

EMPEROR 981

Chapter 981 Comprehensive Tes

"Then everyone," Belias Alstreim expressed an amiable smile, "Please move towards the circles that have been mapped over the surface of the participant's zone. It also has your names on it, so don't mistakenly sit somewhere else. It will be taken as a clear violation of the rules, causing you to be disqualified."

As his voice ended, the circles and the names on the participant's zone appeared. The area of the hall displayed a square, and in that square were over more than three hundred circles.

The crowd went further back to give way to the participating alchemists to be seated, while the latter searched for their seats for a while before being seated over the circles.

For a while, the hall seemed to become hectic with no kind of discipline whatsoever.

"This circle... It has Young Mistress Nora Alstreim's name on it. I am not mistaken to be seated here, right?" Dalila Leehan suddenly posed a question with a charming smile.

"If you're representing Young Mistress Nora Alstreim, then that is undoubtedly your place, Top Pill Disciple Dalila Leehan." Belias Alstreim responded politely.

"Excuse me, but... I don't see my name or my Young Mistress's name anywhere." Davis suddenly raised his voice in askance.

Belias Alstreim's expression became stiff as he knew that he had messed up. He should've expected this, but he was overly confident in having the logistics all ready. He could feel the cold glances that were cast behind him. After all, to not have the Dragon Queen's name or her subordinate's name on the circle is clearly humiliating them when seen from the outside!

"Alchemist Davis, there has been a sight mistake due to last-minute changes. I claim full responsibility for this mistake, and apologize for this wrong!"

Belias Alstreim bowed and clasped his hand as he profusely apologized! He sincerely wished one of those cold gazes from behind him wasn't from the Dragon Queen!

The atmosphere quickly became tense, but a sudden chuckle made that decrepit atmosphere disappear.

"It's alright since Elder Belias Alstreim apologized... No one expected my Young Mistress or me to attend this Alchemy Exchange anyway, so trivial mistakes such as this are bound to occur." Davis simply shrugged, causing Belias Alstreim to visibly heave a sigh of relief.

For a low-level mistake such as this, as long as the other party gave a sincere word of apology, Davis wouldn't pursue the matter. However, Davis didn't know that this simple gesture of his in forgiving an Elder's mistake caused the people of the Alstreim Family to change their perception about him.

They already possess a preconceived notion that this handsome man was deeply arrogant because of his skills, and it was even more so when he ruthlessly slapped a talented alchemist in front of the Grand Elders just because he possessed the backing of the Dragon Queen!

His reputation had hit rock bottom in their eyes, making them feel envious and angry, but this gesture made them look at him in a new light. Their impression of him improved in a better way.

"Belias Alstreim thanks Alchemist Davis for his understanding!" Belias Alstreim became relieved. When he came back to himself, he gulped as he realized that he was slightly sweating from his forehead.

'Sigh... Even after becoming an Elder, I still feel fear of two little juniors... It looks like I have to temper my rusted will in the upcoming years...' He Alstreim inwardly mused in lament.

"Then?" Davis suddenly asked.

"Then?"

Belias Alstreim became confused before his expression became a bit difficult, 'Don't tell me he's going to pursue this matter after forgiving!?'

"Where should I be seated?" Davis's lips widened in annoyance.

"Oh that...!", Belias Alstreim realized that he became absent-minded, and his expression became a sight to behold as he almost cried from shame.

"You can sit anywhere you please!!! There should be a few unoccupied circles as not all registered alchemists come to attend."

Davis nodded his head and looked around before he chose the closest one and sat down. When he sensed a peculiar gaze from coming from him, he cast a look back and saw that it was a familiar face.

Her eyes were simply shining at him while she looked at him with a deep smile on her face.

It was none other than Immeth Alstreim, Nora Alstreim's subordinate. He didn't know what was up with this woman, so he promptly returned his gaze to the front, and at this time, an uptight lady with long legs and a strict look on her face walked in front of him and waved her hand.

A writing table spawned in front of him, along with a few papers and an ink quill.

Davis roamed his gaze over the content and saw that the ink seemed to be made from special tree sap that wouldn't fade even after being subjected to a torturous regime of air, light, and water. The quill seemed to be obtained from a Peak-Level Sky Grade Avian Species Magical Beast, judging by the durability. He felt that it wouldn't break even if a Gold Stage Body Tempering Cultivator applied immense force over it.

He stretched his hand took the black-feathered quill. It felt like he owned a premium pen in his hand, making him feel like an authentic scholar.

Once the lady left towards the next person, Davis waited for the signal. Meanwhile, he was astonished that the question papers were in a turning page format rather than a scroll format.

After half a minute, Belias Alstreim announced, "You'll have three hours to answer the questions. You can submit your answers anytime you want, but as soon as the third hour passes by, you are all required to put down your quills and keep the question papers on top of the table. If you do not follow this rule, you will be instantly disqualified!"

He then looked towards Grand Elder Lloyd Alstreim to commence the start of the test, but Grand Elder Lloyd Alstreim instead looked at Princess Isabella and gestured, "Please!"

Princess Isabella gave a smirk before she moved her lips, "Commence!"

The turning of papers instantly echoed in the hall, causing people to have their eyes lit up in excitement. The reactions the participants gave to the first page of the questionnaire were interesting, to say the least, as many quickly expressed their frown over their faces.

Davis was still carefree, maintaining an amused expression on his face. Unlike many others who scrambled to dip the quill on the ink and write the answers with ardent vigor, he wasn't in any worry to make haste.

[If the Zenwater Pill is created through the mixing of two ingredients of earth and water attribute, what would happen if an additional yet opposing ingredient is added to its gentle nature?]

[The Frigid Cleanser Paste removes the frigid air that is emanated by ice attribute ingredients when it is mixed. If so, what is...]

[The concoction of a breakthrough pill requires a strong ingredient that...]

He took his time, turning the pages to read the questions as if he was taking a stroll through the park.

Dalila Leehan was also like him, flipping through the pages with amusement, but the more she turned, the more her amusement disappeared, replacing her smile with a solemn expression on her face. The questions became difficult to answer the more she turned the page. She quickly turned the pages and arrived at the last few pages, her eyes narrowing into two tiny slits.

She put down the question sheets with a smack and raised her hand, causing everyone to look at her in shock as the silent hall echoed with her intensity.

"Is there anything wrong? Top Pill Disciple of the Thousand Pill Palace?" Belias Alstreim asked with a frown.

Chapter 982 Unusual Difficulty

Dalila Leehan pursed her lips as her expression became belligerent before calming down. She harrumphed and took the papers into her hands before turning it around, displaying the last few pages to him.

"What is the meaning of this!?"

"What do you mean?" Belias Alstreim narrowed his eyes.

Davis and the spectators looked at Dalila Leehan in doubt. What was she angry about?

"The Unison Mark Pill, Domain Breaking Pill, and the other eight questions! These are all questions that are normally set for a Low-Level King Grade Alchemist Exam! And some of the questions are something even my close senior who is a Low-Level King Grade Alchemist would find it difficult to answer!"

"But you elders expecting us juniors to answer these ten difficult questions is a bit overbearing, don't you think!?"

The participants became dumbfounded as they became taken aback. They quickly got to the last ten questions and saw that they didn't know anything about it! These were questions from a Low-Level King Grade Alchemist Exam? No wonder they weren't able to tell head or tails of it.

In truth, they wouldn't have even recognized it as questions from an upper-grade exam if it weren't for Dalila Leehan!

Belias Alstreim's lips twitched as he was unable to provide an answer to that question. He was not the one who readied the questions, after all. However, he was a bit dumbfounded.

Usually, who would be daring enough to ask the examiner? He inwardly scoffed, thinking that Thousand Pill Palace disciples sure do strut off their authority even in another hegemonic power.

