

EMPEROR 941

## Chapter 941 Return To The Purple Guest Palace

\*Rumble!~\*

Ancestor Tirea Snow and Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky arrived beside them as the Volcanic Crystal Wall Barrier Formation disappeared. They looked at the Conferred Queen in a strange light as they hesitated. They still haven't paid respects to such a being yet. To possess this much of power and valor, they truly began to believe that Conferred Queen Isabella should be truly a person of immense status from the large Territories.

They could now somewhat understand the reason the Conferred Queen's true background was not known was perhaps because of her kindness. If they knew her background, wouldn't they have to treat her with immense respect?

If her background came to know that they did not treat her with immense respect upon knowing her status, even if they aren't destroyed, they would certainly be bullied for a long period of time, perhaps for centuries.

After all, she was even able to make an Emperor Rank Species Magical Beast, the Aqua Flood Dragon retreat with its tail between its legs!

What kind of bloodline should one possess to drive the Aqua Flood Dragon away!? Shouldn't it be rather at the peak of the Ninth Stage!? Or perhaps even the fabled Immortal Stage!???

However, they didn't dare to go too far with their imagination. They could also become lapdogs for this Dragon Queen, but obviously, they had their own pride to keep themselves tall. Nevertheless, what kind of heaven-forbidden dragon bloodline did Conferred Queen Isabella truly possess!?

Ancestor Tirea Snow and Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky's expression trembled once they thought of it like this before they clasped their hands and slightly bowed in respect.

"Ancestor of the Falling Snow Sect, Tirea Snow greets the Conferred Queen."

"Ancestor of the Towering Cloud Hall, Xanbas Goldsky greets the Conferred Queen."

Princess Isabella cast a glance at the two Ninth Stage Powerhouses as her gaze settled on Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky, "One of your Hall Elders tried to kill me."

Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky's expression twitched, "It was a misunderstanding, esteemed Conferred Queen. We have strictly punished Elder Towerfall for his foolishness."

"Is that so?" Princess Isabella coldly uttered.

"Yes, that foolish Elder Towerfall is being whipped in the Dungeon of Repentance. His sentence will last for-"

"It's a thing of the past..." Princess Isabella interrupted, "I've received the compensation for his offense against me. I'm not petty enough to bring that matter into this to make things worse."

"Conferred Queen is magnanimous and wise..." Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky clasped his hand again.

He couldn't help but admire her form, and a bit of lust towards her also grew in his body, but he suppressed it with all composure and willpower. With the Conferred Queen's background, he knew that he was unworthy. He had no plans to die. Besides, her Protector was just beside them.

Forget about making the Conferred Queen his; he mused that he probably wouldn't be even able to near her.

Princess Isabella then cast her gaze to Ancestor Tirea Snow as her eyes flashed.

So far, she possessed a good impression of the Falling Snow Sect, so she clasped her hand and nodded in response. Besides, she possessed respect for women who reach the Ninth Stage in this world. She felt it was quite difficult for women when compared to men, as there were numerous forms of complications and suppression.

After all, it was common knowledge that men didn't like their women to be stronger than them. Even her own half-siblings, who were men, didn't want her to become stronger than them.

Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky's lips twitched, 'Women working together to undermine me, a man. A rare sight indeed...'

He was not given respect, but the Conferred Queen bowed towards Tirea Snow.

Ever since he became the Ancestor, women fought over him, not the other way around. Although he knew that it was his vigorous yang essence those women were after, they still had to immensely please him to have him sleep with them. Two women working against him was such a rare sight that he developed the thought of conquering them both, but he suppressed his thoughts as soon as it surfaced.

He was relatively weak to do such an act, not to mention that the consequences are enough to make him a corpse and cause the destruction of the Towering Cloud Hall, which would make him a sinner of the Towering Cloud Hall.

Even though he liked to be frivolous in a secretive manner, he still possessed the Towering Cloud Hall's betterment in his mind.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim arrived a bit closer, "Let us return. I would like to show our gratitude to you, the Dragon Queen, by arranging a grand banquet."

"Not again... One is enough for a single visit..." Princess Isabella melodiously laughed, making the atmosphere shift to a lightened mood.

"How can that be?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim chuckled when he suddenly got interrupted.

"Heh, Grand Elder Elise Alstreim is going to get scot-free for bringing a calamity to the Alstreim Family?" Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky scoffed.

"That's an internal matter. We'll take care of it later." Ancestor Dian Alstreim coldly brushed his words away.

"Heh! Fine then..." Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky smiled in a knowing light, "I'd rather finish the business I came here for rather than watching a drama. Don't you agree, Beauty Tirea Snow?"

Ancestor Tirea Snow stared blankly at the space as if she hesitated for a moment before she nodded her head.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim frowned as he became disappointed once again. He closed his eyes and opened, "As you two wish, but I'll hope it'll be short."

Princess Isabella uttered to Davis, "Let's go..."

"But Young Mistress, they seem to have business with a guest in the Purple Guest Palace," Davis added in a deep voice.

"Oh? Do they need to talk to a guest other than me? That makes me curious. Since we're going to the same place, let's all go together." Princess Isabella smiled before she flew towards the Purple Guest Palace like a free dragon.

Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky's lips twitched while Ancestor Tirea Snow frowned. They saw the Conferred Queen's Protector clapping his hands towards them and chuckle as if he had helped them obtain the permission of the Conferred Queen to enter the Purple Guest Palace before leaving in a decisive and proud manner.

They needed to meet Daniuis Alstreim alone! Not speak to him with the Conferred Queen or her Protector by their side!

How were they supposed to investigate Daniuis Alstreim about the Forsaken Phoenix Realm with people from the large Territories present by their side?

Wouldn't they then be giving up an enormous opportunity that they haven't verified yet to the large Territories? If this information leaked, people from the large Territories might come here to occupy the Tripartite Alliance. They felt they must avoid such a situation from occurring.

But what can they do?

The Conferred Queen had returned back and were probably awaiting their presence. If they don't head to the Purple Guest Palace in a while and are delayed, it was clear that they would become suspicious.

Ancestor Tirea Snow inwardly heaved a sigh.

When had she ever needed to act a bit cautious and respectful in front of another person?

She couldn't help but remember her master again, and at the same time, recall about the memory seal that her master told her not to probe unless she reached the end of her life.

"Shall I show you all the exit?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim inwardly laughed at their hesitant figures.

Ancestor Tirea Snow just shook her head before taking a step forward. She flew towards the Purple Guest Palace without a change in her expression. Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky hesitated but still followed her without exchanging a word.

## **Chapter 942 Intimidating Interrogation**

Ancestor Dian Alstreim cast a look into the northern direction, his gaze heading towards the distance where he could vaguely see the fleeing Aqua Flood Dragon before it completely disappeared. It was a

no-brainer that the Aqua Flood Dragon would probably never step into the Alstreim Family again, at least until the Conferred Queen left this place.

Even in the case that the Conferred Queen left this place, he mused that the Aqua Flood Dragon would still refuse to invade this place because of the fact that the Conferred Queen might pursue if it caused destruction to the Alstreim Family again.

'Truly... What kind of dragon bloodline does she possess to make the Aqua Flood Dragon tremble like this...? Is the Zlatan Family's Golden Dragon Bloodline even capable of this?'

Heaving a sigh inwardly, he commanded a few Grand Elders to take care of the situation, and another one to track the Aqua Flood Dragon so that they could keep tabs on and be wary of it. Although it retreated in fear of the Conferred Queen, there's no telling when if it would crazily strike back. He commanded them to be cautious in the pursuit before shooting towards the Purple Guest Palace in full speed.

