantly recognized this black shadow to probably be the one who threw the flying blade at her.

Bzz!~

Suddenly, the scenery in front of her disappeared. To be accurate, it was not her vision but the crater, the two men disappeared as if they never existed in the first place.

Princess Isabella instantly knew that a grand illusion was cast over the entire area including the space she was in as she felt a vague undulation from the black shadow. She simultaneously turned cautious and flew back, leaving the area of the illusion.

She did not stop and flew back even further past Alchemist Yen only to be stopped by a sudden hand that she felt on her shoulders.

Her arms stiffened but the next moment, she instinctively knew that it is him.

Her bosoms heaved before she turned to look at him with pursed lips. However, she missed the opportunity to see that his eyes were flashing red.

"They have escaped..." Davis claimed as he looked at her.

"Your Soul Sense?" Princess Isabella narrowed her eyes.

Davis nodded his head, "Although my senses are deeply confused in this area because of the wide range illusion cast by that black shadow person, I can tell that they have escaped because I sensed that two undulations suddenly appeared in the opposite direction, trying to escape."