

EMPEROR 1081

### **Chapter 1081 I'll Still Do It Without Charging!**

"Yes, I'm honored as a blacksmith to be given the opportunity to upgrade Alchemist Davis's weapon into an armament!" Sophie Alstreim genuinely smiled, her lips displaying an undeniable satisfaction that stemmed from her soul.

Davis nodded his head in satisfaction. He was rather half-hearted in the past but not anymore. Since he allowed her to take the scythe, that meant he was prepared to face the consequences.

"That's right! If you fail, you fail, and the matter ends. Don't show this scythe to anyone else, not even to your elders, you understand?"

Sophie Alstreim hurriedly nodded her head again. However, she became confused for a moment.

'Wait a minute... How and where did Alchemist Davis obtain this scythe...?'

Looking at him from this close, she suddenly felt as if he were an Alstreim in her mind, but she quickly denied it as it arrived.

Just because Alchemist Davis has that familiar blonde hair doesn't mean that he was someone from the Alstreim Family!

As for the Grieving Emerald Scythe...

'Mhm, the scythe should've probably circulated away from the Alstreim Family before ending up in some other Territory...'

Sophie Alstreim brushed off her doubts about the scythe, 'Oh well... who cares?'

"How much would it cost?" Davis asked.

It was not much to him who possessed a few hundred thousands of High-Level Spirit Stones to spare.

"Uh... No, I'll do it without charging Alchemist Davis!" Sophie Alstreim looked adamant.

"That's not appropriate..."

"It is! I'm rather honored to be able to forge Alchemist Davis's weapon, so please give me this chance to prove myself! I truly want to become a genuine Low-Level King Grade Alchemist with my current cultivation base, and if I could upgrade Alchemist Davis's weapon into an armament, perhaps my name might resound along with yours!"

"Is that so...?" Davis felt that she really was blunt as she said to be. He was about to give in to her words but speaking of appropriateness, he suddenly frowned.

Not at Sophie Alstreim but at himself. He had already used her feelings once to make her gift him, actually twice. Those gifts went to Evelyn, but nevertheless, it was obvious to him that she had feelings for him.

He didn't feel that it was right to use her feelings for the third time. That is why he tried to hire her using High-Level Spirit Stones, but she mentioned otherwise. In the end, she would feel betrayed more than she could digest her expectations.

"Sophie Alstreim..." He called out.

"Yes...?" Sophie Alstreim suddenly became fidgety as she looked at his face.

Why did his expression suddenly become indifferent?

"I hope this won't have any influence on your forging capacity, but I won't fool around with you anymore..."

Davis shook his head, "I do indeed admire your skills, but never think for a second that just because I admire you that I might take you as my woman."

"Not only you, but I have no intentions to accept any women. I already have a few women in my heart, and getting inside would be difficult and filled with obstructions. Perhaps, it would even be detrimental to your future, so I suggest that you stop having deluded expectations for me."

"Are we clear?"

"..."

An abrupt silence filled the room for a second.

"Thanks for being blunt..." Sophie Alstreim wryly smiled, "I like people who don't twist their words..."

"Well, about the cost-"

"I'll still do it without charging!"

"If Alchemist Davis thinks otherwise, then I'll respectfully decline...!" Sophie Alstreim had her head lowered.

Davis pursed his lips as he could feel her voice tremble a bit. He was aware that he had just broken a maiden's heart. Perhaps, she was almost convinced that he had deeply favored her when he had visited her in this room.

His words just now were nothing more than him pushing her into an abyss.

He inwardly sighed before he turned around and left.

When the door creaked open and closed, Sophie Alstreim still didn't raise her head, but when she did, her eyes were moist while she possessed a melancholic smile on her face.

"Even though I knew it would be like this..." Her lips moved.

'It still hurts...'

She bit her lips before storing the scythe into her spatial ring.

"Nevertheless, since I've taken up this request, I'll make sure to successfully complete it!"

She clenched her fists in determination as she rubbed her moist eyes were her wrist.

Right now, she was rather feeling better about the rejection she had faced because it applied to all women who were here instead of just her. It wasn't that she lost, but it was just, Alchemist Davis had no intentions to accept any of them.

She was rather glad that he didn't turn out to be a jerk who used her for his needs and threw her out when she wasn't needed.

'In truth, Alchemist Davis had no need to explain this to me... The fact that he did tells me that I had made some kind of impact on him...'

Convincing herself, she retrieved her demeanor and moved towards the bath! She still had to clean herself up!

However, she took this as a sign of a new beginning!

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After three people showcased their useless skills in the hall where the young generation had gathered, Sophie Alstreim finally came out freshened up, wearing a new white robe that had a different design.

Davis slightly nodded to her as she sat and glanced at him. She gave him back a slight nod.

He could see that she wasn't disheartened anymore, and it made him inwardly release a sigh of relief. Hopefully, this change wouldn't have an impact on the forging process, or even if it did, he hoped that it would be a positive one.

As for how he transferred a spatial ring containing the Grieving Emerald Scythe to his soul body, did he even need to explain?

The youths in front of him were unable to discover that a soul-body always remained concealed around them.

While Davis was wondering how he should politely send them out since he profited, another blonde-haired woman walked towards the center, her demeanor quite haughty while she was oozing out with a feminine charm. Her twin peaks were a bit comparable to Evelyn's as it was just two sizes short.

She smiled at Davis as she pursed her luscious lips, "I think everyone already knows who I am, but I'll introduce myself again. I'm the vice-leader of the Burning Sea Brigade, and my essence gathering cultivation is at Mid-Level Law Dominion Stage."

"Diamanda Alstreim is pleased to make your acquaintance once again, Esteemed Alchemist Davis."

"Diamanda..." Davis called out.

He was already getting a bit exhausted as he didn't feel good about breaking a maiden's heart. If it were any other woman, it wouldn't have made such an impact, but since he liked her character and admired her blacksmithing skills, it did influence his mood a bit.

After witnessing the previous three people showcase their skills, he was no longer interested and wanted to send them out of the Purple Guest Palace.

Now, he was probably going to break a maiden's heart again.

He politely spoke, "There's no need-"

"Alchemist Davis! I'd like to challenge your wife to a battle exchange!" Diamanda Alstreim quickly relayed her intent before Davis's expression went stiff.

### **Chapter 1082 Scorching Hall**

While Evelynn was quite stunned by the sudden call for a battle exchange with her, Davis's lips suddenly yet slightly widened into a smile the next second as if he was amused.

In reality, his mood did dramatically improve!

'Someone finally challenged Evelynn to a battle exchange!!!' He became overjoyed.

In truth, Evelynn didn't catch him descending the floors, but he timed it so that she would accompany him by herself. After all that breakthroughs in both cultivation base and law comprehension, he felt that it would be a bit of waste if he didn't showcase his prized treasure's ability.

'Oh... Is this how Isabella felt when she said that she wanted me to shine like a bright star...?'

Davis felt like he could finally relate to her feelings.

He also recalled how he wanted Ellia to grow along with him in the Grand Sea Continent.

'Yes, a surpassing ability is meant to be flaunted!'

Nevertheless, a bit of acting was in need.

"You want to battle my wife?"

Diamanda Alstreim reacted, "Yes! If I have over-reached my authority and acted presumptuously, I ask for your esteemed self's forgiveness. I wanted to see what kind of woman ended up being actually worthy of your esteemed self, and I merely want to accept the fact through my own strength."

Davis chuckled a bit, "Your meaning is that you don't accept Evelynn being at my side..."

"I don't dare!!!" Diamanda Alstreim's expression fell as she lowered her head.

In fact, she truly did think that way, but she knew that she would be courting death to say that. Also, she knew that it wasn't just her, but many were dissatisfied with Evelynn sitting beside him.

How can a poison cultivator be beside him but not them...? Ugh!!!

This thought was clearly visible in their eyes but not their mouths.

"Why not?" Evelynn abruptly stood up in a gentle manner, "I accept your challenge but... how are we going to decide the winner?"

Diamanda Alstreim giggled, "Don't worry, I'll be suppressing my cultivation to your stage and level."

"If you're battling me, then you must be aware that it is difficult to cure poison, and I recently had a 'major' breakthrough in my cultivation, so I dare say that there's a good bit of chance for you to die..." Evelyann amicably smiled.

