

EMPEROR 1101

Chapter 1101 A Soul's Demise

Just a while ago, Davis didn't have Elder Zeno Alstreim in his eyes but rather looked down on him, wanting the Alstreim Family to meet out punishment to Elder Zeno Alstreim instead of taking action by himself.

But now...

Davis's eyes possessed a deep glint that bordered on almost subconsciously unleashing his deathly killing intent!

All this time, the main perpetrator who caused his mother to suffer wasn't Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim, Nora Alstreim, or Elder Zeno Alstreim but this unknown bastard known as Faragin who belonged to the Yantra Family. It was relatively clear it was this soul body who controlled Elder Zeno Alstreim's actions!

'Since he is an outsider, there is no need to hold back, right?'

Davis slowly raised his hands, almost pointing at the fleeing bell before he suddenly stopped.

'With Ancestor Dian Alstreim pursuing Faragin Yantra, his fate is already sealed, and the lifespan thread I saw confirms this point likewise... There's no need for me to reveal my trump cards needlessly...'

Davis lowered his hand as he thought of it like this, but his expression was rather painted somber.

To think that not only the entire Alstreim Family was deceived, but even he was almost misled.

First, it was Algos Yantra who targeted Agis Stirlander's mansion, and now, it was this Faragin Yantra who schemed against Claire in the past and even tried to poison him in the present. It was not far-fetched to say that he began to feel an intense surge of hostility, forming a personal grudge towards the Yantra Family!

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's lips trembled as blood leaked from his mouth.

He recognized the bell glowing with white light as the Illusory Yantra King Bell, a famous illusory artifact that the Grand Elders of the Yantra Family used to trap their opponents into an illusion before becoming capable of easily killing them!

There was even a case where a Grand Elder of the Yantra Family was said to have instakilled a similar Peak-Level Law Sea Stage Expert with it, making it a renowned treasure, eventually earning it a reputation to become a legacy artifact that was passed down through the generations of Yantra Family's Patriarchs.

He had seen the current Yantra Family's Patriarch before, so he was aware that it could not be him but someone else!

Nevertheless, the confusion he had on why his attack failed was cleared up as he saw the bell.

It wasn't that it was an unknown attack that canceled his Crimson Chakram Blade Technique, but he was fooled into believing an illusion. He had mistakenly believed that his Crimson Chakram Blade Technique

was about to collapse by Elder Zeno Alstreim's mysterious attack when in reality, it was he who was unknowingly took back his technique, making it collapse while also incurring a backlash.

But didn't this also mean that someone was forcing Elder Zeno Alstreim to scheme all this time?

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's expression became ugly.

Exactly who in the Fifty-Two Territories, or especially from the Flowing Mist Sect, had possessed his loyal subordinate and from when exactly? How could he not notice this!? He suddenly became full of blame for himself and even felt like killing himself for this blunder!

Nevertheless, it was just a momentary emotion that quickly transformed into hate for the enemy!

"Ancestor! Burn that bastard to ashes!" He bellowed in rage!

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's speed was tremendous! He instantly shot past Faragin Yantra in a few seconds and made him stop as his scorching crimson flames started to encase the surroundings, trying to imprison Faragin Yantra.

"Old ghost! I already ordered you to state your name and leave your life behind. Why make this needlessly difficult for me when you know that you have no way to escape from me, and even if by any chance you did, the killing formation will gladly activate for you in my Grand Alstreim City."

Faragin Yantra didn't reply. The bell that glowed with an illusory white light trembled.

"It's useless..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim calmly uttered and was about to summon his Law Rune again.

The Fire Rune he condensed when he broke through the Law Rune Stage, Cleansing Purgatory, not only possessed a direct offensive prowess but also fairly negated almost all forms of hypnotic control and illusions! That's why even the Yantra Family's Ancestor didn't dare to take him head-on! Much less needs to be said about this person whose soul and Soul Forging Cultivation seems to be at Peak-Level Supreme Soul Stage! He could easily turn him into cinders with his Ninth Stage Cultivation!

However, Faragin Yantra saw that and instantly stopped using the illusory artifact's ability. The bell stopped trembling, but it still appeared as if it could let out its ability any moment.

"Stop! Alstreim Family's Ancestor! If you pursue or attack me, I will instantly kill everyone who I have placed a deadly seal on, and this includes Immeth Alstreim as well as a few Elders! Your cultivators will all die with me!!! Hahaha!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim also stopped as he narrowed his eyes.

'A bluff?'

He was still calm, and his Level Two Heart Intent that reached a hundred meters with the help of his soul force received chaotic feedback. Due to the enemy's Peak-Level Supreme Soul Stage Cultivation, he was unable to garner the opponent's true intent, becoming incapable of differentiating the truth from falsehood.

He became hesitant to sacrifice those Elders because he thought it was possible to do something about this seal with Davis and himself working together. Besides, Immeth Alstreim still needed to confess her wrongs so that he and everyone could understand which party was truly in the wrong in their Alstreim Family.

But if things ended like this, the family's stability would undoubtedly drop to a cold freezing point, not to mention that it was unknown how many Elders would die... but...

"A few sacrifices like Zeno Alstreim are necessary for the family to survive and possibly flourish. If a few rats had the audacity to stay silent about being possessed or having been placed a seal while endangering the Family like Zeno Alstreim, then they all deserve to turn into ashes just as much as him!!!"

The crimson flames that formed a sphere around them contracted!

Faragin Yantra's expression starkly fell as he knew that his threat didn't work. His hazy soul body shook!

"No!!! Who do you think I am!? I am the grand Flowing Mist Sect's prodigy, Faragin Yantra!"

"If you kill me, not only would my Yantra Family would be out for vengeance, but the entire Flowing Mist Sect would amass its experts and destroy the Alstreim Family!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim became shocked as he heard the name!

Faragin Yantra... it was a name that resounded in the Nine Eastern Territories thousands of years ago, a few generations before Ancestor Dian Alstreim was born. He was a dashing youth who followed the path of tri-cultivation, always maintaining an equilibrium with his three cultivation systems.

Alas, as years passed and his cultivation base increased, it became difficult for him to keep an equilibrium between his three cultivation systems. However, Faragin Yantra did not give up and concentrated on his lagging Soul Forging Cultivation instead of breaking into the Ninth Stage, Law Rune Stage.

He did his best but to break through to the Peak-Level Supreme Soul Stage but had reached old age by the time he managed to bring his cultivation into equilibrium again.

Then, as an ordinary Elder, he lived his life as a Law Sea Stage Expert for thousands of years before something crazy was announced by the Flowing Mist Sect around two thousand years ago! It was announced that Faragin Yantra had entered closed-door cultivation to break into the King Soul Stage, giving him an opportunity to become the first Soul King of the Flowing Mist Sect!

Many powers were shaken by this heavy statement from the Flowing Mist Sect at that time, becoming nervous about the power equilibrium between the nine powers.

Nonetheless, the hype soon died down as it was announced that Faragin Yantra had passed away in closed-door cultivation around two thousand years ago, causing the Flowing Mist Sect, especially the Yantra Family, to become a laughing stock since they were the ones who made a bold announcement.

After all, breakthroughs at the highest stage were made in secrecy since no one wanted their breakthroughs to be sabotaged by their enemies, especially some opportunists.

But to think that he was still alive... Ancestor Dian Alstreim could now tell that this Faragin Yantra perhaps tried to breakthrough into the King Soul Stage using the Undaunted Purple Lotus but ultimately failed and managed to keep his soul intact, leaving him nothing with his soul-body in the end.

After all, the Supreme Soul Stage provided an additional lifespan of two thousand years to the soul. Even if he died a natural death now, Ancestor Dian Alstreim knew that he could still live as a soul for two thousand years.

In any case, it was just as he thought. The one who had the audacity to infiltrate the Alstreim Family was an old ghost that was just one step away from its death bed.

"Hmph! A mere old ghost has the audacity to claim its past glories. Do you really think your family's Ancestor or the Flowing Mist Sect would avenge a man who is on the brink of death? At best, you have a few tens of years to live, but the way you are here now, it is more likely they wanted to use you to the fullest before throwing your lifeless body back in the Yantra Family into a casket, burying it into the ground!"

"You!!-" Faragin Yantra became incensed, but looking at the surrounding flames about to engulf him, he let out an anguished shout, "Curse you! Dian Alstreim!!!"

"Just you wait!!! My Yan- Ahhhhh!!!"

Faragin Yantra's soul body became instantly purged, and his voice disappeared with the wind, only leaving the Mid-Level Emperor Grade Artifact behind.

With a wave of his hand, Ancestor Dian Alstreim collected the treasure and looked around to see that none of the Elders have died before he gave a command.

"Krax, check if any life tablets of the Elders had shattered in the Life Tablet Hall."

After saying that, he directly cast his gaze towards a young woman who went pale upon noticing his gaze.

"Immeth Alstreim... I didn't know that you were Zeno Alstreim's daughter..." His eyes flashed with scrutiny as he calmly echoed, "Or are you Faragin Yantra's daughter?"

Chapter 1102 Born From Debauchery

Immeth Alstreim went stiff when she saw that the Ancestor shot a look at her as if locking her down in one place. Her heart sank as she heard the next question.

"No!!!" She hurriedly shook her head as her voice echoed.

Although she didn't see what happened inside the Ancestor's barrier, once it was retrieved, she did indeed witness Elder Zeno Alstreim turning into ashes before an artifact bell appeared from his remains.

And that soul-body on that bell introduced himself as Faragin Yantra.

Truly, she didn't know this character known as Faragin Yantra. She hadn't even heard of him before since she was just around seventy-five years old.

"Is that so...?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim possessed an indifferent expression.

He didn't even take her answer but turned around and looked at Grand Elder Krax Alstreim, "Isn't she Nora Alstreim's subordinate? Wouldn't those who become a Young Master's or Young Mistress's subordinate go through a bloodline test? What was the exact result?"

Grand Elder Krax Alstreim instantly recalled and replied, "Ancestor, her bloodline was confirmed to be of the same origin as of us, possessing no other bloodline characteristic of equal or less amount. It could only mean that both of her parents were from the Alstreim Family."

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

Grand Elder Krax Alstreim was in charge of the coronation of the Young Master and Young Mistress, so he knew that he looked after these things.

However, he directly shot his soul force towards Immeth Alstreim, penetrating through into her soul sea, making her expression twist into one of pain before her entire body trembled.

