#### EMPEROR 891

# **Chapter 891 Peak-Level King Grade Flame Essence**

"Alright." Princess Isabella nodded her head with a straight face.

Logan didn't say anything else. He respectfully bowed once again before he took to the skies, moving towards the martial platform. However, he moved to the gate like structure just like Nora Alstreim and entered it.

The same bronze colored light flashed, indicating that he was also below a hundred years old. After he exited, it didn't take him long to arrive on the martial platform, and he displayed no signs of cowering.

Instead, a fierce might imperceptibly exude from him.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's eyes flashed in appreciation. To this person who was half the reason for a prodigy's birth, he felt that this person's talent should be no less than Alchemist Davis when considering his age.

Nora Alstreim slightly narrowed her eyes as she felt her battle instincts were warning her to be careful of this man, "So you're Logan? From what is being spoken around like an echo, I heard that you're the strongest among the Conferred Queen's subordinates?"

"Who knows?" Logan spread his hands before his striking voice echoed, "The only thing I can tell you beforehand is that I don't hold back at all whether it is women or children. I like to return whatever I have received from others, tenfold."

On the seating platform, Claire's lips imperceptibly moved, "Liar..."

Even Davis's lips twitched. If it were truly the case, wouldn't he have turned into an electrified crisp in his childhood for being a reincarnator-like existence?

He couldn't help but sigh.

His father sucked at lying, but his father's posing was better greater than him. However, it was too bad that his father's face was masked. Otherwise, it is unknown how many women would start to cheer for him despite him being an opponent that they should defeat as the Alstreim Family.

"Is that so? But your warning is unnecessary as I can hold out on my own." Nora Alstreim slightly snorted.

She took a step forward as flames erupted from her body, and at the same time, the fire that was born out of her essence energy seemed to be burning with a little bit of purple, slightly different from the usual flames than the usual members of the Alstreim Family exuded.

Her purple flames formed the image of an indistinct bird above her as flaming wings spread out from her back, making her seem dazzling to the crowd's eyes. She soared towards the skies as she shot above, and almost touched the ceiling before she dropped like a meteor in an arc, hovering in the air as purple flames blazed around her.

"Nora Alstreim, the Young Mistress of the Alstreim Family, is ready to receive pointers." She clasped her hand as a confident smile lit up her face.

Logan's eyes imperceptibly flashed. Even though she was their enemy, he couldn't help but admire her form.

"How coincidental... I think my essence energy is also purple in color." He chuckled.

Nora Alstreim narrowed her eyes, "I absorbed a High-Level King Grade Flame Essence, known as the Purple Yin Star Flame, and further improved it by feeding a lot of beast flames, bringing it to the Peak-Level King Grade."

"Do you think you can compare?

"Compare?" Logan shook his head before he chuckled.

The air around him started to erratically vibrate as strands of lightning came out of him like plants growing out of the ground. The lightning sparkled and swirled around him. However, his lightning was bright purple in color, and wherever the purple-colored lightning spread, the temperature rose to a greater degree as if the air around him increasingly became searing hot!

Nora Alstreim blinked at first glance, wondering what those purple lightning were as she felt a faint sense of familiarity.

"This... That's the Purple Yang Star Lightning!" Elder Havle Alstreim yelled in shock.

His eyes held disbelief while looking at the purple colored yang lightning, but as he subconsciously looked towards senior, he couldn't help but nod in acceptance.

The Purple Yang Star Lightning was one of the two Lightning Elementals he gave to the Conferred Queen. Perhaps, only the Conferred Queen's Protector, whose soul prowess was comparable to a High-Level Supreme Soul Stage Expert like their Ancestor, would possess more potent methods to snuff out the Wills of the Lightning Elementals.

He already knew that the Derelict Extinction Lightning went to Alchemist Davis as he saw him battle before, and he didn't find it suspicious, considering how vital Alchemist Davis's talent in Soul Forging Cultivation seemed. It was in line with how the Conferred Queen would treat her subordinates with her personality.

However, he didn't think that the Purple Yang Star Lightning would be given to another subordinate known as Logan.

'Could it be that this Logan is special or he too possesses a talent comparable to Alchemist Davis in Soul Forging Cultivation?'

'Or is the Conferred Queen looking down on these Lightning Elementals that she herself didn't deign to absorb them?' Elder Havle Alstreim couldn't help but lament.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's lips twitched as he momentarily viewed to his side. The Purple Yang Star Lightning's Will was something even he was unable to erase, even while using all the soul force he

possessed. Only after he had a breakthrough in Soul Forging Cultivation recently did he at least possess the qualifications to touch with the Will of the Purple Yang Star Lightning.

However, even then, he wouldn't be able to do anything to it as lightning was extremely effective against the soul. Even if he had managed to erase the Will of the Purple Yang Star Lightning, it is possible that he would die because of the yang property in the lightning, fortifying its effectiveness against the souls.

Besides, even if he somehow erases the Will of the Purple Yang Star Lightning, his soul would be injured from the backlash. Even if his body didn't take the brunt of it due to his Essence Gathering Cultivation protecting his body, if his soul ends up being critically injured, it is all for naught!

Lightning Elementals possesses an advantage and strong resistance to being erased. Even if cultivators used their essence energy and martial energy, it would mostly be ineffective against the Will of Lightning Elementals. They could exhaust the Lightning Elemental's energy, but they would be unable to erase its Will easily.

That is what made Lightning Elemental stand out among all the other Wills of Spirit Attribute Sources of Primary Laws!

For this reason alone, he also didn't dare to try and erase the Will of the Derelict Extinction Lightning as well since it contained the property of extinction, making it extremely durable. Hence, he didn't dare to play with King Grade Lightning Elementals, making it so that the Alstreim Family possessed some treasure yet were unable to use it.

But to think that this little monster was capable of erasing a King Grade Lightning Elemental's Will at such an age!

Ancestor Dian Alstreim clenched his fists, his mind shouting that he, no, the Alstreim Family, should definitely possess this little monster!

And in his eyes, there was an easier way placed before in front of him.

He looked at the young girl blazing with purple flames in the sky. If he could just sacrifice her...

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's pupils shook in agitation and dismay.

# **Chapter 892 Purple Yang Star Lightning**

Nora Alstreim took a deep breath as she recalled. She was somewhat aware that the Purple Yang Star Lightning was given to the Conferred Queen, but to think that the Conferred Queen gifted it to this person...

If there was a doubt if Logan was still the strongest among the Conferred Queen's subordinates, then there was no doubt in her mind anymore. Only the strongest would receive the riches!

"Do you know the origin of your Purple Yang Star Lightning?" She asked.

Logan nodded his head, "Of course, although the important details weren't written, the description included that its origin was at the Purple Thunderflame Mountain located in an island over the southeast of the Grand Alstreim Ocean."

"Am I wrong?"

"You are not wrong." Nora Alstreim shook her head.

"The Purple Yin Star Flame and the Purple Yang Star Lightning formed on the precipice of the Purple Thunderflame Mountain. Billions of lightning from the skies struck the opening all year long, and the volcano below seethed lava in response as it rose. It was unknown what kind of change occurred after a long time, but the lightning gave birth to what we identified from the records, the Purple Yang Star Lightning."

"As for the magma that came out of the Purple Thunderflame Mountain, previously, it nurtured another Flame Essence in the past known as the Purple Star Flame, which ranked nineteenth in King Grade Flame Essences Chart, but now, it recently gave birth to what we call the Purple Yin Star Flame which turned out to be far stronger than the Purple Star Flame in intensity and furthermore, it is more suitable to women like me." Nora Alstreim's lips curved in contentment.

"When we collected these two Spirit Attribute Sources, they were like yin and yang, two sides of a coin. Hence the name..."

Nora Alstreim became hesitant but still said, "Do you feel the familiarity to my power?"

"I do..." Logan nodded his head without missing a beat, "And what do you hope to accomplish by telling me all this?"

