

EMPEROR 1041

### **Chapter 1041 Burning Sea Brigade**

'Bastard Gyren! If you want to die, why drag me along!?' The elder inwardly began to fume in anger.

He knew who the young man was as he went by the name Gyren Alstreim, relatively famous for causing trouble and pulling the hand of any women he fancies in the streets; a silk pant. It was just fine if he was a silk pant as he could be easily dealt with, but he was the third son of a relatively strong Elder of the Alstreim Family, just below Elder Coyle Alstreim.

No one can easily touch him!

He wanted to curry favor by helping him and having him owe a favor, or at least a make a connection depending on the person he was facing trouble with, but when he saw who the person, he became quickly stricken with panic!

He turned back and saw Gyren Alstreim giving him a look of encouragement and confidence.

'Gyren, you blind bastard! To be not able to recognize Alchemist Davis among the younger generation... were you in seclusion or under a woman all this time!?' he raged.

There was no way the younger generation would fail to recognize after the Alchemy Exchange. It was one thing for ordinary and insignificant people present here in this general dining hall to not notice, but for Gyren Alstreim to not notice, it screwed him back instead!

The urge to sneakily disappear from this place took over him but noticing the people who were all watching him, waiting for him to take action, he gulped.

His lips moved, wanting to say something in compliance, but another voice abruptly echoed.

"How noisy... If it is like this in this lowly inn, how would we be able to have a gathering properly?"

"Well said, brother. I even lost my appetite over all this fuss. Who is going to take responsibility for annoying me? These ants?"

A man, along with a woman with blonde hair and similar reddish-blue robes, stood over the railings of the fifth floor, speaking in a loud and long-winded voice. Judging by their facial features, they seemed to be brother and sister, but instead of purple eyes, they possessed normal black eyes, which is entirely not typical to the people of the Alstreim Family.

The crowd all possessed a change of expression as they saw them, looking at them in a condescending manner!

Contrary to how one would think that they cast gazes of looking down on them because of their black eyes, they were instead looked at with a gaze full of envy and awe.

These two were none other than the captain and the vice-captain of the Burning Sea Brigade! The number one younger generational power in the Alstreim Family that roamed the seas and turned magical sea beasts into ashes with their flames!

The Alstreim Family Ocean was their territory, where they held most of the authority other than their Elders! Commoners from the Alstreim Family and all others from the other Empires except figureheads and relatively strong people must stop their ships in the ocean to pay respects to their fleet.

Otherwise, it is seen as a serious case of disrespect that would instantly be met with a harsh punishment!

To them, it was not overbearing at all as they must show their power once in a while to curb others from having any strange ideas against them. It was also common for them to meet out punishment even if someone hadn't done anything. They had a stark reputation in the seas, but this generation was relatively well-known for their arrogance rather than overbearingness.

Following the two siblings, numerous young people stepped over the edges of the floors, looking down at the ongoing fuss. It seemed that the commotion on the ground floor had attracted their attention.

The ordinary people were temporarily overwhelmed that they had their heads shrunk into their necks, not wanting to remain here any more, but none of them moved when considering that they would instantly enter the spotlight at this point in time.

Never did they exist that the younger generation experts would be dining in this second-rate inn! Something like this just wouldn't happen!

The inn elder secretly heaved a breath in relief. However, he felt that these younger generation experts had intentionally come out.

The private rooms were soundproofed, and unless there were an explosion or a quake, they wouldn't be able to tell! It was clear to him that all these youths were bored that they came to join in on the fun!

As for when Alchemist Davis released his attack, it was negligible that even he, who was meditating on the highest floor, could only sense a bit of the fluctuation.

"Kayan... I have painstakingly reserved most of the private rooms in this inn for us, but you are not giving me face by interrupting the gathering like this!" Another person echoed from the fifth floor.

"Painstakingly...? Didn't your family's peak expert afford this?" Kayan Alstreim, the male sibling and the captain of the Burning Sea Brigade sneered.

"Ravalat!" The reddish-blue robed woman took a step forward and placed her foot on the rail, one her brows widening, "Don't think you're the superior just because you are the captain of the Brilliant Flame Corps. There is no need for us to stick with this farce as you're even inferior to me!"

"You insolent fool!" Ravalat Alstreim waved his hand and pointed at her, "Kayale, have you forgotten your grandfather's words?"

"So just because your elders commanded you to die, you are going to die?" Kayale Alstreim ridiculed.

"Oh? Are you prepared to go against your family's peak expert? If you can't even fulfill your ability as a woman, that is fine with me. At least, my Brilliant Flame Corps's women would have-"

Ravalat Alstreim's voice suddenly trailed as he noticed that there was a commotion brewing on the lower floors. His lips curved in annoyance as his expression wore a frown.

What is more important than discussing what they have gathered here in the first place?

They looked down and saw everyone's gaze be fixed on a group of people.

A man and two women.

'Hmm? One of them seems to be a magical beast?' Was the first thought that emerged in their minds as their eyes momentarily widened by her beauty, but when Ravalat Alstreim and his Brilliant Flame Corps noticed, how could they not recognize!?

'Heavens! It's that King-Tier Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf!' Ravalat Alstreim's brain trembled as he muttered in panic, "What is it doing here!?"

Back in the Grand Welcoming Hall, they had watched this empire-toppling beauty overwhelm one of their Elders, Elder Coyle Alstreim!

How could they!? How could he forget the scene where the darkness engulfed the flame palm or the part where it threatened the Ancestor by taking Coyle Alstreim hostage with its doppelganger!?

His eyes shook as his heart palpitated as the first thought that emerged on his head was to check if the Dragon Queen was here, but he noticed someone else, a fairly seductive big-bosomed beauty and a man.

'That's... That's Alchemist Davis!!!'

That man was not wearing his alchemist robes but a new, luxurious robe that made him look like youth from a wealthy family. It made him not recognize Alchemist Davis at first glance as those clothes were not eye-catching enough with the beauties by his side.

### **Chapter 1042 Not Making A Move**

'This is... not good...' Ravalat Alstreim's expression fell.

He had brazenly shouted and almost revealed what he shouldn't have revealed in front of a crowd, especially in front of Alchemist Davis! His judgment had been momentarily clouded by these idiots who refused to heed his words for simply no other reason than to mock him.

Nonetheless, he didn't say anything and slowly inched back to his room but suddenly stopped halfway.

The private rooms were just accommodations. It was in the hall that was located on the top floor would they start to have their discussions, so until then, they were allowed to enjoy each other's presence as they partook in the feast prepared for the entirety of their visit today. In fact, they had even reserved the next day as the higher-ups felt that their discussion might extend!

However, when their whole discussion was about a single man residing in the Purple Guest Palace but was magically present here for some reason when they had painstakingly tried to be low-key in their movements, what was the use in having a discussion?

"Brother... Is that...?" Kayale Alstreim became flabbergasted as her mouth went slightly agape.

"Mhm..." Kayan Alstreim's gaze became frighteningly sharp as his black eyes flashed with a surge of fiery blue-flames, "That's Alchemist Davis..."

Though they had initially become surprised when looking at Alchemist Davis, Kayan Alstreim truly wanted to confirm if this person had stepped into the Mature Soul Stage at such an age and even wanted to have a battle!

His battle intent soared like a volcanic eruption as he had never battled a Sixth Stage Tri-Cultivator before!

However, he managed to stop himself as he knew that this wasn't the time.

These two, and almost the entire Burning Sea Brigade weren't present in the Grand Welcoming Hall or in the Grand Alstreim City, but in the seas that were in the northern direction, far behind the mountainous region in these past few months.

They had returned recently due to the disturbance of the Aqua Flood Dragon in the sea region. However, once they were here, they were told not to bother about their responsibilities or cultivation for some time but concentrate on another thing altogether.

