

EMPEROR 1001

### **Chapter 1001 Patience Is A Virtue**

Elder Belias Alstreim slowly turned his head and looked at the single vial that Alchemist Davis was holding, and realized that there were only three of those near-trash tier pills inside it. It was obvious to him about what had become of the other pills as they had dissolved into complete waste!

He controlled his expression from turning into a grimace and spoke in a cheerful tone.

"Hehe, Alchemist Davis. It is unfathomable to concoct pills of this level with your current cultivation. The fact that you were at least able to bring three of them into existence alone speaks volumes of your ability in the realm of pill concoction."

Normally, he would have berated if an alchemist made a trash-tier pill, calling that person useless, fit for nothing and whatnot, but since he also knew about the difficulty from Alchemist Davis's perspective, he was instead in awe that Alchemist Davis at least managed to create pills at Peak-Level Sky Grade!

Besides, he also felt that this result of creating trash-tier pills could be an unusual accident caused by the breakthrough. After all, a cultivator would need time to adjust with their new and improved energy through practice and control.

Davis simply nodded his head, not taking the other party's consolation into account.

Elder Belias Alstreim felt that there was no need to announce the results. After all, concocting three near-trash pills in a public platform such as this Alchemy Exchange would be an unforgettable black mark in an alchemist's history. He didn't want Alchemist Davis to form a heart demon or something that gives him a century worth of humiliation.

Instead, he wanted to curry favor as he could see Alchemist Davis's potential.

So what if it were near-trash pills!? The fact that a Low-Level Mature Soul Stage Cultivator was able to concoct a Peak-Level Sky Grade Pill is alone enough to be considered a tremendous feat!

Indeed, when Davis was truly in the Low-Level Mature Soul Stage in the past, he was able to concoct two Soul Emerging Pills. They were two Peak-Level Sky Grade Pills, and he concocted them without sacrificing their quality, making those two pills Normal-Tier in quality. That was a feat that took almost everything in him, causing him to faint by over-drafting his soul force!

But in this scenario, with his suppressed soul force that was at Peak-Level Elder Soul Stage, he managed to create three trash-tier Peak-Level Sky Grade Pills! If the previous scenario could be considered magnificent, then this scenario could be considered heavenly!

Elder Belias Alstreim turned towards the crowd and announced, "With this, Alchemist Davis has successfully concocted three Peak-Level Sky Grade Pills with his low cultivation, and it earned him the sixteenth place in this Alchemy Exchange!"

The crowd became marveled at Alchemist Davis's concoction that most of them didn't have an opinion. They didn't know whether to praise or mock him as they knew his cultivation was insufficient to be making a Peak-Level Sky Grade Pill. Nevertheless, some of them did indeed were able to see through the significance behind those trash-tier pills.

"Woah! Three pills of Peak-Level Sky Grade with Low-Level Mature Soul Stage Cultivation? Marvelous!!!"

"No, the breakthrough was at the last moment, so it couldn't be a major factor. Hence, it could be said that Alchemist Davis managed to make three Peak-Level Sky Grade Pills with... with just his Peak-Level Elder Soul Stage Cultivation!"

"Really!!!? T-hat... That's... something I've never heard of..." The woman who initially spoke trembled on hearing the man beside her, who seemed to be her husband.

The husband was in such awe that he did not notice his wife's eyes turning dreamy upon looking at Alchemist Davis's handsome face.

The people did not seem to be jeering at all, but instead, they seemed to be cheering for Alchemist Davis.

Dalila Leehan was about to ask what kind of pill was that utter black pill, but she refrained from being pesky since Alchemist Davis's results didn't seem to be that good. Right now, she recalled Nora Alstreim's words before she tried placing herself in his shoes, and she instantly felt the humiliation giving her a surge of chill up her spine.

She became horrified to feel that Alchemist Davis was experiencing such a disheartening emotion despite his potential, and so couldn't help but subconsciously feel pity. She became hesitant whether if she should pursue him for the deal they made and shortly decided that she would not bring it up by herself.

She didn't want to humiliate him further as she mused that he should be already feeling disheartened, humiliated, and disappointed by his own current inability.

Sophie Alstreim also looked as if she was feeling pity for Alchemist Davis. Moments later, she was already planning on how to console him so as to become acquainted with him, with her end goal being to become his woman. However, she didn't feel sure about it and lacked confidence.

"Sigh... I can't believe that I witnessed a few near-trash pills, but nevertheless, it is indeed a fact that Alchemist Davis managed to create Peak-Level Sky Grade Pills at his level."

"However, as a low-level alchemist at this point in time, he shouldn't have been allowed to participate in this Alchemy Exchange..."

"True..."

The Elders in the third tier seemed to be whispering among themselves.

Another Grand Elder added, but he seemed to be directly talking with the Dragon Queen.

"Dragon Queen, your young alchemist expert sure is one in a billion talent. We think highly of him, but since he failed to meet your expectations by becoming the last in this-"

"You all might want to shut your mouths..." Princess Isabella coldly uttered.

That Grand Elder became taken aback before he trembled from both anger and embarrassment as his cheeks came to possess a shade of red. His pride didn't allow a junior to berate him, but he knew what

was better for him as the person he was dealing with him was not a normal junior but a junior who could spell his end, making him realize the consequences before he obediently shut his mouth.

The other Elders also realized and didn't dare to utter their opinions anymore as they didn't want to get on her bad side.

Princess Isabella was indeed in a bad mood, not because Davis had failed, but there were a few opinions that circulated in this third tier that Alchemist Davis had failed to meet her expectations.

What expectations? For alchemy, it was already fulfilled as far as she could consider!

She didn't know much, but even she could tell that concocting a high-grade pill with low-level cultivation was a tremendous feat! It was akin to having a battle prowess that crossed three levels, and perhaps more!

Yet these people were telling her that he painted mud on her face!

Who were they trying to please?

Her!?

She was surprised at herself that she hadn't made a move yet to slap them into the heavens for making derisive comments about the man she loved!

'Must be his influence...' Princess Isabella ruefully looked at Davis, 'Do not be offended of trivial matters, was it?'

Perhaps the only virtue she learned from Davis is patience!

### **Chapter 1002 Be Loud And Hones**

Grand Elder Lloyd Alstreim knew that he was right to have remained silent at this point! The more he thought there was something between the Dragon Queen and Alchemist Davis, the more he felt that they weren't normal master and subordinate.

'Perhaps, it's just my imagination, and the Dragon Queen is purely worried about her subordinate forming a heart demon...' Grand Elder Lloyd Alstreim mused.

After all, the Dragon Queen was known for over-rewarding or doting on her subordinates.

Elder Belias Alstreim was thinking of moving on, but his thoughts were suddenly interrupted.

"Wait!" Davis, who was silent all this time, raised his voice.

"I understand that you're watching out for a rising star, but you haven't properly investigated the pill yet..."

Everyone became astonished by his sudden burst, while Elder Belias Alstreim came to possess a difficult expression on his face.

He didn't want to overly investigate the pills since he would have to report about it in a detailed manner to the people, explaining what kind of pill it was but obviously, he couldn't do something like that to

Alchemist Davis since he wanted to curry favor, not to mention that it would be humiliating to the Dragon Queen who is their benefactor and also a generous sponsor.

Yet, if he didn't announce the result that Alchemist Davis became the last, people would start suspecting of him being biased, showing favor towards Alchemist Davis.

He inwardly felt reluctant, but what can he do if the pill concoctionist himself wants to be investigated properly?

Elder Belias Alstreim possessed a blank expression on his face before he turned back and looked at Alchemist Davis.

"Are you-"

"There is no need to hold back..." Davis shook his head as he lightly smiled.