"Top Pill Disciple Dalila Leehan, the test is made that way so the truly gifted ones in their comprehensive knowledge of alchemy can also become seeded."

"If you can answer all the ninety questions that are in the papers, you will still become seeded. Or is it because that your confidence is lacking in your inability to answer the first ninety questions, the reason for your outburst?" Grand Elder Lloyd Alstreim possessed a curious expression on his face, but his words were equal to provocation!

Dalila Leehan suddenly smiled, "I understand. So the purpose of this test is to differentiate knowledge and research maniacs who are worthy enough to be trained by you all into an alchemist expert in the future."

She no longer bothered as she put the question papers on the table before reaching out to the quill in a confident manner to write.

The Grand Elders and Elders all looked at each other as they possessed approving expressions on their faces. One look at the questions and the Thousand Pill Palace's Top Pill Disciple was able to discover their intent on top of recognizing the unfairness. Her earlier anger seemed to be nothing more than a farce.

Honestly, they felt their faces burn and a little bit of humility in front of the alchemy experts from the Thousand Pill Palace. However, they mainly felt envious!

Because, even though they had alchemists within the Alstreim Family, ranging from the low mortal grade to the Peak-Level King Grade, they did not possess a wide variety of pill recipes to enrich their capabilities, nor did they possess a plethora of pill ingredients to make many pills en masse.

They did not possess the capability to be competitive at a Territorial-market level, nor did they possess the capability to support the pill requirements of the entire Alstreim Family's experts. That's why they had to depend upon the Thousand Pill Palace to procure pills.

Compared to the Thousand Pill Palace, which possesses a multitude of pill recipes at King Grade, the Alstreim Family possessed only a few, and for Emperor Grade Pill recipes, they had none, and neither did they have an Emperor Grade Alchemist!

The Alstreim Family's King Grade Alchemists possessed the skill to concoct in theory but not the method and the resources for concocting pills! They lacked both the recipes and experience in making many pills of King Grade despite the thousands of years of history!

This formed a massive discrepancy that a King Grade Alchemist from the Alstreim Family couldn't possibly be compared to a King Grade Alchemist from the Thousand Pill Palace in terms of comprehensive knowledge, pill making, and other requirements needed to become a respectable and grand alchemist expert!

In other words, Alstreim Family's Alchemists are useless because they don't possess pill recipes and the collective knowledge of an alchemy powerhouse. They were like inferior versions, capable of creating high-level pills but only to a limited range of pills, not to mention that their pill qualities were designated as trash when compared to the pills from the Thousand Pill Palace since they do not possess greater and accurate methods to concoct.

This made them feel ashamed and also look up to the Thousand Pill Palace as their end-goals. However, since their loyalties laid within the Alstreim Family, they had no choice but to stop at Peak-Level King Grade and not pursue higher levels in exchange for placing their loyalty within the Thousand Pill Palace.

Davis had started to write after Dalila Leehan's fake outburst. He didn't mind the disturbance but was in a state of concentration as his brain was already processing the answers to the questions he went through.

His soul level had already far surpassed the people here, and his memory power was tremendous that he quickly possessed answers to all the questions. Nevertheless, since it was necessary that he should use a quill to write rather than using his soul force, it was obvious that it would take time for him to fill up the papers.

The fingers that held the black ink quill was constantly moving along with the arm, providing answers without a stop. His memory power did not forget to include the details of some of the explanations that would typically be missed by the alchemists in their tension and nervousness. Others may panic, and some of the details to write would go unnoticed by them to them even if they knew that they had to eventually write.

It was a common phenomenon among people who race with time. However, since Davis remained tranquil and poised from the beginning, he was not constricted at all.

Countless streams of information kept echoing in his head as he wrote word after word, all without making any mistakes. His writing was incomparably swift, elegant, formatted within the layer of the paper. His choice of words, terminology were all accurate that it could not be nitpicked even by the strictest King Grade Alchemist!

Quickly enough, time passed.

An hour and ten minutes passed before the first participant stood up from the seat. Everyone turned to look at the disturbance and recognized that it was none other than the Dragon Queen's subordinate, Alchemist Davis!

Davis waved the papers in his hand, "I'm finished."

The reserved silence of the exam hall became dead silent.

The spectators and the participants had their mouths a bit agape. Dalila Leehan's eyes gleamed while Nora Alstreim looked at him with a dumbfounded expression on her face.

So soon!?

The examiner, Belias Alstreim, blinked, "Are you sure? Once the papers are submitted, it would mean that you have completed this round, unable to change the contents written in the papers."

Chapter 983 There Isn't A Higher Honor

Davis just nodded his head without a change in his expression.

Belias Alstreim expected a sound, yes, but since the other party was someone whom he couldn't berate nor discipline, he complied before he reached out his hand. The paper in Davis's hand flew towards him before he kept in a special designated spatial ring without even looking at the papers.

"The answers will be reviewed at the same when the test reaches its time limit, or everyone submits their papers. So, until then, please wait in the designated Waiting Hall." Belias Alstreim gestured towards a direction.

Davis followed his direction with his eyes and saw a door leading to the aforementioned Waiting Hall. He flew towards it amidst the dumbfounded of numerous gazes without making a sound before opening the door and heading inside.

There was temporary chaos in the minds of everyone. Some had almost given up, racking their brains to come with a suitable answer.

Wasn't this test supposed to be difficult!? Why did it look like Alchemist Davis breezed through the exam like it was nothing!?

Could it be that Alchemist Davis simply mused that it was not worth the effort to score more than ninety, or was he confident that he got all ninety questions, right?

They didn't think that he would score lesser than that. After all, it would be a loss of face for the Dragon Queen to have a subordinate who could not become seeded.

A few seconds later, a person smiled with a complex expression on her face. She took a relaxed breath before doing the same thing as Davis did!

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Davis flew into the Waiting Hall before he stepped on the floor. He looked around and saw that there were many couches or chairs for one to be seated in a scattered manner. He randomly chose a comfortable sofa to sit and waited for the test to end.

A second passed, and he quickly became bored with nothing to do. Cultivating crossed his mind, but he shook his head in rejection. He leaned over the sofa and closed his eyes, waiting for time to pass. Soon enough, within a minute, he heard the sound of the door opening, and a person walked inside, right towards his direction.

The sound of the footsteps and its rhythm was similar to a woman's, and the sound stopped right in front of him.

Davis's eyebrows furrowed.

A woman who could finish the test this soon and stand in front of him without lacking confidence?

'Dalila Leehan?' Davis mused as he opened his eyes but saw another woman altogether clad in those purple robes of an alchemist.

"Nora Alstreim's subordinate?"

"Wrong..." The woman smiled as her rosy lips turned into an enticing curve, "I am here representing myself, Immeth Alstreim."

Blonde hair, purple eyes, and a sharp nose painted her beautiful face.

"Interesting..." Davis's lips widened in amusement, "I don't think you'll get many points as you have submitted this soon unless you are hiding your true skill."

"True skill?" Immeth Alstreim two eyes blinked before she giggled as her expression became wry, "If I only have something like that..."

"I see... but that would mean you are going to anger your Young Mistress by arriving here soon without regard for the test."

"That's right!" Immeth Alstreim raised her hand and daintily pointed at him, "I did it to meet you!"

Davis creased his brows, "To meet me? For what reason? I don't think we have-"

Immeth Alstreim bent over as she moved her hand and placed it over his chest, her eyes glistening while her lips curving into a seductive smile.

Davis didn't change his expression as he stared at her face that was closer than ever before. If he leaned over, he could take her lips right away, but he moved his lips in an amusing manner.

"What is the meaning of this?"

This woman was actually daring to honey trap him on the site of the test? At the behest of Nora Alstreim? He found it hilarious but decided to play along since he had nothing to lose.