He quickly caught up with them since they seemed to be slowly traveling for some reason, perhaps waiting for the Conferred Queen to get tired of waiting for them at the Purple Guest Palace.

"Are you sure you want to do this in front of the Conferred Queen?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim sent a soul transmission to the two of them.

"Hmph! Isn't that why you kept Daniuis Alstreim in Purple Guest Palace!? Don't act like this isn't you doing, Dian Alstreim!" Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky fumed.

'Took you long enough to figure out...'

Ancestor Dian Alstreim inwardly lampooned, "What do you mean, muscle-head?"

"Haven't I already told you that Daniuis Alstreim confessed that he knows nothing about the aboriginals?"

"Your words aren't believable..." Ancestor Tirea Snow coldly spoke.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's expression changed as he incredulously gazed at Tirea Snow.

"Say that again!?"

Ancestor Tirea Snow looked stopped as she turned to look Ancestor Dian Alstreim. Both of them stopped at the same time, and Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky headed a few kilometers forward before he stopped himself wondering what they were conversing through soul transmission.

"I said that your words aren't quite believable..." Ancestor Tirea Snow frowned as she felt incredible anger brewing within Dian Alstreim.

"You..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim looked at her in disbelief as his ever-pale expression trembled. He was extremely disappointed that he opened his mouth, trying to say something that invoked a million emotions in him, but no words came out. His lips trembled as he clenched his hands to calm himself down.

It took him a few seconds to relax, but he sent her a soul transmission and left towards the Purple Guest Palace.

"I was a fool to have kept waiting for you!"

Ancestor Tirea Snow's brows heavily furrowed as she felt her heart turn heavy. She watched the leaving silhouette of Dian Alstreim with a complex gaze while she was feeling heated all of a sudden.

What was this man saying all of a sudden? And why did she react to his words in an inconceivable manner?

She couldn't understand, and neither did she feel like understanding these complex emotions, which made the current her all the more uncomfortable. She didn't like this feeling at all and even felt that she had to leave this place as soon as possible.

Nevertheless, she still headed to the Purple Guest Palace to get what she came here for!

In ten short seconds, they arrived at the destination and stood in front of the fifteenth-floor's entrance.

Contrary to their expectations, there was no Conferred Queen or her Protector on this floor or over the side of the palace. Their expressions changed as they inwardly felt that this was their chance. They headed inside, floating in the corridor before they managed to make into the hall where they had initially perceived that their target was here.

A person paced around the hall. It looked as if he was extremely worried about something. Through the corner of his eyes, he caught sight of the people who arrived in front of him before his eyes lit up in anger.

"Where are my children!?"

"Hehe!" Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky chuckled, "I would need you to answer my question before I answer yours, Daniuis Alstreim."

However, at this time, Ancestor Dian Alstreim did seal the hall with a formation that blocked the sound from spreading outwards with a token in his hand. Rather than the master token of this palace, it was the normal token that was given to guests. He quickly hid it as he used it.

It garnered approving nods from Ancestor Tirea Snow and Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky since they didn't want the Conferred Queen or her Protector to hear their conversation.

"Is it about the aboriginals?" Daniuis Alstreim clenched his teeth. However, since Ancestor Dian Alstreim was here with him, he felt emboldened.

He believed that Ancestor Dian Alstreim, who was in the know, would support him if things were to go south.

"Haven't I already said that don't know much about them!" he fumed.

"Kid, watch your mouth." Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky's eyes flashed with a dangerous light.

"You!?" Daniuis Alstreim flinched in terror that momentarily took over him.

His thought process slowed down from feeling the mountainous pressure fall on him. However, seeing that nothing happened and Ancestor Dian Alstreim did not make a move, he knew that he was just utterly intimidated at that moment.

"We want to know what happened from your own mouth. As for the details you said to your Alstreim Family, we haven't heard about it." Ancestor Tirea Snow spoke in a cold voice.

Daniuis Alstreim looked at Ancestor Dian Alstreim, and seeing him nod his head in compliance; he hesitated for a few seconds before he opened his mouth.

"Ancestors, I don't know anything about the aboriginals other than the fact that they killed that Grand Elder for provoking them. I invited them to my hideout, and they accepted. However, after a few Elders of the Tripartite Alliance attacked my hideout, they all ended up dying by their hands. After that, they all left somewhere."

"They didn't tell me where!"

"At that time, I didn't even know that they were aboriginals as I only viewed them as benefactors who saved my life! Only after Patriarch Eldric Alstreim interrogated me did I know that they were aboriginals."

Daniuis Alstreim heaved a sigh as if he made a hard decision, "You people are making me betray my benefactors by having my children as hostages. Is this how a Ninth Stage Powerhouse behaves?"

Ancestor Tirea Snow frowned as she didn't like what she was hearing, but on the other hand, Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky laughed.

"Are you sure that's all you know?"

"Yes!" Daniuis Alstreim clenched his fists to stop the shaking. He appeared angry, but inwardly he was afraid of lying right at their intimidating gazes. The pressure he was facing remained enormous enough to shake him inside, and he didn't know that if he could lie his way out, making him sweat.

### **Chapter 943 Oath And The Contrac**

Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky was about to pressurize Daniuis Alstreim further when Ancestor Dian Alstreim suddenly interrupted.

"That's all he said to us as well. Now, if you two can please leave before the Conferred Queen or her Protector arrives, it would be much appreciated. Furthermore, if you two let his children return to the Alstreim Family without any harm, he would conceivably be grateful." Ancestor Dian Alstreim vouched.

Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky and Ancestor Tirea Snow frowned. They really didn't have much time left to interrogate.

"I agree to return his children. They are not my concern, and I am not cruel enough to separate them, but I still need to confirm the veracity of his statement." Ancestor Tirea Snow spoke without a change in her tone.

"Revered Ancestor Tirea Snow wants me to make an oath?" Daniuis Alstreim asked.

He intensely looked at them give a slight nod as he felt relieved before he opened his mouth, "I swear to the heavens that what I confessed just a while ago is true to my knowledge! If there were any kind of false information in my confession, then the heavens may smite me, making me incapable of cultivation!"

Daniuis Alstreim's voice sounded strained, and his body was taut as if he brought out every bit of his courage to make this oath. He took a deep breath and stood straight.

"Since I have made an oath, I ask you two Ancestors do the rightful thing on your part."

"Sure!" Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky chuckled at Daniuis Alstreim's pleading eyes. He looked at Dian Alstreim and watched him rub his forehead as if he was soothing his headache that originated from fear.

This made him feel assured that they needed what they needed to know, even though the content wasn't really helpful. It made them completely disappointed, but it was as expected. How could it be so easy to track down the aboriginals or get into the Forsaken Phoenix Realm without hindrance?

If it were so easy, then the Forsaken Phoenix Realm would've been excavated long ago!

However, this event made Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky felt a bit confused.

Would things go this easy? Perhaps, he expected more interference, but nothing happened, and it made him think that something was wrong, but couldn't his place his finger on what was exactly wrong.

He blamed it all on the presence of the Conferred Queen's Protector instead.

On the other hand, Ancestor Tirea Snow felt that she should be more thorough. Even though she nodded her head to release Daniuis Alstreim's children, she knew that she could not rely on an oath that only served to invoke one's heart demon. Heart demons could be removed, and she didn't find it hard to think that Dian Alstreim would help Daniuis Alstreim in resolving his heart demon through various means after they left.

She promptly took out a pure white sheet of paper that had numerous markings etched on to it. Her soul force flared with a snowy haze, and she imprinted something on the white sheet of paper before she displayed it to Daniuis Alstreim.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's brows narrowed as he instantly stepped in between them.