'Fine! If you want to be humiliated so much at the cost of maintaining an honest image, then don't blame me!'

"If you insist, then I can't decline..."

Elder Belias Alstreim took the vial from Alchemist Davis with a swipe of his hand and narrowed his eyes. Now that he really looked at it, he was unable to identify the name of the pill or its effects, but as a person with discerning eyes, he was able to see that it was undoubtedly a trash-tier Peak-Level Sky Grade Pill.

When he opened the lid of the vial, the pills reeked with the odor of pill waste, making it obvious and conclusive that they were indeed trash-tier pills. He poured those three pills over his palm and started to go through a series of inspections that made him garner some of the effects of the pill.

He touched, gently grazed, and brought his finger to smell the essence of the pill, but just the odor left him gagging while he almost dropped the pills on the ground.

Fortunately, he just turned his head and looked as if he politely sneezed to the side.

Davis almost laughed at seeing that, so he politely advised, "Graze the surface."

Elder Belias Alstreim stared at Alchemist Davis in a suspicious light before he grazed a point with a bit of fire, and to his horror, that point cracked! He stopped as he widened his eyes before he just shook his head, musing for what on heavens was he afraid when it was the pill owner who told him to graze the pill.

\*Crack!~\*

Just when he was about to continue, cracks continued to form on that black pill, causing him to be taken aback again. Then as the cracks reached the other end before coming around to the starting point, the surface seemed to break before a burst of fragrance surged out like a tide!

Elder Belias Alstreim's eyes widened in shock before he glanced at the reddish-white interior of the originally waste-black pill. The scent that grazed past his nose made his nose twitch in familiarity. It

was... It was similar yet aromatic than another pill, which he had inspected before the start of the Alchemy Exchange.

This time, his mouth became agape in shock again! But it was for another reason altogether!

"This... This is a Body Tempering Type Pill!?"

"Congratulations, you have successfully found that it is indeed a Body Tempering Type Pill."

Davis lightly smiled before he clapped his hand twice in a lazy manner before he gestured, "Now, I wonder if you can recognize something else...?"

Elder Belias Alstreim gulped as he couldn't take his eyes off the pill. He stared at this reddish-white pill in incredulity, wondering how he possessed this high-grade pill in his hands. He slowly turned his gaze towards Alchemist Davis, not believing his own inspection of the pill. Looking at him possess an indifferent smile that urged him to voice out the results, he clenched his teeth and grazed the other two black pills.

Two reddish-white pills appeared on his palm while releasing an aromatic fragrance, similar to the one he had already inspected.

He couldn't help but gulp again in a dumbfounded manner, "Three Crude-Tier Pills..."

"What is it, Elder Belias? Your voice is too low..." An Elder echoed from the third tier.

"Yes! We couldn't hear you properly!"

"That's right, be more loud and honest. You don't need to be wary since the concoctionist himself wants to be deeply inspected..." That Grand Elder, who got insulted by the Dragon Queen, couldn't help but secretly sneer.

Just three Crude Tier Peak-Level Sky Grade Pills for all this buildup? They wanted to spit their saliva at Alchemist Davis for wasting their time!

However, Princess Isabella possessed a look of confidence on her face while she didn't bother with that old fart. She felt a familiar aura from that pill, making her feel excited as her heart thumped.

Elder Belias Alstreim cast a look at those Elders with his mouth agape before he pursed his lips, swallowed his saliva, and opened again, "King Grade..."

"!!!"

Everyone's eyes narrowed into two tiny slits as their hearts skipped a beat.

"What?" Grand Elder Lloyd Alstreim possessed a confused smile, "I think we heard something else..."

"T-These are King Grade Pills..." Elder Belias Alstreim's voice was still shaky.

"Of course, he said that they were King Gra..." That Grand Elder's mocking words trailed off before he realized something incredulous, "What!?"

"Belias! Have you lost your mind!?" He stood up and shouted as he possessed a look of disgust.

Really? King Grade Pills!? Who was he trying to feed bullshit!?

Could it be that Elder Belias Alstreim was bribed or threatened with Alchemist Davis's abnormally intense soul force!?

"I said that these three pills are all Low-Level King Grade Pills!" Elder Belias Alstreim raised his voice as he shouted in a conclusive manner!

When he came back to himself, he realized that the entire Pill Arena had gone silent for a whole second. He looked around with his two eyes and could see that the crowd's expression was warping into a dumbfounded expression before a disbelieving voice echoed out!

"What!!!" Elder Zeno Alstreim abruptly stood up in utter disbelief.

"!!!"

However, that wasn't the end as almost everyone in the Pill Arena continuously stood up as if there were some kind of energy pulling them up, with each of them resounding a few words that described their disbelief in unison, making it up for a chaotic situation that almost instantly went out of control!

### **Chapter 1003 Cheated?**

"What!? Elder! Are you sure that it is King Grade Pill!?"

"It can't be!!!"

"Yes, the pills must be replaced!!!"

"No! That Elder is obviously bought!"

The crowd shouted in a chaotic manner, becoming awed, confused before becoming suspicious of the results.

"Silence!!!"

Grand Elder Lloyd Alstreim suddenly stood up as he commanded. His Peak-Level Law Sea Stage pressure spread out, making it so that it suppressed the incredulous and shocked voices of the masses. They had no choice but to be obediently seated again as most became scared, afraid that they would be blasted out by the pressure.

In the second tier, Nora Alstreim possessed a frozen smile on her face. Just a while ago, she happened to be ecstatic immensely, thinking that she finally got the nectar with Dalila Leehan's help, but now, it all came dashing down on her like a collapsing formation. In addition to disbelief, she felt the pain as she closed her eyes.

The nectar wasn't meant to be hers... or so she sadly mused.

On the other hand, Dalila Leehan's heartbeat rapidly sped up, and it still hadn't stopped, even now. Unlike the others, she had found that the pills Alchemist Davis presented were Low-Level King Grade Pills the moment it was cracked due to proximity and also experience. However, she didn't dare to believe it!

She didn't blurt her disbelief out and waited for Elder Belias Alstreim's verdict, and it was obvious that they arrived at the same conclusion. Even now, she still found it difficult to believe!

A Low-Level Mature Soul Stage Cultivator concocted a few Low-Level King Grade Pills? What kind of concept was this!? There was the difficulty of an entire stage, and even Supreme Soul Stage Cultivators would find it hard to concoct King Grade Pills, only managing to concoct Crude-Tier Pills like now but...

It... It was almost like Alchemist Davis was not a Low-Level Mature Soul Stage Cultivator but a Low-Level Supreme Soul Stage Cultivator with his soul prowess!!!

Dalila Leehan's heart kept rapidly beating without stop and subconsciously, the way she perceived Alchemist Davis experienced a qualitative change as she saw him become superior to herself in her sight.

He... He was the kind of man she preferred!!!

She hurriedly shook her head as she threw that thought away, her cheeks becoming red and hot regardless of her will. Nevertheless, she was unwilling to believe that Alchemist Davis had truly concocted King Grade Pills at this stage.

What if... What if those were interchanged? But she knew something like that couldn't have happened as she saw the three black pills crack into reddish-white pills herself! However, she knew that he only used Peak-Level Sky Grade Ingredients! How can it be possible for those ingredients to give birth to a King Grade Pill!?

If she normally gave it a simple thought, she felt that it was absurd!

"You! Are you sure that these are the pills you made just now?" She fumblingly asked as she wasn't sure of herself.

Davis narrowed his brows as he cast a cold look at Dalila Leehan, "You think that I had cheated in concocting these pills?"

"No... I..." Dalila Leehan unusually stuttered before she blushed heavily out of embarrassment. She clenched her teeth and raised her voice, "I only want to know the truth!"

