

EMPEROR 751

Chapter 751 The Nectars Effects

Nadia bit her lips again as she stayed silent, but Davis noticed that her body trembled ever so lightly while increasing in intensity.

Just when he was about to urge her again after a few seconds later, she suddenly opened her mouth, "Master..."

Her voice abruptly sounded... wild and seductive, causing Davis to blink.

"My blood is... boiling... from that drop of viscous liquid... Can I have more? I want more..."

Hot and steamy breaths were exhaled from her mouth, even possessing a crimson hue on her cheeks.

"I want to have that... the essence that belongs to m-master..."

Davis's heart almost skipped a beat as he almost misunderstood that she asked for his yang essence. Even though he initially knew what she was asking for... Her moist yellow eyes, melted expression, and submissive pose and the words 'the essence that belongs to m-master' almost made him think otherwise.

The nectar of that flower was also an essence that belonged to him, so he promptly calmed himself down before his eyes turned cold, "Do you realize that you have not done anything useful in this battle other than hold the container?"

The container that held the Yin Essence was safely in Nadia's spatial ring. He held his hand out, and Nadia obediently removed her connection from the spatial ring she had on one of her fingers and gave it back to her master.

Davis nodded his head and stored it without checking as he had trust in her.

"Master... I swear to work... hard..." Nadia pleaded but expressed her intentions with a lustful expression on her face.

'It seems that she really could not hold back her desires after having a taste of that drop of liquid...'
Davis mused as it was rather obvious.

He became rather extremely curious of the nectar. He still didn't know its effect, whether it was partially poisonous or not, but looking at her still be fine but be like this, he also considered if it had the same effect as an aphrodisiac.

However, Nadia claimed that her blood was boiling, meaning that the nectar's drop had invoked her bloodline in some way. He promptly assumed that the nectar should have a rather significant effect on her since her blood seems to be craving it!

'Perhaps, the nectar is effective on all magical beasts? What about humans?' Davis had this doubt but didn't ponder on it as Nadia seemed to be holding back her instincts and desire a lot.

He decided to test what kind of effect the nectar would have on her. After all, he had fifty liters of the nectar, and Nadia became like this by consuming a mere drop. He mused that she wouldn't consume much by his calculations.

In any case, since her blood seems to be craving it, it shouldn't be anything harmful as far as he knew.

"You said it... In the future, you must work hard!" With a solemn tone, he admonished her before taking out a two-liter spirit water canteen. He emptied the spirit water out on the ground before taking out the container which held the nectar.

However, before that, he made sure to conceal himself with the Dark Concealing Shroud Art, fearing that Nadia would completely pounce in it and waste it instead.

Filling the water canteen with the nectar, he stored the container back in his spatial ring and dispelled the Dark Concealing Shroud Art.

Nadia, who was eager yet afraid at the same time that Davis left her, displayed a greedy expression on her face. In front of this nectar, she really could not stop herself from craving it and maintain her calmness.

"Here..."

Davis handed over the water canteen while Nadia acted like her withdrawal symptoms were showing up, needing to consume the drug to calm herself down after grasping it.

Her arms shook as she brought the canteen up her face and swallowed the nectar in gulps like a hungry woman who had not drunk water for ages. Her throat moved as she greedily gulped the nectar into her human body.

A few seconds passed before she abruptly dropped the canteen from her hands.

Davis expected this to happen, so he quickly captured the canteen with his soul force and brought it towards his hand as he grasped it. However, his gaze was on Nadia the entire time.

Nadia clutched her waists and held her stomach. She wobbled around as her legs became limp, not able to be still or stand straight.

Her expression changed as if it became painful for her. She trembled and glowed as if she could no longer maintain her human form, or it should be better to say that she wanted to transform into her magical beast form to ease her pain.

Dark light illuminated the hidden cavern before she transformed into a ten-meter tall Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf, but even then, her body continued to tremble.

Changes started to become visible on her body.

Her yellow eyes flashed with a golden hue while her fangs grew a foot longer and sharper, becoming deadlier than ever!

Her brownish-black fur covering her entire body except for her spine and tail, which was already black, started to become black! The fur on her forelimbs and hindlimbs jointly became black before numerous cryptic patterns started to emerge on her body, shining a dark light on her body, becoming engraved.

However, the shine disappeared as if it went into her body, and the patterns on the sides of her body became colored by black fur, a stark contrast from the brownish-black fur that still remained.

A small yet sharp horn protruded from her head. It was at least half a meter long. It appeared to be golden black in color and radiated an immense might as well as looking like the sharp head of a king's crown.

And last but not least, her undulations violently grew till she broke through to the Peak-Level Lord Beast Stage!

Davis looked at all these changes while his eyes were wide in shock.

'Is this another species mutation!?'

He couldn't help but think but changed his opinion after sensing that her species aura remained the same. Her aura experienced a significant change when she mutated from a Sunset Mountain Wolf to a Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf, but her current aura remained the same as a Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf...

Except, it was way stronger, sharper, and tremendously darker.

Davis arrived at his answer as he looked at Nadia in glee. He glanced at the water canteen and saw that there were still about a hundred milliliters of nectar remaining.

A grin appeared on his lips as he could tell that he was rather in possession of a heavenly resource!

A heavenly resource is an ingredient but different from an ingredient in how it can grant magical effects without being refined into a pill. They were gifts granted by the heavens to the cultivation world!

Except as for how this nectar affected humans, he didn't know.

The strong Imperial Protectors from the Ethren Empire seemed to know something about this plant lifeform, so he felt like 'asking' them on a later date.

For now, he looked at Nadia remain silent, showered in the glorious light of a breakthrough and bloodline transformation!

Chapter 752 King-Tier

Half a minute passed before Nadia finally opened her eyes. Her golden pupils abruptly glowed and momentarily brightened the dark cavern before she closed her eyes and reopened again.

The flash of light was no longer bright as her pupils were just slightly glowing in a golden hue.

She took a moment to notice the changes in her body before her eyes widened in glee! Because she recognized this transformation from her newly unlocked bloodline memories!

"M-Master! I've become a King-Tier Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf!"

Davis suppressed his emotions and smiled but blinked as he noticed the difference in Nadia.

Her voice echoed with excitement and enthusiasm, but it also contained traces of elegance and prestige. It was as if the wildness in her voice disappeared, replaced with a voice of majestic vibes.

"I have become a King!" Nadia excitedly echoed again as she sensed the changes in her body.

Davis became taken aback before he wryly shook his head. He corrected her, "Not a King, but a Queen..."

Nadia became stunned, but at the same moment, dark light illuminated her before she transformed into a human, her lips muttering in a lost tone, "... A Queen..."

While Nadia was lost in her reverie at the significance of those words, Davis became wide-eyed as he witnessed her become buck naked in all her glory!

He instantly turned back as he adversely reacted, but he had still seen it, her naked image being etched into his mind.

"Cover yourself..."

A voice startled Nadia out of her reverie, and only then did she realize that she was completely naked without a single piece of cloth covering her privates.

"!!!"

Shame overwhelmed her as she concealed herself with her dark energy! Only then did she conjure up a dark black robe, wrapping it on her body.

Feeling incredibly ashamed, she cursed herself inwardly. She didn't know how she forgot to conjure her robes when she transformed into a human. Her transformation and conjuring of robes were always done instinctively, so she didn't know why she failed to do it this time.

'Is it because of the transformation in my bloodline?' She could only temporarily blame it on this matter.

Her Magical Beast form didn't make her feel ashamed as there was fur covering her, but when she transformed into a human, she felt deeply embarrassed to be in a human's natural form.

'Is this why humans always cover themselves in clothes?' She was starting to sympathize with them deeply.