Immeth Alstreim didn't resist. She sensed a foreign power sweep through her soul sea, searching for abnormalities.

"This is... the Blaze Agony Soul Technique that causes intense burning pain to the soul and is used for punishments that relate to torture?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim instantly found out, "Indeed, Faragin Yantra could kill you from making your soul experience sheer burning pain, but it seems that you have already resolved the soul seal with your own power."

Immeth Alstreim was at a loss for words as she gasped. She was still pale from the forceful inspection of her soul sea, making her secrete cold sweat.

Initially, she wondered what was going on... why the youths would all travel to the No Same Sky Martial Platform before she found Weiss Alstreim was involved in a life and death battle with Edgar Alstreim. She sneakily arrived here before she became ecstatic to know that there was a chance for Weiss Alstreim to die. Nevertheless, she felt that it would be fantastic if both were to die.

But contrary to her expectations, Weiss Alstreim was enslaved, her father was turned into ashes, which made her emotions reach a peak high! She was finally free!

However, realizing that it somehow could be her turn next as she didn't see the soul projection, she was about to flee, but it was already too late by the time she took action.

Now, she was aware that she was nothing more than a helpless woman.

She instantly started to shed tears as she trembled, "It wasn't my fault... I was forced by that bastard to do untold things... I'll confess everything I know about Zeno Alstreim."

Sob~

"Please let me have another chance at life... I'm willing to be imprisoned for the wrongs I have committed."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim narrowed his eyes.

Everyone couldn't help but feel a semblance of pity at her apologetic silhouette. Even her own father treated her as something disposable as they saw the Elder Zeno Alstreim in the soul projection say that her purity was still useful. However, they also felt that it might be Faragin Yantra who said that, and she didn't even seem to know such a character existed.

Even they failed to find a semblance of a soul possessing Elder Zeno Alstreim, so unless informed by Zeno Alstreim or Faragin Yantra himself, they felt that Immeth Alstreim wouldn't know either.

Usually, a person who was forcefully or arbitrarily possessed by a foreign entity would show many symptoms such as a pale face, sunken eyes, periodical insanity, and many more in their actions but the fact that Elder Zeno Alstreim didn't show any symptoms despite having Faragin Yantra reside in his soul sea meant that they were co-existing, perhaps with mutual interest.

Still, having another soul in one's soul sea would cause slight deviations in a person's mental stability and other factors, so they also formed another hypothesis. That is, the Illusory Yantra King Bell hid any forms of abnormality that occurred within Elder Zeno Alstreim, effectively making them unaware of the abnormality.

It was a powerful illusory artifact that eventually became the Yantra Family's Legacy Artifact, so there's a large chance that they were truly fooled by its illusory prowess!

Legacy Artifact referred to a specialized artifact that would be passed on from generation to generation in a particular power. The one who holds it would generally be accepted as the head of that power. Sometimes, suppose the Legacy Artifact was to reject a person who is about to become the head. In that case, there are chances that the person who earned the qualification would be forcefully ousted.

A Legacy Artifact held such importance in terms of acceptance!

The Alstreim Family possessed a Legacy Artifact at the Mid-Level Emperor Grade as well, and it belonged to Patriarch Eldric Alstreim at the moment after being recognized in the past at the ceremony to become the Patriarch. It would eventually be passed on to the next generation's Patriarch.

"Hmph! You resolved the soul technique by yourself, so you had plenty of time to confess." Ancestor Dian Alstreim wasn't fooled.

Even without having to use his Heart Intent, he could tell that this woman was acting. If that soul projection was true, then the fact that Immeth Alstreim displayed no remorse when talking about Claire would be true as well.

"Krax, apprehend her. In due time, she would be executed without fail by a particular person." He calmly said before he looked at the other Elders.

"Tighten the defense around the city! No one at the Law Dominion Stage and above should be able to leave. Let all of our cultivators above the Law Dominion Stage appear at the Ancestral Hall within a few days. I'll check every single one of them."

"Yes!!!" The Elders and Grand Elders echoed.

Immeth Alstreim's body fiercely trembled. The words she heard.... she was truly finished! Her expression literally turned aghast, not knowing what to do as her mind ceased to think. There was no way for her to change the Ancestor's decision!

Davis nodded in approval could see that the 'particular person' might be him or his mother.

However, he wondered why he wasn't able to figure out how he could not see another soul's existence in Elder Zeno Alstreim's body. In the past, his Death God Eyes displayed Elder Zeno Alstreim's name and lifespan in the Grand Welcoming Hall, meaning that Elder Zeno Alstreim was still alive, and even just a while ago.

It could only mean that they co-existed with Elder Zeno Alstreim, who controlled the body for the most part.

However, at this point in time, it was almost impossible for a Peak-Level Supreme Soul Stage Expert like Faragin Yantra to fool his eyes, so that could only mean that the illusory artifact, Illusory Yantra King Bell, did indeed suppress his eyes or his senses.

So an illusion could suppress his Death God Eyes?

'Truly interesting...' Davis mused.

It made sense as he had to see the target or sense them to know their lifespan and name. Perhaps, Faragin Yantra took many steps, such as deeply concealing himself inside Elder Zeno Alstreim's soul sea while also laying down layers of concealment with his Peak-Level Supreme Stage soul force that impaired other people's senses from discovering him.

Even Ancestor Dian Alstreim was only at the Mid-Level Supreme Soul Stage, so he was unable to discover Faragin Yantra with the combined effect of the Illusory Yantra King Bell.

If Zeno Alstreim actually took part in a battle, straining his body, energy, and soul, then there was a chance that he would've been exposed, but he didn't and always moved behind the scenes. The fact that he didn't defend against Edgar Alstreim's mad attack was perhaps also because of this reason.

Nevertheless, Davis understood that the illusion was unable to deceive his Death God Eyes. After all, with this Death God Eyes, he was concretely able to verify that Elder Zeno Alstreim was still alive before being burned to ashes. It only didn't display what he was unable to find with his senses.

In truth, Faragin Yantra had possessed Elder Zeno Alstreim over a hundred years ago.

Possessing an Elder of the Alstreim Family wasn't an easy task. He took the chance when Elder Zeno Alstreim was out on a mission alone and succeeded. He slowly made Elder Zeno Alstreim accept him, promising immense riches before moving towards tempting him to come out of subservience towards Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim.

It took him many years, but they eventually established a form of mutual understanding. For the subsequent years, he gave Elder Zeno Alstreim a false impression that he was freer than ever, that despite being possessed, it was better than being subservient to Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim.

He used this opportunity to roam the Alstreim Family unobstructedly, even enjoying the woman of the Alstreim Family with Zeno Alstreim's body. He found them extremely appealing to his tastes, and

committing these vile actions while using his status, also caused the steadfast Zeno Alstreim's character to slowly twist!

And Immeth Alstreim was one such child born from Faragin Yantra's sexual escapades!

Chapter 1103 So She Can Repent...

Faragin Yantra's sexual escapades in the Alstreim Family using Elder Zeno Alstreim's body was the reason for Immeth Alstreim's birth and many others. That is why they both didn't have any form of affection towards Immeth Alstreim but sought to use her for all kinds of things, such as keeping tabs on Nora Alstreim or using her for other sabotage purposes!

Initially, he was surprised that one of his many children born from illegal affairs became the Young Mistress's subordinate through fine talent. Hence, after the bloodline test, he trapped Immeth Alstreim and revealed that he was her father, and in doing so, easily invaded her soul sea during her emotional weakness and placed a soul seal, effectively making her his pawn.

Therefore, the innocent Immeth Alstreim became twisted from there on, lamenting her fate and hated everyone who was better than her, including her cruel father.

Before Faragin Yantra died, he successfully caused the seal he placed on her soul with the help of Zeno Alstreim to activate, which would cause her to die from immense pain applied to her soul essence. The extreme burning pain was why Immeth Alstreim was extremely afraid and obedient towards Elder Zeno Alstreim.

However, he didn't know that Immeth Alstreim had later sneakily succeeded in undoing the seal placed on her soul as she used a particular magical beast's ability to weaken the soul seal. It had made her delirious for some time, but it didn't cause her major damage other than harming a bit of her soul.

She had untied the lace but didn't remove the footwear, so both Faragin Yantra and Elder Zeno Alstreim remained in the dark about the soul seal they placed, not impacting Immeth Alstreim anymore.

Immeth Alstreim had tried to use this to her advantage so that she could gain victory in the end by becoming Alchemist Davis's woman and having him kill her cruel father for her.

Nevertheless, nothing goes as planned. It was the same for Faragin Yantra.

Hence, the words that he declared, that he had a few Elders enslaved or soul seal'ed was a lie, a bluff for him to escape successfully. After all, it took him so much time to convince a mere Zeno Alstreim. How could he do the same for other Elders? Not to mention that it was dangerous as his infiltration would be easily seen through.

Unfortunately, he never expected this passive and protective Ancestor to ignore his threat and kill him instantly. On top of that, he died without knowing if Immeth Alstreim had died from his activation of the soul seal.

"Everyone," Ancestor Dian Alstreim spoke, "Prepare for the invasion of the Yantra Family, perhaps the entire Flowing Mist Sect. For the upcoming year, never let your guard down for a moment, and make sure to be on high alert!"

"Yes!" The Elders and Grand Elders all simultaneously echoed and bowed.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim nodded his head and was about to tell them to leave, but he recalled that they have yet to decide on Grand Elder Elise Alstreim's and Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's punishment.

He cast a glance at Davis and saw him possess an expectant expression on his face. He could tell that if he did not provide a satisfactory explanation to Davis, it was obvious that Davis would leave with the Dragon Queen. He did not want that to happen but wanted him to stay, leading the Alstreim Family to glory.

However, he felt reluctant to punish these two Grand Elders at this particular point in time. It was unknown if the Yantra Family or the entire Flowing Mist Sect would retaliate for this incident, so he wanted to keep them in order to fend them off. They were powerful people, especially Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim, who was just a step away from the Law Rune Stage out of all the Grand Elders.

Despite scheming against other people, they were loyal to the Alstreim Family. So he remained hesitant on what to do, and he cannot punish them because of his oath. Still, if he did punish them by arbitrarily breaking the oath, Grand Elder Elise Alstreim's son, Patriarch Eldric Alstreim, might start a mutiny out of hatred, which in turn might jeopardize the internal stability of the family.