"Information..." Nora Alstreim raised her finger, "Since you're probably from the large Territories, you would have more information on these two Spirit Attribute Sources. Our records just have the Lightning Elemental's name and the description of its general powers. As for the Fire Essence, we have a reliable collection, but there are no records on this newly formed Purple Yin Star Flame."

"You see, information on Fire Essences, which is rare and unique like mine ends up being almost impossible to obtain, so I'm just trying my luck." She explained.

On the elevated platform, Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim nodded his head.

A Young Mistress should be like this, also requiring to gather information for the family. One shouldn't underestimate a single piece of information. After all, a single piece of information answers the existing doubt, but it also gives birth to more questions, which in turn causes the collective knowledge of the family to grow!

"Then I would have no choice but to disappoint you. I practically know nothing about your mutated Flame Essence." Logan spoke in a rather assuring manner.

He didn't possess the habit of lying, or neither did he see the enjoyment in dragging her around with vain words. All he wanted to do now is battle her and congratulate her for sending Claire to him in the past!

For starters, he felt that he could start with a slap to her face, literally.

"Is that so?" Nora Alstreim became disappointed, "Then if we would battle with weapons or with her bare hands, you decide."

Logan spread out his hands, "I prefer bare hands so that I can feel the impact."

Saying so, he clenched his hands two times as if he was grasping the air. He so much wanted to hear the sound of a slap, and perhaps, he can let her get away with this alone for now. After all, it isn't as if they could do anything in front of the Ancestor's watchful eyes. He felt that animosity should be avoided at the start.

Nora Alstreim's expression trembled as a slightly red hue appeared on her cheeks. She didn't feel good in front of all these viewers, and furthermore, she didn't think someone would actually dare to humiliate her like this!

Obviously, she misunderstood that Logan tried to feel her up!

"Hmph! You are a crass man!"

Nora Alstreim shot forwards as she descended, her hand stretched out at him like the talons of a magnificent bird! Her impression of this man plummeted, and the feeling of wanting to tear apart that mask and slap his face brewed in her heart!

Logan blinked, but looking at the purple-flaming figure descending towards him, he readied himself to curb the impact but dodged towards the side at the last second.

\*Sizzle!~\*

The purple flames hit the surface and caught fire as if the fires got attached to the martial platform. Even though it didn't seem to damage the surface, it still held on, burning with a cold yet mysterious effect.

Logan managed to avoid her rush and his first crackled with the purple yang lightning. He unleashed his enclosed fist at her, and the purple lightning flashed as it shot towards her like a lightning bolt, leaving a searing kind of hotness in its tracks!

Nora Alstreim didn't stop in her tracks as she instantly dodged the purple lightning attack by ascending towards the skies. Once she ascended to a hundred-meter altitude in an instant, she launched a barrage of purple flames plumes at him.

Logan didn't look to dodge but unleashed his own counterattack. He moved with class, and with a single hand, pointed at her with his five fingers as purple lightning bolts shot like threads. It accurately struck the five plumes of purple flames, destroying each other's attacks as they sizzled into disappearance!

Nora Alstreim narrowed her eyes.

They were equals!?

How!? The Purple Yang Star Lightning was just a High-Level King Grade Lightning Elemental, a level weaker than hers, but that should help her constitute a huge difference in terms of strength!

Logan didn't stop as he unleashed another barrage of purple lightning bolts with his other hand. It flashed through the air as it buzzed before striking Nora Alstreim.

Nora Alstreim snorted and simply unleashed a decent purple-flame barrier in front of her that was supported through her essence energy. Her essence energy revolved in her dantian, making it surge out her pores through her meridians as she supported the barrier.

\*Bzz!~\* \*Bzz!~\*

\*Bzz!~\* \*Bzz!~\*

Purple lightning continually struck her barrier as if it were perpetual in nature, but with her purple-flame barrier being supported by her essence energy, she inwardly sneered as she felt there was no need to take this attack seriously.

"Putting up barriers would sometimes work against you..."

Logan appeared ghostly beside Nora Alstreim and struck out with his purple lightning clad hand.

'What!?'

Nora Alstreim's eyes abruptly narrowed into two tiny slits as she turned and curled herself into a defensive position.

Logan's hand sizzled through the purple-flame barrier and struck out Nora Alstreim's wrists. Borrowing the force of the attack, Nora Alstreim shot back with the momentum and only stopped once she retreated a kilometer away.

She took her arm away from her head, revealing her lovely yet offended face. Her hands were trembling, not from rage but the remnant purple lightning that managed to get into her arm through her pores. She took a second to eradicate the purple lightning with her purple flames, and in the end, she was not harmed much.

"I admit that I underestimated you a bit." Nora Alstreim unwillingly spat out from her mouth.

## **Chapter 893 Twice Bitten**

Nora Alstreim had successfully parried the purple lightning attack with her quick-maneuver of the purple flames that protected her arm, and the damage it caused was negligible to her, but in their first bout, she lost. She lost in the sense that she had taken the first hit.

"Since warm-up is over, I will now come at you seriously, so don't you dare slack off!" Nora Alstreim smirked in a severe light as she clasped her hands.

"Earth Smiting Searing Flame Step!"

The purple flames that danced around her formed a whirlwind of flames below her feet. On top of growing purple flamed wings, she seemed to possess the support of the surging flames that propelled her speed into three-fold.

She instantly arced behind Logan, traveling a kilometer in a mere second and caught him off-guard.

Logan was a one-step too late to counterattack as he fell for her feint. It looked like she was casting a technique, but it wasn't, so he had to quickly revolve the essence energy to counter her move. However, knowing that he would fail to defend as well, he dodged towards the side.

Lightning buzzed below his feet, and his steps seemed to leave a trail of marks, forming smokes of haze that further enhanced his speed. Each step he made over the air below his feet reverberated, giving a low echo like a clap of distant thunder.

#### 'Thunder Cloud Movement!'

Flames seared through his body, but it turned out to be his afterimage left through sheer speed, and the heat revolved from his purple-colored lightning.

The Mid-Level Sky Grade Movement Technique that Logan used seemed to go well with his current Essence Gathering Cultivation Technique, Incursive Barren Lightning Manual. It was the Peak-Level King Grade Lightning Attributed Essence Gathering Cultivation Manual that Davis gave to his father.

After all, Extinction Lightning Judgment Manual became redundant as its grade was low. Fortunately, the Incursive Barren Lightning Manual was compatible with their previous circulation methods, and though there were slight differences within the circulation methods of the two cultivation manuals, it didn't differ much.

Nora Alstreim didn't stop pursuing as she stepped on the air like a purple flaming bird. She kept her advantage and chased Logan as she attacked with her purple flames. Her purple flames danced around her arms as essence energy surged out like a tide as the essence energy formed a whip made of purple flames that struck Logan from above.

Logan easily dodged it with his Thunder Cloud Movement. However, the flaming purple whip that once struck the ground spilt into two waves that attacked both sides.

Logan's pair of eyes narrowed into two tiny slits. Having no choice, he flew into the air, and knowing that Nora Alstreim would follow up with a critical attack, he gathered all the essence energy he had condensed all this while to his hand and formed it into an irregular shape of frenzied purple lightning before he threw it at her!

## \*Boom!~\*

The purple flames that were about to hit Logan exploded as it crashed with the purple lightning, sending Logan flying without any impediment whatsoever.

Logan looked to the front with his eyes and saw that Nora Alstreim was hot in pursuit as she passed through the explosion without incurring any damage.

A curve appeared on his lips, and the next moment, the sound of lightning crackled and pursued as it chirped behind Nora Alstreim!

#### \*Bzzz!~~\*

Nora Alstreim's eyes went wide as she turned her head to look behind, only to witness a barrage of purple lightning come at her while searing the air in its trail. She hurriedly cast a defensive technique behind her, not wanting to lose the opportunity to defeat her opponent with a continuous barrage of techniques.

If she forced Logan a little bit away, she could even win through forcing him out of bounds. She didn't even hesitate to look back anymore as she continued to pursue him.

However, that turned out to be fatal!

