

EMPEROR 791

Chapter 791 King Grade Alchemis

Within six hours of hard work, Davis completely recorded the millions of books kept neatly in order within the Imperial Library's first level. He felt as if there was a heavy feeling present on his mind, but it was just his fatigue.

His capacity to collect information and store it within his mind could not compare to an ordinary human being, not in the realm of being comparable in the first place as his cognition level was way higher. What a mortal would need a hundred years to finish even reading, he could do that within a single day and store it within his memory, and that also included the fact about experiencing fatigue.

The fatigue that he felt was more than what a mortal would feel with hundred years of constant learning, but his Soul Forging Cultivation let him withstand such powerful exhaustion, almost letting him play god in mortal's terms.

That said, the information he collected was quite a haul! There were books on thousands of various topics and concepts.

Fighting Methods, Energy Circulation Methods, Law Comprehension with Martial Energy, Efficient Usage of Soul Force, History of the Ethren Empire, Classification of Pills, General Classification of Cultivation Foundations, Partial History of the Alstreim Family, Topography of the Nine Eastern Territories, Powers in the Alstreim Family Territory, Powers in the Tripartite Alliance Territory, Record of Unverified Immortals, and many more.

Then it took him two hours to record the information on the second level. This level possessed books that were much more difficult to destroy. They were made up of magical beast skins that were above Sixth Stage, Saint Beast Stage, and Seventh Stage, the Lord Beast Stage.

There were books on Classification of Armaments, Ranking of Spirit Attribute Sources, Medicinal Herbs Compendium, Records of Poisons, Myriad Heavenly Resources, Magical Beast Compendium, A Guide to Spirit Races and many other books that would greatly increase his knowledge!

And it took him a mere ten minutes to record the information in the third level. There was a lesser amount of information, but they were all kept within some kind of thin rectangular stone called jade slips!

Unlike the formation he encountered in the Treasury of the Cloud Spring Mercenaries, this object that is known as jade slip actually contained information within them, and different from books, one is able to copy information from one jade slip to another easily.

When a person accessed them with soul force, they would be able to easily go through the information. However, there was a limitation. A jade slip is only able to store information once, and it cannot be changed, added, or overwritten, so people prefer to store information on jade slips instead of books.

However, jade slips were rare! They were produced from a special material that is able to store one's current memories when interacted. The rarity of that special material is widely known. Hence, only a few pieces of information that were greatly important, and not to have been tampered with were kept within the jade slips.

The book on how to measure talent by Unislyn Ethren was also recorded in a jade slip. It could be seen that his achievements were acknowledged and stored within the jade slip for future generations.

In any case, Davis was essentially satisfied with the amount of information he had gained. The Imperial Library was practically a treasure trove of rare information!

This was why he requested Alexi Ethren to become the Emperor, so he could easily take their ten thousand years of hard work and information collection into his mind without breaking a sweat!

Davis felt that he could use his Solitary Soul Avatar in the future to digest these millions of information while he could freely traverse, but the matter of having to find Ellia and Princess Shirley left him reluctant to burden the avatar.

Right now, his Solitary Soul Avatar is currently engaged in comprehending the mysteries of heaven and earth, paving the way for his comprehension level to reach High-Level Supreme Soul Stage.

With the fact that he had just entered the Mid-Level Supreme Soul Stage, his comprehension through the Solitary Soul Avatar, which is incessantly connected with the mysteries of heaven and earth energy without the fleshly body obstructing it and combined with Old Man Garvin's old teachings, it provided him twice the results with the normal effort!

As for the Solitary Soul Avatar's previous task, it was already completed. Davis has already become a Low-Level King Grade Alchemist!

At that time, he sent Evelynn on an errand, making her purchase a Peak-Level King Grade Cauldron, the Roaring Turtle Dragon Cauldron, for the price of 100,000 High-Level Spirit Stones! It was the best he could find in the Thousand Pill Palace Branch!

There was not a single Emperor Grade Cauldron, and it seems like if he wanted something like that, he would have to visit the Thousand Pill Palace in its Territory. However, he had no need for that since he had just entered the level of a King Grade Alchemist.

Davis also made her buy a few king grade ingredients for the concoction. She bought it from the Thousand Pill Palace Branch, but at that time, the Grand Elder made things difficult for her since she possessed Alchemist Davis's Alchemist Token Plate.

Alchemist Davis became well known since he was the face of the Conferred Queen. Almost every knowledgeable person in Ethren City knew that Alchemist Davis is the Conferred Queen's most used subordinate.

Davis knew that the Grand Elder of the Thousand Pill Palace Branch was making things difficult for Evelynn due to the humiliation he received because of the Conferred Queen's Protector in the third level when he was unable to enslave Algos Yantra.

At that point, Davis almost spelled death for the Grand Elder as he kept an eye on Evelynn with his avatar because of the city's muddy waters, but perhaps the Grand Elder sensed a vague amount of killing intent from the shadows, he no longer made things difficult for Evelynn.

Evelynn returned and happily told him that her errand was smooth sailing in front of his avatar's face like she had done something worthy of praise. He just smiled and nodded his head before returning to concocting a normal Low-Level King Grade Healing Pill.

The amount of High-Level Spirit Stones he possessed also lessened from 426,345 High-Level Spirit Stones to 320,000 High-Level Spirit Stones from purchasing the cauldron and the king grade ingredients.

When this all happened, he went to pick up Nadia, during the time he broke through to the Mid-Level Supreme Soul Stage in a cultivation cave he excavated and secluded himself for a week.

Davis came out of the third level of the Imperial Library and sighed with a little bit of exhaustion. He expended thirty percent of his soul force in memorizing all this information, and he safely kept it within the confines of his memories.

If he was perhaps in the Mature Soul Stage, then he would have perhaps utterly spent his soul force.

He could recall this recorded knowledge and learn it anytime he wanted to unless he received brain damage that makes him lose his memories, but in any case, it is said that the seven physical souls held the copy of one's memories of their current lifetime, so he could always stimulate it using certain yang elements and remember it back.

Of course, he only derived this as a theory based upon Fallen Heaven's knowledge in soul essences, so he wasn't sure if this method would truly work.

Chapter 792 Rushing Back

Davis walked through the second level and momentarily stopped at the bookshelves where the poison records have been kept.

Making a copy for Evelynn could definitely be done easily, but it would use his time, so he thought of bringing it to Evelynn for her to comprehend. This way, he could save his precious time because why make a copy when you can borrow?

He turned to the patient librarian, who followed him silently all day long and was about to ask when he suddenly felt his spatial ring undulate. He took out a messaging talisman that glowed and heard the voice when he sent his essence energy into it.

"Alchemist Davis, quickly return to the Conferred Queen's Estate and inform the Conferred Queen's Protector that the people from Towering Cloud Hall and Falling Snow Sect are spotted inside our borders!"

"I can only stall them for a few minutes or so!"

Davis's eyes narrowed as he heard Alexi Ethren's warning.

He knew that he could not hide a battle of that caliber, so he was prepared to face the consequences. He expected the Alstreim Family to visit him soon but to think that even the Towering Cloud Hall and the Falling Snow Sect wanted a piece of the pie.

"Courting death!" He clenched his teeth and muttered, but it made the poor librarian deathly pale as she felt the killing intent overwhelm her.

The librarian momentarily went dizzy, wobbling around as her legs became limp.

Davis saw her reaction and came out of his reverie, instantly retracting the pressure that subconsciously stemmed from his soul. Her countenance made him calm down.

He slightly felt apologetic to this poor soul, so he threw her a Peak-Level Sky Grade Healing Pill he concocted as an apology before shooting off towards the entrance of the Imperial Library.

His movement was seamless as the wind gently parted from him, giving him no air resistance. His maneuver made it so that the no bookshelves or books near him were knocked or even moved out of place.