Davis frowned.

To him, it sounded like, "Are you sure that these are the pills you made just now? Are you sure that you haven't interchanged those pills by planning beforehand?"

But now, looking at Dalila Leehan's confused gaze and the other participant's look of disbelief etched on their faces, he could finally understand.

He had just destroyed their common sense!

"Alchemist Davis, I humbly ask for an explanation as many feel doubt."

Elder Belias Alstreim suddenly opened his mouth as he bowed.

Davis pursed his lips as he looked around before he opened his mouth, "Well then, let me explain."

The masses pricked up their ears, and even the elders slightly moved ahead tier heads to pay close attention.

"Listen carefully!"

"Originally, the pills I concocted were undoubtedly going to turn out to be Peak-Level Sky Grade Pills. However, for better or worse, I sensed that I was going to break through to the next stage, but it also increased the chances that the breakthrough would ruin my pill concoction. So, instead of treading on an unstable path that requires me to control my soul force precisely, I tried to do something else in a daring manner, and I succeeded as a result!"

"I was able to use a unique technique that I learned before at the last moment when I entered the Mature Soul Stage, and that technique caused these three pills to absorb the essence of the other pills, turning them into King Grade Pills while making the other pills turn into pill waste. Nevertheless, the pill waste got stuck to King Grade Pills as an outer layer because of the absorption process, making it so that it deceived all your eyes at first glance."

"Otherwise, did you all really think that I would be unable to concoct a few measly Advanced Tier Peak-Level Sky Grade Pills?" Davis's lips curved in disdain.

So that's what happened...

Everyone's lips twitched as they looked at Alchemist Davis act pompously. However, they had to admit that he did indeed possess the right to this pompously and be above all else in the profession of Alchemy with his prowess and skills. They were in awe rather than feeling jealous or envious anymore because he became a character that they were simply unable to compare with, making it so that they were able to accept that they were completely out of his league!

Nevertheless, they didn't know that Davis was half-lying.

He lied when he said that it was originally going to be Peak-Level Sky Grade Pill because this was a King Grade Pill Recipe through and through which unusually required seven Peak-Level Sky Grade Main Ingredients, but produced only six pills at best because it required for the other six pills to sacrifice their essence in order to be successful.

A normal Pill Recipe would usually produce from anywhere between eight to twelve pills, so it could be seen that this Pill Recipe sacrificed half its production capacity to gain efficacy! Moreover, if it weren't for this absorption process, it would be tremendously difficult for this recipe to produce a King Grade Pill!

Nevertheless, making King Grade Pills was completely hard with his suppressed soul force, causing him to end up with three Crude Tier Low-Level King Grade Pills. Otherwise, forget Advanced Tier Low-Level King Grade Pills because it would've been even easier for him even to concoct Peak-Level King Grade Pills!

It was just that his comprehensive knowledge hadn't reached such a level yet as he lacked the materials to study, making him muse that the only way to get past this point is to visit the Alstreim Family's Alchemy Library, and for further knowledge above King Grade, he would have to look towards the Thousand Pill Palace!



In any case, he was stuck in the Low-Level King Grade level for a while, so even when he possessed Peak-Level King Grade Recipes with him given by Old Man Garvin, the chances remained high that he would not know the intricacies even though he possessed the accurate method to refine the ingredients, resulting in him making lower tier pills or even resulting in failure.

### **Chapter 1004 Pill Warrior**

Dalila Leehan slowly nodded her head as she finally recalled that there were methods to increase the pill essence by absorbing the essence of the other same pills of the same batch, but only if it was immensely difficult, only able to be done by precise controllers of soul force. It was also vague in the sense that she hadn't tried using such a method in the first place, and neither have her seniors or teachers, making it so that it was a relatively unknown method to concoct pills among their circle.

This made her not realize that Alchemist Davis could've used this method in the beginning. She stared at Alchemist Davis's smug expression but was once again shocked by his prowess, making her think that he was a monster among Soul Forging Cultivation Alchemists!

At this point, Grand Elder Lloyd Alstreim personally flew down as he left the third tier and cast a strange, fiery look at Davis. He didn't say anything but snatched the pills from Elder Belias Alstreim and brought his palm towards his face.

"This pill's essence and powerful energy are similar to one of the rewards we prepared. Does that mean this pill is..."

"Indeed..." Davis smiled, "It's Body Tempering Cultivation Pill that helps one breakthrough to the Martial Master Stage."

"But how can it be? It's... It feels potent than the one we have! The one we bought from the Thousand Pill Palace!"

"Could it be an advanced or an improved version of the pill!?" Grand Elder Lloyd Alstreim's split almost flew as he salivated.

Dalila Leehan also looked at Davis in a flabbergasted manner. Body Tempering Cultivation pills weren't easily obtained as the ingredients were relatively harder to find in the Nine Eastern Territories! It was especially the case when it came to King Grade Ingredients of Body Tempering Pills! Here, they were as rare as Emperor Grade Ingredients in the mid-sized Territories.

"No! It is not possible! You used entirely different ingredients to concoct these pills. So no matter what, it cannot be the same!" Grand Elder Lloyd Alstreim seemed to reject his own hypothesis.

He looked to and fro, constantly thinking about how it could be before he finally looked at Alchemist Davis.

"W-What... What are the chances of a breakthrough!?"

Davis lifted both his hands up and bent three of his ten fingers.

"S-S... Seven percent...?"

"That's quite rude..." Davis chuckled as he dropped his hands before clasping it over his back while his lips curved into a smirk, "Seventy percent..."

"!!!?"

Grand Elder Lloyd Alstreim froze on the spot while Elder Belias Alstreim's jaw dropped. Princess Isabella's eyes flashed as she smiled. She didn't expect the pill's efficacy to be that high!

Even Dalila Leehan displayed a similar reaction before she echoed in an incredulous manner.

"How can it be!? There's no way it can be seventy percent!"

Everyone turned to look at her in astonishment before they nodded in understanding.

It was one thing if the pill's efficacy were to just increase the chances of a breakthrough by seventy percent, but this matter weighed on the prestige of the Thousand Pill Palace! After all, the Thousand Pill Palace only possessed a pill recipe that was capable of chances of a breakthrough to the Martial Master Stage up to thirty percent!

The pill that the Alstreim Family bought was a Normal Tier Pill that increases the chances of up to twenty percent!

And here was Alchemist Davis, who claims that his pill increases the chances to seventy percent!

She found it absurd and offending all of a sudden!

"Hehehe..." Grand Elder Lloyd Alstreim awkwardly laughed, "Alchemist Davis, even I find it hard to believe that this pill can increase the chances of breakthrough to seventy percent. Seventy percent is more than enough for an average Peak-Level Martial Ascendance Stage Cultivator to breakthrough to the Martial Master Stage. I-"

"That's what I'm saying..." Davis raised his brows as he shook his head with a shrug.

Grand Elder Lloyd Alstreim's smile froze as he didn't know what to answer.

"Then prove it!" However, Dalila Leehan echoed while her expression flourished with a sense of discovery. Although she was offended, it wasn't like she wasn't interested in this pill's true efficacy as an alchemist!

She couldn't let this claim rest just like that and wanted the pill's effects to be determined!

"This is undoubtedly a Low-Level King Grade Pill, and I accept my loss! However, if you insist that your pill is capable of increasing the chances of breakthrough to the Martial Master Stage by seventy percent, then prove it!" Dalila Leehan repeated as she swung her hand, her big bosoms heaving along with her abrupt movement.

Davis blinked before he shrugged, "Alright then, I won't insist anymore. You're free to believe whatever you want..."

"You!?" Dalila Leehan's expression became taken aback before she clenched her teeth, "You have already made an inconceivable statement in front of all these people! Do you think you can get away just like that because of your backing? What would happen to your reputation as an alchemist!?"

