

EMPEROR 871

Chapter 871 Grand Alstreim City

Elder Havle Alstreim shivered as he looked at the monstrosity behind him. This damned wolf was behind him the whole time, and he didn't realize it?

Its shoulder height alone could reach twenty meters if it were to stand, and its body was twenty-five meters long in length, excluding its powerful-looking fluffy tail.

How could he fail to realize it!?

'Wait! The tail! Why are there two tails!?' Elder Havle Alstreim became confused before becoming flabbergasted, 'That horn... golden horn... It does not exist on the Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf... Unless...'
Elder Havle Alstreim's eyes shook.

"That's right. She is a King-Tier Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf, and her name is Nadia." Princess Isabella boastfully spoke as she cast a glance at Nadia.

Princess Isabella had actually tried to fight Nadia after Nadia had mutated and broke through into the Eighth Stage, King Beast Stage! However, even though she had the upper hand, she was unable to do anything to Nadia, who disappeared into the shadows.

Even with her physical sense, she found it difficult to detect Nadia, and even if she detected her, Nadia would've already been gone from that particular location, giving her a headache. It was just not the opponent's concealment, but her skills also made her give up.

After all, there was no meaning to that battle since Nadia wasn't able to harm her either.

Princess Isabella secretly cast a look at Davis, 'To take such a magical beast by himself as his magical beast mount and make her loyal when the magical beast has already grown up...'

She had to admit that Davis's skills in beast taming were something else. Even she had plenty of trouble, trying to tame magical beasts when she was a princess. In the end, she had just given up. After she cleared the trial, Mira was given to her by the Earth Dragon Immortal, and she pampered that baby Earth Dragon a lot.

Elder Havle Alstreim remained astonished. No wonder he was unable to sense it when it was behind him.

He wouldn't have batted an eye if it were just a normal Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf, and just congratulated the Conferred Queen for possessing an Eighth Stage Magical Beast at a young age.

But if it were King-Tier, the matter became something else! What is a King-Tier Magical Beast that is at the peak of the Eighth Stage!? It wasn't just as simple as being a Peak-Level King Beast Stage Magical Beast! It could probably battle against a Ninth Stage Powerhouse without losing, at least for a long time!

The Conferred Queen possessed such a magical beast!?

A future Ninth Stage Powerhouse that would listen to her commands without a word of doubt? He couldn't help but feel immensely envious!

Nevertheless, how could it be possible for the Conferred Queen to take a King-Tier Magical Beast? Such a thing wasn't possible unless the Conferred Queen tamed it from birth. After all, King-Tier Magical Beasts were known to rather die than be tamed. Their innate kingly proudness will not allow them to be subordinated!

However, he didn't dare pose that question to the Conferred Queen either.

"Aren't you going to take us to the Grand Alstreim City?"

Elder Havle Alstreim came out his reverie once he heard senior's deep voice, "Of course, I am willing to be the guide. There is already a feast prepared at the Grand Welcoming Hall. Hence, I request the Conferred Queen and the others to follow me."

Elder Havle Alstreim led the way out of the Earth Dragon's Abode before all of them stood out. The Earth Dragon's Abode was left as it is, parked like a flying car while Elder Havle Alstreim led the way into the Grand Alstreim City.

Davis's eyes lit up in appreciation. Looking at the sight in front of him, he felt that it was truly grand.

There were no city walls. It was a beautiful and bustling place, spread by magnificent and well-organized buildings as well as rivers and lakes on the surface. People were bustling on the streets, and it seemed like the very definition of peace as patrols were extraordinary. Above the city were innumerable floating buildings that looked like manors, castles, abodes, and palaces.

The Grand Alstreim City was indeed a top-tier city!

However, no one commented as they flew into the boundary of the city, lest they reveal their countryside origin.

Here, it didn't matter if one was at the Third Stage or the Eighth Stage. Everyone was allowed to fly, but it seemed that the skies above three hundred meters were a restricted space. Only people with eligible status were allowed to fly above that height. However, it wasn't like there were any tangible restrictions were placed.

If they were caught, it seemed that they would just be released with a negligible punishment. Truly, a family was good to its members.

Of course, Elder Havle Alstreim was the person who explained this as they reached the Grand Welcoming Hall. It was situated on top of a mountain, and the mountain didn't seem artificial. It seemed natural, and there were even magical beasts running or flying around, but closer look determined that they were magical beasts that were meant to be mounted in the future. It seemed the Alstreim Family also breed magical beasts to award their members.

Davis felt that it was understandable. It was a big family, after all.

"It's indeed grand. It is at least able to host a hundred thousand people with ample space..." Princess Isabella commented as she looked at the Grand Welcoming Hall, which is constructed atop the mountain range.

Since the mountain ranges were wide in surface area, it became the perfect space to build a big structure. Perhaps, even a town could exist above this mountain, but this was the Grand Alstreim City. This area became the family's property to welcome people of status.

Princess Isabella mounted Nadia, and everyone other than her flew with their own body to the wide entrance of the Grand Welcoming Hall. The breeze hit her loose purple hair, the strands of hair waving in the air, making her seem like a fairy.

Elder Havle Alstreim suddenly stopped and hesitantly looked at the Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf's big body. Although it can enter, people wouldn't appreciate a magical beast entering the Grand Welcoming Hall. It could only serve to give him a headache. However, since it is a King-Tier Magical Beast, he mused that people would be actually interested in it.

In the end, he didn't say anything and entered the Grand Welcoming Hall with the others. The moment they entered, it was as if a tremendous force struck them in their faces!

"The Conferred Queen's entourage has finally arrived!"

Rumble!~

Sounds of stomping and the blunt end of spears crashing on the surface echoed! A row of red-colored armored guards lined up to welcome and went on one knee as Princess Isabella and the others walked past them. Their welcome was done very neatly and grandly, making the viewers nod in appreciation of their synchronization.

"It's the Brilliant Flame Corps of our Alstreim Family. Among the individual organizations consisting of the overall younger generation in the Alstreim Family, they rank in the second place."

"The captain of the Brilliant Flame Corps is a Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage Cultivator who excels in the comprehension and skills in Fire Laws, reaching Level Five Intent. He is just around three hundred years old and just fell short of becoming a candidate to the Young Master position at his generation." Elder Havle Alstreim explained.

Chapter 872 Entering The Grand Welcoming Hall

Princess Isabella nodded her head while looking at the so-called captain of the Brilliant Flame Corps in front of them. He looked like he blocked their way while standing like a wall, but he bowed before he moved aside, making way for them.

His purple eyes were filled with a kind of respect and awe when he looked at the Conferred Queen. However, when his senses discovered the undulations of the big magical beast, the Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf, he became stunned into silence.

'It's a King-Tier Magical Beast!?' His eyes shook.

The surrounding people who managed to sense a mighty yet dormant undulation while seeing its uniqueness also became shocked. They didn't expect to see such a sight because since the Conferred Queen was said to possess an unknown dragon's bloodline, they were prepared to see an impure-blood dragon or even a mixed-race dragon.

They never thought that they would feast their eyes on a King-Tier Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf!

Nadia had already withdrawn her undulations. If she pressured them with her undulations, they would become unable to stand and drop to their knees. However, she was aware that doing so would cause some problems, so she didn't.

She didn't showcase it, nor did she do something as completely concealing her undulations. As a King-Tier Magical Beast, she intrinsically wanted others to know of her stature.

By the side, Claire sent Logan a soul transmission and slightly giggled, causing Logan to fiercely look at the Brilliant Flame Corps's captain when they passed by him. Apparently, the captain was someone who pursued Claire in the past but backed out because of fear of offending some people.

'Hmph! Coward...' Logan snorted in derision.

He felt that the captain of the Brilliant Flame Corps wasn't even fit to become his rival, not that he wanted one in the first place.