As he exited the Imperial Library and exited the Imperial Palace among the onlookers astonished gaze while ignoring the city's no flying rule, he made his way towards the way to the second level.

But to think Alexi Ethren would warn him...

His heart softened a bit, and the opinion he possessed on him increased.

Alexi Ethren was no fool and realized that the reason why these two peak powers would come here was definitely because of the Million Emerald Vines Calamity's nectar. He had instantly warned Alchemist Davis, perhaps because he felt indebted.

Davis didn't know what exactly made him do that, but he was thankful all the same.

At this time, a silhouette flashed beside him and flew together.

"Need my help? I'm prepared to lay my life to return the gratitude I received."

A gentle yet soothing voice echoed, and it momentarily made him startled.

Reddish-brown hair swaying in the gentle caress of the wind, a fair white complex hidden by a black veil and a black robe.

It was none other than Arianna Woller!

Davis, whose expression was taken aback, smiled, "Don't you think that your son will be sad?"

"Perhaps..."

"Does he know this?"

"He's the one who sent me the transmission..."

Davis's lips twitched.

"Liar, Alexi Ethren would never send his mother to a battle of the level of major powers..."

"..."

Arianna Woller flashed a gentle smile at him, "You know my son well..."

Davis considered his options before just warning her, "Don't get yourself killed..."

"Of course. I have promised my son that I would take care of his grandchildren after all..." Arianna Woller cheerfully replied like a mother-in-law eager to play with her grandchildren.

Davis's lips twitched again, almost thinking that she was actually acting like how Claire would act.

They quickly exited the third level and flew towards his estate. By the time they had reached the estate, five minutes have already passed.

Davis and Arianna Woller entered the estate before he thought of activating the Regal Unbending Eyes Formation, which possessed Peak-Level King Grade Defensive Formation and Sealing Formation.

The barrier produced by the activation of the defensive formation could defend against Peak-Level Seventh Stage Experts, but he narrowed his eyes, thinking that activating such a low-grade formation would just make them a laughing stock and damage their credibility as a mysterious yet peak power.

Nevertheless, he was prepared.

He took a formation plate and activated another defensive formation he set up before leaving this estate to the Emperor's Imperial Palace. He was prepared for whatever he predicted that would come to him!

An earthly yellow light shone above them and covered the entire estate in a barrier.

This was none other than the one of the two Low-Level Emperor Grade Formations he obtained from the four slaves!

The Low-Level Emperor Grade Defensive Formation was the formation he used just a while ago to curb the violent undulations and force of Princess Isabella's breakthrough to the Eighth Stage.

Although he felt this wasn't enough, at least, it didn't tarnish the reputation of the Conferred Queen.

Whiz!~

Davis ascended at the sound of air ripped apart and exited the formation through a hole he made in the barrier while using the formation plate. Arianna Woller followed him into the skies, and four silhouettes appeared behind them.

They were none other than the four slaves, the Imperial Protectors who had their wills erased.

Whizzz!!~

Davis looked into the distance and saw that a hole was put into the cloud formation that shrouded the entire second level while two flying constructs entered through the hole the next moment.

At this moment, Davis retook the messaging talisman from the spatial ring and heard Alexi Ethren's voice.

"Alchemist Davis, they've broken into the city despite my best efforts to stop them. They likely knew that they would not be given entry, so they unhesitatingly used force to enter!"

"Don't worry! With their actions, they have basically offended the Alstreim Family!"

Davis kept looking at the two big constructs that floated through the skies. They were too big to be called a flying boat. They should be called arks.

"Thanks for the information, Alexi..."

Davis kept the messaging talisman inside and mused that perhaps even the Alstreim Family would gang up against him. He didn't place his hopes on the Alstreim Family. After all, it might be the perfect opportunity to obtain the nectar for them

His eyes flashed with a ruthless light.

Whoever dares to harm, wouldn't leave this place alive!

As the two big arks increasingly neared as if they knew where exactly their target was, Davis knew that someone from the Ethren City should've leaked their location.

But he could understand...

Even after having their cloud formation destroyed, the Ethren Empire didn't dare to stop the Towering Cloud Hall and the Falling Snow Sect.

Why would those people who stand to gain not leak this information for benefits?

Perhaps, it was the Alstreim Family who leaked the information?

Davis shook his head. There was no way a hegemon would want to share a pie, especially when it is in its Territory.

But he could be wrong...

Then again, there were a lot of intelligence organizations that actively collect information and sell them for spirit stones! Even in Ethren City, there were a few, but he had never visited them before!

As far as he could guess, they might have even collected too much irrelevant information about them!

There were just too many sources for him to determine who leaked the information. In any case, since they came, he no longer bothered and directed his gaze towards the two flying constructs!

Chapter 793 Probing

Davis stopped musing about the information leak or the rat as he saw his 'guests' reach the city of the second level. They flew above clouds of the first level from the moment they punched a hole in the

cloud formation till coming here. In other words, the airspace where they flew could be said to be the second level's outskirts.

Their two big arks that were flying side by side were both around a hundred and fifty meters long, forty meters wide and sixty meters in depth. At a glance, the arks seemed to be made from the same construct Master, but the crest that was engraved on them and the design of the arks were entirely different.

The ark on the left looked like an ancient bull, carrying buildings that seemed like towers over it. Its front possessed two steel-like horns that seemed capable of smashing through palaces and defenses that are at king grade. Engraved on the front of the ark is a towering hall that was shrouded by clouds.

It was none other than the crest of the Towering Cloud Hall!

The ark on the right was a stark difference from the bull-like ark. It looked like a pure white swan floating on a lake, but in this case, flying in the skies like an elegant and graceful Luan Bird. Its front was engraved with the symbol of the blizzard falling down from the heavens.

It was precisely the crest of the Falling Snow Sect!

Davis's eyes twitched in an amusing light as he noticed the grade of the constructs.

They were Peak-Level King Grade Constructs! Its power wasn't massive, but they were certainly a show of force since King Grade Constructs were hard to come by or even obtain in the smaller Territories!

However, the reason he was amused laid in the fact that he too possessed a tower or palace-like construct, and even though its grade could be categorized the same, he mused that he could destroy these arks.

It wasn't as if he was sure as he had no experience battling with constructs, but it was just his instincts said that these two cheap arks could in no way compare to the Earth Dragon's Abode!

As the two arks advanced while the torrential wind howled, the magical beast mounts that were flying around with their masters panicked and gave way out of fear.

The arks stopped right above the city and floated still, but Davis felt the rushing wind brush past his face. The arks were tens of kilometers away, but the wind still traveled from the momentum and hit him as if it were a blatant provocation.

Davis snorted. He floated above the estate and looked at the two arks carried many people. They stood on the deck, watching in his direction. Many of them looked young, and the aura emanating from each of them certainly was youthful and emboldened, but the person at the far front of the two arks did not radiate a youthful aura.

Instead, they radiated a sheathed and wizened aura. They took a step forward at the same time and left the arks as they flew towards him.

In a few seconds, the two of them arrived in front of him and clasped their hands.

"Elder Towerfall of the Towering Cloud Hall requests an audience with Senior!"

"Elder Enye Ballard of the Falling Snow Sect requests an audience with Senior!"

A rough and raspy voice, along with a calm and melodious voice, echoed around the area.

The people who had come out to see the commotion all looked as if they have seen ghosts and instantly escaped!

Davis ignored the commotion as he glanced at the bald man draped in tight-fitting brown robes from the Towering Cloud Hall and the beautiful blue-haired woman, dressed in snowy white with blue snow patterns from the Falling Snow Sect. He took his gaze away from the two of them and saw the two arks in the distance, which carried numerous youngsters.