They were told a few things and given an Imagery Stone that held Alchemist Davis and the Dragon Queen's image. However, they didn't know who Nadia was as they have never seen her image, but they have at least heard that a King-Tier Magical Beast belonging to the Dragon Queen was present in their Alstreim Family right now.

Other than the Brilliant Flame Corps members and a few others knowing about Nadia's human form, the others remained ignorant about her and just viewed her as another magical beast that was more or less equal to Alchemist Davis in strength.

Nadia's energy concealment state, which is her normal state, made them think that she was just Alchemist Davis's Magical Beast Mount, but an abnormally beautiful one, which made them nod in approval but still hold strange gaze as they weren't used to seeing a magical beast this attractive enough to move their hearts.

Meanwhile, Davis had already finished talking with the waiter and finally left towards a private room with Evelyn and Nadia.

While the elder had his back bending, Gyren Alstreim was kneeling on the floor, having a pale expression on his face. A while ago, his dependable brothers had informed him through soul transmission that the person he was against was Alchemist Davis!

He had practically pissed his pants at that time!

The whole reason they all were here was because of this person!

He didn't dare slight him anymore and instantly knelt on the floor, begging for forgiveness as he faked tears as his eyes became moist. However, Alchemist Davis didn't even bother to look at him and left with the waiter who seemed to have received a soul transmission from the elder of the Inn to take Alchemist Davis to Gyren's reserved private room.

Although he felt utterly humiliated, he didn't dare do anything that would warrant him to get killed without being able to speak a word. He admitted his wrongs as Alchemist Davis left, feeling like his life

had been spared. However, feeling all energy leave his body, he remained slumped on the floor, still feeling disbelief that he had just encountered a life-threatening situation just now.

In the end, the youth who have surrounded the Inn made no move to stop Alchemist Davis as they let him pass. In truth, everyone who was in his way disappeared back into their room as they knew that they haven't prepared to engage yet!

Any contact at this point that ended in rejection would be met with severe punishment! They couldn't help but look at Gyren with sympathetic and gloating expressions on their faces.

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Some younger generation experts still remained in their rooms, not bothering to come out because of the commotion. They understood that commotions were commonplace in an inn, and most didn't require their attention as it would soon be resolved anyhow.

In a certain corner of a particular room on the fourth floor, a woman sat alone with a complicated expression on her face, wondering why she was here when she had already given up on even making contact with that person.

'Earn Alchemist Davis's favor, and though shall be rewarded with a Low-Level Emperor Grade Treasure, and the organization you are part of shall also receive an additional Low-Level Emperor Grade Treasure...'

This was something that every Elder and Grand Elder had said to their younger generational experts!

She turned her head to look at the other beauties who weren't interested in watching the commotion, but strangely, they possessed determined expression on their faces.

An Emperor Grade Treasure for just receiving a favor!?

Who wasn't tempted!?

All they had to do was make Alchemist Davis ecstatic and earn his favor in some form, whether it be friendship or especially intimate ones. However, it was just the basics...

If a woman from the younger generation managed to go a step forward and become conceived with his child, it is said that the entire resources of the Alstreim Family would be used to protect and concentrated on her!

For all she knew, such a statement echoed by the upper-echelon of the Alstreim Family was unprecedented in at least the last 20,000 years!

Her grandfather had personally chided her not to slack and be aggressive in earning Alchemist Davis's favor and even said that their Ancestor wished for their union. She, who had initially given up, reluctantly came to this place!

She twirled her blonde hair and remained slumped, feeling complicated for the first time in her life. This feeling she was experiencing was completely foreign to her, and she didn't know how to explain, but she couldn't help but find herself looking forward to it.

"Is it time? When is gathering going to start officially?" A woman in seductive clothes and a lot of makeup that perfectly accentuated her beauty spoke up, all the while her glittering eyes were looking at the other women with contempt.

The women in the room remained silent. No one possessed an answer to that as it was decided by the leaders of the top two younger generation powers; the Burning Sea Brigade and the Brilliant Flame Corps.

"Sigh... Leader Kayan still hasn't said a word-"

Suddenly, the door to the room was pushed open, and a person, a white-robed man to be exact, appeared in their view.

### **Chapter 1043 Where Can I Find...?**

"Insolent!" That woman who spoke earlier rose and waved her sleeves, causing her twin peaks to tremble, "Don't you see that this room is only for women? Didn't you see the sign placed on the outside?"

"Let me spell it for you... Men... aren't... allowed... here!"

The white-robed person took a step forward regardless of her yapping and walked towards a woman who seemed to be astonished by his presence.

"You! Do you want to die!? You dare offend my Burning Sea Brigade!?" The woman went stumped in anger that she started to spout threats.

The white-robed man finally stood in front of the woman who sat alone in the corner and looked at her as his eyes flashed with a strange light.

"Sophie, Alchemist Davis is outside..."

"What!!!?"

The voice of disbelief echoed from the pompous woman, while the sudden news dumbfounded Sophie Alstreim. The next moment, she came out of her reverie and spoke, "What you are saying... is it true, Claudius?"

Claudius Alstreim nodded his head with a solemn expression on his face, but it was replaced with a wry smile, "But Alchemist Davis headed towards a private room with two women... Ah, one seemed to be his magical beast, and the other his wife who controls Poison Laws according to a few others..."

"Poison..." Sophie Alstreim recalled learning that Alchemist Davis had two wives, one proficient in Poison Laws and the other wife in Ice Laws, and also rumored to specialize in Yin Laws.

The woman from the Burning Sea Brigade no longer spoke and seemed to take out a messaging talisman to confirm the veracity of the news. Quickly, her expression changed as she looked at Claudius Alstreim.

"The one who is called Claudius, where is Alchemist Davis?"

Claudius smiled before he pointed at her, not at her but behind.

That woman's expression changed, "Doesn't this room belong to that pervert...? Gyren managed to earn Alchemist Davis's favor already!?"

Claudius Alstreim shook his head, "No... He initially seemed to have not even recognized Alchemist Davis and instead offended him at the inn entrance. Although nothing seemed to have happened to him, he seemed to be severely punished by the two leaders and kicked out."

The woman's expression relaxed before she sneered, "Serves him right! He knew that we were going to stay in this room and planned to harass us with a few others. Fortunately, Leader Kayan already knew of his plan and told us to stay put so that he could teach him a lesson!"

"But who would've thought that he would've offended someone he shouldn't!" That woman couldn't help but giggle in a musical voice.

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"Hehehe... Let's dig in!" Once the dish server left a plethora of dishes that dug on their voracious appetite, Davis licked his lips and started to partake in the feast.

The room was spacious, able to fit Nadia's natural form. With a single lick, she wiped clean the plates as she took it into her mouth, gorging on it and savoring it with fervor. However, the long table was full of dishes that seemed like it wasn't going to be exhausted at least for ten minutes!

Normally, a feast took time to prepare, but since there was already a feast going on, Davis quickly got the dishes he had ordered, and naturally, he ordered the entire menu except the dishes that granted sexual effects on him or them.

Fifteen minutes passed.

Davis lay on the couch by the corner, burping and easing his stomach with his palm as he felt full. The quality of meat that he had eaten belonged to Lord Beast Stage Magical Beasts, and it completely made him satisfied, making him feel full in utter satisfaction. Evelyn also relaxed beside him, occasionally licking her lips to savor the lingering spices that remained.

"Master... If Magical Beast learned to cook 'dishes' like these, how good would it be..."

Nadia dreamily relished and gave one last look towards the dish and noticed that there were remnant pieces of meat still there, but looking at the small size of it, she transformed into her human form before sinking her teeth into it bit by bit. She found this method of eating to be delightful as well.

Davis couldn't help but laugh at her.

As they were relaxing, a knock could be heard from their door.

