

EMPEROR 671

Chapter 671 This Is A Misunderstanding!

Princess Isabella nodded her head and looked at the unharmed space before her. It made her think that a battle didn't happen in the first place, making her doubt her eyes.

"This illusion is extremely powerful..." Princess Isabella narrowed her eyes.

Davis solemnly nodded his head. His Soul Sense was fooled into thinking that this place in front of them wasn't destroyed or had any kind of destruction for that matter.

It was a pure garden that had ingredients aligned over the entire but Davis and Princess Isabella knew that none were real!

A while ago, Davis and Princess Isabella were already hiding just near the residence. So even they sensed the High-Level Spirit Stone's undulation, they instantly shot towards it while being cloaked in the Dark Concealing Shroud Art.

Once they arrived, they saw the scene.

Princess Isabella rather moved out of her own and preemptively launched a fist towards the impostor's back.

Davis had the premonition that the perpetrator could be a Law Sea Stage Expert, so he was rather cautious and didn't go near the impostor, otherwise, he knew that he would've gotten instakilled!

Nevertheless, his concerns were proved to be true.

Hence, when he maintained his distance, he thought of supporting Princess Isabella while using his soul force but then he rejected that idea and instead used Death God Eyes to see the impostor's true name.

Momentarily, he became shocked while Princess Isabella battled the impostor! He quickly came out of his reverie and closed the distance but he then sensed the flying blade come out of nowhere.

The moment he saw that flying blade, his soul force flared and attacked the flying blade but even then, it only managed to slightly move it! The flying blade's energy was too strong for him to make it waver but Princess Isabella dodged it.

When he looked towards the source, he saw a black shadow surface out of nowhere, even initially eluding his soul sense! However, he quickly activated his Death God Eyes!

Davis became shocked again as he was unable to view the name or the real identity of the black shadow person! He concentrated his senses as long as he can but still failed to see through! This meant that the black shadow person was undoubtedly guarding his soul with his Law Sea Stage Cultivation!

Davis doubted if this was that shadowy person's cautiousness because he used his Peak-Level Mature Soul Stage Soul Forging Cultivation to deflect the flying blade and in doing so, warned the black shadow, that he, the Conferred Queen's protector was here.

And the protector had a reputation for possessing a strong Soul Forging Cultivation and a mighty Essence Gathering Cultivation even though the latter was fake!

Fortunately, perhaps fearing the 'protector's' strength, they escaped.

Otherwise, he and Princess Isabella would've had to escape!

Davis arranged the flow of events in his mind and said with a chuckle.

"That said, I managed to figure out the real identity of the impostor..."

Princess Isabella widened her eyes, thinking that it was his soul sense again.

"I should continue to train my Soul Forging Cultivation soon... So, who is it?"

Davis shook his head and looked towards the side as he saw two people nearing them.

It was none other than Alchemist Yen and Agis Stirlander!

Alchemist Yen visibly panicked as he saw the Conferred Queen and her extremely powerful masked protector. He literally threw himself to the ground as he kneeled on all fours and opened his mouth.

"Conferred Queen! This is a misunderstanding!"

Alchemist Yen sweated heavily as he possessed a pleading expression on his face. The moment the Conferred Queen entered this place and attacked a person resembling the Third Prince, he knew what would entail from now on!

The Third Prince had been framed!

Just a while ago when the black shadow figure appeared in the battle, Alchemist Yen had received a transmission!

It was the Third Prince and it seemed that he was really in seclusion, at least going by the owner of the voice's words!

Realizing the implications of the situation of being framed, he quickly informed the situation to the Third Prince and told the experts who were protecting this residence to not enter into the scene as it would further complicate things.

In any case, they all didn't dare enter fearing for their lives as they felt Low-Level Law Sea Stage undulations! Something that they couldn't clearly defend against themselves.

Currently, Alchemist Yen had no choice to but do his best and explain to the Conferred Queen that this entire situation wasn't the Third Prince's fault!

He didn't know if the Conferred Queen would completely believe him or not but the face-flickering man, clad in a powerful illusion and present in front of them a while ago undoubtedly gave him the opportunity to explain!

"Misunderstanding?" Princess Isabella coldly asked as she became irritated when someone interrupted and curbed her curiosity.

She didn't even care if this person unknown to her kneel. To her, all of these people deserved a severe punishment even if it weren't death since they were secretly investigating her.

But Davis had already told her how Agis Stirlander was Natalya's grandfather, so she was rather calm, suppressing her anger for him. To someone who had made moves against her, she always tended to be ruthless.

Only a single man had managed to get into her heart despite the constant trouble from men she frequently attracted. Nevertheless, she still had to act her part as the angered Conferred Queen.

"Young L-Lady, this is a scheme to frame the Third Prince... I would like to make it known that the person you've beaten up isn't the Third Prince, Alexi Ethren but someone else!"

"Why should I believe you? It seemed that the Alstreim Family is intent on protecting me, yet you people all dare to ignore the current hegemony's rule and target me!?" Princess Isabella angrily echoed.

"Young L-Lady!"

"Shut up! You think I didn't listen to what you said about me!?"

Alchemist Yen further trembled as he covered when the pure physical might fell on him, suppressing him in the process. Even then, he didn't find it offensive and tried his best to gain understanding and forgiveness.