As Princess Isabella and the others approached the elevated platform that seemed to be in the end, they came to see the people who were present, perhaps waiting for them after they got word about their arrival.

Elder Havle Alstreim introduced the fairly important ones while walking as he nodded at them. They were Elders, a few rising geniuses, and a few other geniuses who have already fallen out of the race. They seemed to all have their own story, their eyes flashing with a complicated glint.

Just before the elevated platform, there stood a plethora of people, most of them dressed in grand white robes, possessing an exemplary status and the glorious crests of the Alstreim Family supporting them back.

Claire almost sprang to radiate hostility, but she quickly calmed herself down. However, even if she was calm herself down, she was unable to stop her trembling. Logan quickly reached his hand out and held hers. Only then did Claire completely become soothed.

Honestly, she lamented that she was unable to keep her calm in front of her enemies.

One of them who looked exceptional stood out from the group. It was a man with a dignified demeanor, possessing the same blonde hair and purple eyes, but his pupils seem to have a tinge of pride flashing in it. His facial features consisted of a mustache and a small beard on his chin. It made him look mature on top of being handsome.

He clasped his hand before imperceptibly bowing, "I, Eldric Alstreim, welcomes the Conferred Queen of the Ethren Empire to the Alstreim Family."

Elder Havle Alstreim's expression slightly froze. It was one thing to mention that she was the 'Conferred Queen' as that would still come off as respectful, but to say that she was the Conferred Queen of the Ethren Empire is like purposefully downplaying her status. After all, the Ethren Empire is a subordinate empire to the Alstreim Family.

He instantly laughed, "Haha. Conferred Queen, this person is none other than the Patriarch of the Alstreim Family, Eldric Alstreim."

Princess Isabella visibly frowned, "Well received. Everyone addresses me that way. As for my real background..."

She smiled with a teasing glint like a young woman who refused to reveal her age.

'So it comes down to that...' Elder Havle Alstreim inwardly sighed.

These people never seem to reveal their background. He had never seen such eccentric people who refused to reveal their backgrounds.

Could it be they ran away from their background?

No, it couldn't be. They were already high-profile enough by hunting down the Million Emerald Vines Calamity, their name spreading around to the Nine Eastern Territories. If it is a big matter in the Nine Eastern Territories, then the mid-sized Territories and the large Territories should also know about it to some degree.

Hence, whatever power they from, that power should've already learned about their existence in the Alstreim Family Territory. Elder Havle Alstreim felt that he could place his conspiracy theories up the trash and concentrate on the present situation.

On the other hand, Patriarch Eldric Alstreim gauged Conferred Queen's disposition. Even though it was said that the Conferred Queen could battle against High-Level Eighth Experts, he still couldn't believe it. And, once he saw her beauty, he was in deep disbelief.

A woman who had both beauty and brawn at this level? Or it could be appropriate to say that only because of her background and the Million Emerald Vines Calamity's nectar could she achieve such a result. He couldn't help but feel envious and lament at the same time.

"Conferred Queen's strength at her age is envious. I reached the Law Sea Stage at the age of three hundred, and for the remaining seven hundred years, I only managed to reach the High-Level Law Sea Stage and solidified my Essence Gathering Cultivation. If I don't concentrate on my cultivation, then it is only a matter of time before I truly start to stagnate."

'So the Patriarch is around thousand years old...' Davis, who walked towards Nadia's right inwardly mused.

It could be said that he occupied both sides of Nadia because towards the other side was none other than the silent, black-robed Solitary Soul Avatar.

Eldric Alstreim's talent could be said to be comparable or a little bit greater to Alexi Ethren's talent in Essence Gathering Cultivation. However, Davis felt Alexi Ethren's talent in Soul Forging Cultivation should be higher, perhaps because of Old Man Garvin Woller's genes and Inheritance.

Perhaps, these people all possessed Low-Level Emperor Grade Spirit Root. After all, they start to enter a period of stagnation after entering the Eighth Stage. Nevertheless, Davis possessed no means to find out their talents.

As for him, he felt that he only possessed a Mid-Level Sky Grade Spirit Root. It was mostly because he started to feel that this Essence Gathering Cultivation was beginning to slow down. He was still in the

Low-Level Law Manifestation Stage. However, it couldn't be said that way because he didn't actively cultivate his Essence Gathering Cultivation by absorbing Mid-Level Spirit Stones.

Actually, who knows? Perhaps his slow cultivation might be because of the uniqueness of the revolving core, and his superior law manifestation. It could just need more energy compared to others.

"Although I might be stronger, I really can't compare with experience in front of you people..." Princess Isabella shook her head, but inwardly, she didn't consider them to be big-shots.

Now that she had entered the Martial Sage Stage, her prideful-self shot high above the skies. She would only listen to her imperial father, Davis, and perhaps her current sisters when it comes to advice or other matters!

Chapter 873 Eighth Stage Delicacy

Receiving an amicable reply from the Conferred Queen, Patriarch Eldric Alstreim nodded his head in a suave manner. He led the way before waving his hand to a person who seemed to be a middle-aged man with a poised yet handsomely presence.

"This person is none other than my grandfather, Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim." Patriarch Eldric Alstreim added.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim laughed as he walked to the front, "Conferred Queen's beauty and strength is at the apex for the younger generation! This King-Tier Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf that is at the Low-Level King Beast Stage is truly also an eye-opener! I hope that senior won't take my unbridled laughter as disrespect."

Saying so, he clasped his hand towards the black-robed man. Only then did everyone hastily react and clasp their hands towards the Conferred Queen's Protector. No one actually thought that the black-robed man to the side of the King-Tier Magical Beast would be the famous Protector.

A tense atmosphere started to spread as they became nervous while thinking that they had offended such a person, but it calmed down when the black-robed man nodded his head.

"Many thanks!" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim seemed to take the lead with his powerful voice.

"Haha, there are so many people to introduce, but before that, we might as well as talk and acquaint ourselves over food and wine!" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim clapped his hand once, and the river of warriors who were welcoming them seem to retreat, revealing that the whole Grand Welcoming Hall has been changed into a banquet hall!

Even though the tables seemed to be empty with people standing in front of the tables, there were numerous maidens to the far end of the sides. They had their pale white hands reach out, and they held wide plates over their hands. It was where the hot delicacies and succulent pieces of meat were kept. The colorful maidens seemed ready to bring in the goods to feast on to a specific lot.

"Extravagant indeed..." Princess Isabella haughtily smiled and had Nadia follow Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim to the elevated platform.

The others also followed suit.

"Elder Havle Alstreim, your assistance is noble, indeed. You can take it comfortably from here. We will take care and continue to entertain the Conferred Queen and her entourage." Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim additionally voiced out.

Elder Havle Alstreim's smiling expression became cold.

But what could he do?

Even the other Elders were left just like that, so he couldn't say anything that was out of place. However, he felt frustrated! Inviting and guiding the Conferred Queen to the Alstreim Family was his achievement! No one else should or could take that away from him!

"It can't be like that, no?" Princess Isabella suddenly giggled, "Elder Havle Alstreim was the only one from the Alstreim Family who invited me. He can't be brushed off just like that. At least, not in front of me."

While the others let out a gasp of astonishment, Elder Havle Alstreim practically became moved. He was actually called with the honorific 'Elder' in front of everyone as if it actually meant anything in front of these people. He was given face when he least expected it!

However, he didn't know that Princess Isabella was just trying to create a conflict between them so she could actively put a show of force to intimidate them. Nevertheless, she can't make the first move. Otherwise, it wouldn't be too good for her fake status.

The atmosphere suddenly became awkward, and Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim didn't know how to respond at the moment despite his long years of experience, or it was better said that he never expected the Conferred Queen to take Elder Havle Alstreim's side.

He could nod, but that would be like forced to eat his own crap.

"Hoho... Isn't it getting lively..." An old man with handsome features suddenly stepped in between them.