Davis released a satisfied breath and moved his lips, "Enter..."

The door creaked open, and a near-breathtaking beauty entered his view. She wore a half-body fur coat that seemed to be made from fox fur over her humble yet tantalizing red robes that accentuated her features.

She entered and closed the door before bowing with her hands, clasped respectfully, "Jaisi hopes that Alchemist Davis enjoyed our inn's culinary skills that reflected in our dishes."

"It was indeed, perfect!" Davis didn't bother to keep up his demeanor as he slumped over the couch and gestured with a wave of his sleeves.

"Jaisi is honored to receive Alchemist Davis's praise." She then noticed that Alchemist Davis and the others hadn't touched any of their alcohols. She slightly narrowed her eyes before she spoke up, "If Alchemist Davis doesn't mind, this entire feast is on us."

"Is that fine?" Davis frowned, "Wait... You're the owner of this Inn?"

Jaisi Alstreim smilingly nodded her head.

"I see..." Davis continued, "But I'm sure that there were many dishes that had Peak-Level Lord Beast Stage Meat... Wouldn't it cost a few hundred thousand High-Level Spirit Stones?"

"Please accept this token of 'gracing us with your presence'." Jaisi Alstreim gracefully bowed again, "Your esteemed presence will allow us to attract more patrons in the future. If possible, we hope to serve you again~."

She sent a blue-colored token to Davis before it floated in front of him. A VIP Status Token of this particular Inn, meaning that he only needed to pay thirty percent of what he ordered or bought from here.

Davis nodded, "Then, I'll accept your token."

Grasping the token in his hands, he started to feel that being low-key would not allow him to enjoy these perks but instead, would sometimes bring him trouble. After all, if no one recognized him as a talented man from a 'powerful' background, people were bound to suppress him for no reason other than to show their force or status.

It was how the cultivation world spun, mostly receiving enjoyment from the misery of others.

"Esteemed Patron, do you need an additional feast? We can-"

"No need." Davis shook his hand before he asked, "Do you know where I can purchase authentic and high-quality King Grade Treasures like Pills, Formations, and Inscriptions, especially Spatial Talismans?"

Jaisi Alstreim became confused.

Does Alchemist Davis lack all these things?

'That's right!' She understood, 'Although the Dragon Queen may possess these things, Alchemist Davis wouldn't necessarily be in possession of all these...'

"Of course. All that esteemed patron mentioned can be found in the Verdant Alstreim Treasure House owned by one of the Grand Elders." Jaisi Alstreim politely explained and mentioned the way to the Verdant Alstreim Treasure House that was further west.

Davis politely returned with a word of thanks.

With just a nod of agreement to Ancestor Dian Alstreim, he could probably enjoy the unreserved attention and treasures of the Alstreim Family. However, Davis did not choose to tread in that direction as it goes against his ideals.

His reasoning was simple as he didn't want to owe the Alstreim Family. Jaisi Alstreim's small VIP Token was just her way of securing a future for her Inn. It didn't warrant him to reciprocate, but he would be required or expected to return the gratitude if he used the Alstreim Family's treasures. That's basic common sense and etiquette in the cultivation world.

Therefore, as long he upheld his ideals, he wouldn't act shameless and return nothing if he were to take treasures from the Alstreim Family.

"Also, where can I find poison?" Davis suddenly inquired.

"Uh?" Jaisi Alstreim let out a sound of incomprehension as her expression changed.

#### **Chapter 1044 Poison-Attributed Spirit Attribute Source**

Davis was unfazed as he pulled Evelyn to his side, making her lean over his shoulder. He had his arms wrapped around her neck, his palm almost roaming above her big-bosom as he caressed her cheeks.

"I meant where can I find a Poison-Attributed Spirit Attribute Source in the Grand Alstreim City?"

Jaisi Alstreim's lips twitched as she forced a smile at their act of intimacy while recalling that this green-haired seductive woman seemed to be Alchemist Davis's wife. She couldn't help but admit that she was enticing and sexually attractive.

Looks like the word spread outside about how he had a poison cultivator as his wife was true, and even the rumors seemed to be true.

He dared to make relations with a poison cultivator, and not only does it seem as if he treats her good, he even dares to strengthen her cultivation base and law comprehension!

Was Alchemist Davis mad?

'Any man would be afraid of being poisoned by the woman he loved! And so, the natural answer should be to not fall in love with a poisonous woman!' She couldn't help but think with preconceived bias.

She felt that he was either mad or liked living in extreme danger all the time. As for if he was naive, she felt that it was not the case since there was no way a Soul Forging Cultivation genius could be a fool in her books.

'Nevertheless... A Poison-Attributed Spirit Attribute Source, huh...'

Jaisi took a slight breath before answering, "Jaisi doesn't know if something like that is available, but if it's someone selling an appropriate amount of Spirit Attribute Sources in the Alstreim Family, it must be either from the Family Treasury or the Verdant Alstreim Treasure House."

"Jaisi muses that Alchemist Davis could try asking the Verdant Alstreim Treasure House, but if you may like, Jaisi can send people to confirm while you will have the privilege to enjoy your stay for the remaining time."

"No need, we'll be leaving soon after some time." Davis played with Evelyn's green hair as he ran his fingers through it. He couldn't help but not stop himself from inhaling her fragrance.

However, he suddenly frowned before he smiled, "On second thought, I changed my mind."

"I'll give you a list of treasures I need..."

Jaisi Alstreim's expression changed as she knew that she had to get hold of this opportunity!

"Jaisi is ecstatic to oblige to your request."

"No, you misunderstood me." Davis shook his fingers.

Jaisi blinked before she obediently bowed, "Jaisi is useless. Please point out your demands for Jaisi to understand."

Davis smiled at her indifferent expression before a devious smile emerged on his face, "I want you to make this list..."

"..."

He moved his lips, and another word came out, but that made Jaisi Alstreim's eyes go wide.

It only took a moment for her to understand before she looked at Alchemist Davis with a trace of admiration, "Yes, I understand."

"It's all good if you understand. You can stay here for a while or enter again after ten minutes. I need some time to organize what I need and bring up the list."

"Then..." Jaisi Alstreim clasped her hands with a smile, "Jaisi will take Alchemist Davis's offer and make myself stay at comfort here."

She walked towards the opposite side and sat on the couch in a graceful manner. Once she made herself comfortable, her gaze landed on Alchemist Davis, but she noticed that his wife, who was leaning over his shoulder, was intently watching her with a composed yet observant gaze.

It was as if she was warning her that she should not take any actions to near Alchemist Davis.

'Heh! Our figures are mostly the same, but my facial features are more refined and better than yours, not to mention that you train in Poison Laws while I train in righteous and orthodox Fire Laws. Even if Alchemist Davis found you to his liking, he would definitely prefer me over you!' Jaisi Alstreim inwardly sneered, but her expression was calm without any ripple.

It was as if she had spaced out, thinking about something else while watching them.

Time passed.

Jaisi Alstreim remained confident, but no matter how she waited, Alchemist Davis didn't cast her a single glance. This made her feel bitter and a bit discouraged, making her doubt what part of her didn't compare to that poisonous woman?

Not even a single glance? Even some Elders have looked at her in a sexual way! It just wasn't possible for a young man to not take a glance at her!

'Is Alchemist Davis perhaps thinking that I have already lost my innocence?'

Jaisi Alstreim felt that she should clarify it in an indirect way. She felt that it might be why Alchemist Davis didn't look at her and felt that it was understandable since most people thought she had owned this Inn by selling her body.

But in reality, only a few knew that she had established this Inn through her own prowess and brains!

A few minutes later, Davis finally completed a list with soul force and grasped it in his hand to check if he had all he wanted to be listed. Checking for a few seconds, he nodded his head and raised his head to see that Jaisi Alstreim was already in front of her.