Diamanda Alstreim's expression twitched.

What gall!!!

A High-Level Law Manifestation Stage Cultivator is arrogant towards a Mid-Level Law Dominion Stage Cultivator!? And that too when the Law Manifestation Stage Cultivator's foundation is quite unstable with a bit of their essence energy leaking every second!?

It was rather obvious to her, and everyone present, that this woman was relying on pills to quickly breakthrough with her foundation being this weak!

She was utterly pissed off, but she didn't lose her calm.

"I am indeed aware that battling with a poison cultivator is dangerous, but it is only a problem when the poison invades my body, right? Do you really think that-"

"Don't say that I didn't warn you after you lose, and also, I don't need you to suppress your cultivation base to my level..." Evelyann cut her short while still having a faint smile on her face.

Diamanda Alstreim coldly smiled, her gaze becoming chilling, "You are too arrogant!"

"Very well! Don't blame me that I was bullying you with a higher cultivation base when you lose!"

"As for how we are going to decide the winner..."

"This will be a battle exchange using only one's Essence Gathering Cultivation."

"One person would attack, and the other would defend in a single exchange, and the one who successfully injured the opponent or defended against the opponent's attack will win that particular exchange and earn one point."

"We'll have an odd number of exchanges, and the first to lead by two points would become the winner!"

"Are we clear on that?" Diamanda Alstreim's voice resounded in the hall.

"Where should we start?" Evelyann looked around, "Surely, it can't be here as I don't want to accidentally poison other people."

"That won't be a problem!" Kayan Alstreim suddenly stood up before he looked towards Alchemist Davis.

"I have a Peak-Level King Grade Defensive Formation with me that can cover an area of a square kilometer. Do I have the permission to set it up in this hall?"

"Go ahead..." Davis shrugged before he pointed far back, "You can set it over there..."

"I understand..." Kayan Alstreim acknowledged before he flew to set up the formation.

Soon after the formation was promptly set up, Evelynn and Diamanda Alstreim walked into the defensive formation and stood over both ends, maintaining a distance of five hundred meters.

Since the defensive formation covered an area of a single square kilometer, they still had plenty of space to maneuver, but with their current speed and attack range, the area was small, to say the least.

Everyone was of the thought that the battle exchange would end soon.

"You attack first, and I'll defend..." Evelynn still wore a faint smile on her face.

She glanced to the left and saw that Davis was watching her.

However, Diamanda Alstreim also had a faint smile on her lips.

'Acting so confident... If I don't rip apart that facade of yours, I am not a woman of the Alstreim Family!'

She was intent on humiliating Evelynn by never winning the battle exchange!

She would torture Evelynn every round and feign injury the next! This way, the battle exchange would never end, and she could keep on harassing Evelynn with this method until Evelynn became miserable, accepted defeat, or begged for forgiveness!

Of course, she knew that she could not go overboard with Alchemist Davis watching, so she was planning to do this until they reached the count of ten exchanges.

Evelynn would win in the end. She would end up losing the exchange, but she would come out satisfied since she would make Evelynn suffer for a while. Perhaps, this would also make everyone feel good.

Diamanda Alstreim walked a bit forwards as flames suddenly rose behind her back. Her Law Dominion Stage essence energy turned into a massive emergence of flames that instantly tried to take shape into something as it kept blazing!

\*Sizzle!~\* \*Sizzle!~\*

The air instantly became hotter than a volcanic atmosphere inside the hall!

She steadied herself, slightly twisted her hips, and joined her palms into a snake-shaped creature before she threw her hands at Evelynn.

"Careful!"

\*Sizzle!~\* \*Sizzle!~\*

The air let out searing sounds as it was passed by these intense crimson flames.

Evelynn lifted up her arms without missing a beat. Her essence energy rushed out like a tide out of her body, intending to clash with the snake-head flame that rushed at her with its jaws open in a frenzy.

\*Rumble!~\*

Both of their attacks clashed!

The snake-head crimson flames came to a stop as Evelynn's pure essence energy held it in bay!

She slightly narrowed her eyes as she felt the heat brush her face. It was quite intimidating as it was the first time she was facing a Law Dominion Stage Cultivator, but her lips turned into a curve, knowing that she can easily suppress this attack.

She clasped her palms together, and suddenly the essence energy that connected with her body turned into an orange-colored essence energy attack!

\*Sizzle!~\* \*Sizzle!~\*

The crimson snake-head that tried to swallow her essence energy suddenly started to tremble before it crumbled into thin air!

### **Chapter 1083 Wrecked**

"What!?" Diamanda Alstreim's mouth went agape, and her eyes went wide in shock!

She maintained the strange pose that was starting to no longer look cool.

'Excellent! Evelynn used the Fiery Miasma Searing Poison's energy wave to cancel out Diamanda Alstreim's crimson flames!' Davis instantly saw through what had happened, but the same couldn't be said about the others.

The Fiery Miasma Searing Poison had a burning effect while her flesh-searing poison had a dissolving effect. Even though both could suppress the attack without many problems, Davis was rather satisfied that she chose to use the efficient method.

Almost all of them had their mouths agape.

"..."

What just happened?

Shouldn't Evelynn be on the losing end with all things considered?

"I assume that I told you not to hold back by suppressing your cultivation base..." Evelynn frowned, "Why did you use Low-Level Law Dominion Stage Cultivation instead of Mid-Level Law Dominion Stage Cultivation?"

Diamanda Alstreim's expression trembled. She returned back to her normal posture before she gritted her teeth and clenched her fists as she felt humiliation engulf her.

"I won't make the same mistake twice!" She replied.

But despite feeling humiliated, she looked at Evelynn in a new light. No wonder Alchemist Davis favored her. She indeed possessed a threatening battle prowess to be able to battle her!

She felt convinced, but...

"Come! I'll defend against your attack!"

Flames erupted behind Diamanda Alstreim as she readied herself. She wasn't a fool to underestimate a poison cultivator who could easily cancel her attack even though it was a level lower.

Evelynn smiled. According to the rules, it was her turn to attack.

She raised her right hand and pointed her index finger at Diamanda Alstreim. All of the poisonous burning energy that was present in the air returned to her fingertip before condensing into a tiny ball.

She additionally strengthened the orange-colored ball that grew into a small ball by providing more essence energy from her dantian! Once it was ready, it became consolidated, releasing a strange yet terrifying aura.

Flicking her finger, she sent it towards Diamanda Alstreim.

However, looking at the slow speed of the orange sphere, Diamanda Alstreim sneered, "Seems like I'm being underestimated!"

She pointed towards the orange ball, and the crimson flames gathered in front of her, shaping up into a thick wall of flames. It stacked upon layers of layers, making everyone aware that there was no way the small orange sphere could make it through!

No, judging by the intensity and the speed it came at, they wouldn't be surprised even if it bounced back and returned to Evelynn instead in a fantastical manner!

The surroundings were red in color, and due to the flames, the inside of the formation was scorching hot!

The orange sphere finally arrived at the other end, about to clash with the wall of crimson flames.

But, a victorious smile suddenly emerged on Evelynn's lips as she snapped her fingers!

\*Pop!~\*

It was just like the sound of a balloon popping, but the sound made countless hearts skip a beat as all of them saw what happened!

The orange sphere simultaneously burst apart, and the condensed poisonous energy inside it shot out like it had been thrust by a hidden mechanism that accelerated its speed!

\*Whoosh!~\*

The small orange dots that looked like droplets all shot towards Diamanda Alstreim in an intense manner, trying to cross across the layered wall of crimson flames!

Diamanda Alstreim's expression fell. She knew that she would fail to react with an additional defense!

"Domain!"

\*Rumble!~\*

It was just an instant!

A fiery crimson-colored sphere erupted from her body, and as it grew, it came into contact with the orange-colored droplets that got past the wall of flames!

\*Sizzle!~\* \*Sizzle!~\*



The orange-colored droplets disintegrated from coming under the influence of her fiery domain, but...

\*Splat!~\*

An orange-colored droplet undeviatingly landed on her right cheek.

Diamanda Alstreim's eyes glanced below before she suddenly experienced a blistering pain on her cheek!