"What is the meaning of bringing a Blood Soul Contract out? Isn't an oath enough? Besides, isn't this a bit luxurious?"

"Matters regarding 'that' place is always luxurious..." Ancestor Tirea Snow's melodious yet cold voice echoed as she retorted with indifference.

Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky's eyes lit up in understanding.

That's right! An oath can also be broken the moment it was sworn, and they would have no way to confirm it.

He had to admit that he was not thorough with this matter. He hadn't considered bringing a Blood Soul Contract, but seeing that Tirea Snow was more careful, he nodded in appreciation and only felt praise and desire for her.

He looked at Dian Alstreim and supported Tirea Snow, "Beauty Tirea Snow is only making sure that Daniuis Alstreim's words are true. Although the backlash of going against the Blood Soul Contract is heavy, able to cripple, perhaps even kill, it is something that would not activate unless the cultivators who enter the contract go against their words."

"But! Isn't it-"

"Look," Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky interrupted, "The Blood Soul Contract clearly states that both parties have to abide by the conditions stated, and it is clearly advantageous to Daniuis Alstreim since he gets two Ninth Stage Powerhouses to listen to his claims."

"Isn't this advantageous for both of us? After all, I might forget about his children once I return to the Towering Cloud Hall..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim shot a look of derision before he looked at the Peak-Level King Grade Blood Soul Contract and observed its contents.

[I, Tirea Snow, the Ancestor of the Falling Snow Sect, agree to return Daniuis Alstreim's children by exiling them from the Falling Snow Sect. They will be sent to the Alstreim Family without being imposed any harm. If I fail to do as I've told, it means that I have broken this Blood Soul Contract.]

[I, Xanbas Goldsky, the Ancestor of the Towering Cloud Hall, agree to return Daniuis Alstreim's children by exiling them from the Towering Cloud Hall. They will be sent to the Alstreim Family without being imposed any harm. If I fail to do as I've told, it means that I have broken this Blood Soul Contract.]

[I, Daniuis Alstreim, swear that if the oath I made in the presence of Ancestor Tirea Snow, Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky and Ancestor Dian Alstreim were to break or has already broken, it means that I have broken this Blood Soul Contract.]

"What is this? This isn't what we agreed upon..." Daniuis Alstreim spat out through his clenched teeth.

"You're going to refuse? Could it be that you are still hiding something?" Ancestor Tirea Snow's brows furrowed.

"You... I don't even know what this Blood Soul Contract is..." Daniuis Alstreim looked panicked.

"Then, I'll explain..." Ancestor Tirea Snow quickly sent a soul transmission to Daniuis Alstreim, which made Daniuis Alstreim understand what a Blood Soul Contract is, and how it works in an instant.

The Blood Soul Contract affects all of the parties involved in the contract. It is made so that no one can escape from the Blood Soul Contract unless they can erase the contract's binding from their soul.

Daniuis Alstreim truly didn't know what it was as he never had a use for one, nor was his horizon big enough to know about a Blood Soul Contract, which could only be made by Vow Masters, who had learned Level One Intent of Karma Laws which is a Greater Law.



Also, Peak-Level King Grade Blood Soul Contract doesn't actually exist, as in, they were not being capable of being made. It is the worst kind of Blood Soul Contract since it's basically a low-quality version of the Low-Level Emperor Grade Blood Soul Contract. These are failed products, but they still work on most of the people below the Eighth Stage, even Supreme Soul Stage Experts. For these reasons, they still sell well, and a few top powers get a hold of it whenever they have the chance.

Old Man Garvin also used these to form a contract with women, making them his wives.

"Recite with-"

"Beauty Tirea Snow, wait." Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky interrupted with a rough smile on his face.

### **Chapter 944 Signed?**

"As you said before, you should add a condition that states that Daniuis Alstreim didn't hide anything from us." Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky chuckled as he looked at Tirea Snow.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim became increasingly appalled, but he maintained an indifferent external appearance. If they added more conditions, he felt that Daniuis Alstreim would become more screwed than he already is!

Indeed, Daniuis Alstreim became shocked. He had hidden many things! Heck, he had only lied to them! Wouldn't the addition of this condition spell the end of his life?

At this time, footsteps could be heard from the stairs beside the hall.

Ancestor Tirea Snow narrowed her eyes, "Quick, both of you drop a bit of your blood essence on the Blood Soul Contract, and recite with me."

Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky's expression lacked patience as well after hearing the footsteps. He glared at Daniuis Alstreim, blazing with killing intent.

Daniuis Alstreim became aghast, but he knew this was his chance since such a condition wasn't added because of the urgency. He quickly condensed a drop of blood essence from his heart and cut his finger. The drop of blood floated before it landed on the Blood Soul Contract along with another two drops of blood from Ancestor Tirea Snow and Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky.

"I, Tirea Snow, accept the binding imposed on me by the Blood Soul Contract!"

"I, Xanbas Goldsky, accept the binding imposed on me by the Blood Soul Contract!"

"I, Daniuis Alstreim, accept the binding imposed on me by the Blood Soul Contract!"

Their words caused a phenomenon to appear as a flash of light started to resplendently glow from the Blood Soul Contract. It disintegrated and turned into yellowish motes before shooting towards the three people who had agreed to enter the contract.

It entered their soul sea and bound with their soul essence without even causing a tidal wave of disturbance in their soul seas.

At this point, the footsteps became louder, and the Conferred Queen appeared in their view the next second. Just before that, Ancestor Dian Alstreim promptly removed the seamless sound barrier.

This made it so that the Conferred Queen didn't see or hear anything of suspicion, but it should be pretty clear that the hall itself was silent, which should be pretty suspicious in itself.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim quickly made a move, "Haha, Conferred Queen. You were quite late to the scene. Both Ancestors have already finished talking to Daniuis Alstreim and has agreed to return his children in a polite manner."

Princess Isabella stopped descending down the stairs and blinked with an embarrassed smile on her face. The Conferred Queen's Protector descended beside her as his voice echoed.

"Ah, the backlash was tough to quell than Young Mistress initially expected. So, her arrival became a bit late."

"Haha, driving the Aqua Flood Dragon away and even making it cower in fear is no easy feat. Conferred Queen should rest and recover to her complete health." Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky chuckled and added with a worried expression on his face.

"We are taking our leave, so if there isn't anything else, we'll be on our way."

Princess Isabella visibly heaved a sigh, "No matter... If the discussion is over, then there is no meaning in staying here."

"Young Mistress is wise..." Davis simply stated.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim inwardly approved of Davis's actions. He felt that Davis convinced the Conferred Queen to take care of the backlash before coming here, making it so that she would be unaware of the matters of the secret realm.

Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky clasped his hand, and Ancestor Tirea Snow did the same. They turned to have, but Ancestor Dian Alstreim suddenly echoed.

"Let me personally show you two the way out."

They both nodded their heads.

But before they could fly away, Ancestor Dian Alstreim looked at Daniuis Alstreim, "You have overstayed in this place, and could be said to have enjoyed a bit of luxury. You can return to your little brother's mansion, or should I allocate a plot of land for you?"

Daniuis Alstreim shook his head, "No need. I'll return to my little brother's mansion."

His forehead was covered with sweat, but no one found it suspicious. In fact, they felt it was normal.

"You should thank the Conferred Queen for letting you stay here."

Daniuis Alstreim took a deep breath and did as he was told. He moved his body towards Princess Isabella and bowed his head as he clasped his hands, "I thank the Conferred Queen for her magnanimous attitude."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim nodded his head with a smile, and then they all flew away as they left the Purple Guest Palace.

