

EMPEROR 951

### **Chapter 951 Importance Of An Elemental Vein Source**

The Grand Alstreim Ocean was already scoured by the people of time immemorial and by the people of present times at the surface. It was unlikely for a Peak-Level Spirit Stone to exist in this vast ocean, unless...

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim shook her head, "The Aqua Flood Dragon had dug kilometers deep into the already deep sea bed. I noticed that the part of our territory that was occupied by the Aqua Flood Dragon slightly came to possess a bit of water-attributed energy. Because it was in the ocean, it was hard to differentiate, but I noticed it."

"When I went to investigate, that is when I noticed that the Aqua Flood Dragon come out of the seabed crevice... I knew that there should be a treasure inside since the area around the crevice was extremely rich in water-attributed energy, so I formulated a plan to lead the Aqua Flood Dragon away. After I concealed myself and secured the treasure, I was just about to escape the ocean before its abnormal senses found me out."

"I see..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim nodded his head.

'So it was deep under the already deep ocean bed... No wonder...' Everyone nodded their heads in agreement.

It was simply impossible to dig every location of the vast and broad seabed with different elevations at each area, and the seabed possessed properties that made it difficult for the soul sense of cultivators to enter. This made it impossible for cultivators to siphon resources from the ocean unless they had unique means to locate resources and treasures.

For example, the Aqua Flood Dragon was able to use its special senses to locate this Water-Attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source! But even then, it took thousands of years to discover it, only to lose it to them in the end.

"However, deep in the crevice, I saw... two more Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources..." Grand Elder Elise Alstreim suddenly uttered with a sigh.

"What!?" Everyone in the room had their scalp turn numb.

Their faces held disbelief before Patriarch Eldric Alstreim absentmindedly moved his lips, "It's a Spirit Stone Mine that hosts three Spirit Stone Vein Sources? A Peak-Level Multi Spirit Stone Mine?"

A Multi Spirit Stone Mine meant that it hosted more than one Spirit Stone Vein Source. In theory, every Spirit Stone Mine possessed the ability to become a Multi Spirit Stone Mine. If enough time had passed, it is possible for a Spirit Stone Mine to birth another Spirit Stone Vein Source, becoming a Multi Spirit Stone Mine.

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim shook her head, "It's a Diverse Spirit Stone Mine. One of the three is a normal Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source, while the other two are Water-Attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources. I got one, and since you're all safe, I assume the Aqua Flood Dragon has been driven away."

"It probably took away the other two Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources, one elemental and another non-elemental, and already escaped along with the millions of Peak-Level Spirit Stones and thousands of Peak-Level Vein Fragments." Grand Elder Elise Alstreim sighed.

Everyone's expression scrunched up in greed and jealousy! Millions of Peak-Level Spirit Stones and Vein Fragments! It would definitely allow them to revive to a better position than now, even with the current losses they have incurred!

"You collected a few water-attributed Vein Fragments and Spirit Stones?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim asked with a curious expression on his face.

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim nodded her head.

"Other than collecting a few Vein Fragments and Spirit Stones by the side, I had to be quick, so I didn't have the time to harvest the other two Vein Sources. Besides, if I took the other two Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources, I knew that the Aqua Flood Dragon and the Alstreim Family wouldn't be able to live under the same sky if it ever were to find out that I was the one who took its treasures from its claws. Unfortunately, it found me before I can even leave the ocean."

"You were extremely great!" Ancestor Dian Alstreim suddenly spoke, "If you had delayed any longer, trying to harvest the other two Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources, then you would've met your end right in that Spirit Stone Mine and ended up as a meal for the Aqua Flood Dragon."

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim frowned while she narrowed her brows and wanted to say otherwise, but she didn't say anything in the end. The way the Aqua Flood Dragon looked at her gave her the chills. It was as if she met a predator who was going to violate her. Besides, that Aqua Flood Dragon was famous for forcefully mating with whatever caught its eye.

She didn't even want to think about what would've happened if she got caught.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim didn't ask about the water-attributed Peak-Level Vein Fragments and Spirit Stones. He cast a look at the Water-Attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source as a shiver ran through his soul. He was still in disbelief that such a treasure fell into their hands.

What kind of concept is an Elemental Spirit Stone Vein Source?

If news about this Water-attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source were to leak, their Alstreim Family would basically be invaded by many prominent and even the hegemonic powers from the mid-sized and large Territories.

On top of being extremely scarce, Elemental Spirit Stone Vein Sources are capable of producing Elemental Spirit Stone Vein Fragments and Elemental Spirit Stones! Although the production count was less when compared to normal Spirit Stone Vein Sources, it still generated enough to satisfy the cultivators to comprehend relevant laws from the Elemental Spirit Stones!

Comprehending Laws...

This Water-Attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source was precisely able up to help a Law Rune Stage Powerhouse to comprehend Abstruse Intent of Water Laws!

Furthermore, it can produce a constant source of Elemental Spirit Stones that can help the younger generation to help comprehend Water Laws at the Law Dominion and the Law Sea Stage! Heck, the Elemental Spirit Stone Vein Fragments produced could even help a Law Sea Stage Expert to comprehend Water Laws, making it significantly easier to step into the Law Rune Stage with its extremely pure energy.

If the Alstreim Family decided to sacrifice Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources they have, then it is possible for them to give birth to two or three Ninth Stage Powerhouses! But it also means that they are exhausting their natural source of income, which would severely hinder their financial growth and lessen their consumption rate.

They would become a fallen power soon enough if they fail to obtain Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources, which is immensely difficult and challenging to obtain. If it was just this, the Alstreim Family would still dare to consume the Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources they have in order to produce more Ninth Stage Powerhouses.

However, the consumption and depletion of a High-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source and above is a serious crime, one that is punishable by having the entire power destroyed!

That's why no one openly consumed the High-Level or Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source. It was a joint agreement, a pact formed by the four large Territories combined, and it was established to remove the possibility of exhausting the resources present in the Fifty-Two Territories.

### **Chapter 952 In Exchange**

Some cultivators dared to go against this pact, only to die in the end when hunted in conjunction with the four powers. Examples of these cultivators were posted all over in the Territories to make cultivators mindful of the exhaustion of resources, and also as a form of intimidation.

Of course, cultivators still consume these resources that were banned for consumption, but they had to silently do it without making any others notice. That is why formally occupied Spirit Stone Mines that possesses Vein Sources would be looted and occupied but not consumed. As for a newly found Spirit Stone Mine like the one the Aqua Flood Dragon found, it was it's for the taking, but it got found out by Grand Elder Elise Alstreim instead, giving them a hidden Water-Attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source to consume without repercussions!

It was unlikely that the Aqua Flood Dragon would be stupid enough to release the news of this Spirit Stone Mine or the news of the Alstreim Family possessing a new Spirit Stone Vein Source. After all, it would be revealing to the entire Fifty-Two Territories that it has two Spirit Stone Vein Sources.

Yes, magical beasts were also bound to this agreement. After all, one of the four large Territories belonged to Magical Beasts! Magical Beasts were sentient beings like human beings. As they grow up and form clans, they tend to copy the way humans live as well!

Besides, Spirit Stones, the amalgamation of heaven, and earth energy for consumption, were also important resources for them. They can't afford to run out of it.

"Ancestor, please take it." Grand Elder Elise Alstreim prompted.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim, Patriarch Eldric Alstreim, and Young Mistress Nora Alstreim were stunned. They couldn't help but feel a sense a loss as they heard Grand Elder Elise Alstreim's voice. Nevertheless, they were helpless to anything about it.