Davis narrowed his brows in displeasure before he gave up, "Then what do you propose we do? How do I prove that this pill can make a Peak-Level Martial Ascendance Cultivator enter the Martial Master Stage without a brave soul at that level who will swallow this unknown and unverified pill?"

"At the Peak-Level of Martial Ascendance Stage... I wonder if there is anyone who is willing to be a Pill Warrior for me? Mhm!?" Davis raised his voice as he looked around.

And seeing that no one stood up and even avoided his gaze, he shrugged at Dalila Leehan, "Any other way?"

Grand Elder Lloyd Alstreim inwardly sighed. A cultivator had reached the peak of the Sixth Stage in Body Tempering Cultivation would definitely not take part to test the efficacy of this unverified pill unless they had a death wish or was going to die of old age. Unfortunately, it seemed like there was no one present here who seemed to be daring or crazy enough to test the pill.

"Who said someone isn't willing to be a Pill Warrior?" Dalila Leehan turned to look towards Nora Alstreim before it fell on a burly man who seemed to be her protector.

"Yahu! Come here!" Her voice echoed in a commanding tone.

Yahu, with a burly build, took a step forwards and flew into the skies. His square-shaped face looked a bit rough on the edges while his black hair mixed with strands of white hair flowed in the air as the wind brushed past him.

He released his fist, and his earth attributed essence energy punched open a hole in the defensive formation!

\*Bang!~\*

A breaking sound echoed before the formation patched up itself. However, a silhouette already rushed past the barrier before he stood in front of them.

Everyone's expression changed as they could tell that he was a Low-Level Law Sea Stage Cultivator! They sucked in a cold amount of breath, thinking that the Thousand Pill Palace's Top Pill Disciples do get a special, self-entitled treatment that lets them be unbridled in Low-Level Emperor Grade Powers!

Yahu eyes flashed as he glanced at Alchemist Davis before he returned his gaze at Dalila Leehan, sending a soul transmission, "Young miss, do you really want me to take part as a Pill Warrior?"

### **Chapter 1005 Pill Slave?**

Dalila Leehan sent back a soul transmission to her protector without a change in expression because of disobedience.

"It's alright! I respect his skills as an alchemist as it is... better than... mine." Dalila Leehan's expression produced a blush as it was hard for her to accept her inferiority but placed with facts, she knew that she had to swallow it or it wouldn't be good for her future.

"However, I need to know if this pill is what he claimed to be..." Dalila Leehan's lips slightly curved in a request.

"Yahu, can I rely on you?"

Yahu's big lips slightly curved as he smiled, "If young miss commands this deacon, then this deacon has no choice but to follow. Nevertheless, young miss has never mistreated me before, so I believe in young miss would not command me to do this dangerous act if young miss wasn't at least half sure..."

'Don't worry, I believe in my ability to see a person for who they are... and in my eyes...' Dalila Leehan didn't say anything but looked towards Alchemist Davis as she possessed a complex expression on her face.

"Let us start to test the veracity of the pill then..." She echoed at Alchemist Davis.

Davis looked at the others and saw that they did not object. It seemed that they were also extremely curious to know if his claim was true, but that much was obvious to see just by their initial reactions. However, he was going to feed this pill to a literal, living person!

Weren't they afraid that something untoward might happen, leading to a power dispute between the Alstreim Family and the Thousand Pill Palace?

Did they believe in his skills that much?

If this were the modern world, how many trials would he have gone through just to test it on a human subject? Of course, there were lots of illegal ways, but this was happening right in front of the public, and no one batted an eye.

This blinding reality between Earth and the cultivation world sure did put a rueful smile on his face.

In any case, seeing that they had no problem with testing the pill on a live subject, he looked towards the man called Yahu, the current Pill Warrior, but can also be derogatorily called a Pill Slave as Yahu seemed to be ready to check the effects of the pill with his own body without any form of payment.

Nevertheless, there were differences between the two.

Pill Warriors had their freedom to reject, but Pill Slaves did not as they were actual slaves controlled by a certain person or an alchemist. However, they both would lay their lives on the line to check the positive effects and the negative effects of pills invented or produced by alchemists.

Yahu could actually be called a Pill Warrior, but outwardly, almost everyone perceived him to be a Protector but also a Pill Slave since he didn't seem to say a single word of protest from the moment he stepped on to this stage.

Davis remained curious before he opened his mouth, "Before we begin, I want to know around when this elder reached the Peak-Level Martial Ascendance Stage and the current age."

Yahu didn't hesitate to open his wide lips, "I reached Peak-Level Martial Ascendance Stage a thousand years ago, and my current age is somewhere around eight thousand and five hundred years."

'So he's not a Pill Slave...' At the first questioning, Davis saw through him as he sensed an aura of confidence instead of nervousness, indifference, or fear from him. He did become a bit surprised by the other party's age but nodded his head.

"Have you tried to breakthrough before?"

"Yes, I have already tried that pill, but I failed as many times as I tried. My last try was around two hundred years ago."

'As expected, a person from the Thousand Pill Palace seemingly does not lack the wealth or connections to gain breakthrough pills of the Low-Level King Grade...' Davis mused as he nodded.

"So it is quite recent when considering your age... So if you were to retake those pills, do you believe that you can break through to the Martial Master Stage?"

Yahu suddenly looked lost before he clenched his fists as his muscles trembled.

"It's hopeless... I have given up!"

A second later, he relaxed and opened his big lips, "My Body Tempering Cultivation has reached the peak, but both my talent and effort are lacking!"

"I see... In any case, I am confident about my claim, but what if this pill of mine ends up injuring you because of your lack of talent to breakthrough?"

Everyone's expressions changed as Alchemist Davis's words edged over the borderline, making him escape scot-free even if something untoward happened to Yahu!

"Alchemist Davis... You..." Dalila Leehan suddenly echoed but was interrupted.

"I have reached the Law Sea Stage and am working towards entering the Mid-Level Law Sea Stage. I still have 1,500 years more to live. Therefore, I will consider a trauma from this as nothing more than a small price to pay to make young miss happier!"

'Yahu...' Dalila Leehan inwardly sighed.

Her father had saved Yahu's family once from the brink of destruction, and ever since then, Yahu joined the Thousand Pill Palace as a deacon and devoted his life to protect her from all harm.

This was simply him returning the gratitude he received to her father back.

Davis laughed, "Haha... It is admirable to see someone devote themselves to another person, but what if the pill's essence were to become volatile because you can't control it?"

This time, everyone's expression, including Yahu's, changed like a ripple in a bucket of water. The latter could no longer keep his calm as his eyes narrowed a bit.

Davis abnormally smirked as he continued.

"Because of your Law Sea Stage Cultivation, it is obvious that you won't die, but there is no assurance that you will accidentally have your body crippled..."

"Enough... No matter what happens, there is absolutely no fault with you or my young miss. After all, it is I who am choosing to volunteer and test the effects of the pill."

"Great!" Davis turned his head to look at Dalila Leehan, who seemed to be now looking at him with a bit of anger.

"Since your Protector is clear-minded about the liability, who is going to pay for this pill?"

"You! You want me to pay!?" Dalila Leehan clenched her fists and was about to lose her mind, but she stopped almost instantly.

Davis kept smiling as he didn't even need to say it.

She recalled that alchemists have all right to sell their pills, even if it is not verified and authentic, but of course, once it's known that the pill is a phony, that alchemist's reputation would drop to the gutter, and next time, the common populace would stay wary of that alchemist, never to visit again!

"Sure, it's just payment for a single Low-Level King Grade Pill... Why not?" Dalila Leehan snorted in annoyance.