\*Sizzle!~\*

"Ahh!~"

She couldn't help but scream in pain! She tried to wipe it away from her cheek with her palm, but it got stained with the liquid instead.

A sharp, searing pain emerged as the skin started to burn into a blister!

However, she quickly learned from her mistake and suppressed it with her essence energy this time. Gradually, her skin's blistering stopped, and the pain receded, but it was already ruined.

Diamanda Alstreim instantly took out a hand mirror and saw the injury it had done to her face. Her eyes trembled as she saw the blistered patch of skin.

It made her look ugly to herself!

\*Splatter!~\*

Diamanda Alstreim crushed the mirror with her blistered palm.

Flames gathered behind her again, and the walls of layered flames amalgamated into a sharp spear!

"Damn you! You will pay for this!!!" She screamed and took a step forward, wanting to take revenge!

However, she suddenly stopped as her expression froze!

Diamanda Alstreim's eyes swiveled above this time and what she felt and saw was a big hand grasp her head from behind!

"The battle exchange has reached its end. Don't make me needlessly do this for not much of a reason... You should know what to do if you're a good woman..."

Diamanda Alstreim's body trembled as her lips quivered, "I accept defeat..."

A low voice echoed from her as the crimson flames behind them, and the sharp spear to the front also disappeared.

"Excellent!"

Davis smiled before he crumbled into thin air in everyone's sight.

Everyone became dumbfounded at the sight as they turned to look back at the place Davis was seated.

He was still there... so that meant... that was his soul body!?

From when was it in the defensive formation!?

Almost half of them possessed this doubt but was unable to find an answer.

Evelynn visibly sighed, but a smile lingered on her face. Even though she confident that she could take care of any attacks that Diamanda Alstreim threw at her, she was still elated that Davis stepped up to protect her and quell the situation.

She took a step towards the side and walked out of the defensive formation among the gazes of numerous people.

Diamanda Alstreim plopped to the floor as she possessed a dumbfounded expression on her face.

What was that feeling just now she experienced when he has was held?

Was it... death?

She shivered in fear before she took a deep breath, calming herself down. She turned to look at Evelynn's back, her expression still pale.

If she had really had attacked after losing, perhaps there wouldn't be even a corpse left of her!

She couldn't help but truly feel that way.

Even the other youths were dumbfounded. Was Evelynn's prowess this frightening? Why haven't they heard of it before when she took part in the battle exchange between the other two major powers?

A poison cultivator's methods were truly terrifying!

Suddenly, a person appeared beside Diamanda Alstreim, startling her.

"Leader..." She squealed with a bit of grievance once she recognized the man.

Kayan Alstreim helped her stand up before he handed over a vial, "Here, apply this to your face and palm. It should help in healing it back, although I'm not sure since the burn injury is derived from a type of poison..."

"Leader Kayan..." Diamanda Alstreim became moved before she moved her hands to grab the vial. When her fingers brushed his fingers, her cheeks healthily blushed.

However, Kayan Alstreim's gaze was somewhere else. He looked at Evelynn's back figure, feeling that she was rather tame in her attacks. Although the orange sphere she unleashed was powerful and terrifying, it was almost as if it was aimed to just injure Diamanda Alstreim without harming her much.

'Could it be that she possesses the same battle prowess as Alchemist Davis!'

He couldn't help but feel a bone-searing chill just at the sole thought of it!

### **Chapter 1084 Sending Them Out...**

Kayan Alstreim denied this thought as quickly as it came!

How could it be so easy for Evelynn to comprehend a Superior Law Manifestation!?

Cultivators who have comprehended Level Four Intent and manifested a Superior Law Manifestation shouldn't pop up left and right! At least, not in this Nine Eastern Territories as far as he knew!

Moreover, just because a Law Manifestation Stage Cultivator had comprehended Level Four Intent didn't mean that the cultivator would have necessarily comprehended a Superior Law Manifestation. It was just a possibility.

Most likely, they would've just succeeded in comprehending a Grand Law Manifestation, and he felt that it was the same for this woman known as Evelynn. It was just that her comprehension in Poison Laws might've terrifyingly reached Level Four Intent!

'Yes, wasn't it said that Alchemist Davis recently bought a few Poison Essences from the Verdant Alstreim Treasure House? This should be the result of it... but only a week had passed from that time...'

'No matter what, this woman Evelynn, couldn't have experienced a big change in this short period of time, which means that she was already strong, a talented junior like us...'

Just like him, Ravalat Alstreim, Kayale Alstreim, Weiss Alstreim, and others who could differentiate also possessed similar doubts about Evelynn. However, no one bothered to inquire.

Instead, their expressions were somber.

Evelynn's battle prowess that allowed her to battle almost a stage above meant that she was better than them!

Although it wasn't a full-fledged battle, they knew Diamanda Alstreim's battle prowess was a level above her cultivation base, and the fact that Evelynn managed to injure her with a precise attack despite being almost a stage lower spoke volumes about her prowess.

They simply couldn't accept this fact, but they had no choice but to accept with reality placed in front of them.

The expression of the women fell.

Doesn't this mean that they were not worthy of being with Alchemist Davis?

All this while, they thought that since they had better background, character, and prowess, they were more deserving than Evelynn, but after Evelynn's true prowess was revealed, they couldn't help but suddenly be engulfed by a sense of inferiority.

Almost all of the women present felt like they had lost their eligibility to even earn the favor of Alchemist Davis, making them further wallow in their inferiority.

Davis looked at the younger generational experts' complex expression.

'Ah... This was what I needed. Now, I can send them off, and they wouldn't be disgruntled at all since they now know their place...!'

He inwardly grinned, about to speak, but suddenly he looked towards the far end of the hall, the entrance. His gaze didn't just stop there but passed through the passageway before landing on the entrance to the ninth floor of the Purple Guest Palace.

A person dressed in white robes appeared. It was a blonde-haired young man with purple eyes, evidently a youth from the Alstreim Family. He didn't land on the surface of the ninth floor but flew as he entered.

He didn't even bother to announce himself, but straightaway flew towards the hall. By this time, more and more heads turned, and everyone became mildly confused before their eyes widened in abrupt disbelief.

However, it only took a moment before their disbelief changed into a mocking smile.

"Heh! Look at that idiot arrive after everything had happened! Wait! Does he actually think that he has the status to be seated with us?"

"Moreover, trying to obtain favor at this point in time? Wouldn't it be more appropriate to just beg!?"

"Haha! Fellow brother, don't worry. Let's see what that trash has in store for us. I am very curious as to what kind of gift he has brought with his meager wealth."

"Hmph! That trash rather had a wealthy backing. It is possible for him to rake in wealth to present a suitable gift to Alchemist Davis." Another woman spoke with annoyance etched on her face.

Everyone was laughing and jeering at the person who was on his way here.

'What ugliness... They're coping up with their inferiority through bullying other people...' Davis had the urge to facepalm.

However, it was clear to him what kind of environment they grew up in because only through pushing others down could they show their true worth.

On the other hand, he saw that some people's expression didn't change much. People like Kayan Alstreim, Kayale Alstreim, Ravalat Alstreim, and Weiss Alstreim appeared as if they were ignoring the young man.

Perhaps, they didn't even want to acknowledge his presence?

Meanwhile, Sophie Alstreim possessed a curious expression while Claudius Alstreim was completely lost. He came from the countryside, so he was unaware of who this youth was or why he was looked down upon since almost everyone seem to be despising him.

The young man finally arrived in front of the crowd, his expression bearing not much of a change other than indifference and confidence towards the jeering that fell in his ears. However, when he looked at Alchemist Davis, a smile inadvertently appeared on his lips.

"Edgar Alstreim greets Esteemed Alchemist Davis!" He clasped his hands and gave a deep bow.

Davis stared at Edgar Alstreim, who maintained that deep and respectful bow for three whole seconds! He knew that was the gratitude the other party was showing to him for healing his dantian, the lower dantian to be exact.

The youths who saw this had their lips faintly curved into a mocking smile on their face. To maintain this pose of humility for three seconds could only be given to masters, parents, and heaven and earth.

'As expected of a cripple...'