Davis and Princess Isabella looked at them leave before both of them looked towards the center of the hall, from where Nadia emerged from the shadows in her human form, and there was a person who was holding her fair white hand.

It was none other than Davis.

They walked hand-in-hand before Davis let her go and stretched his body.

"Phew...That was too close for comfort..."

"Granduncle Daniuis was almost screwed over by both of them."

"Hehe..." Princess Isabella giggled, "Don't talk as if you didn't have the situation in control, you sly fox."

Davis wryly shook his head, "I didn't think that they would pull out a Blood Soul Contract. Fortunately, I correctly timed your entrance. Otherwise, it would have been really difficult for us to send them away satisfied. They aren't easy to fool, you know?"

"If we had confronted them in a straightforward manner, it would've become a mess as we would have offended them. It was only with Daniuis Alstreim's quick wits and decision making was I able to cue you to arrive at a particular point."

"What about the oath and the Blood Soul Contract? Will your granduncle really be fine?" Princess Isabella turned her head in confusion.

Didn't Daniuis Alstreim lie? The oath should've broken already, and the Blood Soul Contract would've acted in accordance with its rules and punished Daniuis Alstreim. However, why didn't it happen yet?

"Haven't I told you already?" Davis smiled before he proceeded to explain.

Of course, when Daniuis Alstreim made the oath about what he confessed a while ago in front of the three Ancestors, he really meant it. However, Daniuis Alstreim wasn't afraid of the repercussions since what he said wasn't a lie.

It was not a lie because the confession he targeted about, saying 'a while ago', is the matter he confessed to his little brother Edgar Alstreim, that he was in the wrong for not helping him at that time. He poured out his feelings, and it cleared the misunderstanding between them, giving them a semblance of being brothers again, even though it was still a bit awkward.

So, Daniuis Alstreim swore an oath, but it was about the heartwarming talk with his little brother in reality, rather than about the information he provided to those two Ancestors. His oath wouldn't break because what he said was the truth, and the Blood Soul Contract would only act on him negatively if the oath breaks.

Daniuis Alstreim had literally pulled the wool over those two Ancestors' eyes, managing to achieve what he wanted with a negligible sacrifice!

### **Chapter 945 Deceived?**

The addition of another condition in the Blood Soul Contract, the matter of hiding information from them, would've spelled Daniuis Alstreim's doom.

Fortunately, Princess Isabella's timely appearance that was orchestrated by Davis through Nadia's concealment helped in that hall helped save Daniuis Alstreim from being subjected to more conditions on the Blood Soul Contract. He instantly agreed to the contract, and the end result was that the Blood Soul Contract's binding totally became useless on him while Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky and Ancestor Tirea Snow would have to abide by their promises and bring Daniuis Alstreim's children back to the Alstreim Family.

Honestly, Davis didn't think that hiding and waiting would make the situation easier for Daniuis Alstreim. He initially had other plans to help Daniuis Alstreim as he had warned him about their arrival, built up a plan, and hid with Nadia in the hall, but without any other help from himself, Daniuis Alstreim improvised and acted appropriately to every question that was thrown at him.

Truly, Davis felt that Daniuis Alstreim's skills in acting were subpar but his wits to react quickly were impeccable that he had the luxury to not reveal himself to help. He was able to stay hidden and call the stopper, which is none other than the Conferred Queen, Princess Isabella.

It was completely an utter victory for Daniuis Alstreim.

Davis suddenly creased his brows as he looked at Princess Isabella, "Are you really not affected in a negative way? Or are you just trying to hide the fact that you have incurred a backlash so as to assure and console me?"

"Mhmm!~" Princess Isabella groaned with pursed lips before she sent a soul transmission, "How many times do I have to say? When I emulated the dragon aura, what I burnt was the diluted drop of Earth Dragon Immortal's blood essence, which is in my body for emergencies like those times when an adversary appears. I possess many of those blood essences to refine, so it doesn't make me sad, and neither has it injured me."

"I just feel tired of emulating the mighty presence of the Earth-Dragon. That's all."

"If you say so..." Davis still suspiciously nodded his head.

"Look, it was the Earth Dragon Immortal who warned me that I should emulate its presence to scare away other dragons that are of a lower bloodline if I ever were to meet one that threatened me. The Earth Dragon Immortal assured me that I would not come to harm when using the diluted drop of blood essence, and the only sacrifice that I required are those diluted drops of blood essences."

"That's why I am not harmed in any way and just feel tired."

Davis arrived in front of her and held her hand, "I am relieved then..."

This was the reason why they were initially late, and Davis had to plan accordingly to protect Daniuis Alstreim. He had Princess Isabella rest for a while because of the backlash, and only after some time did he think of calling her instead of just bringing the Solitary Soul Avatar alone into the fray. However, since she said that she was fine, he called her to interrupt them.

It worked like a charm as they urgently signed the Blood Soul Contract, but he was worried since Princess Isabella mostly hid her problems to herself and rarely opened up until she could no longer hold back.

In any case, he was truly relieved. Even if she was not injured, he felt that he could still use his life-like laws to heal her hidden injuries, but she provided an explanation that she was just tired. He didn't know whether if the life-like laws would heal her fatigue, though it didn't matter now since she seemed to have already recovered.

"So, you possess more of those diluted drops of blood essences?" Davis abruptly asked.

Princess Isabella became silent before she moved her gaze away, "I do..."

"I see..." Davis nodded his head before he removed his grasp and flew above the stairs.

Princess Isabella's expression faded as she flinched to his direction, "Wait! Are you not displeased with me?"

Davis became taken aback before he turned back to look at her, "For what should I be displeased with you?"

"Don't act dumb..." Princess Isabella looked aggrieved, "You know how useful and precious a drop of blood essence belonging to an immortal existence is even if it is diluted!"

"With the way you treat us, if the diluted drop of blood essences was with you, you would've definitely given some to Natalya, who is lacking in it to increase her Body Tempering Cultivation."

"On the other hand... I-I didn't say anything about it and kept to myself."

"What's wrong with that?" Davis frowned and explained.

"Your belongings belong to you, and you alone. Besides, the blood essences are something you earned through your hard work and skill. Even I do not have the right to forcefully take it from you, and it is the same, even if I married you."

Princess Isabella looked visibly taken aback. She lowered her head before she hesitatingly asked.

"You are not angry with me?"

"Of course not!" Davis shook his head as he could finally understand what she was feeling nervous about.

"If you want to help Natalya or the others, then go ahead. If you feel reluctant, or feel that the diluted drop of blood essence would be useful to you, just like that situation where you made the Aqua Flood Dragon retreat in fear a while ago, keep it with yourself."

"But... But I didn't-"

Davis interrupted, "It isn't as if I don't have any ulterior motives when I give Evelyn and Natalya precious resources. I want to make them feel rewarded to be with me and most of all, they'll feel attached to me."

"That's... not really an ulterior motive when they already belong to you..."

Princess Isabella's expression scrunched up into a wry smile, "So when you gave that precious nectar to me, you wanted me to feel the same about you? You were deceiving me to be yours?"

Davis blinked before he nodded his head with a smile and lifted up his hands in surrender, "You can say that..."

"Pfftt!" Princess Isabella started to laugh, "Hahahaha!"

But in her black eyes was a strange light that flickered before it completely disappeared from her mind, perhaps never to reappear again.

Indeed, she did not want Davis to hate her because she initially did not want to share her resources with others. She did want Evelyn and Natalya to catch up to her, but she did not want Evelyn and Natalya to surpass her either and take her place from Davis. Even though these kinds of thoughts was redundant, it really made her feel alarmed because she thought of herself to be a person with a sense of justice and righteousness.