"This... Y-Young Lady, I deeply apologize and kowtow for my wrongs!"

"But, in reality, we were unaware of this mess as only Agis Stirlander knew about it!"

Agis Stirlander became aghast as he looked at the Conferred Queen. Indeed, he was the one who was fooled around by an impostor to conduct the investigation on the origin of the Conferred Queen.

He thought that it was the Third Prince's wish but it was just as Alchemist Davis Loret said, the person he had been feeding information to was someone else entirely.

While the Third Prince was secluded in cultivation, he had been behaving like a traitor! Even worse, a puppet who helped frame one's master, a backstabber!

Agis Stirlander instantly became ashamed! His legs gave in from being deeply ashamed as he kneeled on the ground.

Princess Isabella glanced at Agis's defeated figure before she eyed Davis. Seeing that he did nothing about him, she wondered if he would at least express a word of consolation for the sake of Natalya.

At the same time, there were undulations of someone flying in the distance. It only took a few seconds for the new figure to show up.

Dark blue hair, and a calm face with gentle features that looked unusually solemn. This person looked the same as the impostor but different than the impostor, he was genuine.

The Third Prince of the Ethren Empire, Alexi Ethren!

Chapter 672 Prove Yourself

The extremely powerful undulations told everyone here that the Third Prince has entered the Law Sea Stage!

The Low-Level Law Sea Stage to be exact!

"Your Highness!" Alchemist Yen instantly stood up as he felt the pressure cast on him disappear. He knew that his highness has deflected off the pressure by standing in front of them.

But even more than that, he turned incredibly ecstatic that his highness finally broke through to the Eighth Stage.

Agis Stirlander also had a similar expression of happiness but when he recalled that he had unknowingly betrayed, his expression deflated.

While this happened, Davis had secretly switched places with his avatar by using Dark Concealing Shroud Art. Now, as the Solitary Soul Avatar that only had a soul type body, he would appear more enigmatic than ever.

Even the Havle Alstreim, who was clearly strong wasn't able to see through his avatar. Besides, as he hid in the shadows, he was ready to instantly kill the Third Prince, Alexi Ethren as long as the other party displayed hostility.

After all, the Third Prince's name was rather known to all and he had almost no hesitation in sacrificing his Soul Essence to kill!

Princess Isabella became his woman.

If something happened to her, a mere thought surfaced in his mind that he should massacre the entire Ethren Family, even if he had to experience tremendous pain stemming from his soul in the process!

However, he also became shocked by a certain matter as he looked at the pendant he wore, glow.

"Agis Stirlander..." Davis suddenly echoed his voice deeply; making his voice match his current persona as the Conferred Queen's protector.

"Yes!" Agis Stirlander turned stiff as he almost stood at attention.

"I have heard what happened between you and Young Mistress's subordinate Alchemist Davis. Since you confessed and took our side upon learning that the Third Prince might be an impostor, you are exempt from any punishments."

Agis Stirlander became stunned. He was almost sure that he would possibly die after this event but the verdict came out as he was forgiven by the Conferred Queen?

Princess Isabella imperceptibly nodded her head, 'So he waited for the Third Prince to show up... This way, the Third Prince wouldn't deign to punish Natalya's grandfather either.'

Agis Stirlander thought the same, that only because of his granddaughter did he escape with his life.

The Third Prince who was ignored from the start didn't look angered. Instead, he calmly listened to Davis's speech as if he were trying to understand the situation.

Then after seeing that the atmosphere got tense, he clasped his hand and slightly bowed, "Forgive me for my ignorance as I was in seclusion most of the time."

"May I know who you two are?"

Davis and Princess Isabella did not converse. Instead, they became silent as if they were scrutinizing the Third Prince.

Davis knew that the other party was in seclusion and his healthy body that was not injured by Princess Isabella's attacks that she cast before had basically confirmed their suspicions that he was the genuine Third Prince.

Agis Stirlander understood that situation with further worsen if none of them spoke, so he gritted his teeth and gathered his courage as he stepped in to explain.

"Your Highness, these two people are none other than the Conferred Queen, and her protector."

He proceeded to explain their background and what he exactly did to arrive at this situation.

"An impostor!?" Alexi Ethren blinked as he exclaimed.

He turned to look at Alchemist Yen for further information and saw the other party nodding his head. He had heard the gist of it from Alchemist Yen but didn't think that it would be this burdensome.

"It is just as little Agis said." Alchemist Yen nodded his head and recognizing that the Conferred Queen didn't really do anything to the investigator Agis Stirlander, he continued.

"The illusion and the disguise that person used is so powerful that even I couldn't see through it or detect anything amiss."

"Although I'm not sure of the entire scenario, if I hadn't seen this play out personally, then even I wouldn't dare to attest to little Agis claims!"

Alexi Ethren's eyes widened in shock as he turned to look at the Conferred Queen.

"Your highness, we've been almost thoroughly framed!" Alchemist Yen angrily exclaimed as his face flushed with a crimson hue.

"This..." Alexi Ethren had no idea what to say.

No matter what he said right now, it would come off as an excuse. He was in seclusion just a while ago, rudely disturbed from cultivating. Fortunately, he had just finished a full circulation in the meridian pathway and didn't sustain any injuries.