They were rather feeling embarrassed for him, inwardly cursing why he would stain the name of the Alstreim Family with this long three-second bow.

"Have you also come to congratulate me like these youths?" Davis voiced out, but his expression remained indifferent.

On the other hand, Evelynn became wide-eyed as she saw Davis remain indifferent.

How could he accept this bow from his grandfather!? She was rather worried that his lifespan would drop from being half-believing about superstitions.

However, she didn't say anything as she knew that they had to act their part.

Edgar Alstreim raised his head as he smiled, but everyone else became stunned as they saw him shake his head before they heard.

"I have not come to see your esteemed self."

'...?'

Isn't this trash here to gain favor like them? Why was he declining the basic etiquette that was required of him? Could it be that only he was trash but also brain-dead?

The next second, they became interested in knowing how Alchemist Davis would respond to this slight. If Sophie Alstreim's action of gifting Evelynn couldn't be considered a slight in his books, then at least, this could be considered a slight, right?

"Oh?" Davis's lips curved a bit, "Then what have you come here for?"

"I have come for someone else..." Edgar Alstreim replied.

However, he turned to look at Evelynn before giving her a clasp of his hands.

"Alchemist Davis's wife is gorgeous and elegant. No wonder he would be head over heels for your esteemed self as the rumors stated."

Evelynn seemingly became ecstatic to be acknowledged by her grandfather-in-law. Her lips almost widened, but she suppressed it and instead nodded her head as a form of recognition.

### **Chapter 1085 Edgar Alstreim's Move**

'What the...?'

Everyone became flabbergasted.

Diamanda Alstreim seemed like she was almost going to be killed by Alchemist Davis before she could even launch her attack, but Edgar Alstreim gets scot-free for blatantly disrespecting Alchemist Davis and even be audacious enough to tell that he was here for someone else before looking at Alchemist Davis's wife?

They couldn't comprehend what was happening.

However, they looked at Edgar Alstreim's expression suddenly become solemn before turning to look aside, his gaze falling on a similar trashy person.

"Step out, Weiss Alstreim. We have a score to settle!"

Weiss Alstreim, who didn't even bother to glance at Edgar Alstreim, suddenly had his eyes grew wide. He disbelievably turned to look at him before his expression fell.

"Hahahaha!!!" He burst into laughter, "Hahaha! Did I hear you right? Are you asking me to step out? A trash asking me to step out!?"

"Hehehe..."

Hearing Weiss Alstreim's decrepit laughter, a few others couldn't help but laugh as well. They felt that Edgar Alstreim had lost his mind.

No wonder he was acting stupidly in front of Alchemist Davis.

Edgar Alstreim coldly smiled, "I'm not asking you. I'm ordering you to step out as I merely don't want to cause trouble to Alchemist Davis."

"Hahahaha!!!" Weiss Alstreim still seemed to be laughing in his seat, holding his stomach.

He pointed at Edgar Alstreim, "Everyone, did you all hear that? He says that he's ordering me... Ordering?"

"Aiya! I forgot the meaning of that word." He held his head and posed an obedient attitude, "Crippled trash cultivator, please remind me of the meaning of the wor-"

\*PahhH!~\*

A resounding slap abruptly echoed, causing Weiss Alstreim to fly towards the side as he miserably rolled over the floor.

"..."

The youths all possessed agape expressions on their faces, their expressions filled with disbelief.

Did the cripple just slap the face of the Young Master of the Alstreim Family in front of the entire younger generation experts?

They felt their faces burn in Weiss Alstreim's stead.

"Ahhhh!!! Bastard!!!" Weiss Alstreim canceled out the force that sent him flying out of his seat as he stopped rolling on the floor.

He stood up in anger and held his cheek. It severely pained, and his lips were bleeding as well. But more than that, the humiliation he experienced was overwhelming that his entire body trembled in rage!

However, he suddenly stopped trembling as he realized a certain fact. He disbelievably pointed at Edgar Alstreim as his lips trembled.

"You...! You... you are in the Martial Master Stage!?"

Everyone simultaneously realized the same time of this fact. Some even stood up in abrupt disbelief!

How!!!?

Edgar Alstreim moved with such speed that they thought that it was an illusion, but now that they sensed Edgar Alstreim's Martial Master Stage undulations, they were convinced!

But how was it possible for a cripple to reach this stage!?

And when? From when did Edgar Alstreim become this powerful!?

Indeed, Body Tempering Cultivation was hard to find out just from seeing or sweeping the other party with a wisp of soul sense. Unless the Body Tempering Cultivator revealed their cultivation base or they deeply sweep the cultivator's body with their soul sense, only then would they be able to tell.

Otherwise, it's almost impossible to infer other than being able to guess.

Edgar Alstreim remained low-key without revealing his cultivation. Last time in the Grand Welcoming Hall, he was about to challenge Weiss Alstreim for the Young Master's position but was interrupted by the reunion he had with his elder brother.

This left almost no one knowing about his Peak-Level Martial Ascendance Stage Cultivation at that time!

'Oh? Did restoring the lower dantian, which in turn made the dry meridian channels energy flow function properly, making it easier for him to enter the Martial Master Stage?' Davis mused.

He knew that Edgar Alstreim cultivated hard like a madman to raise his Body Tempering Cultivation to Peak-Level Martial Ascendance Stage all these years, not letting himself be bound by the mark of trash.

He could see that Edgar Alstreim's conviction after being crippled by a large margin. Instead, he used that as a stepping stone to vastly increase his Body Tempering Cultivation even though it should be difficult with his Essence Gathering Cultivation crippled.

The two cultivation systems were intricately connected, after all.

Edgar Alstreim needed a vast amount of resources than the norm to increase his Body Tempering Cultivation.

The Alstreim Family was not the Towering Cloud Hall. Obtaining materials and pills required to boost one's Body Tempering Cultivation was difficult here, but Edgar Alstreim managed to do the impossible even then.

However, the average Body Tempering is not something that could be increased with just will.

It requires sacrifice in the form of hidden injuries and a great deal of endurance to bear the pain in tempering every part of the body!

When Davis healed Edgar Alstreim with the life-like energy, he made sure to heal the hidden injuries caused by those intense body tempering sessions as well. Combined with the restoration of the lower dantian, Davis could tell that it paved the way for Edgar Alstreim to successfully enter the Martial Master Stage, the Seventh Stage in Body Tempering Cultivation!

\*Whoosh!~\*

A few people appeared behind Davis and Evelyn. He glanced at them and saw that it was his father and mother, Logan and Claire.

They arrived here because Claire felt her father's energy undulations. Initially, Claire felt this energy was stronger but feeling it familiar, she came to investigate and what she saw was her father in a stand-off with Weiss Alstreim!

She was shocked yet ecstatic to see her father reach the Martial Master Stage! However...

"Davis, why is my father here, and what's happening?" She inquired with a soul transmission.

Even in soul transmission, Davis could feel his mother's worried voice influence his emotions.

"Calm down, mother. Your father is here for some reason, and it clearly has something to do with his revenge. Mother shouldn't interfere as this is a man's way of retrieving the pride he lost."

Claire narrowed her brows, but she nodded her head. She also simultaneously informed her husband, Logan, of the situation. He nodded his head and stayed his hand.

If it weren't for Davis's words, she was truly looking to step forward and burn Weiss Alstreim at this moment.

Edgar Alstreim didn't even seem to be looking at Weiss Alstreim but directly cast a look at the two newcomers. In fact, everyone's eyes swiveled back and forth, wondering what kind of quakes the other Dragon Queen's subordinates was going to bring!

Edgar Alstreim was rather worried that they would stop him or throw him out, but recognizing that they were not doing anything, he felt that it might be Alchemist Davis who put in a word for him.

However, he noticed that strange masked-woman was also here. He knew that she was rather curious about him, but he didn't have the time to care about it now.

He turned his head to look back at Weiss Alstreim, his expression remaining indifferent.

"That's right! I have indeed reached Martial Master Stage," Edgar Alstreim slowly replied as he had his arms folded, "I ordered you to step out, but since you forced me to make a move, I'll state what I truly came here for!"

He raised his hand, and a piece of scroll appeared in his grasp. It hung vertically in the air, its blood-red words transforming into an intimidating aura that shook the hearts of the youths.