"Perfect, you know what to do..." Davis handed over the list.

Jaisi Alstreim respectfully took the list and cast a lingering gaze before she stored it into her spatial ring.

"Alchemist Davis, if I may be rude, can I invite you to my four-hundredth birthday celebration that is held two months later in my humble Inn?"

"Of course, but I'm afraid that I'm not going to be able to attend."

"I see..." Jaisi Alstreim wryly smiled before she took a step back and bowed, "Then I won't intrude any more than it is required..."

She turned around and left. However, she heaved a sigh and muttered in a low voice as she walked, "Sigh, I'm long past my youth and have still yet to give myself to a man... I wonder if I can attract a talented and caring man to marry me before I become five-hundred years old. "

Slowly walking towards the door, she kept waiting for any kind of response, but no matter how she waited, no voice stopped her. Her body trembled as she pursed her lips and decisively left.

The door closed, leaving the three of them alone.

Evelynn slightly swiveled her head and giggled, "Husband, she was waiting the whole time for you glance at her and even went far as to state let you know about her virtuous upholding character for over four hundred years."

Davis chuckled a bit, "It seems that way..."

However, his expression changed, "But being able to stay a virgin for four hundred years, I don't know if I should feel apologetic or applaud her efforts to look for the right or preferred man during all this time."

Evelynn's expression became dull, "That means..."

Davis shook his head, "You don't need to hold doubt over my intentions all the time. If I truly fancy or came to love someone, I'll tell you firsthand."

"Alright, but just so you know, I didn't mean that way." Evelynn giggled.

"What do you mean?"

Davis's eyes flashed. When Evelynn asked about other women, was there any meaning other than wanting to know that if he was interested in them or not?

## Chapter 1045 Verdant Alstreim Treasure House

Evelynn explained, "Today, Princess Isabella was explaining how she was overjoyed when you won the Alchemy Exchange, gaining much renown that actually preceded her status for a moment, and even more so in the alchemy world."

"Husband, you are now like a brightly burning candle flame that inevitably attracts moths. Various women will swarm to you like those moths diving into the flames, trying to become one with you by earning your favor."

"Moreover, if they actually had an inkling of your true prowess, I muse they would probably stop at nothing! They would go all out to gain your favor with only their self-interests in their mind!"

"That's why... All I wanted to say is... please don't lose to lure, enticement and sexual appeal."

Looking at her sincere and worried gaze, Davis nodded his head, "You don't need to worry. I'll keep your words in my heart."

Evelynn smiled before she giggled, "That said, I think you are still vulnerable. Unless they hurt you or us, you never raise a hand against them."

Davis rolled his eyes, "Seducing is a full-fledged form of offensive action when the other party is not interested. I merely didn't want to create a commotion at that time, or I would've sent that Immeth Alstreim flying into oblivion."

"Immeth Alstreim?" Evelynn frowned, "Why does her name come up here?"

Davis's expression froze.

Crap! It seemed that she didn't know about that! Princess Isabella didn't tell her?

"Hahaha!" Evelynn abruptly laughed as she looked at his reaction, "You're too funny! Princess Isabella already told me that, and that is why I told you all these things."

Davis possessed an unamused expression on her face. She was just asking to be bullied.

"Nonetheless," Evelynn continued, "I became used to this long ago, and Natalya probably would as well but would Princess Isabella endure you accepting other women?"

Davis pursed his lips before he chuckled. He felt other than the way they remained united; they always constantly imagined what the other two were thinking.

"Indeed, she's a tough skull to crack, but..."

Davis raised his hand and held her chin as he inclined it towards his lips, "Eventually, I'll make her bones melt the same way I made yours melt."

He reached and gave her a gentle peck.

"Hmph!~" Evelynn's eyes were moist before her gaze sharpened as she snorted, "You're a bad husband!~"

Davis laughed in response.

However, Evelynn closely stuck her body to him and embraced his arm as if she would never let him go out of her reach while a smile secretly emerged on her face.

'As long as you keep loving me, I will be able to accommodate everything else!~'

At this point, Evelynn almost no longer cared about other potential women other than her sisters. However, her infatuation and obsession towards Davis remained the same, even showing signs of increasing every time something major happened between them.

Although some others might say that her standards as the first wife have sunk to an all-time low, Evelynn digressed as she was extremely content with her current life! In her husband's hectic cultivation journey, she felt that just not being left out itself is a blessing from the heavens!

She had reached the Sixth Stage, a cultivation level she thought that she would never be able to reach in her lifetime! And today, he had taken her out and treated her like a true wife, giving her all the attention that he had to offer! It gave her tremendous satisfaction that she felt absolute contentment!

What more did she need? She knew how not to be greedy!

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Half an hour later, Davis, Evelynn, and Nadia arrived at another place.

It was naturally the Verdant Alstreim Treasure House. It was a long and tall building that stretched a few kilometers into the distance as it floated in the sky.

They entered the grand entrance on the first floor before a person came to receive them, dressed in blue robes.

"Welcome to the Verdant Alstreim Treasure St... What!?" A woman who possessed a gentle countenance and a curvaceous body looked at them in shock.

Davis couldn't help but smile a little, but he was already getting used to this reaction bit by bit as everyone seemed to be acting the same whenever and wherever they saw or the beauties beside him for the first time.

Word seemed to travel fast, and behind him, outside the Verdant Alstreim Treasure House, there seemed to be a lot of onlookers following him but not daring to make contact. Their behavior was as abnormal as it could be, but he didn't think it was strange.

A Mature Soul Stage Soul Forging Cultivator below hundred years is practically impossible to exist in their eyes as even with resources, their cultivators within hundred years old would be hard-pressed to reach Elder Soul Stage.

But, Logan, his father, was an exception to this case because of him. He provided his father what others wouldn't be able to easily procure, a Will-less King Grade Lightning Elemental, and that made it possible for Logan to reach Elder Soul Stage within a hundred years. Not only was the breakthrough achieved within a hundred years, but it was reached within sixty years.

However, Davis also knew that further breakthroughs in Soul Forging Cultivation would be difficult for his father without any significant resources aiding him.

Nonetheless, when he headed from the Purple Guest Palace, he initially thought about how his abnormal breakthrough hadn't been spread but suppressed, but after witnessing the commotion in Jaise Alstreim Inn, the people who were following him and the woman in front of him, he knew that he was perhaps the Alstreim Family's target of veneration right now.

"A-Alchemist Davis... It's an honor to have your esteemed presence at our store." The blue-robed woman hastily bowed, her cleavage coming into their view.

She raised her head while bowing, "How can Xiao Meili serve Alchemist Davis?"

Davis blinked a bit as he didn't expect to hear a Chinese name but quickly recalled Su Hualing and her two sisters were also from this region but working as servants for Daniuis Alstreim.

'Where did they all come from? What's their origin?' Davis mused, but he was a bit disinterested in finding out right now.

Besides, it wasn't like a random woman working here would wonder why her name was different from the norm here and search about her origin when she's looking as if she's working hard to make ends meet.

"Are there Spirit Attribute Sources for sale?" He got to the point.

"Yes!" Xiao Meili's words were as bright as the sun, "We have them on the Fifth Floor. Kindly follow Xiao Meili-"

"No need, I'd like you to send it to the Purple Guest Palace after I purchase. I'm looking for a Poison-Attributed Spirit Attribute Source. In other words, a Poison Essence. Does this store have it?"

'Poison Essence!' Xiao Meili's heart shook as her gaze fell on the big-bosomed woman beside him. She instantly recalled and gulped.

"We do have ones a-at the Earth Grade and two at Sky Grade..."

"Perfect!" Davis's eyes gleamed, "How much does all of them cost!?"

"All of them!?"

"Yes, all of them..." Davis gravely nodded his head, matching her intensity.