Davis heaved a sigh as he turned to look back at her. He felt the need to applaud as he could only vaguely sense her when she used her dark energy to hide. It was clear that her concealment ability had reached the Eighth Stage despite her being in the Peak-Level of Seventh Stage.

'She truly lives up to the name of Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolves, being able to hide from the senses of an equal level Soul Forging Cultivator... Except, in this case, she has transcended her limit, causing equal level Soul Forging Cultivators to not be able to find her anymore...'

"King-Tier Magical Beast, huh?"

Davis felt the need for a gender-neutral term, but it didn't matter as he could just arbitrarily designate Nadia as a Queen-Tier Magical Beast, the gender counterpart of King-Tier.

Nadia reappeared again, but she didn't dare to connect gaze with him for 'some' reason. She stood like a statue, with her eyes lowered.

Davis became stunned again as he looked at her. Before, her naked body had completely taken his attention away, so he failed to notice the changes, but now that he looked at her again, he could see that there were some immense changes to her face and body.

Her sharp facial features became elegant, and more majestic, transforming the wild look she possessed. Her brownish-black hair completely became ink-black while her pupils glowed with a golden hue.

Her posture was stately, and the way she avoided eye contact with him made her look like an embarrassed princess, strengthening her bloodline status as a Queen-Tier Magical Beast.

And lastly, there was a strange mark on her forehead.

Davis felt that it was probably the amalgamation of the horn, but usually, he had personally noticed that none of the unique features of a magical beast appeared in their human form, like the tail or a horn.

Other than the color of their hair and their pupils' color, there was nothing different about magical beasts when they turn human. They looked exactly like humans and not anthropomorphic.

However, the strange black mark with a golden outline on her forehead looked like a crescent moon adorned above a three-petal crown.

Then... Was it the manifestation of her status as a Queen?

'It should be plausible...' Davis mused.

After all, he never saw a King-Tier or a Queen-Tier Magical Beast turn into a human before or even know much about them other than their prowess to be able to battle with normal existences that are two levels higher than them.

"How do you feel? Are there any other internal changes?" He couldn't help but ask.

Nadia blinked her eyes, and the golden-black crescent crown on the middle of her forehead further accentuated her beauty. She pondered for a few seconds before her rosy lips moved, "Other than reaching the Peak-Level King Beast Stage, I no longer feel the shackles in my bloodline..."

"!!!"

Davis silently took a deep breath to suppress his raging emotions, "You mean to say that your Sky Rank Species Bloodline no longer shackles you from reaching the Eighth Stage?"

Magical Beasts with Sky Rank Species Bloodline have their strength starting from the Second Stage to the peak of Seventh Stage. The Seventh Stage is their limit unless a King or Queen like Nadia is present where they will be able to battle across levels despite reaching the species limit.

Nadia nodded her head with confidence, "Yes..."

Davis once again felt the need to take a deep breath to calm himself down.

Wasn't this nectar just too heavenly? Being able to break the bloodline shackles of a magical beast without making it undergo mutation? Isn't that basically more than heavenly? Over the level of breaking heavenly laws?

He couldn't help but verify.

"Do you absolutely sense or feel like your bloodline shackles have been removed from you?"

"Yes!" Nadia repeated her words with even more confidence as she looked straight at him, radiating her gleam as a Queen.

Davis creased his brows as his initial surprise faded. The nectar shouldn't be too heavenly, no?

"Does that mean not only you can reach the Eighth Stage without mutating, but you can also reach the Ninth Stage, as well as the fabled Immortal Stage without encountering bloodline shackles?" He asked.

Nadia became momentarily confused before she shook her head. She bit on her lower lip and pondered a few moments before she answered, "My newly enhanced bloodline memories doesn't have any recollection of that... but I know myths and legends about magical beasts who have their bloodline shackles removed."

"It is said that when those magical beasts who have their bloodline shackles removed when they are still in their species' stage limit will undergo a mutation when they naturally breakthrough their limit. This is also in accordance with the heavenly laws."

Davis understood as he heaved a sigh of relief, but his sigh was also filled with disappointment. He thought that he had gained such a heaven-defying resource...

Nevertheless...

Chapter 753 Be At Ease, My Descendants

'So this nectar not only did help Nadia become a Queen-Tier Magical Beast but also removed the bloodline shackles that enabled her to reach the Eighth Stage and mutate... Not to mention that one of the two perks helped her increase her level to the Peak-Level Lord Beast Stage...'

'It is still a heavenly resource...' Davis mused.

He concluded the effects of 1.9 liters of nectar that was consumed by Nadia. However, he couldn't help but become exhilarated because of a desirable speculation.

'If I feed her more of this mystical nectar's essence... Will she become an Empress-Tier Magical Beast? The gender counterpart of Emperor-Tier Magical Beast?'

Emperor-Tier Magical Beasts!

The ultimate being of a species said to be able to control the entirety of the species with their roar alone. It is said that only King-Tier Magical Beasts have a possibility to disobey their words and go against them, but nevertheless, they're powerless against an Emperor-Tier Magical Beast since the Emperor-Tier Magical Beasts are known to cross four levels to battle!

In other words, Emperor-Tier Magical Beasts are able to battle across an entire stage!

Davis couldn't help but feel the urge to give Nadia more of his nectar but stayed his hand and mind.

'I still haven't discovered the effects it has on humans. If it proves to be useful to us, then I obviously will use it for myself and my wives, but if it is useless or harmful to us, then I can try using it on strengthening Nadia again...'

If he gave enough nectar to Nadia and if she was successfully able to become an Empress-Tier Magical Beast, then she would be able to battle Ninth Stage Powerhouses when she reached the Eighth Stage!

Such a thought left him with enormous glee!

In any case, he felt that this nectar from a peak Low-Level Emperor Grade plant lifeform should in no way grant a removal of bloodline shackles or promotion of tier for King Rank Species!

King Rank Species possessed the strength from the Fourth Stage to the Eighth Stage!

Even in the off-chance that it works, he felt that it would not work on Nadia since she already consumed the nectar once, which would lessen the effect after becoming a King Rank Magical Beast Species in the future.

He felt that once Nadia mutates to a King Rank Species Wolf, she would be no longer be able to retain her Queen status; otherwise, wouldn't the nectar be bugged?

He would be thrilled if she still was a Queen-Tier Magical Beast upon mutation, but if she was not, then it was fine as well, although he felt that it would be a pity. In any case, it still helped her remove her bloodline shackles, so it was a massive help to him as it got rid of the trouble for him to search for a suitable resource for her break her species limitation.

As for turning Nadia into an Emperor-Tier Magical Beast, he would have to wait and see if it has any effects on humans.

And as for the nectar being able to cause any changes in an Emperor Rank Species, he confidently felt that the nectar would provide zero improvements to their bloodline, pretty much useless; otherwise, wouldn't this nectar would really be breaking the heavenly laws?

How can a low-grade resource increase the strength of a higher grade being?

The nectar wasn't Fallen Heaven for heaven's sake! The only heaven-defying object in his mind was Fallen Heaven, and it still is...

"Alright..." Davis extended his hand and presented the canteen that was still filled with a little nectar, "Does your blood still react to this?"

Nadia daintily stretched her head and sniffed like a wolf, but it looked adorable to Davis. She breathed out a content filled sigh and nodded her head, "However, I don't feel much desire anymore..."

Davis nodded his head back as he could understand.

Once the bloodline was strengthened, it would naturally not feel attracted anymore to the same resource. It was just like how most of the medicinal pill once used on a human body would reduce its efficiency when consumed in the future for that same human body.

'Does this mean that the nectar will not help her become an Emperor-Tier Magical Beast?'

He had this doubt, but who knows what would happen if he fed the entire nectar to her. He felt that a meager amount of hundred milliliters would naturally not attract her blood or her attention since she only stated that she doesn't feel much desire anymore...