It just wasn't worth it!

To be honest, despite being the Ancestor, he was stuck between a rock and a hard place, with the 'rock' being the hard-headed Davis and the 'hard place' being the people with whom he was familiar!

'I'm too soft and considerate...' He berated himself.

If it were any other Ancestors, he mused that they would've used iron-handed methods long ago. In fact, he wanted to use iron-handed methods by now as he had never felt so stumped but was worried that something would go wrong. One can never be too cautious.

His experience warned him so!

Still... If this gets delayed, he knew that he might not get another opportunity. Moreover, the Dragon Queen might interfere, which he did not want. If the Dragon Queen interferes, perhaps he would be forced to give a verdict, and at that point, Davis might not even look at him since the matter was concluded with the help of the Dragon Queen.

He definitely cannot allow that to happen!

"Everyone other than the related parties shall leave!" He promptly gave a command.

The entire sky moved. No, it was the people who flew away from the No Same Sky Martial Platform, and in a few seconds, for the first time in decades, it seemed deserted. No one remained disobedient towards the words of the Ancestor.

They didn't even ask why!

All who remained were Grand Elder Krax Alstreim, Immeth Alstreim, who was apprehended by a flaming rope that seemed to not harm her.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim became a bit stiff as he knew that the time of judgment has come, but he became confused as to why Ancestor sent all of them away. Wasn't it more advantageous to Edgar Alstreim to obtain justice if all other Elders and Grand Elders were present?

What was with this strange situation?

On the other hand, Edgar Alstreim misunderstood that he was not going to obtain justice since Ancestor Dian Alstreim sent all of them away. He took a deep breath and calmly asked.

"Ancestor, am I the Young Master now since I won the life and death battle against Weiss Alstreim?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim shot a look at Edgar Alstreim and calmly stated, "Of course you are, but I muse that you would willingly give it to someone else in a short period of time."

Edgar Alstreim's expression changed, misunderstanding it again that he was going to be forced into abdicating the Young Master status. He stayed silent as if contemplating.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim waved his hand, and his soul force gathered around, surrounding them all into a flaming sphere, except this time, it served its purpose to conceal rather than to seal.

Davis looked around and saw that his concealment was subpar in his book. It definitely couldn't compare to his own technique, even without using Fallen Heaven's death-like energy. He could generate his own death-like energy as he had comprehended a bit in the past.

"Now then..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim indifferently spoke, "If anyone here wants to say something, plead or demand, do it here."

"I-"

"You don't have the qualifications to even utter a word in front of me, Immeth Alstreim. Your execution will proceed as intended." Ancestor Dian Alstreim promptly interrupted her before he cast a look at Davis and his family.

While Immeth Alstreim went ashen and shot a look at Davis for help, he smiled a bit. He didn't cast a glance at her, but Ancestor Dian Alstreim's message was clear.

Perhaps, it was indeed time.

But before that...

"Let me see... Weiss Alstreim has yet to die." Davis cast his glance towards his grandfather, "Edgar Alstreim, do you take care of the last rights?"

Edgar Alstreim looked at the dull Weiss Alstreim before casting a look at Elder Havle Alstreim, wanting to garner his opinion since he thought he had lost the overall battle. He had become the Young Master, but he didn't want to lose his family again foolishly.

However, Elder Havle Alstreim still gestured him to go ahead, which made his heart warm. Indeed, he was blessed with a wealthy and considerate father-in-law, a trustworthy wife, and a healthy daughter.

"I'll politely decline..." Edgar Alstreim clasped his hands and bowed towards Alchemist Davis.

He didn't want to lose his new family.

Weiss Alstreim was practically dead, so leaving this walking corpse as it is wouldn't make any difference.

"Is that so...?" Davis became taken aback.

Not going to kill?

'Mhm...'

He turned to look at Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's side and felt that the impact would be quite lacking if a killing blow weren't done right in front of their faces. He didn't want to aggravate them, but he keenly wanted them to suffer for the wrongs they committed against his family. His eyes lit up as he thought of something.

Turning his head around to look at Weiss Alstreim, he questioned, "Weiss Alstreim, what do you think of the people who collectively exiled you? Start from the person you think who betrayed you the most."

"Grandma Elise betrayed me the most... She exiled me just because I didn't want to give up the Young Master's status to... lighten her sentence for bringing a calamity... like the Aqua Flood Dragon to my Alstreim Family."

"She was incredibly egotistical... and exiled me because I didn't help her. She should be the one to be executed... because she was the person who brought the Aqua Flood Dragon, not me..."

"But for some reason... Ancestor Dian Alstreim did not punish and left the matter as it is... making me reluctant..."

"I vowed that when I become the Patriarch... I would make Grandma Elise admit her wrongs... before making her into my woman..."

"She would bear me countless children... and I'll give her the time to look after them... so she can repent for not looking after me..."

"..." There was a moment of silence before everyone turned to look at the so-called Grandma Elise and saw that her eyes became dim while her frail body intensely shuddered!

Chapter 1104 Hundred Slashes Of Hatred

Weiss Alstreim continued speaking out his no-longer relevant thoughts as answers.

"The next person whom I think betrayed me the most is... Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim. He is the reason why my precious Grandma Elise... has been led astray..."

"I vowed that... I would personally kill him with my own two hands... and make sure his head hangs in front of his mansion when I become the Patriarch..."

"Patriarch Eldric Alstreim thinks.... that he would remain in the Patriarch seat, but he doesn't know... that he has just temporarily reserved the seat for me..."

"I would become his father in the future... but he cannot exist because he and my children who have both been given birth by Grandma Elise cannot exist under the same sky..."

"Nora Alstreim is naturally my woman... No one can take her away from me..."

"..."

Almost everyone possessed a look of utter disbelief on their faces.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's expression became unsightly. He knew that Weiss Alstreim possessed a debauched character but to think that his lecherous mind would even think of the person who brought him success from the status of a grandmother like this!

Patriarch Eldric Alstreim's eyes were wide as he clenched his fists in utter anger!

How sickening!

He instantly wanted to move in and kill! Anyone who slighted his mother to this level should die!

Davis's eyes were wide in disbelief as well.

Initially, he thought that Weiss Alstreim would utter something like his family was his world, and right at that moment, he would deal a killing blow, making their hearts sink to despair in that last moment of realization.

Although he possessed enmity with them, he rather admired their unity for functioning as a family, not backstabbing each other.

But to think Weiss Alstreim was this trashy...

Even he became disgusted to deal a severe killing blow anymore as he didn't want to stain his hands with such a person's blood.

Nevertheless, it was just a momentary emotion. He raised his hands, wanting to deal the killing blow.

"Wait! I'll annihilate this ingrate myself!" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim moved. However, he was forced to come to a stop as he saw another figure move towards Weiss Alstreim, possibly to defend.

Whoosh!~

Davis's blonde hair shook from the breeze as a figure rushed past him.

Puchi!~

The sound of a sword piercing through flesh and bones could be heard.

Everyone looked at the masked woman stab Weiss Alstreim's forehead with her sword. Blood and grey matter flowed through the tip of the sword before falling towards the ground.

"Truly, I don't know how my Alstreim Family has given birth to such a character..." The masked woman pulled her sword back from the head and swung, severing Weiss Alstreim's head all in a single move!

She waved the sword, and the blood and grey matter on it was discarded while Weiss Alstreim's head simply plunged down towards the ground. Davis stopped using his soul force to support, and Weiss Alstreim's body also plunged along with the head towards the ground.

Bang!~

A heavy thud sound echoed, and Weiss Alstreim's body splattered with blood from hitting the surface of one of the No Same Sky Martial Platform's battle platforms. Even his head splattered while his eyeballs were sent flying away a bit into the distance from the impact over the durable structure.

The battle platform that had been dyed with the blood of numerous Alstreims just added another few liters to it!

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim's pupils shook, but she refused to even let out a tear. However, she couldn't believe why Weiss Alstreim had turned from the little kid who cutely followed her around into a depraved person.

Her heart sank as she found that reality was rather... disheartening.

While Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim was astonished at the sudden attack, he was rather shocked to see who had moved. He turned a bit confused.

Did this woman also have enmity with Weiss Alstreim, but why did she say she 'my Alstreim Family'?

"For the second time in my life, I feel ashamed to be an Alstreim!" The masked woman coldly uttered as she watched the corpse explode into smithereens before she turned to look at Immeth Alstreim.

Immeth Alstreim's heart shook!

But even more than that, Edgar Alstreim's heart was severely shaken that his whole body started to tremble without control as he heard the extremely familiar voice. His lips quivered as if he was a shivering old man as he recognized the voice he craved to hear all this while!

At the same time, Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's eyes widened, 'Could it be!?'

The masked woman approached Immeth Alstreim as she flew. The sword in her hand was shining with a bloody hue, making Immeth Alstreim's hair stand on end.

"Who are you? You cannot kill me!"

The masked woman paid no heed as she did not stop.

Grand Elder Krax Alstreim narrowed his eyes as he stepped forward to shield her but suddenly, his body froze as he received a soul transmission from Ancestor Dian Alstreim.

Immeth Alstreim momentarily relaxed as Grand Elder Krax Alstreim stood in front of her to protect her, but she knew it was only till her execution. Although it didn't provide her relief, she did indeed crave to live.

She didn't know why this masked woman was filled with bloodlust towards her, and just as she started to think, her eyes went wide as she saw the masked woman fly past Grand Elder Krax Alstreim towards her.

She was unimpeded in her tracks!

"You!-"

Puchi~

Immeth Alstreim's eyes were wide as it could be as she looked below. Her abdomen was pierced with a sword stabbing into her dantian. She even slowly felt the blade sink into her flesh while her dantian ruptured, starting to discharge energy through all the pores of her body as the energy leaked.

"What...?" A sense of surrealism filled her heart.

Was this truly real?

Her dantian had ruptured? Was it not an illusion?

"What do you mean 'what'? Don't tell me you weren't expecting this kind of retribution when you schemed against me in the past, Immeth?"

From Immeth Alstreim's agape lips, blood leaked as she raised her head to look at the masked woman before realization dawned on her.

Her lips moved, "Claire?"

With her free hand, the masked woman clenched her mask and removed it. Flames blazed over her head of black hair, becoming blonde in an instant as the dye was removed. Even the black eyebrows blazed into blonde eyebrows while her purple eyes coldly gazed at Immeth Alstreim's trembling eyes.