"Grand Elder Krax Alstreim!" Elder Havle Alstreim reacted as he respectfully bowed. This person in front of him had already lived for more than ten thousand years. In fact, it is said that Grand Elder Krax Alstreim possessed the most seniority in terms of age other than the Ancestor.

"Hoho, young ones don't need to bother with etiquette..." Grand Elder Krax Alstreim waved his hand.

Contrary to his name that sounded a bit cool, he looked like a gentle old man next door who took care of others.

"Young Havle has improved a lot in this decade. He brought the Conferred Queen to our Alstreim Family, and he undoubtedly deserves a place on the seat of dignitaries. Although his status as an Elder doesn't let him, I thank all of you for giving me face."

"Haha! Of course! If it's Grand Elder Krax Alstreim, who is speaking for Elder Havle Alstreim, then I'm not going to say otherwise." Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim laughed.

His pupils gazed at Grand Elder Krax Alstreim for a while, wanting to know if this was intentional. After all, he and Grand Elder Krax Alstreim never had many conflicts in the first place.

'Pretentious...' Princess Isabella inwardly shook her head. This scene reminded her of the time where she needed to give face to every prince and princesses around her while she was just a nameless princess.

However, after she became an excellent talent and suddenly obtained the throne, she used her fists to do the talking, earning her the ire of her half-siblings. Unwanted and derogatory rumors also spread to defame her, but she didn't bother with it anyway, and in the end, her imperial father, Mark Ruth, took care of it all.

After exchanging their false praises, the Grand Elders brought the Conferred Queen on top of the platform and made her be seated on the right along with her entourage. The Grand Elders sat on the left, introducing themselves.

In short, there seemed to be thirteen Grand Elders from the Alstreim Family!

Each one of them possessed a Peak-Level Law Sea Stage Cultivation, allowing them to stand apart from the rest of the crowd. In their group, only Grand Elder Krax Alstreim looked old. As for the others, they all more or less looked like middle-aged men with handsome features, a perk from their bloodline.

However, one of them seemed to be in seclusion, leaving only twelve Grand Elders to be present. Other than them, there seemed to be two Elders present. One of the two was Havle Alstreim, and the other was a middle-aged man who seemed to slightly bend his waist, standing like a lap dog behind Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim.

No one said anything about him because they all knew he was loyal, almost like a servant to Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim. Besides, he wasn't sitting equally with them but standing. Actually, they didn't even cast an eye on him as only disdain would be visible in their eyes.

During the time they introduced themselves, the delicacies have been already placed on top of their tables. The magical beast meat looked juicy and delicious that it made the most of the people who smelled its aroma to salivate because the meat was from a High-Level King Beast Stage Magical Beast!

Its grade was at Mid-Level Emperor Grade! King Beast Stage Magical Beasts were Eighth Stage Magical Beasts! Their meat was usually reserved only for the top VIPs and special occasions.

Even if it wasn't tasty as some low-level magical beasts, the quality of the meat itself would do wonders for them and increase their meager Body Tempering Cultivation by a slight margin. This was a special occasion for the younger generation to feast, and in no way were they going to let go of the opportunity presented to them, perhaps once in every decade!

Chapter 874 Garnering Sympathy

Almost all the people present in the Grand Welcoming Hall salivated as they got their portion of meat placed on their small table. The Elders and Grand Elders weren't also an exception. It wasn't at all times they get to eat Eighth Stage Magical Beast Meat! They almost drowned the hall with their drooling, especially Nadia.

As a magical beast, Nadia possessed a tremendous appetite. Other than her own species, she didn't have any hesitation in devouring humans and other magical beasts.

She was peculiarly given a large portion, and she dived and barred her maws right at the moment she saw someone actually place their hands on the meat.

"Conferred Queen, it seems like your grand magical beast likes the feast that we took pride in perfecting and serving. Why don't we all take part in it as well?" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim took a cup of wine before he moved it towards them.

"For the Conferred Queen..."

Reluctantly, Princess Isabella also took a cup of wine and gave a long-distance toast before drinking it up.

The others also followed suit and gulped the wine up. Below the platform, there were hundreds of Elders and other fairly important members. Although they spoke nothing, they followed suit in celebrating and partaking in the feast.

Soon, the sounds of munching and drinking filled the hall, making the atmosphere much better than before.

It was quiet for a moment in terms of discussions spinning around.

"Hoho... I heard Conferred Queen acquired these talents in the Nine Eastern Territories. Does the Conferred Queen mind revealing their origins?" Grand Elder Krax Alstreim suddenly asked.

He looked at the other people behind the Conferred Queen in interest. The only one he actually knew about is Natalya, and he lamented for a while that they didn't find such a sapling in the beginning.

Unfortunately, she seemed to be already taken by Alchemist Davis.

"Perhaps... If your family's young experts can defeat my subordinates..." Princess Isabella unabashedly laughed. It was a pity that the wine was unable to do anything to her. Otherwise, she would've looked immensely alluring with her cherry lips puckering as she moved her mouth.

The Grand Elders laughed. However, her statement was offensive to the young experts who have gathered here. They personally felt provoked and wanted to take them on, but recalling the battle exchange between the Conferred Queen's side, and the Towering Cloud Hall and Falling Snow Sect, they held back their urge.

But it couldn't be said to be the same about people who held immense confidence in themselves.

A female figure stood up and swiftly delivered, "Conferred Queen Isabella's cultivation and prowess is truly amazing! Perhaps in my life, I would never achieve such a feat at such a young age, but I couldn't let that statement slide just like that."

"Subordinates? Didn't one of them lose to the Falling Snow Sect's youngest top disciple, Tanya Frostblight?"

Hearing someone mention her, Natalya became stunned. She inwardly sighed, feeling that she had put dirt on the Conferred Queen's undefeated name. However, she didn't let it get to her.

She was aware of the fact that she was still growing!

"Lost? My subordinate lost? When did that happen? I don't seem to recall it..." Princess Isabella became amused as she looked at the young woman who expressed her thoughts boldly to her.

She looked peerless in terms of beauty with her purple eyes and waist-length blonde hair that fell slightly over her shoulders, but she fell a little short of Princess Isabella's beauty, at least in Davis's eyes.

The young woman didn't seem to lose her calm, but she just smiled as if she already won the battle of the words.

Princess Isabella turned her head to Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim, "Who is this woman? She is completely rude, speaking out of turn without even giving her name."

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim inwardly celebrated that his gem was able to stand up to a character such as the Conferred Queen, but he awkwardly chuckled and looked as if he were going to stop a fight, "Conferred Queen, please forgive her rudeness. She is none other than the current Young Mistress of the Alstreim Family, and my granddaughter, Nora Alstreim."

"So it's your granddaughter... No wonder she's unbridled... Wait!" Princess Isabella suddenly looked as if she became confused.

"Your granddaughter? As in your child's child? The same generation as the Patriarch?" Princess Isabella looked at Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim in disbelief as he had mentioned his age.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim laughed as he shook his head, "No, no... Patriarch Eldric Alstreim and I are grandson and grandfather. On the other hand, Nora and I are separated by six generations."

"I see... So you two are close like a grandparent and grandchild should be..." Princess Isabella looked envious as she pursed her lips.

It was as if she created a yearning for her great-grandfather, who didn't seem to pay her any heed to her. It created an atmosphere that garnered sympathy and compassion for the Conferred Queen.

'So the Conferred Queen is also a woman...' They couldn't help but sigh.

They only knew that she raised her fists for everything like a brute, but they didn't know that in she hid in a strong and unbreakable shell. They all started romanticizing her in their minds.

Davis had to clap his hand in admiration inwardly.

Heck! Who were they kidding!? They already knew everything from Claire's account, but Princess Isabella acted like she knew all this for the first time.

Her acting had also created some credibility for her non-existent background. It was as if she had her own hidden story that made people think of what kind of life she lived to become this strong.