It didn't mean that she didn't feel any desire at all!

Davis didn't show her the entire nectar to her since he felt that it would be too cruel. He wasn't stupid.

After all, he knew that she would become crazed, perhaps even start to beg while she forgets about her newly obtained Queen's identity. That would be like leaving her blue-balled, unsatisfied in terms of sexual pleasure.

Davis smiled at Nadia in satisfaction and almost had the urge to pat her head for not disappointing him, but the earlier awkward moment put a dent in his innocent thoughts.

He couldn't help but laugh as he quickly thought of something else.

"That said, I think it's time to decide who is stronger? You or..."

Davis knowingly smiled while Nadia reciprocated his smile with a ferocious intent as her golden eyes gleamed!

It was time for revenge!

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On a vast and elevated platform in a certain dimly lit hall, a person sat cross-legged with his eyes closed. It was a man who was dressed in loosely fit white robes. He looked as if he was a statue that was placed there for a long time as he didn't even seem to breathe.

But suddenly, his chests imperceptibly heaved before he puffed out fire from his mouth and opened his eyes.

At the same time, the massive door a few kilometers away in the distance opened. Two figures entered the vast hall as they slowly walked, but each step they took made them travel in meters. They did not dare fly despite the long distance between them and the man who was seated.

Looking at the two figures approach him, the man who was seated couldn't help but have his thoughts wander somewhere else.

One of the two men possessed a solemn expression and bent posture, signifying his respect for the man who sat, but the other man trembled and continued to follow him without even daring to glance up!

In a few minutes, they arrived in front of the elevated platform and maintained an extremely respectful distance as they bowed deeply, and at the same time, echoed.

"Valdrey Alstreim-"

"H-Havle Alstreim-"

"- is here to pay respects to the Ancestor!"

The man who sat like a saint on top of the platform raised his hand, "Be at ease, my descendants..."

He then dropped his hand, and only then did Valdrey Alstreim, and Havle Alstreim raise their heads.

However, Havle Alstreim's expression still trembled.

Not from fear but from awe and respect! Even after living for hundreds of years, he had seen his ancestor only for a single time in his life! And that too when he was nothing more than a Law Seed Stage Cultivator! At that time, he had only managed to catch a glimpse, but now, he was so close with his ancestor.

He couldn't help but fall into a stupor for a moment.

"Ancestor," Valdrey Alstreim clasped his hand in respect and spoke, "There's a major development in the region of our subordinate Empire, the Ethren Empire."

"Major Development? Ethren Empire?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim couldn't help but crease his brows as his deep voice echoed, "Again?"

Chapter 754 Vines Calamity

"Yes!"

Valdrey Alstreim continued in a respectful tone, "On top of uncovering the Flowing Mist Sect's Yantra Family's sinister scheme, there's another major development that came to our notice, but it's already too late..."

Valdrey Alstreim couldn't help but sigh after he said this piece of news.

Looking at Valdrey Alstreim's expression that was not stricken with panic or fear, Ancestor Dian Alstreim blinked once before asking, "So did we completely lose the chance to gain benefits, Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim?"

"Yes..." Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's voice echoed as he shot a look at Havle Alstreim.

"This junior knows his wrong..." Havle Alstreim bowed as if seeking for forgiveness, his figure becoming poignant.

Even though it wasn't his fault, it was his mistake not to take notice of this matter, and even though there were reasonable excuses on his part, he didn't feel like narrating them as that would try to sound as if he were intentionally making excuses.

In front of the ancestor whom he and all of the family members respected and worshipped, he didn't want to seem narrow-minded to a fault.

"Rise young one..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim spoke, "I have recently heard about your contributions to the family. You're only a recently appointed Head Envoy to the Ethren Empire, and yet, you secured the favor of an external expert and was responsible for relaying the Flowing Mist Sect's devious schemes to us."

"You have produced extraordinary results, which in turn, preemptively allowed us to capture the Yantra Family's members and have them be released for a reasonable price that gained us an enormous profit."

"This result alone makes you stand above the hundreds of envoys we possess!"

Havle Alstreim's expression froze as he listened to his ancestor's voice. Each word of his ancestor carried enormous weight in his heart. He never thought that his ancestor would speak this much about him and hold him in high regard.

He almost let out a tear for being praised for his efforts in the past few years. Being assigned to the Ethren Empire as the Head Envoy was really his fortune, but his actions and stance towards the Conferred Queen remarkably placed him in the limelight!

"But Ancestor, I failed to-"

"Let me hear this recent news before you blame yourself, child..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim turned to look at Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim.

A stone abruptly appeared in Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's hand.

"This contains the projection of the event that happened..." He started to explain.

"We bought it from a person who recorded the event, but in any case, it's only an Imagery Stone. It only possesses the image and no sound, but even then, once we saw this monstrosity, we checked the Grand Library but found no records of it."

"By then, it was already too late to make a move..."

"Left with no choice and recognizing that this could perhaps be a grand matter, we came to seek Ancestor's knowledge."

The Imagery Stone flew towards the ancestor before the latter reached out his hand and invoked the projection in mid-air as the stone glowed.

A projection appeared, displaying tall mountains; however, there were countless vines stretching into the air and congregated in a single area trying to squash some dots in the sky. Flames converged and covered a part of the skies, scorching all those vines.

The projection played on for some time before the kilometer-long main body of the plant lifeform appeared above the ruined mountains as it ascended. It seemed to wreak havoc continuously on the mountains with its vines before a small dot appeared in front of its main body for some time.

The projection seemed to be taken from a long distance away, and below them was a wrecked town that Havle Alstreim recognized it to be the Border Town. Even the defensive formation that was placed before the Sunset Tear Mountain had been ripped apart.

The three viewed the formation as everything came to a stop while only the vines flailed at itself, trying to hit the small dot, but the small dot was in the distance remained unrecognizable to them as it remained extremely small.

In a few seconds, the plant lifeform's entire body abruptly disappeared, leaving behind only the small dot floating in the skies!

The projection ended after some time, observing that nothing happened after this episode.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim possessed a solemn expression on his face.

Initially, he couldn't recognize what these countless vines stretching throughout the skies were, but the moment he saw its main body, he vaguely recalled a terrifying calamity that once erupted in a medium-sized Territory!

"Million Emerald Vines Calamity..."

Grand Elder's eyes narrowed as he heard the dangerous term, "Ancestor recognizes this lifeform?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim had his expression scrunched up in hesitation before he shook his head, "I'm not sure..."

"Then..." Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim was about to ask further but was interrupted.

"Back then, when I was traveling around the medium-sized Territories as an Eighth Stage Expert, I heard about the Million Emerald Vines Calamity from those who were curiously talking about the types of calamities that have said to wreaked havoc in the Fifty-Two Territories."

"A person mentioned about the Million Emerald Vines Calamity and even displayed a projection for all of us to see as a form of bragging, telling us all that he was an avid collector of the calamities that beset the Fifty-Two Territories."

"That person mentioned how this Million Emerald Vines Calamity massacred more than a billion cultivators and magical beast alike and consumed them for its own growth while it was at the High-Level Ninth Stage."

"However, different from the hundred and thousands of vines and a kilometer long main body, the Million Emerald Vines Calamity in that projection has a million vines, and its main body is said to be eight kilometers tall."

"And different from the emerald vines that possessed wind attribute, it seems to have possessed deep blue colored vines that probably emitted an icy attribute."

"So, is it not the same?" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim couldn't help but ask, "From the statements we acquired, it is said that this plant lifeform was only at Mid-Level Eighth Stage, a stage directly lower than the Million Emerald Vines Calamity that Ancestor spoke of..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim solemnly nodded his head.

"In the projection that you brought, that plant lifeform possesses the same type of main body that I saw in the Million Emerald Vines Calamity's projection, not to mention the same type of flower on its head except its size..."

