

EMPEROR 881

Chapter 881 Incandescent Cry of the Vermilion

Hearing the Conferred Queen's Protector state his willingness, the crowd's eyes lit up, especially the younger generation who were eager to see the technique. Even the Elders and Grand Elders who were watching were possessing wide eyes, not wanting to miss anything.

Their exchange of pointers already gave them a bit of insight into the mysteries of the soul. Although it was only a bit, at their level, Elder Soul Stage and Mature Soul Stage, a bit is naturally huge in terms of comprehension.

"Good!" Ancestor Dian Alstreim heartily laughed.

Davis's lips curved, "I'll warn you beforehand that this technique directly affects the soul, so defend your soul with all you possess. Otherwise, it is possible for you to... scream from pain."

"Oh? That's making me want to experience it firsthand... It's been a long time since I screamed in pain..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim.

He didn't look afraid or feared that he would be ashamed. Instead, he possessed an expression that said, 'Try me!'

Davis simply nodded his head and took a deep breath before he slowly pointed his index finger at Ancestor Dian Alstreim.

'A formless soul attack that makes the person dizzy, faint, and even die depending on the circumstances...'

"Incandescent Cry of the Vermilion!"

Screech!~~

The cry of the Vermilion Bird echoed throughout the Grand Welcoming Hall, and the people who were waiting to see the form of the technique became excited!

But soon, they became flabbergasted.

Where's the technique?

They looked around but was unable to see anything suspicious at all.

"Look!"

Everyone heard a woman's voice, and they looked at her, pointing at someone above the martial platform. They followed her pointed detection, and their pupils dilated while they felt disbelief in their hearts.

Their Ancestor was actually holding his head with his two hands, and his facial expression was twitching, slowly contorting into one of pain!

Ancestor Dian Alstreim clenched his teeth as he held his head in pain. This particular soul attack's speed didn't lose out to technique cast by a Ninth Stage Powerhouse. It was almost like it instantly crossed space to enter his soul sea.

By the time he reacted, it was already before his face. The soul barrier he had erected over his glabella shattered in an instant over the Vermilion Bird's cry and the attack entered his soul sea to his regret, wreaking havoc like a berserk bird!

The Vermilion Bird's cry continuously echoed throughout his soul sea, making it even difficult for him to concentrate, making him feel extraordinary pain. The enormous pain stemmed from his soul essence that was repeatedly attacked by the constant cry of the Vermilion Bird. It was as if two invisible birds were continuously screaming beside his two ears, trying to make his head explode.

However, he could easily break this technique if he were to use his essence energy that was at the Ninth Stage, Law Rune Stage, but he refused to do so! This was a battle exchange, and he refused to rely on anything else other than his soul to destroy this technique! Unless it was dangerous to his soul, he refused to give in!

Perhaps it was thanks to Conferred Queen's Protector's warning; he didn't let out a single roar of pain. Even while feeling the pain make his soul tremble as if it was shaken to the ends of the earth and the sky, he didn't let out a single groan.

'Oh? My soul force could actually compare to Peak-Level Supreme Soul Stage Experts, and yet, he's withstanding it? Is he crazy... Even if he manages to break the technique, what if the damage is already done by then?' Davis felt flabbergasted.

He knew that Ancestor Dian Alstreim was unable to withstand his attacks with just his soul, so he purposely downplayed his soul technique and only used seventy percent of the technique's power. Even then, it should be more than enough to cause Ancestor Dian Alstreim to scream in pain!

To him, even if Ancestor Dian Alstreim screamed like a butchered pig, it wouldn't be surprising at all, considering that people were almost never able to bear the pain that stemmed from the soul. At least, it was the case to the people whom he used his soul techniques on. They were never able to bear the pressure, much less pain.

'His will and conviction aren't simple at all... I guess a person who manages to live for ten thousand years remains vulnerable but possesses resistance to pain stemming from the soul... Just their will to live and cultivate for a long time is perhaps stunning. After all, life would become immensely boring at one point, and this Ancestor Dian Alstreim is rumored to have no descendants...'

'His law-heart should be anything but ordinary...' Davis mused.

On the elevated platform, Princess Isabella and the others had their eyes gleaming in pride. Even Nadia intently viewed with her golden eyes scrutinizing their battle. All of them were closely related to Davis, and the more Davis shined, the more they had their hearts filled with pride and awe.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim clenched his teeth and concentrated his soul force towards the center of his soul essence before it transformed into a tidal wave that spread to every corner of his soul sea! And just as

he expected, there were invisible strands of tiny Vermillion Birds that continuously tortured him through exuding their death throes.

He finally exploded out with his dark red soul force swirling around him at this moment and erased every strand of little Vermillion Birds that he could find with immense concentration! However, the more he destroyed, the more he ended up finding hiding in the deepest corners of his soul sea.

He didn't know how much time had passed, but he finally broke the soul technique by using his own soul! He finally won!

Fortunately, he just ended up feeling a bit of pain, but if he was overwhelmed and didn't find the root cause as well as the weakness of the technique, the consequences wouldn't just be possessing an injured soul, but it might cause a backlash and cause him to faint.

However, he couldn't help but inwardly curse at the same time, 'Fuck! It took me only ten percent of my soul force to cast those techniques, but it took me thirty-five percent of my soul force to break his single technique... What a monster!'

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's eyes were slightly red, but it also flashed with excitement, 'You will definitely become...'

'... A Soul Emperor!'

"As expected! Fellow cultivator Dian Alstreim is really one of a kind with a tremendous will and exceptional law-heart. To be able to break my Incandescent Cry of the Vermilion requires an extremely powerful soul endurance and will. After all, the longer you're being restricted, the easier it is to be suppressed and crushed under the weight of my powerful soul technique." Davis spoke in a deep voice, praising Ancestor Dian Alstreim.

"However, if we were to fight with our Law Rune Stage Cultivations, I doubt that I would last against your attacks. After all, I just entered the Law Rune Stage three years ago." He ruefully added before he shook his head.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim smiled as he shook his head. He just clasped his hand and respectfully said, "Protector is courteous, reserved, and powerful. My soul incredibly lacks when compared to yours. Perhaps, it's just a matter of time before your Essence Gathering Cultivation surpasses mine. After all, unlike us, you are all from large Territories and would perhaps be returning soon."

Chapter 882 Ancestor Dian Alstreim's Ten Thousand Years

"Haha, fellow cultivator Dian Alstreim is too humble."

Davis chortled, "It is natural that I would get more resources compared to this desolate place. Perhaps, if fellow cultivator Dian Alstreim wants to make significant progress in cultivation, I advise you to head towards one of the large Territories."

'Desolate!?' The crowd felt stumped before some of them even coughed while having their food stuck in their throat.

'Why don't you just say that this is a poor place!? There is no need to humiliate us this further, no!'

Although they held a stomach full of anger, they didn't dare to speak up.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim wryly shook his head, "Protector is too kind, but if I left my Alstreim Family, it would just be a few decades before my Alstreim Family is massacred. At that time, I could take revenge against the people responsible for the slaughter as long as they are within my power. Furthermore, they should be within my power. After all, those who eye my Territory are those powers that have fallen in the large Territories."

"As long as I leave this seat, I would have no face left to meet my ancestors and my brothers after my death!"

"Ancestor..." The younger generation became moved.

For the first time in their life, they felt that they were a burden.

Living in the Alstreim Family, they considered themselves to be all-powerful, but never did they think that there would be a considerable discrepancy between the three types of Territories.