"Weiss Alstreim! I, Edgar Alstreim, challenge you to a life and death battle!"

### **Chapter 1086 Nervous Weiss**

Weiss Alstreim's two purple pupils dilated into tiny needles. His finger that pointed at Edgar Alstreim all this while trembled even more before his expression became something of ugliness in his handsome yet pale face.

"You bastard! Are you aware of what you're doing!?" He bellowed!

\*Rumble!~\*



His essence energy blazed into crimson flames, encasing him in a fiery prison while almost portraying him to be an impeccable flame expert!

Everyone became cautious as they retreated from their seats, afraid that they would be indiscriminately subjected to the attack directed at Edgar Alstreim. However, a few people who had confidence in their own strengths remained seated.

They were unfazed, considering the amount of might Weiss Alstreim expunged as a form of warning in his show of force.

Indeed, the two younger generational organizations' leaders were at the Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage, and they had nothing to fear in front of these two Low-Level Seventh Stage Cultivators.

Even though Weiss Alstreim and Edgar Alstreim were 'Young Masters' of this generation, they were not worried. Considering that there was a wide-gap in three levels in the Seventh Stage while the 'Young Masters' could only ascend a level to battle, they could easily instakill the troublemakers.

They rather wanted to watch how these two trashes make a fool of themselves.

However, a person suddenly stepped in to interfere.

"Edgar Alstreim, you have successfully stepped into the Martial Master Stage despite being a crippled person. I congratulate you on achieving this feat. However, if you think that you can challenge the Young Master and live to see the next day, you are nothing but day-dreaming."

"Moreover, while you proved that you could be one among us, you certainly can't say that your potential would still lead you to reach the Eighth Stage."

"After all, you are destined to remain at the Seventh Stage for your entire life, unlike us! Oh, forgive me, I meant to say that this is your destiny! So don't be offended."

Ravalat Alstreim possessed a condescending attitude, "I won't say anything disadvantageous to you since we go back a little in the past, so heed my words and retract your challenge so that you may possess the chance to survive; a chance to keep your life intact."

Edgar Alstreim narrowed his eyes as he looked at Ravalat Alstreim 'advise him'. He couldn't help but smile.

"Ravalat Alstreim..."

"You were more than a hundred years older than me, but you still had the gall to ask my daughter Claire's hand in marriage, even sucking up to me even though I was a cripple at that time! But the moment this bastard Weiss Alstreim warned you, you backed off like you couldn't be a better grandson in the entire Fifty-Two Territories!"

"And now that you have finally made a name for yourself by sucking up these very people you now look down upon because you gained power, do you feel as if you won?"

"Well, let me tell you that you're nothing but a scheming sewage rat, Ravalat!"

"Edgar!!!"

Ravalat Alstreim's expression trembled in rage and shame before it finally exploded.

"Since you don't know what's good for you, I'll no longer be polite!"

However, just before he could make a move, Edgar Alstreim sneered.

"Did you not read the life and death contract that I am holding?"

Ravalat Alstreim angrily glanced at the life and death contract before his pupils contracted.

He could see that this was an official contract one could obtain from visiting the No Same Sky Martial Platform, and one could even obtain from Elders and Grand Elders. The one obtained from the latter held more weight, and it seems Edgar Alstreim seemed to have obtained this from Elder Havle Alstreim!

That meant that this contract should be enforced considering the stakes involved!

"I challenge Weiss Alstreim to a life and death battle for the Young Master's position, and the reason I have stated in the contract clearly mentions that because of the suffering I went through as well as for the unwarranted death of my precious wife, Juliana, I Edgar Alstreim have a valid reason to kill Weiss Alstreim."

"This means, as long as I have a justified personal vendetta against Weiss Alstreim while challenging him, you cannot interfere by challenging me. Otherwise, you'll be disciplined by the Elders!" Edgar Alstreim exclaimed.

But looking at Ravalat Alstreim still be stubborn with his hostile gaze, he sneered.

"However, since this is an important fight for the Young Master's position, you will inevitably be executed if you obstruct me without a valid reason like mine!"

Ravalat Alstreim's expression fell.

"You just had to have me spell it out for you, heh!" Edgar Alstreim coldly chuckled.

He wanted to utter the word 'scram!' in anger towards this rat, but he didn't as his gaze was fixed on his target.

While Ravalat Alstreim reluctantly retreated, his eyes gleaming in a cold light, Claire kept her deathly stare concentrated on him.

She recalled in the past that due to her rising talent, Ravalat Alstreim tried to woo her several times, but she rather ended up giving him the cold shoulder in annoyance because all she concentrated on was her cultivation at that time. Then he no longer appeared before her, but instead of giving up, he went to her father and started to suck up to him like a good grandson.

That made her look at him in an amusing light.

But now, if Ravalat Alstreim had kept this up, she would've cast the death sentence on him as well. Nevertheless, she suppressed her killing intent as she stared at him for a few seconds before returning her gaze towards her father.

Edgar Alstreim coldly stared at Weiss Alstreim, "Now then, since the hindrance is cleared, let us be on our way to the No Same Sky Martial Platform."

"Bastard, do you really think that you are worthy enough to challenge me!?" Weiss Alstreim screamed as spit flew from his mouth.

"Did you not understand when Ravalat said that your future is limited and that your destiny is sealed? As a cripple, you don't have the qualifications to challenge me!"

Weiss Alstreim's chest heaved, his pupils trembling before he calmed himself down.

"Let's say you somehow managed to defeat me... "

"Even then, you are still courting death!" He spat out from his mouth, all the while still having an ugly expression on his face.

Davis frowned.

Weiss Alstreim still seemed to be in denial that he was challenged. From Davis's perspective, it appeared as if Weiss Alstreim was afraid.

'Of course, he knows that there is no one backing him right now, a cornered magical beast as one would say, but in the perspective of others, he is still backed by two Grand Elders.'

However, Davis couldn't understand why Weiss Alstreim was stupid enough to express fear in his body language.

'Perhaps, did he lose his mind because a person he would consider as a cripple had the audacity to challenge him now?'

Davis could now tell that he was unstable, paranoid, and superficial because he was exiled from the group he belonged to in the past, but to think that it had this kind of effect. It almost looked as if Weiss Alstreim was already possessed by a heart demon, making his emotions become rather twisted.

But he could understand.

After all, it was normal for Weiss Alstreim to expect for the news of his 'backing' to be made public by Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim or Grand Elder Elise Alstreim anytime. It could've leaked for all he knew, making him incredibly paranoid towards anyone who displayed hostility to him!

### **Chapter 1087 No Same Sky Martial Platform**

In reality, the 'trash' Edgar Alstreim barring his fangs towards him at this time was extremely suspicious to him, making him feel fear of his own life as a result!

It wasn't that Weiss Alstreim was worried that Edgar Alstreim would kill him, but he was nervous that others would know that he is vulnerable! At that time, he would be nothing more than a piece of vegetable on a chopping board!

"Scream all you want, but I prefer if you would scream in the No Same Sky Martial Platform as you beg for forgiveness."

"Also, considering the immensity of my grudge, you cannot refuse the challenge, nor can you delay it. You better obediently come out with me. Otherwise, you'll be trialed by the Elders and Grand Elders whether if you're still fit the Young Master's position or not!"

Edgar Alstreim sneered. The way he saw it, he had Weiss Alstreim completely checked with the Alstreim Family's rules.

Weiss Alstreim's expression twitched. He had his eyes wide, "Since you insist on wanting to die, don't blame me for what happens to your family after that."

He flicked his sleeves and turned around, walking out of the Purple Guest Palace with a frown on his face.

Edgar Alstreim grinned with a cold smile as he heard the threat. He turned around and clasped his hand towards Alchemist Davis, "I thank Alchemist Davis for allowing me to be unbridled and presumptuous. If you would not consider my actions an offense, I'd like to invite Alchemist Davis to witness my life and death battle with Weiss Alstreim."

"If anything, I'm sure that it would be good entertainment that will make you feel that I've compensated for the intrusion."

Davis smiled in an amused manner, "Not only me, but I know that everyone here will head to the No Same Sky Martial Platform even if you hadn't invited me.