Perhaps, she would be only accepted into the family after becoming a Ninth Stage Powerhouse? Like that or a similar story? They couldn't help but think.

Nora Alstreim glanced at the men looking at Princess Isabella with a tinge of kindness. She became speechless before she turned to look at Weiss Alstreim, the Young Master of the Alstreim Family, who seemed to be equally looking at Princess Isabella with a gaze of kindness.

Nora Alstreim clenched her teeth as he looked at Princess Isabella. Others might feel pity, but as a woman, she felt that the Conferred Queen was also subconsciously bewitching everyone with her forlorn visage! It wasn't Charm Arts but her own innate charm that was influencing the people here from what she could tell.

To snap them out of it, she raised her voice, "Conferred Queen still hasn't answered my question yet!"

The hall suddenly even more silent before Princess Isabella turned her head to look Nora Alstreim, "You seem to be misunderstanding something. The one who lost isn't my subordinate but my subordinate's wife. Even though she lost, the Falling Snow Sect still wanted her to become a top disciple who will be heavily nurtured by them."

Nora Alstreim became stunned. Not only was she stunned, but even the Grand Elders and the Elders seem to have become stunned. They all stared at a person, wanting to know whether if it were the truth or not.

It was none other than Elder Havle Alstreim.

Elder Havle Alstreim munched on with his mouth as he looked away, eating a thigh piece with vigor. He seemed to pay no heed to the number of hostile looks that he was receiving.

'Hehe... That's what you get for antagonizing me!'

He was the one who provided false information. No, it would be apt to say that he didn't mention that Evelyn and Natalya were Alchemist Davis's wives, so they have seemed to have taken that these two exceptional women were also Conferred Queen's subordinates.

Chapter 875 Interruption

The only one whom Elder Havle Alstreim revealed more detailed information to was Grand Elder Krax Alstreim since they were close!

In any case, they couldn't really blame Elder Havle Alstreim for this mishap even though it resulted in an enormous loss of face for them. Although the Alstreim Family lost in the invisible first battle, Elder Havle Alstreim seemed to be inwardly taking pleasure in it, just because he had got one over these old farts who always looked down on him.

"Hoho... Young Havle, is this true?" Grand Elder Krax Alstreim played along.

Elder Havle Alstreim instantly put down the thigh piece and nodded his head, "Yes! Grand Elder Krax Alstreim."

"No wonder... So the Conferred Queen's words aren't said without reason, but to think that thing young man possesses two exceptional wives at a young age. It looks like his origin is anything but less than the Conferred Queen's." Grand Elder Krax Alstreim laughed.

Davis remained silent while Princess Isabella abruptly spoke, "No matter where he may have come from, he's mine now."

Only after a pin-drop moment of silence did Princess Isabella utter again, "I will nurture him into a grand expert better than his original background is capable of..."

"Haha! I can see that with how powerful Alchemist Davis is..." Elder Havle Alstreim laughed while others almost initially misunderstood her speech.

They all nodded, feeling that Elder Havle Alstreim's words were apt. They understood that the Conferred Queen really treated her subordinates well, even going as far as to share a little bit of the heavenly resource, known as Million Emerald Vines Calamity's nectar.

Once Elder Havle Alstreim said so, he secretly cast an encouraging glance at Alchemist Davis.

Davis's lips didn't even twitch because he was trying his best to curb his laughter. He looked absolutely indifferent to the state of affairs on the surface.

'Woah, she almost messed up...' Evelyn and Natalya secretly giggled.

As fellow sisters, they could tell Princess Isabella's real thoughts came out while she acted. Evelyn and Natalya glanced at each other, thinking the same thing. They knew this, perhaps because they once thought the same.

"Who are the other two then? We have never heard of them before. Are they also your subordinates, Conferred Queen?" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim asked with a curious expression on his face.

Elder Havle Alstreim also became curious. He still didn't know who exactly the other two were and only knew that they were subordinates. He didn't even know their names.

The two masked people didn't eat. The man clasped his hand before speaking in an attractive voice that drew the attention of many women, "My name is Logan. That's all."

Claire's heart shook as she remained unresponsive.

Her father was actually here, sitting in a corner and partaking in the feast with his current wife. They looked disinterested, but they still cast a look in their direction. However, she knew that they were initially shocked to see it was actually them.

They coincidentally met in the second level of Ethren City after all.

Claire didn't speak. After all, she was afraid that her father or someone would recognize her.

"My subordinates are all unique. They have their own characters, and some are not willing to share their identity, nor are they willing to talk." Princess Isabella interrupted as she haughtily addressed.

"That's fine as well..." Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim nodded his head.

In a powerful group, there would be one of two eccentrics most of the time. He didn't find this suspicious at all.

Claire inwardly sighed. She no longer paid any heed to the crowd throwing glances at them.

The whole time Nora Alstreim was talking, she was intently gazing at her, wanting to rip her apart to shreds. When her identity was asked into question, she just wanted to head towards the center of the platform to remove her mask and reveal her identity! She wanted to see their dumbfounded, perhaps pale and aghast expressions, but she knew that she had to keep herself calm.

Even the plan she came up with did not involve herself for most of the part.

If all went well, she wouldn't even have to reveal her identity and just might be able to obtain justice for her father and mother. As for herself, putting a hand on the Young Mistress or the mastermind might prove to be impossible without leaking her identity.

Before, Claire's gaze also lingered on some Elders who were responsible for her parents to suffer.

In any case, although the masterminds only moved the pawns, the pawns were the ones who went overboard and killed her mother. How could it be as simple as killing a Young Master's wife and getting away with that?

Something like that didn't happen. The one who killed her mother was killed by her father, but that person was only a scapegoat. Using the death of the scapegoat and her small life, they crippled her father.

She wanted to find who exactly ordered the death of her mother. Whether if it was the mastermind or the pawn's own decision to bring down the Young Master at that time, she decided to find and kill that person personally.

She knew not to go overboard. Otherwise, the Ancestor might step in!

Just when she thought that the conversation would move on, her eyes grew narrower in shock!

Think of the devil, and it would appear!

In the sea of white robes, a conspicuous white-robed man appeared as he flew into the Grand Welcoming Hall. He looked pale but was not sick. He continuously flew till he took a step up on the platform and stood.

While everyone was flabbergasted that there was someone who dared to fly in this gathering of powerful people, the Elders and Grand Elders all stood up and deeply bowed until they completely bent their waist.

"Revered Ancestor!"

Even Grand Elder Krax Alstreim, the person with the most seniority, was no exception.

Nora Alstreim and Weiss Alstreim were shocked to see their Ancestor! They were witnessing him in real for the first time! The youths around them were all shocked. Their reactions delayed only for a moment before they followed suit and bowed completely, their hearts palpitating in awe and reverence.

Weiss Alstreim, who possessed less courage, wasn't an exception, but there were two people who actually didn't bow. They stood out in the stark spotlight, gathering the view of many people.

One was the Young Mistress of the Alstreim Family, Nora Alstreim, and the other was none other than Claire's father!

Edgar Alstreim!

Lia Alstreim, who belatedly noticed, eyed Edgar Alstreim with a pleading expression on her face. Edgar Alstreim noticed and sighed before he slightly bowed.

On the other hand, even after being eyed by Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim, Nora Alstreim continued to be rude by not at least bowing.

'This lass! Even if we're going to stand against the Ancestor in the future, she shouldn't be this hot-blooded or gullible!' Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's expression trembled.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim took notice, but he didn't say anything. He waved his hand, "At ease, my descendants."

His voice was articulate and majestic. It possessed a powerful yet odd tone that made them be seated upon being told to. It was as if their bodies moved by themselves. Even Nora Alstreim wasn't an exception as she found herself to be seated. Her mouth was slightly agape, wanting to know how she was suppressed without even being looked at.