"Ancestor, do you mean?"

"Yes, it could be possible in its growing stages but was taken care of by that expert who seems to be skilled in Darkness Laws..."

Both Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim and Havle Alstreim sucked in a deep amount of cold breath.

Doesn't this mean that they have just avoided a calamity in the future?

Ancestor Dian Alstreim narrowed his eyes, "Is that expert the Conferred Queen's Protector?"

"Yes!" Before Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim could reply, Havle Alstreim excitedly echoed.

"Seems like we really did lose the opportunity to reap enormous benefits in our own Territory..."
Ancestor Dian Alstreim wryly chuckled.

His chuckle contained ounces of mocking himself.

"Enormous benefits?" Havle Alstreim possessed a confused expression on his face before it cleared, "Oh, the valuable carcass of the plant lifeform?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim chuckled deprecatingly, "Its carcass is indeed valuable, but there is something more valuable than it in its flower..."

"... The nectar."

Chapter 755 Ancestor!?

Once Ancestor Dian Alstreim thought of the effects of nectar boasted by that person with a greedy and lustful expression on his face, he couldn't help but sigh.

"... What are the effects of the nectar, Ancestor?" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim hesitatingly spoke, not sure if he would obtain the answer.

"I don't know if it's true, but that person said that the powerhouse who annihilated the Million Emerald Vines Calamity was a Peak-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse with a Low-Level Martial Overlord Stage Cultivation. It seemed that after consuming the entirety of the nectar, that powerhouse's Low-Level Martial Overlord Stage Cultivation experienced a smooth increase in Body Tempering Cultivation that the powerhouse entered the Peak-Level Martial Overlord Stage in a mere few months!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's expression clearly fluctuated like a boat sailing through the sea's violent waves.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim became stunned and looked as if he lost his soul while Havle Alstreim almost had his eye sockets bulge out.

Martial Overlord Stage is the Ninth Stage in Body Tempering Cultivation! Just there martial pressure alone would be enough to crush countless experts who dared to stand against them!

A nectar that is capable of making a Low-Level Martial Overlord Stage Powerhouse into a Peak-Level Martial Overlord Stage Powerhouse in a mere few months?

What kind of concept was this?

A single breakthrough in the Ninth Stage required decades and centuries! But to breakthrough from Low-Level Ninth Stage to Peak-Level Ninth Stage in Body Tempering Cultivation in a few months...

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's expression contorted into one of greediness, "We must obtain this nectar no matter what!"

Havle Alstreim felt his scalp tingling! If the Alstreim Family obtained the nectar, he would become ecstatic! However, to fight the Conferred Queen's Protector? He didn't know what to feel anymore other than a deep sense of pressure stemming from the soul.

He didn't want such a development to occur as he had immensely worked to develop an amicable relationship with the Conferred Queen's party.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim let out a derisive chuckle before he nodded his head.

"Send word to the Grand Elders and Elders! Anyone in the Alstreim Family who goes to disturb the Conferred Queen will face my wrath!"

Grand Elder Valdrey heartily laughed and nodded his head before his expression froze. He blinked and couldn't help but ask once again as he felt the need to be sure of what he heard, "Ancestor?"

"That's right! Send word to the Grand Elders and Elders that they are not to disturb the Conferred Queen or her protector." Ancestor Dian Alstreim repeated these words with an imposing voice!

"Do you understand?"

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's expression became absolutely dumbfounded. His lips couldn't help but tremble, "Why?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim narrowed his eyes as he stared at Grand Elder Valdrey for a few seconds before he let out a disappointed sigh, "Do you really think that we should offend an expert of that caliber for the nectar from a mere Mid-Level Eighth Stage Million- It's not even a million but a hundred thousand vines calamity that has not grown into the Million Emerald Vines Calamity..."

"Is it even worth to aggravate the Conferred Queen's background into our small Territory?"

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim looked as if he received an epiphany. His expression changed into possessing ounces of self-blame and regret.

"Valdrey knows his wrong and regrets being momentarily blinded by greed!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim satisfactorily nodded his head, but he then heard Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim speak again.

"Instead of adopting an aggressive approach, we can try to negotiate with the Conferred Queen's Protector to have him hand over at least a portion of the nectar..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's pale lips widened into a smile before he looked at Havle Alstreim, "What do you think?"

Havle Alstreim became stunned as he remained stiff. Was his opinion being asked?

His opinion and not the Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's opinion?

Havle Alstreim felt the world tumbling in front of him!

Once he came out of his reverie, he couldn't help but look towards the sides to find if someone else had arrived when he hadn't noticed, but recognizing that no one was here except Grand Elder Valdrey, he gulped.

"Is Ancestor asking me of my opinion?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim couldn't help but chuckle sagely, "Little Havle... Only you have interacted with the Conferred Queen's Protector. So what do you think will happen if we engage in negotiations with the Conferred Queen's Protector for the nectar?"

Havle Alstreim became dazed before he really thought about the question.

Time passed, at least a minute, but no one disturbed him as he thought.

Once Havle Alstreim gathered his thoughts, he inclined his head and opened his mouth, "Ancestor, we'll likely fail, miserably!"

"Oh~" Ancestor Dian Alstreim smiled as his lips moved, "Why?"

Havle Alstreim took a deep breath as he calmed down. He just realized that he let out a self-deprecating and self-degrading comment about the family in ancestor's presence, which can be met with stringent punishment.

However, looking at his ancestor basically telling him to continue, he gathered his courage and spoke, "It is well known that the Conferred Queen Isabella trains her Body Tempering Cultivation System as her main cultivation system. At present, as far as we know, the Conferred Queen has reached the High-Level Martial Master Stage despite being younger than two hundred years old."

"The Conferred Queen's Protector has obtained the nectar and judging by how senior personally visited the Sunset Tear Mountain; it is possible that senior knew such an existence was there beforehand, possibly from the Imperial Protectors of the Ethren Empire he had enslaved."

"If so, then even without bothering to conceal this matter, senior openly came to hunt this plant lifeform for the sake of his Young Mistress. There is no way that senior would share something that can increase a person's Body Tempering Cultivation, especially when it is incredibly useful for senior's Young Mistress, Conferred Queen Isabella."

"That's why I think we'll be inadvertently offending the Conferred Queen's Protector the moment we try to negotiate about the nectar, which will negatively affect us."

Havle Alstreim gave his opinion and became silent. He didn't dare say anything else, afraid that he might offend the Ancestor.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim chuckled in appreciation before he cast a glance at the Grand Elder.

"There you have it..."

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim possessed a complex expression on his face as he looked at Havle Alstreim. He didn't think that this person was capable of such thoughts, to consider the consequences and the safety of the family while also not being clouded by greed.

He just didn't know that Havle Alstreim possessed deep respect for the Conferred Queen's Protector and feared his techniques to not be clouded by greed.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim let out a sigh as he still couldn't let go, "Ancestor, at least, the nectar will help us in the birth of a Martial Sage Expert. Are we just going to abandon it like this?"

"Are you implying that we should risk offending Conferred Queen's background for a mere Low-Level Emperor Grade Treasure that is only hypothesized to have high potency?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim lazily asked.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim could only shut up. He didn't want to speak as it would only be detrimental to him in front of the ancestor. No matter what he said, it would be met with conjectures and misgivings.

"Not to mention that we don't possess an Emperor Grade Body Tempering Cultivation Manual, and even I am stuck in the Peak-Level Martial Master Stage for more than ten thousand years. Do you think I don't covet the nectar? Do you think that I don't want it to help the family rise in power?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's eyes turned cold.

"Grand Elder Valdrey, I am deeply disappointed with your thoughts, and not to mention your abuse of power..."

"Ancestor!?" Grand Elder Valdrey became shocked. A chill instantly crept on his back on hearing those words!