"Low-Level King Grade? Do you even realize the value of this pill?"

Dalila Leehan's expression froze as she saw Davis's amused expression.

### **Chapter 1006 You Owe Me**

Dalila Leehan came back to herself as her eyes darted around in hate for a second before she abruptly lifted her gaze towards him, and daringly opened her mouth.

"Its value can equal a High-Level King Grade Pill's price, but you have to prove that this pill is what you say it is! If not, I'll only pay for what it's current appraisal denotes, the price of a Low-Level King Grade Pill!"

"Fair enough..." Davis took back his provocative expression before he turned to look at the burly Yahu again.

He stretched out his hand to the right and all the pills that Grand Elder Lloyd Alstreim and Elder Belias Alstreim held returned to his hand without interference. The latter two weren't shameless enough to keep it with them, but they possessed disappointed expressions on their faces when it left their hands. It was as if they just let go of their daughters to be married off to a talented young man.

Davis reached out two of his fingers to clasp one pill before he threw it towards Yahu.

Yahu captured the reddish- pill with the swipe of his hand and turned the palm towards his face as he opened his hand. From this close, where the pill was just inches away from his lips, he could finally sense its potency.

'How deep... Its presence is actually limited to a tiny range, meaning that the leakage of this pill's essence is almost negligible. No wonder the Elders of the Alstreim Family didn't seem to notice that it is a King Grade Pill... Moreover, when stored, it could actually survive for a million... no! It can survive more than ten million years!'

Yahu became in awe of this pill when he gave a closer look at deep analysis! In his with eight thousand and five hundred years of life, he had seen many pills up to the Peak-Level King Grade, and even a few Emperor Grade Pills. Hence, he knew how to judge them even though he wasn't an alchemist.

His knowledge about pills would not be up to par with an alchemist, but as an elder who had lived his life roaming out before settling down, his miscellaneous knowledge might very well exceed them!

Yahu gave one last look at Alchemist Davis, etching his youthful face into his memory before he instantly sat on the stage in the lotus position and popped the pill into his mouth without any kind of hesitation!

The pill shot down his throat and settled right around the mid-dantian before the essence of the pill started to spread! Yahu was just about to suppress the essence of the pill before he was suddenly taken aback, his mind filled with shock.

'This... This is not a berserk-type pill!???'

Sensing the potent of the essence, although it was not gentle, he could feel that it was only mildly violent! It was still within the limits of what he could handle!

A kind of hope suddenly lit up in him as he frantically started to circulate his Body Tempering Cultivation Manual! The essence of the pill was quickly guided by him with a bit of difficulty, but he was certainly able to carry it all without wasting even a single bit of it!

It crashed into his meridian points as it flowed through his meridian pathways, but that wasn't just it! It seeped into his muscles, veins, and bones, making him undergo a qualitative change!

All of this happened in five short minutes that the martial energy that swirled like a typhoon around him started to undergo a massive change in quality!

\*Hymn~\*

A low hum echoed before his martial energy arose like a tide, totally transforming into a martial might that leveled against the Grand Elders who were present here!

Yahu's white hair reverted into lush black. His burly body didn't have much of a change, but the old wrinkles over his face certainly did disappear. He came to possess this vagabond look but possessed a muscular body, making him instantly popular with the ladies who would like to be pressed down by an enormous body!

Everyone became shocked while staring at him, reveling in both disbelief and excitement! However, they were quickly flabbergasted as they saw Yahu... actually shed tears!

A burly man shed two drops of tears from his eyes, but when he opened his eyes, everyone could see that light of confidence shone like a bright star!

Yahu felt a bit, no, quite overly emotional.

Unlike people who had just entered the Peak-Level Martial Ascendance Stage, he had practically remained at that level for over a thousand years without any visible hope to step into the next stage, Martial Master Stage, even though he had peaked in his level, just lacking that one step.

That one tiny step... Even with those breakthrough pills produced by the Thousand Pill Palace, he had never been able to cross that tiny step!

But now, he had practically breezed through it!

He knew it was all because of that single pill! His gaze settled on Alchemist Davis as he stood up, but his body suddenly bulged as he clasped his hands with a huge thud!

"Yahu thanks esteemed Alchemist Davis for giving me this precious opportunity to be the Pill Warrior of this pill! Many thanks!"

Davis didn't seem to have an opinion towards Yahu's gratitude, but he turned towards Dalila Leehan and raised his arm, his palm moving with a symbolic money-asking gesture.

"Where's the payment?"

Dalila Leehan didn't react. She still seemed to be in disbelief over the fact that her Protector really had managed to accomplish a breakthrough, and that too in a short five minutes! Nevertheless, considering the time Yahu stayed at that level, she didn't find it suspicious, but instead, she found it ridiculous!

A person who had stagnated for a long time practically had no hope due to many reasons such as lack of talent, hidden injuries, lesser foundation, heart demon, and whatnot?

Yet, her Protector Yahu, who had all these to a particular level, didn't even take much time but was able to instantly breakthrough!?

For something like heart demon, it could be attributed to Yahu's soul prowess and willpower, but for others, only the pill could have attributed to this breakthrough!

Dalila Leehan slowly turned to look at Davis, and at the same time, the others were frantically waiting for Dalila Leehan to respond so that they can hurriedly curry favor with Alchemist Davis!

"Are you going to give now or later?" Davis prompted like a loan shark.

Dalila Leehan understood that she had spaced out! She blushed like a red apple, her cheeks becoming crimson in embarrassment before she had the urge to hide her face with her palms. However, she controlled herself and waved her hand.

An instant burst of heaven and earth energy brushed over the faces of the people present here before Davis received a colorless triangular-shaped, palm-sized crystal fragment into his palms!

"A High-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragment... A good price, although it is a little. Nonetheless, good work on proving that my pill is authentic with your Protector." Davis smiled as he raised one of his blonde brows in a teasing manner before he sent a soul transmission.

"Regardless, you owe me now..."

Dalila Leehan blushed hard that she actually stomped the stage with her long legs and hatefully harrumphed, but it came off as charming. She no longer looked at Davis but stared at the skies, perhaps feeling frustrated that she completely lost.

### **Chapter 1007 Alchemy Exchange's Rewards**

It was unknown as to what Dalila Leehan thought as she reluctantly inspected the skies, but nevertheless, jubilant sounds of laughter started to echo.



Princess Isabella felt heartened as she cast a glance at the crowd. She didn't think that these people would ultimately cheer for Davis as they were the 'foes' in this Alchemy Exchange, but her eyes were not on them as it fell on Davis.

She wanted to witness this moment! The blinding applause from the masses while he stood at the center of the stage, basking in glory, was what she wanted to see, but obviously, her hunger for making him stand at the peak hadn't lessened even a bit.

"Hahaha! Congratulations, Alchemist Davis! This pill is indeed authentic, and judging by how quickly and easily this person was able to break through to the Martial Master Stage, it is evident that your claims are a hundred percent true!" Grand Elder Lloyd Alstreim praised with a hearty smile on his face.

He rubbed his beard and eyed Elder Belias Alstreim, who instantly continued.

"Alchemist Davis, you are indeed a future powerhouse of the Alchemy World! You are destined to become one of the Great Pill Emperors of the Fifty-Two Territories eventually!"

As he finished his praise, he secretly eyes Sophie Alstreim to step closer to them.

However, Sophie Alstreim actually got cold feet as a wave of timidity washed over her heart. She stepped back in anxiety as she felt too inferior that she suddenly didn't want even to do anything with Alchemist Davis.

Witnessing this, Elder Belias Alstreim couldn't help but inwardly sigh.

Sometimes, people shine too brightly that the people end up either becoming afraid or wary of them.