"The meaning is as it is... I want to become your woman~" She raised one of her legs and kept it on the couch before she moved closer and sat on his lap, her plump bosoms hanging right before his face.

Davis was still leaning on the couch without a care in the world. He raised his eyes and looked at her facial expression that bordered on indifference, but with his Heart Intent active, he could feel part insanity, part shame, part dominating, and many other conflicting emotions arise within her.

His lips widened into a grin as he asked.

"Why?"

He could suddenly feel elation within her. She drew over his chest with her fingers and held his shoulder with her other hand.

"It's because you are talented beyond the norm~."

"So you'll give yourself to the most talented man?"

Immeth Alstreim rolled her eyes in a seductive manner, "That goes without saying..."

"Then, if you find a more talented man than me, you'll jump to him?"

"Of course not~" Her expression changed, "I will remain with you. Isn't that why I'm going as far as to seduce you?"

"A woman like you, there are many out there. Don't you fear that I will simply use you and throw you out when you lose your value?" Davis chuckled as his eyes flashed with lust.

However, to his gaze, Immeth Alstreim exposed a satisfactory smile as she heaved a tantalizing sigh.

"I heard that you treat your wives tremendously well, and rumor has it that without your help, they couldn't have gone that far in unlocking their potential. Honestly speaking, I want to ride on your 'coattails' and give birth to a prodigy."

Davis's pupils dilated as he felt something rise within his body. Even then, he kept his distant yet lewd expression in check.

"Don't you feel any shame as a woman?" His lips curved into a leer.

"Isn't giving birth to a prodigy any cultivator's covetous dream, especially as long as that cultivator is born a woman?"

"Why should I feel shame for this act? I'm simply securing my future and lifeline with the best of my ability." Immeth Alstreim's cheeks blushed as she let out hot gasps of breath. She didn't know why she was saying all this instead of just sealing the deal with a kiss and entrapping him with her body.

Davis could sense that she was acting shameless, even while viewing her plain face. However, her emotions in wanting him were in a high-rise, but it looked as if she was also forcing herself in him as she revealed a sorrowful expression on her face.

"Is it my fault to be born talentless?"

Davis didn't provide an answer because he suddenly didn't understand her sorrow. It was real.

Immeth Alstreim inched in closer and closer on his lap during their conversation. She could start to feel his hard-on trying to lift her up, and she didn't adjust but firmly sat on it, feeling his warmth passing through their clothes over to her private area.

Realizing that she should strike while the iron is hot, literally, she moved her face to his side. Her rosy lips slightly opened, whispering into his ear.

"Davis~ You are the only man I have in my eyes~ To achieve Supreme Law Manifestation, you are worthy of not only me but even the Young Mistress and Dalila Leehan. If you actively pursue them, it is of little doubt that they would agree to be your woman."

Davis grasped her waist as his fingers sunk over her supple and soft skin.

"O'Heavens! There isn't a higher honor for me than to receive your love!"

Immeth Alstreim imperceptibly smiled as she knew that she had succeeded, but a bewildered look appeared on her face as she seamlessly pushed back. However, she didn't fall but floated in the air, possessing a dumbfounded expression on her face as she heard his next words.

"I refuse!"

Chapter 984 The Results Of The Comprehensive Tes

Davis pulled his arms back and folded before he suppressed his hard-on with his mental resilience.

Immeth Alstreim had praised him to the heavens right over his ear, and it wasn't an exaggeration to say that it had actually turned him on, wanting to take her then and there! However, there were innumerable mental blockades in his mind, with the most conspicuous one being this woman on the list to kill.

How could he have relations with a woman he was going to kill? That went against his ideals and way of life.

Nevertheless, he took this farce as an interview. He was the interviewer, and the interviewee answered his questions. He was able to maintain his sanity instead of giving in to his lust because his eyes were focused on those threads that connected them.

The karma thread was full of grey and yellow. Not even a bit of blue or red could be seen. This clearly said to him that there wasn't any kind of true praise for him but was said to make use of his seed. From the beginning, it was clear that she wanted to make use of him for something.

Yes, he had also used Misdirection to make her want to explore her feelings, but the words she said may not be all truthful as he could only manipulate her to indirectly do something but not directly control her.

Nevertheless, his action of pushing her away didn't seem to deject her at all! She once again sat over his lap despite being showered by his cold expression that was filled with a type of warning that would've usually caused a person to freeze in their tracks.

Immeth Alstreim didn't touch him, but she bit her lips in a piteous manner before she spoke, "My pure body is for yours to enjoy, and all you have to do is nod. If you like, you can make me your woman right her-"

"And here I was wondering why you submitted the papers and went in sooner... It turns out that you want to seduce Alchemist Davis..." Dalila Leehan walked in, her voice echoing in both directions before the door closed.

Immeth Alstreim's expression became somber. She didn't even detect the sound of the door opening as she was concentrated on Alchemist Davis.

She stood up from Alchemist Davis's lap and greeted her with respect before displaying an attitude as her eyes flashed with hostility, "Announcing my personal matter to the whole world is a bit inappropriate, don't you think?"

"I think that disparaging the test's authenticity by abandoning to do this makes it your actions more inappropriate."

Dalila Leehan kept walking towards them as she sneered.

"I wonder, what do you think of alchemy? I don't know what your answer is but a person like you is not allowed to disparage the sacredness of alchemy in front of me!"

"Move!" Dalila Leehan shoved Immeth Alstreim to the side with a wave of her hand without stopping. She finally stood in front of Davis, her eyes becoming stricken with both confusion and disappointment.

"I don't know what answers you submitted, but if you get more than ninety points, I'll respect you! On the other hand, if you're like this irresponsible woman over here, treating this test as entertainment to just posture, I'll never forgive you..." Dalila Leehan's expression became cold as she stared for a few seconds.

But without saying anything else, she left towards another seat.

Davis looked at her in amusement, but he could see that her feelings towards Alchemy were passionate as it could get despite her being a judgmental individual. He further mused that she was not a bad character, but likewise, there was much more that he had not seen about her to make a contrast.

Meanwhile, Immeth Alstreim's expression was indifferent after being pushed off. She was facing the other side, but there was an imperceptible smile that hung on her face for a long time before she distanced herself and sat on another unoccupied couch.

Davis noticed this raging yet serene emotions from her before she left his Heart Intent's range, and it made him completely astonished! Surprisingly, she was able to endure the humiliation despite the immense hatred and rage she felt for Dalila Leehan without going insane.

He narrowed his eyes, musing that she could be problematic than he thought she could be. He made a mental note on his mind to monitor her when he got the chance.

After an hour passed, participants gradually started to enter the Waiting Hall one by one. The first to enter was Claudius Alstreim, who flashed a smile at him for obvious reasons before looking at Immeth Alstreim, only to instantly get a chill on his back from a deathly stare. The second was Sophie Alstreim, followed by Augustus Alstreim.

People kept coming in, but no one moved to talk with the others unless they were close. The test reached the time limit, and the door automatically opened for them to exit the Waiting Hall. They all returned as what awaited them was around hundreds of participants possessing aggrieved expressions on their faces.

They all looked as if they were about to cry as they were already sobbing in sorrow.

Belias Alstreim had already finished collecting the answer sheets, and the Grand Elders and Elders were already in the process of reviewing the answers. They were too fast as they were using their soul force to review the answers, making it so that they had finished marking, cross-reviewing with their peers, and grading the hundreds of answers sheets in a few minutes.

Princess Isabella patiently waited the whole three hours while occasionally giving a comment on a few people, asking doubts while clarifying some doubtful questions she had about alchemy. She now stayed quiet, looking around before her gaze fell on Davis before it fell on Immeth Alstreim for a brief moment.