Tears fell from Immeth Alstreim's eyes as her expression turned sorrowful as well as crazy, "How...?"

"If you feel reluctant, why don't you try to get back to the Alstreim Family and take this matter to the Disciplinary Hall, was it?" Claire coldly questioned.

It was something the fake Nora Alstreim in the projection told her when her heart was filled with despair.

How could she forget?

All her hatred towards Nora Alstreim fell on Immeth Alstreim and Elder Zeno Alstreim, but now that it was clear who the betrayer in the family was, every inch of her hatred befell Immeth Alstreim alone!

Immeth Alstreim's lips trembled, wanting to reply that it wasn't her but Faragin Yantra. However...

"Well, I'm afraid that the answer to my question is that I'm not going to rely on the Disciplinary Hall ever again because I have my son and husband to rely on!"

Slash!~

Immeth Alstreim's head was instantly severed as the sword cut in an instant. It spun around the air in a beautiful arc as her eyes watched Claire possess a ruthless gaze towards her.

Many thoughts ran rampant in her head.

How?

How was it possible that Claire was present here when she should have died in the Forsaken Phoenix Realm?

And why?

Why did she have to experience a cruel fate when the other people were using her for the same reasons she committed those deeds for?

As her head spun, she saw the expression of numerous people be filled with indifference towards her death.

'Curse you all to eternal damnation! May the heavens smite you all to death!'

Her eyes flashed with deep hatred before fear overtook her last remaining senses!

'I don't want to die! No!!!'

Claire's essence energy that wrecked her severed neck invaded her head before entering her soul sea, exterminating her soul from existence!

Her eyes lost their gleam before plunging towards the ground, meeting the same fate as Weiss Alstreim's head as it splattered into blood and grey matter on the surface.

Claire's lips trembled as she looked at the headless body in front of her. She held it with her soul force, and after a moment of hesitation, the hatred she tried to suppress won out in the end as the sword in her hand danced!

Tens of swings were made with the sword in an instant, and Immeth Alstreim's body parted into many pieces as the blade sliced her apart! It all plunged towards the ground as another few liters of flesh and blood fell down like rain, coating the surface.

Everyone looked at this merciless execution conducted right in front of their eyes in rabid disbelief. Even Davis slightly had his mouth agape as he never knew that his mother could be this ruthless. Her actions were violent, but he could see that it carried her hatred in those swings as she vented.

All of them could see that Claire heaved a heavy sigh before she swung her sword towards a direction and pointed at Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim, her purple eyes gleaming in a cold light.

"Apologize and repent or die!"

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's wide eyes narrowed into two tiny slits as his expression became extremely solemn!

Chapter 1105 Watch Us

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim became astounded and shocked as he witnessed the turn of events! Somehow, Claire Alstreim, the woman who should've lost her life in the Forsaken Phoenix Realm, turned up alive right in front of their eyes!

He had a hard time believing the fact that he blinked at least once and confirmed it through a casual sweep of his soul sense!

It was the same for people behind him.

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim, Patriarch Eldric Alstreim and Grand Elder Krax Alstreim were stricken with disbelief!

It was almost common knowledge that one of the distinguished potential candidates for the status of Young Mistress had died in the Forsaken Phoenix Realm.

Even if she was somehow alive, it was impossible for her to return because the youths who had been trapped in the Forsaken Phoenix Realm had never come out alive! Not even once! They had all died with their life tablets shattering sooner or later! It was a confirmed fact that a cultivator got trapped in the secret entrance, then they would die, perhaps meeting some kind of danger.

That's why the appearance of Claire Alstreim left them feeling surreal!

A possibility emerged in their minds: That is, Claire Alstreim could've only found the way out of the Forsaken Phoenix Realm!

However, there was another person who didn't care about such things.

He looked at Claire Alstreim, his body severely trembling as if he were a frail old man. His eyes were becoming moist, and a smile that occasionally frowned appeared on his face, afraid that the Claire Alstreim right in front of his eyes might suddenly disappear.

"Claire..." His voice echoed in a shaky manner.

Claire's heart shook that the sword she firmly held towards Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim couldn't help but tremble. Tears fell out of her eyes that quickly became moist before she cast a look at her father.

"Father, I have safely returned."

The tears that were stuck in Edgar Alstreim's eyes finally fell, drenching his cheeks as it trickled down from his chin.

"Ah~..." A groan of relief, as well as immense elation, filled his heart.

Claire's lips quivered. She cast a look back at Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim but dropped the sword and flew towards her father in an instant!

Whoosh!~

"Father!~"

Claire embraced her father and hid her face on his chest, crying as her eyes became red.

Edgar Alstreim stood tall as he patted her head, trying to hold back his tears, but he couldn't. It trickled down as he consoled her.

"It's fine. It's all fine! Father's here..."

Whenever Claire cried, thinking about her mother, this was all he could utter in his helplessness. However, these same words provided immense comfort and courage to Claire that she now stopped crying but just sobbed, trying to calm down her emotions.

Davis smiled at their reunion. He cast a glance at his father, who seemed to have taken his mask off, and saw that he was also smiling widely, but his expression became a bit strange as he saw him recording it with an Imagery Stone on his palm.

'Whatever...' He could tell that Logan was overjoyed, but this was a monumental moment to miss out.

Davis was rather glad that this scene of reunion could be recorded into an Imagery Stone.

On the other hand, Elder Havle Alstreim was shocked to see that Claire Alstreim turned out to be the masked woman! He finally understood this was the reason why the masked woman refused to speak or engage in a battle in the Grand Welcoming Hall!

Lia Alstreim and Tia Alstreim had their mouth agape with shock, but a moment later, they were smiling with happiness. Their Edgar Alstreim had talked a lot about how Claire was his prized treasure and lost her to a few people's schemes.

They were not privy to the entire matter about Claire, but they were overjoyed that their Edgar Alstreim could finally let go of almost all of his burdens! Not only did Claire return, but they also managed to obtain revenge! Not to mention that Edgar Alstreim's dantian had recovered somehow!

It was as if the heavens were completely turning the tide to their favor!

After ten whole seconds, Claire separated from her father as she held his hands. She looked at his emotional face and vice versa.

"Father, your daughter has successfully returned from the Forsaken Phoenix Realm but still has unfinished business in the Alstreim Family."

She reluctantly let go of her father's hands and smiled, "Stay back and watch us..."

Claire turned around and left in a direction.

"Us...?" Edgar Alstreim uttered in momentary confusion as he watched her go back to the side of two people.

Two young men with black hair and blonde hair smiled at Claire.

His heart involuntarily trembled as he abruptly recalled a few words that she uttered while killing Immeth Alstreim.

They... were the husband and son she mentioned about!?

He deeply looked at Davis, and all that didn't make sense to him suddenly made sense! He was indeed his daughter's son as he thought! It was just that he didn't have any time to confirm it once he possessed the doubt, but now that it was revealed to be so, his body started trembling again!

He had a son-in-law and a grandson?

How???

His mind suddenly ceased to think!

Once Claire returned to Davis and Logan's side, she stated, "I want to punish them, but it is up to them what they decide. If they surrender, then it's good. If they resist, we'll leave them now and kill them when we have the requisite power."

"Insolent!" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim took a step forward, "Little girl, I do understand that I was foolish to have committed a few wrongs but do you really think I'll wait for you to grow up to kill me?"

Claire gently smiled as if she didn't possess a dime of hatred, "I didn't ask your opinion, and whether my progeny or I would be able to kill you is something we will find out in the future."

"Progeny?" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim uttered before he turned to look at Logan before Davis, his eyes becoming wide!

"It's you!"

"Took you all long enough..." Davis almost yawned but still stretched his body, "Uh... As my mother said, surrender or be prepared to die because you wouldn't be expecting death coming your way..."

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's eyes flashed in a solemn light, "The Dragon Queen...?"

"In case if you forgot..." Davis deeply smiled, "Where do you think your precious Nora Alstreim is?"

"Alchemist Davis!!! You dare!?" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim reacted as if his reverse scale had been stepped on, but his expression continually changed, almost becoming aghast.

"Hehe..." Davis let out a chuckle, "I wonder if she is happily training or suffering somewhere? Why don't you try reaching her through whatever messaging talisman you have? Mhm?"

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim gritted his teeth, but he quickly reacted as he took a messaging talisman from his spatial ring. He sent a wisp of essence energy into it and shouted at it, beckoning Nora Alstreim to say something, but no matter how long he tried, there was no answer.

"Ah!" Davis suddenly shouted as if he recalled something before an object appeared on his palm, "I forgot that Nora Alstreim's messaging talisman is with me..."

"Nora!-"

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's expression froze as he raised his head to look at Davis hold the other end to his messaging talisman.

His eyes went bloodshot!

"You bastard!!!"

Eighth stage essence energy flooded the entire sealed region, almost threatening to destroy the seal created by the seventh stage soul force!

Ssss!~

However, a hint scorching breeze flowed and eliminated Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's surge of essence energy.

"Stop provoking Valdrey like you provoke me, Davis. Not all are patient like me..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim descended to their level and looked at Davis with a frown, "Although, I don't know if I would be able to keep calm if someone dear to me is kidnapped and used to threaten."

"What's wrong with Nora Alstreim? I recall telling you two not to harm her?" He additionally cast a glance at Claire.

"Haha..." Davis carefreely chuckled, "I don't remember harming her, but if they don't surrender, then perhaps I might recall her being harmed..."

"Davis!!!" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim spoke in an icy tone as his eyes emitted killing intent, "Leave her out of this, and we'll talk..."

"What if I don't? You want to kill me?" Davis provoked, "I'm right here, but unfortunately, I don't think your Ancestor would allow you to do that."

"Aren't I right, Ancestor... Dian... Alstreim...?" Davis enunciated his words as he grinned.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim frowned but looking at Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim take a step forward again; he blocked his path with an indifferent expression on his face.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's expression dimmed. There was no way he could overcome the Ancestor!

Ancestor Dian Alstreim explained, "Just like I promised you all that I won't pursue you all for your wrongs; I gave my word to Davis that no harm would befall him and his family as long as he didn't do something extreme in the Alstreim Family like killing Nora Alstreim."

"I won't force you but surrender if you know what's good for yourself and your family, Valdrey..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim visibly sighed, "You are still my third brother's grandchild, and I don't want to see you die a meaningless death. Now that it's clear that you're a victim of manipulation, you can still barely redeem yourself."