Meanwhile, Davis blinked as he heard about the Great Pill Emperors. From reading the Ethren Empire's Imperial Library's records, he vaguely knew that they were a group of individuals who were extremely skilled in alchemy that even cultivators who almost peaked the Ninth Stage treated them with the utmost respect.

Receiving praise like that, he was pleased but inwardly mused that he would eventually become greater than them!

Augustus Alstreim and Claudius Alstreim congratulated him with humility. Davis was surprised to see the latter accept defeat since he viewed him to be secretly arrogant. He received their honeyed words of congratulations, but different than the past, he did not say any words of modesty and straightforwardly accepted the praise that came his way.

Elder Belias Alstreim saw that no one said anything else. So he did not delay any longer and announced the result!

"For this Alchemy Exchange, there is a genius who created three pills of Low-Level King Grade with cultivation directly lower by an entire stage! Undoubtedly, the winner is none other than Alchemist Davis, the subordinate of the Dragon Queen!"

"Divine Heavens! This youth truly did concoct King Grade Pills right in front of our eyes! How can this be possible!!!?"

"And what's more unbelievable is that he managed to create a Body Tempering Type Pill, which is relatively harder to create! His prowess in Soul Forging Cultivation and skills in Alchemy is mind-boggling!"

The whole crowd stood up and started to cheer like crazy again. The sound wave alone could cause many Mortal Grade items to crack and break, but fortunately, everyone here and everything here was powerful enough to withstand the chaotic surge of pressure from their loud voices.

"Arghhh!!! This is unbelievable!!! Top Pill Disciple Dalila Leehan lost!!!"

"This... This is fun in its own way! Take that, Thousand Pill Bully!"

"Miss Second Place, go cry in a corner or run to your Thousand Pill Daddy to be consoled or receive punishment! Hahaha!"

Even though most of it was praise for Davis, many derogatory and sarcastic echoes targeted at the second place were mixed in as well, making Dalila Leehan stare at the crowd in suppressed anger.

If she could pinpoint, she would've basically caught them and let them know their place, but it was not clear who said what in this chaotic atmosphere.

"Silence!" Grand Elder Lloyd Alstreim radiated his tremendous pressure again, making the unabated and daring voices of the crowd instantly silenced.

It was true that they, the Alstreim Family, held resentment for many losses in the past transactions they had with Thousand Pill Palace over the many hundreds, thousands of years, but he was also angered by the crowd!

Grand Elder Lloyd Alstreim was already feeling heartache over losing the nectar but couldn't these retarded people stop sabotaging the least bit advantages they gained from this Alchemy Exchange?

Didn't Dalila Leehan give her word to get them a good deal from the Thousand Pill Palace? There was no reason to rub her off in a bad way right now!

Although Dalila Leehan was not able to pinpoint, Grand Elder Lloyd abruptly Alstreim pointed at a few of them with his senses.

The ones who were pointed at had their faces go pale, but they didn't even try to escape! No, it was better said that they were locked on to buy an invisible pressure threatening to crush them!

They instantly regretted their actions, but there was no medicine for regret. The guards on the spectator's tier instantly pulled them out before Grand Elder Lloyd Alstreim commanded them to whip them ten times for their irresponsible actions publically.

Even though the culprits pleaded for leniency, they were whipped ten times as blood splashed in front of the entire crowd, and the blinding silence made the whipping sounds all the more terrifying, making the people who luckily escaped the punishment pray to the heavens, swearing to themselves that they would never do it again.

Grand Elder Lloyd Alstreim hoped that this would appease Dalila Leehan while Davis kept eyeing a few of them over the crowd. They had actually sneaked in some derogatory sentences against him as well,

and he was just staring at them all this time, deciding whether to teach them a lesson or not before he decided that it was a drag before he cut short this farce.

"Now then... If the Alchemy Exchange is over, where are the rewards that were promised by the Alstreim Family?"

"Oh, yes, the rewards... Ha... Ha..." Elder Belias Alstreim awkwardly laughed before he took out a spatial ring from his spatial ring.

Before Elder Belias Alstreim could stretch out his hands and form a polite, congratulating sentence, the spatial ring was snatched away by Alchemist Davis, causing him to possess a frozen smile on his face.

In the end, considering the other party's current status, he didn't say anything even though he felt a bit humiliated.

Davis swept his soul sense inside the spatial ring the same time he bound it to him. He found a Mid-Level King Grade Cauldron with flame patterns. It seemed to be custom-made for the Alstreim Family as it possessed crimson outlook flames and dark crimson flames. Other than it, he found a Low-Level King Grade Body Tempering Cultivation Breakthrough Pill, which is pretty useless when compared to the pill he just concocted a while ago.

He then looked at the final item stored, which was an Advanced-Tier Low-Level King Grade Healing Pill. Out of the two pills, he mused that the Healing Pill would be the only one useful to him in necessary times!

## **Chapter 1008 No Longer Going To Avoid**

\*Whoosh!~\*

Abruptly, Davis waved his hand and caught an object that came flying at him.

Everyone became startled!

"You have not disappointed me..." Princess Isabella domineeringly echoed from her seat as she rested her chin on her palm, her thick thighs stacked upon itself.

Davis inwardly chuckled at her performance and opened his palm, and saw the object. It was none other than the fifty milliliters of Million Emerald Vines Calamity's nectar.

He had given her some vials to strut off and to make people believe that she truly held the nectar, but obviously, most of it was with him.

Davis cast a look at Princess Isabella and smiled. Originally, he possessed no idea of publically faking a breakthrough, but because of many factors such as Isabella's provocation, his deal with Dalila Leehan, he simply did not want to lose as the urge to win increased over time.

Many times, he felt that winning or losing felt childish as he was influenced by many shows he watched on Earth. However, he also understood winning or losing isn't the same as in the modern world, as winning or losing most of the time ends up deciding one's fate. It could be in no way considered childish as their lives literally depended on winning or losing.

He took his gaze back after musing but looking at the people eyeing him, no, eyeing the nectar like crazy; he practically experienced a chill on his spine that made him instantly uncomfortable.

'What the... These people... this nectar attracts so much desire than a seductively dressed woman...'

He promptly kept the rewards in his spatial ring and could see the absolute disappointment in people's faces as their expression changed into reluctance and unwillingness. Some even gasped in disappointment as they heaved a sigh, knowing that Alchemist Davis had no intention to share the precious nectar with them even if they gave him a delicious deal.

Dalila Leehan also became disappointed. She knew that she had no chance to ask for the nectar and would not be entertained, perhaps even publically teased and humiliated. However, she remained extremely curious about two things and wanted to question.

But before that, she threw him an object.

Davis caught it before he realized that it was a messaging talisman to contact her. Noticing the grade of the talisman, he was a bit astonished as it was a higher-grade talisman that was able to connect two people from as far as three Territories apart.

He inwardly nodded and kept it in his spatial ring.

"What is the name of this potent Body Tempering Pill?"

Davis hesitated for a moment, thinking if revealing the name would invite trouble, but he suddenly had an epiphany.

'If I have all this power, not to mention, Fallen Heaven, why am I so averse to troubles that I take so many precautions to avoid them?'

'I know that it is simply because that it's a drag, but... you know what... I won't take the initiative to avoid troubles. Let trouble come to me, and I'll just squash it myself!'

His hesitation was only for a moment before he smirked, "It is called the Enlightened Martial Surge Pill. As for the effects, it is the same as I explained before, only useful for reaching a breakthrough."

"I see..." Dalila Leehan furrowed her brows.

Even with her current knowledge, she had never heard about this pill before.

'I should ask my seniors and elders about the origins of this pill after I return. Perhaps, the Glorious Pill Palace from the mid-sized Territory might be in possession of it, and in that case, I can accept that such a pill has transcended what we are capable of...!'