It was one thing if Grand Elder Elise Alstreim went under the Aqua Flood Dragon's senses and managed to plunder the treasure without any overall consequences. In that case, they can absolutely claim that this Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source for themselves and not tell about it to anyone.

However, it didn't go that way, and finally, many Ninth Stage Powerhouses and even the Conferred Queen had to step in lastly to make the Aqua Flood Dragon retreat. Grand Elder Elise Alstreim cannot claim the treasure as her own. But, she can still claim it as her achievement.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim nodded his head with a solemn expression on his face.

"Your achievement of managing to plunder the Water-Attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source and deliver it to the Grand Alstreim City is enough to pardon your transgressions, but it is not enough to claim the treasure since it is not you who fought for it."

This Water-attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source was enough even confer Grand Elder Elise Alstreim, an honorable position and grand status if one existed. Unfortunately, the Grand Elder status was the furthest she could reach with her current cultivation base in the current Alstreim Family.

It possible, he wanted to confer a special status on Grand Elder Elise Alstreim, but the losses that were incurred as enough to cancel her achievement of bringing this Water-Attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source.

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim nodded her head in a calm manner.

"I know... But can I know who and all were responsible for making the Aqua Flood Dragon retreat? I don't know anything as I had fainted."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim promptly explained.

"For better or worse, the Ancestors of the Towering Cloud Hall and Falling Snow Sect were present?"

"The Conferred Queen was the one who made the Aqua Flood Dragon retreat? She... A younger generation expert stepped in to aid our Alstreim Family?" Grand Elder Elise Alstreim possessed disbelief on her face.

Forget the coincidence of the two other Ancestors being present... Wasn't it said that the Conferred Queen was only a Martial Sage Stage Expert? When did it ever say that she was someone who could strike fear into the dragons?

"It is her superior dragon bloodline... Though I don't know which superior dragon her bloodline is from..." Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim mused before he shook his head as a glint of respect hung on his eyes and expression.

"I see..." Grand Elder Elise Alstreim muttered and shook her head.

She felt that she would never be able to compare to a woman like the Conferred Queen. She was the epitome of the younger generation she had ever seen.

Unfortunately, the Conferred Queen was not a member of the Alstreim Family. Otherwise, according to the rules of the family, this treasure would've belonged to her. In truth, she was sure that this matter would be hidden from the Conferred Queen. After all, who was naive enough to give up the treasure just because they were saved?

Displaying gratitude for the aid was one thing, and being foolish enough to give up the treasure that initially invited the calamity was another thing altogether! If they gave the treasure and additionally gave respect, she felt that it would be a ludicrous and absurd thing to do!

Moreover, it seemed the Conferred Queen didn't ask for any kind of compensation as well. Hence, she felt that it was enough if they displayed immense respect to the Conferred Queen. She knew that the Ancestor probably felt the same.

"Furthermore, the Water-Attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source is useless to us. We do not possess an Emperor Grade Water-Attributed Essence Gathering Cultivation Manual, and neither do we concentrate on comprehending Water Laws."

"Hence, we can only use this to trade for a better treasure in the future. In the meantime, we can use this to secretly open a new Spirit Stone Mine and harvest as much as Water-Attributed Spirit Stones and Spirit Stone Vein Fragments we can... This way, we'll be able to maximize the profits of obtaining this treasure."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim waited for them to digest this information before he opened his mouth.

"Lastly, due to the implications of this Water-Attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source, I will not be able to announce that your sin is forgiven publically. That means, in the eyes of the public, you'll be an eternal sinner who got away using her connections."

"Is that alright?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim falteringly asked.

"What!?"

"Despicable!" Nora Alstreim screamed while the other two yelled in reluctance and grievance.

On the other hand, Grand Elder Elise Alstreim weakly smiled, indicating that she knew that it would be like this as the Water-Attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source was just too important to be leaked.

"Good..."

"Elise!?"

"Mother!?"

"Grandma!?"

The three of them looked at Grand Elder Elise Alstreim in disbelief. What was she saying!?

To be an eternal sinner is to be looked down upon by the entire family! It was a punishment that was even worse than death. After all, to endure all that scorn, hatred, looks of disgust from the people here is almost impossible without going insane.

"However, in exchange, I don't want Ancestor to pursue us for the wrongs we committed in the past, and want it to be forgiven or forgotten. Can you swear on your law-heart that you won't pursue us in the future anymore?" Grand Elder Elise Alstreim interrupted them all.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim narrowed his brows.

They want their mistakes pardoned?

### **Chapter 953 Do Your Best To Earn Forgiveness**

While Ancestor Dian Alstreim was hesitating, Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim widened his eyes in shock.

His face scrunched up in hesitation.

His daughter was sharp, even in her weakened state. She noticed that Ancestor Dian Alstreim was closing in on them for taking responsibility for their misuse of authority, past manipulations of civil laws and wrongs, but due to the lack of evidence, it remained difficult to sentence them.

That's why the Ancestor took the initiative to have them confess to lessen her sentence. This way, every single one of them other than Nora Alstreim and Patriarch Eldric Alstreim would be imprisoned.

However, what he felt hesitation wasn't for this... He felt hesitant about whether to allow her to do this or not.

Was it worth it sacrifice his daughter's social life and status to absolve him of his crimes? Absolutely not!

But the problem remained that no matter how they echoed, Ancestor Dian Alstreim wouldn't change his mind to announce Elise Alstreim's achievement due to the importance of the Water-Attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source. Even he knew that the consequences would be dire if information about this were to ever spread.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim narrowed his eyes, "So you do accept that you have erred in the past."

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim chuckled, "Hehe... I was blind and foolish enough to make the first mistake of my life. Now that I have seen that... that Young Master's character, for who he truly is... I don't want to involve myself with him ever again."

"You have made a sensible decision to cut off the bad apple, but what about Nora Alstreim then? Hasn't she erred as well?"

"Me?" Nora Alstreim became taken aback as she heard the Ancestor name her suddenly, and seeing that she was really in focus, she exclaimed.

"I didn't do anything!"

"Don't feign ignorance..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim creased his brows in disappointment.

Nora Alstreim shook her head, "No... I-"

"In any case, can Ancestor swear on your law-heart?" Grand Elder Elise Alstreim interrupted.

She felt that the conversation was heading in a negative direction, which is disadvantageous for them.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim stared a good while before he removed his gaze from Nora Alstreim. He thought for a while, thinking, what was the use of him pursuing them for their wrongs? Even if he stopped pursuing them, there were still two people, a woman, and her child bent on getting revenge.

What could he do to stop them? He could only stop them from creating chaos and not deny them from getting their rightful justice.

"Fine, I'll swear on my law-heart."

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim's expression lit up in glee. However, the same couldn't be said about the others as Grand Elder Elise Alstreim was still going to be an eternal sinner who brought a calamity to the Alstreim Family. They couldn't stomach that thought, but they were helpless to do anything about it. They didn't have another valid and sound choice.

"However, I want you all to do the same, to not speak a word about the Water-Attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source unless the other party already knows about it."

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim nodded her head and swore an oath, fulfilling the condition. The others also followed suit before Ancestor Dian Alstreim then swore an oath in front of them.