It could be said that the place they lived in had blinded them since wherever they went in this Territory, people would scramble to lick their feet if they said so, and sometimes even without saying, there would be people willing to give themselves up as a slave to them, perhaps to make their ends meet.

Such events had already left their nose high up in the skies, making them feel that they were the undisputed rulers for time to come and eternity.

However, looking at their Ancestor state that they would die once he left, they were forced to understand the difference between the three types of Territories.

They were just the frogs looking at each other and croaking in their well, unable to see nothing other than the small narrow space of sky that is directly above them.

Nora Alstreim looked at the pale and wry face, feeling complex emotions that she never felt for her Ancestor before. Even she had never thought that just by staying and doing nothing, Ancestor Dian Alstreim protected the family from powerful external threats. Although it was self-evident when one thought about it, she and the others didn't know it had much impact on the family.

After all, their sights and overview, even if extended, were still amidst the Nine Eastern Territories rather than the entire Fifty-Two Territories. The Nine Eastern Territories all possessed equal strength more or less, and that only served to increase their own arrogance, thinking that they were all hegemony of their own Territory.

They did not truly understand that their Territory could be easily destroyed by a major power from the large Territories.

However, it was not their fault, honestly.

They were simply not told about the prowess of the large Territories because it might affect their law-heart, making them wastrels in the process of tempering. After all, after reaching a specific cultivation base, it is normal for a person to think that their current strength is enough. They would start to live their lives within the family in an elegant and luxurious manner, and looking at them, their peers might also follow suit, producing a batch of wastrels in the end.

Their tempered wills would grow weaker with time, and by the time they finally realize that they're stagnating, only a single thought would mostly pop out in their head.

'Whatever... It's not like I can catch up to the ones who are already so high above me...'

That puts a nail on their coffin. In their lives, they probably would never rise again, resulting in them becoming mediocre for the remaining period of their lives.

This was why they were not explicitly told that the large Territories were far frightening that the small Territories. It also had to do with the fact that the younger generation only slightly lost out a bit in terms of prowess when compared to the younger generation of the large Territories. However, that too was only until the Law Manifestation Stage.

From the Law Dominion Stage onwards, the younger generation in the small Territories would not be able to compare to the younger generation from the large Territories. While the younger generation would find it harder to comprehend laws, the larger Territories possessed unique areas that would help their younger generation in comprehending Laws.

It was the difference in resources.

That's why most of their talented younger generation, once grown as they extend their wings, would be sent to mid-sized Territories or large Territories to grow, but they would all more or less end up crippled or dead. This lets the powers stay in a deadlock while their prowess stagnated, and their resources lessened.

Although it may not be their fault, it is their ignorance to not learn once grown!

Nora Alstreim turned to look at her grandfather, Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim.

'So that's why they all respect Ancestor... Then...'

'Am I wrong?' Nora Alstreim bit her bottom lip.

She had secretly held a grudge against the Ancestor since a tender and young age.

If only the Ancestor was not in seclusion...

If only the Ancestor took care of the family's internal matters...

If only the Ancestor had paid attention and went to that danger zone to save her parents, where only Ninth Stage Experts could possibly save people...

Her parents would have never died!

She blamed the Ancestor in her mind, but she knew she was just unreasonable.

Nora Alstreim abruptly noticed that Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim was looking at her. She looked at him, and both of their expressions said that they needed to perhaps, address a few matters.

Davis possessed renewed respect for this so-called Ancestor. Perhaps, if he was born in this Alstreim Family, he wouldn't mind calling this man Ancestor. Staying back to take care of the growth of the family

even though Ancestor Dian Alstreim possessed potential more than ten thousand years ago when he just became a Law Rune Stage Powerhouse...

What kind of sacrifice and emotions for the family were required?

To make it sound exaggerated, these people in the Grand Welcoming Hall and even the entire Alstreim Family were not his direct descendants or people who were in his direct line. They were all just his siblings' descendants and other Alstreim descendants.

He didn't possess a dime of responsibility to take care of them, yet he restricted his own wings and stayed to protect the nest. Such people really did move a chord in his heart.

Davis felt complicated.

It was easy to do evil things, but the same could not be said about the right things. There were strong men, but what makes a great man?

Does this make a great man?

He didn't know, but no matter how he tried, he would never be able to take care of a vast family that did not consist of his descendants. He knew that he was not such a man and was incapable of doing so.

Although Davis felt respect for Ancestor Dian Alstreim, he also felt that it was entirely stupid!

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's ten thousand years life had all gone to waste!

Chapter 883 Pride and Endearmen

'Most of the potential Ancestor Dian Alstreim possessed has now been lost. Perhaps, he could only make one more breakthrough in Essence Gathering Cultivation in his life, entering Mid-Level Law Rune Stage. After all, from the looks of it and considering the amount of time he spent stagnating at this level, he already seems to be at the very peak of Low-Level Law Rune Stage.'

Davis mused before he clasped his hand.

"Ancestor Dian Alstreim is an ancestor both in name and heart. Not all Powerhouses would be able to give up their potential to safeguard their entire family. You are too humble and kindhearted."

"Protector is also too humble. To act as a protector despite having a huge potential that is able to shake the heavens and earth, I have no words to offer." Ancestor Dian Alstreim laughed.

Davis's eyes flickered.

'Hmm? Am I just overthinking things?'

It was actually the second or the third time he felt something was wrong. However, if it was almost like he thought it was, wouldn't he have been dragged out and beaten black and blue?

A moment later, he just brushed it off as flattery.

"Come, let us sit and talk. For the Alstreim Family to be able to receive such a guest, it is our honor." Ancestor Dian Alstreim laughed as he returned back to the two thrones that were fixed side by side.

Davis followed suit, and they both sat on the two thrones.

The Alstreim Family had also all returned to their festivities, devouring the meat and swallowing the wine wildly. After seeing the battle between Supreme Soul Stage Experts and understanding their Ancestor's sacrifice, they felt glad and ecstatic to be born in the Alstreim Family!

What more could they need other than an Ancestor like this? An Ancestor who sacrificed his potential for the family. The younger generation all looked forward to tempering themselves and become Elders and Grand Elder, who could support the family in the future, but it was also perhaps destined to be a short moment of day-dreaming.

On the other hand, Logan and the others were flabbergasted in regards to Davis.

Especially Claire.

She couldn't believe that her son had just sparred with a Law Rune Stage Powerhouse and came out without even taking a single hit. Of course, they just used their Soul Forging Cultivation to battle, but the fact remained her son faced a Ninth Stage Powerhouse and even possessed the advantage.

She cast a glance at them and looked at them talk as if they were equals. She couldn't bring herself to believe it, believe that it was real and currently happening in front of her sight! Her son wasn't even an Eighth Stage Expert, yet he could sit equally and talk with a Ninth Stage Powerhouse like that!?

However, Claire shook her head as she smiled proudly, 'With his talent, my son is eligible to receive all the nurturing from the Alstreim Family. It is only normal that he is able to sit equally with the Ancestor.'

As for the others like Evelyn, Natalya, and Princess Isabella, after the battle exchange, they possessed straight backs that revealed their elation and pride. They possessed similar emotions to Claire, but more than that, they were incredibly proud to be tied to him.

To be able to have a Ninth Stage Powerhouse treat him equally when he was just a Seventh Stage Expert, what kind of honor was that?

Although it was trickery, the result was the same!

They didn't specifically care if Davis was able to do these things. It was still something that made them proud. This was the icing on the cake.

Why wouldn't they be proud of their man who stood in the spotlight?

However, Princess Isabella cared about things like these when compared to Evelyn and Natalya. The more her man shined, the more she felt complacent and exultant. She wanted to see Davis at the top, the very apex she could find!