"Watch out!"

Nora Alstreim's scalp turned numb as she noticed another bolt of purple lightning come at her from the side.

'How!??'

Her mind screamed inwardly, but the purple lightning bolt struck right at her waist, causing her to wince in pain. The bolt of purple lightning was truly powerful that it almost fried her internal organs upon exploding within her pores. Fortunately, she was able to bring her Peak-Level Silver Stage battle aura info the fray to suppress the internal damage to a bare minimum.

The battle aura did nothing in a big note, but it lasted enough time for the essence energy to arrive and counter the purple lightning's berserking energy.

Logan finally stopped one and a half kilometers away from the edge of the martial platform. He looked at the wincing Nora Alstreim and felt that it was enough. He controlled the urge to look at Claire's expression but imagined that it would be uncontrollably elated. He even momentarily forgot that he wouldn't be able to see her expression because she was wearing a mask just like him.

Nevertheless, he couldn't help but sigh at the Cultivation Manual he cultivated in as he looked at his two arms, which were slightly burned. The technique he used was unable to block the explosion that was borne from the collision of the two powers, making his wrists slightly injured.

In truth, the Incursive Barren Lightning Manual was more suitable for Davis.

This manual's offensive techniques were off the charts that it solely concentrates on the area of effect attacks and destruction alone. The property of extinction was better suited to his kind of Cultivation Manual as it was able to make an area become barren from the rain of black lightning.

In any case, there seemed to be only one defensive technique in the Incursive Barren Lightning Manual, which was actually an offensive technique in disguise, which is this irregular-shaped purple lightning which Logan threw at Nora Alstreim.

The moment it was thrown, it split into three in a stable manner from the frenzied veil, with each one capable of defending and attacking by the user's control. One of them crashed with the purple flames, and the other two hid in the chaotic explosion. One of the remaining two lightning bolts changed into a barrage of purple lightning and chased after Nora Alstreim while the other managed to evade sight by mixing in within the lightning barrage.

The moment Nora Alstreim formed a barrier and no longer looked back spelled her blunder. The last bolt of purple lightning traveled in an arc, and by the time she managed to sense it even without hearing the warning, it was too late. The purple lightning managed to hit her waist, electrocuting her.

Though the damage wasn't critical, Nora Alstreim didn't look too good.

She fell for the same trap twice!

It didn't take a genius that using the flaming barrier was strong and durable, but it also blocked her eyesight and scrambled her sense. It worked against her in the end!

Her small fists clenched as her pupils shook in shame!

These two mistakes were entirely her fault. She was too hasty in wanting to get back at Logan, but she was able to realize this fact in time, making herself calm down. However, that didn't mean that her impression of this masked deviant didn't drop further.

"It seems like we tied in this bout. However, I'm still in the leading."

Logan had enough as he accomplished his goal, so he asked, "Don't you think that it's time that you surrendered?"

# **Chapter 894 Types Of Law Manifestations**

"Hmph! Surrender?" Nora Alstreim patted her hurt waist as her expression held a bit of disdain, "It was just a little injury."

She wanted people not to underestimate her just because of the fact that she belonged to the fairer sex.

"Suit yourself..." Logan shrugged.

He achieved what he came here to do, so he wasn't bothered to give her company in battle anymore. But, since it sounded like Nora Alstreim wanted a beating again, he didn't mind wounding her once again. As long as he could make Claire happy, he would do it even if it meant getting harmed as he felt too indebted to her for making her experience emotions that she never should've felt in the past.

"I appreciate that you can still stand and not whine like a petty woman, but..."

"Isn't it illegal, and unfair to give warnings like that?" Logan looked at a person over the elevated platform as he asked.

The person he looked at was none other than Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim.

"I admit my mistake, but my granddaughter's life is too precious for me to sit still and do nothing." Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim simply replied as he slightly bowed.

"Even if grandpa hadn't warned me, I had still sensed it. The result would've been the same with me only getting injured slightly. Hence, my grandpa's interference was negligible." Nora Alstreim boldly and logically stated.

"Makes sense, but I appreciate that if there would not be a second time..." Logan replied.

He didn't want to drag this battle out and just wanted to return to his seat after making Nora Alstreim understand that she had no chance to defeat him.

Nora Alstreim became taken aback. He didn't pursue this matter to disqualify her? Surely, he could've done that if he spoke to the Ancestor. Even if Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's interference was negligible, it didn't change the fact that it was wrong, and even humiliating to her as a prideful cultivator.

'Perhaps, I've misjudged him...' Nora Alstreim imagined, and her opinion of him slightly improved.

However, it was nowhere even in the level of becoming neutral. Her animosity was still apparent as she was the type to hold grudges. She wanted to get back for the two attacks that had managed to slightly harm and humiliate her.

Nora Alstreim took a deep breath as her bosoms visibly heaved. The essence of energy inside her dantian swirled as her purple-colored revolving core revolved. Her dantian shook as the reservoir of essence energy kept being summoned outside, shaping up into an enormous object.

It turned into large fan-shaped purple flames that seethed with a blazing hot wind.

The temperature around the martial platform increased to several thousand degrees, capable of burning mortals into ashes without even needing a second! If it weren't for the relatively high-grade materials around, everything would have perhaps started melting already.

Logan's nose twitched as he felt the searing heat that alternated between hot and cold pressurize the surrounding air. However, it did nothing to him as he was clad in purple lightning essence energy. He looked at the manifestation that was summoned and couldn't help but admit that Nora Alstreim did indeed possess the qualifications to possess the title of Young Mistress.

She was blindingly beautiful and powerful enough like Claire, but why did she have to go so far as to get rid of Claire from the competition? He couldn't help but sigh.

He didn't think much as he had seen how the world moves and how relations are, most of the time, only capable of being jealous when another person's talent exceeds them. However, Nora Alstreim took action and schemed against someone with equal talent. He found it hard that such a person could make any improvements in the future when they are relying on schemes.

However, looking at the purple-flamed fan in front of him, he couldn't help but think otherwise.

Nora Alstreim's manifestation appeared to be tremendously powerful, giving her appearance and temperament a huge boost, making her look like a rich female leader with elegant and proud bearings. The huge fan-shaped purple flame was three hundred meters tall and eight hundred meters wide, making the crowd gasp in awe.

One of the juniors couldn't help but sigh.

"As expected... Young Mistress Nora Alstreim's Law Manifestation has exceeded the realm of Distinguished Law Manifestation."

"Yes... Young Mistress's manifestation has reached the level of Grand Law Manifestation..." A female junior subconsciously responded while being absent-minded.

There were many people expressing their felicitation, surprise, proudness, jealousy, envy, and other hidden emotions. However, it wasn't the case for the Elders and Grand Elders. They were mostly full of appreciation and pride.

The more the Young Mistress shined, especially in front of outsiders, the more face they would receive, making them capable of keeping their heads raised above.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim laughed, "Nora Alstreim's Grand Law Manifestation isn't any weaker than my own! I remember that back when I was her age, the number of people who could conjure a Grand Law

Manifestation was only around fifteen with the Alstreim Family, Towering Cloud Hall, and the Falling Snow Sect combined."

Davis nodded his head in response.

It looked as if a few top disciples of the hegemonic powers were able to conjure a Grand Law Manifestation. For example, he felt that Hannah, from the Falling Snow Sect, who never got a chance to battle because of Princess Isabella's extraordinary cultivation base, might be able to summon a Grand Law Manifestation.

That silent and pitiable woman didn't even have a chance to showcase her skills at that time.

He could tell that Nora Alstreim summoned a Grand Law Manifestation because he became educated. Consuming the knowledge of the Imperial Library of the Ethren Empire turned to be helpful at many times, making him comprehensive of many matters.

In short, Fifth Stage Essence Gathering Cultivators have to manifest a Law Manifestation from the Law Seed when they enter the Law Manifestation Stage. It can be anything, as long as they try to shape the image to the best of their ability. Most of them looked like weapons, some of them looked like types of furniture, instruments, and the likes, and some even looked like themselves. It could be even sceneries like Davis's perpetual rain of black lightning that stretched to kilometers long!