"Rest well... I'll tell Krax Alstreim to inform the other Grand Elders to turn a blind eye towards your 'wrongdoing'. In truth, they have already started gathering outside, but I told them to stay put, so don't worry. They won't pursue you anymore." Ancestor Dian Alstreim emphasized before he nodded his head once, "You can use the Crimson Heart Blood Pill in the Treasury to restore your blood essence."

"Crimson Heart Blood Pill!? That Mid-Level Emperor Grade Healing Pill!?" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's face flushed in glee. Although he was not satisfied with a few things, he gave a ninety-degree bow to Ancestor Dian Alstreim.

The other two followed suit with respect as they bowed.

Besides, the fact that the Ancestor provided them with a rare and extremely difficult to obtain Crimson Heart Blood Pill to heal Grand Elder Elise Alstreim proved that he still cares about them like an elder.

The Crimson Heart Blood Pill is a healing pill that helped recover a Law Sea Stage Expert's Blood Essence. It granted vitality and even healed hidden injuries that are present in the heart. When a person condenses blood essence from their heart, it is possible to leave hidden injuries that would flare up later in their life, possibly when they weak. The Crimson Heart Blood Pill is even capable of healing a Martial Sage Stage Expert, but to a less degree as the difference in vitality was enormous between Law Sea Stage Expert and Martial Sage Stage Expert!

There's only one of it in the Treasury, and it required the permission of the Ancestor, or six or more Grand Elders to procure it. Perhaps, it was her reward for obtaining the Water-Attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source, but it still came off as a sign of good faith for reconciliation.

Contrary to their thoughts, Ancestor Dian Alstreim just felt that the people were too pitiable to be on the bad side of their revenge list. He felt like a father, not able to see his children struggle against each other. If possible, he wanted to save them as all humans possess a selfish side to them, wanting to improve themselves and the ones close to them. It was precisely because he understood this was he also in conflict with how to go deal with this matter.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim left, but before he left, he did not forget to leave a sentence that might help them make a better decision in the upcoming future.

"Perhaps, the day of reckoning will come soon... At that time, one should give their best to earn forgiveness."

This time, all of them were stunned without a sliver of difference in their expressions. They all looked at each other, wondering whose forgiveness they should earn.

Clearly, it was not the Ancestor as they had already exchanged oaths.

A few seconds passed in silence before a voice finally echoed.

"In any case, looks like I don't need to beg the Conferred Queen for a bit of nectar anymore." Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim sighed in relief. However, he looked at his daughter and reprimanded her.

"Elise, I'll try to procure resources for you to improve your Body Tempering Cultivation. So, as soon as you are healed after consuming the Crimson Heart Blood Pill, you must start training your Body Tempering Cultivation and reach the Martial Master Stage! This way, you will completely recover your health in a decade!"

"Hehem... Not only your health but also your beauty..."

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim's expression didn't have a change of expression, but she instantly nodded her head when she heard the last sentence, causing all of them to laugh lightly.

However, a voice suddenly echoed.

"Did Ancestor mention about me just a while ago?" Nora Alstreim narrowed her brows as she felt confused and wronged.

"Perhaps we're reading too much into this..." Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim stopped laughing and shook his head, "The Ancestor looked above as he spoke, so I believe that he spoke about the Calamity Light that is hanging over our heads..."

"I think so too..." Patriarch Eldric Alstreim nodded his head in agreement.

However, Nora Alstreim felt that something was strange with the Ancestor. It was almost as if the Ancestor was warning them out of kindness and good intentions.

It was just that... What kind of offense did she commit? She couldn't remember as far as she could recall!

## **Chapter 954 Confrontation**

Two weeks passed in the blink of an eye.

A person, a man wearing a magnificent white robe, arrived before the Purple Guest Palace.

He looked a bit exhausted, his expression looked as if he was hesitant and reluctant to enter the palace, but he still flew forwards, entering the fifteenth floor. His feet touched the ground as he started to walk.



Each step he took covered a long distance, and it wasn't long before he walked out of the corridor and arrived before the first hall.

There were a man and a woman in that hall, or precisely, a mother and a son. He looked at them and noticed that they were both soul bodies. He could understand that they were taking precautions against him, so he wasn't bothered.

"Took you long enough, Ancestor..." The son, who had his hands folded, jabbed at the white-robed man.

The mother eyed her son, gesturing him to be courteous while talking with the Ancestor while the son just shrugged in response.

The people in this hall were none other than Ancestor Dian Alstreim, Davis, and Claire.

"It took me that long to take care of the problems that arose from the destruction of the Aqua Flood Dragon. Besides, I had to see it to that Daniuis Alstreim's children are safely back here." Ancestor Dian Alstreim explained.

Honestly, he was not exhausted with the workload, but he was exhausted because he had to make sure nothing went wrong. He felt that it was a long time that he was pushed around like this, and the last time he was pushed around was when he was with that woman.

Davis already knew that there Ancestor Dian Alstreim was busy, but to think that the latter would explain it to him.

'Looks like his stance is still the same...' he mused.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim looked at Claire and stared at her blonde hair, and purple eyes, along with the facial features that made her seem extremely beautiful, making him accept that she could become one of the top four beauties of the Alstreim Family. He digressed that it would become the top five beauties in the Alstreim Family if Claire were to be added.

"Ancestor..." Claire noticed. It was finally time for her to confront the Ancestor.

She clasped her hand and bowed ninety degrees in a respectful manner.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim inwardly became moved and almost had tears in his eyes as he became emotional. At least, the mother was respectful to him!

"Child, the Alstreim Family has wronged you..." He spoke with a sigh, "Can you find it in your heart to forgive me?"

"Ancestor has done nothing wrong for me to forgive, nor am I arrogant enough to assume that I can move heaven and earth in a bid to aid me." Claire calmly replied before she stood straight and looked at him.

"However, don't ask me to forgive what I can't forgive. I will have my revenge!"

Claire uttered with a daring attitude. Her eyes were wide, her fists were clenched, and her body was stiff. It was like she was rebelling against an elder for the first time in her life.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim sighed, 'So it has to be like this...'

He expected it but was still disappointed that it has to come down to this, but he wasn't the type to easily give up.

"Is there anything I can do to change your mind?"

Claire became taken aback.

The Ancestor was asking, no, trying to convince her? But not using force to suppress her?

She cast a glance at her son and saw that he still possessed a smile on his face as if everything was within his control.

Really, how could he be so casual in front of a Ninth Stage Powerhouse? She initially thought that her son had overexaggerated their past conversations, but now, she thought otherwise.

Was the Ancestor truly accommodating to her? After all, Davis said to Ancestor Dian Alstreim that her decision was the decisive point for him to change his mind.

Claire took a deep breath as she felt the heavy burden on her shoulders. She shook her head, "Ancestor, can you forgive a person who has schemed against you and caused the downfall of your family?"

"I'll outright kill that person even if I have to face many tribulations ahead." Ancestor Dian Alstreim coldly answered, and just before Claire could continue, his tone became amicable, "I understand what you're trying to say, but as the Ancestor of this family, I cannot let both sides kill each other. It is a great loss of talent for the family, especially now that the Calamity Light is hanging over our heads."

"Ancestor, I-"

"Honestly, I want to forcefully direct everyone with an iron fist so that I can take it easy." Ancestor Dian Alstreim forcefully interrupted.

"You know how hard it is for me to mediate between two sides when I can just force you all to listen to my words? Perhaps because I am lenient nowadays, you all are not bothering to give me face. It is the case, especially with your son."

Claire pursed her lips and blinked twice because rather than it sounding like they were admonished, it sounded like Ancestor Dian Alstreim was pouring out his worries and problems to her.