She had said so herself that she wanted a man who is stronger than her to marry. That didn't change. Although Davis didn't fit that requirement yet, she felt that it was only a matter of time before he caught up to her and surpassed her.

For that, she had actually gone as far as to stop her own cultivation progress, but her actions were profoundly awarded with an instant power up as if it were Karma. She reaped what she sowed, and it was heartening, to say the least!

She couldn't help but feel that the choice she made at that time to believe in him was right!

The only regretful point was that he had two women other than her. Sometimes, she couldn't help but think what if he was only hers, and hers alone. Although it was just a fantasy, she didn't dare to ponder on it too long, afraid that it would induce unneeded emotions in her.

After all, Evelynn and Natalya had accepted her as well. She was the one who came the last. Besides, she had already addressed them as sisters. The way she did things, once she decided on something, she never backed off.

Hence, if Davis actually left Evelynn and Natalya at one point for no valid reason, she knew that she would be the first one to raise a grievance.

Princess Isabella turned back to look at Evelynn and Natalya's hidden yet joyous expression. They also noticed her gaze and smiled back before they all looked at the real Davis, who was seated with them.

"Darling!"

Davis, who was actually concentration on the conversation between the Solitary Soul Avatar and Ancestor Dian Alstreim, was given a fright. He almost swore when he heard those soul transmissions that resounded like thunder, but turning to look at their faces, the faces of the three women he loved, and recalling the way they called him; he suddenly felt the life he was living in was a paradise.

They didn't dare to disturb him while he was dealing with Ancestor Dian Alstreim, but now that it had settled down, they looked at him with an endearing glint.

However, it was short-lived.

While Princess Isabella imperceptibly blushed and looked away to not pull in much suspicion, Evelynn and Natalya started teasing him, saying that he was a hooligan, hoodwinker, and other inoffensive derogatory comments, giving Davis black lines over his forehead.

'Hmph! Tease me all you want. When the time comes, I'll make you two understand what teasing really is...' Davis grinned evilly.

Looking at his silent yet devious expression, they wisely stopped their teasing.

Evelynn and Natalya suddenly looked at each other before they knowingly winked. They looked scared, but inwardly, they congratulated themselves. They knew that they had successfully attracted his attention. After all, they didn't want him to forget about them after reaching new heights.

Perhaps after all this, he would really be 'teasing' them till they pleaded for leniency!

Davis obviously returned to concentrating on the conversation between his Solitary Soul Avatar and Ancestor Dian Alstreim.

"... It is as you said, Protector. I do think my Alstreim Family is weak, but it is not without potential. Let me introduce you to one of my Alstreim Family's dazzling gem, the Young Mistress of the Alstreim Family, Nora Alstreim."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim shot a look towards Nora Alstreim, which made the latter startled upon being called out in front of the crowd.

Chapter 884 Will You Take Her In?

Nora Alstreim turned to look around and saw that everyone was staring at her with various emotions. She could feel that many were discontent that she was chosen by the Ancestor to represent the younger generation, but she could also feel that they were elated upon her being called out.

After all, if she failed to meet the Ancestor's expectations, then she would have to bear the responsibility.

"Young Mistress, you can prefer not to go..." A woman who sat next to her sent a soul transmission.

Nora Alstreim actually sat together with five people.

They all sat next to each other's table. Two men and three women. One of the men was obviously Weiss Alstreim, and the other man was his subordinate. One of the women had actually promised herself to Weiss Alstreim and had been even rumored to have slept with him.

The other two women were her subordinates, and she trusted them a lot like they were her comrades.

They can all be considered younger generation experts of the Alstreim Family. Hence, they more or less mingle when they crossed paths with each other.

The one who spoke was one of her subordinates, Immeth Alstreim.

Nora Alstreim just shook her head and stood up. She walked for a while before she flew and reached the platform. Her form was graceful, and there was a tinge of pride in her movements. Once she stepped on the platform, she cast a look at her grandfather and bowed till her waist bent. She paid no heed to the others before she stood below the two thrones and slightly bowed.

Although she didn't speak anything, her actions spoke louder than any words.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim became heartened at being given respect in front of the Ancestor, but he still possessed a few complaints about her behavior in this place.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim wryly chuckled at her arrogance but didn't say anything as the people in Young Master and Young Mistress position were usually like this, not knowing the immensity of heaven and earth. Their arrogance had seeped into their bones, and they wouldn't understand until they have their bones broken.

"Hahaha! A feisty one indeed."

Davis laughed as he looked at the woman who was none other than the mastermind who indirectly drove his mother to dire straits in the secret entrance of the Forsaken Phoenix Realm.

She wore a white robe, and her beauty and assets weren't lacking at all. Instead, it was on par with his mother. If his mother looked elegant, then Nora Alstreim looked like a rich noble lady.

Looking at her, he felt a bit complicated even though he felt a bit of hate for her. If it weren't for this woman, would he have been born into this world as his parents' child?

After all, without this woman's machinations, it was impossible for Logan and Claire to feel complex emotions and pair in the secret entrance. Instead, they might have ended up battling and killed the other for all he knew.

In any case, it was his mother who was going to deal with her, not him. He wasn't bothered.

On the other hand, Ancestor Dian Alstreim began to think.

'His personality is not bad, and he actually understands many things, unlike the ignorant younger generation below. If I hadn't witnessed it myself, even I would find it hard to think such a youth could exist. With talent, diligence, and understanding capability, he is the perfect successor!'

'All that is left is to check his bloodline. If it is even a bit of it that belonged to Alstreim Family...'

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's eyes flashed as he turned to look at Conferred Queen's Protector.

"Haha. Protector, what do you think of Nora Alstreim? Will you take her in?"

Davis blinked, wondering if he had heard it right.

But, he then instantly felt as if he realized, "Although your family's Young Mistress maybe a good seedling but I doubt that she would even be able to beat my Young Mistress's subordinate. Even Logan isn't qualified to become my disciple."

"Pft~"

On the platform, Logan's lips twitched while Claire was unable to suppress her laughter that came out as a muffled snort.

Unfortunately, the days where Logan punched his son in Body Tempering Cultivation sessions were over. If he tried to hit him on the head now, perhaps he will be the one who would be beaten black and blue.

Logan sighed. In a mere twenty years, his son has already far surpassed him.

Nora Alstreim became indignant. This was just plainly ridiculing and humiliating her. Even if she was weak, she felt that it should only be decided after she battled with that so-called Logan. She had actually wanted to battle Alchemist Davis to experience his Superior Law Manifestation, but since the Conferred Queen's Protector said 'Even Logan', she changed her target.

How could she let them get away with this? Once she thought of it like this, she was about to explode when she abruptly heard a soul transmission.

"Granddaughter, you must not fall for provocation! Let them talk about whatever they want. They have the strength to do so. You cannot offend the Ancestor, and neither can you offend the Conferred Queen's Protector. They have more than a single way to deal with you."

Nora Alstreim clenched her teeth with grievance stuck in her throat. It took her will to stop her from saying something. She had her own pride, but when had she ever needed to close her mouth in this family as the Young Mistress? With her grandfather Valdrey Alstreim overseeing everything, she was unbridled, but now, that same grandfather was telling her to be silent and endure it.

She felt humiliation and was indignant, but she was helpless to do anything about it.

"It seems that your family's Young Mistress doesn't seem to be convinced..." Davis laughed.

Although he shouldn't be the one to deal with her, he didn't mind humiliating her a bit. Perhaps with this, he would be able to make his mother's mind be at ease and also be able to get some revenge if they were unable to touch her in the end.