Chapter 756 Ancestor Dian Alstreim

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's gaze was piercing, making made Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim feel as if all his secrets were seen through. It took everything in his willpower to keep himself from shivering in sheer fear. He dropped his head, no longer even daring to look above.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's purple eyes flashed like an amethyst flame before he turned to look at Havle Alstreim, his expression becoming a little better in appreciation.

"Child, I heard that your daughter married the fallen Young Master of our family?"

Havle Alstreim became stunned before he bowed, "Yes, Ancestor."

"Are you not afraid that the people who crippled your daughter's husband will once again target him or even you?"

Havle Alstreim blinked before his gaze became solemn, "If my innocent and virtuous daughter wants it, then she shall have it as long as it is within my power."

"Hahaha!" Ancestor Dian Alstreim laughed as his pale face flickered in delight. He couldn't help but say, "Indeed, we are all moved by benefits and personal gain."

"Isn't that right? Grand Elder Valdrey?"

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim didn't speak because he could feel the cold intent of the question directed at him. He remained soundless with his head inclined below, not daring to see eye to eye.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim let out a low snort before he looked at Havle Alstreim, "Tell your daughter's husband that me; the Ancestor, and the Alstreim Family has let him down. There will not be a repeat of this incident!"

Havle Alstreim became stunned again.

While he was stunned, Ancestor Dian Alstreim returned his gaze to Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim.

"Send additional word to the Grand Elders and Elders that the infighting within the family and the squabbles must be stopped to a maximum degree!"

"I will not tolerate any more suppression of talents within the family, no matter who may it have been! If anyone keeps using their status to obtain important positions and resources, then remember, I, the Ancestor, will personally step into the fray if I am needed to do so!"

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim deeply sweated as he instantly nodded his head, "Yes! Ancestor!"

"As for the responsibility of losing this benefit, Havle Alstreim..."

"Yes!?" Havle Alstreim became deeply shook, nervous that he was going to be blamed and punished.

"Investigate if the Ethren Empire had hidden about this plant lifeform from us. If they did, execute their current Emperor and have their Ancestor cripple himself for their crimes."

"Yes!" Havle Alstreim echoed and relaxed.

With one sentence from the Ancestor, the fate of the Ethren Empire became bleak. He couldn't help but feel pity but was also angry at them for hiding such a lifeform that could deeply benefit them and increase their overall strength!

"You two may leave!"

With another echo of acknowledgment, Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim and Havle Alstreim both left.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim retracted his gaze from their backs and looked above, and his gaze penetrated the ceiling as he saw the dark speck of light, still looming over their heads. Its presence was anything but good, heralding calamitous news with it.

Two smiling figures flashed past his eyes as he couldn't help but feel nostalgic.

"First brother... Third brother, you all left me to the afterlife, leaving me to face these tumultuous times alone."

"First brother, when I was out of a six-decade-long seclusion a few years ago, I learned that a talented junior of our family was crippled for a silly reason. His daughter, who was also a Young Mistress candidate, suppressed until she lost her life in the hopeless Forbidden Phoenix Realm."

"In fact, this is just two of the many examples of the ugly inner struggles that occur within our family while I try to cultivate in seclusion."

"I, Dian Alstreim, am no stranger to inner struggles when I was a youth, and you two are also not strangers... but to ruthlessly act towards one's own family without possessing deep enmity..."

"Hehe... I think I don't want to stay here anymore... Brothers, our descendants just continually disappoint me..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's pale face became a little disappointed.

"Especially third brother, your grandson Valdrey keeps abusing his power and suppressing talents, invigorating his own descendants. It is understandable that your grandson wants to maintain power within the family but to cripple and suppress unrivaled talents of our family?"

"Sigh... This is the last time I can forgive him."

"As the Ancestor, I am partially restricted from making a move in the family's internal affairs as that is primarily taken care of by the Patriarch, Grand Elders, and Elder, but if this kind of event occurs anymore, then don't blame me for stepping in, third brother."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim let out a sorrowful sigh again as the two figures faded out from his eyes, leaving only the dark speck of light in his sight. His eyes abruptly became solemn as he watched the omen.

Rather than the Conferred Queen or her Protector or her background, he was more worried about this dark speck of light that hung over the sky like an abyssal maw.

Ever since the Heaven Gazing Sect publically announced that it was an ominous sign, he had been mulling over it a lot, especially when the Soul Emperor seems to have reacted rather cautiously towards the dark speck of light at that time when it first appeared.

The Soul Emperor even gave them the ways and his experiences to enter the Soul King Stage, but if the dark speck of light didn't appear, he didn't know what kind of calamity would've befallen the Alstreim Family and even the other two major powers, Towering Cloud Hall and the Falling Snow Sect.

Fortunately, that didn't occur, causing him to thank the heavens.

Then, when he just saw the projection and recognized that the plant lifeform could be the Million Emerald Vines Calamity, his heart sank, thinking that it was related to the dark speck of light in the skies, but he instantly understood that that calamity was already taken care of when it was weak.

He knew that the chaos should be something on the peak level of the Fifty-Two Territories to even startle the Heaven Gazing Sect, making them publically announce it to warn people of the incoming calamity.

What is the Heaven Gazing Sect? They were the hegemon of one of the four large Territories with absolutely terrifying with monsters helming the sect! Not only were they a sect, but they were also righteous people who upheld laws in their Territory!

If even they were alerted into giving a warning to the entire Fifty-Two Territories, then the calamity must be even greater than predicted!

For this sole reason, Ancestor Dian Alstreim wanted to defend and strengthen his family from the forthcoming chaos, but the talents they possessed were too low, and even in that, rising talents were suppressed in their youth, having their convictions and wills broken. Perhaps, even heart demons had taken form in them, leaving them unable to advance their cultivation base.

This unwarranted injustice itself is a cause for a major headache for him!

The Alstreim Family is weak! This thought increasingly became entrenched in him, both internally in the family and externally in the Fifty-Two Territories.

That is why he didn't want to provoke a peak power such as the deeply hidden Conferred Queen to weaken his family further. He couldn't afford such a blunder, or else, perhaps even a powerhouse terrifying than that Soul Emperor might appear!

Chapter 757 Internal Struggles

Right now, Ancestor Dian Alstreim felt that he needed young talents to strengthen the family, and joining or cooperating with an external power might help them, but it might also completely swallow them.

It was a risk, a gamble.

"Who is Conferred Queen Isabella and her Protector?" He couldn't help but muse with his knowledge of the Fifty-Two Territories but eventually shook his head.

"Sigh... According to the previous reports made by Havle Alstreim, the Conferred Queen's Protector once said that his Young Mistress would visit the Alstreim Family in due time..."

"Should I wait? Or pay them a visit myself, inadvertently lowering my status in the process?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim ruefully laughed as his expression possessed ounces of self-mockery.

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Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim walked along the hallway as he possessed a solemn expression on his face. However, his expression became taken back before a crafty smile appeared on his wizened face as he turned to look at the one beside him.

"Congratulations on being acknowledged by the Ancestor, Elder Havle Alstreim."

Havle Alstreim replied with a slight bow, "I am deeply honored."

But then, he became taken aback before his expression brightened, "Grand Elder... It's true?"

Grand Elder Valdrey smiled and nodded his head as if he were deeply heartened, "The Grand Elders have all approved for you to become a genuine Elder."

"I thank the Grand Elders with all my heart."

Havle Alstreim's expression was one of happiness, but inwardly, it was within his expectations. With this much of contributions, he was rather surprised that he didn't become a Grand Elder straightway.

'The only thing that's blocking me from becoming a Grand Elder is my cultivation... Sigh...' He also couldn't help but feel that there were some other adverse elements that suppressed him from obtaining the status of Grand Elder.