And in her mind, people with a sense of justice and righteousness in their heart do not have these kinds of thoughts, making herself doubt her own integrity; her character, but after hearing Davis say that he too had ulterior motives, she felt relieved and understood, that perhaps, a person's selfish thoughts don't necessarily determine their character, but it is their actions that determine their character!

#### **Chapter 946 Magical Beast Shelter?**

"So, what have you decided?" Davis wryly asked, not really expecting an answer.

"Mhmm..." Princess Isabella pulled on his hands, "I resolved that I'll be a genuine third sister, and not allow any negative thoughts to run rampant in my head..."

Davis blinked once as he didn't know what it meant in terms of sharing resources, but he smiled in glee. This is what he exactly wanted to hear from Princess Isabella's mouth! A struggle in the harem was something he didn't need!

"Master, does that mean you also wanted me to be attached to you when you gave me the nectar?"

A melodious voice suddenly echoed, garnering the attention of the two of them as they turned their heads to look at the gorgeous Nadia. She possessed a rather bland smile on her face as if she wasn't rather used to smiling.

Davis became taken aback as black lines filled his face. He cast a momentary glance at Princess Isabella, and perceiving that she did not have a strange expression on her face, he nodded his head to Nadia.

"You could say so... After all, you're my magical beast mount..." He answered.

Nadia's lips widened in happiness before she vividly nodded her head, "Yes! I'm Master's magical beast mount!"

This time, she was properly able to smile!

Princess Isabella blinked before she turned to look at Davis, "She's a strange King-Tier Magical Beast to be this attached to you, a human when she has already grown up, don't you think so too?"

"Of course, I have done many things for Nadia, and she is not as shameless as some humans who do not have the ability to show gratitude. Besides, she ascended King-Tier due to me, so it is normal that she is attached to me..." Davis kept nodding his head in acceptance.

He saw Nadia as his own pet, but he frowned as he recalled something white, big, and curvaceous with two pink buds on it. A flash of Nadia's naked body that he saw in the hidden cave really ruins and complicates things for his mind that he tried to keep innocent when dealing with Nadia.

He promptly got rid of the image from his head and acted like Nadia was a good girl as he patted her head.

"Indeed, Mira is also attached to me as she even cried when she heard that I was going to leave. Poor Mira, I'm away from her for a long time... I hope she doesn't hate me or grow distant already..." Princess Isabella sighed as she recalled her little Earth Dragon.

She imagined that Mira should've grown by now, considering the amount of Spirit Stones she left. It should've become a protector of the Ruth Empire, but she didn't know whether if she started making a ruckus in the Grand Sea Continent.

Looking at Davis, who was about to console her, she shook her head, "Let's go."

Davis nodded his head before he turned to look at Nadia.

Nadia shot forward, rushing towards him before she turned into a dark light and receded into his soul sea. When she reappeared, she was within a house-like structure, with ample space to run around, stretch her body, and even lazily sleep.

Nadia considered it the best place for her ever since she discovered it!

Davis left with Princess Isabella to the top floor, and neither of them seemed to be surprised by Nadia being able to enter his soul sea. It seemed as if Davis had already done this before.

Indeed, Davis had already once made Nadia enter his soul sea in front of everyone.

Fallen Heaven did possess an array of information, but not all information was complete, and not all information such as side-effects was recorded in the technique. For example, the Transitory Beast Taming Pact was actually able to bring Nadia into his soul sea!

It was precisely the small shelter in his soul sea that hosted a bit of Nadia's soul essence.

However, he didn't know about that since it wasn't written in the Transitory Beast Taming Pact Technique, and he had to find it out himself. He actually discovered this when he was pondering on what to do with Nadia if a few places didn't allow magical beasts to enter.

He had recalled the book about Beast Tamers he collected from the Imperial Ethren Library and came to know that there was a legend that Beast Tamers were actually able to store their contracted magical beasts into their soul sea.

At first, he became flabbergasted at this point since it seemed similar to storing things in a spatial ring, not making him believe, but when he tried to pull Nadia into his soul sea, it actually worked!

Nadia entered his soul sea and became confined to that small shelter. Without his command or consent, she could exit anytime she wanted. Davis had to experiment a bit to learn about the full extent of the Transitory Beast Taming Pact Technique. He did come to know quite a lot, but he could never tell if he completely knew everything about it.

Solitary Soul Avatar Technique was perhaps one of the few techniques that Fallen Heaven possessed with a complete record. Davis couldn't help but lament the fact that Fallen Heaven did not possess a complete record of the Transitory Beast Taming Pact Technique.

Otherwise, he mused that he could've used this to his advantage in certain situations.

=====

Ancestor Dian Alstreim stood outside the border of the Alstreim Family territory, watching Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky and Ancestor Tirea Snow leave in the same direction. He knew that they have to go through the Tripartite Alliance Territory to get back to their Territories, so he wasn't particularly bothered, but he still didn't like what he was seeing.

He harrumphed and narrowed his eyes before he muttered, "What's going on?"

"Shouldn't Daniuis Alstreim be affected by the backlash of breaking the Blood Soul Contract?"

He stood there as the breeze hit his face, making his blonde gently sway in the air. A few minutes passed before his eyes finally lit up in the understanding that he couldn't help but curse.

'Sly bastard! His oath is actually fake! No, it is not fake but points to another confession he made 'a while ago'!

"Smart!" Ancestor Dian Alstreim smiled with glee.

He was not afraid that it would be found by the two Ancestors because only he knew the truth out of the three of them. He could guess what had happened because only he knew the truth that Daniuis Alstreim deceived while Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky and Ancestor Tirea Snow wouldn't suspect a thing because they would be waiting for the Blood Soul Contract to break before becoming suspecting of anything else.

If the Blood Soul Contract didn't break, it would mean to them that Daniuis Alstreim wasn't lying to them.

He initially thought of helping Daniuis Alstreim handle the backlash of the oath, but even he didn't think that Tirea Snow would bring out a Blood Soul Contract that would severely wound the parties involved if they were to ever break the contract.

It was completely out of his expertise.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim turned around and made his way back to the Grand Alstreim City as his expression became serious. There were so many things he needed to do and take command of because of the unsuspecting aggression of the Aqua Flood Dragon and the destruction caused by it, but before that, he needed to be at a place; beside the person who brought the calamity to the Grand Alstreim City!



## Chapter 947 The Culprit Who Brought The Aqua Flood Dragon

Grand Alstreim City, at the estate belonging to Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim.

Many people were gathered outside, staring at the estate with constrained emotions. The people in the yard, mostly the servants, stood outside and bowed to the white-robed women who all seemed to have finished with the treatment process, exiting the estate with indifferent expressions on their faces.

Some people surrounded them, asking for insider information, but they all refused to reveal anything and left.

Inside the estate, in a certain room.

A woman rested on the bed. She seemed to finally regain consciousness, but she still had her eyes closed as it fluttered. She felt like she held the rough hand of a man who sat by her side. Opening her eyes, she looked around and saw that there were three more people who were looking at her with worried eyes and expression.

She weakly smiled at them before she uttered.

"I'm fine..."

"You are not!" A middle-aged man echoed as he looked at the woman with a bit of red, like bloodshot eyes.

This person was none other than Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim, and the woman he yelled at was none other than his daughter, Grand Elder Elise Alstreim, who brought the Aqua Flood Dragon to the Alstreim Family!

Looking at his daughter's appearance, Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's expression became desolate as sorrow grew in his heart.