At this moment, Belias Alstreim collected the results from Grand Elder Lloyd Alstreim and stood in front of the stage, looking at the multitude of people waiting for his voice to echo out. He felt a bit proud to be in the limelight before he cast a look at the result.

"For the results of the first round, I'd like to announce that out of the three hundred and eighty-four participants; only ninety-six had passed out of which only fifty-six will proceed to the next round..."

Belias Alstreim proceeded to say the names of those ninety-six participants in descending order. The people who heard their names cheered out loud like they had achieved something grand!

Davis wasn't confused by their elation.

Passing the first round with twenty points can itself be used for bragging in front of countless people who are not alchemists. It gives them status and value to their names after all, especially when this test is considered difficult than usual. This Alchemy Exchange would be perhaps discussed by the ordinary citizens of the next few years by the Alstreim Family, making them more renowned than their peers who failed in this exam.

After the announcement of the forty people who barely passed the test, Belias Alstreim moved on to the people who were had the qualifications to move to the next round. He announced the name by ranking.

"Fifty-sixth position..."

"..."

"Twenty third position, Immeth Alstreim passed with fifty-seven points!"

"..."

"Seventh place... Claudius Alstreim passed with seventy-two points."

"Fourth place, Augustus Alstreim passed with seventy-eight points."

"Third place, Sophie Alstreim passed with eighty points!"

Belias Alstreim suddenly stopped as he raised his head and smiled, his gaze lingering on Dalila Leehan before it landed on Alchemist Davis!

Chapter 985 Isabella's Inten

"First place, Davis passed with ninety-six points!"

Everyone's gaze landed on Davis, causing him to smirk lightly in smugness. It was just as he expected!

Dalila Leehan also looked at Davis, a smile appearing on her lips. She looked at Nora Alstreim and shrugged, "Guess it's my loss..."

Nora Alstreim looked pretty shaken. Alchemist Davis defeated Dalila Leehan? A Top Pill Disciple from the Thousand Pill Palace like it was nothing? Didn't this mean that her chances of obtaining the reward went down the drain!?

"Don't worry... It's just a theoretical test..." She replied despite being worried herself, but Dalila Leehan shook her head.

"A loss is a loss, but I will defeat him in the final round!" Dalila Leehan's eyes flashed with excitement and confidence.

Belias Alstreim smiled before he looked at the remarks that were written for the top ten. He didn't read those out before, but he felt that he should read this one out.

"In the remarks, it is written that Alchemist Davis only answered ninety six questions out of the hundred and kept the other four questions blank!"

"Elder Belias means that he got all answers he had written correctly!?" Zeno Alstreim abruptly asked.

"I mean, yes... It would become like that..."

"What!???"

Clamor instantly erupted from the crowd, and Dalila Leehan looked towards Davis in shock. Getting all the written answers correct?

Did that mean he chose to leave the other questions because he didn't know the answer, or...

Dalila Leehan suddenly felt the threat that she didn't feel before as she previously viewed Davis as a person who just dabbled in alchemy. Her thoughts were quickly overturned when he got more points than her. She had written all the answers, but it was obvious that she got lesser points than him, meaning that she got a few answers wrong.

Immeth Alstreim clenched her fists in glee when she heard the result. She knew that she was right to have made a move on him! Davis was also an alchemy prodigy despite his cultivation not being up to par in terms of pill making!

However, after all that happened in the Waiting Hall, would he agree to take her as one of his women?

'Tch!!! I was so close...'

She didn't lose hope at the rejection but cast an imperceptible look at Dalila Leehan in hatred as she felt that her chances were ruined because of this bitch, unaware that she didn't possess even a bit of a chance to become Davis's woman in the first place because of a long-forgotten feud.

Nevertheless, she knew that she couldn't hope to offend such a person either. She lamented being born without talent!

"As expected of the person whom the Dragon Queen trusts... Alchemist Davis's knowledge in alchemy leaves his peers in the dust." Grand Elder Lloyd Alstreim praised.

Princess Isabella nodded in response. She looked at Davis, appearing all proud, and at the same time, she felt herself become delighted. Normally, she knew that he would keep himself out of the limelight, but she didn't want him to be like that. She wanted him to shine like the brightest star!

It might be her selfishness, but she wanted him to be standing on top of everyone, becoming the ruler of all beings, whether it be magical beasts or humans! She also wondered sometimes that if Davis wasn't the Loret Empire's Prince, she would've already moved to make him her Ruth Empire's Emperor.

However, in her eyes, Davis was a little problematic in a sense. She could tell that he lacked a grand ambition. It was good in another perspective as he had the time to look after her and others, but she also felt that a person shouldn't completely lack ambition.

But at least, she felt thankful that he wasn't a stoic or ruthless ambitious person who would use his close ones as stepping stones or sacrificial lambs. She hated such people to death as she couldn't understand what's in it for them in the end, all alone with nothing to care about.

That's why she felt that she could hone his fangs, making him attain a kind of grand ambition, whether it be to become a ruler or a renowned alchemist who shook the heaven and earth with his name.

'There it is... I am overstepping my bounds again...' Princess Isabella pursed her lips as she inwardly let out a sigh. She was afraid that he would hate her for this, but fortunately, he went along with her and even let her use some of the nectar he obtained with his power alone.

In other words, she knew that he let him be used by her.

'I will always be yours, so believe me in whatever I do for you... Davis...' She touched her bosom with a worried expression on her face but instantly returned to having a gentle smile that she previously possessed. However, it contained a bit of sorrow that one wouldn't usually see.

Princess Isabella had once asked how much longer would it take for her to reach the revered Immortal Stage and the Earth Dragon Immortal gave an answer that said if she met its expectations, her ultimate breakthrough could be anywhere within two hundred to four hundred years of age.

However, she always had the thought that at some point, one or the other, or both would die in their pursuit of cultivation. The foes they were facing were becoming stronger and stronger, and she understood what Davis was trying to do here could possibly kill at least one of them. She wasn't worried about her death, but she was worried about him.

No matter what, she felt that he should not actively put himself in danger despite the unreasonable trump cards and life-saving methods he possessed. She knew that such things wouldn't magically come in handy when they were needed the most.

That's why she always felt that she should do something to push him forwards, making him gain protection in the form of status!

And as expected, this Alchemy Exchange had plenty of people with connections attending, and she mused if Davis could use this opportunity to establish relationships with numerous people, like Dalila Leehan, she knew that there would be more options for him to choose from!

After all, she believed that Davis would shine in Alchemy! He had become a Low-Level King Grade Alchemist in his twenties! It would be a miracle for him to be not accepted as a prodigy in Alchemy!

Initially, she felt that making a small step, such as letting him participate in the Alchemy Exchange, would eventually make him be noticed by some people in the Thousand Pill Palace. Perhaps, they would even come to recruit him after analyzing his skills?

However, she didn't think that a Top Pill Disciple from the Thousand Pill Palace would be present at this time. It was a cause for celebration as she felt that if Davis could become friendly with Dalila Leehan and have her attest to his skills in alchemy in front of the Thousand Pill Palace, his status as an Alchemist would never be the same, completely skyrocketing to the heavens!

She felt a bit ironic as she felt that she must thank Nora Alstreim for bringing Dalila Leehan here but nevertheless, whether Davis could successfully attract the Thousand Pill Palace to recruit him remained to be seen.

'Davis, use this opportunity to establish yourself. Due to the silly plot, you enacted in the beginning, you have become my subordinate in the view of the public.'

'No matter what, overturn it!' Princess Isabella sincerely wished.

All she could do was push him forwards with a slight touch, not spoon-feed or force him. She knew that it would backfire instead as she felt that she would be trampling upon his pride.