Did the Ancestor truly have it hard when he was trying his best to unify the family?

"Mother, he's trying to garner sympathy from your kindness. Don't fall for it." Davis openly warned with a chuckle.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's cheeks twitched, but he possessed a blank expression on his face. Internally, he was lamenting how difficult it was to take control of the flow of conversation with this brat around.

Claire widened her eyes as an understanding light emerged on her pupils. She moved her lips, "Ancestor, I know that what I'm doing is bound to create chaos within the Alstreim Family, but is it wrong for me to obtain the justice I deserve?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim shook his head, "You are not wrong, and that is why I'm lowering my head, and asking you to forgive or forget them."

"If the lowering of your head can bring back my father's health, my mother's life, sure!" Claire smiled in a daring manner as she trembled lightly. She didn't know where she got the courage to act like this but mused it was because her son was with her.

How dependable!

Ancestor Dian Alstreim furrowed his brows in displeasure at this unreasonably impossible request. People do really take a yard when he gives an inch. Just when he was about to retort, Claire spoke.

"See? Ancestor's request is as unreasonable as mine, in my perspective."

"How can I stop after suffering for so many years, keeping everything within my heart? Only letting all of it out of after I have been freed by the shackles of a soul seal!?"

"How can I stop after being treated like a disposable by them!?"

"How can I stop after coming this far!?"

"If it weren't for my husband and my son, my life would've ended long ago or be miserable right now!" Claire was no longer able to keep calm. Her eyes had become moist as she poured out her emotions.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim was taken aback as he didn't know that to say to this outburst. In front of a woman's grievance, he really found it hard to provide any reasonable kind of answer or any kind of consolation for that matter.

### **Chapter 955 I'll Do What It Takes**

After a while, Ancestor Dian Alstreim opened his mouth, voicing out his doubt.

"Are you really sure that you want to take revenge no matter what?"

Claire firmly nodded her head in reply.

"What if you came to lose everyone you have in this battle. They have Peak-Level Law Sea Stage Experts on their side to eas-"

"You don't need to worry about that, Ancestor..." Davis interrupted as he took a step forward, standing in front of his mother.

"I possess many methods to counter whatever comes my way, and even if push comes to shove, Conferred Queen Isabella is ready to help me in order to make me faithful to her as her subordinate completely."

"I seriously doubt that..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim retorted, "The way you look at Conferred Queen is clearly different, and in the future, I doubt a person of your caliber would be simply satisfied with being a mere subordinate..."

Davis smiled, "You're free to imagine whatever you want, but if you dare to interfere in our revenge, I'll leak the information of the Forsaken Phoenix Realm to the entire Fifty-Two Territories."

"You dare!?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim's pupils dilated as his undulations flared.

The maelstrom of the monumental undulations hit right at Davis and Claire's face, causing them to feel suppressed by the tremendous pressure of the Law Rune Stage's energy!

Davis felt constricted and shouldered much of the weight of the pressure as he stood in front of his mother. He didn't cower, keeping his eyes wide open as much as possible. He felt as if a mountain was weighing on him, trying to crush him! With difficulty, he opened his mouth.

"I don't care if I become a sinner of the Alstreim Family, the Loret Family, or the entire Forsaken Phoenix Realm. I'll do what it takes to achieve what I want, even if it means stepping over a billion corpses whom I have no connection with!"

Davis and Ancestor Dian Alstreim stared at each other as killing intent brewed in their eyes. Their undulations flared, trying to suppress each other's, but it was obvious that Davis was on the losing end as soon as their battle of suppression started.

Davis's undulations weakened at an increasingly rapid rate, and his legs almost caved in!

Claire panicked as she looked at the spectacle.

"Stop!"

It was as if they were magical words that made both of them stop looking at each other with killing intent. Their undulations slowly receded before there were just the three of them, staring at each other in scrutiny and mixed feelings.

"Ancestor, it's fine if you try to stop me..." Claire spoke while Ancestor Dian Alstreim frowned in response.

He was angered by Davis's rudeness and threatening, but he was still in the mood of lending an ear to the victim. Furthermore, he was surprised to hear Claire's statement.

If he stopped them, how could they possibly have their revenge?

Claire continued.

"I'll have no choice but to abandon my revenge if you were to stop us. I'll leave the family and side with the Conferred Queen. In any case, I am also Young Mistress's subordinate, and she said that she welcomes us all into her power. Even if I am bound to have a worse fate in following Conferred Queen Isabella, it surely must be better than staying in this family that won't even allow me to get the justice I deserve."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim inwardly sighed. He lamented that he could not get them to give up taking revenge. However, them threatening him with the Forsaken Phoenix Realm was something that he could not endure. He felt that they were going overboard in trying to take advantage of his patience.

What kind of existence was he? An ancestor-level expert who protects the entire family, yet here he was, trying to patiently listen to their words. Even he was stumped by his own patience and mused that he must be getting old.

However, that wasn't the point he was worried about.

'Do these children even know what they are talking about?'

If they sided with the Conferred Queen, wouldn't their Forsaken Phoenix Realm belong to another power? Forget another power; it would become an all-out war between many powers. The Fifty-Two Territories that entered a period of peace with no prominent wars will once again fall into an abyss of bloodshed.

As a person who wanted growth and not wasteful bloodshed, he didn't want to see such a sight.

But, to step over a billion corpses that he has no connection with?

"I understand your determination..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim decided to make a compromise, "I will not interfere with your revenge."

Claire became taken aback. That's all it took?

She creased her brows in suspicion, "How can I believe Ancestor? Swear on your law-heart."

"I can... However, know that I will not help both sides in that case. You can all call me for help, but keep in mind that means you will lose your qualifications to pursue your revenge."

Claire knew that this favor was because of Davis's talent, so she was not surprised that the Ancestor would try to lend a hand in their pinch, "I accept this proposition. It is only fair that I lost the qualifications to take revenge after being defeated or ending up dead. Getting to save our lives is about the best result we can achieve after failing to fulfill what I came here for!"

"Besides, I believe that Ancestor is not a person who will purposefully make things difficult for us so as to make us call in for aid..." Claire's eyes flashed in a cunning light.

"Of course..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim nodded his head in satisfaction. At least, he felt that Claire was still not lost in the chaotic emotions of revenge that could make a person insane, losing sight of everything that should be important to them. It wasn't as if he was any stranger to being lost in the swirling emotions of revenge.

It was addictive, and the feeling of fulfilling it is, by far, one of the best emotions he had ever experienced. However, what comes after that is a feeling of loss, and the realization of what and all he lost during this time.

He could only find solace at the fact that at least, this little lass Claire knew when to back down with her statement just now.

"I have another condition." Ancestor Dian Alstreim suddenly uttered.

Davis and Claire frowned.

Another condition? Just when they accepted the proposition?

"You all cannot kill Nora Alstreim. In truth, I want-"

"Kill? Heh, don't make me laugh." Claire suddenly giggled as a glint of flame emerged from her eyes, "She was someone I wholeheartedly respected, and it was unbelievable for me to think that she would've schemed against me. I thought we were rivals!"

"What she had done to me was nothing short of betrayal!"

Claire clenched her fists in anger as she felt complex emotions.

"I should not kill Nora Alstreim...? Sure! I will make her experience a life worse than death. Since she tried to make my life miserable by having her subordinate, Immeth Alstreim, seal my cultivation base in the secret entrance of the Forsaken Phoenix Realm, I'll make her life... miserable!"