It was perhaps, formed from his own image of how Lightning should be, capable of causing rampant destruction to a large area! The effects depended upon the laws that they comprehended and weren't relevant to their imagination.

However, manifestations always differed, and two people can't create the same manifestation even if those two people were twins. As for how people differentiate the prowess of the Law Manifestations, most of the time, the effects didn't matter as long as their manifestation's size and prowess became apparent to the senses of the beholder.

The level of Law Manifestation was divided into five types.

Mediocre Manifestation.

Undistinguished Manifestation.

Distinguished Manifestation.

Grand Manifestation.

Superior Manifestation.

These five manifestation terms categorized the Law Manifestation Cultivators of the First Layer, and also decided the future of younger generational experts. In terms of the modern world, it was basically their higher studies exam results.

#### **Chapter 895 Grand Law Manifestations**

Mediocre Manifestation, as the name implies, is mostly trash manifestation. The majority of the people in the First Layer who have stepped into the Law Manifestation Stage possess Mediocre Manifestations.

This kind of manifestation is the lowest of the low, and any person who steps into the Law Manifestation Stage would manifest this kind of Law Manifestation because it only required that person to have comprehended Elementary Intent of Primary Laws upon stepping into the Law Manifestation Stage.

The next in the level of Law Manifestations is Undistinguished Manifestation. In sects, few outer disciples and most inner disciples mostly manifest this kind of Manifestation, and this allows them to be one step ahead of the masses who were worse than them.

To be able to manifest an Undistinguished Manifestation, the cultivator must have at least comprehended Level One Intent of Primary Laws upon stepping into the Law Manifestation Stage

Distinguished Manifestation, the third level in the realm of Law Manifestations, as the name implies, makes the cultivators distinguished from the rest of the weeds that had comprehended the lower level Law Manifestations.

It required the cultivator to have comprehended Level Two Law Intent upon stepping into the Law Manifestation Stage. Only a few of the core disciples and most of the top disciples would comprehend this level of manifestation.

The dead Halifan of the Towering Cloud Hall was at this level. His Earthen Palm Manifestation, which he named himself, is a Distinguished Law Manifestation.

Logan clapped his hand and summoned lavender-colored clouds that brewed sea of purple-lightning directly above the purple-flaming fan. The purple-lightning rumbled and buzzed as it plummeted like an eagle, striking the Grand Law Manifestation!

\*Boom!~\*

\*Boom!~\*

Hundreds of concentrated and condensed purple-lightning struck the flaming fan, but some of them were easily erased by the slight movement of the purple-flaming fan that sent apocalyptic waves of flames to the sea of purple-lightning. The lavender-colored clouds had also disappeared by on being engulfed by the tumultuous wave of flames!

"Hmph, it's useless! Summon your manifestation out! Otherwise, it will be enormously difficult for you to counter this Grand Law Manifestation of mine!" Nora Alstreim pridefully spoke and smiled as she waited for Logan.

She wanted to beat him fair and square at his own game, if possible.

Logan didn't say anything and raised his arm as he pointed his finger at Nora Alstreim. His revolving core-spun in insane speeds as it conjured the essence energy through his pores and ejected it out his body. The manifestation that kept trembling in his dantian was suddenly brought out, making the battle platform tremble at its purplish crackling might!

\*Rumble!~\*

\*Rumble!~\*

The Law Manifestation of Logan appeared to be a lightning bolt that possessed a thin length of ten meters. However, it was enormously long, over nine hundred meters tall. It shook and trembled with the apocalyptic might of the lightning, and even the rumbling sounds of thunder echoed like a heartbeat, inducing fear in the younger generation.

If such a purple lightning bolt struck them head-on, will anything even remain!?

\*Gulp!~\*

Although many were stricken with fear, some of them who were able to keep up the composure exclaimed.

"It's... It's also a Grand Law Manifestation!"

Judging by the size and the prowess they felt from the massive purple lightning bolt, they could tell that it was a Grand Law Manifestation just like their Young Mistress's. However, how difficult was it to create a Grand Law Manifestation?

A Law Seed Stage Cultivator needs to have comprehended Level Three Intent of a single Primary Law when stepping into the Law Manifestation Stage to manifest a Grand Law Manifestation!

What did that mean?

Level Three Intent was the limit of Law Seed Stage Cultivators! To comprehend Level Three Intent at Law Seed Stage remained very difficult and couldn't be done without training, talent, and resources. In this, any two of them could be lacking, but one should always be present to a suitable degree.

The hearts of the younger generation were ignited with their prowess being revealed.

"Young Mistress, please win! Win for the Alstreim Family!"

"Brother Logan! Your purple lightning bolt manifestation looks so dominating and cool!"

"Don't you two dare go easy on each other! Otherwise, it wouldn't be a battle anymore!"

Numerous shouts echoed as the battle peaked in their minds.

Nora Alstreim revealed a proud expression as she felt and heard the praise and calls for them to battle.

Although she momentarily felt intimidated by the massive purple lightning bolt that exuded a threatening and fearful might, she wasn't nervous anymore. She too possessed a Grand Law Manifestation after all.

Logan revealed a proud expression on his face when extolled by this many people, but his expression was hidden by the mask. There was a reason he felt proud. He was proud of himself, but more than that, be was proud of his son.

When he stepped into the Law Manifestation Stage, his manifestation was just a Distinguished Manifestation.

Only with the help of Davis and the Lightning Elemental, Purple Yang Star Lightning was he able to upgrade his Manifestation to Grand Law Manifestation. He hadn't actually summoned out his Law

Manifestation in the beginning, so he didn't know it's initial size but felt that it would be able to reach three hundred meters tall.

In any case, it didn't matter anymore as his current might was immense!

Elder Havle Alstreim possessed a complex expression on his face.

Different from the younger generation, the Elders and Grand Elders possessed a different reaction like before. They glanced at a certain person, Alchemist Davis, wondering how in the heavens he could achieve Superior Law Manifestation.

Superior Law Manifestation required Level Four Intent of Primary Laws. Furthermore, Alchemist Davis seemed to be at such a young age, perhaps in his seventies and eighties. They couldn't help but feel disbelief at the fact in how he managed to do it.

After all, the person whom they last saw reach Superior Law Manifestation was just ninety-nine years old in the previous Nine Eastern Territories Young Expert Competition, just a shy away from reaching hundred years old. They believed that Alchemist Davis could also be ninety-nine years old, but what are the chances?

Davis felt uncomfortable receiving so many stares suddenly. He could understand everyone's emotions, but there was no need to feel this envious, right?

His Heart Intent was so overwhelmed with negative emotions that he had to stop using it from influencing him.

However, the way he felt about his achievement was different. Comprehending Superior Law Manifestation was possible because he had digested two Lightning Elementals. Both boosted his comprehension of Lightning Laws to an enormous degree and made him comprehend Level Three Intent and Level Four Intent upon breaking through to the Law Manifestation Stage.

Yes, the Law Manifestation in the dantian could be improved and enhanced. However, it should be before the Law Manifestation solidifies in the dantian.

When a person just broke through Law Manifestation Stage, it would be easier for them to improve their Law Manifestation with further comprehension within a certain time limit, typically before the newly created Law Manifestation actually solidified.

Hence, after Davis entered Law Manifestation Stage, he comprehended Level Three Intent and Level Four Intent of Lightning Laws consecutively and improved the quality of his Law Manifestation within the dantian, making it reach the level of Superior Law Manifestation!

# **Chapter 896 Purple Haze**

Davis mused that the improvement of the Law Manifestation from Distinguished Law Manifestation to Grand Law Manifestation happened to his father as well, but he felt that the process was even more difficult since his father's Law Manifestation Stage had already consolidated in the beginning when compared to him as he had consolidated his Law Manifestation at the Superior Law Manifestation level from the start.