However, his subordinate's wrong was also his wrong in a sense and he felt the same way as well. Hence, a sense of guilt stemming from his sense of responsibility, made him feel bad.

Nevertheless, he didn't feel betrayed as he understood the gist of the situation.

Agis Stirlander was fooled because he had been in seclusion for a long time! When he closely thought about it, this scenario became a reality because of his carelessness!

Alexi Ethren's expression became a bit ugly.

"Do you understand your wrongs, Alexi Ethren?" Davis suddenly asked with a deep voice.

Alexi Ethren became taken aback before he wryly laughed, "What I just did was seclude myself in cultivation but who would've thought this might've become a cause for disaster..."

"Your Highness, you mustn't!" Alchemist Yen exclaimed.

"This is indeed my fault!" Alexi Ethren spoke boldly.

Alchemist Yen's expression became pale. His highness, the Third Prince was too honest and sympathetic for his own good. However, if it weren't for this trait, they wouldn't have become loyal at heart either.

Alexi Ethren smiled and shook his head, "However, that doesn't mean that I can be charged with a crime. I have done nothing, hence, it is within Conferred Queen's power to grant me one last chance to prove myself!"

He clasped his hands and once again deeply bowed.

"What if I want you dead right now?" Princess Isabella narrowed her eyes.

Alchemist Yen and Agis Stirlander became aghast as they heard her cold tone. They knew that even the Alstreim Family was behind their backs, so it was possible that their highness could really not handle the consequences.

Agis Stirlander couldn't help but remind Alexi Ethren that the Alstreim Family is backing the Conferred Queen.

Alexi Ethren momentarily widened his eyes before his lips curved into a wry smile once again, "Then I can only retaliate by trying to escape with my life."

"Oh? You won't attack me instead?" Princess Isabella's eyes flashed.

Alexi Ethren chuckled and spoke in a helpless tone, "If I even remove a single strand of your hair, then I will become the sinner of the Ethren Empire by inviting a disaster. I'd rather not want to become that if possible..."

Princess Isabella let out a haughty harrumph and cast her gaze away, "Protector, deal with this issue for me..."

"As you command, Young Mistress!"

Davis deeply echoed and looked at Alexi Ethren while Princess Isabella almost curved her lips upon hearing his statement.

'Young Mistress...' Somehow, she liked the sound of it, especially when it is called by him.

"Alexi Ethren, there is one way you can prove yourself innocent and completely dissolve yourself of attracting trouble from the Alstreim Family."

Alexi Ethren narrowed his eyes, wondering if this person was going to make him the Conferred Queen's subordinate. Considering how haughty the Conferred Queen appeared to be, it might actually be possible.

His eyes twitched upon realizing this fact.

"What is it?" He asked, feeling restless.

If there was a way to get himself out of this mess, he felt that he could rather take the risk!

Chapter 673 Seems Like A Plan

"It's quite simple..."

Davis echoed as his words trailed off.

"You just have to tell the Alstreim Family's Envoy that it was your second brother who had impersonated you..."

"What!?" Alexi Ethren momentarily became stunned.

Hearing the other party's voice which seemed to be solemn and not jesting, he became stunned again before he connected the dots!

"Is the impostor Second Prince!?" Alexi Ethren asked as his eyes widened.

Davis nodded his head, "They must be thinking that I haven't managed to identify the impostor's face but it's too bad that they underestimated my skills in investigating through soul sense."

"The one who tried to frame you is none other than your own second brother, Keith Ethren."

Alexi Ethren's expression became ugly as he clenched his teeth in anger. Somehow, he didn't doubt this point as he too felt that his second brother always looked as if he was always scheming something.

In fact, he knew that his first brother and second brother didn't look eye to eye at each other since they were aiming for the throne, having the same conflicting interests. He didn't doubt that they might even go far as to kill each other for the throne.

However, he, Alexi Ethren hadn't even taken part in the race to the throne! He and his subordinates did nothing yet they were all almost framed!

They hadn't even contested for the throne but they were schemed against regardless of their intentions! This was basically forcing them to fight for the throne or die!

There was also another way out but that was to become servile!

"Law Sea Stage undulations have erupted in this northeast region, hence, the lord of this region, one of the Royal Protectors will arrive in a few minutes to check if the matter has been resolved..." Alexi Ethren muttered and turned to look back.

"Yen, check if entry is allowed into the Second Prince's Royal Palace. If they're giving an excuse and refuse to let you in, then instantly report it to me."

"Yes!" Alchemist Yen exclaimed with fervor.

Finally! The Third Prince could oversee their dire straits.

Alexi Ethren turned to look at his another subordinate and moved his mouth, "Agis..."

"Yes!?"

Agis Stirlander became nervous and guilty upon hearing his highness's voice. He couldn't even see eye to eye as he lowered his head.

Alexi Ethren wanted to berate Agis Stirlander for his lack of awareness against disguises and illusions, even going as far as to be gullible enough to invite a disaster for him.

But in the end, he understood that it was so his fault for secluding himself in an important time such as the Conferred King Tournament and coronation of the new Emperor in two months.

He did come out once when his Royal Father called him for having a 'friendly' chat about enriching diplomatic relations with the Alstreim Family along with his two brothers.