### **Chapter 956 The Other Condition**

Claire gritted her teeth in hatred as she spat out those words.

But her expression became calm as she took a breath, "But I'll make sure that I'll thank her for making me useless in the secret entrance. In one way, if not for her schemes, I would've never met Logan, or gave birth to my prodigious son."

By the side, Davis felt his mother has grown brave enough to demand from the Ancestor, and negotiate without breaking a sweat, not that she can break a sweat in her soul body, but he still inwardly nodded his head in satisfaction. From being extremely nervous to becoming bold in front of the Ancestor, he felt that he had seen his mother's growth through his own eyes.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim had his lips slightly agape at being interrupted. He pursed his lips and wasn't in the mood to admonish her for interrupting him because he could understand her outburst.

"Let me finish what I was saying..." He reiterated, "You all cannot kill Nora Alstreim. However, I never said that you could not punish her in a way that satisfies you."

"???" Claire became confused, and as she looked at Ancestor Dian Alstreim gaze at her son, her eyes widened in surprise.

"Ancestor wants my son to marry that woman!?" Claire exclaimed in disbelief and anger.

Davis became stunned.

What!?

What is happening here? Why did the topic move from punishing her to him marrying her!? He felt a bit ridiculous and absurd.

"You can say that, and I can approve even if your son uses forceful means to obtain Nora Alstreim."

"What made you change your decision to protect her? Your words make me frown upon your character and suspect your intent." Claire narrowed her brows in confusion.

She didn't think that the Ancestor would allow this kind of revenge to happen. She felt is it was more like a test? Or perhaps, a bait? A bait to restrict them with a trap...

"Your worry is unfounded." Ancestor Dian Alstreim said otherwise and explained, "It is because I personally asked Nora Alstreim to accept the wrongs that she had done to you, but she refused to accept and feigned ignorance. Such a character who will not take responsibility for their own actions is unfit to be seated on an influential position like the status of the Young Mistress."

Claire smiled, "So Ancestor has also realized that she is a two-faced woman who acts righteous on the surface but schemes like an underhanded woman behind the scenes."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim nodded his head, "The least she can do is bear your son's child as a form of punishment, and redeem herself for what she has done to you if she wants to live. I know that there's a possibility that she might choose death, but I am positive that we can make her admit her wrongs and have her live her life through this method."

"Besides, as the Young Mistress of the Alstreim Family, she is responsible for giving birth to an ultimate talent like all her predecessors. They failed, but if it's your son who makes her bear a child, then I am assured that their child will be a talent who will become a future powerhouse without a doubt!"

Claire blinked while Davis's expression deflated.

So this bastard was after his seed!?

Accurately, it was not Ancestor Dian Alstreim who wanted his seed, but that didn't matter. Besides, was he a stud!? His thoughts became one of anger, and he refused to participate in the act of revenge, such as this, which clearly came off as nonsense to him!

Why would he impregnate Nora Alstreim and watch her suffer? He knew he was incapable of doing that to her because it was one thing if it was his revenge as it was even unknown to him what kind of torture he would force the perpetrator to undergo, but it was not even his revenge.

Nora Alstreim was just a target that he would kill for the sake of his mother, not torture through various means such as forcefully impregnating her. Besides, even if he forcefully impregnated her, it was just unthinkable for him to torture the mother of his own child. He would just rather decline this kind of nonsensical proposition.

'Besides...' Davis looked at his mother in a complicated manner, just before she opened her mouth to retort as if she understood something.

"Then isn't that a punishment but a blessing from the heavens? Which woman would not like to give birth to a prodigy? Although, at first glance, it seems that I am punishing her, she seeks to gain more than I gain. Ancestor is patronizing me if you think that I will agree to such a condition."

"However, I know about my son more than anyone! Even if I agree, he will not accept this because he doesn't take women whom he doesn't love!"

"Furthermore, even if Nora Alstreim is extremely beautiful like me, she still is a two-faced woman! There is no way in the Fifty-Two Territories would my son love her in the first place!" Claire stuck her bosom out as she waved her hand and declared, gasping for breath.

She took a few deep breaths to control herself.

Davis nodded his head in agreement with his mother's words.

"However, I will not lie." Claire suddenly closed her eyes, "Making my son ruin her life this way was something I would've liked and agreed to if my son was a scum. However, he isn't trash and looks after his women more than anything in this world. I can't make him do this because I know that I will ruin his life!"

"He is pure-hearted, and instead of making Nora Alstreim suffer, he will start to make love with her!"

"Hence, I cannot accept the Ancestor's proposition!"

"Mother?" Davis possessed an incredulous expression on his face.

Claire turned to look at him with an indifferent expression, "Am I wrong?"

Davis wryly smiled, "Mother knows me the best..."

Although he had something to retort about that pure-hearted part, he did indeed agree with his mother's opinion about him. Even he felt that he was not capable of such hateful actions. Hence, if he really did impregnate Nora Alstreim, the only possible result is that he would start to make love with her because he personally didn't feel much hatred for her, and only thought of getting revenge for his mother.

"Pure-hearted... Mhm..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim looked at Davis in a suspicious light.

He found such a person who had all the qualities he admired but trained in Darkness Laws to be a bit conflicting to the word, pure-hearted. He didn't know that to comment on that, so he mused before he spoke.

"What about your husband then? Is Logan pure-hearted? Considering that he might've captured you in the Forsaken Phoenix Realm's secret entrance and..."

"You know what I'm talking about..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim didn't speak further.

Claire became stunned at this suggestion.

Her husband and Nora Alstreim? She frowned and didn't even want to think about it. Davis blinked as he recalled those scenes which he saw through the projection.

But Claire then smiled in a secretive manner, "Fortunately, meeting Logan was the best thing that could've happened to the abandoned me. For him, I will do anything, but this isn't one of it."

"I see..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim clasped his hand behind his back and nodded his head.

"In any case, those two propositions were just suggestions from my part. Regardless of the punishment you have decided for Nora Alstreim, she must stay alive and healthy in terms of physical health. That is the second condition that I have placed before you two."

"Otherwise..." His eyes flashed with a warning.

## **Chapter 957 First Targe**

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's flashed with a dangerous light.

To Claire and Davis, it was obvious that the situation would decline if they were to reject this proposal.



'Talent is a significant factor to someone's survival when the higher-ups decide a junior's life...' Claire inwardly smiled. However, it was a wry smile that displayed her dislike of how a person's life is decided.

Supposedly, if Nora Alstreim's talent was greater than Davis, she had little doubt that the Ancestor would try anything in his power to stop them, perhaps even silence them. However, since Davis's talent remained greater, the Ancestor chose him.

"I understand. Now the oath if Ancestor will please..." Claire gestured with a polite smile on her face.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim inwardly heaved a sigh.

Convincing youngsters with words rather than fists turned out to be a thousand times difficult. He inwardly lamented that he was pushed into this position for the sake of the Alstreim Family's future. Otherwise, would he be wasting time here when he would just be done in a few seconds of displaying his hostile undulations that would invoke the fear of death within them?

He promptly swore an oath in front of the two of them while Claire and Davis did the same on accepting Ancestor's conditions. Since his mother was okay with not killing but torturing Nora Alstreim, he accepted the conditions as well.

However, he wondered where this decision would lead towards! He just hoped that it wouldn't result in a situation that is uncalled for, making things worse again!

Ancestor Dian Alstreim nodded his head as he heard their oath.