Is this the power of a Ninth Stage Powerhouse?

On the other hand, Davis knew, 'A Supreme Soul Stage Expert indeed...'

Chapter 876 Probing

Davis knew that it was the usage of some kind of basic soul technique. He still had a lot to learn in the field of soul techniques. Although it was clear as day that he was more robust in terms of the soul to him, he also knew that the experience that they accumulated is vastly different.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim, who looked at the Grand Elders from the moment he arrived at the platform, slowly turned his head to look at the Conferred Queen's entourage.

"Welcome to the Alstreim Family, Conferred Queen Isabella. I have been waiting for a long, long time..."

Davis became inwardly startled.

Why did Ancestor Dian Alstreim stop to look at him when he said 'long', and it looked like he emphasized a second 'long' before continuing to look at the other members of the Conferred Queen?

On the other hand, the others all felt as if a powerful and terrifying magical beast viewed them. The invisible pressure they felt was enormous, and it was as if their bodies were locked down, making them unable to move from that place.

Even Princess Isabella felt a bit constricted. She had to hand it to the others for not letting out a gasp or become scared.

'This is bad... If this keeps up, the others might become fearful, especially Evelyn and Natalya, who are less experienced!'

However, she didn't know that most of the pressure was being concentrated on her.

Princess Isabella creased her brows and moved her hands.

Just when she was about to retaliate, Ancestor Dian Alstreim's gaze finally landed on the Conferred Queen's Protector before he gestured, "We seniors can be seated over there..."

Looking at where Ancestor Dian Alstreim was pointing, two Grand Elders instantly brought two grand chairs towards the far end of the platform. It was particularly raised, and it was clear that only a few topmost people could be seated.

Davis, in the body of Solitary Soul Avatar, stood up and flew beside Ancestor Dian Alstreim as if it were normal.

The people around didn't find it abnormal. After all, the Conferred Queen's Protector was rumored to be a Ninth Stage Powerhouse! However, what they weren't able to digest is the fact that the Conferred Queen's entourage did not even stand up to respect their Ancestor. They were totally angered and unwilling to leave it like this, but since the Ancestor didn't say anything, they knew that it was not their turn to open their mouth.

Claire pursed her lips. She had expected the Ancestor to show up sooner or later, but she didn't expect this to be this soon! She felt bitter and a bit scared. Although she was prepared, she couldn't help but think.

Perhaps, the plan they constructed would go awry?

In any case, she decided to wait and see. It isn't as if they were going to only stay for a single day. She could be here for as long as she wants, and during that time, it is up to her to cleanly, conflict essay, and conclusively employ the plan.

Davis inwardly sighed as he flew along with Ancestor Dian Alstreim. Inwardly, he felt a bit intimidated. The person beside him is a Ninth Stage Powerhouse!

How could he not be nervous?

However, he kept his nervousness in his heart and didn't reveal it outside. The nervousness only lasted for a few seconds before he recalled that he could kill this Ninth Stage Powerhouse in an instant.

The real Davis slightly took a breath.

The Solitary Soul Avatar was the bait. Its loss would not harm him since he had already separated his soul essence and made it into a unique lifeform. The moment Ancestor Dian Alstreim took hostile action against the Solitary Soul Avatar, he inwardly swore that he would bury him right at that moment.

Even if the Solitary Soul Avatar died, it would just result in him possibly fainting from the backlash. There would be no damage to his own soul essence. He knew this because this information was written on the Solitary Soul Avatar Technique.

Davis and Ancestor Dian Alstreim sat on the chairs, which looked like two thrones of an empire. They settled down as the whole hall went completely silent. Nobody was actually eating food at this time. Their gaze was full in concentrated on the two Ninth Stage Powerhouses!

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's eyes lit up in appreciation as he turned to look at the Conferred Queen's Protector, "I apologize for my late intrusion. I was blinded by my cultivation session."

"Sigh, it is like this for us. One seclusion makes us forget the world, and we would end up cultivating for years..." Davis's deep voice echoed as he shook his head in lament.

"That's right... Unlike magical beasts, we powerhouses still have to cultivate..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim's gaze fell on Nadia, the Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf.

It was the second matter he appreciated after he arrived. He didn't think that the Conferred Queen would possess a King-Tier Magical Beast, and what's more, it actually listened. That's a bit insane in his books. At least, he hadn't seen any humans taming King-Tier Magical Beasts, but he has heard of it in tales and legends.

As for the first matter, it was obviously the Conferred Queen's ability to take the pressure and still be able to maintain eye-contact with him!

"Every race possesses its limitations and restrictions. After all, magical beasts couldn't cultivate like us but possess species and stage restriction imposed on them with their bloodlines."

"Do we humans have something like bloodline limitation? I don't think so..." Davis answered, "The only limit we have is limited resources and our own law-heart!"

"Conferred Queen's Protector is knowledgeable as expected." Ancestor Dian Alstreim nodded his head with a smile.

However, some in the crowd felt something was wrong.

Why did it seem as if their Ancestor was looking at the Conferred Queen's Protector, like how an elder would care for their junior?

They felt a bit retarded to even think of like this, so no one dared to whisper anything.

"Now that we have lived for more than ten thousand years, I am indeed curious about a few things and would like to gain some insights. What are your thoughts concerning life and death?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim pleasantly asked.

"Life and death..." Conferred Queen's Protector sounded as if he was pondering.

Of course, Davis momentarily went blank.

Wasn't this hurdle too hard? Just at the start?

What should he answer? Should he make it philosophical? Or make it into a joke?

In the end, he just remembered about ants.

"Let me ask you then... Do you think ants care about life and death?"

"Ants?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim seemed to be taken aback, but he still answered, "I don't think ants care about their own lives as if it were significant."

Davis nodded his head, "Ants indeed don't care about their lives, but they will run to their colony with all their might if they were to be endangered and might even try to warn the others of significant danger. Even those hardworking and loyal lives of those ants are insignificant."

"Then are our lives, which is most of the time filled with dishonesty, treachery, and betrayal, significant?"

"How can we, the great human race, be compared to mere insect species magical beast?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim shook his head.

Although he understood the Protector's intent, he didn't feel that there was any greater and more significant race than humans, even when comparing the weight of life. After all, even magical beasts took the form of humans, making their position as a domineering race solidify in the world!

Chapter 877 Exchange of Words

"That's right!"

Davis didn't object, "An ant is essentially a slave that is born to take care of the queen and its colony, but on the other hand, we humans are born with a free will that is able to think, thrive, and adapt for itself!"

"No matter how long we live, the fear of death will always exist even if it is a tiny yet insignificant thought! Or do you think that the immortals crave to die since they are rumored to possess an extremely long lifespan?"

"That's why I believe that an ant's life and death may be insignificant when compared to us, but can't it be the same when our life and death is compared to an immortal existence?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim became taken aback and couldn't help but find himself nodding to this answer.

"We don't need to overthink about life and death. It is too presumptuous of us to even think deeply about it." Davis nodded back.

"As long as you live, make the most of it. When you know that it's your time to die, go out with a dazzling light or die peacefully with your loved ones by your side. You can't think about any of this if you were to die. Hence, live as you will, and step forward into the cultivation journey to break through the shackles of life and death!"

"Who knows? Perhaps in the future, you might find yourself becoming a being who has transcended life and death!"

"..."

The hall became silent from the Conferred Queen Protector's passionate speech. Although they understood only a bit of it and even possessed skepticism, by the end of the speech, even they felt their blood boil!

Davis didn't think his opinion on life and death was universally correct. He simply gave his opinion, and whatever he thought was apt in his mind. As for whether it is wrong or not, his own opinion might change in the future, so he was unconcerned to his own ramblings.

He had already gambled once with this life, becoming nervous that he would really die. He had once crossed that line and no longer bothered about death but only care about how he should live and survive. If he died, he died.