Logan had only comprehended Level Two Intent of Lightning Laws when he entered the Law Manifestation Stage in the past, brewing a Distinguished Law Manifestation from his lightning-attributed Law Seed. After he solidified his cultivation base, his law manifestation solidified naturally as well.

In the meantime, he had comprehended Level Three Intent of Lightning Laws. However, it still wasn't helpful in upgrading his Law Manifestation as it had already solidified. But, it wasn't the case when he absorbed a heavenly resource, the High-Level King Grade Lightning Elemental: Purple Yang Star Lightning.

With Davis's ardent help in absorbing the Lightning Elemental, he successfully absorbed it into his dantian, comprehending Level Four Intent while his law manifestation automatically improved to Grand Law Manifestation!

Davis could now tell that his father's improvement in the level of the Law Manifestation was only because of the Purple Yang Star Lightning. Otherwise, even if his father had eventually comprehended Level Four Intent of Lightning Laws, it would be challenging for him to improve his Law Manifestation.

Heck, he felt that it would be even more challenging to improve the solidified law manifestation even if his father had comprehended Level Five Intent. After all, it wasn't only a matter of comprehension, but was also a matter of melting the solidified Law Manifestation, molding the melted form before rebuilding it again into an improved manifestation!

One should possess enough external and forceful energy to change!

If it were so easy to improve the Law Manifestation upon solidifying it, the younger generational experts would be rushing to increase their cultivation base instead of waiting to comprehend Laws at the relevant stages.

Logan took a deep breath as he looked at the sky-shattering lightning bolt that danced like a serpent above him.

"Watch out!" Feeling that he would accidentally kill her, he abruptly warned.

Even he felt that his manifestation's point attack prowess was frightening! Forget him, the Elders and Grand Elders all judged that it could even instakill a mediocre Law Dominion Stage Cultivator!

Nora Alstreim quickly responded and waved her hand. The elegant purple flaming fan that had enshrouded the space behind her gracefully moved to her front when the massive purple-colored lightning bolt instantly shot towards her!

The huge purple-flaming fan collided with the massive purple-colored lightning bolt right at the center of the two of them!

\*Boooooooom!!!~\*

A massive rumble echoed, shaking the space above the martial platform! The whole Grand Welcoming Hall vibrated for a moment as if it were going to collapse!

\*Pui!~\*

Nora Alstreim and Logan simultaneously spat out a mouthful of blood as they received the explosion's remnant forces to their system. Neither of their attacks won as they canceled out each other's, and the resulting explosion strangely kept forming a haze as it spread around the martial platform in an unabated manner.

'To think that her defense was this strong...' Logan held his abdomen as he imagined. He felt that his manifestation's sudden explosion had given him a backlash that resulted in him spewing a mouthful of blood as a form of injury. It was like giving him a rude awakening while he was sleeping!

It made him feel nauseous and dizzy.

However, he didn't know it was the same for Nora Alstreim.

'What...? What is this?' He looked around, wondering what kind of fog is this purple-colored fog.

The space in front of them became chaotic, unable to be sensed or seen clearly. Even if the smoke from the resulting explosion of an attack blocked their view, it should still be possible to sense the opponent's aura, but he was unable to!

He clenched his teeth and used his soul sense before he was finally able to find her somehow!

'Before she could reach me, I will reach her! This way, she will finally give up!' Logan's eyes flashed as he forcefully suppressed the pain that threatened to put a tear on his dantian.

He quickly moved using his Thunder Cloud Movement Technique as he clad himself in purple lightning.

'Dear!' Claire screamed in her mind as her muscles tightened while she almost stood up.

The force of the explosion would have reached them if it weren't for the defensive formation that activated in time. Though the defensive formation was transparent, letting them see what was happening inside, the whole area was covered in a strange kind of haze.

Usually, it would've been cleared in no time, but since the haze was being impeded by the defensive formation and the skies were blocked by the ceiling of the Grand Welcoming Hall, the haze didn't clear out, and they couldn't see clearly past a few hundred meters.

"Quick! Swiftly crack open a few holes on the barrier!" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim noticed the problem and promptly notified.

Nora Alstreim, who was inside the hazy atmosphere while clutching her stomach in pain, heard her grandfather's shout as she rubbed the blood on her lips. She took a deep breath and waited for the haze to disappear, thinking that her opponent would be doing the same, but her eyes suddenly narrowed as she looked towards the side.

Arcs of purple lightning that crackled like fireworks shot at her in a frenzy.

'To attack me in this strange haze, is he purposely trying to kill me!?' Nora Alstreim's scalp turned numb.

She instantly retreated in the opposite direction, and knowing from experience that she would be got off-guard again if she erected a flaming barrier, she cast her movement technique and released her purple flames through her hands as she pointed her palms at the purple-lightning bolts.

\*Sizzle!~\*

\*Bzz!~\*

Purple colored flames and lightning clashed. Many of the lightning bolts were destroyed, but some managed to pass through!

\*Bang!~\*

Three bolts of purple-lightning hit her, but she clenched her teeth and didn't release a scream of pain as she worked on suppressing the lightning energy with her flame-attributed essence energy as she retreated. Furthermore, her eyes were taut with attention as she gazed around, but she still couldn't find Logan in the haze.

She felt that he had hidden in the haze again, perhaps realizing that he wouldn't be able to harm her.

"Fine, if you won't come to me, I will!"

She felt that being active on the offensive rather than being passive would be advantageous to her!

Nora Alstreim raised her hand as her essence energy surged out, forming into a purple-flamed fan that took shape as it blazed with an intense cold might before it gave off searing heat. It was none other than her Grand Law Manifestation she summoned out once again.

She swung her manifestation once around, and the haze surrounding her cleared away as the temperature increased while the purple flames swirled around. A single part of the space became unaffected by the purple flames as Logan appeared with his hands raised above, his manifestation being appearing if full might as if he just created at this moment.

"We're doing this again?" Logan's eyes twitched.

The two Grand Law Manifestations undulated their auras, intimidating to the fullest!

Since Nora Alstreim was using her Law Manifestation for the second time, Logan felt that he had no choice but to use his Law Manifestation again as well.

"You have forced me!" Nora Alstreim spat out from her teeth and didn't hesitate as she felt that her life was on the line.

This man was taking it too far for a mere battle exchange!

\*Sizzle!~\*

\*Bzz!~\*

Lightning and flames erupted above the martial platform. The Grand Law Manifestations trembled as they collided and exploded once again!

\*Booooom!~\*

Logan and Nora Alstreim spat a mouthful of blood again, and this time, they bent their knees in mid-air as they were unable to even stand up properly.

However, their expressions were filled with disbelief.

# Chapter 897 Crack~

This time, Logan and Nora Alstreim clearly saw it, and even felt it. Their Law Manifestations had actually entered a strange state before they exploded!

Nora Alstreim felt that it was strange. The was no way the remnant force would be able to injure them like this... She felt that it wasn't the remnant force nor the instant deletion of their Law Manifestation.

It had something to do with their Law Manifestations' strange state when they collided!

Could it be because their powers were similar to a degree and possessed the same origin that they gave off a different reaction when they clashed!?

Logan had also vaguely realized this point, but he had no time to ponder on it. He felt he should defeat this mad woman as soon as possible, so she doesn't throw more Law Manifestations at him!

He forcefully suppressed his shuddering dantian and launched himself at Nora Alstreim!

This time, perhaps the haze was less because it had spread to the ends instead of the center; they both knew each other's location and could feel the other party's movements.

"You!?" Nora Alstreim's heart skipped a beat.

Even with all this damage, this man was still coming at her. At this point, she had no doubt that this man was truly trying to kill her.

Nora Alstreim felt terrified as her expression trembled. She could vaguely hear her grandfather's voice to clear the haze with those holes as soon as possible. However, it was clear that they wouldn't make it in time. Besides, she didn't know what was happening outside, whether it had turned into a mess like this place or not.

Numerous images flashed on her mind as she felt that an assassination plot was taking place!

Fear was about to overwhelm her, making her unable to move!