At the same moment, he could mostly tell what they were vaguely up to, and he inwardly sneered. Nevertheless, he flew to their height and clasped his hands back, equally floating in front of them.

"Senior subordinate of the Conferred Queen, Alchemist Davis greets two Elders."

Elder Towerfall and Elder Enye didn't seem to pay attention to him as they kept looking at the estate. Davis's lips slightly curved as he saw them ignoring him. He stood straight on the air before opening his mouth, "Whatever you two want to say, you can say it to this senior..."

Elder Towerfall and Elder Enye finally glanced at him as their eyes flickered.

"Law manifestation brat! You think you're smart playing with words!!?"

Elder Towerfall let out a bellow!

The sound that echoed around the city created enormous pressure on Davis!

Well, at least it tried to pressure Davis into submission, but looking at him be unfazed by his shout filled with martial might, Elder Towerfall creased his brows while his bald head reflected the emerging sunlight like a shiny saucer.

The moment he spoke, it ruined all pretense of his calm and wise image.

Davis harrumphed, "Have you people come here to make trouble? Get lost!"

"You!! Sh-"

"We want to gain an audience with the Conferred Queen's Protector or the Conferred Queen, not her subordinate..."

Elder Enye slightly lifted her snow-white hand and interrupted Elder Towerfall. Her voice was calm as a still lake.

"Anything that needs to be said can be said here..." Davis's lips curved. He brazenly sneered as he intentionally provoked them.

"Hmph!" Elder Towerfall snorted and just waved his hand at Davis.

The wind in the skies suddenly picked up speed like a towering tsunami and heavily crashed towards Davis!

Davis narrowed his eyes and was about to block when a female back appeared in his view, blocking the wind's pressure for him. She just gracefully spread her hand, and the torrential wind moved to the side and scattered across the city.

The female figure was none other than Arianna Woller.

"Oh~?"

Elder Towerfall noticed the wind pressure he created with a wave of his hand be easily deflected. It was no easy feat as he knew his power was enough to send a Seventh Stage Cultivator flying towards the distance. His eyes slightly widened in appreciation of her strength before he took in the curves of her figure.

He and Elder Enye noticed the woman possess Low-Level Law Sea Stage undulations, but they didn't know about her identity or affiliation since she wore a black veil and black robes.

Davis inwardly nodded in appreciation like a young master before further aggravating them.

"Trash who doesn't know etiquette! How are you still an Elder in the Towering Cloud Hall? It seems that the Towering Cloud Hall has really fallen low for its elders to be bullying the younger generation."

"Brat! You've asked for it!"

Not able to digest being berated in front of an audience, Elder Towerfall clenched his hand and let out a punch filled with pure brute force. His High-Level Martial Master Stage undulations exploded out as the martial energy from his fist traveled towards Davis.

Arianna Woller's eyes widened while her face went pale as she quickly sliced out with her hand in a vertical direction!

"Parting Sky Slash!"

Chapter 794 Making Things Difficul

Arianna Woller's essence energy condensed into a tall yet extremely thin vertical wind blade that crashed towards the pure power that headed towards her in an instant!

As the wind blade collided with Elder Towerfall's attack, it spilt the brute force into two halves that zoomed in to overwhelm them. The force of the punch scattered into two and spread unbridledly towards their sides as Arianna Woller further pushed the pure brute force with her wind away. Cyclones formed from her palms and carried the force of the first towards the skies, hitting the clouds that sealed the second level.

The spongy clouds were able to hand the force before they rebound the force back to the ground, but by then, the force had already dissipated and faded away.

Arianna Woller's bosoms heaved a bit as she thought she would die under the massive pressure radiated by the martial energy. Fortunately, it seemed that the aggressor knew to hold back his punches.

She looked towards Elder Towerfall as her eyes glinted. For the first time in her life, she understood what having a backer such as the Conferred Queen means and feels like...

A High-Level Martial Sage Stage Expert didn't even dare to wound her mortally.

Her world view was big, so she knew that the bald elder held back and she knew that just two or three punches from this expert were enough to turn her into a meat paste. If she was careless, at most, a single weak punch was enough for her body to explode into a shower of bloody rain.

Nevertheless, even with him holding back, she had to expend ten percent of her essence energy to cut through that probing attack.

Ten percent in her Low-Level Law Sea Stage wasn't any less as it could power the usage of a Low-Level Emperor Grade Battle Technique! Her attack that was comparable to a Mid-Level Law Sea Stage Cultivator's normal attack could only defend and part his puny punch.

The force of the puny punch traveled beside her as it almost pushed her back, but she had to use another move to direct the force away from hitting them. She became sullen and had the urge to return to her peak, which was at Mid-Level Law Sea Stage Cultivation.

Davis had his brows creased under the tremendous pressure he just felt a while ago. As a Martial Master Stage Cultivator, even he felt his heart constrict for a moment with his physical sense, but he absolutely knew that this elder would not dare to kill him or Arianna Woller.

Although the calm Elder Enye didn't fall for his provocation, the short-tempered bald man, Elder Towerfall, seemed to easily fall for it.

From this, he was beginning to understand them more.

His probing was just for his understanding of the situation, but he knew that these two major powers, the Towering Cloud Hall and the Falling Snow Sect should've already done their homework and known how terrifying the Conferred Queen's Protector should be... It wasn't as if he could not see the signs of their fear.

The imposing presence of the two arks but kept in a safe distance... It was because they feared the soul attack of the Conferred Queen's Protector.

Davis mused that these two were perhaps on a suicide mission for all he knew. He knew what they were here for and believed that they absolutely wouldn't harm them, at least, mortally wound them, he provoked them into discord so that he could easily deal with them.

All he needed was a reason.

"Who are you?" Elder Towerfall asked as he looked at Arianna Woller.

His clueless expression told Davis that they had absolutely done their homework on them.

They most likely knew information about Conferred Queen Isabella, her Protector, and her widely known subordinate, Alchemist Davis, and his two wives.

That explains why Elder Towerfall didn't know about Arianna Woller.

"None of your concern..." Arianna Woller coldly replied.

"Hmph! You're a hired cultivator?"

"So what if I am?"

"Get lost then!" Elder Towerfall swung his arm as his palm shot out while his body tempering cultivation base exploded out!

An enormous golden palm materialized right beside Arianna Woller as the latter went wide-eyed!

'A battle technique!'

This thought echoed in both Davis and Arianna Woller before the latter instantly erected a massive wind barrier to her side and turned her body to maneuver the wind effectively!

A massive horizontal cyclone instantly formed right before the golden palm, but as the golden palm pressed forwards, it completely snuffed out the wind before it hit right at Arianna Woller's body, sending her flying into the distance.

Davis's gaze changed as he really didn't think that Elder Towerfall would be this brazen! However, the golden palm looked almost as if it gently swatted her using the momentum instead of the power to send

her flying, and looking at the golden palm dissipate right after; he instantly knew that Elder Towerfall held back again.

Nevertheless...

Just when he slightly moved and tried to save Arianna Woller from crashing, a masked figure in the distance instantly shot out from the streets and caught Arianna Woller, but the force of the golden palm sent them both flying towards the large wall of an estate!

Arianna Woller felt a rough yet shielding body cushion her. She wasn't able to stop herself as the force sent her flying kilometers away.

Boom!!~

They both crashed, and the wall around them completely collapsed, falling on them, but a wave of energy surrounded her before she felt herself be taken away and escape from the falling rubble.

Arianna Woller narrowed her brows. The golden palm had completely pressurized her meridians when it hit her, making her unable to revolve the energy to stabilize herself in the air.

But that wasn't the reason she narrowed her brows because a big hand had groped her bosom while another hand grasped her thighs, lifting her up in a princess carry.