Chapter 986 Pill Arena

"That's right! I almost forgot! Everyone, forgive my carelessness, ha-ha!" Elder Belias Alstreim recalled that he still didn't finish announcing the results.

"The second place belongs to Dalila Leehan, who passed with ninety-two points!"

Woah!~~~

Ninety-two points! The people were utterly convinced that Dalila Leehan was truly a top pill disciple from the Thousand Pill Palace! But sadly, she was overshadowed by Alchemist Davis, who seemed to be more knowledgeable than her in terms of King Grade Alchemy knowledge, making her possess less of an advantage.

Regardless, the crowd was more than excited to cheer for a big-bosomed woman like it was the end of the world!

"Since Alchemist Dalila Leehan and Alchemist Davis have scored more than ninety points, they are entitled to the seeded status of this exchange and will directly advance to the last round!" Belias Alstreim waited for the cheers died down before he echoed and smiled at the two of them.

"The second round is going to take place in a few minutes, so while the others follow me into the Pill Arena, please take rest in the Waiting Hall or enjoy the show among the spectators." He advised.

Dalila Leehan shot a look at Davis as she smiled in interest before she left towards Nora Alstreim.

Davis also looked at her for a while, wondering if she has something to talk to Nora Alstreim. However, his focus was on Immeth Alstreim, who seemed to be leaving towards the Pill Arena but was caught on the way by a certain someone.

Immeth Alstreim furrowed her brows as he looked at Weiss Alstreim, who seemed to be ferociously glaring at her with a somber expression on his face. She didn't say anything but continued to walk as she went past Weiss Alstreim, walking out of the door to the Pill Arena.

Weiss Alstreim stared at her leave before he returned to his position, silently glaring at whoever seemed to be pointing at him and whispering. It was unknown what he was thinking, but it crept out many people as they no longer bothered with them.

Nora Alstreim noticed this scene, her eyes becoming narrowed in doubt. She wondered what kind of feud her subordinate had with Weiss Alstreim to be viewed at him with hostility before her thoughts went back to conversing with Dalila Leehan. As they conversed, they cast occasional glances at Alchemist Davis, and to anyone who was observing them, it was obvious that they were talking about him.

The spectators felt that they were interested in Alchemist Davis since he got first place!

The crowd eventually dispersed. They did go to the Pill Arena but through another entrance that was designed for them. They were not allowed to go through the participant's door, so the hall quickly became empty, with only the grand personalities left.

Princess Isabella flew down and stared at Davis with an unabated smile on her face.

Looking at her teasing smile, Davis recalled the episode he had with Immeth Alstreim.

"You're not going to ask anything?" He asked her through soul transmission.

"Ask what?"

"Don't play dumb..."

"You meant about Immeth Alstreim?" Princess Isabella giggled as she brushed it off. However, she raised her brows and looked at him in a suspicious light.

"Surely, you are not hopeless enough to have an affair with the person you're going to have to eventually kill, right?"

"Of course not! You thought I would do something stupid like that at this point? Besides, I have you..." Davis awkwardly chuckled.

Princess Isabella's lips quivered before she gave a satisfactory nod, "I'll be going with these elders then..."

"Mhm, see you there..." Davis replied and watched Princess Isabella leave with the dignitaries.

At this time, he took a step forward and headed towards the door leading to the Pill Arena.

"Stop!" A melodious yet familiar voice suddenly echoed behind him.

Davis stopped and turned to look back before he saw Nora Alstreim, who stopped him.

Nora Alstreim shook her head, "Don't go through that door."

Davis blinked, "Why?"

"Because there's a defensive formation that's placed around the battle stage, and it won't allow anyone to enter or exit the stage. If you go inside through that door, you will be forced to go back and return through another entrance, making you have a humiliating experience in front of thousands of people!" Nora Alstreim warned as she gestured hesitantly.

Davis blinked twice.

He wondered if there were any falsehood in her words, but looking at Dalila Leehan roll her eyes over in exaggeration, it looked as if Nora Alstreim went out of her way to warn him...

Wait a second...

Was he just helped by his enemy save face?

He was about to sigh but controlled himself as he clasped his hands towards Nora Alstreim in a forced manner, "I won't thank you then..."

"It's fine... As one of the hosts, it is my duty to warn the guests."

Nora Alstreim pursed her lips before she left towards the exit. Dalila Leehan also followed her before they walked side by side.

Davis's brows slightly squinted. Since Dalila Leehan, who is also seeded like him, was following Nora Alstreim, that meant what Nora Alstreim said should be ultimately true. He put his suspicions aside, took a step forward, and followed them.

While walking, his eyes were kept straight so that he wouldn't accidentally see their swaying butts, but in any case, his mind was on something else as he felt he could've shattered whatever formation that was placed on the Pill Arena's Stage but recalled that he should not reveal his full cultivation as he was hiding it for a reason. Ultimately, he knew that he would have to end up going back, which would've resulted in a humiliating experience amidst the thousands of people who came to have fun.

'So what? I could've just avoided the humiliation by saying that I want to participate in the second round, and if they had refused, I could've cleanly entered the spectator seats without experiencing even a bit of humiliation...'

Davis felt that it was a drag, but in front of the public, a person has to maintain their image. If he was not strong, then he would be completely made fun of and bullied by bored cultivators who just want to strut off their might on a daily basis to prove their non-existing worth. He usually wouldn't care about this, but when he thought that he could be laughed at in front of Princess Isabella, he realized that he was starting to care about his own face.

'Perhaps, it is my man's pride acting up... Mhm...'

Soon, he arrived at the Pill Arena while also going through a sound introspection about himself rather than ogling at the two beauties who walked to his front.

The structure of the Pill Arena was elliptical in shape, like a colosseum. However, there were four enormous pillars that took up the four corners of the stage. The spectator stage was only up to two tiers, and its height was not high, only reaching up to twenty meters. There were no domes that sealed the arena. Hence, the blue sky was visible to see!

Everyone breathed in a fresh air that was filled with a great concentration of heaven and earth energy the moment they entered. The seats were already filled, and the stands towards the front of the first tier were packed!

Chapter 987 The Second Round Of The Alchemy Exchange

The Pill Arena was crowded and boisterous! Most of the people knew how to be seated. The ones with the lowest status were in the first tier, and the ones with relevant status sat on the upper second tier.

There was also the third tier, but it was a separate tier that hovered over the Pill Arena, overlooking the entire stage from the northern side. The dignitaries were all seated there, including the Dragon Queen Isabella.

Davis took a top seat in the second tier, and for some reason, Nora Alstreim and Dalila Leehan also sat near him at the same time. Only a single seat separated them.

"You followed us until here?" Dalila Leehan possessed a teasing smile on her face as she cast a look towards the right at him. She was the one who sat closest to him, and towards her left was Nora Alstreim.

"There's no other free space..." Davis cast a look around as she shrugged.

"Well, I don't mind..."

"I didn't ask..."

Dalila Leehan lazily frowned at his answer before she turned her head away and no longer bothered to look at him.

Princess Isabella, who was watching from above, inwardly sighed as she drooped her head. It wasn't that she was disappointed that he didn't converse with Dalila Leehan, but she was dejected at how he easily offended Dalila Leehan by remaining indifferent.

Of course, on the one hand, she felt that he should remain this way, but on the other hand, she wanted him to make powerful connections.

'Maybe be I should tell him of my intent... But wouldn't men usually reject their women's thoughts...? I know that he is different, but what if he takes my words in a different meaning and openly woos Dalila Leehan... I can't let that happen...'

Princess Isabella's lush black eyes flashed in a dilemma as she viewed Dalila Leehan as a potential threat. She possessed the same figure as Evelynn but was even better looking than Evelynn. There was no reason for Davis not to fall for her. She even caught him looking at her bosoms in the beginning as proof.