"Youngsters are like that. They are never convinced unless they experience it by themselves."

"Fellow Cultivator Dian Alstreim's words make sense. If that is the case, why don't we have the younger generation battle?" Davis prompted.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim looked a bit hesitant because he was aware.

He looked at Nora Alstreim and asked, "Are you willing to battle?"

Nora Alstreim's expression blossomed into a smile that was dazzling enough to captivate the observers, "I am willing!"

It was one thing if she were to retort and offend them, wanting to fight. However, since they asked her, all she had to do was latch on to it. This way, she did listen to her grandfather's advice.

As a young generation's top expert, if she ran away just because the opponent is said to be strong, she felt that she would have no face to remain as the Young Mistress.

"Good." Ancestor Dian Alstreim nodded his head and inwardly concluded that he would do his all to protect her life.

Chapter 885 Nadia Is A Good Girl

"However, a battle between younger generation experts is too much trouble." Ancestor Dian Alstreim smiled, "This is a time for feast, and we shall not make it any less than it needs to be, and we also need some entertainment."

Saying so, Ancestor Dian Alstreim cast a look at the marvel.

"How about we have that Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf battle first? Since it's a King-Tier Low-Level King Beast Stage Magical Beast, our side will send a High-Level Law Sea Stage Expert to match its battle prowess. It will become a rather delightful evening."

Nadia pricked up her fluffy and soft wolf ears. Her eyes gleamed with a golden light, wanting to test her own prowess. However, she didn't say anything in the end.

"Oh? Ancestor Dian Alstreim wants my magical beast mount to step into battle for... entertainment?" Princess Isabella audaciously asked with a smile that was not a smile on her face.

Her eyes gleamed with a dangerous light.

"Haha, forgive me for my offense, Conferred Queen. I didn't mean it that way. Most of us here have never glimpsed a King-Tier Magical Beast before, and especially never had the chance to witness its

prowess. If Conferred Queen doesn't like what I said, then just ignore my words." Ancestor Dian Alstreim replied with an amicable smile.

However, inwardly, he was still not sure who this woman was, and he possessed no idea. For all he knew, she could really be someone from the large Territories, just by judging from her unbridled demeanor. Furthermore, to be about to tame a King-Tier Magical Beast, he felt that she should definitely be someone from the large Territories.

Hence, he decided to be accommodating to her.

The crowd didn't feel that there was anything wrong. If even the Conferred Queen's Protector was treated equally by the Ancestor, then the Conferred Queen, who is the Young Mistress, should be treated with more respect and hospitality just because of her status.

"Hahahaha!" Princess Isabella's melodious laughter rang out as she hid her mouth, making the men mesmerized with her voice and figure.

"Fine! My magical beast mount is thirsting for a battle as well. Nevertheless, Nadia is a good girl. She will not eat or kill the opponent without my permission. However, I will not be able to guarantee that if her opponent were to anger her."

"That's in my knowledge, Conferred Queen. Magical Beasts are aggressive and near impossible to tame after they reach maturity, especially King-Tier Magical Beasts. I will be responsible for the safety of it-Nadia's opponent." Ancestor Dian Alstreim consoled.

Princess Isabella didn't bicker anymore and just gave the nod.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim then gazed at the crowd, in the direction where the Elders were seated, "Is there anyone among the Elders brave enough to face a King-Tier Low-Level King Beast Stage Magical Beast?"

There were hundreds of Elders in the crowd below, but the majority of them sneakily looked away. Even with the Ancestor present, they didn't want to try their chances against a King-Tier Magical Beast. If they died in an instant, then it would be their undebatable loss. Besides, most of them knew their own strength and didn't overstep their bounds as they knew what the end result would be like if the battle with a monster like a King-Tier Magical Beast, especially one at the Eighth Stage.

The Elders were mostly at Mid-Level and High-Level Law Sea Stage. Hence, the majority who looked away were ones at the Mid-Level Law Sea Stage Elders. As for the High-Level Law Sea Stage Elders, only a few possessed courage.

"Elder Havle Alstreim, why don't you step up into the martial platform?" Patriarch Eldric Alstreim suddenly spoke up.

Elder Havle Alstreim's brows frowned, but he didn't take offense as he was also an Elder, "I would like to try, but I know that I am inferior. Besides, I want to see how Nadia would fare against our strongest Elder."

The moment the words echoed out, most of the people present turned to look at a single Elder.

His face was a bit scarred by flames over the bottom of his left eye, while the pupils in his left eye were white, contrary to the purple on his right eye. His blonde hair extended to his shoulders, and although his hair was unkempt, it made him look wild.

"Now that Havle Alstreim mentions this, I am also interested. How would our strongest Elder, Coyle Alstreim, fare against the King-Tier Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim laughed.

Coyle Alstreim stood up. From the beginning of this talk against the King-Tier Magical Beast, his expression didn't change. He took a step forward and flew towards the martial platform while the table filled with delicacies was destroyed when he flew past them.

His entrance was done with a show of force that further accentuated his wildness. His undulations flared as flames colored his manliness.

"As expected of the man who once fought with you for the Young Master's position, Eldric." Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim sent a soul transmission to his grandson.

"That's right. I defeated him fair and square, and he accepted his loss and weakness. After that, he left the Alstreim Family, and when he returned hundreds of years later, he was already like this, possessing a wild and grand demeanor, a far cry from the snot-faced brat he was..." Eldric Alstreim possessed a complex expression on his face.

"Even I couldn't help but feel he is a worthy opponent."

"Oh? Is he aiming for the Patriarch's seat?"

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim questioned as he narrowed his eyes. If it was so, then he would have no choice but to consider Coyle Alstreim as a threat.

Eldric Alstreim didn't hide anything, "I don't know about that, but after he returned, we did battle once in the Grohta Plains with the same Cultivation Base, Mid-Level Law Sea Stage. It was just a few months before I was conferred with the Patriarch's seat."

"How strong was Coyle Alstreim?"

"He was strong, immensely strong, but he was no match for me. The result was that I won. After that, he didn't say anything and settled down to start a branch of his own."

"I see." Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim imperceptibly nodded his head, "At least, on the surface, he seems as if he submitted to your authority. Very well, let's see how he has improved in the years."

By the time they finished conversing, only two seconds had passed.

Coyle Alstreim stepped into the martial platform and respectfully bowed towards the Ancestor before greeting the Grand Elders.

"Very well, since you stood on the stage, I believe that you accepted the challenge." Ancestor Dian Alstreim nodded and looked at Princess Isabella.

"Nadia!" Princess Isabella called out, "Make sure you go easy and don't ever accidentally kill that man. We are guests of the Alstreim Family."

"Hmph!" A snort echoed, but it was like the screech of a blade sliding on the wall.

It made many people blink, and at that moment, Nadia disappeared from the place she sat, her entire magical beast form disappearing from the numerous gazes that observed.

"What!? It disappeared!"

"Such speed! But where did it go?"

Numerous echoes rang out as the people who failed to perceive gulped in nervousness.

Chapter 886 Nadia's Entrance

The crowd all looked around, afraid that the King-Tier Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf would appear behind, and devour them in an instant. Panic started to spread among the younger generation experts as they stopped eating and became cautious. Some of the women even moved towards safe places, hoping that the men would shield them from the impending attack.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim narrowed his eyes. His eyes devolved into two tiny slits as shock became visible! He was actually unable to sense the King-Tier Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf hidden in the Grand Welcoming Hall even with his High-Level Supreme Stage soul sense! The Grand Elders had practically trembled as panic became visible in their eyes!