They had both fell down over to the ground, but she was being protected by a half-masked man who hid his upper face, but looking at his agape mouth, she knew that her black veil had come off.

"Your stink of women..." Arianna Woller coldly uttered before she flew from his grasp, making the man panic and realize what he had done but seeing that the woman didn't do anything but just turn back towards the place she was sent flying from, he relaxed.

Davis heaved a sigh as he felt those vague yet familiar undulations from the masked man. It was none other than Uncle Erik, Mulia's uncle.

Davis knew that Uncle Erik went out sometimes to enjoy with women during the night, and it was just half-past dawn, so his presence around the area made sense. It looks Uncle Erik was just returning to the estate.

Elder Towerfall and Elder Enye didn't even bother to glance at Arianna Woller.

However, Elder Enye cast a glance at Elder Towerfall in displeasure, but seeing that he at least had the brains in his bald head to help the wind cultivator direct his martial might above them than affecting the Conferred Queen's estate, she calmed down.

Furthermore, he sent the wind cultivator flying like gently swatting a fly and didn't harm her greatly. At least, this left leeway for them to continue their talk.

She looked at Davis before calmly asking once again, "Child, are you making it difficult for us?"

Davis looked at the woman who held the demeanor of an elder, calm and collected. He was rather appreciative of her character than the bald elder. Besides, her voice was completely laden with indifference as if his response wouldn't make her bat an eye, but he could see that there was a trace of appreciation in her eyes for him.

He didn't know why he felt like that, but indeed, he was making things difficult for them, and he wasn't going to accept that openly.

He calmly shook his head, "You are all not qualified to request audience from the Esteemed Protector or the Conferred Queen."

Elder Enye's willowy brows turned into a frown.

Chapter 795 Alstreim Enters The Scene

Elder Enye's lips pursed, wanting to say something in response to this so-called senior subordinate, but she didn't say anything in the end.

'As expected, this woman is rather patient and doesn't fall for a simple provocation...'

Davis waved his hand, his tone disdainful, "We don't welcome you all here, so just hurry up and leave..."

"You do not have the qualifications to make us leave..." Elder Towerfall arrogantly replied.

He possessed a proud and disdainful expression that completely looked down on Alchemist Davis. Although he too guessed that he was being provoked, unlike Elder Enye, he was unable to restrain himself.

Davis abruptly narrowed his brows, "Do you even know who the Conferred Queen is?"

Elder Towerfall's gaze suddenly became solemn, "Who?"

"Well..." Davis's expression relaxed before he smiled, "If you're so capable, why don't you find it on your own?"

Protruding veins became visible on Elder Towerfall's bald head as he knew that he was bested. The prominence over his forehead contained a big vein that made him look exceptionally ugly as well as scary.

Time and time again, this alchemist whom he already knew about yet disdained to converse repeatedly provoked him. Even though he knew he was being provoked, he couldn't control his urge to pulverize that handsome face.

However, he took a deep breath as his chest heaved. Then the veins that protruded over his head receded like a tide.

"Brat, I'll give you praise for being even able to stand in front of my martial might, but don't think I won't attack you just because you have a backer..." He lifted up a finger and warned as his eyes flashed with a sharp light.

"Heh, just try it, and perhaps Elder Towerfall would finally know what it's like to be a slave..." Davis sneered.

This time, he was not kidding.

The attack that sent Arianna Woller flying infuriated him completely. The only reason he didn't instantly kill was that he saw that Elder Towerfall held back his power and only sent Arianna Woller flying, and didn't harm her in the least.

Nevertheless, if it were one of his three women who was sent flying, then there would be a bald man's corpse abandoned on the streets of the city.

Elder Towerfall's expression froze on hearing the threat.

He had heard about the Conferred Queen's Protector being a soul expert, able to make Eighth Stage Experts his slave. Although he didn't completely know about the Protector's prowess, it didn't need a genius to tell that the Protector should be a powerful cultivator than him.

Only a Soul Forging Cultivator would be able to hide his other two cultivation like an expert as far as he knew, and the more he recognized this fact, the more he feared the Protector.

However, he only trembled for a moment before humiliation completely filled his mind, realizing that a brat intimidated him!

"You're asking to die!"

Elder Towerfall's martial energy completely erupted out!

"Insolent!"

Suddenly an arrogant shout echoed from a distance.

Davis looked in the direction of the source of the voice and found Havle Alstreim dressed in a new white robe fly towards him with an imposing presence, his High-Level Law Sea Stage undulations spreading like wildfire.

Elder Towerfall also stopped as he looked at Havle Alstreim near him.

By this time, numerous people had noticed the commotion and the arks stationed just before the city. The cowardly ones had already deeply locked themselves in their residences while the brave and the adventurous ones stayed in the premises of their residences to watch.

However, no one dared to come close, afraid that they would be implicated.

Havle Alstreim flew as his blonde hair moved back and forth while his white robes fluttered. There was a symbol of the Alstreim Family behind his white robes and a few patterns that designated his status.

'An elder of the Alstreim Family...' Elder Towerfall and Elder Enye creased their brows.

They looked at Elder Havle Alstreim's face and saw that they couldn't recognize him.

'A new elder?' They became confused.

As part of the people who were sent to negotiate, they had refreshed their memories on the important people of the Alstreim Family like Elders, Grand Elders, and other prominent people. However, they weren't able to recognize Havle Alstreim, leading to their confusion.

Elder Havle Alstreim arrived beside Davis before he gave a solemn clasp of his hands towards Alchemist Davis, becoming slightly taken aback by his appearance and features that looked a bit similar to the descendants of the Alstreim Family.

Although he was momentarily taken aback, he didn't ponder on it too much before turning to look at the people from the Towering Cloud Hall and Falling Snow Sect as that was his top priority.

He suppressed his anger inside and opened his mouth, "Does your Towering Cloud Hall and Falling Snow Sect think that it can do anything within the Alstreim Family Territory!?"

"Hah! Were you hiding all this time trying to make a grand entrance when I'm going to really make a move?" Elder Towerfall let out a sneer.

"Hmph! Not only are you bald, but you're also blind? I just entered from the southwestern gate of the second level returning from the Alstreim Family after reporting the execution of Emperor Hadre Ethren, according to my Ancestor's orders!"

"Do you want to get executed as well!?" Havle Alstreim bellowed!

He had created an amicable relationship with the Conferred Queen's Protector, and some of these people who had unknown or unfriendly intent always come to ruin it. He disliked the feeling of his hard work, slipping out of his fingers.

It was one thing for the things he did sneakily to backfire on him, but the amicable relationship was the hard work he accomplished while enduring and swallowing the insults from the Conferred Queen's Protector!

It made him realize that being diplomatic was no easy task as one's choice in treating the others can easily influence how people in your faction would treat him, and in this case, the Conferred Queen's Protector possessed an enormous amount of strength which in turn influenced his people to look up to him.

His status in the Alstreim Family was no longer just one of an Elder but greater than a Chief Elder, nearing a Grand Elder. He even possessed his Ancestor's permission to enrich the relationship with the Conferred Queen, so he wasn't kidding but really issuing a threat!

Elder Towerfall and Elder Enye became taken aback. They were rather privy to what had happened, and the people who leaked the information were actually no one as information could be bought. They didn't plant spies, but they did have a few people who knew intelligence organizations who excelled in collecting information.

Intelligence organizations weren't out in the open since they were always targeted by people who want their secrets to be not found or do not want people to snoop around them. For this reason alone, many of the Intelligence Organization were hidden from the public eye even though there were branches of intelligence organizations spread out within the Fifty-Two Territories.

The matter of the Million Emerald Vines Calamity couldn't be hidden. Even if people didn't know what the plant lifeform was, all they had to do was spread the imagery stones to other people in the form of bragging, and it gradually fell into the hands of the intelligence organizations who then did the relevant research and found a similar plant lifeform in the past!