In the past, Havle Alstreim already had the required strength to become an Elder but not enough contributions, so he chose to become an Envoy instead.

Not all Eighth Stage Experts of the Alstreim Family can become Elders as there is a massive gap between each level in the Eighth Stage, not to mention that the prowess one shows at the same level could also have a tremendous difference that couldn't easily be filled.

The disparity in prowess was prevalent among experts of the same level, so only those at Mid-Level Law Sea Stage with ample achievements can become Elders.

In any case, it was possible to have both the statuses, so Elder Havle Alstreim wasn't averse to becoming a Head Envoy.

In fact, he considered it his blessing bestowed by the heavens; otherwise, how could he have gained this many contributions if he didn't become the Head Envoy and met the Conferred Queen's Protector?

Thinking about it now, he couldn't help but praise the past himself for his decisions.

Grand Elder Valdrey and Elder Havle Alstreim reached the end of the pathway and exited. They then clasped hands towards each other and went their separate ways in opposite directions.

Once they gained enough distance, their expressions simultaneously experienced some changes, becoming severe and solemn. It could be seen that they wore fake expressions when conversing with each other.

In a big family, fake expressions were always adorned and accompanied by the people who possessed high statuses.

These two were no different, except one did it to defend and make himself look like a fool while the other did it to feign civility.

Elder Havle Alstreim's eyes flashed.

He was out of Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's radar since he portrayed himself as a fool and a father who doted his only daughter, but since he had to display his intelligence to the Ancestor and successfully gained Ancestor's recognition, he entered Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's radar again.

This all started when his daughter fell in love with the previous and crippled Young Master, Edgar Alstreim.

At that time, everyone knew that he was a doting father, so he used that to his advantage and married her to Edgar Alstreim despite facing pressure and ridicule on all sides.

Nevertheless, he didn't care for their taunts and only cared for his crippled daughter and came to possess a weak body because of her crippled state. If he could grant her what she wanted, he felt all that ridicule and scorn were worth it.

As for Edgar Alstreim, his son-in-law, he was clear and convinced what resulted in his son-in-law's fall.

He would be a fool to think that Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim had no hand in orchestrating the fall of the previous Young Master. Instead, he was convinced that it was because of Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's suppression that no other Grand Elder stepped in to save Edgar Alstreim at that point in time.

Although he had no evidence, it didn't need a smart person to figure this out. Besides, his Ancestor's disappointment to Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's actions basically confirmed his baseless thoughts, making him all the more convinced!

'I have to warn Lia and son-in-law of the change in the status quo...'

Elder Havle Alstreim was convinced that he would be schemed against in the future.

As for when? He didn't know.

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Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim calmly walked to his room before he sat on his beloved, comfortable, and expensive chair that was also designed like a throne.

A beautiful woman walked towards him with a tray held on her hands, filled with delicacies and refreshments. She kept it on the luxurious table in front of Grand Elder Valdrey and completely bowed before withdrawing like a servant.

Grand Elder raised his hand, making her stop, and then he gestured her with his hand.

The servant woman nodded her head and walked towards Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim before standing behind him. Her small and soft hands reached for his shoulders before she started massaging him.

Grand Elder Valdrey closed his eyes as he enjoyed the massage. He had to retract and suppress his Body Tempering Cultivation as much as possible to enjoy the feeling of being massaged.

After all, he had a Martial Master Stage Body Tempering Cultivation. How would the weak servant woman be able to massage him when his shoulders remained rock-hard like a stone?

He enjoyed her massage for some time, feeling her soft and dainty fingers on his shoulders while thinking about some matters while also waiting for a few people.

In a few minutes, he felt some people stand behind the door to his large and spacious room.

With a gesture, he made the servant woman withdraw and spoke, "Enter."

The door opened, and four people entered the room in grand strides, their heads tall and their gazes straight. They all stood in front of the Grand Elder and smiled expressively.

"Grandpa!" A young woman yelled in delight as she cheerfully smiled.

Her expression shone with happiness while her face looked extremely beautiful enough to make her fit into the category of a kingdom-toppling beauty! Especially her silky blonde hair resting on her shoulders and her purple eyes, made her look incredibly entrancing and alluring.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's expression broke into a genuine smile as he focused on this young woman.

"Haha, Nora... You don't have time to see your Grandpa anymore after becoming the Young Mistress?"

"Grandpa!~" Nora Alstreim coyly echoed, "I was training in one of the fire attributed Peak-Level Sky Grade Training Formations."

"Good! Good! You have not disappointed your Grandpa!" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim nodded his head as he felt heartened.

His gaze retracted and then roamed, looking at the other three who stood along with Nora Alstreim.

Chapter 758 A Group of Five

"Great grandfather, may I know for what reason have you called us? Is it for that strange plant lifeform's projection caught in the Imagery Stone?" A man who stood along with the four of them asked.

He possessed a calm expression with a dignified demeanor, and his facial features made him look extremely handsome. He possessed a mustache and a small beard on his chin that made him look more

mature. His blonde hair and flaming purple-colored pupils made him like a person of high and noble disposition.

He's none other than the current Family Head, the Patriarch of the Alstreim Family, Eldric Alstreim!

Grand Elder Valdrey smilingly nodded his head at his grandson before his expression became solemn, "I will explain to you later about what the plant lifeform is, but what I called you all here is that you should all restrain yourselves for the upcoming years and not suppress talents or other relevant people with your statuses."

He then moved his gaze to another man, "Especially, Weiss, don't bother with or suppress Edgar Alstreim anymore..."

The other man with a youthful face and demeanor blinked his eyes before he harrumphed, "That cripple from a mere branch family? I don't even see him nowadays after his daughter ended up in the Forbidden Phoenix Realm, her status unknown, perhaps dead!"

These words were filled with disdain, but Weiss Alstreim still nodded his head. He is none other than the current Young Master of the Alstreim Family!

The Young Master and the candidate to the next Patriarch of the Alstreim Family, a High-Level Emperor Grade Power! His road towards ruling the Alstreim Family is already set in stone as long as he lives up to the standard of maintaining the cultivation and battle prowess of a Young Master.

Hence, within the family, wherever he went, people would instantly fawn on him while they completely lowered their stature.

"What happened?" Patriarch Eldric Alstreim creased his brows.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim sighed, "Ancestor has given us his decree that all infighting and struggles within the family should stop as much as possible. Although this is a good thing, it affects our benefits, but nevertheless, we shouldn't go against our Ancestor's commands."

"Hmph!" The last of the four snorted.

It was a woman, but she wore the same robes as Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim, indicating her status. She looked middle-aged and still retained a beautiful face. She wasn't as beautiful as Nora Alstreim, but she wasn't any less than a kingdom-toppling beauty, not to mention, she looked extraordinarily mature with her plump lips and big bosoms.

"Aiya! My daughter, you should heed this old man's words for once..." Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim chuckled as he said in a pleading tone.

Many believed that the main cause for the fall of the previous Young Master was him, but it wasn't. It was his daughter, Grand Elder Elise Alstreim!

He was only responsible for pressuring the other Grand Elders to present within the family to not interfere with their 'benefits'.

Patriarch Eldric Alstreim had his brows furrowed, and the next moment he couldn't help but smile when turning to look at Grand Elder Elise Alstreim.

"Mother, don't you think we should follow our Ancestor's words since we have no choice but to follow our Ancestor's 'words'?"

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim furrowed her brows before a mocking smile emerged on her face, "Yes since we have no choice, I guess the only way left for us is to follow Ancestor's words."

"Pfftt... Hahaha!"

The four of them laughed as they looked at each other, their expression having a hint of arrogance.

The five of them present were all people of different ages, with wide generation gaps separating them.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim is the father of Grand Elder Elise Alstreim.