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's expression trembled while Davis stopped smiling.

In truth, Davis didn't like using this method, using Nora Alstreim to threaten Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim as it was trashy and despicable in his mind. However, the alternate method was to instakill them with Fallen Heaven.

Clearly, since his mother said that she wanted to punish them, he respected her wishes and stained his hands with something he didn't like.

Otherwise, he would've outright killed them and be done with it.

He inwardly sighed, 'To kill them is easy but to make them surrender is troublesome!'

Chapter 1106 Why Don't You Try Asking Nicely...?

"Right now," Davis spoke, "We are still losing out. Valdrey Alstreim, you should be thankful that my mother is being merciful as she understands that the causes are the factor that should be taken into account when punishing rather than the consequences."

"Now that it is clear that Faragin Yantra was the cause and you were merely the consequence that danced to the former's tune in my mother's matter, you have a chance to repent."

"However, punishment is unavoidable since there's a person who had died. My mother's mother was a victim of Weiss Alstreim's shrewd scheming, and for pampering him, you and Grand Elder Elise Alstreim should be punished without a doubt."

"As Ancestor Dian Alstreim also said, you two should surrender while you can and repent for your wrongs." Davis logically stated and advised.

After that, Davis didn't watch Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's expression but cast a glance at his mother.

Since his mother decided to just punish them instead of killing them as they were just partly at fault, he could understand her decision.

However, he mused that it shouldn't be just that, but another factor stopped her from killing them. He felt that she and Nora Alstreim might've reached some kind of consensus. It was just he didn't know what kind of deal they had established.

'Well, as long as it doesn't negatively affect the family... I think I can turn a blind eye...'

His mother was her own person. He was clear that she should be able to make decisions for herself, and as for whether it would be good or bad, only time could tell.

Sigh~

Suddenly, a long sigh could be heard.

Everyone's attention was grabbed as they looked at Grand Elder Elise Alstreim possess an exhausted expression on her face. Her rosy yet dull lips moved, "I'm tired..."

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim and Patriarch Eldric Alstreim's expression changed.

"No, mother-"

"Don't say anything, Eldric. I finally understand that I was a fool to have taken such a person as my grandchild and nurture him to be an upright person... trying to make him the next Patriarch, as good as you."

"Even though he wasn't up to Edgar Alstreim's level, I still supported him and pampered him. I believed that as long as obtained the responsibilities of a Young Master, he would shine brightly, just like you."

"All I thought was that he had a liking to women as all men would possess, but I never saw through him until the end..."

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim's voice trembled before she wryly chuckled, "I never thought that I was blinded by my affection towards him..."

It could be seen that she was regretting to nurture such a character.

"It's my fault... I have failed to look after my grandchildren..." Patriarch Eldric Alstreim was full of blame for himself.

Normally, he would be staunch and prideful when it came to every matter, but when it came to his mother, he was nothing more than a child. He couldn't bear to see her suffer as it reminded him of the

time whenever his mother would cry while thinking of his father, her husband, who had died in a danger zone.

Furthermore, Weiss Alstreim was his grandchild three generations apart, so it could be said he partly had responsibility in this matter.

He inwardly grumbled before he clasped his hands towards Ancestor Dian Alstreim, "Ancestor, can something be done about this matter without having my mother and grandfather facing a punitive sentence?"

He knelt in mid-air and kowtowed.

But then, Patriarch Eldric Alstreim saw himself standing without his own consent.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim visibly sighed, "Stand up, child."

"You have no need kowtow as you have done nothing wrong but took care of the family all these years to the best of your ability."

"As for your mother and grandfather, they have no way to avoid responsibility. For their wrongs, they should at least spend two thousand years in prison while having their cultivation bases sealed."

The three of their expression shook, but Grand Elder Elise Alstreim's expression became aghast!

Two thousand years? By the time they crossed that amount of time, her father, Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim, would already be a few steps near to the grave!

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim was around eight thousand years old, and Peak-Level Law Sea Stage Experts possessed a lifespan of twelve thousand years. If two thousand years of imprisonment passed, then her middle-aged looking father might become an old man instead! Not only would his potential decline, but even the chances of him stepping into the Law Rune Stage would severely be affected.

"No! Compared to what I did, father's actions don't warrant him to suffer for that long. All he did was conceal the wrongs that we did and suppressed information from spreading. It wasn't as if he was the person who was directly responsible for everything!"

"What do you propose?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim asked as he saw that Grand Elder Elise Alstreim seemed to be more inclined to accept her punishment.

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim's eyes flashed as she knelt, "I ask Ancestor for leniency and shorten my father's sentence as he doesn't have much time to live compared to me."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim seemed to descend into contemplation for two seconds before he nodded his head, "Indeed, what you're saying has a point. I can only shorten Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's sentence by a few hundred years, reducing it to a thousand and five hundred years."

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim's expression lit up, but it was still large that it left her feeling anxious for her father's health. She took a deep breath and spoke, "Ancestor, everything was due to my fault. I shouldn't have... nurtured an ingrate. Nevertheless, since everything that happened to Edgar Alstreim was mostly due to me, I'd like to take my father's sentence upon myself."

"Mother!!!"

"You! Stop speaking drivel, Elise!!!"

Both Patriarch Eldric Alstreim and Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim bellowed at Grand Elder Elise Alstreim, but she remained staunch and stubborn.

"Do you realize what you're saying?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim frowned.

Three thousand and five hundred years is a long time even for him.

Just because it was almost just ten percent of his lifespan doesn't mean that he wouldn't feel the passage of time. It was only when he fully immersed himself in seclusion he would not be bothered about it much.

However, prisoners would have their cultivation bases sealed, so how would they cultivate during their sentence period?

It was basically torturing to be unable to do anything at all!

It was said that many went insane, so there was a stop-gap method that they were allowed to be visited by a person at least once a year during their imprisonment. It helped them not lose themselves to insanity or to their heart demons.

"I am aware..." Grand Elder Elise Alstreim perfunctorily replied.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim saw her beautiful purple eyes and saw that they had no determination but was rather dull and lifeless.

Even without his Heart Intent, he could tell that Elise Alstreim wanted to be somewhere alone, never disturbed by anyone again, but while she was at it, she chose to take her father's wrongs upon herself as well.

"Shut up!" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's face fumed with anger as he pointed his finger right at his daughter's nose, "I order you to stop uttering nonsense! If we're being punished, it is I who should beg for leniency and plead to lessen your sentence!"

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim's eyes became filled with a bit of gleam as she bit her lips, but she didn't retract her words.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim turned around and clasped his hands, "Ancestor, while I accept that I certainly committed a huge wrong against Edgar Alstreim's family by covering up, what needed to be said has been said by my daughter. However, please don't take her drivel into account. If possible, instead of my daughter being punished, I would like to-"

"Don't bother... I can't reduce the sentence or do anything of that sort anymore as it wasn't I who suffered. The two of you must be punished. Otherwise, I don't have an explanation to provide to Edgar Alstreim's family."

"If you want to plead for leniency," Ancestor Dian Alstreim's eyes flashed as he cast a look towards Davis but rested on Claire Alstreim instead, "You might want to try to implore Claire Alstreim, the daughter of Edgar Alstreim."

"..."

The atmosphere became silent.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's expression twisted. To plead for leniency, no, mercy from a junior, and that too a woman?

He felt his face burning up as he didn't even dare to imagine himself doing it!

"Claire Alstreim..." Patriarch Eldric Alstreim took a few steps forward, "As the Patriarch, I request you to shorten my mother's and grandfather's punishment."

Claire coldly stared at him without a change in her expression. She didn't have enmity with this person, but since he was Grand Elder Elise Alstreim's son, they were not bound to be allies either.

Hearing no reply, he frowned.

"Why don't you try asking nicely... Patriarch...?" Davis smiled as he pressed.

Patriarch Eldric Alstreim cast a look at Davis as he stared, but he quickly took his gaze away and took a deep breath before he asked with his waist bowed ninety degrees, his gaze looking at the bloody surface!

"I plead that you may reduce their s-sentences!"

'Woah, he sure can swallow his pride for his mother...' Davis smiled as he looked at the trembling Patriarch.

The head of a High-Level Emperor Grade Power, bowing his head to his mother. Just that fact alone brought immense satisfaction to him. Nonetheless, he rather approved this person when compared to the degenerate Weiss Alstreim. He could see that Grand Elder Elise Alstreim had brought up a good son with a commendable temperament who knew when to show his pride, unlike that piece of trash Weiss Alstreim.

After a moment, a cold yet melodious voice echoed.

"I can consider shortening their sentences if they apologize by kowtowing to my father, asking for forgiveness, and acknowledge that they're regretful for the death of my mother, Julianna."

Claire possessed an indifferent expression on her face while the expression of the other three went a broad change.

Chapter 1107 | Plead Guilty

Edgar Alstreim wanted to intervene, telling his daughter Claire that there was no need to go that far as it would be needlessly provoking them. He felt that just having them be punished would be a dream come true, but he felt his blood boil at the mention of Julianna!

Now, he truly wanted to see them kowtow and beg for forgiveness!

"Don't go too far..." Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim uttered as his expression turned into a frown.

When a person gives an inch, people tend to take a yard.

However, Grand Elder Elise Alstreim quickly moved towards Edgar Alstreim. The expressions of many people stiffened, and their essence energy revolved, ready to erupt. However, looking at her stop at a respectful distance, they calmed down.

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim stared at Edgar Alstreim for a while before her eyes narrowed, "The suffering you must have gone through should be greater than mine, but because you were Weiss's- that person's enemy, I didn't sympathize with you at that time..."

She dropped her knees and knelt in the air as her head aligned, "Edgar Alstreim..."

Her body trembled, "I beg for your forgiveness, and I'm deeply regretful for the loss of your wife, Julianna. It was my fault, and I plead that you may show us a path to live."

Edgar Alstreim's fists shook as he looked at the woman kowtowing in front of him. He possessed enormous killing intent against these people in the past, and even just a while ago, but since it was made known that they weren't directly responsible, he was able to control himself from launching an attack like a madman.

Even though he knew it wouldn't cause them injury, it would still serve to lessen the burden and pain in his heart. Still, he took a step forward, and his hand swung in an arc.