"Then let's go see your father."

Claire's expression froze before she shook her head, "I'd rather meet my father after I fulfilled my revenge. He had already suffered for me a lot and even sold the property to enhance my battle prowess. Now, he has a daughter and a wife to take care of, and I do not want to see my father to suffer again."

"Although it may be selfish of me, I do not want to involve my father in my quest for revenge as he is already... crippled."

She possessed a sorrowful expression on his face.

'You're a good daughter who will make her father proud...' Ancestor Dian Alstreim inwardly sighed and spoke.

"Is that so? Then it can wait..."

Davis and Claire nodded their heads.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim understood that since they already accepted his proposition, then it was through him that they were going to meet Edgar Alstreim.

Until then, it was not probable that they would meet as the news of Claire being alive is rather dangerous to the current Alstreim Family. It had to be done and under his watch, and they understood it as well. He, at least, felt thankful that they were cooperative rather than acting like a bunch of immature children who only seeks revenge while forgetting all the important things around them.

"Then I will take my leave then...' Ancestor Dian Alstreim clasped his hands before he turned around and left.

"That's right..." He suddenly stopped and turned his head to look back at them.

"I heard that the relations between Young Master Weiss Alstreim and Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's group have broken up. Perhaps, is it time for the birth of a new Young Master in the Alstreim Family, no?"

He smiled in a grin on his lips before continuing to exit the Purple Guest Palace. It wasn't long before his figure disappeared from their gazes.

Claire frowned at his words before she looked at Davis.

Davis uninterestingly nodded his head, "He means that the way is clear for me to become the Young Master after I defeat or kill Weiss Alstreim. After all, the way he spoke clearly denotes that he doesn't care about Weiss Alstreim's life and death. His condition doesn't have Weiss Alstreim included in it."

"Talent, huh..." Claire sighed, "Weiss Alstreim should've been blessed by the heavens to come this far before being slain by you."

She patted his back, "Are you going to challenge him for the Young Master status?"

Davis hesitantly shook his head.

Claire possessed a wry smile on her face as she felt that this was expected, "Your lack of ambition sometimes makes me sigh in relief, but at times like these, I really want you to possess the Young Master status so that you can have influence in the Alstreim Family. There are many perks, with the most prominent one being that you can call an Elder to your aid, in a sense that is equal to your Protector."

"Even if you're not my child, the status of Young Master belongs to you when judging by the Alstreim Family's standards."

Davis pursed his lips as he explained, "Mother, you look at this one way, and I look at this from an overall perspective. Becoming the Young Master means that I not only can I have perks and influence but it also means that I have to take responsibility for the growth of the Alstreim Family in the future, which I don't want to involve myself in these matters."

"For the same reason, I do not want to become the Loret Empire as well."

Claire smiled before she reached out her hand to caress his cheek, "I'm proud of you, my son."

It was just a cold touch that was without any warmth since they were both in their soul bodies. However, soul bodies could also be said to be the amalgamation of a person's emotions. When Claire touched Davis's cheek, he could feel her feelings of contentment from her.

He could tell that she was incredibly proud of him.

Davis nodded his head, "I'm also proud of you, mother. To come this far and still be able to maintain sanity with your enemies in proximity is something that I'm incapable of..."

Claire giggled, "It's not like that... If you were all not here, I might not be able to hold myself back."

Davis chuckled back, "In any case, think properly about the Ancestor's proposition and come up with a suitable plan. Of course, as the Ancestor gave a hint, our first target would be Weiss Alstreim. Although I'm not sure whether it's a bait aimed at us, we can still try as the consequences are something I can handle by myself."

"For all I care, Mother can just sneak into Weiss Alstreim's mansion and assassinate him, or you can let me do the job for you. Perhaps, it'll be over in just an instant."

Claire shook her head before she lowered it, "Weiss Alstreim... The main culprit responsible for the death of my mother, as well as the crippling of my father's dantian. If only that walking manifestation of greed and envy didn't exist, perhaps, none of this would've happened to us. Nora Alstreim wouldn't have dared to scheme against me either since I wouldn't have a weakness when my father remains the Young Master."

"So it is fitting and destiny-like that he is the first to die in my quest for revenge." Claire smiled as her lips widened while her fingers twitched with killing intent.

It was as if she could not wait to rip out his heart by her own two hands!

### **Chapter 958 Say What!?**

While Claire could've imagined such a bloody scene of sweet revenge, unfortunately for her, Weiss Alstreim was at Law Dominion Stage, and although his talent was less, his ability to dominate his peers in the Alstreim Family couldn't be denied as he used high-tier pills to increase his battle prowess.

Claire did not have the ability to fight him even if she possessed the ability to kill normal Law Dominion Stage Cultivators.

Claire descended into silence for a few seconds before she opened her mouth, "Davis, can I ask if do you have a method to weaken him?"

Davis smiled, "Just say the word, and I'll have him at your feet. However, he wouldn't be him anymore after being attacked by one of my special techniques. He will become mindless, unable to think for himself."

"No, no!" Claire shook her head, "That is letting him out easy. He must suffer a lot, suffer far greater than I or my father before he dies. I must make him regret the 'kind' deeds he had done to us! I must make him regret ever scheming against us!"

Davis pursed his lips in thought before he said, "Destroying him should be easy, but to cause him to weaken is quite difficult in a sense. First, I'll have him drop out of the Young Master's status-"

"How? You said that you are not interested in challenging Weiss Alstreim for the Young Master's status. Who is going to fight him in your stead?"

"Your granduncle Daniuis has already wasted his potential and must do his best to catch up with the others who are far stronger than him at the Law Sea Stage. Your father also cannot fight for the Young Master's status because he does not possess the Alstreim Family's blood. The fact that he is my husband

is also could not be revealed due to the secrecy we must maintain. That leaves no one in our group who is capable of challenging Weiss Alstreim."

Davis laughed, "Mother, you forgot about your father."

Claire became stunned before her face scrunched up in anger as she became hurt, "Davis, you cannot make fun of your grandfather like this..."

She didn't think that her son would make fun of her father's disability. She became inwardly hurt as her eyes became moist. If it were some other person who made fun of her father, she wouldn't be able to suppress herself from breaking the bones of that person. After all, she felt she was the one to blame for her father becoming a cripple.

Her father had crippled himself to protect her when she was nothing more than a baby. That debt of gratitude was something she would never be able to repay in this life, at least, that is what she felt.

Davis wryly smiled, "You misunderstood me, mother."

"What do you mean?"

Claire's expression became relieved as she hoped that it was a misunderstanding. However, her father was crippled, and he did not possess the ability to fight against Weiss Alstreim? What kind of meaning was in Davis's words if it were not for this?

"Mother, I hope you can keep this a secret because I can heal your father's crippled dantian with a special technique."

Claire stared at her Davis for a while as she tried to understand his words. When the moment of realization arrived, she jumped at Davis as her eyes widened in complete shock!

"Say what!?"

=====

The next day, Princess Isabella stepped out of the Purple Guest Palace and went out to tour the Grand Alstreim City for the fourth time. It was also two weeks since she last went out with her 'subordinate' Logan. However, this time it was her favorite 'subordinate' who was accompanying her.

Who can it be other than Davis?

Davis cast a glance at Princess Isabella, who flew to his right, and saw that she possessed an unusual smirk on her face.

Today, Princess Isabella wore a green robe that possessed a heart-shaped cut over her bosoms, revealing her fair white cleavage. However, the green robe also possessed frills over her neck, falling on her swelling bosoms, which made her cleavage barely visible.