Her blonde hair held a few strands of white, and her beauty had receded a bit, making her look a bit aged. Clearly, the loss of blood essence that she used to escape from the Aqua Flood Dragon had greatly affected her vitality!

"You... Why did you go offend the Aqua Flood Dragon...?"

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim weakly smiled, "I had to..."

"You! You never learn!!!" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim didn't know what to say that he clenched his fists tightly and scolded.

But he stopped and painfully said, "I can't afford to lose you too!"

"Grandfather, it is enough..." A man who held the hand of Grand Elder Elise Alstreim said, "Let mother rest... We can scold her at a later date."

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim looked at Patriarch Eldric Alstreim before his shoulders dropped, "Alright..."

"Nothing bad is going to happen to Grandma, right?" Weiss Alstreim, who also stood by the side, suddenly asked.

"Judging by mother's condition, she sacrificed about twenty-five percent of her blood essence in a single go, and for her age, it should've affected her badly. Although it would not cause her to die, she would become unable to use her cultivation much in this time period. If she used her cultivation base, it would become a strain to her health." Patriarch Eldric Alstreim explained.

He was also learned in the ways of the apothecaries, but that was it. The true apothecaries were the ones who saw to his mother and explained her condition to him before they left.

"That's right. There would be fatigue, weakness, and exhaustion throughout the week." Nora Alstreim, who stood beside Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim, added, "At least, it was like that for me after I battled with Logan, but I easily recovered seventy percent of the blood essence I lost with the help of resources and due to my youthfulness and low cultivation base. However, for Grandma, who possesses a higher cultivation base and higher age, it should be difficult..."

Everyone other than Grand Elder Elise Alstreim nodded their heads in acceptance.

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim was around 6,000 years old. She had lived about half the lifespan of a Peak-Level Law Sea Stage Expert. Law Sea Stage Experts possess a known maximum lifespan of 12,000 years. However, Grand Elder Elise Alstreim only cultivated her body to the Peak-Level Martial Ascendance Stage.

Peak-Level Martial Ascendance Stage Cultivators only have a lifespan of 5,000 years, and cultivators at this stage would not age older until they cross 5,000 years of age, staying youthful till they arrive at the point of death around 5,000 years old. However, Grand Elder Elise Alstreim crossed this limit and started to age a bit since she still had her Law Sea Stage Cultivation supporting her lifespan.

Hence, from the point where she reached 5,000 years old, she was starting to lose her vitality slowly, almost dead slow since it would take another 2,000 years more to look like an old lady. But now that she lost twenty-five percent of her blood essence in a single day, her vitality had been rapidly drained, and she became a bit old, possessing a bit of wrinkle on her face.

Perhaps, it could be because of the temporary weakness that would go away as time passed and can be remedied if the problem persisted, but in any case, since there was no danger to Grand Elder Elise Alstreim's life, they were not extremely nervous or afraid that she would suddenly lose her life.

They have already concluded that the chances of that happening were nil.

However, Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim clenched his fists, straightened his back, and possessed eyes full of determination.

"I'm going to ask the Conferred Queen for some Million Emerald Vines Calamity's nectar!"

Everyone looked at him in astonishment.

Ask the Conferred Queen...? They were got off-guard by the statement that only a single person with an immense will to save Grand Elder Elise Alstreim was able to react.

Patriarch Eldric Alstreim raised his brows in question, "Grandfather thinks that such a treasure would be easily given like that?"

"Of course not!"

"Then-"

"Then, I will beg!"

Patriarch Eldric Alstreim became wide-eyed!

"Grandpa!" Nora Alstreim widened her eyes as she possessed a reluctant expression.

"What does my old and battered pride amount to? I have already thrown it away for you all, engaging in countless schemes. Compared to my daughter's life, how can my face compare!?"

"But... Grandfather..." Patriarch Eldric Alstreim wanted to state otherwise, but he quickly got shot down.

"It is the only way my daughter would enter the Martial Master Stage, gaining vitality anew!"

"With her current condition, it would take many unknown years for her to enter the Martial Master Stage by herself! However, if we possess even a bit of the Million Emerald Vines Calamity's nectar, it would be easy for Elise to breakthrough!"

"This way, she would also start to regain her lost vitality and would naturally be back to complete health in a hundred years even without having to consume any resources!" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim flicked his sleeves.

His taut posture and stubborn expression stated that there was no room for changing his mind.

"Then, I will too!" Patriarch Eldric Alstreim stated in a stubborn manner, although his pride seeming to have taken a huge hit in a way that he seemed to momentarily imagine and shudder at the thought of seeing himself kowtow to another woman other than his mother.

"Do as you wish!"

"Don't..." Grand Elder Elise Alstreim weakly uttered and struggled to get up suddenly, but just before she was about to sit up and explain, the door on the far end of the room was pushed open, and a person entered.

"Insolent! Who dares to enter without my permission?" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim fiercely reacted as he swiveled his head, only to look that it was none other than the person he least wanted to see at this time.

His pupils dilated into two tiny pins as he blurted out, "A-Ancestor!"

The others also became alarmed as they flinched and stared at their Ancestor in nervousness, their body becoming tense in panic!

**Chapter 948 Ancestor's Verdic**

Ancestor Dian Alstreim walked into the room without making much of a noise, possessing an indifferent expression on his face. Looking at the people in this room, adopt a defensive posture against him as if he was their enemy, he inwardly shook his head.

\*Pa!~\*

The sound of a knee hitting the surface could be heard.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim abruptly went on his knees as he clasped his hands, "Ancestor, please find it in your heart to forgive Grand Elder Elise Alstreim! She didn't mean to bring the Aqua Flood Dragon to the Grand Alstreim City and was just intent in escaping from the dragon's maws. I am sure that it was her subconscious that made her escape towards the Grand Alstreim City to seek protection, unwittingly bringing the Aqua Flood Dragon with her."

"I ask the revered Ancestor to forgive my Elise... my daughter... Please..."

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim kowtowed as he begged.

Patriarch Eldric Alstreim looked at his grandfather as his eyes shook. He was about to follow suit when Ancestor Dian Alstreim waved his hand as they all stood up straight and remained tall.

"Calm down... I still haven't heard about Elise Alstreim's health condition from the apothecaries as I have come here after cleaning up a bit of the mess. Do you all want me to be hasty in giving a judgment?"

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim instantly shook his head while the others did the same. In front of the Ancestor, they seemed as if they were no better than teenagers, regardless of their ages.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim turned his head towards Grand Elder Elise Alstreim and saw how weak she looked. Honestly, he found it a bit disheartening to see her like this.

A stunning and capable Grand Elder of the Alstreim Family becoming like this didn't sit well with his inclinations.

What's more, Grand Elder Elise Alstreim was his little brother's great-granddaughter and an excellent talent who was once equal to the current Young Mistress Nora Alstreim at that time. Even though she was mostly disrespecting him on various occasions, he didn't take it to heart because of these two reasons.

Once Ancestor Dian Alstreim heard Grand Elder Elise Alstreim's health condition from Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim, he was honestly relieved.

He was pleased that Valdrey Alstreim didn't provide many excuses for this blatant crime and quickly kowtowed as an apology while covering for his daughter, asking him to forgive. He was immensely gratified that Valdrey Alstreim didn't resort to any schemes at this moment and bring in a scapegoat, or accuse anyone of plotting against his daughter.

However, crime was a crime. He had to deliver the punishment even if he approved of Valdrey Alstreim's actions.

"Almost two hundred thousand people died of which, at least around thousand of them are confirmed to be Law Dominion Stage Cultivators. As for the rest, they differ from the First Stage to the Sixth Stage."