At that time, he came as soon as left, so he had just returned again to seclude himself in cultivation, all for the sake of accomplishing his goal.

However, his actions were precisely for this reason! He had to seclude himself, even going as far as to not talk with his subordinates for the sake of achieving his goal! Even his master's revenge was laying on his shoulders!

Alexi Ethren couldn't help but sigh, "You saw through the impostor's facade and cooperated with the Conferred Queen. You have done well as a result since you didn't push me off the cliff in the end."

"Just rest for a few days and take care of your granddaughters. I will take care of the problem..."

Agis Stirlander's eyes couldn't help but moisten up as he felt guilt tug his heart. He muttered, "Your Highness..."

Alexi Ethren then turned to look at the Conferred Queen before moving his gaze to her protector as he felt her be incredibly dazzling. Inwardly, he felt stunned but also knew that it was no time to be admiring a beauty. It was especially the case when the beauty was the one who was in the position of convicting him.

"What about the identity of the black shadow person?"

Davis shook his head, "He is too powerful. If he is probably with Keith Ethren in the Royal Palace, then your subordinate might die..."

He even gave a word of warning, feeling that the Third Prince was rather a good person. With all these people praising and placing the Third Prince on a pedestal, he felt that it should be the case unless there was something ominous or mysterious about him.

Alexi Ethren widened his eyes. He initially considered it but felt that nothing would happen in one of the Royal Palaces. After all, the Royal Palaces was a place heavily guarded, overseen by the Royal Protectors.

He instructed, "Yen, don't force yourself inside. Just ask for an audience and wait for me. I'll bring with me the Alstreim Family for an investigation..."

'Seems like a plan...' Davis inwardly commented.

He watched them discuss for a while before thinking of leaving. However, feeling that Natalya could be implicated in this mess, he considered for second before he suddenly spoke.

"Agis Stirlander... I have heard that my Young Mistress's subordinate Alchemist Davis and your first granddaughter are fond of each other and vowed to marry?"

Before Agis Stirlander could even reply, Alexi Ethren looked inwardly shaken before he turned to look at Agis.

"What!? Is that true!?"

Agis Stirlander became stunned for a second. He glanced at the Conferred Queen's Protector before looking at Alexi Ethren, "Your Highness, it is indeed true..."

"My granddaughter has fallen for that man... Alchemist Davis Loret, who initially seemed to be Alchemist Scythe who had helped her survive in the Tripartite Alliance Territory."

Alexi Ethren's eyes brightened before he laughed, "So that's what it is... So they have a past..."

Agis Stirlander couldn't help but smile wryly, 'Indeed, if it weren't for their history, I would have doubted their intentions as well...'

After all, Alchemist Davis could have made a move on Natalya after knowing that she is skilled in Yin Laws but judging by how they acted, it didn't seem to be the case as Natalya looked as if she were head over heels for Alchemist Davis.

Seeing how Alchemist Davis had helped him in this endeavor, aiding him in uncovering the impostor's identity, he rather felt felicitous and heartened of his grandson-in-law.

"Since you don't have the ability to protect yourself, especially your granddaughter from these assailants, I suggest sending your granddaughter to the Conferred Queen's residence for the time being."

Agis Stirlander's expression changed, "This..."

"If you are worried about the propriety or her safety, then I'll give you my word that I'll safeguard her until their..."

"Mighty Expert, with these words, I can rest assured..." Agis Stirlander sighed as he stated. He felt reluctant but as the other party said, he really didn't have the ability to protect his granddaughter.

This entire matter of being framed began with his fallacy of believing an impostor to be the Third Prince. Hence, he felt that sending Natalya to them might be appropriate and safe.

Davis inwardly smiled as he gained what he wanted. With this, he could bring her to his residence and engage in marriage distancing, where the groom and the bride shouldn't have any contact for the few days before marriage.

Davis imperceptibly blinked.

'Yeah, distancing...'

As if he's going to follow his own words said through a fake persona...

'That's likely not gonna happen...' Davis inwardly lampooned.

However...

"Does the Third Prince have a problem?" Davis asked in a deep voice as he noticed the change in his expression when he mentioned him and Natalya.

Chapter 674 Quick! Swallow This Pill!

"Well, I feel that it's a pity... But if she is in love with another man, then I don't see why I should have a problem..." Alexi Ethren muttered with a wry smile on his face.

'Of course, you would feel pity! Natalya is a true gem!' Davis inwardly scoffed.

'It seems like the Third Prince had his eye on Natalya but didn't make a move... Is it due to other reasons?' He vaguely thought before he imperceptibly shook his head.

Princess Isabella suddenly flew away in a direction, heading towards the southeast direction, back to their residence.

"I see... Then we bid you farewell." Davis clasped his hand and looked towards Agis, "It is proper for you to leave her safely in the Conferred Queen's residence rather than me taking her away..."

Abruptly, he disappeared right in front of their eyes, showcasing his ability as a hidden protector.

Alexi Ethren narrowed his eyes, 'This protector is enormously powerful... I couldn't even sense his Essence Gathering Cultivation, meaning that he is at least at the High-Level of Law Sea Stage...'

Agis Stirlander blinked before he deeply bowed at his new benefactors. Without them, he felt that he would have enormously sinned, let down the Third Prince, and even implicated his family.