PahhH!~

The sound of a slap sharply echoed as Grand Elder Elise Alstreim's expression shook after her head swiveled towards the right. However, she didn't fight back or scream but lowered her head again, obediently and calmly.

"I plead guilty..."

"!!!"

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim and Patriarch Eldric Alstreim had their heads almost blown out in anger!

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's entire body trembled when he saw his daughter Elise kneel. However, he truly couldn't take it when he saw her be slapped! Not even he, her father, had slapped her!

Patriarch Eldric Alstreim possessed dense killing intent in his eyes! No one slaps his mother!

They were practically spitting flames in their eyes!

However, they didn't lash out or move. If they did, Elise Alstreim's dignity, which was sacrificed, would be in vain.

That's why, as they controlled themselves, blood dripped from their lips as they suppressed their own cultivations. They had slightly injured themselves as their raging energy had nowhere to go.

Edgar Alstreim coldly looked at her without any fear in his eyes, nor with any joy or relief. However, his eyes seem to be grieving. He turned back and returned to his position a few tens of meters back.

Clack~~

Claire snapped her fingers, and her lips moved, "I declare that their sentences have been shortened by a hundred years each."

"If another person were to kneel, I would shorten it by two hundred years!"

She was like a Disciplinary Hall Elder, granting people amnesty.

"You!!!"

Whoosh!~

While Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim finally could no longer take this farce, he was about to explode and at least lash out with words, but Patriarch Eldric Alstreim rushed forward and knelt beside his mother.

Patriarch Eldric Alstreim took a deep breath and kowtowed, uttering something similar, but he took much more time as his body kept trembling in shame.

Edgar Alstreim nodded his head to Claire as soon as Patriarch Eldric Alstreim finished his part. He had no enmity with this person in any case but to have the Patriarch kneel to him; he felt that his grievances towards the indifference of the other family members who had stood and watched, doing nothing to help had cleared a bit.

But the dense killing intent the Patriarch projected had him worried for his family.

Claire noticed that and spoke.

"I won't forgive if you lay a hand on my family."

Patriarch Eldric Alstreim gritted his teeth and spoke, "Edgar Alstreim wen-

"Went too far? Do you really think so when Grand Elder Elise Alstreim is the sole reason Weiss Alstreim was unbridled, enabling him to kill my mother?" Claire coldly uttered.

"Despite your actions, you do not seem like repenting to me..."

Patriarch Eldric Alstreim's pupils trembled. When he saw someone slap his mother, nothing mattered. But he now understood that he couldn't do anything about it.

"Fine, I swear on myself and the heavens that I would not harm Edgar Alstreim's or Claire Alstreim's family for this reason!"

"As the Patriarch, I presume you can differentiate right from wrong and won't indulge your personal feelings when dealing with this matter, Eldric..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim calmly uttered.

Patriarch Eldric Alstreim trembled as he kept his head lowered, "... Yes!"

Claire nodded her head as she could see that the loopholes have been fixed a bit with Ancestor Dian Alstreim putting in a word. Nevertheless, she wasn't afraid of the Patriarch as she knew that her son had some kind of mysterious technique to kill him if they were to be endangered.

The only thing was that she didn't want Davis to use that as she felt that it might affect his potential.

Clack!~

She snapped her fingers again as a sign of acknowledgment, "I declare that their sentences have been shortened by two hundred years each."

Looking at the two of them kowtowing and hearing Claire Alstreim's words, Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim had his mouth agape with disbelief and a sense of surrealism. He couldn't help but abruptly recall the words Ancestor Dian Alstreim once uttered to him.

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

His daughter Elise Alstreim had become tired to fight that she thinks of three thousand and five hundred years of imprisonment as nothing! His grandson Eldric Alstreim didn't hesitate to plead leniency for his mother!

Nora Alstreim's status was unknown, and he himself was hindered by Ancestor Dian Alstreim!

Judging by the flow, they were cornered, unable to even fight back or lash out in criticism!

'Was this Ancestor truly meant at that day...?'

His eyes trembled as he recognized that this was the day of reckoning to them!

If they all want to come out alive out of this, there was no way out other than to accept punishment. The other two understood this, and he felt that this was why they had gone far as to kowtow and beg for forgiveness despite the humiliation they should've felt.

However, deep in his heart, he was still prouder than his daughter or his grandson. He had kowtowed to his parents and the Third Ancestor as well as Ancestor Dian Alstreim but never had he ever needed to kowtow to another person in his lifetime of eight thousand years.

His body swayed, but his kneecaps struggled to accept this result as it kept him standing tall, refusing to bend!

Looking at the already two kowtowing figures, Claire savored every bit of it. She was unable to kill, but with this, she felt somewhat relieved of her hatred. She looked at the trembling Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim and narrowed her eyes.

"What's wrong? One more pair of knees and a head that aligns with the feet, and I can effectively reduce another three hundred years for the both of you." Claire coldly uttered.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's expression froze!

Thre- Three- Three hundred years? For both?

If he knelt, they could effectively reduce the punishment period from three thousand five hundred years to two thousand three hundred years! Then divided into two, they would only have to spend a thousand hundred and fifty years in imprisonment!

Although it still seemed long, this was a whole lot better than the initial two thousand years that they each had to suffer for as they spent their time not doing anything!

Despite still feeling reluctant, when Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim looked at his daughter's kneeling silhouette and the solitude she would experience in prison, his knees uncontrollably bent as his expression twisted!

His teeth were barred for display as he heavily clenched! His waist struggled to bend, but after half a minute, his head finally faced the ground! He had kowtowed towards Edgar Alstreim!

"I... plead... guilty..." He spat out these words one by one as he shivered.

His eyes were bloodshot.

"Mhm? If I recall correctly, I mentioned about begging for forgiveness?"

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim shook as he raised his head and stared at Claire. They coldly looked at each other before the former relented as he looked at Edgar Alstreim.

"I... It wasn't my intent to see your wife die. I apologize for making an unforgivable mistake and deeply... regret it!"

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim gasped as he seemed to age a bit. Admitting his wrongs were one thing but forced to kowtow and beg for forgiveness had exhausted him. Even though he knew that he was in the wrong, it didn't mean that he would necessarily ask for pardon.

That's why Claire forced them to kneel.

Clack!~

She arrogantly snapped her fingers for the third time, "I declare that their sentences have been shortened to a thousand hundred and fifty years each from the initial sentence period of two thousand years each!"

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim took a deep breath as his body slumped.

They had lost and further severely humbled like a dog!

Chapter 1108 Hand Over

Davis looked at the defeated party in contemplation.

Without the Ancestor present, he knew they definitely wouldn't have conceded this easily. Even if they didn't make a counterattack, it was possible that they would have escaped or even opt for banishment, but then, there was the problem known as the Dragon Queen.

Once they had escaped or been exiled from the Alstreim Family, they would have no one rely on, and at that time, they would be nothing but vegetables on a chopping board.

Therefore, without both of these factors present, it was almost impossible to have them repent, much less make them kowtow like they were obedient grandchildren.

In the cultivation world, this was a huge loss of face, a matter that was enough to make them have suicidal thoughts if they were helpless or extreme hatred if they were taken advantage of.

However, looking at their slumped figures, Davis could somewhat tell that they took this as their fault.

'Ah... Being in a large family has its own advantages...' Davis realized.

They could've even said something about exposing Claire's return from the Forsaken Phoenix Realm to the entire world, but none of them said anything like that, not even a word about it. If they had, they could've at least stood on common ground instead of being disadvantaged.

He felt that they knew that the Ancestor wouldn't hesitate to silence them to keep this secret, or they didn't want to bring harm to the Alstreim Family. He could not determine which was their reason to stay silent about his mother's return, or it could just be both.

After all, exposing Claire meant that they would truly become the unforgivable sinners of the Alstreim Family.

Davis felt that it was most likely both the reasons as he didn't know much about their loyalty towards the Alstreim Family.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim, Grand Elder Elise Alstreim, and Patriarch Eldric Alstreim stood up, their expressions complex as they had their heads inclined towards the skies. It was unknown what they were thinking, but their expressions were still gloomy as they would have to spend more than a thousand years in imprisonment while having their cultivation bases sealed.

"Remember this humiliation, and use that to your advantage and breakthrough to the Law Rune Stage in the future. You have been stagnant for too long, Valdrey..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim sighed and advised.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's eyes shook before he took a deep breath and tried to take this in an optimistic light. Indeed, he had been stagnant for too long that his eyes flashed with a long lost determination.

He had to step into the Law Rune Stage and become an Ancestor to be truly free and unbridled in the Alstreim Family!

At that time, who would dare to make him kneel again!?

But now, he understood that his side was the one who was at fault. However, if they had just imprisoned him, made them kneel to shorten their sentences, it was fine, but slapping his daughter when she had accepted her mistakes had crossed the limit in his opinion.

He was having a stomach full of fire that he wanted to release on them but considering it again; it was better for him to use this anger as a stepping stone to enter the Law Rune Stage as Ancestor advised.

He felt his blood boil after a long while of dormancy!

"I'll try my best, Ancestor!" He slightly bowed.

Breaking through to the Law Rune Stage wasn't a matter of will but comprehension and talent. If he was incapable, then he was bound to fail in his breakthrough, and that's why he didn't dare swear that he would succeed.

Even though he had comprehended the basic prerequisite, Level Nine Intent of Fire Laws, he still found it difficult to condense a rune.

"Now then," Ancestor Dian Alstreim calmly spoke, "Since this matter has been brought to an en-"

"I'm not finished."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim looked at Claire, who interrupted him. He felt a bit stumped as he saw her cold expression that didn't even seem to fear him a bit. No wonder she birthed a son who would stand brave and defiant in front of him. He finally understood.

The others looked at her in confusion before Ancestor Dian Alstreim gestured for her to continue.

"What more do you want from us?" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim grudgingly asked.

They had already suffered a lot, even with their grand statuses giving them some privileges. No, in this matter, it could be said that their positions effectively failed to give them any privileges.

Not only had the Patriarch had kowtowed, but even the Grand Elders had disgraced themselves.

Fortunately, Ancestor Dian Alstreim's concealment had shielded them from possible observers, so they didn't feel much ashamed than they would if there were many people witnessing their humbleness.

But now, could it be that Claire Alstreim completely wanted to crush them in front of many people?

That was the only thing he could still think of at this point...