Dalila Leehan inwardly nodded but hesitantly asked.

"From... From where did you obtain this Pill Recipe?"

"It's a pill recipe from my background. Do you have a problem with that?" Before Davis could reply, a cold yet stunning voice echoed from the third tier.

Dalila Leehan experienced a sudden chillness on her back before she swiveled her head towards the floating third tier, her gaze falling on the Dragon Queen. She froze on the spot as she met with her strange domineering gaze before she subconsciously lowered her head.

"I... I don't d-dare..." Dalila Leehan uttered in a low voice.

She felt as if an apex predator was staring at her!

Davis looked around, and it seemed some others were also cowering in fear.

'Holy crap! She's using the remnant aura of the Earth Dragon that remained in her body after the sacrifice of that diluted blood essence... Oh well, it works as a form of intimidation as well...'

Everyone who was looking for the opportunity to ask about this exactly became frozen on the spot, but now, they had no choice but to settle for the two pills instead. It was a no-brainer to them that these two pills would be sold to the highest bidders!

Some of the elders felt their faces burn since they had looked down on Alchemist Davis. However, their faces didn't burn for that reason, but they lost the chance to go down to the stage and ask for the pills. Even then, some thick-faced elders did indeed step down, actually starting to praise Davis into the heavens!

"Dalila Leehan, you have your answer, and the Alchemy Exchange has practically ended; I have no intention of staying here any longer. Therefore, I bid you all farewell." Princess Isabella stood up and stepped into the skies.

Since making connections with the Thousand Pill Palace was a failure, perhaps, mainly because of her sudden outburst, she no longer felt the need to remain here.

Davis also took to the skies, but a voice suddenly echoed, stopping him in his tracks.

"What about the two pills? Does esteemed Alchemist have any intention of selling it to the Alstreim Family?" Grand Elder Lloyd Alstreim politely asked.

"No! Please sell it to the Thousand Pill Palace. We'll pay a higher price than the norm!" Dalila Leehan echoed as she mustered her courage.

The effects of intimidation still remained in her psyche that she avoided connecting with the Dragon Queen's gaze and even subconsciously added a 'please' in her sentence. She didn't even realize that but looked at Alchemist Davis with an expectant gaze.

Davis looked at them from above before he shook his head, "I have my own uses for these pills. Obviously, I have my two gorgeous wives to take care of..."

He gave them a valid reason, so they would not pester him again, and as expected, both of them came to possess difficult expressions on their faces while many others were flabbergasted.

Some women who heard this became extremely envious as their husbands rarely helped them. They hatefully wondered why they weren't blessed with a generous and doting man like him?

In truth, Davis had no use for these pills because he had the nectar. As for the two pills, he mused that it might come in handy someday. Besides, there were chances that the experts from the Thousand Pill Palace could reverse-study the pill, managing to make out the recipe from the choice of ingredients he took in this stage.

The main ingredients were pretty much out in the open since people saw him taking those out, but the problem lay within the supplementary ingredients he quickly refined and used in a secretive manner. As long as they could not find the accurate combination, it would be extremely difficult for them to reverse-concoct the pill.

In any case, he didn't want them reverse-concocting a pill from just being in possession of these two pills. In that case, he would become the loser as he had nothing to gain!

### **Chapter 1009 End Of The Alstreim Family's Alchemy Exchange**

Everyone watched them leave the Pill Arena in an unhurried manner. They were utterly unabated from the Alstreim Family rules as they came and went as they pleased.

Grand Elder Lloyd Alstreim blinked before he hurriedly disabled the defensive formation so that the Dragon Queen doesn't end up breaking it completely.

However...

He invited, they came, participated, won, took all the rewards, and went away.

When he genuinely realized this, he possessed an expression that edged on the border of not knowing whether to laugh and cry. His face even flushed a bit from embarrassment, wondering why he still dared to call himself a Grand Elder in front of these two monstrous youths.

However, looking at their backs, he couldn't help but think that they were indeed suitable for each other. A Soul Forging Cultivation Genius and a Body Tempering Cultivation Genius... Under the magical sunlight, just their backs alone gave him an illusory sight of them ruling the chaotic Fifty-Two Territories.

In any case, he was unable to stop them, so he imperceptibly heaved a sigh of reluctance and looked at the purple-robed woman.

All that left out was the promise that Dalila Leehan gave him, gave the Alstreim Family with just her words.

"Top Pill Disciple Dalila Leehan, I..."

"I know... I will not go back on my words..." Dalila Leehan spoke as she cut him off in a low voice as she watched Alchemist Davis's back.

At the next moment, she heaved a complicated sigh as she took her gaze away. Although she was reluctant to have completely lost, she was able to accept it in the end since she was against a monster like that. She had never seen a person like him, and was even clear that no talent like him existed in the history of the Thousand Pill Palace.

Her thoughts moved from defeating him to recruiting him instead. However, she instantly arrived at the conclusion that it was impossible.

She felt that it was a pity that he was already part of the Dragon Queen's power. She felt that she or no one could do anything about it unless Alchemist Davis changed his mind or the Dragon Queen let him go, of which both of those events came off as clearly impossible to her.

After all, who would want to let go of an alchemist of that caliber!? Definitely not her!

And who would want to let go of a superior who treats a subordinate above all, conduct tempering sessions and rewards heftily for winning!? Definitely not her!

She became a bit envious at seeing their backs because they seemed so carefree and even compatible with each other.

Grand Elder Lloyd Alstreim nodded at Dalila Leehan's words and became relaxed.

At least, he was able to secure a deal with the Thousand Pill Palace, which should decrease their losses in the next transaction! Perhaps, they might be even able to buy pills which they were restricted or unable to buy due to disputes!

He eyed Elder Belias Alstreim, who then announced the end of the Alchemy Exchange. The boisterous atmosphere began to pick up again as they cheered and hollered, and before long, people started to disperse as they eagerly talked about today's highlights.

Dalila Leehan met up with Nora Alstreim, but she felt her face burn in embarrassment. After all that talk and negotiation about splitting the nectar, she actually lost.

She felt like she owed an apology to her.

"Nora, I apologiz-"

"Don't be sorry!" Nora Alstreim shook her hands as she looked into the distance where Alchemist Davis disappeared in a complicated manner.

"He's... That's a monster... Just like his Young Mistress..."

Dalila Leehan also cast a look, pursing her lips a bit as she too agreed, "Indeed... Perhaps, we can only lament that the world we live in is different..."

Like two commoners, they looked at their disappearing silhouettes.

Nora Alstreim heaved a breath as she forced a smile, "In any case, it was obvious from the start this Alchemy Exchange was used as a tempering session for Alchemist Davis by Dragon Queen Isabella."

"And the result had been fruitful, to say the least, with Alchemist Davis miraculously managing to break into the Mature Soul Stage, becoming able to concoct King Grade Pills!" She uttered but sucked in a significant amount of cold breath as she inwardly felt the shiver when she realized the significance of a Soul Forging Cultivation Genius!

Dalila Leehan also couldn't help but break out into a cold sweat as she recalled that she now owed a monster like him one. She imagined that she probably owed a future Soul King or perhaps, even a future Soul Emperor!!!

What if... What if he asked her to do something unscrupulous...?

The image of Alchemist Davis holding her waist as his fingers sunk into her soft flesh, abruptly pulling her towards him as he was about to take her lips flashed past her mind, but she quickly shook her head, clearing away those indecent thoughts!

'No, he wouldn't be able to do that to me as I had already stated that he couldn't ask me of something unscrupulous...'

Dalila Leehan quietly calmed down, but her expression deflated for some reason, feeling a bit of regret as to why she had to say something like that. However, she suddenly noticed that Nora Alstreim become fidgety a little.