Fortunately, nothing of the sort happened.

"Agis..."

A voice suddenly echoed.

"Yes, your highness?" Agis Stirlander quickly responded as he moved his clasped hands towards the Third Prince.

Even now, he was still willing to be punished.

"What if I said that I was interested in your first granddaughter?"

Agis Stirlander's expression became difficult. He swallowed his expression and changed it into a solemn one, "I'll have to listen to my granddaughter's wishes then..."

"Ahh... It's a pity... I should have made known my intentions to you the moment I noticed her dazzling self..." Alexi Ethren shook his head as he felt that he lost his chance.

"Explain what happened here to the local authorities, Agis..."

He looked into the distance, towards the central direction as he took a deep breath. He then flew away from the residence.

'In any case, I don't even know if I will be alive after the coronation of the next Emperor, but in the off chance that I might be still alive, I thought I can pursue my future with her but who would've thought that she would be snatched away from me before I could even end up dead...'

Alexi Ethren didn't feel good, being framed, having his potential woman taken away from him.

He couldn't help but inwardly sigh, 'However, it seemed that her heart was already taken, hence, I probably never had a chance to begin with unless I forcefully bent her will...'

'Then, what if I...'

His expression suddenly became scary.

'Alexi! You aren't that scum to think like this!'

His scary expression then became calm before a gentle expression filled his face. He no longer felt bothered about Natalya's matter but felt killing intent rise against his second brother.

'Keith, if it is really you, then don't expect any mercy from me!'

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In the Royal Palace of the Second Prince, Keith Ethren.

Inside the cultivation chamber where a Low-Level Emperor Grade Concealment Formation and a Peak-Level King Grade Defensive Formation was placed, Keith Ethren gritted his teeth in anger.

He spat some blood to the side as he cursed once again for the nth time, "That miserable wretch! I curse that she gets violated by some stray Magical Beast!"

He placed his hand over his ribs, trying to heal it through circulating a pill's essence in his body. He had already consumed a Peak-Level King Grade Medicinal Pill that even had an effect on bones but it was so slow that his injuries kept flaring up again and again.

Since he was at the Eighth Stage, the medicinal pill was not up to par even though it was topnotch.

Fortunately, due to his acute senses and instant reaction to threat, he was able to block the Conferred Queen's punch to his abdomen, preventing her from destroying his organs. Only his ribs were injured, mostly shattered to chunks of bones but it still held his organs in place.

"How dare that wretched woman try to sneak attack me!? If I ever get to have revenge, I swear that I will have her fed to the pigs!!!" Keith Ethren screamed, forgetting that it was a woman he couldn't hope to match with his status.

Suddenly, a shadowy figure flew inside the chamber and arrived beside him.

"Your Highness, this is bad! You have been somehow found out!"

"What!?" Keith Ethren exclaimed before he flinched from extreme pain! He felt the vibrations of his own voice tingling the shattered bones.

"How?" He hoarsely asked in pain.

"It's probably the Conferred Queen's protector! His Soul Sense is really strong for even me to elude, so he must've been able to see through your disguise and the illusion I placed on you...."

Keith Ethren became aghast as he gritted his teeth in distress. His mouth almost urged him to spit another lump of blood that gathered in your throat.

His lips quivered as he could no longer maintain his arrogance or his optimistic view for the future, "What should I do now!?"

The shadowy figure quickly took out a pill and handed it over, "Quick! Swallow this pill! Right now, they have no evidence that you are the one who appeared! As for your undulations that spread in that residence, I made sure to confuse them with my illusion, so they will not be able to match your undulations with their senses."

Seeing that Keith Ethren remained stunned, the shadowy figure urged, "Quick! If you are still in good shape, the Conferred Queen will not be able to attest that it was you, the Second Prince since your highness will not have any injuries after you consume this pill!!"

Keith Ethren's expression changed as he grabbed the pill with force and threw it into his mouth. The pill entered his throat and at the same time, its essences started to dissolve in his system and flooded his broken ribs.

As he circulated the pill essence around his ribs, it started to heal with visible results, depicting its prowess! However, he discovered that a bit of essence started to break away from his control and head towards his dantian which was near.

The essence instantly reached his dantian before he could even react!

"You! What pill is this?" Keith Ethren asked with a pale expression as he widened his eyes.

"What do you mean!? It's an authentic medicinal pill of Low-Level Emperor Grade! Do you think I will give it to your highness if you weren't useful to us!?"

"You think I'm blind!? There's a conditional poison hidden in this medicinal pill you bastard!"

Pui!~

Keith Ethren spat out a mouthful of blood the next moment but it was not from the poison but his injuries, "You will pay for this!"

"Hahaha!" The shadow figure laughed jeeringly, "Go ahead! Since you understand that this is a conditional poison, why don't you try being rebellious against me, against us? The Flowing Mist Sect?"

Keith Ethren gritted his teeth in extreme anger, however, he ignored the person in front of him and continued to heal as soon as he could. The fact that he had become a near-slave existence to the Flowing Mist Sect didn't constitute for his reason to turn chaotic.

Instead, he had many ideas swirling in his head as he was prepared for this scenario!

He had bought plenty of Poison Attributed Cultivation Manuals for scenarios like this in the past and read numerous books on different types of poison!