"Well, I understand the plight of you two since this was all caused by Weiss Alstreim and that illusion cultivator. However, since you fail to appreciate my kindness, never mind, I think I won't bother to shorten all your sentences anymore." Claire shook her head.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's expression changed as he abruptly bellowed, "What!? You'll give us a chance to reduce our sentences again?"

'Is that even possible?' His mind screamed as he dumbfoundedly cast a look at Ancestor Dian Alstreim.

Their sentences were already reduced three times! So how could there be a fourth time?

Ancestor Dian Alstreim simply nodded his head, "As long as Claire Alstreim retracts her grievances, it is possible for you two to get out scot-free from this mess. After all, it isn't I who is meeting out the punishment as I have given my word to you. I'm just enforcing it."

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's brows furrowed as he found this somewhat vexing. They had to gain amnesty from a junior again?

If allowed, he would rather beg for forgiveness from the Ancestor as he wouldn't feel much shame.

He turned to look back at Claire Alstreim.

It was unknown what kind of fortune Claire Alstreim obtained in the Forsaken Phoenix Realm for Ancestor Dian to be this concerned about her. He could understand that it might be the presence of Alchemist Davis, but surely, he felt that should be just one of the factors.

He was unable to comprehend since he didn't know the full extent of Alchemist Davis's prowess and instead felt that Claire Alstreim should've had a fortuitous encounter.

Nevertheless, it was just as Ancestor Dian Alstreim said...

[Do your best to obtain forgiveness...]

Those words echoed in Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's ears before he clenched his teeth and spat out the awaited words, "What should I do?"

"It's, 'What should we do?'" Claire corrected.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim frowned, but Grand Elder Elise Alstreim continued, "What should we do?"

She felt that it was best if she could completely take her father's punishment away, but she didn't know what Claire Alstreim was about to propose.

"Simple," Claire closed her eyes and opened before her lips moved, "Just hand over half of all your wealth you two own, and I'll reduce a thousand years each!"

"What!?" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's eyes widened in astonishment!

'What are you doing, mother...?' Davis blinked.

Even Grand Elder Elise's dull expression froze a bit before her eyes flashed with a hopeful light!

Thousand years for half of each of their wealth!

Handing over half of their wealth to Claire Alstreim is just them basically delivering their riches they should enjoy to a stranger. However, with their dignities already trampled upon, what did their wealth matter?

If this matter could be handled with money, she would have given that first!

Even Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim thought the same!

However...

"Isn't this despicable...? You want us to hand over half our wealth that could amount to millions of Peak-Level Spirit Stones? Are you even worthy of such an amount when you haven't even reached the Law Sea Stage yet?" He coldly snorted.

"Whether I'm worthy or not is not for you to worry. If you sensibly give half of your wealth as compensation for the unfortunate experiences my father and I went through, then I can reduce your sentences."

"If you don't want to..." Claire snorted back, "Just say no, and you'll each spend a thousand years in prison, and by the time you two come out, most of your properties and business would've fallen into someone's hands before you would have a hectic time regaining it back!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim inwardly nodded as he looked at this tigress. She really hit it where it hurts the most!

And as expected, Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's expression did go awry. Their properties and businesses were huge such that the busy Patriarch wouldn't be able to look after them. Nora was missing, but with the Patriarch vouching for her safety, he felt that she should be safe.

Nevertheless, with the businesses running low on stock or suppressed without them, they would effectively gain some losses in these thousand hundred and fifty years, and when they come out, their businesses might be overwhelmed by their rivals, having to shut down.

Perhaps, by the time they come out of the prison, the other Grand Elders and Elders might've already schemed and succeeded in legally obtaining their businesses and wealth through using the loopholes within the rules of the family!

At that time, even if they wanted to retrieve their losses, it wouldn't be possible anymore!

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim stared at Claire Alstreim before he sighed.

Thousand years each combining to form a reduction of two thousand years had completely convinced him!

"Where should I acknowledge the exchange...?"

Chapter 1109 Half The Wealth

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim also acquiesced, "I accept the exchange..."

She was more than happy to buy her father a way out, and if possible, she wanted to spend her entire wealth to exchange but looking at Claire Alstreim, she knew that she shouldn't push her luck.

Claire still possessed an indifferent expression on her face, but her lips couldn't help but slightly curve.

Was it this easy to obtain half of their wealth?

'No, it was a good thing I demanded them to kowtow...' She felt that having them be humbled had an advantageous effect.

Other than the presence of Ancestor Dian Alstreim, and without making them realize that they were completely in the wrong, she knew that this wouldn't be possible.

"Ancestor?" She directed their acknowledgment and question.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim thought for a while before he nodded, "I approve."

"However, you three can decide between yourselves on what Claire Alstreim receives and what you two lose."

The three of them nodded their heads and looked at each other.

"Care to expound on the extent of your wealth so that I can take half from it?" Claire moved towards them.

She was unafraid that they would suddenly attack.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim inwardly scoffed at her guts before he took out a plethora of scrolls containing the deed of his assets. They floated around him, making many eyes pop open wide.

Within the people present, Elder Havle Alstreim's eyes flashed with a bit of greed.

How much was their total value?

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim opened his mouth, "These are..."

However, Claire raised her hand, stopping him.

"Explain these to me through soul transmission. That way, it would be faster."

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's twitched, but he agreed with her. Indeed, using soul transmission to communicate would be faster as they could instantly understand the contents, unlike speaking through words.

While Claire and the two Grand Elders communicated, Edgar Alstreim looked completely floored as he saw what his daughter was capable of! She had said 'watch us' to him, but he didn't think that she would be this capable!

In a few seconds, Grand Elder Krax Alstreim joined their exchange. He confirmed that Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim and Grand Elder Elise Alstreim did indeed possess the ownership of these businesses, properties, and assets, which included many cultivation resources and zones.

He helped them estimate their value for a few minutes and confirmed the total value before halving it. One half remained with them, and the other half, which both Claire Alstreim and the two Grand Elders agreed upon to be exchanged, were transacted as compensation to lessen two thousand years of the sentence.

Both Grand Elder Krax Alstreim and Ancestor Dian Alstreim were present as witnesses for this exchange, so it could be said that Claire Alstreim successfully gained ownership of many businesses, properties, and assets that previously belonged to Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim and Grand Elder Elise Alstreim at this moment!

Claire finally possessed a full-fledged smile on her face, but it was still cold. It was as if her schemes run deep.

In comparison, Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's expression was similar to someone who had swallowed a fly. He wanted to spit out but didn't dare! If he did, a life and death battle would ensue, and he was aware that he as well as his family would be the ones to suffer a defeat.

On the other hand, Grand Elder Elise Alstreim remained expressionless, even absentminded. It could be seen that she was still tired from completely learning the true nature of the person known as Weiss Alstreim. As for the matter of splitting the wealth, it seemed that she didn't care much for it.

After receiving the deeds into her spatial ring, Claire continued.

"I'm sure that since I have humiliated you all by making you all three kowtow and took half of the wealth as compensation. Therefore, I need you two to swear that you won't pursue this matter in the future."

"Consequently, I swear that you two will only need to spend one year in prison, repenting for the wrongs you two committed."

Claire reached out her hand and extended her index finger, and emphasized, "A mere year..."

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim became shocked. He had already vaguely decided that he wouldn't pursue these people since the debts and wrongs had been cleared, wiping the slate clean but now, there was an additional shortening of their sentence for the fifth time?

He found this matter absurdly absurd!

There were only a hundred and fifty years that they would have to be imprisoned. If they only had to stay imprisoned for a single year, what was all this, kneeling, asking for forgiveness, as well as handing over half the property for?

Suddenly, he felt like he had been played somehow.

If they spent only one year in imprisonment, wouldn't they easily be able to take care of their own businesses? Heck, even if a hundred years advance while they were in imprisonment, their businesses would still be able to run without incurring many losses!

Grand Elder Alstreim stared at the cold-faced yet stunning Claire Alstreim. Instead of being played somehow, he could now tell that he was thoroughly played. However, he couldn't tell if this was intentional or accidental.

He couldn't fathom how this small girl could've planned this ahead. Unless she and the Ancestor worked together, he couldn't see how something could happen like this!

Nevertheless, despite feeling suspicious and indignant, he inwardly nodded as this was way better than losing their dignity again. In any case, most of the important properties and assets that allowed him to stay dominant in the Alstreim Family still belonged to him and his daughter, so he hadn't lost much in terms of status and influence.

He was rather thankful that Claire Alstreim didn't demand these significant assets from him on the flip side. Otherwise, he would be put on a spot and forced to give the important assets since there was no way he would let go of the reduction of two thousand years from their sentences.

"Alright. I, Valdrey Alstreim, solemnly swear to the heavens and myself that I won't pursue Claire Alstreim and her entire family for revenge or explanation for this day! If I go against these words, may the heavens smite me to death!"

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim uttered similar words, but her words were powerless, almost monotonous. Nonetheless, since she had made the oath, Claire heavily nodded her head!

"I declare Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim and Grand Elder Elise Alstreim only need to repent for one year in the Alstreim Family's prison!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim smiled as his lips curved a bit. Such eloquence and ability. It was as if she really made the decision when he felt that it was he who granted her the rights.

He spoke, "Krax, take them away..."

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim and Grand Elder Elise Alstreim didn't resist. Patriarch Eldric Alstreim seemed to have a hard time seeing his parent and grandparent taken away, but he didn't say anything.

However, Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim suddenly turned around and stared at Davis.

"I won't say much but take good care of my Nora, and don't let her come into harm..."

He turned around and left without receiving a reply, but his backbone seemed to be heavy.

"In truth, I already gave my word to Nora that I will not harm her close ones, and that only includes the three of them."

At this moment, a soul transmission rang out in Davis's head, and his eyes went wide as he shot a look of disbelief at his mother!

Fuck!

Did his mother just con them out of their wealth!? Not only did she con them to half-poverty, but she also made them kowtow and beg for forgiveness! Of course, it was possible because of the two deterrents known as the 'Ancestor' and 'Dragon Queen'.

But it was still her who had done it! She had the guts to demand without consulting him!

"What about Nora Alstreim? What did she promise mother in exchange?" He asked in curiosity.

"She has already become my slave for a thousand years." Claire unsanctimoniously replied.

Davis raised a thumbs up but felt some pity for the innocent Nora Alstreim.