What's the use of thinking about one's own death?

In any case, he was prepared to answer any kind of question. Well, he had some confidence in at least most of the questions. He had already finished taking in the knowledge of the Ethren Empire's Imperial Library after all.

His world view could have said to be slightly expanded.

After this, Davis answered whatever Ancestor Dian Alstreim asked. Their discussion was something everyone listened to with apt attention. Their conversations practicality pulled everyone in as it mostly concerned understandable topics such as cultivation, killings, and spirits.

Sometimes, they disapproved of the Conferred Queen's viewpoint, but at some other times, they could tell that their Ancestor wasn't all right like they initially thought and worshipped him to be.

They even discussed the dark speck of light in the skies, which has now seemed to be termed as 'Calamity Light'. If Ancestor Dian Alstreim hadn't mentioned it first, Davis wouldn't have known about it. Fortunately, no one found any discrepancy in his words.

Of course, it wasn't just so one-sided. Davis asked questions as well, to which Ancestor Dian Alstreim received and answered well.

Unknowingly, Davis found himself normally conversing with Ancestor Dian Alstreim, sometimes laughing, sometimes becoming solemn. In short, they exchanged their perspectives and got to know a little about each other, or at least they thought that they got to know each other a little bit.

On the other hand, Davis's side was absolutely flabbergasted.

When did Davis get this knowledgeable about the First Layer? They couldn't help but find themselves admiring his ability to learn. While they were concentrating on cultivation and forgo educating themselves because they didn't have time, he knew most of the things they didn't know about.

They became immensely proud of him, especially Logan and Claire. It was their son who was casually speaking to an ancestor-level character as if they were equals.

"What do you think about the Nine Eastern Territories? Especially the Alstreim Family..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim suddenly posed this question.

Davis creased his brows. He didn't know why he was being asked this question. After all, he was an outsider, and his opinion might not be appreciated, but he went with answering it anyway.

"Nine Eastern Territories? Perhaps, they would fall within a month if rare and heavenly resources were to appear in bulk. They are nothing but a tiny boat floating in the seas, and its passengers don't even know about the immensity of heaven and earth."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim nodded, but the youths who understood it became a bit unsatisfied.

Were the people from the large Territories so arrogant and presumptuous? They felt that they wouldn't lose against the younger generation experts, but when they cast a look at Princess Isabella and Alchemist Davis, their confidence was shattered!

Davis continued, "As for the Alstreim Family, I heard that the inner struggle is at large and never-ending? In any case, if it is true and if it keeps up, then it is only a matter of course for the Alstreim Family to fall to its own machinations."

The numerous faces in the Grand Welcoming Hall changed. Most of them felt as if someone was pointing their fingers on their faces, making them imperceptibly lower their heads and avoid eye-contact with the Ancestor.

However, Grand Elders and Elders became angry.

How could outsiders butt in their family affairs? Wasn't this inappropriate and overstepping one's bounds?

"Protector couldn't be any more right!" Ancestor Dian Alstreim waved his hand as a breeze picked up in the Grand Welcoming Hall, "It is only a matter of time before my Alstreim Family falls to inner struggle. However, inner struggles are required in a family as big as my Alstreim Family for talents to come out on top! Not only would their battle prowess become up to par, but they wouldn't fall into schemes of others naively."

"Nevertheless, I didn't think inner struggles would have gone to an ugly level where it is a no longer inner struggle but a death struggle. That's why I gave a command to stop infighting when I came out of seclusion, but fate would have it that there were many talents already sacrificed."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim slammed his fists on the hand rest!

"This isn't the Alstreim Family I envisioned!"

The Grand Welcoming Hall seemingly fell into silence, with most of the Elders and Grand Elders lowering their heads, not having the courage to meet Ancestor Dian Alstreim's gaze.

Particularly, Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim and a few other Grand Elders and Elders completely lowered their heads. Grand Elder Krax Alstreim looked solemn but heaved a sigh as if lamenting for the current state of affairs.

"I apologize... I lost myself to anger." Ancestor Dian Alstreim took a deep breath before his pale yet princely features returned. He turned to look at the Conferred Queen's Protector before he lightly smiled.

"The current Alstreim Family needs an exceptional person from the young generation to lead them, and for that, we seniors must show them the right path that leads them to glory, and riches."

"I am afraid that I need some relief as well."

"For these reasons, why don't we take a step forward and exchange pointers, Conferred Queen's Protector? I am sure that the young generation would have their horizons broadened and know where their path lies in the future."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim smiled in an amicable light.

Chapter 878 Exchanging Pointers With The Ancestor

Davis tensed for a moment. His pupils almost dilated when he heard those words 'exchange pointers,' but he expected this to happen, and even readied an appropriate response.

"If teaching the younger generation is the objective, then we can compare pointers with our Supreme Soul Stage Soul Forging Cultivations. When two experts of the Supreme Soul Stage clash, the insights that the younger generation would receive to their Soul Forging Cultivation wouldn't be any less than watching two Law Rune Stage Powerhouses battle."

"Besides, battling with a Ninth Stage Cultivation is a bit overwhelming towards the surroundings and the lives that are like ants', don't you agree, Fellow cultivator Dian Alstreim?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's eyes flashed with an unreserved light of admiration, "Conferred Queen's Protector is right and merciful. No wonder you didn't rightfully kill the Ethren Family for showing disrespect to you."

He stood up and waved his hand, "Prepare the martial platform!"

The Elders seated below the platform all stood up and echoed, "Yes!"

The people who were seated in the middle of the hall all moved to the opposite ends as they put away the mats and tables that carried the food into their spatial ring.

Evelynn and the others all possessed a confident expression on their faces, but inwardly, they were all worried except Princess Isabella and Nadia. They knew Davis's battle prowess in Soul Forging Cultivation. Hence, they weren't worried as long as it was a battle concerning the soul.

While Evelynn and the others were wondering if Davis would be fine, a martial platform was erected in the middle of the hall. It stretched to ten kilometers long and wide and still didn't even cover one-tenth of the Grand Welcoming Hall.

Once the martial platform was erected, defensive formations were being set up. Once the defensive formations were set up, they released a yellow glow while surrounding the whole martial platform, even towards the ceiling of the Grand Welcoming Hall, which was at least two kilometers tall. The yellowish glow faded away before the martial platform came into view.

Without exchanging a single word, both Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Conferred Queen's Protector stepped into the martial platform.

Davis was absolutely calm as his transparent soul force spread to the surroundings. He didn't know why, but perhaps, this was the confidence he possessed when it came to the soul.

"Mid-Level Supreme Soul Stage..." Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim muttered, but his voice echoed in the hall, making everyone know about the Conferred Queen Protector's Soul Forging Cultivation level. They became awed, thinking that this senior also possessed the same level of Soul Forging Cultivation as their Ancestor.

This made them think that perhaps, their Ancestor and the Conferred Queen's Protector are on the same level as well! If they battled, how wonderful and platform-shattering it would be!?

However, considering that they were just using Seventh Stage attacks, they doubted that it would be capable of putting a crack on the martial platform in the first place.

Almost everyone was able to perceive the Conferred Queen's Protector's soul force to some extent because he didn't hide it anymore, but he did mask his soul force with a bit of death-like energy so that people don't relate his soul force undulations to his real body.

After all, the Solitary Soul Avatar was created from his own soul essence and possessed an extremely similar aura that is exposed through undulations. It would be easier to discover this discrepancy for experts with a stronger soul than him.

Looking at Ancestor Dian Alstreim's unchanging expression, Davis knew that he was not found out, or it could be said that since Alchemist Davis's soul aura was never revealed to the Alstreim Family, no one would suspect his similar soul force undulations other than a single person.

It was none other than Havle Alstreim.