However, Nora Alstreim forcefully suppressed her fear and decided to go all out. She bit her tongue and woke up from her fear, and at the same time, she condensed the blood within her heart and extracted it out from her throat before she spat out her blood essence.

Purple flames erupted from her entire body, gathering above her as the blood essence combined with the technique she cast to form an enormous spinning wheel that almost looked like the amalgamation of a crimson magic circle.

"Idiot!" Logan echoed once he saw this retarded action of hers.

'What is wrong with this woman!? Why doesn't she just give up!? She even went as far as to sacrifice her blood essence!?'

He quickly arrived in front of her, and his lightning clad hand captured her wrist, trying to stop her from going through this madness.

Nora Alstreim shuddered in fear as her eyes widened.

She was finished!

However, a hint of madness crept up her face as she spat out these words, "Don't think you can easily kill me!"

Logan became dumbfounded.

During the time he was unable to react, the flaming spinning wheel above them formed into a full-fledged technique and started to spin in a blinding speed. The technique had already formed, and there was no stopping it!

"We'll go down together!" Nora Alstreim clenched her other fist and tried to hit his face as flames erupted out of her fist!

Logan realized that she had gravely misunderstood his actions before he came out of his reverie and tried to dodge her purple-flaming fist. It scrapped past his mask as he managed to dodge her attack. He quickly pulled on her arm and gave an elbow blow to her stomach, wanting her to her quiet and not move.

\*Pui!~\*

"Be still!"

Nora Alstreim spat out a mouthful of blood on Logan's shoulder before she winced in pain. She became aghast to sense that her dantian was momentarily affected by his elbow strike, not able to circulate energy anymore as it became chaotic.

Suddenly, her eyes widened as she felt her body move and even felt rough yet firm contours through her palms. It was Logan's chest that she fell on while she leaned on his body, their faces just inches apart from each other.

"!!!" Nora Alstreim became dumbfounded.

Embraced!

She was clearly embraced by him!

"You!?"

Nora Alstreim felt intense disbelief before she suddenly descended. No, she was being pulled down by him.

The purple flame wheel that formed above them finally seemed to have released its flames on the moment they started to descend. A single tornado of purple flames was launched at them, and its own might didn't seem to be any less than the manifestation that Nora Alstreim released before. Instead, it seemed even more deadly due to the boost of the blood essence!

The spinning flame wheel's diameter was alone two hundred meters, so they were unable to escape in an instant and possessed no choice but to take it head-on!

Logan could realize this point. Hence, he instantly launched a volley of his purple yang lightning at it, wanting to deflect or curb the purple flames temporarily. However, it was of no use as it got easily erased by the blazing purple flames.

While Nora Alstreim couldn't understand what was going on, Logan clenched his teeth in anger.

'Ah!!!' He inwardly screamed.

This woman was truly a handful! He shouldn't help her, but he couldn't let her die either! He couldn't afford to put the others in danger because of his mistake or this woman's stupidity!

With a swing of his waist, he twisted his body in mid-air and shielded her from the brunt of the attack! The back of his body was about to receive the swirling whip of the purple flame tornado!

Nora Alstreim's eyes widened while her purple pupils were trembling in disbelief.

What was this man doing?

Logan echoed with a grunt, "Ten Thousand Trampling Lightning Wave!"

Essence energy circulated in his whole body and flowed to his back! Purple lightning formed and erupted from the back of his shoulders, striking the purple-colored flaming tornado that furiously descended, almost engulfing them. The purple lightning continuously formed above him and struck the purple-colored flaming tornado incessantly, but it only succeeded in delaying the inevitable.

Logan was repeatedly being pushed down by the resulting force, but he purposely used that force to get to the ground quickly. With a stable ground, he would be better able to battle against the descending danger!

Amidst the searing yet cold feeling of the purple flames, he reached the ground in a few seconds and steadied himself whole, holding the dead weight that is Nora Alstreim.

\*Bang!~\*

The Ten Thousand Trampling Lightning Wave could no longer hold on or delay the tornado of purple flames. It came at them at an insanely fast speed. Logan tightly held Nora Alstreim and relaxed his body as much as possible to pour out all of his energy at a rapid pace.

The energies within him began to visibly flow outside out of him like an unabated stream!

\*Bzz!~\*

\*Bzz!~\*

\*Bzz!~\*

Nora Alstreim's expression trembled as she realized the unbelievable sight in front of her face, 'Tricultivation!?'

Lightning crackled, earthly might swirled, and blinding light erupted!

Logan's essence energy, martial energy, and soul force all simultaneously erupted from all three of his dantians, surging out of his body as they moved towards the descending purple flames!

The blinding light of protective soul force encased them, the earthly martial energy formed a defensive layer above them, and the purple yang lightning struck the purple yin flames as it exploded!

However, just before that moment...

\*Crack!~\*

The sound of breaking echoed amidst the hazy atmosphere and an object split apart into two as it fell towards the ground.

A handsome face with sapphire eyes, a shapely nose, and lips that appeared perfect came into view.

Nora Alstreim's eyes widened as her heart skipped a beat.

\*Boom!~\*

The explosion of their powers resulted in the haze around them getting blown apart. The force threatened to suppress them into the ground. However, Logan's earthly martial energy supported by his light attributed soul force was still able to kill whatever force that came at them.

The purple flaming wheel above them disappeared as it ran out of energy. However, panic ensued on the ground as they looked at each other with bated breaths.

'Oh, crap! She saw my face...' Logan inwardly panicked.

### **Chapter 898 Result Of Their Battle**

Logan stared at Nora Alstreim's gorgeous yet bewildered expression as he gloomily thought back to how the mask could've cracked and remembered that her punch grazed past his mask, managing to break it into two pieces.

The mask's quality was only around the upper level of Sky Grade, so it was understandable that it broke, but why now!? Right when they were so close to each other!?

Logan didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

However, once he remembered that there was a person from the Alstreim Family who had already seen his face, he didn't feel panicked anymore. Furthermore, the only one who should hide her face here is Claire alone.

He promptly let her go as he moved back a little and placed his index finger on his lips, "Keep it to yourself."

He took another mask that looked the same from his spatial ring and placed it on his face amidst Nora Alstreim's dumbfounded yet stiff expression.

At this moment, Nora Alstreim's legs became limp, and she found it difficult to stand. The backlash from using her blood essence arrived like a tide now that enough time had passed, and the adrenaline had receded. She increasingly trembled like she was going to die before she was no longer able to keep standing and plopped down. She became dizzy for a moment and landed on her knees.

\*Whoosh!~\*

Suddenly, all the haze within the martial platform seemed to be blown away by a massive force. The wind picked up, sending the haze to the distance, and what appeared in the air was a line of Elders, and in front of them was a person who possessed a solemn air and a worried expression on his face.

It was none other than Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim.

"Nora!" He quickly arrived in front of his granddaughter while the other Elders worked on clearing the strange purple haze that plagued the martial platform. Elder Havle Alstreim seemed to come beside Logan and looked at him in a scrutinizing light before looking at the fallen Nora Alstreim.

It was clear that Nora Alstreim had been defeated, and judging by the looks of it, it wasn't like she incurred only a light injury.

He didn't know what to say to that as he felt complex about it. Should he feel happy that the side he brought won or be sad because the Alstreim Family lost this battle?

In a few seconds, the haze cleared, and the entire Grand Welcoming Hall came into view.

Nora Alstreim felt lethargic as she laid on her grandpa's chest.

However, Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's expression changed as he finished checking Nora Alstreim. Although the injuries seemed to light and could be easily restored back to health, he found that she had wasted an enormous amount of blood essence!

That wouldn't be able to be healed easily!

"What is the meaning of this!?" He looked at the despicable Logan as he spat out through clenched teeth. He suppressed the killing intent that began to swirl in his eyes before it could even leak.

Nora Alstreim had sacrificed about twenty percent of her blood essence in a single go! Twenty percent wasn't a normal amount at all! Using that much blood essence in a mere friendly battle exchange didn't make sense. This wouldn't mostly happen unless the opponent possessed killing intent against her and possessed the chance to kill her!