Chapter 675 Delivering The Bride

The poison Keith Ethren was inflicted with was a conditional poison.

Usually, these types of poisons hidden inside healing pills were so minute that he could easily counter it but since the poison had already to his dantian and entered his revolving core, it could be said that he ran out of options to purify the poison.

The invasion of poison was so sudden that he didn't even expect it in the first place as the pill did have medicinal properties, momentarily blinded by it.

Such a hidden mechanism in a pill can only be done by an extremely skilled at least at the level of King Grade Alchemist!

However, the pill being at Low-Level Emperor Grade meant that the Alchemist was at least at the Low-Level Emperor Grade!

'As expected of the Flowing Mist Sect! Rumors had it that it has ties with the Poison Lord Villa!'

'Could it be that this poison is supplied from a Poison Master Alchemist!??' Keith Ethren suddenly realized that this could possible.

Judging by this assumption, he suddenly felt that there could be a large undercurrent brewing in the Alstreim Family Territory, a scheme much grander than he had imagined!

Inwardly, he became extremely scared!

"You can ignore me if you want to but I'm not sure if you will live to see the next day..."

"You!" Keith Ethren opened his eyes and his recovery delayed in speed a bit.

Even then, with his life on the line, he could only ignore his injuries and ask, "I know that the conditional poison activates upon your will since you had probably infused your soul force within the pill as an activation mechanism..."

"Very clever..."

The shadow figure clapped two times with his hand as if he were impressed but the way he did it clearly came off as condescending.

"Indeed, so as long as you don't listen to my words, I guess... you are very clear in how you should behave..."

"Don't go too far! I can always escape with my soul!!" Alexi Ethren clenched his teeth in anger!

"Didn't I say before?" The shadowy figure laughed, "Go ahead!"

Keith Ethren's chest heaved as he almost spat out blood again. To escape with his soul was almost impossible since he knew that his Soul Forging Cultivation should be weaker than this shadow person's Soul Forging Cultivation.

"What do you want me to do?"

Feeling helpless, he finally relented as he gritted his teeth.

The shadowy figure chuckled but inwardly, his mind reveled in ecstasy.

What would happen if the Ethren Empire were to invite a disaster from another territory? It would undoubtedly garner the attention of the Alstreim Family, and not to mention, probably the entire attention of the Alstreim Family since the Conferred Queen's background seemed to at least belong to a family with a bloodline of a dragon!

"Simple, kill the Conferred Queen Isabella no matter what it takes!" He ordered as his echo reverberated around the chamber.

However, at this moment, Keith Ethren's eyes became dull as he abruptly launched himself at the shadowy figure. His speed was tremendously fast that the ecstatic shadow couldn't even react in time!

Boom!!!!!!!!!!!!!!~

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Agis Stirlander stood before the Conferred Queen's residence along with his granddaughter. He had a difficult expression on his face as he looked towards the door.

Just before he left his residence, he had informed that situation to the subordinate of the regional lord and cited that the Third Prince had gone to look for the Alstreim Family to settle the dispute.

The subordinate instantly flinched and knew that this matter was completely out of his hands! He had investigated the undulations of Eighth Stage Experts before reporting it to the regional lord but clearly, anything involving the Conferred Queen or the Alstreim Family was above his pay grade.

He quickly came as he left, causing Agis Stirlander's brows to twitch.

After that, he had informed his son, Natalya's father, Igor Stirlander about the situation. They had already talked about it in these two weeks of family gatherings, so it could be said that they were already prepared.

However, Agis Stirlander had to further explain about how Natalya was safe in the Conferred Queen's residence. So it took him a while before he then went to visit Natalya to finally explain the situation before taking her to this residence.

He turned his face aside and saw his granddaughter have a complex yet excited expression on her face. He couldn't help but inwardly sigh on seeing his stubborn granddaughter have her achieve her goal.

'Sigh... Love does cause one to go blind...'

He walked forwards and lifted his hand to knock on the door but it suddenly opened, causing him to freeze in his tracks.

... because there was no one there...

'As expected of the mighty expert. He instantly noticed before we even knocked on their door...'

Agis Stirlander didn't think that the mighty expert was waiting for him because how could an expert of that caliber just keep waiting for them for a long time?

It just wasn't possible.

"You did well, Agis Stirlander. Now, you can rest assured and leave your granddaughter's safety to me..."

A deep voice echoed, causing Agis Stirlander to slightly flinch. Hearing a voice everywhere around him in broad daylight rather made him think of the myths such as ghosts.

However, he suddenly became unsure if the decision he took was the right one.

If this expert wanted to do something to his granddaughter, then he would have no choice but to believe in Alchemist Davis's love and sincerity towards Natalya.

Agis Stirlander grit his teeth and worked up his courage to ask, "Where is Alchemist Davis Loret? I want to see him and tell him something important face to face..."

"Hahaha! You don't believe me?"

"I don't dare..." Agis Stirlander cast his gaze to the ground, feeling extremely nervous.

"Well, hasn't he been beside your granddaughter the entire time?"

Agis Stirlander became taken aback before he suddenly turned to look back, only to see Alchemist Davis stand beside his granddaughter.