However, taking a glance at Elder Havle Alstreim with his main body, Davis knew that Elder Havle Alstreim was oblivious and wasn't able to notice the similarity between the soul force undulations due to the death-like energy masking the soul aura, and perhaps his own soul being weaker. It was as if the death-like soul aura added a fake layer that gave it a unique and slightly different undulation.

This was why Elder Havle Alstreim didn't discover that Alchemist Davis and the Conferred Queen's Protector possessed the same soul aura.

Besides, even if he had discovered it, he wouldn't have dared to investigate it.

'To think I still couldn't be sure that it's him even though I've seen it... Let me see your prowess in Soul Forging Cultivation, absolute genius...'

Ancestor Dian Alstreim looked calm and serene despite the revelation he felt. He lifted his hand as soul force started to swirl around him, tinged with a dark-red hue. It spread to the surroundings and made the people who saw it had their mouths agape.

"This..." The Grand Elders all became shocked while some became convinced. Who were they all? They were naturally Eighth Stage Experts. Hence, they could at least measure the level once they've felt the soul undulations with their soul essence.

As they realized the implication, they all bowed their heads and echoed, "Congratulations on breaking through to the High-Level Supreme Soul Stage, Ancestor!"

The others all became stunned before they followed suit in congratulating the Ancestor.

The Grand Elders held a deep breath in their lungs. The implications just didn't mean that their Ancestor broke into the High-Level Supreme Soul Stage, but it also meant that the Soul Forging Cultivation Manual they possessed had been improved!

After all, the Soul Forging Cultivation Manual they possessed was only at Mid-Level King Grade, only able to make them advance to Mid-Level Supreme Soul Stage.

But now, since their Ancestor has stepped into the High-Level Supreme Soul Stage and possessed the same fiery undulations that they possessed, then it naturally meant that the manual they used had been improved!

They had to admit!

To improve the Mid-Level King Grade Soul Forging Cultivation Manual to High-Level King Grade Soul Forging Cultivation Manual wasn't a simple matter. Just for this matter alone, they felt deep worship and awe towards the Ancestor.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim imperceptibly smiled. Looking at the Protector's unchanged demeanor, he felt impressed. Time and time again, he was repeatedly impressed. To be able to stand in front of him like this... How much courage did it take for this person?

"It seems like my Supreme Soul Stage Cultivation is a level higher. Should I suppress my cultivation to your level so that we could equally display the prowess of the soul to the younger generation? After all, if one side was too powerful, it would be overwhelming for them to comprehend the intricacies as the clash of one of our soul forces would be quickly erased." He warned.

"No need..." Davis smiled behind the mask, "You would do well not to underestimate my prowess in Soul Forging Cultivation."

"Oh? I'm feeling an emotion that I haven't felt for a long time. I am indeed excited..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim chuckled and inwardly added, 'So don't disappoint me, absolute genius!'

"Careful!"

Supreme Soul Stage soul force surged from Ancestor Dian Alstreim's body like a tide. They swept through the martial platform's space and transformed into a burning mountain that undulated below the Protector like an active volcano.

"Magma Encases the Skies!" Ancestor Dian Alstreim stretched his hand and clenched.

Chapter 879 Incandescent Vermillion Soul Mantra

Blazing energy of magma flames erupted from the conjured earthen volcano below, rising towards Davis with an undisputed momentum! It rose in a terrifying manner, almost encasing him in its blazing temperature!

"Blazing Incandescent Plume Sea..." Davis's deep voice echoed.

It was as if the voice came from an ancient time. The soul force that surged out from his soul sea, swirled around him descended into a waterfall of light red feathers, turning into a brilliant flaming sea that clashed with the rising dark-red magma!

Boom!~

The two forces collided, but in an instant, it was clear who possessed the upper hand.

Szz!~

Szz!~

No matter how the rising volcano seethed with rage or looked incredibly dangerous, it was repeatedly suppressed by the Blazing Incandescent Plume Sea Technique.

"As expected. Protector's prowess in Soul Forging Cultivation is really an eye-opener!" Ancestor Dian Alstreim laughed.

He snapped his fingers as a sound echoed, and another burst of rising magma rose into the skies, colliding with the sea of flames that descended. However, it was still unable to reach or even cancel the first technique which the Conferred Queen's Protector used.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim blinked, and for a moment, he was not able to believe his eyes. Looking at the black-robed Protector, look at him as if his techniques weren't a threat to him, Ancestor Dian Alstreim smiled.

"Good! Then what about this?"

"Exploding Volcanic Spear!"

A grand dark-red spear that was ten meters long and a meter wide manifested above Ancestor Dian Alstreim's hand. He clenched the grand dark-red spear with his palm and launched it against the Conferred Queen's Protector while the previous technique was still keeping the opponent occupied.

Davis didn't make any grand gestures. He kept his calm as he watched the dark-red flaming spear make its way towards him. A diagram or an illustration formed in front of him, creating the image of a grand Vermilion Bird with its wings spread.

There were many little light red dots, and they connected to form the image of a Vermilion Bird. However, those bright red dots were all little feathers that glowed like thousands of dragonflies. They quickly transformed into a big and sharp blazing talon that struck the spear before it was caught in its grasp!

Boom!~

The flaming dark-red spear exploded, but the calmly burning and grand talons turned into an enveloping wing that didn't even let a hint of the chaotic explosion leak from the shackles.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim floated stunned. The Grand Elders were all in disbelief.

Even if the Exploding Volcanic Spear was caught, it was impossible to suppress the resulting explosion. They were in deep disbelief because although this technique may have taken the shape of a grand spear, it was absolutely explosive. If it hit a slightly weaker target who was caught off-guard, it was even doubtful if the ashes would remain.

But such a technique got suppressed just like that? By a technique that looked like the grand dark-red bird?

"What's the name of that magnificent technique?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim's gaze became heated.

"Vermilion Bird's Talon Shackles..." Davis's deep yet hoarse voice echoed.

"A Vermilion Bird!?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim looked taken aback before he nodded his head, "No wonder... The grade of the Soul Forging Cultivation Manual should be high... Excellent!"

Davis inwardly sighed but didn't bother with that statement and Ancestor Dian Alstreim's strange behavior. Maybe it was greed, but he didn't care.

He initially didn't want to tell since the word Vermilion Bird can bring untoward consequences, but he was done hiding. He realized that the more he hid and did things from the shadows, the despicable he felt while the more things he did while being out in the open, the more he felt empowered.

He felt this during the battle exchange and now! He was no longer going to suppress himself! So, if Ancestor Dian Alstreim really made a hostile move on him, he didn't mind sending him to the afterlife.

However, that didn't mean that he was going to stake it all foolishly. Even if he killed the Ancestor, there was no way he could finish killing all the Grand Elders before his soul essence ends up empty.

Heck, soul essence was not like blood essence. The more he lost, perhaps the more retarded he would become, the more hallucinations he would start to have, and the greater the chances that he simply ends up dead as if he naturally died.

Unless he absolutely needed to make a move, Davis felt that he wouldn't increase the stakes up for himself and do something foolish.

By this time, Magma Encases the Skies that was seething below him frothed. It had already ended, and the martial platform below was scorched black. Blazing Incandescent Plume Sea that suppressed the Magma Encases the Skies with ease had also disappeared because he no longer supplied the technique with soul force.

Davis spoke, "It seems that the Fire Laws you have comprehended for the soul has reached Level Four Intent. That's not bad..."

"And it seems that the Fire Laws that you have comprehended for your soul hasn't even reached the Level One Intent. Let me guess. You are skilled in Darkness Laws?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim knowingly chuckled.

He had seen the Imagery Stone that contained the scenes of the Conferred Queen's Protector battling the Million Emerald Calamity Vines with Darkness Laws. Little did he know that it was not Darkness Laws, but another mighty, terrifying law that he had never faced before!

"Perhaps..." Davis chuckled back.

He didn't correct Ancestor Dian Alstreim's misunderstanding but pondered about the difference in comprehending Laws.