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim is the mother of Patriarch Eldric Alstreim, making him the grandson of Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim.

As for the true talents of the younger generation...

Weiss Alstreim, he is the great-grandson of Patriarch Eldric Alstreim, making him three generations apart from the Patriarch.

As for Nora Alstreim, she is the great-great-granddaughter of Patriarch Eldric, making her four generations apart from the Patriarch.

This difference meant that she was six generations apart from Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim, but even then, one can see how close these two were, with her coyly calling Grandpa instead of great-great-great-great-grandfather or just ancestor.

As for the servant woman who possessed a bland smile on her face as she stood by the side, she was none other than Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's slave for all purposes, so they did not doubt that she would betray them.

"You all..." Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim furrowed his brows, "You think I'm playing here?"

Noticing the Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's solemn tone, the four of them became taken aback, becoming serious.

"The Ancestor pointed out that he will personally meet out punishment for those who disobey his decree if need be... You should all know that Ancestor Dian never interfered before as he secluded himself to become stronger and left the family matters to us, the Patriarch, Grand Elders, and Elders."

"Hmph, for someone who stayed back and never interfered in the past, that person should never interfere!" Grand Elder Elise Alstreim spoke with a snort, her expression carrying a bit of disdain.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's expression changed, "You!"

At the same time, he sealed the room with his energy even though it was already protected and well soundproofed with Mid-Level Emperor Grade Formations.

However, would that work if the Ancestor were to be monitoring them?

Impossible!

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim became furious over his spoiled daughter! Even if it was a slip of the tongue, it was blasphemy to curse or even look down on the Ancestor!

After all, without the Ancestor, how could they have ruled this Territory?

They all momentarily became silent as an invisible pressure enveloped them. It was unknown if it were there delusion or reality, but they all felt that they were being monitored by the Ancestor suddenly.

A second...

Half a minute...

A minute passed before they all let out gasps of relief, their faces covered in a little bit of sweat.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim had his eyes wide as he looked at them. During this minute, he calmed down and ensured that no presence was within the room with his own methods.

"You all have no idea how terrifying our Ancestor can be..." He slowly enunciated each word.

"Just a while ago, Ancestor ordered Havle Alstreim, who recently became an Elder to investigate and execute the current Ethren Emperor and cripple their ancestor for their crimes."

Ethren Empire's Ancestor? That turtle-shell who is said to be at the end of his lifespan but possesses High-Level Law Sea Stage Cultivation?

This thought echoed in all their heads before they gasped.

As people in prominent positions, they knew the essential aspects of their Territory. Even Nora Alstreim knew about it, and her gasp was all the more evidence one needed to know that she knew who and how powerful the Ethren Empire's Ancestor was...

These were people even they have to be aware of and be cautious since they could cause damage for the Alstreim Family if they decided to be reckless or perhaps, insane. One cannot easily provoke these kinds of characters!

After all, if they escaped, then the youths of their family who are out to temper themselves in this Territory could be easily slaughtered!

Chapter 759 The Nine Eastern Territories

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim continued, "Likely, to investigate about the Ethren Empire's crimes, Havle Alstreim will call for the help of Grand Elder Krax Alstreim since they are said to have a relatively amicable relationship..."

"Furthermore, Ancestor Dian has taken the initiative to apologize to Edgar Alstreim, even openly stating that Ancestor and the Alstreim Family has let him down..."

"And for the latter reason alone, Weiss, I told you to stop suppressing Havle Alstreim's son-in-law, Edgar Alstreim."

Young Master Weiss Alstreim gulped and answered, "Yes..."

He didn't think that the situation would've developed to this point where even their mighty Ancestor apologized, and even though it was indirect, an apology is still an apology.

Although Edgar Alstreim cannot be unbridled even with the Ancestor's backing, he could very well cause them to fall into a trap and call the Ancestor to claim justice!

At that time, they would be vegetables on a chopping board, waiting to be chopped off into pieces!

"Hmph! Stop criticizing my precious grandson, father! If that cripple Edgar Alstreim don't provoke him, then my grandson would not go provoke him either!" Grand Elder Elise Alstreim spoke as she stood in front of Weiss Alstreim.

"Grandma..." Weiss Alstreim felt moved and secure.

In fact, he was closer to Grand Elder Elise Alstreim than Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim as he knew the entire reason he was able to obtain the Young Master status was because of Grand Elder Elise's help.

Even though he had the prowess, it couldn't reach the level of what Edgar Alstreim achieved.

"You! You never learn!" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim felt his anger peak and about to explode like a volcano.

He utterly spoiled her in the past, and she even dared sometimes to curse the Ancestor secretly, but what can he do against his daughter who possessed equal cultivation to him?

Discipline her? Meaningless!

"Would it hurt to not go against your father once in a while!?" He yelled with his mighty undulations flaring, but to his dismay, it caused an adverse reaction in his daughter as she bit her bottom lip, her eyes becoming moist.

"Ehh..." He became speechless before he stood up and walked towards his daughter to console her.

When he saw tears starting to fall, he wiped her tears and patted her shoulders.

'Such a spoiled daughter... Even after becoming more than 6,000 years old, she is still crying...' He couldn't help but lament as he had an extremely soft spot for his daughter, but at the same time, he turned heartened.

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim has already lost her husband in a danger zone, and after that, she broke down and became the person she is, extremely excessive against people who weren't in her eyes.

In fact, every other people who could have said to be important in their line but weren't present were mostly dead. Whether they traveled outside to increase their cultivations or were schemed against in their own family, they all mostly ended up dead.

That's why, even with all this generation gap and age difference, these five people all treasured each other through thick and thin thorns blocking their path.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's line wasn't the only main branch of the family. The other Grand Elders also possess their own family line, but compared to him, they all more or less possessed mediocre talents in their line.

"Grandpa~" Abruptly, a melodious voice echoed, garnering everyone's attention.

It was none other than Nora Alstreim.

She hopped like a rabbit and stood behind her Grand Elder Valdrey. She then held her grandpa's shoulders and started to massage as she possessed a mischievous expression on her face.

"Haha! What do you have in mind, Nora?"

Nora Alstreim didn't speak. She massaged her grandpa's shoulders skillfully for a few more seconds before her eyes radiated a purplish glint, "Why are we listening to the Ancestor, Grandpa? "

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim became speechless, but he still answered with a wry expression on his face, "That's because Ancestor is Ancestor and Ancestor is stronger than every single one of us..."

Nora Alstreim nodded as she smiled cutely, "So it's a little bit of strength and a little bit of respect that grandpa has towards Ancestor..."

"I see, I see..."

Abruptly, her eyes became sharp, and her smiling expression faded, "Then all that's left is for grandpa to break through to the Ninth Stage!"

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's expression froze. The other three also had their faces scrunched up in shock as if they couldn't believe what the youngest in the room dared to utter.

Truly, a young calf knows no fear or bounds.

A moment later, Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim wryly chuckled, "You make it sound so easier..."

It's easier said than done...

That's right, between the Eighth Stage and the Ninth Stage was a deep chasm! Not only would one have to have enough energy to break the bottleneck, but they would also have to succeed in turning their sea of laws in the dantian to runes that embodied their comprehension.

The further the level of Law Intent one reaches, the further it is difficult to condense a Rune in one's dantian!

He, Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim, had comprehended Level Nine Intent of Fire Laws, but precisely because of that, he increasingly found it difficult to condense the sea of fire laws in his dantian into a Law Rune, finding it incredibly difficult to step into the Law Rune Stage!

The Ninth Stage!! This comprehension and condensing step alone caused countless experts to stop at the peak of the Law Sea Stage! On the other hand, his Ancestor was precisely someone who comprehended Level Nine Intent of Fire Laws and managed to break into the Ninth Stage!

However, Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim possessed a solemn expression on his face the next second.