Chapter 796 Havle Alstreims Anger

It was just that the intelligence organizations couldn't absolutely confirm that the plant lifeform was the same as the Million Emerald Vines Calamity.

Nevertheless, the price of this information alone sold for 1,000 Peak-Level Spirit Stones!

Such a piece of information was valued at Emperor Grade! This kind of pricing was the typical cost of a normal Low-Level Emperor Grade Treasure!

However, the Towering Cloud Hall and the Falling Snow Sect didn't feel pain for obtaining this information because their coffers were deep, and they felt that it was worth it.

The information they bought contained that the plant lifeform was obtained by the Conferred Queen's Protector whom they had no idea of, but they then quickly backtracked and collected information from the intelligence organizations on the so-called Conferred Queen, who became famous in the Ethren City after the Conferred King Tournament, which further cost them tens of Peak-Level Spirit Stones.

The cost was less because only little had been known about the Conferred Queen Isabella and her Protector, while there was relatively more information on her subordinate Alchemist Davis.

Nevertheless, since the information on the Conferred Queen's Protector was important, the matter of the Grand Elder of the Thousand Pill Palace Branch being humiliated, and even the reason why the Yantra Family took a huge blow from the Alstreim Family was recorded in that information.

Truly, the intelligence organizations did their best to include relevant and suitable content that reached the value of the price!

Elder Towerfall and Elder Enye were well aware that they were treading on a fiery path, but they had to investigate this matter for the sake of the price they paid and do things appropriately.

"Hmph! The Alstreim Family has gone senile. To allow its own Territory to be robbed off its resources... Too weak!" Elder Towerfall coldly snorted.

"What did you say!?" Havle Alstreim became furious.

He clenched his fists and had the urge to counterattack! He wasn't scared since all three of them possessed the same strength, but the odds were against him. He wasn't a fool, so he kept his anger in check.

Besides, Grand Elder Krax Alstreim, whom he had brought to investigate the Ethren Family, had also returned to the Alstreim Family, so he was rather in a precarious position now, not being able to attack or swallow the humiliation.

Elder Towerfall sneered at Elder Havle Alstreim, intentionally provoking him, but he didn't truly think the Alstreim Family had gone senile.

The Alstreim Family's attitude seems to have taken an amicable approach towards the Conferred Queen, and their attitude cause even the Alstreim Family's Ancestor to be silent despite them taking a huge chunk of resource from their own Territory, he knew that the Conferred Queen's Protector should be immensely capable other than having a powerful yet mysterious background.

However, when provoked, it wasn't in his style to be reserved or quiet.

"I said-"

"We have not come here to make trouble..." A serene female voice interrupted.

"I came here for the matter of the Million Emerald Vines Calamity, so I wanted to request an audience to the Conferred Queen's Protector."

Elder Towerfall glanced at Elder Enye, who clasped her hand in respect. Practically, this was the second time he was interrupted, and even though they came for the same agenda, he couldn't help but feel

displeasure and become irritated because of her temperament. He could also feel that she looked down on her.

On the other hand, Elder Enye became irritated because of Elder Towerfall's way of handling things. It was in direct opposition to how she handled things.

Although they had to work together according to their higher-ups, she knew that if she let this bald idiot kept this up, he would ruin the chances of even communicating with the Protector in the first place.

If communication failed, it would be too late to think about the consequences as they were aware and heard about how terrifying the Conferred Queen's Protector is!

Elder Havle Alstreim calmed down on seeing that there was someone with both beauty and etiquette. His chests heaved as he exhaled his anger, "You two peak powers have intruded in our Territory without giving any word. I want you two to explain what is the meaning of this blatant provocation!?"

In the end, his undulations exploded out as his anger became apparent.

Elder Havle Alstreim received word from an Alstreim Family's Elder as soon as these two arks rushed from the Territory Gate, leading to the Tripartite Alliance. That elder was posted in the Territory Gate to take care of variables, but this particular variable was something he was unable to stop.

Hence, after informing the Alstreim Family of their route, he could only stay put and guard the Territory Gate. In any case, the three powers were all allied in a loose way, establishing the Tripartite Alliance. Hence, he possessed the thought that nothing drastic would happen.

Elder Havle Alstreim, who was then on his way to the Ethren Empire after reporting, picked up his speed when he got contacted by the Alstreim Family's headquarters and instantly knew that these two powers were here for the Million Emerald Vines Calamity's nectar.

He just couldn't digest that something the Alstreim Family 'magnanimously' gave up to enrich the relationship is now being sought out by two dogs! How could he not be angered!?

"Our Grand Elders have already gone to the Alstreim Family to clarify about this matter, so you don't need to bring this matter up anymore and block us from making a move, understand?" Elder Towerfall ridiculed.

Elder Havle Alstreim became taken aback before he looked at Elder Enye for better input, and only after she calmly nodded her head did he start to believe those words somewhat.

However, these two could always be working together. They had all lived for more than a thousand years, so he refused to believe that they didn't have any tricks up their sleeves.

"Wait a minute..." Havle Alstreim took out a messaging talisman and spoke.

Meanwhile, Arianna Woller returned in front of Davis and stood like his Protector without uttering a word.

Davis inwardly sighed and sent her a soul transmission to Arianna Woller.

"You've already done enough. Your son is worried and staring daggers at me from a distance..."

Arianna Woller became stiff before her eyes frantically searched for her son's presence, but she couldn't find him. She let out a sigh inwardly and was just about to send back a soul transmission when she got interrupted.

"I know that you are not afraid of death, gone through innumerable life and death battles, but if you die, your poor son will blame me... I don't want that, so just retreat..."

Arianna Woller creased her brows. She could tell that she clearly lacked in terms of cultivation base when compared to the Elders from the Towering Cloud Hall and the Falling Snow Sect, but her strength did not lay in her cultivation but her charm as a kingdom toppling beauty.

With that, she had subdued and killed numerous men who were at the Seventh Stage and Eighth Stage! She had even killed two or three men who were at the High-Level Law Sea Stage!

Furthermore, looking at Elder Towerfall, who scanned her with his lewd gaze, she knew that he was someone whom she can take down in an instant above the bed!

Chapter 797 Taking a Step Back

Arianna Woller's strong point was not her cultivation or her Wind Laws, but the Charm Arts she had learned and the Charm Laws she had comprehended had reached a terrifying Level Seven Intent! She could completely seduce Elder Towerfall if she wanted to do so and even possessed the methods to make him fall into the abyss of carnal pleasures.

However, that was if she was still her past-self.

Back then, after Alchemist Davis healed her vitality and felt the complex emotions that woke her up, she inwardly swore that she would no longer stick to her old methods, at least, for her son's sake. She didn't want to be looked down on by her son, Alexi Ethren.

Nevertheless, how could she leave just because there's a chance of dying? As long as she could repay her debt and extricate herself, that was when she and her son would truly be free and unfettered!

Arianna Woller just turned back and smiled back at Alchemist Davis, but a new black veil hid her smile.

Still, Davis could see that her eyes were smiling, relaying her intent that she was adamant about clearing the debt between them. He just inwardly let out a sigh and let her remain as a protector.

In any case, he wouldn't let her die under his watch, so he wasn't worried. The only thing he should be worried about is her lifespan thread changing abruptly, but since he was near, he would know if something like that happened.

So the chances of Arianna Woller dying remained less.

Nonetheless, their conversation remained undetected.

When he sent his soul transmission to Arianna Woller, he intentionally suppressed his soul to Elder Soul Stage and sent her the soul transmission.

The soul transmission remained undetected by the others since he covered it with Dark Concealing Shroud Art, so Davis's Soul Forging Cultivation remained undiscovered while it was also the same for his Body Tempering Cultivation.