Ancestor Dian Alstreim almost stood up, afraid that the magical beast would end up devouring numerous people as an act of retaliation, but he noticed another person standing on the martial platform.

That person was a woman, a blindingly beautiful woman who made him feel stunned for a moment. He didn't know when this woman appeared on the martial platform, or a woman of Conferred Queen's caliber was even present in the first place. He momentarily felt that he should warn the woman to back off since there's a King-Tier Magical Beast on the prowl, but when he closely looked at her and felt her aura, his eyes widened into two wide saucers.

The Grand Elders and the Elders also felt the same before they displayed a similar reaction, albeit delayed. Her beauty had even limited their brains, making them not consider how a random yet powerful ink-black haired human could suddenly appear in the Grand Welcoming Hall.

The aura coming from the woman turned out to be a magical beast's aura! It was less and almost undetectable that they initially misinterpreted her to be a human!

Gasp!~

The men in the crowd actually gasped, both from drooling over the beauty before realizing that the beauty was a magical beast. Even the women were momentarily taken aback, almost stunned before envy took them over.

How can a magical beast be attractive and charming than them!?

Nadia stood on the martial platform while being draped in her favorite black robe. Her pupils appeared golden, gleaming in a scintillating light. Her facial features were top-tier as if it were sculpted, and the

strange crescent mark on her forehead just made her completely mesmerizing in front of the eyes of the beholder. Her skin was no longer tanned but became pale white as if becoming closer to the moon.

Davis inwardly sighed as he looked at Nadia. She was becoming more and more beautiful. Even though she lost her wild look, she became increasingly elegant with her queenly aura shaping up her dignity and stature.

Unfortunately, there were no wings in her human form.

When Davis saw that she mutated upon entering the King Beast Stage, the Eighth Stage, she sprouted two beautiful dark wings. He became curious to know what it would be like if her human form possessed dark wings, but he knew that it was bound to be disappointing in a sense.

Horns, tails, wings, paws, claws, and other magical beasts' unique features do not appear in a magical beast's human form. Most of the magical beasts appear with fair white skin, but their hair is shaped by the color of their fur. That is probably the only unique feature they display in their human form.

As for anthropomorphic features, they were only seen in humans who failed to successfully assimilate a magical beast's blood essence, becoming half-human and half-beast.

Coyle Alstreim's eyes, which were wide in astonishment, gradually became normal. Unlike the others, he noticed Nadia the moment she appeared since she was near to him when compared to others. Besides, he was on the lookout for the disappeared King-Tier Magical Beast. Hence, the moment a woman appeared, his battle instincts instantly told him that this woman was a threat!

Becoming a bit relaxed, he sensed that his pores were starting to sweat, and his arms were beginning to tremble. He couldn't believe that he was actually intimidated by a woman. Not only a woman but a female magical beast. His lips couldn't help but twitch as he considered the situation he was placed in.

"What's the meaning of this?" He growled.

This was just a plain insult to him!

"It means that this form of enough for me to defeat you." Nadia's melodious voice echoed as her wrist moved like a snake as she waved her hand in declaration while her gaze was somewhere else, possessing contempt for her opponent.

It seemed that her temperament completely changed from growling or hissing. She spoke words with weight and moved with elegance. Perhaps, her blood was corrupted with the pride of King-Tier.

Coyle Alstreim clenched his fists as his arms shook from the amount of strength he unleashed. His Sixth Stage Martial Ascendance Stage undulations flowed out, but it was of no use in this battle, much less of intimidation.

A magical beast using its human form against a human meant that it was willing to engage in conversation. However, it meant that the magical beast was mostly looking down on the human in a battle!

The fact lay with the human form. Magical beasts were unable to bring out the entirety of their strength and capabilities in their human form. Their power would be limited, and they were unable to bring out more than ninety percent of their full power.

It was just a maximum estimate.

Most magical beasts wouldn't even be able to bring out fifty percent of their power in their human form. Hence, Nadia's action to face him in her human form was an insult to him.

Even when he tried not to become angry, he was unable to stomach this humiliation. The more he tried to suppress, the more it made him unable to endure.

However, a shock ran through him as he remembered that this woman was a King-Tier Magical Beast!

'How stupid of me! I almost foolishly believed that she was just a damned female magical beast. Her visage had made me oblivious to the fact that she is a King-Tier Magical Beast!' Coyle Alstreim inwardly gulped.

Nadia's womanly charm and her frailty had managed to bewitch him!

He no longer thought or cared about his face and gave her the cultivator's greeting with a slight bow and a clasp of his hands, "Coyle Alstreim."

Nadia blinked. Her eyes fluttered while the hearts of men endured a quake!

"Nadia..." She simply spoke before she looked around in a curious manner, watching the multitude of people gazing at her in interest.

This was the first time she felt thousands of gazes of awe being cast at her, and it improved her mentality and mood.

After a while, her sharp gaze returned to Coyle Alstreim.

"You should surrender while you can during the battle."

"I'll keep that warning in mind." Coyle Alstreim possessed an indifferent expression.

It seemed that he ideally admitted that Nadia's power would be greater than his, and no longer thought of winning but battling out till his power ends up dry.

Nadia took a step forward as her golden pupils gleamed.

Chapter 887 Mid-Level Emperor Grade Battle Technique

Instantly, Coyle Alstreim made a move as dark red flames surged out from his sides, giving him an appearance of possessing flaming wings that sustained his ascent. He soared back a few kilometers in an instant and reached the edge of the martial platform. He retreated at least five kilometers away and stopped before he swung his arm at the approaching Nadia.

His palm shot forwards along with the momentum and manifested into a majestic flame palm that descended. However, it wasn't over. Coyle Alstreim unleashed another palm at the same beat, and another flaming palm emerged out of his hand.

That flaming palm was even faster than the first and was about to collide into the first flaming palm, but unsuspectingly, the two palms merged and became concentrated as the undulations flared!

Rumble!~

The air shook from the sheer might of the battle technique!

Coyle Alstreim continued to unleash a few more palms that combined with the first blazing palm, making it into one big and condensed flaming palm that blazed with an intensity never seen before!

Nadia stopped approaching and looked at the immense flaming palm, blocking her way to Coyle Alstreim. Her expression was as indifferent as ever, but that didn't mean she didn't recognize the growing threat that was in front of her.

However, she was very curious, and besides, this battle wasn't a life and death battle like the ones she always faced in the Sunset Tear Mountain. She wasn't worried.

"This..." Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's expression became complex.

The other Grand Elders also raised their brows. However, the Elders who witnessed this started to become fidgety and noisy.

Davis noticed this phenomenon. He couldn't help but ask his mother by using soul transmission.

Claire narrowed her brows for a while before it relaxed, "I've heard about this technique before."

"It's the Alstreim Family's famous Mid-Level Emperor Grade Palm Art, a Battle Technique whose prowess is at the peak of the Eighth Stage but requires immense effort and concentration to train. Each overlapping palm increases the flaming palm's power by many folds, but as you can guess, the more flaming palms that overlap, the more difficult it is to control."

"However, the might created from those overlapping palms is something else. It is said that this technique is actually comparable to a High-Level Emperor Grade Battle Technique, equaling an attack from a Ninth Stage Powerhouse when nine flaming palms overlap!"

'So that's this technique...' Davis recalled reading about this famous technique from the Ethren Empire's record of Alstreim Family.

'Nadia might be in danger... But still...' Davis smiled as he looked at Nadia's expression that was highlighted by the flames.