"What's wrong?"

Nora Alstreim froze before her eyes darted around. She clenched her fists and opened her mouth, "Dalila, I'm sorry. I assume that I won't be able to send you off myself, so do not wait for me. I'll see you next time and treat you to luxurious dining at the upcoming Nine Eastern Territories Young Expert Competition, so forgive my failure to be a host!"

Dalila Leehan looked stunned as she saw Nora Alstreim fly away towards a direction. It was the direction Alchemist Davis, and the Dragon Queen left!

"Don't tell me..." She muttered in a dumbfounded light.

"That's right, young miss." Yahu arrived beside her from nowhere and opened his mouth, "The Young Mistress of the Alstreim Family has decided to make her move."

"No way..." Dalila Leehan closed her agape mouth with her palm, her cheeks blushing with a shade of crimson.

To them, it looked obvious that Nora Alstreim took off to use this chance to make 'good' relations with Alchemist Davis. If this was true, then it was relevant that Nora Alstreim took this chance to try to make contact and seduce him.

At first, it was Immeth Alstreim, and now, it was Nora Alstreim. On one side, she found it hilarious that they were like-master, like-subordinate, but she also found it ridiculous but also felt that is how the cultivation world spun around.

"Young miss, this lowly Protector has something rude to say... Do I have permission?" Yahu suddenly spoke up.

Dalila Leehan looked at him before she nodded her head.

"Go on..."

"From ancient times, it is ordained that men rule the world, but women rule men." Yahu spoke in a solemn voice, "There is nothing wrong in striving for what we want! After all, the heavens have bestowed a great ability like cultivation to acquire what we want!"

"What are you trying to say?" Dalila Leehan acted ignorantly with a snort.

**Chapter 1010 Unknowingly Walking Into The Lion's Den**



"Does young miss fancy Alchemist Davis?" Yahu straightforwardly asked.

Dalila Leehan's expression froze as she recalled the imaginary situation she has created in her mind. She tried to chuckle it off with a normal demeanor.

"It isn't as if I don't completely fancy him... I have to admit that there were a few moments where my heartstrings were disrupted, but there were also times that I found him hateful."

"I see... It is a pity then..." Yahu suspiciously eyed his young miss, "I felt that if young miss seduces and further manages to recruit Alchemist Davis into the Thousand Pill Palace, then it is of little doubt that young miss's status would skyrocket, and your influence would tremendously increase. Moreover, even if you fail to recruit, it is of little doubt that your father would wholeheartedly and instantly agree to-

"Yahu! Enough!"

"I have said too much. Forgive this lowly Protector, young miss." Yahu bowed as if he was sorry.

Dalila Leehan possessed a face full of anger but hidden behind it was shade full of embarrassment. The more Yahu indirectly advised her to follow in Nora Alstreim's footsteps, the more she found it agreeable in her mind!

'Since a person of a significant status like hers is doing it, then why not me?'

However, she found such thoughts abhorrent and shameless!

Nevertheless, she wasn't truly angered at Yahu as she knew that he was just looking after her and her future, just like her mother would do but in his own way.

Which ambitious woman wouldn't want a capable man as her husband? Except, the other party was overly capable and already had wives that she found herself stumped to take the initiative.

"We're leaving!"

Dalila Leehan shook these thoughts out of her head and took into the skies before a flying boat appeared. Soon, both of them left the Pill Arena and headed towards one of the many exits of the Alstreim Family.

=====

A woman dressed in white robes traversed and flashed through the air in the skies of the Grand Alstreim City.

'Please let me make it on time before they close up like they always do...'

She inwardly prayed to the heavens as she zoomed in at faster speeds, her feet clad in crimson flames. Each step she took made the air around her reverberate as flames sprang under her. She gathered some attention from the surroundings, but it quickly died down as it was common to see people practicing their movement techniques all the time.

Soon, she arrived at a certain location and saw that the two people she had chased all the way had just stepped into the Purple Guest Palace.

Her expression brightened before she flew faster one last time before she landed on the top floor, the eighteenth floor. She stood up as she heaved in a deep breath and noticed the two of them turn to look at her with curious expressions on their faces.

"Young Mistress of the Alstreim Family, for what reason have you followed us all the way till here?"

Davis asked as he possessed a curious expression on his face, but he was also inwardly annoyed since he was in the mood to tease Isabella till she pleaded for mercy. He mused that he needed to display who he is once in a while or would be truly taken for a subordinate.

'Yes, I need to discipline her later...' He lewdly thought before he concentrated on the unexpected guest.

After all, this woman never visited again after her heart was broken just at the floor below.

Nora Alstreim became panic-stricken as she felt her face burn up, but she controlled herself and took a deep breath once again. She took a step forward and echoed with all her might.

"I want to become your subordinate, Dragon Queen!"

Davis and Princess Isabella became stunned! However, neither possessed much of a difference in their expressions other than slightly widening their eyes as if they were surprised a bit.

Davis was truly taken aback.

Maybe Nora Alstreim thought she could become strong by subordinating herself to the Dragon Queen?

Perhaps his performance had changed her mind from initially being antagonistic to finally accepting the fact that she is inferior to the Dragon Queen?

After all, everyone subordinated so far to the Dragon Queen seemed to be or become exceptional!

Princess Isabella suddenly laughed, "Do you know what you're saying? Becoming my subordinate means leaving the Alstreim Family. It can be considered an act of betrayal."

She possessed an amused expression on her face.

Nora Alstreim clenched her fists, her expression becoming a bit sorrowful, "I am aware. I tried... and tried, but no one seems to like me being here, so I'm sure that the Alstreim Family would more than welcome sending me off somewhere."

"So, you decided that somewhere to be me?"

Nora Alstreim gave a heavy nod of her head.

Princess Isabella blinked as she suddenly received a soul transmission. There was a slight pause before she moved her rosy lips, "Follow me."

She turned back and headed inside while Davis also followed her, his lips slowly turning into an imperceptible curve.

Nora Alstreim became a bit taken aback, wondering if she was accepted or not before taking a step forward and following them.

She pursued them into the pathway while she still possessed a few ounces of hesitation within her. She didn't know if her decision was right, but decided that this should be for the best if she ever wanted to realize even a bit of her ambition!

In any case, once she increased her cultivation and entered the peak of the Seventh Stage, she needed to get experience in the mid-sized Territories, and if she was a bit daring, could even enter the large-sized Territories to gain experience. Many Young Masters and Young Mistresses had died while tempering themselves outside, so she mused that it might be to her massive advantage if she possessed a strong backing from the start.

Of course, she was also aware that siding with a grand character like the Dragon Queen would have its own consequences as she could be used as a meat shield or a human cauldron anytime to fulfill the Dragon Queen's purpose.

At that time, she would have no choice but to resolve herself to fate, but although she was reluctant, she already had two plans in mind. Although one of the plans was a bit naive, she mused that the Dragon Queen would take care of her well if she swore absolute loyalty through a law-heart oath.

After all, the fact that the Dragon Queen treats her subordinates well remained true so far, as far as she could see!

Princess Isabella walked, her footsteps instilling an overbearing effect on Nora Alstreim. She had her face looking towards the front as she opened her mouth.

"You do realize that you do not meet my standards, don't you?"

Nora Alstreim's expression scrunched up into one of reluctance, but she still nodded her head as she looked at the Dragon Queen's noble walk.

"I am aware."

"If you understand, what makes you think that I will take you in as my subordinate?"

Nora Alstreim pursed her lips before she weighed her wealth or status, but nothing seemed to be of help in front of the elusive and mighty Dragon Queen.

After a few seconds, she muttered in a low voice...