Last time, when he healed Arianna Woller's vitality, his life-like energy completely filled his soul force and overwhelmed her senses, so Arianna Woller remained unable to tell his Soul Forging Cultivation's strength. In reality, she thought that the mysterious technique he used was driven by his essence energy instead of soul force.

To everyone else other than his family and the group, his Soul Forging Cultivation is at Elder Soul Stage.

At this time, Elder Havle Alstreim relayed his doubts and confirmed that there really were Grand Elders of the Towering Cloud Hall and the Falling Snow Sect in the Alstreim Family.

No wonder these two dared to be this brazen...

Seemingly becoming pacified, Elder Havle Alstreim calmed down, but when he heard the order to "Stay your hand and watch the show." he was completely angered again, almost cursing them into oblivion.

He knew that there might be some kind of benefits promised, but to try blocking him from enriching the relationship with the Conferred Queen, were they idiots?

He wanted to contact the ancestor, but for that, he would have to go through the Grand Elders. His family was in the Alstreim Family, and there was no one there to protect them other than him. Hence, he felt that he had no choice but to stay low-key.

Nevertheless, even though he didn't like it, orders were orders, so he only let out a dissatisfied harrumph and looked at Alchemist Davis, who stood for the Conferred Queen in an apologizing manner.

"Alchemist Davis, I apologize..."

"Apparently, this intrusion is being handled by the Grand Elders, so I have no jurisdiction over this matter. If senior wants, I can chase them away even if I have to receive punishment from the Alstreim Family..."

Unless he absolutely needed to, he felt that he should not act out of place.

Hearing the soul transmission, Davis became flabbergasted.

Elder Havle Alstreim was willing to go that far to keep their so-called frail amicable relationship?

'Mhm... Not bad, not bad... It looks like mother's step father-in-law knows how to tread in risky waters...' Davis inwardly appreciated before he sent a soul transmission back without hiding it by not covering it with Dark Concealing Shroud Art.

"Alchemist Davis thanks on behalf of the Conferred Queen. This kind of lowly matter, heh, it can be taken care of us easily. You can rest assured, Head En- oh, Elder Havle Alstreim..."

Elder Havle Alstreim relaxed before he laughed heartily. He did find this point funny as he felt that they could easily take care of this situation, and it seems that this new white robe did help him increase his status by a bit!

He became pleased.

However, the next second he realized that Alchemist Davis's Soul Forging Cultivation was at Elder Soul Stage, which inwardly gave him a shock. He hid it in his heart, so it didn't appear on his expression.

'Isn't Alchemist Davis just said to be less than two hundred years old?'

For a youngster to possess an Elder Soul Stage Cultivation and become a Peak-Level Sky Grade Alchemist with his Essence Gathering Cultivation that is in the Low-Level of Law Manifestation Stage, he could only comprehend that this person as an alchemy and soul genius!

This information became available after the rumor spread that the Conferred Queen only accepted subordinates who were below two hundred years, or around that age. Everyone suspected Alchemist Davis to be extremely young since his youthful aura still remained.

Even Elder Havle Alstreim didn't doubt that Alchemist Davis was a youth.

As for the person who took the Peak-Level Sky Grade Alchemy Exam for Davis: Alchemist Andred, not wanting Alchemist Davis to grow or become famous, he secretly excluded the fact that Alchemist Davis completed the Peak-Level Sky Grade Alchemy Exam with his Mature Soul Stage Cultivation.

Then after knowing that he had offended such a being, the Conferred Queen's subordinate by being crass in the transaction, he couldn't sleep properly in the night, afraid that he might be implicated. Hence, after making a little bit of profit out of the Citrine Cloud Talon Pill Recipe, he completely left the Ethren Empire.

As a Low-Level King Grade Alchemist, Alchemist Andred would be able to survive in many places, and people would flock to please him, so he wasn't worried.

In the end, the fact that Alchemist Davis was a Mature Soul Stage Cultivator never came out into the open. Hence, Davis's real Soul Forging Cultivation was never leaked in the first place.

'Even the Conferred Queen's subordinate is mysterious and powerful... Sigh... No wonder the large Territories don't even pay attention to us, even completely looking down on us like if we were ants...'
Elder Havle Alstreim couldn't help but sigh, but at the same time, he couldn't help but ponder.

'Why does Alchemist Davis look like one of my Alstreim Family's people? I swear he looks similar to the people of our family with his blond hair and shapely eyes... If it weren't for his sapphire eyes, he'd really be looking like an Alstreim...'

"So if you understand, then move aside..." Elder Towerfall spoke before his lips curved into a sneer.

Elder Havle Alstreim came out of his reverie before his brows narrowed in displeasure. He coldly snorted and left; however, he didn't completely go away but hovered near them while maintaining a respectful distance of a kilometer.

At least, that's the respectful distance between two sides that involves Eighth Stage Experts. After all, in front of Eighth Stage Experts, even hundreds of kilometers can be closed in an instant!

Chapter 798 Alliances Rules

"So are you going to leave or not? I don't have time to keep entertaining you people, and I'm sure that senior would also not bother with you since senior is in seclusion." Davis looked extremely annoyed.

"What!? Senior is in seclusion!? Why didn't you say that in the beginning!?" yelled Elder Towerfall in part rage and part confusion.

Elder Enye furrowed her brows, thinking that Alchemist Davis could be lying, but she also felt that there was no reason for him to lie as a peak power didn't need a reason to lie. Their mysteriousness also seemed valid with the kind of power they're revealing, so she was rather reluctant to make a move or tread on the fiery rope.

"I already told you to state the reason for your visit or leave. Is it truly difficult to understand my words?" Davis looked at Elder Towerfall as if he were looking at an idiot.

Elder Towerfall could see the blatant contempt on a junior's face, but he held back, his expression turning icy for a split second before becoming normal.

"Alright... Elder Enye will explain..." Elder Towerfall spat out these words in a strange tone.

Seeing Elder Towerfall comply with a strange expression on his face as if he couldn't control his outburst anymore, Elder Enye sighed and spoke.

"At this point, everyone knows that we're here for the Million Emerald Vines Calamity's nectar, so I won't beat around the bush. We, the Towering Cloud Hall, and the Falling Snow Sect have come to claim our rightful share of the heavenly resource."

"Rightful share?" Davis smiled in interest.

Elder Enye waved her hand, and a scroll abruptly appeared in her grasp as it rolled down. She displayed it to Alchemist Davis before her lips moved.

"Tripartite Alliance, Article 467..."

"Any heavenly resource that is found in the Tripartite Alliance Territory will be split equally between the three powers in the alliance, and when a heavenly resource is unclaimed in any one of the four Territories occupied by the members of the alliance will also be subjected to a share. If a member of the alliance finds the heavenly resource, there will be a share of ten percent of the heavenly resource for the two members while the territorial owner of the heavenly resource will receive the remaining eighty percent."

"Since the Alstreim Family forgo its eighty percent claim on the heavenly resource, we, the Towering Cloud Hall and the Falling Snow Sect, still have a twenty percent claim on the heavenly resource combined."

"I hope you understand, Alchemist Davis. According to the alliance's rules, we have a legal claim to the heavenly resource that senior obtained from the Sunset Tear Mountain."

"As long as we receive ten percent of the heavenly resource each, we will leave this place," explained Elder Enye with a perfectly calm attitude.

'There is something like this?' Davis's lips imperceptibly twitched.

He almost had the urge to curse what these cultivators were doing, creating clauses like these instead of battling, but he kept his cool and turned to look at Elder Havle Alstreim, who possessed a scroll on his own hands while his expression periodically contorted.