She appeared calm and astoundingly gorgeous as the flames above her emphasized and gave her figure a shade!

Coyle Alstreim's expression was flushed, and his forehead was covered with sweat. His palms shook, and his arms trembled as if he were trying to hold something steady. However, he wasn't holding anything but releasing another flaming palm.

'The Seventh Palm!' Coyle Alstreim screamed in his mind.

"Woahhhh!!~~~"

The younger generation erupted in a boisterous clamor. By now, this technique's prowess had already spread, and those who learned of it started to greatly desire and learn this technique. It was absolutely mighty and apocalyptic just from the looks of it.

The flaming palm in the start that was no more than a hundred meters tall grew to five hundred meters tall! The five hundred meters flaming palm was incredibly condensed. Otherwise, it would have reached kilometers in height.

Law Sea Stage attacks were like this, able to reach kilometers in height, length, and width! The energy sea in their dantian is enormous, capable of storing enormous amounts of essence energy! They were huge and spacious, and the attacks formed from them are destructive enough to lay waste to a town in the Alstreim Family's territory!

'To think he had already reached my level...' Patriarch Eldric Alstreim's expression became complex.

To reach the Seventh Wave of the battle technique required immense effort, and even he had only reached such a level after decades of training and comprehension.

Was he slacking?

'Looks like I have to step up and reach the Eighth Wave!' Patriarch Eldric Alstreim's eyes burned with competitive intensity.

However, the chances were very less, not unless he improved the comprehension of Fire Laws.

Forget him; even the Grand Elders have not reached the Eighth Wave, not even his dead father or his mother. It wasn't they couldn't reach, but they lacked the determination to mindfulness to cross such a hurdle. Why would they do that, wasting their time, energy, and peace when they were already at the top. In other words, it could be said that their skills have also stagnated.

Only his grandfather Valdrey Alstreim and Grand Elder Krax Alstreim is said to have reached the Eighth Wave!

However, there was a step above the Eighth Wave.

It was the peak of the battle technique - The Ninth Wave!

Among the Alstreim Family's living members, it is said that only Ancestor Dian Alstreim has reached the Ninth Wave!

"Hahaha! It looks like Coyle Alstreim went all out from the beginning. Not a bad choice when facing an opponent of... Nadia's caliber." Ancestor Dian Alstreim spoke.

"Well, it seems like Young Mistress's magical beast mount adopted a wait and see attitude. Perhaps, Nadia feels confident?" The Solitary Soul Avatar responded and mused.

"In any case, I didn't think a strong branch like him still existed. If he wasn't hidden, then he unleashed his potential just now. I think that the family can nurture him into the strongest Grand Elder!"

"Haha, why not a Ninth Stage Powerhouse?" Davis laughingly asked.

"That's almost impossible for them. Not only would they have to comprehend the Level Nine Intent of Fire Laws, but they would also have to condense a Rune to become a Law Rune Stage Powerhouse!"

"Look at him, despite being at the High-Level Law Sea Stage; he has only comprehended till Level Six Intent of Fire Laws. That much is recognizable from the intensity and the prowess of these flames.

Becoming a Ninth Stage Powerhouse just isn't possible with his current level, at least, not in the foreseeable future."

"Majority of them are like Coyle Alstreim. Their comprehension ability is pretty low, and it limits their future. Even the current Patriarch, Eldric Alstreim, has only comprehended till Level Six Intent, perhaps on the verge of breaking through in comprehension of Fire Laws."

"The chances of becoming a Ninth Stage Powerhouse is minimal. I'm not counting on it, but pining for a true successor."

"Fellow cultivator Dian Alstreim's words make sense." Davis lightly nodded his head.

However, he became increasingly suspicious. That was a pretty damn long explanation considering his true stature.

Coyle Alstreim took a deep breath before he looked as if he stabilized, unaware that the Ancestor has just fixed him to be a person who might never reach the Ninth Stage.

"I have to say. If you didn't stay still, I might've been forced to unleash this extraordinary technique at the fifth palm, but since you waited for my attack to form, I can only say that I will not disappoint you!"

"Nine Hell Sky Palm - Seven Waves!"

Coyle Alstreim yelled and pushed his palm along with his entire arm! The three hundred meters flaming palm that was incredibly condensed blazed like a flaming overlord as it diagonally descended towards Nadia, trying to pulverize her into ashes!

Chapter 888 Darkness Devours

Nadia didn't make any moves as she kept looking at the flaming palm above her. It blazed in front of her face like the hot sun, and the heatwave became worse and worse as the battle technique closed the distance in an earth-scorching manner.

However, the more the Nine Hell Sky Palm approached her, the more she could sense that it appeared to be on the verge of self-implosion! It could be seen that Coyle Alstreim didn't have complete control over this technique.

Indeed, at the rear, Coyle Alstreim's expression flickered, and his arms trembled. It seemed that he had immense difficulties controlling the technique.

Watching the technique, Patriarch Eldric Alstreim inwardly nodded his head.

How could it be so easy to control this battle technique that took him many years to reach this level? It made him proud since he was able to control Nine Hell Sky Palm - Seventh Waves to a proficient degree.

The mighty and tall flaming palm finally closed in on Nadia. The flames that it radiated made it unable for the people to witness what was happening as scorching light blinded their eyes. The last thing they saw was the poor woman being engulfed by the excess flames that were jetted out by the flaming palm, probably the side-effect of not being appropriately controlled.

Coyle Alstreim didn't hesitate. His arm swelled in a wriggling manner as he clenched his palm!

The blazing palm's large and long fingers enclosed Nadia into a prison, trying to roast her body into ashes! The flames that made the entire palm continuously moved towards the center of the palm to scorch Nadia to death!

"Wuaah! That's a seriously stupid magical beast. To take the Nine Hell Sky Palm like that to the face... Courting death!" Young Master Weiss Alstreim sneered.

"It can't be..." Nora Alstreim thought of a possibility, but she felt that it was almost impossible.

The next moment, the enclosed flaming palm seemed to become dark crimson flames. However, it wasn't just that. The flames increasing became dark before they completely became a sea of shadow.

It was as if a huge shadow engulfed the battle technique!

Flames engulfed by a shadow?

Darkness!

This thought screamed in everyone's mind before the entirety of the flaming palm was instantly devoured by the darkness as if being gobbled! It looked as if an enormous shadow creature was eating the flaming palm, not even letting a bit of the writhing and twisting flames escape from its devouring range.

"Impossible!" Coyle Alstreim shouted in disbelief.

To him, it was clear that the darkness encasing his Nine Hell Sky Palm - Seven Waves possessed the capability to snuff out his technique. However, his technique contained Fire Laws that countered Darkness Laws. Even though Fire Laws does not exactly counter Darkness Laws like Light Laws, it should still possess a binding and suppressing effect against Darkness Laws.

But the reality was entirely different!

The magical beast's darkness technique had devoured his flames! Even if it was a King-Tier Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf, he didn't think that it was capable of devouring his, the Alstreim Family's prided technique!

"Where are you looking at?" A melodious voice echoed.

Coyle Alstreim's scalp turned numb before he fiercely turned his head. His disheveled blonde hair followed suit, and within the strands of his blonde hair disrupting his sight, he saw that gorgeous woman, the stunning and elegant-looking female magical beast looking at him like how a magical beast would look at its prey.

Nadia swung her hand in a sudden manner.

Coyle Alstreim froze as he saw the attack. He was finished! He didn't have any time to counterattack, nor did he think that he would be sneak attacked at this time as he felt Nadia was within the sea of darkness and flames. The hand that ripped apart the air like claws fiercely came at his face. It was clad in rabid darkness, seemingly capable of devouring anything in its wake!