Her hand moved, and she almost brought her nail to her teeth to bite in frustration before she sat straight.

Fortunately, she was aware that she was with a bunch of old farts who couldn't keep their eyes to themselves or the battle stage. She was starting to feel offended by their occasional glances, so she promptly began to let out her natural martial pressure, and the peepers no longer dared to steal glances at her.

At the same time, Elder Belias Alstreim seemed to be announcing the start of the second round. The contents of the second round seemed to be matching ingredients to make a particular pill. However, the identity of the pill wasn't leaked, but the grade was informed.

Moreover, he gave instructions on how to proceed in this round.

In a pill tent in the middle of the stage, there were eight common ingredients and two additional ingredients, but the two additional ingredients were placed within a group of ingredients that were similar to the attribute and effects of the two ingredients.

What the participants have to find is to accurately pick the two correct ingredients that went hand-in-hand with the other ingredients, able to form the required pill. They would pick up the two matching ingredients and keep it within their newly provided spatial rings, not revealing to anyone of what they had picked up when they come out of the tent.

Everyone only had a single chance to pick the ingredients, so if they failed to choose the right ingredient at the beginning, they became spot out!

They also couldn't communicate with each other. It doesn't matter if it were gestures or soul transmission because they would be easily found out by the elders who would be intently watching them from the third tier. Being found flouting the rules meant instant disqualification!

There wouldn't be an opportunity to ask for justification or forgiveness!

However, the difficulty of this pill concoction was as easy as child's play to them since it was a Low-Level Sky Grade Pill that they were required to concoct. Nevertheless, the main intent for this round seemed to be choosing the right ingredients!

It was obvious that this round concentrated on those talented alchemists who have discerning eyes, a differentiating nose, and a detailed understanding of taste! However, it was unlikely that people would possess a differentiating nose or a detailed understanding of taste without experience or a unique constitution, so this round mainly relied on discerning eyes!

The fifty-four participants on the stage all possessed their own ample space. They all brought out their own cauldrons at the same time, each one of them emitting a blinding light while floating before them. The cauldrons all simultaneously dropped to the ground with an earth-shaking thud!

The crowd stood up in astonishment and trembled as they stared at the various cauldrons that appeared in their sight. The cauldrons were all eye-catching in their own way, yet only three of them seemed to have caught the majority's eyes. The people present here were mostly alchemy maniacs, so they could discern what grade those cauldrons were before they quickly spread out the word!

Three Peak-Level Sky Grade Cauldrons!

Woah!!~

Despite the boisterous and noisy atmosphere in the spectator seats, the young alchemists on the stage seemed to act as if they have heard none. To them, the stage was absolutely silent, and only the breeze occasionally picked up, making the sounds of wind that brushed past their faces.

"Mhm? None of them seemed to be distracted by the crowd's noisy atmosphere...?" Nora Alstreim suddenly asked as she captivantly narrowed her blonde brows.

"Isn't that obvious?" Dalila Leehan did the charming roll of her limp black eyes before she pointed towards the air, "This formation is not only defensive in nature, but it is also capable of blocking sounds. Have you never seen an alchemy exam that is conducted out in the open before?"

Nora Alstreim awkwardly giggled, "Yes, it's my first time witnessing an alchemy exam like this... After all, I am busy with cultivation, increasing my battle prowess."

'And scheming...' Another person inwardly added from the side.

"Haha, great!" Dalila Leehan's bosom shook with her laughter, "This way, we can complement each other. I'll be responsible for supplying you pills, and you'll be responsible for protecting me. We'll reach the peak together by relying on each other!"

Nora Alstreim awkwardly smiled again. It was true that Dalila Leehan was trying to recruit her for her prowess, but she had no such thoughts for the future as she felt that she could rely on herself and her close ones. However, things weren't looking optimistic anymore, with the whole Alstreim Family looking at her like she had done something horrible.

It was unknown when they would be ambushed and, perhaps, attempt to kill her. For the first time in her life, she was nervous about stepping out of the territory of the Alstreim Family. This made her think that she was truly in need of external support.

'Dalila Leehan, or the... Dragon Queen?'

Nora Alstreim's eyes flashed with a complex glint as she recalled the handsomely attractive face that she was trying to forget.

"Couldn't the distracting sounds also be kept as a form of a test? It is useful for tempering one's will, after all." A pure and handsome-sounding voice suddenly echoed beside them.

Chapter 988 Missing Participant

Dalila Leehan imperceptibly smirked before turned to look at Alchemist Davis. It was like she possessed the face when someone says 'glad you asked'.

However, she had a strange expression on her face, thinking of teasing him for a moment but knowing that he would be unfazed or shut her down again, she forgot about it and moved her rosy lips, "Not everyone can handle the chaotic sounds during concentrating on their pill concoction. Even I am not an exception."

Davis simply nodded his head. He was thinking about this and wondered whether he could concoct a pill in this kind of boisterous atmosphere where the crowd was prone to random uproars, and the answer he arrived was a complete no! He hadn't trained himself to adapt to this kind of turbulence yet.

To say the least, he felt that if he could do such a thing, his willpower would tremendously increase, perhaps finally becoming immune to the opinion of others in a way that won't affect his decisions! Moreover, not to mention that his alchemy skills would also increase as it's a given.

"Then how do you think that we can essentially overcome this difficulty?" He questioned with a curious expression on his face.

Dalila Leehan's eyes flashed, 'A pill debate? It doesn't seem like it since it concerns external interferences but nevertheless...'

"I think the answer is really simple but hard to realize..." Dalila Leehan smiled before her rosy lips curved into a mocking expression.

"Street Pill Concoction..."

Davis squinted up his eyes as he heard the term before, even in the Grand Sea Continent.

It was something that was really looked down upon by Alchemists. Even Alchemist Highwood, his Alchemy Teacher in the past, looked down on Street Pill Concoction.

Seeing that Alchemist Davis remained silent, Dalila Leehan explained.

"Usually, Street Pill Concoction was something every alchemist who aspires to be an expert would go through, but this kind of pill making session would be conducted in an environment where the crowd would be monitored and made to remain silent so that the noise doesn't disturb the alchemists. However, just the numerous judgemental gazes were enough to put enormous pressure on them, but if the crowd were to start making even a bit of noise, the alchemists would really be done for as their concentration would collapse, resulting in the failure of pill condensation!"

"Besides, the higher the pill's grade, the harder it would be for the alchemists to concoct in front of many people. It would be an unending waste of time and resources as only a few would be able to overcome the distraction that originated from the surroundings!"

"Hence, it became such that they would rather die than concoct in front of a bunch of morons who do not know how to keep their mouths shut!"

Davis could feel them as if he were in their shoes. He didn't want to concoct pills in front of noisy people either as he knew that the chances he would fail in pill concoction would exponentially increase. Nevertheless, he vaguely knew that there was also another reason why Alchemists don't rely on Street Pill Concoction to temper their anxiety, and just as he expected, Dalila Leehan continued.

"But that alone isn't the reason why alchemists have stopped enacting Street Pill Concoction. Ever since scammers who posed as alchemists started using it, the authentic alchemists didn't want to use the method as they were afraid that they might become synonymous with the name scammers. Only established alchemists would try to do this kind of concoction, but there was no need for established alchemists to do so because of their already established reputations."

"They wouldn't want their hard-earned reputation destroyed in a single Street Pill Concoction, am I right?" Dalila Leehan raised her brow as she smiled.

Davis couldn't help but nod his head to Dalila Leehan's detailed explanation.

Basically, Street Pill Concoction was used by scammers to cheat people into believing that they had concocted a pill right in front of their eyes. It made the clueless people believe that they were expert alchemists!