However, that wasn't what garnered his attention. He stared at her for a while before opening his mouth.

"Isabella, congratulations on breaking through to the Mid-Level Body Transformation Stage!"

"You noticed... Hehe..." Princess Isabella giggled in satisfaction before her face scrunched up in lament, "It is really difficult for me to increase my Essence Gathering Cultivation as it requires more energy than the norm. At this rate, I'm going to burn through a lot of spirit stones to reach your current Essence Gathering Cultivation."

Davis chuckled, "Of course, your meridian points, pathways, and the entire cells in your body can store more energy than it normally would for a cultivator who is at the Body Transformation Stage, the Fourth Stage in Essence Gathering Cultivation."

"Your Martial Sage Stage cultivation forms a staggering disadvantage for you in terms of increasing your Essence Gathering Cultivation, but it also makes your essence energy capacity greater than anyone I know, even me. You could probably battle a few hundred, no, a thousand Body Transformation Stage Cultivators and still possess some essence energy to spare after killing them."

Princess Isabella giggled at his comparison. She liked that he held her in high regard, even while comparing her to a killing brute.

"So, why have you decided to go out today?"

"Mhm... It's so boring at the Purple Guest Palace. I have always preferred to stay in seclusion and cultivate, but now that I entered the Martial Sage Stage, I feel that the progress I'm making has slowed down a lot. It is understandable, but I feel since I always spend most of my time to cultivate, why not spend my time looking at the city, learning more things in the process?"

"After all, when you spoke with Ancestor Dian Alstreim in the Grand Welcoming Hall, you seemed to know more than I know."

Davis smirked with a teasing smile, "That's the result of the studious me. You know, in my previous life, there was a saying that 'Knowledge is power, and ignorance is bliss', so I'd like to know and suffer rather than remain clueless to what is happening around me."

Princess Isabella narrowed her brows as she muttered, "Your previous life... Mhmm..."

There was a momentary silence before Davis asked.

"Where are we going then?"

"I'm thinking about it... I already went to the Monumental Light Theater, Prime Battle Arena, Moon Art Pavilion, and other influences in the city's western part. I even accidentally entered a fiery danger zone on the first day of the outing."

"Haha, with your status, you managed to come out of that without being blamed." Davis laughed while Princess Isabella harrumphed, "It was wrong of them to not have any boards to indicate that it was an artificial training zone in the first place."

"How about the No Same Sky Martial Platform?" She asked before her face scrunched up in distaste, "I saw that it was the most packed the other day, although I don't remember what it is about since that Weiss Alstreim followed me like a toad lusting after a swan."

"Don't worry, the hammer of death is already upon him. It is only a matter of time, and as for the No Same Sky Martial Platform..."

Davis's eyes flashed as he recalled what he and Ancestor Dian Alstreim conversed about.

### **Chapter 959 Been Expecting You**

"Davis?"

Princess Isabella's voice woke Davis out of his reverie. He continued what he was about to say.

"The No Same Sky Martial Platform is a life and death battle arena. It is a place that is seething with conflicting and chaotic emotions. Of course, it's going to be crowded as corrupt people crave to see others become miserable and worthless. There are more than a million people in this city alone, and the No Same Sky Martial Platform is at least bound to be active once in a day."

"Who knows? Alstreim Family's history is huge. Perhaps some people have already learned how to make a profit from people's conflicts."

"Betting houses... and those who try to purposefully incite discord..." Princess Isabella replied before her purple brows scrunched up in distaste.

"Now that you mean it like this, I think I won't go to that place. I am all for witnessing earth-shattering grand and sky-ripping battles, but if it concerns people's life and death most of the time without reason, it will become distasteful, and our emotions towards it would become one of indifference."

"We must never be indifferent to an innocent person's life and death!" Princess Isabella clenched her fists as echoed. It was as if she said these words to herself, almost like she was reminding herself of the values taught to her by someone special to her.

Davis felt that it would be her father who taught her moral values. After all, it is Emperor Mark Ruth, who is her father. He knew that Emperor Mark Ruth's voice cast an overall influence on the person or an audience he was speaking to, and there was immense respect in Princess Isabella's eyes when she talked about her father.

"Then where should we-" Davis suddenly paused and looked towards the right.

They were flying in a straight direction after they left the Purple Guest Palace, so they were heading to the west. From his right, he saw someone familiar approach towards them. He seemed to be wearing a white robe that seemed rather battered with a little bit of dirt, but not torn.

A smile lit up on Davis's face before he muttered in a silent voice that only Princess Isabella could hear, "Took you a long time, I suppose..."

Princess Isabella looked at the approaching figure and became silent. She was confused as to what attitude she should adopt as it was none other than her grandfather-in-law.

Edgar Alstreim rapidly approached them. His face looked exhausted but also possessed a kind of relief on seeing the silhouette of a woman he was searching for. However, his expression quickly became worried as if he realized something else.

Indeed, he was worried if the Conferred Queen's group would even stop to heed his words. Perhaps, they might even kick him down, sending him flying from nearing them as it is said that there is bad luck

seeping out from a cripple. However, just when he thought that they would ignore him as the slightly best-case scenario, the Conferred Queen's group actually stopped after noticing him.

He became a bit astonished, but looking at their faces that were shaded by the sunshine, he finally noticed Alchemist Davis and figured that he should be responsible for noticing him and saying a word or two to the Conferred Queen to at least hear him out. After all, they possessed a history in Ethren City.

He soon neared and stood at a respectful distance of ten meters from them in the skies. He clasped his hands and bowed ninety degrees to display deep respect, "It's my honor to meet the Conferred Queen in person."

"To request an audience without even being tidy and clean. Are you disrespecting my Young Mistress's stature, or are you taking advantage of her grand kindness!?" Davis slightly raised his voice as if he was angered.

"Ah, it is not like that..." Edgar Alstreim looked at his clothes before he felt apologetic and embarrassed.

"I shot off right towards your location after I learned that the Conferred Queen had left the Purple Guest Palace. I was training with my father-in-law just a while ago. Hence, my clothes are like this, battered and dirty. I ask the Conferred Queen to ignore my rudeness as I have something important to talk."

Princess Isabella didn't find this strange. Many people were monitoring who goes out and comes into the Purple Guest Palace. Most of them were there, looking after them for the security of their Grand Alstreim City. However, there were also people who were solely there, working for some other people to monitor them.

Especially, there were many men who were intent on following her around from a safe distance whenever she went out. Only a few dared to come close to her in proximity when compared to others, but they were all chased away by Weiss Alstreim, leaving only Weiss Alstreim to be a headache for her.

Fortunately, before Weiss Alstreim or all the other men could catch up, Edgar Alstreim was the first to make contact with her. Moreover, as Davis said to her, looking at no sign of Weiss Alstreim in the skies, she mused that he might've had really lost his backing. Otherwise, she could tell that he would be on her tail right now.

Nevertheless, ever since she made the dragon retreat, people looked at her like they were looking at an immortal fairy from their fantasies. So she believed that it was her current status in the Alstreim Family that made it not easily approachable for delusional men who thought that they could form some kind of relationship with her, whether it be master or servant.

"Important?" Princess Isabella muttered before she acted as if she remembered, "Oh, I remember you... Isn't your father-in-law Havle Alstreim?"

"That's right!" Edgar Alstreim's expression lit up, feeling that his words might be heard out after all.