He knew that this beloved granddaughter of his wouldn't easily mention something stupid like this... Then that meant...

"Do you mean?"

Nora Alstreim's smiling expression returned as she exuded boundless confidence, "Grandpa, remember the Nine Eastern Territories Young Expert Competition that is coming up?"

"Yes, of course..." Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim nodded his head, "The one that includes all the Nine Territories, including our Alstreim Family."

The Nine Eastern Territories were none other than the Tripartite Alliance, Alstreim Family, Towering Cloud Hall, Falling Snow Sect, Thousand Pill Palace, Flowing Mist Sect, Mystic Ice Sect, Vital Tempering Sect, and Twilight Physician Hall!

"The rewards haven't been announced yet, but I have a friend within the Thousand Pill Palace who leaked one of the potential yet confirmed rewards to me..." Nora Alstreim grinned.

"It's the Thousand Pill Palace's Law Tree Fruits that blooms once in ten thousand years!"

"The Law Tree Fruits!!!" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's expression changed as he repeated her words.

The Law Tree Fruit not only helps one in law comprehension, but it is a fact that it makes it easier to condense Law Rune by thirty percent when consumed! It was a heavenly resource!

"Grandpa, the Top Five gets one Law Tree Fruits each, and with my age and cultivation, although I cannot compare to Mystic Ice Sect's Mu Bing, Flowing Mist Sect's Adrax Yantra and Vital Tempering Sect's Min-jin, I can certainly take the fourth spot or the fifth spot!" Nora Alstreim uttered these words with immense confidence.

Her eyes were gleaming as if she could see her victory right in front of her eyes!

"Good! Good! Good!" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim uttered three times as he nodded his head like a mentally ill person. His cheeks flushed crimson as he turned to look at his beloved granddaughter and saw her blazing confidence.

Chapter 760 Whats That Grand Persons Name?

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There were two people in a brightly lit terrace that looked like a garden decorated with beautiful-colored flowers. A middle-aged man with a thoughtful expression and a cute little girl watched the brightly lit colorful skies as her pink finger was held by the man's hand.

It was as if the twinkling stars in the skies brightly shone only for the two of them.

"Haha, little Nora. In the future, when you grow up, what do you want to become?" The middle-aged man suddenly asked.

"Mhm?" Little Nora Alstreim let out a cute sound before she pouted, "I want to become an Immortal..."

Hearing her, the man instantly laughed as if he didn't expect this answer.

Usually, as far as he knew, a little girl would answer that she would become a bride or the young mistress of the family, but here was his beloved granddaughter separated by numerous generations, echoing that she would become an Immortal.

He couldn't help but laugh.

"Mnnnn~" Little Nora let out a disgruntled tone, "I'll show you grandpa that I can become an Immortal!"

"Hahaha! Good! Good! Grandpa can't wait!"

Little Nora let out a cute *hmf*, and her curved lips radiated unusual confidence as she smiled. She yanked her hand away and ran deep into the garden, her small footsteps echoing around the area as she continued to play hide and seek with her grandpa.

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Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim couldn't help but recall a scene that suddenly encroached his mind. It was nothing but a small yet nostalgic episode, but the old Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim couldn't help but tear up at her growth.

Little Nora Alstreim had her father and mother lost to the same danger zone where his daughter's husband died. This was the incident that moved him to reach her personally, taking her into his care and treating her as if she were his own granddaughter separated by a generation.

The pain of losing her parents had wrecked her, but it also made her immensely determined.

That young lass had grown up to be a person who possessed a grand ambition that was far-reaching for her current stature. He knew that this young lass was shrewd, ambitious, yet caring; otherwise, she wouldn't have said all that to him.

At the same time, he couldn't help but recall and sigh again at another equally talented lass of the Alstreim Family, who was none other than the first daughter of that cripple Edgar Alstreim, Claire Alstreim.

Except, she fell into the shrewd schemes of his beloved granddaughter, leaving him no choice but to cover up her tracks.

Honestly, he could see that Nora Alstreim felt a potential threat from Claire Alstreim; otherwise, she wouldn't have deigned to scheme against a peer of her level.

He felt that this was the only mistake she made in her life since he held her and her talent in high regard, but to see that she still held her conviction without her law-heart breaking, he heaved a sigh of relief in his heart.

After all, to resort to underhanded schemes against one's peer is the same as not having conviction in one's strength.

To a genius, their strong belief in their strength is what makes them stay apart from the weeds. They are the trees that reach to the skies and makes the weeds feel inferior over their superiority.

Law-heart is nothing but the concept of holding a strong belief, conviction, ideology in one's mind and heart, perhaps even the soul.

Cultivators... specifically geniuses, have to maintain their law-hearts and their belief in themselves from going astray. Otherwise, they would find themselves being left behind by their peers as their cultivation comes to stagnation.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim thought it was fortunate that Nora Alstreim didn't lose her law-heart, and not only did she not lose it, he could see that her conviction had also grown stronger.

To gift the Law Tree Fruit to him despite knowing that it would pave the way for her to enter the Ninth Stage in the future, Nora Alstreim must have an enormous amount of confidence and conviction in herself to realize her far-fetched ambition.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim couldn't help but sigh again. However, he abruptly turned to look at his daughter, Grand Elder Elise Alstreim, in hesitation.

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim pouted her lips and averted her gaze, "Father is a few steps closer than me to the grave, so father should use it..."

Hearing his daughter's words, he laughed even more as he became heartened. His daughter was the one who was a step closer to breaking into the Ninth Stage other than him, but her law comprehension was only at Level Eight Fire Intent.

That was a level where it became impossible to condense a Law Rune. It wasn't as if it is difficult, but Level Eight Fire Intent isn't capable enough to condense a Law Rune as that would fail every time!

Level Nine Intent is required for a person to step into the Law Rune Stage; the Ninth Stage, just like how it Level Five Intent is required to step into the Law Sea Stage!

To enter Law Dominion Stage; the Seventh Stage in Essence Gathering Cultivation, one must at least have comprehended Level One Intent of any Law, and use that law to form a domain. These were the requirements one should fulfill to eventually step into the Ninth Stage!

Just as he was feeling heartened, Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim abruptly noticed that there was a hint of solemnness on his beloved granddaughter's confident expression.

Feeling a little bit influenced by her solemnness, he couldn't help but ask.

"What's wrong?"

Nora Alstreim narrowed her eyes before she heaved a sigh, "It's just I heard an unconfirmed rumor about the younger generation experts of the female-only Mystic Ice Sect."

"Oh? Did Mu Bing break into the Law Dominion Stage?" Grand Elder Valdrey asked with a grave expression on his face.

Nora Alstreim shook her head, "It is said that someone of the young generation far surpassed Mu Bing and even has her as a serving maid... I couldn't help but scoff at that rumor, so I didn't even bother to confirm it..."

"Truly laughable..." She couldn't help but laugh while holding her lean belly with both hands.

"Right..." Grand Elder Valdrey laughed together before he amusingly asked, "What's that 'grand' person's name?"

Nora Alstreim stopped laughing before she smiled in disdain.

"A woman named Myria..."

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Above a mountain that was more than a thousand kilometers tall, a majestic dark wolf was shining under the bright moonlight, and on the back of the wolf was a human with a calm expression on his face.

These two human and magical beast was none other than Davis and Nadia.

Davis sat mounted on Nadia's back, which possessed plentiful space. He gazed at the Moonlight Mountain in scrutiny and observed the surroundings. To the north of the mountain was an enormous sea while the mountain ranges still covered the other three directions.

While the surroundings were mapped out by him, he could see that the moonlight's rays here were radiating with a little bit of unusual substance. It was as if the moonlight held some kind of special heaven and earth energy within it.

This matter only took a moment of his mind to contemplate before his brows creased as he looked not at all amused.