Perhaps, her small hand even had the power to behead him and kill his soul!

While thinking all of this in an instant, he subconsciously closed his eyes, accepting the fate of death. However, no matter how he waited, the awaited death didn't come, but a voice echoed.

"Let's leave it at that, shall we? After all, it's just a spar..."

It was the voice of a male, a strong, reliable, and reputable voice!

"Ancestor!" Coyle Alstreim yelled in glee, but his expression froze when he saw the scene in front of him.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim held Nadia's wrist. The sleeves of his right hand seemed to be shredded into pieces as darkness swirled around, but it was just that his skin possessed a thin layer of flames seemingly capable of deflecting the darkness from harming him.

Nadia's eyes narrowed into two tiny slits as she felt her hand had been captured. Her eyes twitched, and she recognized the person in front of her that it was none other than Ancestor Dian Alstreim himself. Her heart constricted for a moment, but that was it as she didn't allow herself to become afraid.

She started to struggle to move away from his grasp but didn't dare to attack him.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim creased his brows. Even if Nadia was a King-Tier Magical Beast who could match him with her strength at her peak, it didn't matter. Currently, she was just a fleeting magical beast in front of him.

"This isn't appropriate, no?" Davis's deep voice echoed out. It was from his Solitary Soul Avatar.

"Yes, my actions weren't appropriate. It was just that I couldn't tell the intent of this... Nadia. Her actions are secretive, concealed yet ruthless, and I can't tell if she possesses killing intent. I can't have Coyle Alstreim dying on my watch, and so, I decided to save him even if it meant a loss to my face."

Davis became taken aback by the answer, but he nodded since Ancestor Dian Alstreim accepted his mistake, "I see. However, I can tell that Nadia possessed no killing intent, and besides, if Nadia wanted to kill, even I would possess fewer chances of stopping her through force."

"Hmm?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim creased his brows as he turned to look at Nadia.

Just when he saw her rosy lips curve, a bad feeling arose in his heart.

He quickly turned to look at Coyle Alstreim and saw that he was restricted by an eerie form of darkness swirling around him. That darkness manifested as if it took form into reality.

Coyle Alstreim gulped as he felt a palm on his head. It was soft, warm, but terrifying and deadly. It was unknown what kind of technique that he was being restricted with, but it was like shackles that instantly bound him. He realized that he completely got caught off-guard.

When he realized Ancestor Dian Alstreim was here to save him, he didn't bother to put on defenses at that moment, and his battle instincts had dulled because he had given himself to death just a few moments ago.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim looked at another Nadia checkmating Coyle Alstreim. Perhaps with a surge of darkness energy from her palm, Coyle Alstreim would end up dead in an instant. Magical beasts usually

didn't attack the soul, and neither did the Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf's. However, the Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf possessed a species technique that targeted the soul!

Chapter 889 Cannot Be Disparaged

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's pupils shook as he remembered that the Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf possessed a soul attack as their species technique. He was too late to stop anything now!

The people who saw the scene had their echoes stuck in their throat!

However, nothing happened even as two seconds passed.

Nadia just kept looking at him with an unbridled and daring gaze, maintaining an overseeing eye at him contact like a queen.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim blinked before he realized. He inwardly sighed as he could guess what was on this magical beast's mind. He was infringing on the pride of a King-Tier Magical Beast and disparaging its prestige. Of course, it was going to threaten him to release her by himself.

He released her wrist from his grasp, and Nadia let out a muffled snort.

"Nadia, return to my place. You've won the battle."

Nadia's golden eyes flashed as she heard Princess Isabella's voice. She hesitated for a second before she moved, heading towards her group, and her doppelganger that was made from her darkness energy followed suit before it disappeared into her body in an eerie manner; as if it were a ghost.

'It actually possesses another body? Is it a King-Tier Technique of a Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf, or is it a manifestation of its skill in Darkness laws?'

Ancestor Dian Alstreim became confused.

The Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf they knew of didn't possess a technique like that, but since Nadia was a King-Tier Magical Beast, he felt that it was likely a King-Tier Technique. Besides, he had never seen a King-Tier Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf before. Hence, he felt that his thinking was probably right.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim felt confused with another matter as well.

'It listened to its master even though it was humiliated by me...' He couldn't help but feel disbelief.

One has to know that King-Tier Magical Beasts didn't allow themselves to be humiliated. There would rather die than humiliated as their pride alone was sky-high. Hence, he felt that even if he was going to kill her, it would still kill Coyle Alstreim and take him to death with it.

Just returning like that wasn't something he had thought of, and neither did he think it was a possible course of action for a King-Tier Magical Beast.

'What kind of strange King-Tier Magical Beast is this?' Ancestor Dian Alstreim felt flabbergasted.

Subconsciously, he turned to look at Alchemist Davis before he cast his gaze at the Conferred Queen.

'Who in the Fifty-Two Territories is she? Or, is she also from the Forsaken Phoenix Realm?' His eyes flashed with scrutiny.

Nadia returned to her position and obediently sat. Since it was her third Mistress who was calling her back, she felt compelled to return. Besides, she knew that she wasn't a match for a Ninth Stage Powerhouse, so she listened and yielded.

Besides, her master has ordered to be low-key and not kill anyone unless she was deeply offended or was instructed to do so. Furthermore, she felt nothing bad about the battle and only felt that it was appetizing.

She didn't change back to her magical beast form because she found this form more suitable for the occasion. She was the only Magical Beast in the Grand Welcoming Hall. Hence, she felt that remaining a human would be more relaxing.

Besides, she had already finished the sumptuous feast placed in front of her.

'It was very delicious...' She licked her rosy lips as she mused, wanting to taste while eating the delicacies again. However, with her pride influencing her, she was unable to ask for seconds.

Nevertheless, Davis, who possessed a bit of her soul in his soul sea, was able to feel her emotions a bit.

He raised his hand and said, "I think Young Mistress's king-tier magical beast mount deserves compensation."

"Oh? Compensation... What do you propose then?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim curiously asked.

Many people were astonished that their Ancestor entertained a mere subordinate's request but thinking that the magical beast did indeed deserve compensation for being seized and interrupted and perhaps even a grand reward for winning the battle, they didn't think much.

After all, if Coyle Alstreim had won the battle, it would be in his right to receive a reward from the Ancestor for glorifying their Alstreim Family.

"Simple! Just another serving of those delicious Eighth Stage Magical Beast would do, perhaps in more amount."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim became taken aback before he laughed, "Hahaha! To think I didn't even think of basic courtesy. It looks like my eyes have blinded me since we're dealing with a magical beast. Someone, quickly serve a large portion of meat to Nadia, and make sure if others need their bowls to be filled again."

He patted Coyle Alstreim on his shoulders before returning to his seat.

Coyle Alstreim felt complicated. He was defeated in a single move due to his confidence and being caught off-guard. Thinking back, he should've been wary of her concealment skills, but since she got caught in his Nine Hell Sky Palm technique, he felt a counter-attack that quick was impossible.

Besides, his attention was taken away by her display of darkness devouring the Nine Hell Sky Palm Technique. Furthermore, he didn't expect for a second body or an energy manifestation body to exist.

It was his complete loss.

He obediently returned to his seat and took hold of the wine from another take before he gulped it on one move. The other person wryly chuckled and didn't say anything.

"Marvelous!" Ancestor Dian Alstreim praised.