Real alchemists wouldn't deign to be subjected to external pressure when concocting pills as that would really cause them to lessen their chances of concocting a pill considerably. They would rather not waste the ingredients by making such a display. Besides, if they ended up failing and kept continuously worsening in front of so many people, it would become an eternal embarrassment in their pursuit of alchemy!

Who knows? It could become a heart demon of its own! The humiliation might never make them advance in the field of Alchemy, so alchemists tend to stay away from it, choosing seclusion as the best venue to create pills!

Davis and the others returned their gaze to the alchemy stage once their conversation ended. It didn't become awkward but felt as if it were natural as they weren't close in the first place.

The participants started to enter the pill tents and took a minute each to choose the ingredients before coming out. The time limit was one minute because of the grade of the ingredients were at the Low-Level Sky Grade. It shouldn't take much time for these alchemists to choose the right matching ingredients, and if they didn't, then that simply meant that they were not up to par.

It also seemed that the participants were made to enter according to their ranking but in descending order. So after fifty-fourth, it was fifty third's turn. The masses watched the participants walk back and forth while they talked about the participant's name and backgrounds in excitement.

The three of them did not pay attention to them, but Nora Alstreim finally noticed that something was wrong. She narrowed her eyes but maintained an ambiance of calmness, but underneath it was an inflammable temper waiting to explode.

"Where's Immeth?"

"Mhm~ Now that you mention it, I don't see her at all..." Dalila Leehan raised her voice in a teasing tone. She cast a glance at Alchemist Davis before she giggled to herself in silence.

At this time, Elder Belias Alstreim echoed, "Twenty third place, Immeth Alstreim. If you don't appear within a minute, you'll be automatically disqualified."

Nora Alstreim frowned before she took out a messaging talisman and sent a message, "Immeth, where are you?"

Five seconds passed, but there was no reply at all.

Nora Alstreim turned to look at Alchemist Davis, but looking at his nonchalant attitude that was disconnected from them or reality, she thought of another possibility.

She recalled Weiss Alstreim look at Immeth Alstreim in a strange manner.

'Could it be...?'

"!!!" Nora Alstreim shot up in an instant and was about to move, but the messaging talisman in her hand lit up before a voice echoed.

"What is it, Young Mistress?"

"Immeth..." Nora Alstreim sighed in relief as she heard the familiar voice, "Quick, come to the Pill Arena! Your time limit to return is going to almost end."

"Young Mistress, I have already given up as I am not feeling well."

Nora Alstreim blinked, "Is that so?"

"Yes, besides, I do not dare compete with Young Mistress's representative, nor am I talented enough to make Young Mistress's reputation grow. Instead, my actions today have caused Young Mistress to lose face..."

Chapter 989 Concealed Rendezvous

Hearing Immeth Alstreim's anxious and saddened voice echoed, Nora Alstreim shook her head, "It's not like that. You are my subordinate, but also like my sister. You also have the right to pursue anyone you fancy. You were not wrong..."

"Young Mistress..." A softened tone emerged from the other end.

"You were not wrong..." Nora Alstreim repeated as she didn't seem to be finished, "...but the time and place you have chosen to take the opportunity to make a move offended Alchemist Dalila Leehan. You must reflect on your actions later."

"Yes, I understand."

"Good... Don't become discouraged." Nora Alstreim consoled.

"You think I went too far?" Dalila Leehan interrupted with a frown.

She felt that these two were going overboard, making it seem like that she was in the wrong when it was clearly Immeth Alstreim who acted inappropriately!

"No... I..." Nora Alstreim didn't know what to say before she stopped supplying essence energy to the messaging talisman and sighed, "Stand in her shoes, and perhaps you'll know how humiliating it might've been for her..."

"If she knows that it is humiliating, then why do such an act in the first place?" Dalila Leehan scoffed before she suddenly turned to look at Alchemist Davis.

"Don't you think so too?"

Davis stared at her for two whole seconds wondering why he was brought into this conversation, but since she helped explain about a few things, he simply stated his opinion, "I don't approve such actions unless we got to know more about each other first."

"That's right!" Dalila Leehan cast an approving look before she returned her gaze to Nora Alstreim, "Your subordinate doesn't even know Alchemist Davis, yet she had the gall to seduce him in the Waiting Hall. Truth be told, I was completely pissed off since I thought I would submit the papers second at the least, but it was taken away by your subordinate for committing such an unseemly act in daylight with a stranger."

"She ruined my mood, and I simply ruined hers, an eye for an eye!" Dalila Leehan harrumphed and no longer spoke. She looked like a spoiled kid who seemed to be intent on maintaining justice and fairness.

On the other hand, Nora Alstreim blushed with a hint of crimson. Their voices were raised, so it attracted the attention of some people, but it wasn't what that made her feel embarrassed. Hearing Dalila Leehan says that Immeth Alstreim didn't know about Alchemist Davis yet had the gall to seduce, she couldn't help but recall what she did back in the near past.

Didn't she also try to seduce Logan, whom she merely knew and only fought a battle once?

'No, I... I d-didn't do such a shameful thing... Yes, I tried to convince... Convince it is...' Her rapidly beating heart returned to normalcy in a few seconds.

At that time, she clearly experienced that vague kind of feeling in her heart that she kept hearing about, wanting to interact with that person whenever she had the chance, but she never thought that she would be that bold so as to confess like that at that time.

'I must've been out of my mind...'

"In any case, let's leave it at that..."

Nora Alstreim berated herself before spoke and supplied essence energy to the messaging talisman again.

"Are you fine, Immeth?"

"Yes, Young Mistress." A reply quickly came.

"Alright, where are you now?"

"In my home..."

"I see, take care..." Nora Alstreim ended the conversation and kept the messaging talisman in her spatial ring.

However, Davis, who sat by their side, seemed to be practically spitting flames from his eyes!

'What a fucking liar!!!'

The scene changed, and Davis was right now looking at a woman standing still in a particular room. It was not through his real body that he was looking at her, but through his Solitary Soul Avatar that was always near Princess Isabella.

But this time, he used the avatar for reconnaissance!

At first glance, she seemed to be waiting for someone in a secretive place in an inn-type building! He did not know whom she was waiting for, but the door to the room from the corridor suddenly opened right now.

A person walked into the room, his purple eyes having a sliver of coldness mixed with a type of madness that seemed to have stemmed from the soul.

And what Davis found was this seductive woman meet with another man!

These two were none other than Immeth Alstreim and Weiss Alstreim!

He felt like he should've expected this, but an affair between Weiss Alstreim and Nora Alstreim's subordinate... He felt like something was fishy going on here.

Immeth Alstreim kept the messaging talisman in her spatial ring after she lied to Nora Alstreim that she was resting in her home. She looked at the person who was approaching her with a frown on her face.

"What's wrong?"

"What's wrong...? You're asking me what's wrong!?" Weiss Alstreim widened his eyes in rage, "What is with you trying to seduce that bastard!? Haven't you promised yourself to me!!!"

Immeth Alstreim didn't seem to be shaken at all as she revealed a faint smile, "Don't worry. I was trying to seduce him so that I can fool and use him into purchasing what I want, and since he's an exceedingly exceptiona-"

"Lies!!!" Weiss Alstreim's expression became like a madman's, "You were clearly intent on becoming his woman!"

Immeth Alstreim pursed her lips as she frowned, "I did indeed say that I might choose you one day but never have I recall saying that I have promised myself to you..."

"You fucking whore!!!" Weiss Alstreim spat out as he hatefully looked at Immeth Alstreim. In his mind, she was his woman! No one can change that! Yet, she tried to cheat as soon as she saw a man bett-

No! He refused to accept that bastard Davis was better than him!

This lowly woman dared to brush his grand presence aside while shamelessly trying to seduce another man right when he was on the other side of the room! How dare she!!!?