Xiao Meili was flabbergasted as she didn't know what to say. Unable to provide an estimate, she opened her mouth...

### **Chapter 1046 Eight Types**

"Esteemed patron, Xiao Meili is unable to give an estimate. It is Xiao Meili's fault."

Davis released a breath, "I see... It isn't anything to worry about, but do you know how much a Sky Grade Poison Essence is valued at?"

Xiao Meili hurriedly nodded her head, "A Sky Grade Spirit Attribute Source is usually valued at a higher rate, and the more valuable and rare it is, the more the price would be high. Since this Territory lacks Poison Essences, unlike the Poison Lord Villa Territory, we usually sell it at a price higher than the norm."

"So, a Low-Level Sky Grade Poison Essence would cost about the price of a High-Level King Grade Treasure...?"

Davis nodded his head in agreement. The price was right.

He wasn't hoping to find King Grade Poison Essences as he knew that they were incredibly rare and would be hard to find here. He would have better chances if he went to the Poison Lord Villa Territory in the north, but that would take too long.

Besides, Poison Essences were too dangerous. They are contagious and quick-spreading calamities that it might cause a widespread epidemic in the shortest time possible! Once poisoned, it would be difficult to find the required antidote that might save thousands and millions of lives!

Many powers outright prohibited to keep or sell Poison Essences because these malignant entities were too dangerous and would kill humans on sight! It was their instinct, and if they possessed a Will on top of that, it was said that Poison Essences were said to be crafty and deadly, making them terrifying entities to be dealt with!

Therefore, it was common that cultivators, especially top experts, would be sent to destroy the Poison Essences at the moment of their first sighting! They would additionally make sure none of the essences of the poison remains so that it doesn't return to bite them back.

Nevertheless, some people would still like to make a profit out of it, no matter how dangerous the matter they were dealing with ended up to be! Especially those cultivators at the Poison Lord Villa Territory. They love it!

In any case, since Xiao Meili seems to know nothing about Poison Essences, it looks like he would have to go and see what the Verdant Alstreim Treasure House had in store for them. Following her over to the fifth floor, they eventually reached a grand hall that seemed to be securely sealed with formations and experts guarding it.

A massive door blocked their path. It had the board [Spirit Attribute Source Hall] etched above on top of it in grand deep strokes, making one feel humble in front of it.

Xiao Meili brought them in and respectfully left as she bowed, leaving to call in another person who might be helpful in their purchase. Besides, she had her own worries. However, Davis stopped her and had her show them around as he didn't want to deal with another person.

Xiao Meili felt embarrassed and honored that she obliged and took them inside, "Xiao Meili will try her best to meet the expectations of our esteemed patron."

She had visited this place many times before on account of many customers wanting just to witness the majesty and grandeur of Spirit Attribute Sources. She had walked them around, mostly younger generation brats who spoke like they owned this place. Many had hit on her too, but they dared not go overboard considering the place.

Nevertheless, not one of them wanted to go near the disgusting Poison Essences that even she didn't go spare them a glance even though she had many chances to see them. She didn't want to have nightmares after a week of hard work's sleep.

They walked in the corridor, and over both sides, many doors were present, each leading to a particular and specialized room. All of the rooms seemed to be locked. However, there were see-through windows, a transparent kind of material that allowed them to see what was inside.

Davis and the others watched as they conversed.

In those sealed rooms, flames soared into the air, water flowed in a seamless manner without a ripple, breeze ran through while screeching, the dirt piled up as vitality grew, trees and branches extended towards the skies, blinding light caused one's eyes to squeeze, and darkness that eerily flew around in a hazy space appeared in their view.

Other than the Poison Essences Davis had wanted to see, he got to witness Fire Essences, Water Essences, Wind Elementals, Earth Essence, Wood Essence, Lightning Elementals, Light Elementals, and Darkness Elementals. They got to witness eight Spirit Attribute Sources!

Davis, Evelyn, and Nadia were in awe as they saw the Spirit Attribute Sources. Many of them were at the Earth Grade and Sky Grade, a few at King Grade. Their image was particularly striking that it caused them to be entranced with their beautiful and extraordinary image. It was utterly mind-boggling to them as they had never seen all of them gather in one place, locked up to be exact.

Davis particularly found that Wind Elementals were like beauties, taking form in women's shape, hazy and obscure as the wind.

Unlike the others, was that why they were called Elementals?

He read from ancient records before that it was derived from how the Sky belonged to the humans, and so the Wind Elementals would manifest themselves into humans. However, since there were also Wind Elementals in the form of magical beasts, many people debated whether if this argument was true.

Nevertheless, it was also true that Wind Elementals were majorly found to be taking the form of humans. It was the same for Lightning Elementals, except they weren't fond of taking the shape of a human but the punishing clouds and similar irregular shapes.

As for the Light Elementals and Darkness Elementals, Davis wasn't able to see through them as the light coming from them was too bright, or no light replaced with pitch-black darkness. The doors were sealed, so he wouldn't be able to send his soul sense unless he decided to penetrate them.

However, this part of the large building alone seemed to be further encased with Low-Level Emperor Grade Ores that made soul senses were stopped and deflected upon touch, even strongly rejected. Apparently, this kind of material was very hard to get that it cost a fortune.

It was said that a late Ancestor of the Alstreim Family built it!

These materials that made up the wall and the doors were applied in three layers, one inside and one from the outside, while the middle layer seemed to be made from High-Level Emperor Grade Ores that had the durability to withstand attacks from a Low-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouse!

This was all patiently explained by the gentle and adorable Xiao Meili.

Altogether, this didn't allow his High-Level Soul Sense to penetrate the walls in theory, but Davis was extremely interested to know that if his High-Level Supreme Soul Stage soul sense would be able to penetrate through the walls!

If it did, he knew that his prowess at this point would actually compare or be greater to an Eighth Stage Soul Forging Cultivator!

Seamless and undetectable soul sense extended from his soul sea, extending towards the walls.

But...

### **Chapter 1047 Poison Essences**

'As expected... My soul sense is unable to penetrate through the walls or the doors...' Davis frowned as he realized that his High-Level Supreme Soul Stage Cultivation still wasn't comparable to Low-Level King Soul Stage.

He wasn't even able to touch the walls as there seemed to be a few inches of space still separating the wall and his soul sense. It was rejected even before it touched, meaning that he wasn't even powerful enough to reach the foot of King Soul Stage.

He mused that his prowess was at least greater than a peak, Peak-Level Supreme Soul Stage Cultivator, and worse than a Low-Level King Soul Stage Cultivator.

The more he increased his cultivation, the tougher it was getting for him to cross ranks. He thought he already understood this, but then he felt like he was being cheated by the heavens.

How many times does he have to take drugs!?

'Unfortunately, I don't have a 'Soul Emerging Pill' that is capable of increasing my prowess at the Seventh Stage...' Davis felt a bit disappointed.

The Soul Emerging Pill would be relatively useless to him if he were to use it again since its efficacy had already been absorbed by him, and he didn't have a superior or a modified version of that pill with him.

'Perhaps, I would be able to fill in this gap once I reach Peak-Level Supreme Soul Stage...'

For now, he had to abandon the thought of getting a good look at the Light Elementals and Darkness Elementals. He even had the urge to buy all of them but knew that Poison Essences came first in his priority.

Soon, they almost reached the end of the hall. Since each elemental was placed hundred or two hundred meters away from each other, it took some time for them to walk while sightseeing. Besides, Xiao Meili's explanation made them understand a lot about the origins and powers of these Spirit Attribute Sources.

It seemed that Xiao Meili knew a lot about Spirit Attribute Sources and their value that she held them in high regard, even though they were cultivation resources in almost every person's eyes. However, as they walked towards the end, her expression became dull and constantly kept turning into one of panic from calmness.