Furthermore, because of the haze, no one knew what exactly happened. Hence, he couldn't point his finger baselessly without evidence, and in front of the Conferred Queen and her Protector, the chances are they would fail to obtain any positive results even if he pointed fingers at Logan. Hence, he could only clench his teeth and await Logan's response.

Logan was about to play dumb and do his usual shrug that indicated that he didn't give a crap, but a strained voice echoed, making him blink his eyes.

"No! I-It was I who m-misunderstood..." Nora Alstreim said in a feeble tone as she laid on the ground while her grandfather supported her.

She felt weak and sluggish. Back in that moment, feeling that she was going to die, she condensed the maximum amount of blood essence she could, twenty percent, and activated the Twisting Blaze Wheel Battle Technique that, once formed, could wreak havoc at the target without having to be controlled by her. She had planned to keep him at bay with this technique, but who knew that he would instantly close the distance and grasp her hand instead?

She instantly yet ruthlessly changed her mind to go down together but what happened was entirely different than what she thought it to be. She wasn't killed but saved.

After being saved, she belatedly realized that she had almost foolishly killed herself. She was in disbelief that she misunderstood and actually took the wrong decision in a battle exchange.

Even if making mistakes were fine here, she knew that if she went out and committed a mistake like this, it would be truly difficult to redeem or even save herself! In the end, she blamed it on all the strange purple fog for making her act strange and deluding her mind.

Nora Alstreim weakly clenched her hand in frustration and acceptance as she echoed, "I accept defeat..."

The moment Logan revealed his tri-cultivation, she knew she wasn't his match!

Nora Alstreim was just at Peak-Level Law Manifestation Stage, Peak-Level Silver Stage, and Peak-Level Young Soul Stage. On the other hand, Logan was at Peak-Level Law Manifestation Stage, Low-Level Martial Ascendance Stage, and Low-Level Elder Soul Stage.

Although their Essence Gathering Cultivation was equal, their Body Tempering Cultivation and Soul Forging Cultivation were worlds apart with her being on the weaker end of the spectrum.

She couldn't easily gap that bridge, no matter how she tried. This fact helped her prideful-self to accept defeat easily, although it still hurt her pride a bit.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim didn't know what to say to her words. However, he had no time to think. He lifted up Nora Alstreim gently before taking her away to be treated.

He flew to a corner in an instant, and a small abode appeared. At the same time, a few women who freely sat around in the Grand Welcoming Hall flew with elegance as they stepped onto the small abode. Judging by the aura-full yet straightforward white robes they wore, it could be seen that they were apothecaries.

The sooner they treated her, the better Nora Alstreim would become! As for detailed information, Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim felt that he could ask Nora Alstreim inside the abode later.

Logan didn't say anything. He just gestured at Elder Havle Alstreim with clasped hands as an acknowledgment and left towards the Conferred Queen's side in a dominant manner.

Almost everyone cast a look at him as he flew to his place and sat. Most of it was gazes of admiration as they respected him to be a top younger generational expert.

However, Logan wasn't in the mood to bother about the gazes of others. He felt that he was in deep trouble as he felt Claire's gaze on him.

Was she going to ask what happened in the haze?

"Excellent! You managed to waste her, and it serves her right." Claire's voice excitedly echoed in Logan's mind.

Logan inwardly heaved a sigh and calmed down, assuming that she was happy with his actions and hoping that she perhaps wasn't going to ask him anything. He relaxed in his seat, his hand extending to the cup of wine, but his eyes suddenly shot open wide. Only now did he realize the weight of what he had truly done!

In a sense, the deed he had done was akin to betrayal!

### Chapter 899 Halt!

Logan increasingly became paranoid as he imagined numerous situations.

Will Claire hate him if she knew that he protected Nora Alstreim? But he couldn't let Nora Alstreim die either.

After all, it was personally said to him by Claire that he should not kill Nora Alstreim and that Nora Alstreim was hers to take care of before the battle began. Claire had just instructed him to make her feel hurt and perhaps add a slap to enhance the taste, and it seems like she was satisfied with what he had outwardly done.

Logan gulped, feeling surreal.

What if Claire knew that he had actually embraced Nora Alstreim at the heat of the moment?

Would she kill him on the spot?

He didn't want to think about it anymore!

'Father actually embraced and shielded Nora Alstreim from that dangerous attack! If Mother finds out, he's dead meat!' Davis laughed as he inwardly thought.

With his Solitary Soul Avatar, he knew what happened with its soul sense. The Solitary Soul Avatar's soul sense was unimpeded by the defensive barrier, and the haze was not strong enough to disrupt the Supreme Soul Stage scrying. Furthermore, his soul sense remained undetected by the masses, and the only one who found that he was at least using his soul sense was Ancestor Dian Alstreim.

However, Ancestor Dian Alstreim said nothing as he too was scrying the martial platform with his soul sense.

Hence, only the two of them knew what had actually happened in the haze.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim heaved a sigh of relief when the battle ended with neither party ended up being dead. However, his face was gloomy. He couldn't overly investigate, or his soul sense would even be detected by Logan. That was too shameful.

But, until the end of the battle where Logan saved Nora Alstreim, even he was unclear of Logan's actions, mostly because of the mask Logan wore, making him seem enigmatic to his senses. It was no wonder Nora Alstreim would panic and misunderstand Logan's attacks.

\*Bang!~\*

A low sound rang out as he smacked the throne with his clenched fists.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's purple pupils shook in turmoil.

Even though it turned out well in the end, he had actually sat and watched it happen without interfering, considering the abnormality of their opposite party's motives. If Nora Alstreim had actually died, wouldn't it be like that he low-key wanted it to happen!? Just to recruit this monster into the Alstreim Family as the underlying reason!?

He was angry, extremely angered at himself.

'How could I?'

'I almost gave in to temptation. This isn't the Alstreim Family I envisioned! To sacrifice the blood of a young sapling on my watch is no different than pulling the roots myself!'

'I have wronged again!!!'

First, he let other talents be schemed against while being in seclusion. Second, now that he had witnessed this monster's prowess and wanted to recruit him into the Alstreim Family by sacrificing the life of a talented Young Mistress...

Wasn't he the same as those schemers who robbed the family of talents?

He almost went back against his own words by not willing to act and protect during the time of uncertainty.

Although his inability to act a while ago could be easily justified as to what is important, a monster of a frightening talent or just a talented individual, he didn't envision such a family in his mind. If he had thought so like this, he could've easily taken the helm and snuffed out the weeds, leaving only the talented individuals in the Alstreim Family at the top.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim took a deep breath as he calmed down. However, he couldn't understand. For what reason had Logan saved Nora Alstreim instead of killing her?

Could it be that their grudge hadn't reached a life and death situation yet, or was it because of his presence?

He couldn't understand.

By his side, Davis felt the abnormality of Ancestor Dian Alstreim's gloominess, but he didn't know what the latter thought about or felt. He didn't dare to use his Heart Intent since he felt that Ancestor Dian Alstreim's soul was powerful enough to know that he was being probed.

"I told you that Nora Alstreim wasn't a match for Logan," Davis stated, causing Ancestor Dian Alstreim to react rather normally.

"Your words ended up being right. However, would the younger generation wholeheartedly accept that it was their loss without seeing the results?"

"I agree." Davis nodded his head.

While they were conversing, they didn't know that another person was about to make a move.

In the corner of the Grand Welcoming Hall, Edgar Alstreim watched it all happen. He remembered Logan and Alchemist Davis back when he came to the Ethren City with his wife, daughter, and Elder Havle Alstreim. He knew that they belonged in the Conferred Queen's group as Alchemist Davis did mention for him to meet at the Conferred Queen's estate after they left.

However, he didn't know who the Conferred Queen was at that time. Now, he regretfully thought that he should've gone and met them when he got the opportunity in the past.

Since it was the Conferred Queen's group that was immensely strong, he now understood why they were capable of changing the trajectory of his daughter's fate, making Tia Alstreim experience the Whisper of Fate Phenomenon.