Weiss Alstreim increasingly trembled as his anger became entrenched in every part of his body. Right now, he felt that he should make her his woman!

Immeth Alstreim's expression dimmed as her purple eyes became cold. Ever since the Aqua Flood Dragon crisis, she could feel him become dumber and dumber by the passing second. He was not the same Young Master she once held a liking to in her eyes.

Her lips curved into a mocking smile, "You have become so miserable..."

"So what if I want to become Alchemist Davis's woman? Could you actually compare to his esteemed stature? At best, your looks could compare..."

"You!!!" Weiss Alstreim's expression fell.

Immeth Alstreim sneered, but her expression became ecstatic as if she reveled in pleasure, "You would not know, but just his cold yet shrewd eyes gave me the shivers... Compared to the way he humbly acts, you're a lowlife who depends on Grand Elder Elise to strut off your status!"

Paah!~

Immeth Alstreim smiled like a crazy woman, but a sharp slap echoed, making her head swivel towards the right! She returned her gaze and stared at him with killing intent. Nevertheless, Weiss Alstreim caught her by the hair and tried to force himself on her as his eyes flashed with a mad glint.

However, Weiss Alstreim's crazed expression faded, and he instantly retreated!

Chapter 990 Immeth Alstreim

Weiss Alstreim produced an unsightly expression on his face as Immeth Alstreim quickly took out a talisman in her hand and sent a soul transmission to him.

"I'll break it if you don't retreat!!!" Her voice was laden with an ice-cold warning.

Weiss Alstreim gritted his teeth in frustration as he knew that he was a little late in suppressing and having his way with her. Honestly, he didn't expect her to fight back. He didn't know who resided on the other side, but he still knew that he couldn't possibly get caught in a matter like forcing a woman.

It was fine if it were a status-less woman, but Immeth Alstreim was a talented individual and Young Mistress Nora Alstreim's subordinate even though she was an orphan nonetheless. If he got caught, it would completely ruin his reputation, ultimately checkmating his life as a Young Master. He wouldn't be able to escape the wrath of the people who were intent on shoving him out from that grand status!

He quickly changed his attitude and forced a smile with an obnoxious expression, "Wait... I was just hurt by your actions and made a mistake..."

Immeth Alstreim's blonde hair was disheveled while her purple eyes reflected his ugly smile. She stared at him in anger and shock because she didn't expect this retard to go crazy on her, and her luscious lips were almost taken by force.

Despite the way she acted, she was still an untouched woman in her eighties who looked for the right man to rely on, and it just so happened that she deeply fancied Alchemist Davis and decided on him in an instant. Before, she looked at Young Master Weiss Alstreim once as an option but didn't do anything to enrich their relationship as she had Young Mistress Nora Alstreim as her backing.

And so, she was angered to be treated as an easy woman!

"You bastard... I'll report your actions to the Disciplinary Hall!"

Weiss Alstreim wryly smiled, "Immeth... Have you forgotten? I have aided you so many times, helping you do so many things behind Nora's back."

Immeth Alstreim's pupils dilated before she quickly snorted, "So what? Young Mistress would only become suspicious and disappointed at worst..."

"Indeed, most of the things you've done would only make your Young Mistress disappointed by you, but I wonder what would happen if Nora comes to know that you were the culprit who spiked her drink with the aphrodisiac at that time forty years ago..."

"You!"

"Hehehe..." Weiss Alstreim smirked with an evil chuckle.

Immeth Alstreim's lips quivered, "Young Mistress didn't drink that as Gwyneth drank that, making it so that she has become your woman during that night and later became your subordinate."

"N-Nothing happened to Young Mistress in the end..."

"That's right... Nora thinks that it was Gwyneth who betrayed her by swearing allegiance to me, but what can poor Gwyneth do after being made a woman by me. In any case, it was her fault to steal the drink in the first place, but..."

Weiss Alstreim possessed a sleazy smile on his face, "What would you think would happen if Nora comes to know that it was her most trusted subordinate who once schemed behind her back at that time? Mhm?"

Immeth Alstreim clenched her fists as her body shook. She looked away and clenched her teeth hard in frustration, "Fine, I'll let you go..."

She spat out these words through her teeth.

Gwyneth Alstreim was none other than the woman who was with Weiss Alstreim in the Grand Welcoming Hall, sitting beside him. She was his subordinate and also his Mistress, and rumors about them had already spread far and wide, becoming a scandal long back but never infringed upon by other people since it was their personal matter.

However, if people came to know that she was the one who schemed against them, especially the Young Mistress, she knew that her life would be instantly forfeit!

"Let me go...?" Weiss Alstreim teasingly smiled before his expression became pressing. He gestured towards the floor and raised his voice, "Kneel and apologize!"

Immeth Alstreim's expression fell. All things considered, she didn't resist but took a deep breath before she lowered her knees. Her body trembled in shame, but she still made her knee touch the ground before she reluctantly opened her rosy lips, "Immeth apologizes for her wrongs..."

Weiss Alstreim walked towards Immeth Alstreim before he stood in front of her, looking down on her. He derisively smiled and reached out his hands as he caressed her soft cheek.

"Who are you?"

Immeth Alstreim trembled before she lowered her head, "Immeth Alstreim..."

"Who do you belong to?"

"I am yours..."

Weiss Alstreim deeply smiled, "That's more like it."

He was satisfied with her obedience and felt that it should be like this! But he then narrowed his brows as he thought of that wretched face which commanded him to scam!

"However, mark my words! If I see you with that bastard again, I'll make you lose your backing before I rip you apart with my own two hands!"

He turned around and exited the room without giving another glance.

Immeth Alstreim didn't move her gaze. Her pupils still looked at the blameless floor with an icy glint. Her lips became slightly agape before she felt shame overwhelming her!

"Arghhh!!!!!"

She released a cry of anger that seemed to be stemming from humiliation. Tears ran down from her eyes as she opened her mouth, "Why is it like this for me?"

"What have I done to deserve this!?"

"Why are the heavens so cruel-"

She suddenly stopped and looked towards the door before she stood up. She stared at the door for a while before she wiped her tears and muttered in a low voice, "That bastard really left... What a waste of tears..."

She shook her head with a sigh before she took out a messaging talisman. A surge of her fiery yet harmless essence energy entered it, causing it to slightly glow. It was flickering, but it suddenly started to glow with stability.

"What?" A husky voice echoed from the messaging talisman. It was a man's voice.

"Father, that bastard Weiss tried to violate me, but I managed to throw him off..." Immeth Alstreim spoke without a change in her expression.

After a short pause, that husky voice echoed again.

"Where are you?"

Immeth Alstreim informed her location without lying as she did before to Nora Alstreim.

"I see. Reserve a more secretive room in the same inn, and wait for me. I'll see you after the Alchemy Exchange ends."

"As you command, father."

Immeth Alstreim simply replied, and the messaging talisman lost its glow. However, she didn't immediately keep it inside but stared at it for a while before she uttered in a low voice, "Use me all you want, but in the future, I'll be soon using everyone one of you to my path to the peak..."

"As for you, Weiss, just you wait, you bastard! I'll soon have your dick chopped off and have you groveling under my feet!"

An imperceptible smile appeared on her face as she vowed to herself loudly, "Alchemist Davis is mine!"

She knew that as long as she obtained that man, perhaps she would even have access to more resources compared to what she gets here as a subordinate, and all it cost were to devote herself to him.

However, it proved to be impossibly difficult as she had already failed once in her seduction, but it could also be possible because Alchemist Davis didn't make a move on her since she seduced him in a public place.

It would not be good for his reputation.

Nevertheless, she didn't ponder and stay in the room because she had long left, leaving behind an empty room that echoed with absolute silence.