It could be seen that she was afraid, or rather disgusted by Poison Essences?

Davis and the others first stopped by a large door.

The first Poison Essence became visible to their eyes.

Its body appeared light-green, writhing in the shape of a lamp, flickering with a shade of darkness in an eerie manner.

"This... This is a Peak-Level Earth Grade Poison Essence, Ivy Leaf Poison Lamp..." Xiao Meili muttered, "This Poison Essence always makes me scared, so I don't dare come anywhere near it... and don't go past it..."

"So, you don't anything about it?" Davis jokingly asked.

Xiao Meili embarrassingly chuckled as she bowed again in apology.

"It's the second time you're apologizing for the same matter..." Davis chuckled.

"I... Please wait for a few seconds. I will instantly learn the details and explain!" Xiao Meili patted her bosom and was about to move when Davis stopped her.

"It's fine. This is only a Peak-Level Earth Grade Poison Essence, right? Didn't you say that this store has a few Sky Grade ones? Show me the strongest one!"

Xiao Meili nodded her head twice. She at least knew about the two names of the Poison Essences she disliked. One was the first in line, and the other was the last in the corridor, and also the strongest Poison Essence the store possessed.

They passed by the Ivy Leaf Poison Lamp and encountered a few more Poison Essences, both at the level of Earth Grade and Sky Grade. Three Earth Grade Poison Essences, one at the High-Level Earth Grade and two at the Peak-Level Earth Grade.

They also encountered a Sky Grade Poison Essence, a Mid-Level Sky Grade Poison Essence.

On the way, Davis noticed that some of the Essences and Elementals already had their Wills erased. However, none of these five Poison Essences had their Wills erased. He promptly asked her about this to her, and she answered.

"No one dares to send soul force into Poison Essences, afraid that they would be unknowingly poisoned." Xiao Meili fearfully muttered as she trembled.

Davis nodded his head in understanding.

To erase the Will of the Spirit Attribute Source, a cultivator must engage in a soul battle with the Will, which is extremely dangerous. Since this is the case, it doesn't have to be a single time, but a cultivator could make the Spirit Attribute Source endure a battle of attrition, exhausting it before eventually gaining victory. The latter is an easier and relatively safe method to completely obtain the Spirit Attribute Source!

Additionally, only with the soul's probe could one check if the Will of the Spirit Attribute Source had completely been eradicated. Otherwise, if even a remnant of the erased Will remained, it would be

almost certain that the cultivator who tried to absorb that Spirit Attribute Source would end up regretting not being thorough!

Even death is a possibility!

The soul was frail and a glaring weak point in humans. Almost no one would want to injure their souls so that others could enjoy the benefits.

And when it comes to Poison Essences, no one wanted their souls to get poisoned. It was a one-way ticket to die early without ever finding a remedy in their remaining lifetime.

Nevertheless, in the Verdant Alstreim Treasure House, Davis knew that some of the Spirit Attribute Sources hadn't had their Wills erased because it would be detrimental. If they just left it like that, it would cost extra for the patron, equal to a mission of killing a Seventh Stage Cultivator or more! It gave them extra profit!

That's why most of the younger generation members wouldn't get a Sky Grade or King Grade Spirit Attribute Sources as the cost to procure even one of them was just too high! They might get Mortal Grade or Earth Grade Spirit Attribute Sources but rarely Sky Grade Spirit Attribute Sources. Much less needs to be said about King Grade Spirit Attribute Sources!

To get a Peak-Level Sky Grade or King Grade Spirit Attribute Source, either the younger generation had to be spoiled, being fed with a silver spoon, or they had to gain it by showing their worth through cultivation and talent!

Davis and the others walked past the Mid-Level Sky Grade Poison Essence before finally coming across the strongest and deadliest Poison Essence in the Grand Alstreim City!

"Hehehe... Hehe... Hesheshehe!!!"

A snicker resounded from the other side of the sealed gate. A dark aura surrounded the inner region before two dark green shade of lights flickered. It shook in mid-air before a ghastly human face appeared in mid-air. Its whole body was dark green in color, kept bubbling and dissolving as if the flesh of the face was continually being eroded before restored, repeating the same process again and again.

Xiao Meili possessed an aghast expression on her face. Looking at the terrifying face that had an evil grin on its lips, she couldn't help but take a few steps back. It wasn't only that as she even retched, almost vomiting out whatever she had eaten earlier today on the spot!

### **Chapter 1048 Different Roots**

Davis was about to soothe Xiao Meili's psyche so that she does not make this place a mess or humiliate herself, but fortunately, she closed her eyes and tried to calm herself down.

Nadia didn't have a change of expression at all. After seeing so many Spirit Attribute Sources, she was rather getting bored and remained indifferent to its ghastly image. Compared to her master's mysterious yet terrifying energy, she felt that it was lackluster.

On the other hand, Evelyn possessed a determined expression on her face while her brows were furrowed. She knew that she had to absorb this wretched, ugly, and truly disgusting face into her

dantian to improve her cultivation and law comprehension. Otherwise, it was possible that she would be unable to catch up to her husband or her two sisters anytime soon.

Davis noticed her expression, and inwardly nodded his head. Her eyes didn't waver at all. If it were the Evelynn of the past, he knew that she would be like Xiao Meili right now, ending up terrified and disgusted by the shape of these Poison Essences.

Indeed, it wasn't just this Poison Essence that took a ghastly shape of a rotting face. Out of the six Poison Essences, three of them possessed sinister shapes!

Poison Essences tend to mostly take the shape of what, where, and why they were formed from, but they also possessed the tendency to constantly change shapes to their discretion. Right now, Davis could see that this Peak-Level Sky Grade Poison Essence took the shape of a ghastly human face to intimidate them.

'Heh! Even though numerous formations imprison it, it still has the mood to scare us... Is this its nature, something that all Poison Essences are born with?' Davis mused before he looked at Xiao Meili.

"What's this stupid face's name and origin?"

"Eh? Oh..." Xiao Meili understood before she nodded her head, "Its name is Pestilent Dragonfly Dust Spawn."

"As for its origin and powers, please give me a moment."

She hesitatingly looked at the ghastly green face before she walked up to the sealed gate. However, she moved to the side four steps away before knowingly stepping on an invisible mechanism.

From the ground, the surface moved as a jade slip appeared. She bent her waist and picked it up carefully before reading it. After a few seconds, she looked at Alchemist Davis and explained.

"This Pestilent Dragonfly Dust Spawn is born from the corpse dust of the Verdant Dust Dragonfly, among the numerous carcasses. The Verdant Dust Dragonfly is known for their resilience to certain poisons like paralytic ones. As for their poisonous prowess, it is said that it is capable of creating a poisonous dust storm in groups, making it easy for them to poison a city full of Fifth Stage Experts to death!"

"Oh...? Fifth Stage Experts? Mid-Level Sky Grade?" Davis became confused before his expression brightened, "Did this Pestilent Dragonfly Dust Spawn manage to grow by two levels, reaching Peak-Level Sky Grade in prowess?"

Xiao Meili pursed her lips as she nodded her head, "It is stated that it killed a million souls as it targeted the towns of the Alstreim Family, and grew by using their souls as an energy source about thirty thousand years ago."

"Thirty thousand years ago!?" Davis's expression changed, "It's been imprisoned from such a long time ago?"

Xiao Meili shook her head, "No, it's said that it managed to hide in the collapsed crevice of the Verdant Range Valley for many thousand years before it was captured by one of our Ancestors after an expedition into that collapsed crevice."

"So an Ancestor-level character captured it. No wonder they were able to bring a monstrosity like this here and not kept in the Treasury for more security. I initially thought that this place was controlled by a Grand Elder, but to think that its history really belongs to an Ancestor..."