"The financial damage is severe and is the worst we have encountered in this millennium. The defensive formation, Volcanic Crystal Wall Barrier, and the offensive formation, Eight Ashfall Arms alone took the most while the damage done to the northern region of the Grand Alstreim City would cost a quarter of that amount. Altogether, we have lost millions of Peak-Level Spirit Stones according to my guess, but Krax Alstreim would arrive with an estimate soon."

"The crime of inviting a calamity-level threat to the Grand Alstreim City is severe enough to be awarded an execution, and on lesser yet dangerous cases that could've been resolved by me alone, life-imprisonment. Furthermore, there were no warnings given to us by Grand Elder Elise Alstreim, giving her no credit or the validation to confirm that she held no thoughts of harming the Alstreim Family."

"All of the above crimes is enough for Grand Elder Elise Alstreim to be stripped of her title, publically executed by beheading while having her descendants up to three generations meet the same fate!"

"Ancestor!!!" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim and Patriarch Eldric Alstreim screamed in shock.

Nora Alstreim and Weiss Alstreim's expression became aghast, but the latter secretly heaved a sigh that he was not on the list. Although these two were not included in the three generations list, Nora Alstreim couldn't help but fret for Grand Elder Elise Alstreim and Patriarch Eldric Alstreim.

"You two know extremely well that I'm not making this up..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim spoke with his hands behind his back.

"Furthermore, if not for me, the other two Ancestors and most importantly, the Conferred Queen who drove the Aqua Flood Dragon away, the losses would be enough to completely uproot the foundations of our Alstreim Family, rendering the formations useless from the lack of spirit stones."

"It wouldn't be long before another power arrives and lays claims to our declining power. Perhaps, even the Yantra Family of the Flowing Mist Sect would come knocking on our doors if this incident went down in a disastrous path."

"Hence, I assume that you can all understand the significance of this incident, right?"

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim became increasingly aghast. Even Patriarch Eldric Alstreim was unable to provide any kind of retorts, even though he also became a target to be executed. After all, it was his mother who brought upon a calamity to the Alstreim Family, and as the Patriarch, he possessed the responsibility to uphold the rules and execute his own mother before killing himself.

What kind of a cruel fate was this!?

It was too much of a ruthless future that all blood on his face left when he imagined it, leaving him speechless in despair and hopelessness. As the Patriarch, he knew that Ancestor Dian Alstreim's words were true without any falsehood.

His lips trembled, trying to speak out, but no words came out.

"I-Is... Is there no way to overturn this conclusion?" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim blankly asked with a voice filled with despair. Even he was hopeless to change anything with regards to the verdict.

If he was going to struggle against this decision, it would mean that they were completely offending the Ancestor, which would leave no room for anyone in his family to survive!

Ancestor Dian Alstreim hesitated for a few seconds before he nodded his head, "There is..."

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's expression changed, and he looked as if he was going to jump and grab on to the last straw of hope!

"What is it!? I'll do anything I can! Even if it's a life or death mission that requires me to lay my life down without obtaining a profit in the end for the Alstreim Family, I'll do my best to fulfill!"

"Are you sure?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim narrowed his eyes.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim gave a firm nod as he clenched his fists.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim visibly sighed, "I am far too reluctant to let any of you in this room die other than a single talent-less person. Each of you is irreplaceable in your own way, and I would not like to see our Alstreim Family's overall power to decrease not by a single bit anymore."

"However, Elise Alstreim's wrongs can still be severed by some of you taking responsibility for her."

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim was relieved at hearing Ancestor's thoughts about them, but he furrowed his brows on hearing the last statement, "That means...?"

### **Chapter 949 Confess Your Wrongs**

"It is just as you imagine, Valdrey Alstreim..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim nodded his head, "If Weiss Alstreim abdicates his Young Master position gained through unfair means and accepts his wrong while spending a few hundred years in imprisonment, I can shorten the sentence to public execution for Elise Alstreim alone and let the three generations of descendants go."

"Valdrey Alstreim, if you confess that you have schemed against so many talents in the past and take responsibility for it for a few thousand years in imprisonment, I will shorten Elise Alstreim's sentence from execution to life imprisonment."

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's eyes went wide as his heart skipped a beat. However, Weiss Alstreim completely took a step back as his expression shook in reluctance. He understood that Ancestor Dian Alstreim pointed at him when he said, 'other than a single talent-less person'.

"What... What about me?" Nora Alstreim echoed, "I can also abdicate my rightfully gained Young Mistress position! Would that lessen the sentence of grandma!?"

She already looked down on Weiss Alstreim, so she wasn't surprised but was instead worried about Grand Elder Elise Alstreim. She too wanted Weiss Alstreim to repent, but that was not important as she too also wanted to be of use for all the gratitude Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim had bestowed her.

She couldn't bear to see Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim be helpless like a newly-born child... It was as if her own pillar, her conviction was breaking.

"What about me? I... I can-" Patriarch Eldric Alstreim pointed to himself but was abruptly interrupted.

"Lessening the sentence to life imprisonment is the best I can do..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim shook his head, "If I go any further, it is a complete misuse of my authority."

"It isn't as if you all could not visit Elise Alstreim in prison. I am implying that it would be... that she would just lose her freedom to roam around and spend her remaining life in prison."

"Now, I've placed two choices in front of you all. Whether you accept the proposals or not, the choice is yours..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim ended his speech.

Nora Alstreim and Patriarch Eldric Alstreim wanted to say many things in retort, but they kept their mouth shut as they knew that the chances of them losing this opportunity were more if they were to be presumptuous instead. They could not afford to slip up.

On the other hand, Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim didn't take too much time to decide. His shoulders dropped in defeat before he turned to look at Weiss Alstreim, but his eyes widened in disbelief to see him shaking his head in reluctance.

Only then did everyone notice that Weiss Alstreim was muttering something... something along the lines that he didn't want to give up the position of Young Master.

"You!" Nora Alstreim clenched her fists as her eyes narrowed into two tiny slits.

She was the first to express her disgust before all the others frowned largely at Weiss Alstreim's reaction. Nora Alstreim already knew what type of a person Weiss Alstreim was, but she didn't think that he would be this shameless, to not help the one who got him into this position but instead go as far as to abandon when there was an opportunity given!

She felt that it was absolutely shameless and immoral to not help someone who always looked after you. It was just accepting his wrongs and being in prison for a few hundred years to save Elise Alstreim. It wasn't as if this trash was going to waste his potential since his talent was already subpar when compared to other geniuses. However, just for retaining his position as the Young Master, he was ready to throw away his backer, the person he kept calling 'grandma' as if he didn't love anyone in this world.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's expression turned into one of disdain. There is always some bad apple that ends up implicating and corrupting the good apples near it into bad apples.

"No... I... I cannot let go of the Young Master's position." Weiss Alstreim cowered, "Otherwise, I... I will lose my status..."

"Shut up!!!" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim pointed at Weiss Alstreim as his finger trembled.

"For my Elise to treat you so well... I can only say that she was blind... No! I was blind to have even allowed you to near my daughter!" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim took a step forward as his eyes were filled with killing intent.

However, a hand stopped him from making a move. He moved his head to the side and saw Patriarch Eldric Alstreim block him while possessing a calm demeanor.

"Don't be hasty, grandfather." Patriarch Eldric Alstreim said.

"We need his petty life to save mother..."

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim nodded his head, taking a deep breath as he knew that he just lost his calm. He didn't bother about the cowardly and backstabbing Weiss Alstreim anymore as he turned to look at Ancestor Dian Alstreim.

If he confessed, Weiss Alstreim would naturally be implicated since he was the one who moved people in the top to turn a blind eye to Weiss Alstreim's unfair means in obtaining the Young Master's position. He didn't delay anymore.