"Haha, you sly old fox..." He chuckled, "Are you trying to obtain my Young Mistress's backing to protect you from Weiss Alstreim's backing?"

"I wouldn't dare..." Edgar Alstreim shook his head, but he still kept his smile up.

Davis acted as if he bought it before he stood up, "Everyone, I'm rather interested in who would become the new Young Master of the Alstreim Family. You can all enjoy the stay here if you want to, but my wife and I are going to grace the No Same Sky Martial Platform with our presence."

"Alchemist Davis, we are also interested in witnessing this important life and death battle."

"Yes, it's like the battle of the decade among the younger generation of the Alstreim Family. It wouldn't be a lie to say that this battle might change a few things in the Alstreim Family as this would be the first time where a crippled, former Young Master might successfully regain his position!"

Both Kayan and Kayale Alstreim expressed their opinions, which gathered a plethora of agreement from the crowd. As for Ravalat Alstreim, he reluctantly nodded his head.

With this being decided, everyone simultaneously left the Purple Guest Palace and embarked on a short journey to the No Same Sky Martial Platform within a Low-Level King Grade Flying Boat that belonged to Edgar Alstreim!

Everyone looked at him with a purple hue illuminating up their expression.

Even though the bastard was a cripple, he still got a wealthy beauty's favor!

=====

\*Whoosh!~\*

The flying boat arrived above the No Same Sky Martial Platform.

The area was a huge mountain that occupied an area of two hundred square kilometers.

There were totally three life and death battle arenas in this place. Two of these platforms spanned about two kilometers and four kilometers on all sides, making it possess an area of four square kilometers and sixteen square kilometers, respectively. The last and final martial platform spanned about ten kilometers on all sides, making it the biggest by far!

It possessed an area of hundred square kilometers!

However, when they arrived at this open area space, what garnered their attention wasn't the size of the martial platform but the surface's color!

It was a structure that reeked of blood-red crimson! Even the air was pervaded with the stench of blood!

"Is that human blood...?" Evelynn frowned as she looked at the surface, painted red.

'That's not blood paint or a type of material, right?' She thought.

"Your esteemed-self is right," Edgar Alstreim, who stood hovering on the air in front of them, explained, "In every battle taking place in these martial platforms, at least one person dies without fail. Sometimes, you can see even both the cultivators as they would self-destruct, taking their target of vengeance with them."

"Tens of cultivators die here every day, and the blood staining the surface isn't cleaned because it's a reminder that the members of the family should always be united."

"If there's such a reminder, why do the authorities allow so many cultivators to throw themselves towards this pit of death?" Evelynn couldn't understand.

"Benefits..." Edgar Alstreim let out a single word from his mouth before he descended towards the most bloodied martial platform.

It was the second-longest martial platform where Sixth Stage and Seventh Stage Cultivators fought to the death! Not only was it the most active stage that decided the life and death of cultivators, but it also was the one which the people here mostly came for!

Indeed, when Evelynn looked around, she saw that there were more people in the skies watching over the second martial platform. Even though no one was currently battling, it looked as if they were waiting for someone to join a battle to the death.

"What are they-"

"Obviously, it's a business for them. They bet on the winner or loser to profit."

Before Evelynn could even finish posing her question, Davis gave her the answer. He felt a bit amused since Isabella also asked a similar thing when they considered visiting the No Same Sky Martial Platform.

Evelynn coldly looked at them. She felt that it was somewhat fine if they were completely unrelated but weren't they all from the same family, same blood? She was rather angered to see such heartless people exist.

She abhorred them due to her past. After all, as a lesser talented Young Mistress of the Cauldon Family, she was the target of bullying and harassment for a long while in the Cauldon Family before Davis was the only outsider who looked at her for who she was!

She then cast her gaze away, no longer willing to look at those disgusting people, but her sight landed on the third yet biggest martial platform.

Because of the vast size, she could instantly tell that only Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage and Law Sea Stage Experts were allowed to battle to the death in it. Moreover, the blood painting on the surface was less compared to the other two martial platforms.

'Of course, the Elders and Grand Elders would try their best to stop Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage Experts from killing themselves...' She understood without having to be given an explanation.

As for Law Sea Stage Experts, she thought that they rarely fought. Perhaps, a battle to the death between two Eighth Stage Experts wouldn't even take place for a few decades or even a century! After all, the battle between Eighth Stage Experts always had the power to make the core of the family tremble.

Perhaps, their struggles would be defused beforehand, not to mention that battle between Law Sea Stage Experts mostly involved underhanded methods like schemes since they couldn't openly kill each other. Even if they have an utter trash character, they would still be needed by the family unless they went overboard with their actions.

So she could see that this platform might only be used at times of utter need, literally meaning that one could only use it if they cannot live under the same sky, just like the name of the martial platform meant.

### **Chapter 1088 A Battle To The Death!**

Edgar Alstreim stepped on the martial platform at this time, instantly gathering a plethora of voices that seem to have gone from confusion to abrupt yet nostalgic realization.

"Aiya! Isn't he that unfortunate crippled young master?"

Apparently, someone in the crowd quickly found out that he was the former Young Master of the Alstreim Family who was forced to let go of his status.

"It's him!? What is he doing here...?"

"Wasn't it said that he married another crippled woman, becoming the famous crippled couple of the century!?"

"What's happening? Could it be that this unfortunate person has a death wish to be blatantly standing on the life and death martial platform?"

"Heh! It's more like he knew his wrongs and intentionally came here to let us profit!"

The crowd jeered and posed questions, instantly asking why a cripple would have a death wish instead of just taking his own life so that he would just cease to be a leech of resources.

Edgar Alstreim remained silent towards their rude questions. He didn't answer but instead folded his arms, closed his eyes as he waited for his opponent to enter. Right now, his current figure appeared quite dashing with his white robes fluttering from the breeze that soared across the top of the mountain.

But with the curses hurled at him from the crowd, it was like he was embarrassed even to open his eyes and see the reality.

Claire stepped forward towards them in utter rage when Davis raised his hand and stopped her. He didn't say anything, but Claire took a deep breath before she calmed herself down.

Soon, everyone noticed the group of young generational experts hover in the air and went silent by themselves as if understanding that perhaps something was unfurling right in front of their eyes, like an underlying current about to blow right in front of their faces.

"Weiss Alstreim is late even though he was the first one to leave? Where did he go?"

Kayan Alstreim narrowed his eyes. From the way he addressed Weiss Alstreim without the honorific of Young Master, one could see that he held absolute contempt for him.

But his narrowed eyes became normal before a curve appeared on his lips, "Trash trying to make a scene... How laughable..."

Edgar Alstreim also opened his eyes at this moment, his gaze becoming abnormally cold.

In the distance, a small Low-Level King Grade Flying Abode flew in the air. Standing on the balcony of the abode was Young Master Weiss Alstreim, his robes fluttering in the wind. The eyes of numerous ladies simultaneously went wide, but once they recalled that he was nothing but trash, their astonishment became one of mocking instead.

A dazzling and handsome face but still trash.

Besides, it seems that he went to get his entourage as behind him; a few people were standing.

A blonde-haired, square-faced youth stood with his hands over his back stood like a rod while another young lady had her hands fingers brushing her blonde hair over her ear. She looked expressionless, and her purple eyes rather appeared indifferent.

It was almost as if she possessed the face of a woman who met with a tragic fate.

"Hahaha! Did you wait? Well, you should wait for the true Young Master to arrive after all!!!" Weiss Alstreim jumped off the abode once it neared and landed on the martial platform with boisterous laughter echoing from his throat.

While his subordinates also alighted, they still hovered in the air, not stepping into the martial platform.

Edgar Alstreim looked above and noticed. He did not look at them, but a few Elders that have appeared mystically, including Elder Havle Alstreim. Even his own wife and daughter appeared, looking at him with intense worry reflecting in their expressions.

However, Elder Havle Alstreim's eyes seem to be rather flashing with a strange intensity.

"Haha! What are you looking at them for? You want to stay alive with them suddenly?" Weiss Alstreim sneered before a pitiful smile emerged on his face.