Laws are like a universe ocean.

Fire Laws might be a part of the ocean, but it has numerous seas that formed many branches, and innumerable rivers that formed sub-branches and even isolated lakes forming from secret underground currents, giving birth to the rare properties of Fire Laws.

It was the same for many other Laws, constituting the Universe Ocean of Laws.

Comprehending Fire Laws didn't mean that a person will be able to use it for all the types of energy they possess. It would only mean that the person would be able to use Fire Laws with the compatible

cultivation. It didn't matter what kind of laws a person has comprehended, but it must be compatible with the type of energy being used and must also have resonated with heaven and earth energy.

Only then would comprehended laws be usable.

For example, Ancestor Dian Alstreim is said to have reached Level Nine Intent in Fire Laws, but that was for Essence Gathering Cultivation. For Soul Forging Cultivation, his comprehension regarding Fire Laws was extremely less, remaining in Level Four Intent.

As for Body Tempering Cultivation, who knows?

Davis feared this in the past. He was afraid that he would be unable to comprehend laws in all three cultivations. If comprehending Laws was so easy, perhaps there would be innumerable experts in the cultivation world.

However, Davis wasn't disheartened and remained hopeful.

Old Man Garvin Woller once said to him that all branches in the rivers of laws eventually reached the sea and sank into the ocean. The ocean remained vast, but it also possessed a bit of everything. That meant, as long as he comprehended Laws to a deep level, the comprehension of the same or bordering Laws in other types of cultivation would follow suit!

Chapter 880 Soul Domain Technique

Davis also felt conflicted with his optimistic view.

It was just, even Ancestor Dian Alstreim's law comprehension didn't seem to increase by much even when his law comprehension should be deep, perhaps reaching the realm of Abstruse Intent. After all, Ancestor Dian Alstreim was a Law Rune Stage Powerhouse. Abstruse Intent was the next realm in Laws. They are comprehensible when a cultivator reaches the Eighth Stage.

It was unthinkable for Ancestor Dian Alstreim to remain at Level Nine Intent in Fire Laws! But then... Was his low comprehension of Fire Laws in soul due to his low Soul Forging Cultivation?

He didn't know the answer, and his attention was quickly grabbed away by the change in front of him.

Rumble!~

Ancestor Dian Alstreim lifted up his arm and reached out his hand towards the skies. He kept pushing out his soul force in an endless amount as the atmosphere started to visibly quake. Space wasn't shaking, but the air did as it became dark-red. In an instant, the atmosphere became steaming hot, and even the surroundings near Davis started to sizzle.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim looked at the spectacle in front of him and viewed the Protector in an appreciative and admiring light.

"My Alstreim Family's Erupting Volcano Soul Mantra's offensive prowess is not any lesser than Seventh Stage's Body Tempering Cultivator's attack power. I am deeply impressed, or should I say 'as expected', but I can tell that your prowess in soul force has far surpassed mine."

"However, like a Law Dominion Stage Cultivator's Domain, the Erupting Volcano Soul possesses a similar technique. Let's see how you receive this without taking a hit!"

"Domain Disruption, Rumbling Crimson Sky!"

The sizzling sounds that heated up the atmosphere disappeared and the entirety of the world went silent. A flash of light suddenly blinded everyone, and an explosion that rocked the whole Grand Welcoming Hall soared!

The explosive domain stretched to the end and also engulfed the spectators, but before it could completely reach out, the yellowish defensive formation activated and forced the attack back from extending out.

The younger generation of the Alstreim Family was left in sweat as they slowly pulled back. At first, they were assured of their safety and stood close to view the heart racing battle, but after seeing that the defensive formation reacted slowly to a domain-like soul attack, they wisely started to retreat to a level.

Their throats moved as they gulped. They were all close to being critically injured, perhaps, even dying.

The reactions of the Conferred Queen's group became bothered and concerned. Especially Evelyn and Natalya were holding their hearts in their throats. Even though they were aware that the Davis who was battling was the Solitary Soul Avatar, they still felt troubled.

They weren't aware of the intricacies, nor did they know that it was not harmful to Davis to lose his Solitary Soul Avatar. Hence, they were afraid that if anything untoward occurred, his soul would be injured.

On the other hand, Princess Isabella and Nadia looked relatively at ease because they were the only ones in the group who were able to measure the power of the soul force. Davis possessed the absolute advantage from what they had seen, and the danger he faced remained relatively less.

Princess Isabella noticed their nervousness before turning back and smiling at them, putting all of them back to ease.

Above the martial platform, Davis looked around him as he took the brunt of the small sparks that continuously exploded. However, it was not him who took the brunt but the barrier surrounding him made of light red feathers. The barrier was stable even though it continuously shook on being touched by the dark-red sparks.

'So these tiny dark-red sparks that have filled the entirety of the martial platform is being thrown at me? This is a domain? Why does it strictly seem like an area of effect attack to me?' Davis pondered as he just stood without taking any countermeasures.

It wasn't that he wanted to attack, but he didn't want to attack and make an embarrassment out of Ancestor Dian Alstreim, which might, in turn, make Ancestor Dian Alstreim use his Law Rune Stage Cultivation in anger. Davis wanted to avoid that situation as he could see it coming from miles away.

A brief moment of reprieve arrived, making him view through the Formless Incandescence Feather Shield he had cast. It was as if the small sparks retreated. Just when he saw what they were up to, the small sparks distorted as if they were disappearing into space and reappeared.

Davis searched for the disappeared dark-red sparks before he looked above. Crimson lights flashed, and the small dark-red sparks combined to form a huge dark-red spark, no, a ball that looked like a flaming meteor.

'It's like a domain, alright. It should be difficult to control soul techniques to this level, making it disappear and reappear in some other place. Only in a domain could the cultivator use his energy to his will.' Davis mused.

"Withstand this!"

Hearing Ancestor Dian Alstreim's voice, Davis smiled, 'A pity that it is still not enough...'

Davis clasped his hands with his fingers and controlled the Formless Incandescence Feather Shield to strengthen its defense. The floating Vermilion Bird's feathers flashed with a crimson glow, no longer radiating a light red glow, and formed two huge wings around him that enveloped the barrier.

The dark-red flaming ball descended like a meteor that crashed into the blazing wings as a heaven-shaking explosion echoed in the Grand Welcoming Hall like a tidal wave. Few people even had their ears ruptured. Their ears bled, but they paid no attention to and looked at the storm of smoke swirling in the center of the martial platform.

Although these attacks could be easily deflected by Law Sea Stage Experts, they too looked at the scene in awe. To conjure this much force with just the soul, that itself gave them an immense advantage in a battle between cultivators who possessed equal Essence Gathering Cultivation Base.

The smoke disappeared in a minute, and what appeared in their view was an unarmed Conferred Queen's Protector who still kept his barrier technique and their Ancestor, who seemed to heave a sigh of defeat.

It seemed as if exchanging pointers has come to an end?

Claire heaved a sigh of relief. Nothing happened to her son.

"I've already used most of the techniques from my Erupting Volcano Soul Mantra, and further exchange of pointers is useless. Although there are some techniques that try to affect the soul, I doubt it would be of any use with the skill and prowess you have shown..."

"How about making me experience your prowess in soul techniques?"

Davis became a little hesitant. Looking at Ancestor Dian Alstreim's smiling expression, he felt that something was going on, but he just couldn't place his hand on it.

'Could it be that after witnessing how I easily defended against his attacks, he's still not convinced?' Davis didn't think that Ancestor Dian Alstreim was a sore loser.

Neither did he feel it was the case since Ancestor Dian Alstreim did admit that he lost in the battle of soul techniques.

Then pride?

"If you insist, I can't rudely decline..." Davis waved his hand, and the Formless Incandescence Feather Shield shook while the wings stretched and flapped once before it disappeared.