Imagine doing nothing but still gets framed by a trusted friend before becoming exploited by another trusted 'dead yet alive' friend so as not to get their own grandfather and grandmother killed?

This was precisely Nora Alstreim.

In her matter, they were certainly the unjust people.

Just as he was about to say something, Claire spoke.

"But I don't think Nora deserves such a treatment. After seeing her conduct, I think I'll release her in... one or ten years."

Davis raised both of his hands and gave double thumbs-up, causing Claire to smilingly shake her head.

She didn't feel sorry at all because she felt that these people deserved it.

For the grievances they caused to her entire family, killing wasn't an exaggeration! Compared to that, letting them off with their properties and wealth transferred to her was indeed merciful.

This also served to boost her own family's strength.

However, Davis still remained excited and flabbergasted.

He had sent a soul transmission to his mother at the time of the wealth transaction, telling her to acquire the Verdant Alstreim Treasure House! But, Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim refused, stating that it was his ancestor's property.

Knowing that it was a failure, he sent her a soul transmission and told her to take the entire Spirit Attribute Sources Hall.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim shot a look at him and stared at him before somehow agreeing.

He didn't know why but he could tell that it probably had something to do with Nora Alstreim!

Nevertheless, the Spirit Attribute Sources inside the Verdant Alstreim Treasure House belonged to him now! It belonged to his mother in name, but still... it technically belonged to him now as he knew that his mother would let him take anything from it.

'Spirit Attribute Sources... Here I come!' Davis inwardly danced in joy.

Screw selling it to others! He was going to use them to strengthen himself and his own people. The first thing he would do is take them off the shelves by sealing the Spirit Attribute Sources Hall!

But before that...

"Father..." Claire called out, her melodious voice and her expression tinged with countless emotions as she looked at Edgar Alstreim!

Edgar Alstreim's expression trembled as he wryly smiled at her victorious actions.

His daughter had truly come back!

Chapter 1110 Part Of The Alstreim Family?

Claire's tears cascaded down her cheeks, her smile becoming drowned in untold emotions. Now that both of the Grand Elders had left, she was no longer able to maintain that cold expression.

She flew towards her Edgar Alstreim, once again wanting to feel his fatherly embrace.

Edgar Alstreim embraced her back without any hesitation. He stayed silent, just letting her cry on his shoulders. However, his trembling body sold out his true emotions.

On the other hand, Patriarch Eldric Alstreim, who still stayed, became dumbfounded. This demon, which had just finished making them do shameful things, was now crying herself, sobbing, and embracing her father like a little girl. He finally realized that perhaps, her bravado was an act all along.

He let out a breath of air, and ruefully shook his head.

However, as the Patriarch, he was unable to let go of another matter that concerned the fate of the Alstreim Family in the Fifty-Two Territories.

He turned his head to look at the genius, Alchemist Davis, as his eyes flashed with a splendid light.

"Are you truly Claire Alstreim's son?"

Davis pointed at Ancestor Dian Alstreim, "Your Ancestor even checked my soul..."

Patriarch Eldric Alstreim became taken aback as he turned to look at Ancestor Dian Alstreim, "The Soul-Bloodline Chamber!?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim perfunctorily nodded his head, "There's no need to worry, Eldric. I have personally checked his soul, and he did indeed positively react to one of our Ancestors' remnant soul wisp."

"Apart from that, I need you to be magnanimous. After all, there will come a time where you would have to step down as the Patriarch, and I hope that you can fairly accept the result." Ancestor Dian Alstreim politely remarked.

Patriarch Eldric Alstreim's expression became complex as he cast a look back at Davis. Indeed, since Alchemist Davis was talented than him, there would come a time where he would have to let go of his position as the Patriarch to reinstate a new Patriarch!

Edgar Alstreim's eyes flashed with a confused light as he saw their communication before realization dawned on him.

'So this was what Ancestor meant when he said that I would willingly let go of my Young Master status...'

Edgar Alstreim couldn't help but softly laugh and feel immense pride. His daughter had given birth to an extremely capable son, but he still felt disbelief over it that he couldn't help but wryly laugh at the heavens.

What was it doing? Taking everything from him one day and granting him everything on another day?

He couldn't comprehend its mysterious intent!

Claire also stopped crying as she separated from Edgar Alstreim. Looking at him have a starstruck expression on his face, her lips couldn't help but curve into a proud smile as she traced his gaze towards Davis.

She waited for her father to ask about her son and husband instead of introducing them by herself as she felt nervous.

Patriarch Eldric Alstreim visibly sighed, "Does this mean that Alc- Davis Alstreim is going to be one of us and not the Dragon Queen's subordinate? I can't imagine a person of her caliber letting him go..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim frowned. This matter was precisely in his mind right now, and he didn't know a suitable way to tackle it. He could only look at Davis for some answers since it was Davis who said that he might completely side with the Dragon Queen if he did not help in Claire's revenge.

Now that he aided them, he felt that Davis should have an answer.

"Ancestor," Davis smilingly shook his head, "Before that, there are still nine Elders who have yet to be punished. What are you going to do about them?"

There were ten Elders who had done participated in bringing down Edgar Alstreim in the past, according to Claire, but after Elder Zeno Alstreim died, the number became nine.

"You're still not convinced?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim stared at him in incredulity.

Even after having two Grand Elders punished, was he going to turn the Alstreim Family upside down!?

"Davis..." Claire suddenly echoed.

Davis looked at her and saw her shake her head with a calm yet tear-stained face.

'Oh, it seems mother has finally let go of her hatred...' Davis smiled in relief.

Perhaps, she felt that the two Grand Elders had been collectively punished for all of their wrongs? Was this why she was unyielding and harsh towards them, making them feel extremely worse by having them kowtow to her father?

Nonetheless, he nodded his head and looked at Ancestor Dian Alstreim.

"Ancestor, I said that you need to earn my trust through actions, and you indeed aided us. I won't deny that since you have proved yourself, enough to make me call you Ancestor..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim revealed a content expression upon hearing that, but he didn't interrupt in this short pause and listened.

"However, I have no wish to become deeply tied with the Alstreim Family." Davis didn't beat the bush and revealed his thoughts.

"What!?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim's pupils trembled.

"Don't misunderstand me." Davis shook his head, "As long as my mother belongs in the Alstreim Family, I will help the Alstreim Family in times of need."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim descended into silence, but his eyes clearly revealed some hesitation that said he wasn't agreeable with this result.

However, Patriarch Eldric Alstreim frowned, "That's not right..."

"How can we let you go?"

Davis slightly widened his eyes as he looked at Patriarch Eldric Alstreim in both shock and amusement. He couldn't help but sneer, "Isn't it advantageous to you if I leave?"

Patriarch Eldric Alstreim snorted, "Hmph! I won't deny that but do I look like a person like that? The Alstreim Family has only two goals, and that is prosperity and growth! As long as you can beat me, I am willing to let go of my Patriarch's status to you like a man!"

"Just because my mother was unlucky and accidentally nurtured a rotten apple doesn't mean I am rotten as well."

Davis became flabbergasted. He didn't jab at his mother or say that he was similar to Weiss Alstreim, so why did he take it personally?

He shook his head.

"If I invite a calamity that far outclasses you and your family's experts, will the Alstreim Family risk its life and death to protect my family?"

Patriarch Eldric Alstreim became taken aback before he smiled as he shot a look at Ancestor Dian Alstreim. Matters regarding powerhouses at the level of the Ninth Stage wasn't something he could make a decision for, and he didn't dare to answer that question in front of the Ancestor.

Those decisions that related to the life and death of the Alstreim Family relied solely on the whim of the Ancestor!

Ancestor Dian Alstreim chuckled, "Such a foolish question. The Alstreim Family might have internal squabbles, but united, no one can do anything to us. Did you know that the Ancestor after the Founder self-destructed when the Young Master at that time invited a calamity from a power belonging to a large-sized Territory?"

"That history caused all of us descendants to be united in the face of external threat, and even in death..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim smirked, his voice laded with unconcealed proudness.

"If you were brought up here from when you were a child, you would've been taught about the Alstreim Family's grand history..."

"Time flows; people change... Don't claim past glories that don't belong to you; instead, re-enact the glory in the present..." Davis coldly spoke, "I owe the Alstreim Family nothing!"

"Just say if you are capable of protecting or not?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's expression fell. He took a deep breath, calming himself down.

'He's an arrogant brat who had probably faced no setbacks with his power... Calm yourself, Dian. It isn't worth getting heated over the insolence of a less than thirty-year-old child...'

Patriarch Eldric Alstreim became dumbfounded. How can he be so disrespectful to the Ancestor!? Looking at Ancestor Dian Alstreim's dark face, he felt goosebumps all over his body.

He hurriedly wanted to stop the Ancestor from accidentally killing the Alstreim Family's genius but relaxed as he heard the next words.

"The Alstreim Family will protect your family even if you invite a Peak-Level Emperor Grade calamity..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim coldly spoke, "Is this enough?"

Davis's cold expression turned into an abnormally cold smile, "Remember your words, Ancestor Dian Alstreim. If the Alstreim Family doesn't, then I will raze it myself to the ground, letting it be engulfed in its very own fire its proud of..."

The temperature of the surrounding suddenly increased.

Everyone looked at Davis in incredulity, wondering what was wrong with him?

Logan blinked as his mind stopped working.

Evelynn practically had her heart almost leap out in terror.

Edgar Alstreim and Claire were practically covered in a cold sweat.

It was one thing to be bold against the Grand Elders who had wronged them, but to maintain that same attitude to an existence which only needs a twitch of their finger to kill, even going far as to threaten that existence, wasn't that practically courting death?

Claire's lips quivered, wanting to warn her son not to go too far with his words. However, she was unable to as she was afraid to break this silent atmosphere. She was afraid that her voice might inadvertently be the reason for a fire to ignite in this atmosphere. She wasn't even able to think of sending a soul transmission at this instant.

Bzzz!~

The side of the concealment barrier abruptly broke, and three figures entered from the crack. A terrifying dark golden-horned wolf flew in, and two women were riding on it.

Riding on the front while having a cold expression on her face was a purple-haired woman, and behind her was a black-haired woman who seemed to be afraid of the purple-haired woman as her body trembled.

"How daring..."

"To snatch my subordinate without even saying a word about it to me, it seems like the Alstreim Family really has a..." The purple-haired woman's expression became frighteningly frigid before her rosy lips moved.

"... death wish!"