"You know... I'm a merciful person. If you kowtow to me three times and beg for forgiveness in front of all these people, I vow to let you go back to your fami-"

"You really do like to spout empty words and talk bullshit, don't you?" Edgar Alstreim cut him short as he unfolded his arms.

\*Rumble!~\*

Yellowish-brown martial energy surged like a tide around his body, making him possess an unbending demeanor. It made many eyes go wide in utter disbelief as they realized this trash somehow reached the Martial Master Stage!

To put this into comparison, among the Grand Elders, only a single person hadn't entered the Martial Master Stage, and yet, this less than two-hundred-year-old trash achieved it, making their eyes to blind in jealousy and envy!

"Let's stop with the farce and battle to the death." Edgar Alstreim raised his hands as two gloves abruptly appeared on them.

Weiss Alstreim let out a cold laugh before his essence energy flared like steam, "Why not? I'll send you to the very heavens that brought you to this world!"

He raised his hand, and the seething flames surrounding him built up gradually before he pointed at Edgar Alstreim, "Die!"

\*Sizzle!~\*

Edgar Alstreim saw the flames searing towards him. The heat of the flames made him narrow his eyes, but he smirked and rushed forwards without even a bit of fear present in his face! He quickly neared the crimson flames and struck!

\*Rumble!~\*

The crimson flames sunk in as if the heaven and earth squeezed it back. However, the crimson flames did not end but dashed in without an end.

Edgar Alstreim possessed a wide smile on his lips while his eyes were gleaming with killing intent. It was as if he relished this feeling of battling with an opponent, but since the opponent was his fated enemy, he acted crazy!

\*Whoosh!~\*

He rushed in further before the crimson flames could even reach him and punched again!



\*Rumble!~\* \*Rumble!~\*

Edgar Alstreim repeatedly punched with his clenched fists, suppressing the wave of crimson flames that tried to engulf him. The crimson flames were thrown into disarray with each punch, making the energy within it collapse before it could even do damage.

"Earth as an offense, my might establishes power!" With a bellow that translated the excitement of his newfound powers, Edgar Alstreim kept heading into the crimson flames without a worry in his mind.

Weiss Alstreim furrowed his brows as he heard Edgar Alstreim brag in excitement. He was astonished to see that the Streaming Crimson Flamewind Technique wasn't of any use to roast this bastard but instead served him to enter into his close-range.

After all, a Body Tempering Cultivator needed to near the opponent so that their attacks would connect!

He knew that he would fall into a disadvantage if Edgar Alstreim neared him, so he quickly retreated while also feeling that using this technique to intimidate him was a mistake!

\*Sizzle!~\*

Nevertheless, he didn't stop his Streaming Crimson Flamewind Technique but kept unleashing it more amounts, stressing his usage of essence energy to the limit!

\*Sizzle!~\* \*Sizzle!~\*

The atmosphere became scorching hot, and the crimson flames surged with intensity!

### **Chapter 1089 Weiss Alstreim's Change...**

"Hahaha!"

Edgar Alstreim laughed like a madman as he kept punching his way through the Streaming Crimson Flamewind Technique! Sometimes, the crimson flames engulfed him, but since the gloves he wore were a Mid-Level King Grade Armament that came in a set, and his body itself possessed the average defense of a Low-Level King Grade Material, he remained unharmed.

\*Boom!~\*

He ripped his way through the Streaming Crimson Flamewind Technique, many times even kicking it aside!

"That's the usage of an earth-attributed Body Tempering Cultivation Manual?" Logan asked in curiosity.

"Didn't I say that the Alstreim Family used a Peak-Level King Grade Body Tempering Cultivation Manual to go hand in hand with the fire-attributed High-Level Emperor Grade Cultivation Manual?" Claire asked in doubt.

"I asked because it's different, or should I say weak from the one we train in..." Logan frowned with a smile.

Claire rolled her eyes. He dared to compare the intensity of an authentic Immortal Grade Cultivation Manual with a mere King Grade Cultivation Manual. She didn't mind him and instead looked at her father sweep his way through the crimson flames with his fists.

Her eyes were glazed with deep emotions.

'How many years has it been since father acted like that?' She had never seen, but she could imagine his prideful self from the tales she heard as a child from other people.

\*Boom!~\*

Crimson flames were blown apart by the mighty force!

However, no matter how Edgar Alstreim suppressed his way through since Weiss Alstreim kept retreating. He wasn't able to cover the distance as it remained the same with both of them moving.

Knowing that it is counterproductive after having his fun, Edgar Alstreim promptly stopped his attacks and retreated to a distance.

Weiss Alstreim also took back his attack instead of attacking on without a break. His meridian channels were a bit strained because of the continuous surge of essence energy, so he took this chance to recover instead. However, one should know that he only spent two percent of his essence energy in this single minute.

The Streaming Crimson Flamewind Technique he used was a Low-Level King Grade Battle Technique! If an average Law Manifestation Stage were to use this technique, it was inevitable that they would end up spending more than ten to thirty percent of their essence energy!

But as Law Dominion Stage Cultivators, they rather possessed a large amount of essence energy in their dantians, so if they used their essence energy frugally while using no techniques, it was possible for them to keep battling for weeks!

Nevertheless, Weiss Alstreim's expression became sore.

He didn't expect Edgar Alstreim's Body Tempering Cultivation to be on par with him, able to match his prowess of being able to battle against Mid-Level Law Dominion Stage Cultivator!

"Hahaha! I missed this feeling of being able to battle for a long time, thanks to you! If I don't return the favor ten times by making you die a gruesome death, I'm not an Alstreim!" Edgar Alstreim seemed to be in an elated mood.

"When I was at the Law Manifestation Stage, I'm sure you know that I manifested a Grand Law Manifestation and was able to cross three levels to battle at the Sixth Stage! If I was able to reach the Law Dominion Stage, I am sure that I would be able to cross two levels to battle!"

"But, to think that your Essence Gathering Cultivation's prowess only amounts to this... capable of reaching Mid-Level Law Dominion Stage. As expected, you are still a trash even after bring silver spoon-fed all those resources."

"Edgar Alstreim... Provoking me is useless..." Weiss Alstreim echoed, but his lips seem to be slightly quivering.

Edgar Alstreim sneered before he spoke again.

"There was a rumor going around that after you became the Young Master, you tried to absorb a Peak-Level King Grade Flame Essence cockily but was instead counterattacked by it!?"

"If it weren't for your cherished grandmother helping you, perhaps you wouldn't have survived that!" Edgar Alstreim cheerfully mocked as he laughed. "Hahaha!"

"Ahh!!~ Bastard, Edgar!!! I shouldn't have left you alive!"

Edgar Alstreim grinned as he saw Weiss Alstreim rush at him like the anger incarnate of flames. His scream of rage was music to his ears.

However, looking at him rush towards in a frenzy, Edgar Alstreim still remained cautious.

\*Rumble!~\*

He stepped forwards and launched himself at Weiss Alstreim.

\*Whoosh!~\*

His figure flew through as it grazed past the air while Weiss Alstreim launched an attack.

"Regal Flame Gust Technique!"

Abrupt fumes of crimson flames emerged from Weiss Alstreim's body before it transformed into scorching flames that roared through the air with intensity!

The flaming gust was different than the last one. The force was comparable to a hurricane rather than a strong breeze of wind! After all, this was a Peak-Level King Grade Battle Technique!

Edgar Alstreim, who remained right above the platform, placed a step again and launched himself upwards!

\*Rumble!~\*

He took his hand back and clenched his fists! The surrounding heaven and earth energy trembled from the very might of the fist! Combined with the might of the Mid-Level King Grade gloves he wore, the intensity of the technique that he was about to unleash increased by three folds!

\*Rumble!~\*

Edgar Alstreim launched his fist against the Regal Flame Gust Technique, and the surrounding air in front of the punch's way was ripped apart even before the yellowish-brown martial energy could reach!

\*Boom!~\*

The gust of crimson flames and the extraordinary might of the two powers clashed! A gust of crimson flames quickly engulfed the entire space that they were in while the earthen attack was flying straight towards Weiss Alstreim! However, Weiss Alstreim quickly withdrew the gust of crimson flames that spread and attacked it from the sides!

The two attacks clashed again before the flames exploded from the brunt of the earthen attack!