"I con-"

"Stop..." A weak yet melodious voice echoed.

Everyone turned their heads to look at the voice, which was none other than Grand Elder Elise Alstreim.

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim stared at Weiss Alstreim with a disappointed expression on her face. Her eyes were moist with a bit of disbelief in it. The child she took care of so much turned against her at the moment of truth. It was like a knife pierced her heart, making it leak tears of blood. She pursed her lips as her lips trembled.

"Get out..."

Weiss Alstreim trembled before he instantly tried to explain himself, "Grandma, I..."

"I said, get out!" Grand Elder Elise Alstreim screamed as she shed two tears, "Never call me by that name again!"

Weiss Alstreim shivered before he clenched his fists in anger. He couldn't understand why these people are trying to push him into the abyss when it is clearly Elise Alstreim, who should die since she had lived her life for 6,000 years!

He was just an infant compared to her, wanting to enjoy the world!

'Old bitch! Just die rather than dragging me along with you!'

He came to possess hateful eyes before he stormed off from the room, unaware, or perhaps not realizing that he was nothing without the support of these people in this room.

Everyone acted as if Weiss Alstreim didn't exist as they didn't chase his silhouette with their eyes.

Once the sound of the door closing could be heard, Grand Elder Elise Alstreim slowly moved her head towards Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim as a tinge of affection could be seen in her weak eyes.

No matter what, it was her father who was always ready to give up everything for her. Her eyes didn't move for a while before her gaze landed on Ancestor Dian Alstreim.

"It isn't as if the Aqua Flood Dragon chased me for nothing..." Grand Elder Elise Alstreim lightly smiled as a cunning light flashed in her dull eyes.

"You... That means..." Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim became taken aback before he realized the nuance in her words.

**Chapter 950 Elemental Vein Source**



Ancestor Dian Alstreim was unable to remain indifferent as he too reacted to Grand Elder Elise Alstreim's words as his fingers twitched. He had initially guessed that it should be like this but didn't hope much since the betrayal from expectations would be large enough to disappoint him and ruin his mentality temporarily.

If he was concentrated more on profits, then he was afraid that he would lose sight of the calamitous times and lose more grown and talented individuals.

Now, he only hoped that Elise Alstreim had picked a treasure that was worth to offend the Aqua Flood Dragon. He promptly sealed the surroundings with his essence energy, and Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim went a step further and sealed the room with the existing formation.

Only then did Grand Elder Elise Alstreim extend her hand, her palm facing below towards the surface. An object suddenly appeared at the side of the bed, and there was a sudden wave of pure and explosive energy that struck all of their faces, making them widen their eyes in surprise before shock abruptly filled their faces.

The object that appeared was twice the size of a tall human, almost four meters tall. It possessed the structure of a crystal, its shape was diamond, and it was glowing in a light blue color. It was as if it was a huge sea diamond crystal.

"This... This is a Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source..." Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim muttered in disbelief.

Patriarch Eldric Alstreim and Nora Alstreim's purple eyes reflected the ocean blue of the four-meter tall diamond crystal.

When the wave of energy hit their faces, they felt as if they were floating in the sea, their limp bodies dancing along with the rhythm of the waves. It was soothing, making them peaceful, but it was also a bit uncomfortable against their bodies, which was full of fire-attribute energy.

"A Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source that is water-attributed..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim muttered with a dumbfounded expression on his face.

And only then did everyone come out of their reverie as they incredulously looked at the weakly smiling Grand Elder Elise Alstreim.

"I just couldn't let go of it once I saw it... Hence, I distracted the Aqua Flood Dragon and tried to take it, but I got caught by its abnormal senses..."

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim sighed, "I almost died under its torrential attack, but since it looked down on me, I was able to escape by sacrificing my blood essence..."

She couldn't help but shiver when she remembered the experience. Honestly, she didn't know what kind of heroic or retarded spirit took over her to even plan, rob, and offend the Aqua Flood Dragon. She mused that it was just impulsive and momentary greed that pushed her to do so that. After all, she was living her life well.

Where is the need for her to do something stupid like this to lay down her life?

However, the moment she got caught by the intimidating eyes of the Aqua Flood Dragon after taking the treasure, she knew that she would have to rely on the defenses of the Grand Alstreim City and the Ancestor to survive. Hence, she possessed no qualms in handing over this treasure to the Ancestor to the Alstreim Family's Treasury.

It was one thing for Grand Elder Elise Alstreim to maliciously bring the Aqua Flood Dragon to lay waste to the capital, but it was totally another thing to plunder a treasure from the dragon's maws and seek the protection of the Grand Alstreim City to secure the resource.

What kind of treasure and how significant was this!?

Peak-Level Spirit Stone Mines were the economic foundation of any Emperor Grade Powers. As long as a single power could secure a Peak-Level Spirit Stone Mine that possesses a Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source, their growth to a certain level is a given. And as long as someone doesn't stupidly exhaust the Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source, stability is basically guaranteed.

The Alstreim Family possessed five such Peak-Level Spirit Stone Mines in their territory that secured their income.

A Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source produced a Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragment a decade. The Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragment, in turn, would produce 10,000 Peak-Level Spirit Stones each year.

However, there was a limit to how many Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments, a single Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source, could energize to produce Peak-Level Spirit Stones. The limit was ten.

Any further Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments produced by the Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source would become redundant and inactive. Instead, it would be taken away and used by Ninth Stage Powerhouses. After all, only a Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragment, which is far higher in purity when compared to a Peak-Level Spirit Stone, could support the cultivation base of a Ninth Stage Powerhouse.

Additionally, other than the Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragment, only the Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source can support the cultivation of Ninth Stage Powerhouses. Not even Peak-Level Spirit Stones were pure enough to provide an increase in the cultivation base of a Ninth Stage Powerhouse, as they only provided for Eighth Stage Experts.

This was the main reason that once a cultivator reached the Law Rune Stage in these small Territories, they end up not being able to increase their cultivation like they were able to do in the Law Sea Stage, making their cultivation bases stagnate.

To increase it by themselves would take thousands of years, and that is what Ancestor Dian Alstreim mostly did, relying on himself to make his ends meet. Besides, it wasn't as if the chances of a Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragment being produced was a hundred percent. It differs each time, and the quality would also be different each time. It does not necessarily mean that it would be produced every decade.

Additionally, they would tax the powers under their subordination within this Territory, and also urge them to give them a certain percentage of the Spirit Stones that was mined every decade. Hence, combined with the five Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources that produced 500,000 Peak-Level Spirit Stones annually, all of this formed a stable source of income for the Alstreim Family.

Nevertheless, there were still expenditures that they have to take care of in the Alstreim Family. After all, there were thousands of floating palaces, hundreds, and thousands of formations and millions of mouths to feed. Establishing a family of this scale isn't as simple as it seemed.

However, all they possessed were non-elemental Spirit Stone Vein Sources. As for an elemental Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source, it was absolutely rare, and only a few known ones existed in the Fifty-Two Territories, mainly in possession of the large Territories. They, the small Territories, possessed none of it, neither did the other hegemony of the Nine Eastern Territories.

The Nine Eastern Territories possess only a few elemental Mid-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source, and as for elemental High-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source, those were extremely scarce in their Territories.

As for the hidden elemental Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources or the ones occupied by other powers in secrecy, they weren't in the know.

But, Grand Elder Elise Alstreim precisely obtained something like this, and that too in their own Territory! In the Grand Alstreim Ocean!

Still feeling disbelief, Ancestor Dian Alstreim finally opened his mouth to ask.

"Was this a newly formed Water-attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source?"