Sensing Alchemist Davis's gaze, Elder Havle Alstreim nodded his head, indicating that what they were saying was the truth before a red hue appeared on his cheeks as he became embarrassed.

The rules of the Tripartite Alliance weren't necessarily taught to everyone in the Alstreim Family, and since his jurisdiction was within the Ethren Empire as the Head Envoy, he didn't have the opportunity to learn about the rules of the Tripartite Alliance. It should be better to say that he wasn't interested.

This scroll was something he only gained after recently becoming an Elder, so he didn't have the time to go through these so-called Articles that solidified the alliance's existence.

In any case, these rules were only placed for benefits so that even if an external member found a heavenly resource in their soil, they would have to hand over eighty percent of the heavenly resource. This remained the best way to protect one's resources that are found in one's land without a battle.

As long as the alliance exists, this would help them.

However, since the Alstreim Family did not claim the heavenly resource, it became as if it was claimed by the Towering Cloud Hall and the Falling Snow Sect, giving them an advantage over the rules. This made them daring enough to claim twenty percent of the heavenly resource!

Davis could only sigh at the fact that Elder Havle Alstreim was ill-informed. If he knew that they had a legal claim, then he would've equally given the Towering Cloud Hall and the Falling Snow Sect attention. He thought that they wouldn't come here and dare to ask about the heavenly resource but to think that to here was a rule such as this...

He could tell that this rule was there to protect their own resources from being taken away by the other two allied powers, so it was all for benefits in the end. However, it ended up disadvantageous for him.

'Well played...' Davis inwardly let out a sigh.

If he rejected them, he would become a bully and evil in the common populace's eyes. This kind of situation would completely ruin the Conferred Queen's image if the facts were twisted. He didn't doubt that the facts could be and would be easily twisted if he were to reject.

Nevertheless...

"It is true that the heavenly resource is rightfully shared between the three powers of the alliance, but this rule only applies for the three powers of the alliances, and not an external power that is outside the Tripartite Alliance."

"This nectar which you all refer to as a heavenly resource, is obtained by senior with his own power, and not with the help of your three major powers. How does it belong to the Tripartite Alliance? Could it be that even my young mistress belongs to the three powers!?"

Davis became 'shocked as asked'!

"You! You're twisting the facts!" Elder Towerfall became enraged, "The Conferred Queen clearly isn't a heavenly-"

"What!? How dare you say that my young mistress isn't heavenly!? You're courting death!" Davis shouted in rage, and he took a step forward as if he was personally going to murder the baldy in front of him.

"Fuck!" Elder Towerfall cursed as his face contorted.

He felt that this junior was taking it too far!

"I clearly meant that the Conferred Queen isn't a heavenly resource! Why are you twisting my words!? Don't you dare interrupt me!" He raged, and his bald head actually radiated heat, giving off steam.

Davis momentarily became taken aback by that sight, so he failed to retort and gave a chance for the opponent to come back. He could only say that his horizons were truly broadened with the scene he saw in front of him. He also became a little curious about the cultivation technique these people from the Towering Cloud Hall trained in...

"Child, everyone can see that you possess a tongue that twists facts, but just don't make it difficult for us." Elder Enye tactfully warned.

Davis took a step back and snorted before looking away as if he truly misunderstood Elder Towerfall's words and was embarrassed.

"We know that senior obtained this heavenly resource, but since it originated in the Alstreim Family Territory, we still possess a claim. Nevertheless, since we knew that it would end in a battle of words with both parties unable to come to a peaceful solution, we decided to solve it using fists as cultivators would do..." Elder Enye's eyes flashed.

'There it comes...' Davis inwardly smiled.

He was waiting for this!

Chapter 799 Paying Respects to the Queen

Elder Enye spoke, "We, as the senior generation, will not take part in this battle, and since we heard that the Conferred Queen possesses subordinates belonging to the younger generation like Alchemist Davis, we will have the younger generation fight for the twenty percent of the heavenly resource. The participating younger generation should be younger than two hundred years."

"Depending on the number of battles fought, we will claim a certain percentage of the heavenly resource until we reach twenty percent."

"For example, if there are five battles, then each battle's winner belonging to the younger generation will claim four percent of the heavenly resource. The battle will be fought by the younger generation from each stage, ranging from the Fourth Stage to the Seventh Stage."

After finishing her explanation, Elder Enye waited for Alchemist Davis's response.

Davis remained silent, and his first thought that welled up in his mind was that he was on point. The younger generation aboard on the two arks belonging to the Towering Cloud Hall and the Falling Snow Sect made it so obvious that if he didn't notice it in the beginning, it would've been personal damage to his own law-heart.

He took profound pride in being able to read the flow of events with little evidence, after all.

Nevertheless, thinking about the battle of the younger generation, he sneered inside.

It was obvious that the younger generation battles probably also included Princess Isabella since they and the public knew that the Conferred Queen is less than two hundred years old.

They already gave up on a single battle and concentrated on winning the other remaining battles, but it was fated that they would lose one more battle if he too participated. So if he was going to agree to this, he felt that having five battles would increase the chances of them obtaining nothing from him.

He felt that the mention of an odd number of battles is so that the Towering Cloud Hall and the Falling Snow Sect don't fight with each other after winning the nectar. After all, once they lose to Princess Isabella on the premise that she participated, they would get eight percent of the nectar each, reaching up to sixteen percent. Out of the twenty percent they claimed, they would lose four percent because of Princess Isabella.

'Not a bad proposal...' Davis mused.

However, they were bound to lose another battle with him in the scene, and that would give them additional problems to deal with.

But to think that they proposed battles that ranged from the Fourth Stage to the Seventh Stage. He became suspicious because Lucas, Lucia, Mulia, Hadian, Ophelia, and a few others are within the range of that requirement. They stated that the younger generation could be lesser than two hundred years old, so he became a little wary.

'How could they have obtained in information on the group, or was this just a probe?' Then his mind suddenly clicked and remembered that when they first came to the Ethren City and purchased a residence, Offical Hall and Clara Yale saw them all together.

Could the information have leaked from them? Although they wouldn't be able to find their identity, their cultivation bases might be leaked.

In any case, he wasn't intent on agreeing to the battle, so he wanted to send them off, but how would they be willing to leave with just words?

If words actually worked, there would be no violence or the need to cultivate. He felt that intimidation and beatings would do a better job than sitting and talking.

Somewhere in his heart, Davis always felt that communication is something the weak would have to rely on to make ends meet, but in the same heart, he felt that if he were to start killing, there would undoubtedly be a massacre.

Knowing the end result even before taking action, he felt conflicted about taking the initiative to attack. One day, he knew that he would be forced, but now since the other party has engaged in negotiations, he felt that this was not the time to slaughter.

Davis cleared his throat and spoke, "I don't have the authority to accept this proposition. Neither am I not sure of what this Million Emerald Vines Calamity's nectar is, so I'll go request audience with senior on behalf of you two elders."

"However, if senior was in a critical point in his seclusion, do you two elders dare accept the consequences that emerge from unforeseen circumstances?" Davis asked with a 'sincere' expression on his face.

Hearing Alchemist Davis's words, Elder Towerfall's expression changed while Elder Enye produced a frown. They looked at each other and spoke through soul transmission, and Davis could perceive that as well, but as for the content they spoke, he had no idea.

He still possessed the memories of Spirit Arts and Spirit Formations bestowed by Old Man Garvin in his mind, and from those Spirit Arts, there didn't seem to be an art where he could peek on other's soul transmission, or he would've already learned it or at least made an effort to learn it.

In fact, he was considering that he should use a chance to get such a Spirit Art from Fallen Heaven, but it was just that he wasn't sure that it would have it. Furthermore, using a chance for this seemed like a waste since he felt that he might find a similar Spirit Art in the near future.