"Whoa!!!" The crowd became heated!

They quickly moved to the nearby flying betting hall, intent on gambling on the person they think would win or lose!

Edgar Alstreim and Weiss Alstreim simultaneously retreated.

Davis, who was hovering in the air, possessed a contemplative expression on his face as he watched the battle come to a short pause, but his concentration was on something else. His eyes that flashed with an ominous crimson glint returned back to an ocean sapphire pearl.

'Alright, when exactly did Weiss Alstreim's lifespan change?'

He had seen Weiss Alstreim's lifespan in the Grand Welcoming Hall. The lifespan thread made him realize that Weiss Alstreim would live for more than five thousand years. It was unknown what he died too, but that didn't matter anymore as it now changed to almost nil!

Weiss Alstreim didn't even have a day to live anymore!

That meant Edgar Alstreim was mostly going to win this battle! Or he fails to kill Weiss Alstreim, letting him deal the killing blow!

Davis sneakily used his Death God Eyes to check every single youth in the Purple Guest Palace when they arrived. However, Weiss Alstreim's fate had now changed somehow, sealing his fate.

He felt that it was too bad because if he were near Weiss Alstreim all the time, he would've had the chance to find out the underlying reason for the change in his lifespan being shortened as his death god eyes would've reacted.

But since he wasn't near Weiss Alstreim when the change took place, he missed the opportunity to know the underlying reason concretely.

### **Chapter 1090 Quickly Shattered**

Davis wanted to find out why the change in Weiss Alstreim's lifespan abruptly happened, and he had some clues to pertain the accurate reason.

One, when Edgar Alstreim issued the life and death battle.

Two, when Weiss Alstreim accepted the life and death challenge.

Three, it was when he told his mother not to interfere with their life and death dispute.

Four, it was when he convinced his mother in the flying boat to let Edgar Alstreim take revenge by himself.

And lastly, it was when Weiss Alstreim foolishly arrived at the No Same Sky Martial Platform and sealed his own fate instead of escaping.

These five points were the actual points of divergence he could think of that has a major factor in changing Weiss Alstreim's lifespan, and he was most suspicious of the fourth reason since the change in someone's fate most of the time was due to himself.

Perhaps, if he didn't convince Claire to let Edgar Alstreim participate in the life and death battle, she would've easily stopped it by throwing their disguise away, willingly choosing to reveal herself and fight with her enemies by going all-out instead. After all, if her father ended up dying, the whole point of taking revenge in disguise became redundant.

\*Boom!~\*

Crimson flames danced, and earthen might clashed again!

Edgar Alstreim looked at the sight in front of him as he saw Weiss Alstreim retreat again. He could've sworn that he had the chance to intercept him from the side, but looking at him cautiously escape even before he took a step forward to attack during this exchange, he uproariously laughed.

"Hahahaha! Coward! Time and time again, you have run away from a challenge and instead brought help to deal with the problem like a bully!"

"Even now, are you proving that you're undoubtedly a trash!?"

Weiss Alstreim maintained his distance from Edgar Alstreim, but he abruptly stopped as his expression turned ugly. He knew that he was being provoked a second time, but he was unable to stop himself!

"You've asked for it!"

"Earth Smiting Searing Flame Step!"

With a rageful bellow, Weiss Alstreim disappeared from the place he floated as searing flames illuminated his pathway. His speed abruptly became tremendous, capable of matching Edgar Alstreim's sudden rush speed in close combat.

Edgar Alstreim grinned. He took a step forwards as his martial energy flared again!

'Evasive Trembling Earth Step!'

Using the movement art specialized for the earth-attributed cultivation manual he trained in, Edgar Alstreim quickly disappeared from the place he stood.

They both appeared near as their fists erupted in flames and the might of the earth before they clashed!

\*Boom!~\*

"Wha!? Ahh!~"

Their fists didn't even clash, but their powers exploded right between them, causing Weiss Alstreim to be sent flying into the distance.

Edgar Alstreim didn't lose this chance as he quickly contacted up with the Evasive Trembling Earth Step. He evaded the flames that engulfed the area from the explosion and quickly went after Weiss Alstreim.

Weiss Alstreim spat a mouthful of blood in mid-air before he flipped and regained his balance back. He wiped his lips with his wrist sleeve before his purple eyes dilated as he suddenly saw that Edgar Alstreim was right on his tail!

Edgar Alstreim somehow wasn't blown away by the explosion, but a moment later, it was obvious to him that it was because of Edgar Alstreim's body's endurance and sturdiness to absorb impact due to the Martial Master Stage Body Tempering Cultivation!

Weiss Alstreim's expression shook, but his face became ruthless before he waved his sleeves.

"Die!"

Two objects simultaneously flew out his grasp, heading right towards Edgar Alstreim!

Edgar Alstreim's expression fell as he stopped and quickly retreated. His martial energy flared up from within his middle dantian, surging with tremendous power and intensity from his body to the outside world through his palms.

A yellowish-brown barrier suddenly appeared in front of him as it became a curve. It didn't stop with that, but numerous layers simultaneously appeared with each meter he retreated.

But before he could even cross five meters, the two objects or rather, the talismans that were thrown at him clashed with the first barrier and shook!

\*Rumble!~\*

It trembled with a bright crimson glow before both the talismans simultaneously exploded!

\*Boom!~\*

Instantly, almost half the No Same Sky Martial Platform was enshrouded with a crimson light that stemmed from crimson flames suddenly bursting apart from the two talismans.

"Explosive Flamewind Talismans!?"

"And Peak-Level King Grade ones at that!!!"

The crowd became astonished at the sight of the overwhelming heat explosion. Some even became unable to bear the heat as they retreated.

Edgar Alstreim had his eyes narrowed, and his body was stiff with abrupt tension as he retreated. However...

\*Clack!~\*

The force of the soaring flames neared the last barrier, and it merely crumbled away into an ash-like substance before it disappeared in the engulfing flames.

Edgar Alstreim knew that he was done at this moment, but...

Illuminating light suddenly shone from his body as it enshrouded him. The apocalyptic crimson flames that were about to reach him suddenly turned hazy before it turned into mist upon contact with the illuminating light.

Edgar Alstreim didn't seem surprised, but he instead surprisingly rushed off into the sea of crimson flames himself!

If one were to see his current movements that were done without any hesitations, they would think that perhaps he might've been exactly waiting for this!

Elder Havle Alstreim smirked. He wasn't able to see what occurred, but he could guess what had happened.

Knowing that Edgar Alstreim was going to participate in a life and death battle, he had prepared a Peak-Level King Grade Protective Artifact for him in the form of a necklace that hid behind one's robes.

Unless bombarded by a life-threatening attack, it wouldn't activate!

If he couldn't even equip his son-in-law with a protective artifact of that grade and level when he had already equipped his daughter with a Low-Level Emperor Grade Protective Artifact, then he wouldn't be a worthy father-in-law.

However, looking at his worried daughter and granddaughter, his expression fell.

"Nothing would happen! Edgar is still safe!" He consoled and explained.

"Dear!!!" Lia Alstreim still couldn't help but shed tears.

Weiss Alstreim possessed a smug expression on his face as he retreated towards the distance. The talismans didn't know to differentiate, so he knew that he had to escape. Otherwise, he would be engulfed along with Edgar Alstreim in the crimson flames.

"Heh! You don't even have a corpse anymore, and you just nothing but yourself to blame!" He coldly laughed as he turned to look at Lia Alstreim, "You're next!"

However, his eyes suddenly went wide as he caught sight of a flaming silhouette that emerged from the crimson flames. The flames from the silhouette receded and what emerged was the glowing figure of his natural enemy!

"Edgar!!!" Weiss Alstreim's expression shook before he uttered in fright, "World-Ending Fire Domain!"

"World-Ending my ass!" Edgar Alstreim arrived in front of Weiss Alstreim and unleashed a fist that contained his immense might!

The illumination of the protective treasure disappeared and what reached out was his fist, churning with martial energy towards Weiss Alstreim with a terrifying speed, but before it could completely reach him, he struck the half-transparent crimson domain before it could even completely take form!

\*Crack!~\*

The World-Ending Fire Domain wasn't even able to stretch a meter before it was shattered!