"The King-Tier Magical Beast named Nadia's otherworldly beauty, and her skills are just as wonderful and sophisticated. It could be seen that she uses concealment a lot, a skill which Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf's does not use when compared to other techniques. Besides, they aren't proficient in concealment but seeing how it possessed twin-tails as a variation. I can safely say that there is more to Nadia than it seems on the surface."

'Oh? You're finally willing to address Nadia as an individual female and not just a magical beast?' Davis inwardly mused before he responded through the Solitary Soul Avatar.

"Fellow cultivator Dian Alstreim is right. Nadia is special, and that's why she was able to become my Young Mistress's magical beast mount instead of a dragon."

"Dragon!"

The crowd below gasped when they heard the legendary words that invoked a sense of proudness and inferiority in one's heart. Perhaps, no matter how hard they tried, they would never be able to become a dragon among men, or even possess a magical beast dragon as a mount.

It was just too difficult, and dragons weren't present in large numbers for them to capture one.

The only magical beasts they could afford were mixed and inferior dragon-blooded magical beasts, whose blood had passed down when dragons mated with other magical beasts.

"Dragon... How powerful..."

"How envious..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim shook his head ruefully.

Even though he didn't bother much about the Conferred Queen, he didn't dare to underestimate her either. After all, she was an extraordinary individual, a young woman who was able to battle against opponents two levels away from her at the Eighth Stage, and even possessed the power to overwhelm Elder Towerfall!

To cross levels at the Eighth Stage... Something like that was unthinkable, even for him! Even he wasn't able to battle against a level when he was in the Law Sea Stage.

It was just too difficult!

Chapter 890 The Emperor Of The Grand Alstreim Ocean

For the Conferred Queen to be able to achieve such a result despite being lesser than having two hundred years of age, Ancestor Dian Alstreim couldn't help but acknowledge her as someone who would surpass him in the near future.

With her talent alone, their standing truly wasn't the same, even with the difference in their current cultivation stages. He mused that as long as the Conferred Queen reached the Peak-Level Martial Sage Stage, she might even be able to battle him!

An Eighth Stage Cultivator battling a Ninth Stage Powerhouse? He hadn't heard of such a human for a long time as those were things of the legends! Perhaps, only a select few individuals, extraordinary geniuses from the large Territories might have the power to be able to do that.

'She is also a monster like him.'

He secretly took a deep breath to suppress his emotions.

"Speaking of dragons, has the Protector heard about the Aqua Flood Dragon that is in our ocean territory?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim abruptly asked.

"Aqua Flood Dragon? Perhaps... Not that I specifically recall something in my mind. What of it?" Davis asked.

If possible, he wanted to avoid this topic because he was blank about this matter! He knew nothing about the Aqua Flood Dragon. If he said something wrong, his guise might be seen through.

But at this point, he felt that if he really needed to maintain the guise.

"Ah, no. I just wanted to know more about it." Ancestor Dian Alstreim chuckled as he waved his hand, and a sound barrier appeared.

The image of a serpent appeared in front of them as well, made from soul force. However, it possessed four limbs over its serpent body, and its tail was shrouded in a cloudy haze. Its head was not of a snake but resembled a dragon's head, and its facial features were the same.

"Recently, around a hundred years ago, this Aqua Flood Dragon killed and ate one of our Elders who accidentally stumbled upon its ocean territory which has infringed ours."

"I confronted the Aqua Flood Dragon, but it was unwilling to talk. It threatened me with its sharp dragon claws, so I could only leave. In the end, we were unable to do anything because the Aqua Flood Dragon is a Low-Level Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beast, a Ninth Stage Magical Beast!"

"It simply looks down on us with its aristocratic dragon bloodline."

"I felt that it would disappear after some time, perhaps a few decades or a century, but it still remains there. Do you know why it would remain and refuse to move out of our territory?"

'How would I know!?' Davis inwardly screamed.

But using his wit, he still acted like a wise man.

"When did this so-called Aqua Flood Dragon become known to the Alstreim Family, and where was it first spotted?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim shook his head, "It is said that Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beasts possess a lifespan that reaches 200,000 years. Forget me. Even the previous Ancestors don't know about its origins. At some point in this fifty thousand years, the Aqua Flood Dragon probably snuck in occupied as it swam the ocean of our Alstreim Family Territory."

"After all, it isn't as if all Ninth Stage Powerhouses necessarily cross the Territory Gates. They can also use their cultivation base to cross the eternal wall that separates the Territories forcefully."

"The thing is, once the Aqua Flood Dragon arrived in the Grand Alstreim Ocean, it never stayed in a single place for more than a decade, and we knew that as long as we don't go disturb its current territory, it would never attack us. However, it's been more than a hundred years, and it still hasn't left yet."

"What do you think?"

Davis's lips twitched, "Sounds like it found whatever it was looking for..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's eyes lit up in appreciation, "I too think so as well. However, what could it be that it wanted to find?"

Davis chuckled, "Why don't you try invading its current territory? Perhaps, you can see what it wanted to find."

"Haha... if I did that, I might offend it, which would spell the Alstreim Family's end. I'm not stupid or brazen enough to do that."

"Putting aside the humor, I'm genuinely curious as to what treasure it had found. However, since it's a water type magical beast, I doubt that it would be useful to my Alstreim Family. Hence, the temptation isn't much."

Davis nodded his head. He suddenly became curious as well, but since no one in his side trained in Water Laws other than Lucas, he didn't bother. He wouldn't go far as to offend a higher existence for Lucas, so he didn't entertain the thought.

"However, to think it was searching for fifty thousand years without losing hope or going crazy... Maybe there is more to that treasure than it meets the eye." He added.

"Perhaps..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim's lips almost twitched.

It was unknown how many magical beasts the Aqua Flood Dragon impregnated over the years. Heck, the Alstreim Family even possessed two or three offshoots of the Aqua Flood Dragon as their magical beast mounts.

The Skywater Seal, Ice-Tailed Sea Serpent, and Sea Flood Serpent Eagle. Other than the Ice-Tailed Sea Serpent, which is a King Rank Species that can reach the King Beast Stage, the other two were Sky Rank Species that can reach the Lord Beast Stage.

The Alstreim Family used the Ice-Tailed Sea Serpent to traverse the seas most of the time. Hence, no matter where they went in the ocean, the Ice-Tailed Sea Serpents would be able to notice their ancestor's presence, which would enable them to stay clear, but it seemed that one Elder who died by the Aqua Flood Dragon was clearly unlucky because he traveled on another sea magical beast at that time.

'Hmph! The Aqua Flood Dragon even captured a bird and mated with it, producing the Sea Flood Serpent Eagle Species. What else needs to be said about losing hope or going crazy? It is clearly living the life of an Emperor, the Emperor of the Grand Alstreim Ocean.'

Ancestor Dian Alstreim inwardly harrumphed as he removed the sound barrier before his gaze fell on Nora Alstreim. His expression turned a bit complicated, but he reminded himself that youngsters were still redeemable.

"Are you ready?"

Nora Alstreim stood up from her seat and nodded her head. She took a step forward and gently took to the skies before gracefully landing before a gate-like structure that was kept before the martial platform.

She entered it, and a bronze-colored light erupted, indicating that she was below a hundred years old. She walked out of the age probing formation before gently lifting her feet as her figure flashed.

When she reappeared, she was already on the martial platform. She looked around slowly before her gaze landed on the Conferred Queen's location.

"Who's my opponent?" Her daring and stimulating voice echoed.

Logan was communicating with Claire through soul transmission. It was unknown what they talked, but Logan stood up and took a few steps forwards before he clasped his hand towards Princess Isabella

"Young Mistress. I would like to use this opportunity to showcase my strength."