As for the Spirit Arts and Spirit Formations that relate to Soul Forging Cultivation, he decided to learn it with the help of the Solitary Soul Avatar after the Solitary Soul Avatar comprehended the relevant mysteries while resonating with the heaven and earth energy that is required to reach the High-Level Supreme Soul Stage!

After a few seconds passed, Elder Towerfall and Elder Enye both looked away from each other and glanced at Davis.

"We are aware that it is extremely rude to awake someone from seclusion, especially when it is an esteemed Soul Expert such as senior, but we are even prepared to compensate and apologize if needed so..." Elder Towerfall solemnly spoke before he bowed.

Elder Enye also said something similar, causing Davis to finally nod his head in satisfaction.

This is how people should behave when appearing as a guest, otherwise...

'Heh...' Davis inwardly chuckled

Nevertheless, he still had no intention to agree to this battle and thought of making his Solitary Soul Avatar appear and play them till they retreat, but his expression suddenly changed.

Seeing Alchemist Davis hesitate for a few seconds, Elder Enye urged and consoled, "Don't worry. The consequences will be shouldered by ourselves, so you don't need to worry about being punished."

"..." Davis came out of his reverie before smiling wryly.

It was just that; he didn't expect this to happen.

The Low-Level Emperor Grade Formation below him opened like a maw before a figure shot out of it like a shooting star. The barrier over the estate then closed, but everyone's eyes, especially the two elders' eyes, stuck to that one glorious figure as their eyes flashed with both respect and cautiousness.

Elder Towerfall and Elder Enye slightly bowed and clasped their hands.

"Towering Cloud Hall representative, Elder Towerfall greets Conferred Queen Isabella."

"Falling Snow Sect representative, Elder Enye Ballard greets Conferred Queen Isabella."

Even Elder Havle Alstreim followed suit and bowed in giving respect while announcing his name and origin.

Chapter 800 Cough Up to Battle

Looking at these people who were fooled, Davis possessed the urge to laugh, but he held himself back. There was also a tinge of pride that these people from a hegemonic power were all bowing in reverence to his wife-to-be. Although the background he created with his wits was fake, the fact that Princess Isabella is a future immortal existence didn't change.

He had already told Princess Isabella to leave and said that again just a while ago, but she stayed and said that she would be a good daughter-in-law to which he could instantly tell that when Claire and Princess Isabella interacted when the latter helped the former, they probably talked about the former's past.

Perhaps, Princess Isabella had already promised that she would help get revenge for her mother-in-law. Thinking like this, Davis didn't say anything or urge her to leave. Instead, he was a bit happy that Princess Isabella had chosen to stay.

Princess Isabella roamed her gaze on the group of misfits demanding the nectar from her man. She didn't stay in seclusion but watched the show from inside the estate with the Solitary Soul Avatar. Hence, she knew what and all took place.

Her expression was indifferent, but her gaze remained icy, especially when she glanced at the bald elder who dared to attack her love.

"Consider yourselves lucky that my protector is in seclusion. Otherwise, I don't know how many corpses would've fallen in front of my estate..." She coldly spat out.

Hearing her speech, Elder Towerfall and Elder Enye felt a chill on their backs! It was not killing intent but a type of domineering intent and the seamless might of the Earth Dragon that curbed them from talking back.

However, they didn't know that and could only see that the Conferred Queen is someone who they could mess with easily.

Davis clasped his hand and gestured with his hand as if he were explaining what had happened to Princess Isabella with soul transmission, but in reality, he was asking her.

"... Are you sure you want to do this?"

Princess Isabella didn't hesitate, "Yes, everyone needs battle experience, especially your two wives. From what I know, Evelyne only battled with magical beasts, but Natalya doesn't have much experience. It is better if they could use this chance to grow with you, with us..."

Davis descended into silence. This was why he produced a wry smile. Princess Isabella wanted to use this opportunity to temper Evelyne and Natalya.

When Princess Isabella said that she wanted to temper them, it was as if she lamented their current strength and wanted her sisters to be equal in power as her. It was as if she really put much thought into their future.

"Davis, I know you don't want trouble, but getting involved in troubles is one of the ways cultivators will strengthen their law-hearts and further their cultivation to become real experts. Are you sure that you don't want your two flowers to bloom into experts?"

Davis's heart skipped a beat.

Although he was letting Evelyne and Natalya train, that was under his watch where they know that he would save them. Even if he didn't, there would always be a subconscious notion and unwavering trust that he would come save them.

This fact alone makes them fight while knowing that they were still in safe hands, which would easily limit their battle prowess. In a battle that concerned life and death, they would easily lose their lives when he wasn't present.

Princess Isabella's words caused him to fall into deep contemplation about his ways of doing things. He could afford to be passive because of Fallen Heaven, so he could afford to wait for certain matters to trouble him before he could make a move.

But can that be applied to his wives or others he cared about? They have to struggle, learn, and adapt to every problem and battles that come their way, but if he hindered their growth by keeping them safe within his secure net, how would they grow into experts?

Princess Isabella looked away from Davis and glanced at the two elders from the Towering Cloud Hall and Falling Snow Sect.

"Do you all think we're idiots? If you want to battle for the heavenly resource, bring out something of equal value for us to truly participate in the battles. Otherwise, if I were to ever return to my family, I would be made a laughing stock, but your powers might be razed to the ground!"

"!!!"

Elder Towerfall and Elder Enye tried to hide their expressions, but the nervousness in their eyes was visible to the people present in the airspace above the estate.

Elder Havle Alstreim coldly smiled, but he was also taken aback as he truly didn't think that the Conferred Queen could be this imposing! After all, he had only seen her silent and battling side in the past. However, hearing her threat, he once again felt how keen his ancestor was to not antagonize while also deciding not to offend the Conferred Queen!

It truly made him respect Ancestor Dian Alstreim for his foresight!

Davis suddenly widened his lips as he smiled. Not at the elders but at Princess Isabella's advice to him. It truly woke him up and made him aware that he mostly cared about keeping his wives safe and not their growth as experts.

If he didn't make them into experts in this world of cultivation, then it would be truly difficult for them to stomach the difference between him and their strengths in the future!

Although he possessed the mindset that as long as he found heavenly resources to increase their cultivation bases... if they didn't cultivate their will, conviction, and mindset, they would never be able to keep up with him but would instead fall into desperation and become gloomy.

"Alright. I'll follow your lead, Isabella."

Princess Isabella blinked once before her lips slightly curved into a smile. Initially, she was afraid that Davis would refuse, but now that she had his support, she became more confident about her plans.

"I already said what I wanted to say. Bring out something of equal value or just leave... Don't waste my time..." Princess Isabella's loose purple hair slowly waved in the air before she turned around.

"Wait!" Elder Towerfall called out.

Princess Isabella stopped before glancing at them with indifference.

Elder Enye became taken aback before an intense battle could be seen in her eyes. In the end, she moved her lips, "We agree..."

'Oh? They came prepared, alright...' Davis inadvertently smiled.

His goal was to send them away without a fight, but Princess Isabella's intention was to get them to leave whatever they hold as dear as their face. She was even ruthless than him.

Her words were more like: "Since you're here demanding our valuables, leave your valuables behind instead..."

Isabella was unmistakably an Empress. On the other hand, he carefully treads each step in his life, trying not to be conspicuous as possible.

'Perhaps, Isabella looks down on my methods?' Davis inwardly chuckled.

He himself was aware that if he started a fight with these retarded people, there would be a massacre. He wasn't willing to go that far, so he mostly resorted to schemes that would hide his presence yet has the effect of defeating his enemies and gaining their spatial rings.

In the end, he would always rely on Fallen Heaven.

Davis's expression froze, 'Aren't I completely useless without Fallen Heaven!?'