"Time sure flies fast..." Davis was in awe before he quickly frowned.

When he grows in cultivation in the future, would his perception of time also change? At some point, thirty thousand years would appear very little that even relationships wouldn't matter anymore?

Davis instantly experienced goosebumps at the random thought. Thirty thousand years was just too far away from him that he couldn't honestly comprehend how much of a time it was and the number of experiences he would gain during that time.

"It was unknown what kind of phenomenon is required to take place for the Poison Essence to be born, and it is safe to say that the phenomenon was a special one. Otherwise, it is possible that a new Pestilent Dragonfly Dust Spawn may be born as there's still the presence of these dragonflies in the west region of the Alstreim Family's territory."

Xiao Meili heaved a gentle and relieved sigh, "I can't thank Ancestors of the Alstreim Family enough. I also come from a humble town in the western region, so to think that it could still be present somewhere underneath just gives me the chills..."

Davis blinked on hearing her statement. He couldn't help but ask, "Xiao Meili, why is your name different from the others?"

"Eh? Does A-Alchemist Davis find my name strange?" Xiao Meili became flustered.

"Not at all... I just find it interesting. It makes me curious..."

Xiao Meili looked at his honest expression before she nodded his head.

"My father told me that it's a name from another language that has been lost to time. I don't know its name, but he also mentioned how our names were common in ancient times but not so now, but we still continue the tradition and keep it so that we can honor our ancestors."

"You don't know the name of the language?" Davis became a bit amused.

Xiao Meili shook her head, "We use a name list that has been passed down for generations and generations."

'What...? Are they using a name list? How long are they keep upholding this tradition for...?' Davis became flabbergasted and wanted to ask, but it was rather obvious that Xiao Meili knew nothing.

"So, you don't even know what Meili means?"

"I know that... It means beautiful and graceful." Xiao Meili giggled.

Davis couldn't help but smile.

Clearly, it was Chinese but not Mandarin or Cantonese or any other dialect for that matter. It was probably way old and advanced but became redundant after the birth of Sky Word Language, just like how every other language and literature studies became irrelevant to cultivators.

The Sky Word Language was said to be directly introduced to every cultivator living at that time to unite humanity. Perhaps, only mortals who forgot about the Sky Word Language after that particular generation failed to pass on were fighting about their regional languages at this point.

This made him think if the Chinese Language didn't originate on Earth in the first place but made an appearance from some other place. Its fantastical history that had 'Cultivation' and 'Heaven' also came to be true once he came to this cultivation world, proving that it had roots in the cultivation world. However, it could also be said to be the same about every other culture in some instances.

There was a spatial formation connecting the Grand Sea Continent and the Earth, so he wasn't surprised to think if there might be another spatial formation that might lead to somewhere else but just hadn't been found.

The Twelve Vile Vortices on Earth that denied him entry were suspicious as hell in regarding this matter!

### **Chapter 1049 Expensive Price**

"Let's return to the topic..." Davis cast his glance at the Pestilent Dragonfly Dust Spawn. It still kept snickering like a fool, but at his point, even Xiao Meili was not afraid of it since she realized that it could not do anything to her despite its cringe-worthy appearance.

"How much does this cost?"

Xiao Meili gulped as she hesitated, "A-Alchemist Davis... It's too expensive for its grade..."

"How much?" Davis repeated.

Xiao Meili raised her hand and stretched five fingers, "Fifty Peak-Level Spirit Stones..."

Davis pursed his lips and his brows knitted with a frown. The price was almost damn near a trash-quality Low-Level Emperor Grade Treasure!

"Is it not acceptable to pay with 50,000 High-Level Spirit Stones?"

"A-Alchemist Davis...!" Xiao Meili became flustered, "The conversation rate is more than five times, and that would make it 250,000 High-Level Spirit Stones, but even then, this Spirit Attribute Source is only sold for Peak-Level Spirit Stones. It's stated there in the jade slip."

'Won't sell...' Davis inwardly laughed.

"Alright, I won't trouble you since you're just a salesperson. Call the Grand Elder who seems owns this place. I'll settle this with him rather than the manager..."

Not negotiate with the manager but the Grand Elder?

Xiao Meili went blank at the other party's blatant disrespect but recalling that Alchemist Davis was like a person with immense status right now, she knew that his rude behavior would be more or less ignored.

So, she simultaneously felt like she wouldn't be penalized for trying to contact the Grand Elder. Instead, it was evident that the Grand Elder might applaud, and perhaps even reward her for her efforts. She inwardly berated herself, thinking about why she didn't consider this earlier.

"Please wait for a moment. I cannot directly contact the Grand Elder, and neither can I contact the Grand Elder without gaining approval from the store's manager."

Apologizing with a bow again, Xiao Meili took out a messaging talisman.

"Manager Yuven Alstreim, A-Alchemist Davis wants to see Grand Elder-"

"Grand Elder has already entered the Spirit Attribute Source Hall."

Xiao Melli froze.

She instantly got to the point as she didn't want these esteemed guests to wait but was suddenly told by the manager that their Grand Elder was already here. She came back to her reverie and looked towards in the direction of the entrance.

However, no one appeared in her sight.

She blinked and noticed that there was a hazy presence moving to and fro like a ghost.

Someone was behind her!

"!!!"

"Eek!~"

She shrieked and retreated, thinking that it might be the Poison Essence!

"Hahaha!" The unabated laughter of a person echoed as if satisfied with her reaction.

Xiao Meili became aghast as her footsteps faltered! She almost slipped and fell towards Alchemist Davis, but she quickly controlled her balance and flew towards the side!

However, she was unable to stop herself from ramming into the wall!

"!!!"

Davis felt exasperated, but his hand was lifted up as he pointed at her.

Was being saved by him so disgraceful that she'd rather headbutt the wall instead?

Xiao Melli held her head in defense and closed her eyes, bracing for the impact, but she felt a sponge-like material suddenly stop her. She raised her head and looked at the layer of soul force that protected her from colliding towards the wall in wonder, but she momentarily became pale, knowing that she had almost become a cripple if it weren't for this soul force protecting her.

Crashing towards the wall that was made from Emperor Grade Ores!? She was courting death! At that speed from the abrupt and unskilled maneuver, she knew that she would've got her skull cracked if she had crashed into the wall.

She turned around and instantly knelt, "Xiao Meili is extremely apologetic for the problems that she had caused!"

"It's... thanks for saving me, no?" Davis shook his head before he turned to look at the Grand Elder.

"Do you like to scare young maidens, Valdrey Alstreim?"

"Hahaha!" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim laughed once more, "It wasn't my intention to harm her!"

Young maiden?

Hearing Alchemist Davis describe her like that, Xiao Meili practically went red, but she also turned aghast as she heard him call the Grand Elder with his name.

That was a serious crime!

Her lips quivered, wanting to step in and moving the topic, but before she could even react, their lips were already moving.

"So, you accept that you tried to scare her?"

"Indeed... Am I not allowed to scare my people?" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim was all smiles, not bothering about his name being blatantly used by a young generation expert.

Davis chuckled, "You are..."

However, his expression changed, "Were you testing me?"

"Haha, Alchemist Davis, you're overthinking." Grand Elder stopped his laughter, but his expression was still as all smiling as ever.

"You seem to be in high spirits? Is it because of Nora Alstreim?" Davis spoke in a nonchalant tone.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim couldn't help but nod his head, "It's already been two months. I wonder if Nora managed to become that person's subordinate..."

His eyes were dreamy, but Davis promptly ignored.

"In any case, I'm here to purchase these Poison Essences, so I'd like you to sell them to me in High-Level Spirit Stones."

"Alchemist Davis..." Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's lips widened, "My Verdant Alstreim Treasure House only sells Spirit Attribute Sources in High-Level Spirit Stones, even if it is at the Earth Grade. One High-Level Spirit Stone for those Spirit Stone Attributes that doesn't reach the required value."