He felt that he had missed his chance.

Now that even he had felt that it was too late, would they even bother to talk to him: an irrelevant and crippled character?

His body moved as he stood up in determination, but a soft hand clasped his wrist.

Edgar Alstreim turned to look at his wife, Lia Alstreim, who possessed a pleading expression on her face.

Edgar Alstreim slowly shook his head.

"Is it too cruel of me to ask that we live like this, peacefully?" Lia Alstreim moved her lips as she spoke, her eyes becoming moist, "I understand that you want to take revenge, but can it come after our daughter grows up after she becomes capable of protecting herself in the future?"

Edgar Alstreim shook his head again, "This isn't for my daughter or my dead wife. This is for our daughter Tia."

Lia Alstreim became taken aback, not understanding his words. She didn't know about Tia Alstreim's unique constitution, nor did she know about the Whispers of Fate Phenomenon.

Edgar Alstreim gently shook off her grasp and turned to look at the elevated platform.

To make himself known, he knew that he possessed no other choice!

He must prove himself to be worthy!

He was intent on challenging Weiss Alstreim in front of this crowd, the Elders and Grand Elders, for the position of Young Master even though the chances of him winning are less! Even though he understood he might not be entertained, he knew things would be different if he asked the Ancestor.

He took a step forward, and just when his step reached the surface...

"Halt!!!"

\*Boom!~\*

Edgar Alstreim fiercely swiveled his head to look in the direction of the main entrance! An explosion occurred outside the Grand Welcoming Hall, making all the people within the hall be surprised and rattled!

Who on heaven would be daring enough to storm into the Grand Welcoming Hall where the Elders and Grand Elders would be gathered!? Furthermore, the Ancestor was personally present this time.

The people in the hall had their mouths agape, but they were not afraid. Instead, they possessed piteous and jeering expressions on their faces, wondering what this senseless intruder's fate is going to be!

# **Chapter 900 The Intruder"s Grievance**

The Grand Welcoming Hall's closed door was pushed open, and the light from the outside flashed into the hall, blinding the intruder's features.

The intruder flew in without putting up any defenses or even a sign of attacking. His features became visible shortly, indicating that he was a man. He wore black robes that seemed to be battered from battle as it was torn down in some places. He possessed black hair and purple eyes that was a certain distinction among this place, pointing to the Alstreim Family.

The crowd looked at the intruder in scrutiny when his facial features became increasingly clear, and an echo of disbelief rang out.

"Elder brother!"

Everyone turned to look at the source of the voice as their heads swiveled to a corner. It was none other Edgar Alstreim who just took the first step to carve out a path for his daughter, but was interrupted by the explosion.

It was completely unexpected for him to see his elder brother in this place!

Daniuis's solemn expression turned into a smile as he finally saw his little brother, his blood brother.

They were given birth to by the same mother and father, who was at the peak of the Law Dominion Stage and were experts in their own right. However, their parents shortly died when they went to finish a pending mission two years after Edgar Alstreim's birth.

He was the one who has actually raised Edgar Alstreim. He couldn't help but feel nostalgic and complex emotions as he looked at his little brother.

However, he also knew that the time for a reunion isn't now.

The guards who followed him inside stayed their hands as they noticed the atmosphere changing within the Grand Welcoming Hall. Furthermore, it looks like someone inside the Grand Welcoming Hall recognized the intruder, and besides, they could do nothing to the intruder as he was a Law Sea Stage Expert, so they obediently waited for further orders.

Daniuis didn't bother about the guards and looked straight towards the elevated platform and saw the tens of dignified people seated in a calm and stoic manner. He inwardly let out a snort and flew towards them at a normal pace with his hands back as if he owned this place.

"Eh? Is it that cripple's big brother? There was such a person?"

"Eh, you might not know, but I heard that their relationship isn't good."

"Heh, looking at his black hair, it is obvious why..."

The people of the younger generation discussed Daniuis's history and sneered. However, they all became silent when Law Sea Stage undulations brushed past their faces. They became aghast and hurriedly shut their mouths in nervousness.

Eighth Stage Experts weren't people whom they could easily offend.

Daniuis let out a low snort at the last comment he heard.

In his childhood, he was bullied because of his black hair, but that was his remnant of his mother, their mother. There was no way he would come to hate it with his temperament.

Blonde hair and purple eyes were the Alstreim Family's trademarks in this Territory, and coming into this world of the Alstreim Family without one would end up being discriminated against, being named that they were bastards and whatnot. Some people went as far as to dye their hairs blonde, but he never did that and even kept his lush black hair as a memory of his mother after her death. His past wasn't simple, to say the least.

Daniuis crossed the martial platform and arrived in front of the elevated platform. He cast a look at everyone who looked at him strangely for some reason before his gaze ended up on the person he had never thought would be present in this place.

He inwardly encouraged himself and bowed his head, "Descendant Daniuis greets Ancestor Dian Alstreim."

"I have come to ask for justice!"

He echoed with a determined glint etched on his face!

'Good! Granduncle Daniuis came to this place at the perfect timing!'

Davis inwardly cheered as this was a good distraction from his father and Nora Alstreim's matter. He was about to make his move when Ancestor Dian Alstreim's voice abruptly echoed.

"I have heard about you before, the former Young Master's big brother, but was exiled due to a certain event." Ancestor Dian Alstreim spoke before he nodded his head, "Feel free to state your grievance."

Daniuis blinked, becoming taken aback.

What? Was he just allowed to ask for justice? Did he mishear it?

Davis creased his brows as he felt a bit hesitant, but he stayed his hand, choosing to follow his gut feeling.

Daniuis cast a look at the Conferred Queen's Protector for a brief moment as if he was checking out who it was, and seeing that there weren't any additional instructions, he took a deep breath before he started speaking, "Indeed, I, Daniuis, was exiled in the past."

"I chose to follow the Disciplinary Hall's verdict to exile me and leave the Alstreim Family. I didn't stay and even left the Alstreim Family Territory along with my three maids. We went to the Tripartite Alliance and established the Cloud Spring Mercenaries, becoming the most reliable mercenaries in that Territory!"

"However, decades of nurturing had gone to waste after a single night when the Tripartite Alliance had sneak attacked and destroyed my Cloud Spring Mercenaries by placing and supporting a mole inside my Cloud Spring Mercenaries."

"The new family I established was almost killed by them!"

Daniuis yelled as he flicked his sleeves, his expression full of anger.

"What is the reason for this ruthless suppression that is specifically designed to target and kill me? It had even affected millions of people! There wasn't even a warning of their attack!"

"There was no reason for them to be this ruthless against me unless!!!-" Daniuis held his breath as he had a stomach full of anger.

He took a few breaths to calm down and uttered, "I believe, Luth Alstreim and his mother, Yuldra Alstreim is the reason for all of this, Ancestor! They colluded with the Grand Elder of the Tripartite Alliance's Alstreim Family Faction and tried to kill my family and me once and for all!"

Daniuis bowed ninety degrees as his waist bent.

"Ancestor! Please help me obtain justice!!"

Edgar Alstreim's expression fiercely trembled.

Such a thing happened to his big brother? He wasn't aware of it at all!

Numerous people's expressions also changed, displaying various degrees of pity, gloating, and other emotions.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim deeply nodded his head, "I heard all you wanted to say and understood your grievance."

"You are now at the Low-Level Law Sea Stage, strong enough to obtain justice by yourself. From what I heard, you're only two hundred years old. I understand that you had to sacrifice many things such as comprehension of laws and used that time to cultivate instead, increasing your cultivation base as much as possible. In short, you have wasted your potential to survive."

"For all these reasons alone, you could've caused a massacre in the Tripartite Alliance Headquarters, and I would've later mused that it is understandable. However, you did not resort to ruthlessly killing and came here."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim tapped his fingers on the armrest before a smile appeared on his face.

"Since you came here to ask for justice, it is my duty as the Ancestor to fulfill your request."