Hearing the voice and looking at her grandfather's gaze, Natalya shot a look towards her side and found Davis. She became stunned for a moment before she almost subconsciously threw herself to him.

Davis smiled at her and winked.

Natalya's lips started quivering as her eyes became moist.

He had done what he said... He had brought her to his home just like he said...

"Agis, you might want to report to the authorities that there are three dead bodies in three different alleyways in this region..."

Agis Stirlander blinked before his expression became ugly, "Assassins!?"

"Yes, they all seemed to target you though..."

"I know... It's a long story." Agis Stirlander sighed and shook his head. Fortunately, there were still experts guarding his residence.

"Do you promise to protect my granddaughter?" His expression became solemn and clenched his teeth as he asked.

Davis's lips widened, "Even if you didn't ask, I will still protect my second wife against no matter who maybe it is... Of course, unless it is my wives bickering with each other..."

Agis Stirlander's expression almost fell as he laughed. He let out a suppressed cough instead and continued with a solemn tone, "You're an honest man. I believe that you'll keep your words..."

He then walked forwards and patted Davis's shoulders, "Wait till marriage... You two will then live a happy life and ascend together in cultivation..."

Agis Stirlander was skeptical as to their honor as a couple since it is also possible that they have done the deed already, but still, that might've been due to the extremely complex desire for each other.

He still wanted them to wait for marriage before starting their life as husband and wife.

But somehow, he felt like he was giving his blessings already.

Davis inwardly felt embarrassed as he heard Agis Stirlander's sincere tone.

Indeed, he and Natalya had done the deed in a moment of loss and heat, however, after that, they had mated like wild beasts whenever he snuck into her residence. It was mostly desire and lust that caused him to do that, so he couldn't help but feel ashamed.

He just silently nodded his head.

Chapter 676 Two Beauties

Agis Stirlander then walked away as he took his hand back. His silhouette seemed lonely that carried many burdens.

Natalya looked at the sight and wanted to call her grandfather back.

She felt that she was being incredibly selfish and egoistic at this point. She had asylum with Davis but what about her father? Her mother? Her little sister?

Wasn't she just leaving them just like the to fend for themselves? It wasn't as if we were totally unaware of the situation as her grandfather had already explained.

From her grandfather's words, she even learned that the Third Prince was intent on attaining her in the future, hence, feeling insecure, she felt she had to make it to her man's residence no matter what.

And now that she was here, her mind traveled back to the safety of her family.

Suddenly, she felt a soft palm grasping her hand. She became startled and turned to look at the beauty in front of her.

At the same time, a shocking thought came to her mind, 'It's his first wife...'

"Why are you standing outside?"

A forced smile lit up on Evelynn's face.

Looking at Natalya's dumbfounded expression, she chuckled, "Let's go in~"

Natalya's mind became blank. She only felt herself be pulled into the residence and when she heard the door behind her close, she finally came out of her reverie!

"I..." Natalya didn't know what to say anymore as she looked around.

There were suddenly more people around her... making her feel stumped and small. However, she instantly recognized the two people who had familiar features closely resembling her man.

Logan and Claire were present, looking at their new daughter-in-law.

Davis looked around as realized this was why they were all sneaking around. Honestly, he didn't expect for Evelynn to bring her in...

'Is this is her way of mending my wrongs or following up for me as a wife?' Davis felt embarrassed.

He looked above and saw that even Princess Isabella was here as well, floating beside a building but she then flew away as if she didn't want to stay here when she noticed his gaze.

Davis smiled at her actions and returned his gaze back to the scene.

His mother started to constantly speak and displayed her ability as the mother-in-law, quickly making Natalya a lot less nervous compared to the time she stood outside.

At the same time, Natalya became heartened. In truth, she was already prepared to be mistreated when she came here but contrary to her expectations, they welcomed her with open arms.

It was especially so from a single character that she didn't expect from and feared the most.

... The first wife!

She turned to look at Evelynn Loret.

Being pulled in to the residence by the first wife was a soul-stirring experience for her.

Although she had heard from her man that his first wife is a kind soul and even looked like one, she knew that the first wife was also a Poison Master!!

How can she not be worried for her life?

Just the nightmares she dreamt during the night about being tortured with poison by a mysterious female figure which she perceived to be Davis's first wife gave her the chills.

"... Isn't that right, Natalya?"

"Ah, yes..." Natalya momentarily got sidetracked with her thoughts and subconsciously replied.

But suddenly, they all went silent.

Davis had black lines over his face as everyone turned to look at him. He turned to look at Natalya, wondering why she lied.

Evelynn became stunned as she looked at Davis, feeling wronged. She couldn't help but feel aggrieved but didn't express her discontent.

"Wait... I wasn't listening to what you said!" Feeling that she had answered some question of great significance, Natalya hurriedly screamed.

Claire who was looking at her son with narrowed eyes, relaxed. She looked at Natalya again and asked more concisely because she felt that she had worded her question indirectly before, "I asked you if you were pregnant with my son's child?"

Natalya's expression changed as she instantly shook both her hands, "No! I'm not!"

A crimson hue crept up her cheeks as she became embarrassed and ashamed. When she cast a side glance at the first wife, she certainly saw grievance in her eyes.

Natalya's lips quivered as she closed her eyes and screamed, "... I was scared! Please forgive me!"