"Of course, we also accept High-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments for those that reach the required value. High-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments go for an exchange rate of two times the amount of High-Level Spirit Stones approximately, so using one High-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragment means using twenty thousand High-Level Spirit Stones at the minimum."

"What are you trying to say? Are you saying that if it's High-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments, you will sell it?"

Davis became a bit annoyed. Why not just get to the point?

"No, I still wouldn't."

"Then why-"

"Alchemist Davis, I want to gift you all of the Poison Essences that we have!"

Xiao Meili became shocked!

Gift all Poison Essences!? Absurd! Nothing of that sort happened at this level!

Davis's brows imperceptibly narrowed, "I don't understand. You just told me that you would sell all these for High-Level Spirit Stones but not this Pestilent Dragonfly Dust Spawn, but now, you suddenly changed your tune, saying that you're willing to gift all the Poison Essences to me?"

"Accurately, I want to gift you all the Poison Essences we have other than this..." Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim pointed at the Pestilent Dragonfly Dust Spawn.

"This is something my grandfather captured. My grandfather is one of the late Ancestors of the Alstreim Family and also Ancestor Dian Alstreim's little brother. I admire my ancestor and cannot easily or freely gift or compromise on something my ancestor had risked his life to capture."

"This is also why this Poison Essence is kept in the last room. Only after capturing it was this particular section built to host Spirit Attribute Sources till Low-Level Emperor Grade, and only because of my late ancestor's weight am I able to retain these Spirit Attribute Sources."

"Otherwise, do you really think the Alstreim Family will allow a single person, even if that person is a Grand Elder, to own and sell a plethora of Spirit Attribute Sources at the Sky and King Grade?" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim shook his head.

### **Chapter 1050 ...You'll Slip One Way Or Another**

"I only have the grant to sell these in my store for another ten thousand or so years due to the achievements of my ancestor. Therefore, I will only accept Peak-Level Spirit Stones if you're buying the Pestilent Dragonfly Dust Spawn."

"If you want to confirm this history, you can go ahead and check..." Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim additionally added.

"So, that's why..." Davis felt that this explanation was understandable, acceptable, and also respectable.

Besides, the price was still affordable since he possessed a hundred and forty-two Peak-Level Spirit Stones with him, also looted from those four Grand Elders of the Ethren Empire. Paying for this would put a small dent in his current fortune, but he ascertained that this was a necessary expenditure.

"Then, can I take this act of gifting me that you want to bribe me into looking out for Nora Alstreim?"

"Haha! I like it that Alchemist Davis is quick on the uptake! No wonder our younger generation couldn't hold a candle to your prowess!" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim laughed.

"Well then... I'll take you up on your offer."

"However," Davis abruptly grinned with a lewd gaze, "Don't blame me if I go overboard in 'looking out' for Nora Alstreim."

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's laughing expression became cold as he coldly chuckled. His gaze became a bit threatening even, "Young man, don't think that just because you reached the Mature Soul Stage at

the mere age of less than a hundred, you reign the world. If you only kept looking at the skies and forgot to watch your steps that are on the surface, you'll slip one way or another."

"Oh? Do I hear it right? Are you threatening me?" Davis grinned even more.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim suddenly smiled, "Although, I don't see how the Dragon Queen will let someone harm her subordinate."

"Heh! Nora Alstreim isn't Young Mistress's subordinate yet." Davis sneered.

"That's just a matter of time."

Davis and Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim stared at each other with wide eyes. Sparks flew as it was almost going to ignite the surroundings in flames.

Nadia's fingers twitched, a hint of dark energy taking shape in a concealed manner.

"Xiao Meili..."

"Uh-Yes!" Xiao Meili instantly responded to Alchemist Davis's voice.

"There you have it. Your Verdant Alstreim Treasure House owner told me that he'd gift all other Poison Essences, and as for the Pestilent Dragonfly Dust Spawn, I will pay with Peak-Level Spirit Stones."

He turned to look at her, "I'll trust you'll deliver them to the Purple Guest Palace within two days?"

Xiao Melli panicked as she didn't know that to do. It was true that Grand Elder said it before but after this, would the Grand Elder's stance still be the same!?

She looked at Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim and saw him smilingly nod his head.

"Yes! Xiao Melli will deliver the Spirit Attribute Sources to the Purple Guest Palace even if I have to exchange it with my life!"

"Very good!" Davis waved his hand, and a few dozen stones came out floating in the air.

Fifty colorless stones glowed with transparency, sending a bit of their rich and unadulterated energy brushing past the figures of Davis and the others. They were all head-sized stones that possessed immense and pure yet unrefined heaven and earth energy within them.

Xiao Melli received it all with care and kept it within a new spatial ring that she always wore for new transactions. At the same time, she couldn't help but feel ecstatic!

Many came to view these Spirit Attribute Sources with her receiving, but none of them bought it, and in all these years, she never had the chance to involve herself in transactions that were worth High-Level Spirit Stones because her seniors would arbitrarily take over or forcefully take the potentially paying patrons away from her.

She could do nothing about it since the others were Alstreims.

Fortunately, today was a day that most of the seniors weren't present for a particular reason, and now, she skipped past High-Level Spirit Stones and went straight to earning a Peak-Level Spirit Stone!

Two percent of the total transaction value would belong to her, and that meant she truly earned a Peak-Level Spirit Stone, which is 1,000,000,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones in terms of energy and more than dozens of times the value!

She became rich overnight!!!

For once, Xiao Melli was glad that she was bullied out of the monthly meeting like always! Otherwise, she wouldn't even have had the chance to meet Alchemist Davis!

She couldn't help but cast a secretive glance at him. Daring enough to treat Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim like he was nothing in front of him and dreamy enough to make her feel strange. Her heart stirred as she thought how Alchemist Davis never treated her with despise or discriminatory eyes. Instead, she recalled that she was even able to nearly admonish him in the matter of conversion.

It made her look at him with a strange yet tender gaze.

However, she instantly shook the thought away from her head. She knew that she just wasn't worthy of such a grand character.

Davis turned around and left. However, he stopped before opening his mouth.

"That's right... I always wanted to ask, but how long does your relationship with Zeno Alstreim go back."

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim became confused and frowned, "Why are you asking such a thing?"

"Oh, what? I had the opportunity to meet him and exchange a few words at the Alchemy Exchange. I felt that he is an extremely 'upright' man that I couldn't help but 'admire'."

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's expression broke out into a smile, "Zeno Alstreim is my loyal subordinate. The relationship we have goes back to the time when I became the Young Master of the Alstreim Family during my youth that was thousands of years ago. He's been behind me, watching my back, slaying all my enemies from that time."

"He's a person I think that I could never replace in this lifetime."

"I see. I've learned one of the ways in how to become a 'loyal' subordinate to my Young Mistress." Davis's voice became a bit strained.

"Is that so?" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim became perplexed.

Didn't the rumors state that Alchemist Davis was instead trying to obtain the Dragon Queen?

"It's just... I wonder what would happen if the loyal subordinate develops greedy feelings one day and decided to..." Davis turned his head to look at Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim, "... betray?"

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's breathing stopped for a moment.

"That's right... I almost forgot. Here..." Davis lobbed an item behind.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's hand automatically moved to capture the pill. When he managed to identify it a second later, he was given a start!

"Is... Is this the Enlightenment Martial Surge Pill!? The pill that is capable of granting a success rate of more than seventy percent to enter the Martial Master Stage!?"

"Yes."

"But w-"

"Then I'll take my leave. Let us meet again, and perhaps, it'll be sooner than we both expect."

Davis didn't say anything else and left along with Evelyn and Nadia, leaving Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim a bit stumped as to what had happened just now.