"I haven't seen the one who invited me to the Alstreim Family for weeks, and I feel that there might be something going on behind. I was just going to tour around the city, but it's perfect. You are living under the same roof as Havle Alstreim, right? Take me to him." Princess Isabella uttered with a smile on her face.

Edgar Alstreim couldn't get anymore ecstatic, but he hid his expression under his normal smile. He was originally here to invite them to his house! But who would've thought that the Conferred Queen would take the initiative and command him to lead the way? Truly, he felt as if he must thank both father-in-law and Alchemist Davis for their help.

In the past, when the Conferred Queen had gone out for the first and the second time, he was unable to make contact with her due to many reasons. There were many other men who surrounded her, and besides, he was reluctant to make a ruckus that might attract attention to himself.

If he, a cripple, had the audacity to linger around an immortal fairy for whatever reason it may be, it was unknown what kind of backlash he would be facing! Perhaps, he might be killed before he knew it as he felt one must not underestimate lunatics who simply kill for satisfaction!

However, he was done waiting patiently!

### **Chapter 960 Havle Alstreim's Mansion**

Conferred Queen Isabella's reputation kept getting more and more ridiculous with each passing day. No, it was apt to say that Conferred Queen was getting out of his reach. Ever since the Conferred Queen made the Aqua Flood Dragon retreat with her unique dragon bloodline, they all came to understand the difference between them thoroughly.

This was also why no men were present to follow her around even when Weiss Alstreim was not present to hold them back!

So this time, Edgar Alstreim was determined to be the first to make contact with the Conferred Queen's group. Even if they refuse, he was at least intent on making them listen to his words, but he never thought for a single moment that the Conferred Queen would take the initiative to go to his mansion; Elder Havle Alstreim's mansion, to be precise.

He was absolutely determined to not waste this opportunity.

"It is my pleasure, Conferred Queen..." Edgar Alstreim clasped his hands before he gestured.

Princess Isabella nodded before the three of them flew towards the west in the skies. Many people who were high-key acting like shopkeepers, passengers, pedestrians, and others watched them leave before they quickly took out a messaging talisman and reported the information to their own masters.

Princess Isabella cast a glance at Davis, winking one of her brows at him as if making him know how she made it easier for Edgar Alstreim to invite them.

Davis curled his lips and gestured with his eyes in praise. He had indeed told her that he had business with Edgar Alstreim.

In a few minutes, they arrived at the northwest part of the Grand Alstreim City.

There was a huge mansion that spanned for over five kilometers wide and long, and the yard also took spanned the same, making the entire property span a hundred square kilometers. The mansion occupied a space of twenty-five square kilometers and possessed four floors. However, the mansion wasn't short but reached eighty meters tall, with each floor taking the height of twenty meters.



Looking at the purple-white mansion, Davis cast a small glance around the yard as he noticed that it possessed artificial lakes and gardens built with herbs growing on it. There seemed to be many servants and caretakers who tended to the property, taking care of the environment with a slight smile on their faces.

'Perhaps they are treated well?' Davis mused but also felt that it could be forced.

Edgar Alstreim brought them inside the mansion before heading towards the second floor. The inside of the mansion possessed an attractive look to it with flame and lotus flower patterns. It reminded Davis of something else before he remembered that Elder Havle Alstreim was also an avid appreciator of craftsmanship. They passed through some halls which possessed a few big skulls of magical beasts as decoration.

Judging by the skull's density, Davis and Princess Isabella felt that it should be from a King Beast Stage Magical Beast. Perhaps, it was hunted by Elder Havle Alstreim single-handedly. After all, it was hung like a trophy.

They walked through the hall before they reached the stairs and headed towards the second floor. Soon, they reached a particular hall where there were a few people present.

A middle-aged man grasped a sword in his hand in the middle of the hall. With a smile on his face, he was instructing a young girl who also grasped a sword in her hands, but the way she handled and swung the sword was not firm, while her form was also not even closer to the point.

"No... You're holding it wrong. Use your palms to clench the sword like you're one with it... Watch my posture and the way I grasp the sword before-" The middle-aged man frowned as he sensed newcomers with his physical sense.

He was pissed off that someone dared to interrupt the precious time he spent with his granddaughter, teaching her how to grasp and swing a sword without wasteful and grand movements. When he turned his head to look at the blasphemers, his eyes almost popped out from his sockets.

"C-Conferred Queen!?"

"Havle Alstreim... It seems that you're busy teaching your granddaughter sword arts while you have no time to bother about me anymore after inviting me to the Alstreim Family..."

Elder Havle Alstreim raised his hands and shook his head, wanting to clear the misunderstanding, "It's not like that, Conferred Queen."

"Then what is it like?" Princess Isabella smiled with a teasing expression on her face.

Elder Havle Alstreim looked at Davis, and seeing that there are no untrustworthy people here, he sighed, "It's for my family."

Princess Isabella frowned, "Are you being harassed?"

Elder Havle Alstreim shook his head, "Not yet."

"I do not care if I'm going to be harassed by them. However, I do care about my family, so I decided to back out from nearing your magnificent presence. This way, I would be able to avoid them and still receive the rewards for bringing your majestic-self to the Alstreim Family. Besides..."

He wryly chuckled, "Ever since Conferred Queen made the Aqua Flood Dragon retreat, your reputation and status have soared in our hearts. I... We don't even dare to stand close to your majestic-self, the one who is called the Dragon Queen."

"If you're like this, you'll just increase my arrogance to grow..." Princess Isabella melodiously giggled as she turned to look at the two women who were seated before but stood in attention as soon as they heard that she was the Conferred Queen. It was not they didn't stand in the first place while noticing Elder Havel Alstreim's reaction, but it was because they became dumbfounded of her beauty.

"They are?"

"Ah, that's my daughter and Edgar Alstreim's wife, Lia Alstreim." Elder Havle Alstreim pointed to a gorgeous blonde-haired woman before he pointed at a dark blue-haired woman. However, his face deflated, and his finger shook, wondering why he bothered to point at her at this time.

"She... She..." It quickly became awkward for him, not knowing what to designate and introduce her as to the Conferred Queen.

"Dark-blue hair, a face that looks similar to the Ethren's... Could it be that she's the princess who's said to have been given as a gift to you, the Envoy of the Alstreim Family by the Ethren Empire?" Davis, who was silent all this time, suddenly interjected.

Elder Havle Alstreim's expression froze before he blushed in embarrassment and shame.

He screamed that this wasn't supposed to be talked in front of a dignified being such as the Conferred Queen but didn't dare to speak out. He was afraid that the Conferred Queen would really look down on him, but contrary to his expectations...

Princess Isabella raised her purplish brow, "Oh? So it's your mistress..."

Elder Havle Alstreim became slightly taken aback. The Conferred Queen was not displeased with him?

He doubtfully nodded his head.

"Yes... She is Remora Ethren..."

Davis inwardly laughed at Elder Havle Alstreim's words. Of course, he knew this beforehand from Alexi Ethren. It seemed like this princess, Remora Ethren, got pregnant with Elder Havle Alstreim's child. It was actually an unexpected situation on their part as it is not easy to get pregnant in the later stages, especially when Elder Havle Alstreim is at the Sixth Stage in Body Tempering Cultivation.

They mused that it should've taken many times for the princess to get pregnant, but Elder Havle Alstreim only visited her a few times. The Ethrens' mused that it was her luck. Hence, they had completely given her to Elder Havle Alstreim.