Her scream made everyone turn speechless, not to mention making the atmosphere awkward.

Davis facepalmed and realized that Natalya was facing considerable pressure from all sides. He gestured his mother and father to withdraw, making them give her some breathing space.

Evelynn blinked as this made her remember the first time she had met Davis's parents. Indeed, she had also been extremely nervous at that well but unlike Natalya, there was no first wife for her to face.

She is his first!

Thinking from this perspective, she actually for a moment, sympathized and felt pity for this poor soul known as Natalya. She believed that it wasn't the case of being seduced but rather hoodwinked by her husband.

In her mind, she had already established the fact that there might be only a few women in this world who will not fall for his looks and actions.

Even Princess Isabella fell for him!

Claire pursed her lips and felt Natalya was rather timid but that remained to be seen as she felt that any woman would feel pressure when facing their mother-in-law.

She wryly smiled and walked towards Natalya. She lifted her hands and cupped Natalya's face.

Natalya suddenly felt warm making her instinctively open her eyes, only to see her mother-in-law gently smile at her.

"I trust my son's decision. Now that you're part of this family, you don't need to feel scared."

Natalya who felt that she was going to be severely insulted for lying became stunned!

Last time she remembered, people weren't all this nice... Even her maternal kin, the Astoria Family treated them as disposables and tradeable...

However, these people were all understanding...

Somehow, she could see that they were all unique...

Claire consoled as best as she could and moved two steps back, "Alright, I and your father-in-law will leave things to you two to look after my son..."

She then flew away along with Logan.

Evelynn and Natalya subconsciously turned their heads to look at Davis at the same time.

Davis blinked as he felt glad. His mother for once, actually made the situation better! He couldn't help but feel that his mother had finally become mature!

After all, after regaining her cultivation when he broke her seal, she became a Young Mistress from the elegant mother she had been.

Her words also gave these two women a goal, and that was to take care of him.

'Mnm, being taken care of by two women...'

Davis suddenly had those videos he saw back on Earth pop up in his mind. He couldn't help but silently gulp.

Evelynn who was with him the longest realized his lewd gaze. Her lips couldn't help but imperceptibly curve, "Scoundrel..."

Only with Evelynn's prompt did Natalya understand as she connected the reason for this gaze. Her expression promptly became red as she too uttered with closed eyes, "Shameless..."

'Wait! This isn't how it supposed to be! Instead of cursing me, they should be pleasing me!' Davis inwardly screamed.

"Whoever doesn't hold my hand, I will not talk to them for a week!"

Whoosh!~

Suddenly, a strong wind brushed past his golden hair lifting it high into the sky while he felt two arms being held by four soft hands.

Two beauties held his arms side by side!

A smile imperceptibly appeared on his lips as he nodded his head, "This is how it should be..."

Evelynn and Natalya blushed as they clenched their teeth in embarrassment. They knew that they fell right into his trap but even then, they looked at each other as sparks flew, not wanting to be the first one to take their hands off him!

Chapter 677 Good Riddance

'Mhm~ Jokes apart... I should not really make this as a competition, otherwise, they might literally fight for me which I can't afford to have because I need them both...'

Davis knew the consequences of his actions. He felt that he should not resort to these actions as it was truly unfair.

He looked at the two of them and saw that their eyes were sparkling.

However, Natalya looked extremely worried. It could be seen that she was still afraid of the harmless Poison Master but even then, she didn't want to give him up in this first bout of displaying their love, perhaps even obsession.

At this time, a wave of extreme undulations spread throughout the entire city. The clouds above them shook greatly as if it would almost collapse, especially at a single point above them in the central region.

Davis flew above with the two women by his side, his hands over their two soft and supple waists.

He blinked and looked at that point which vaguely looked like it was burning under heat. A smirk automatically lit upon his face as he knew what had happened!

Looking at his smile, Evelynn could discern that Davis knew something about the extraordinary undulations still spreading and the second level of the city.

"What's happening?" She couldn't help but ask.

"Mn?" Davis grinned even more as he felt that he could finally relax, "The deaths of the Second Prince and the mysterious shadowy figure who seemed to be skilled in illusions..."

Evelynn who was up to date and Natalya who knew a thing or two about these two people, became shocked as they hung their mouth agape!

They couldn't help but take a second look at that single point over the cloud, wanting to see through it to reinforce what was happening in their minds.

'Good riddance...!' Davis gloated, "Right now, the Royal Palace of the Second Prince should've completely collapsed, perhaps even affecting the other Royal Palaces if they were close..."

He recalled the self-destruction of the Peak-Level Seventh Stage Expert that exterminated almost all beings in the ten kilometers range... What needs to be said about a Low-Level Eighth Stage Expert's self-destruction?

Wouldn't the entire fifty kilometers radius perhaps be a goner?

But Davis knew that it shouldn't be the case as he looked at the single point of a glow above the cloud formation.

"It looks like the cloud formation also acts as a defensive formation, so the destruction should've been kept to a minimum..." Davis narrowed his eyes, "Judging by its prowess, it should be no lower than a Mid-Level Emperor Grade Formation that protects the entire third level..."

Evelynn and Natalya listened to him speak but since they couldn't understand the intricacies; the reason behind the explosion of Eighth Stage undulations, they could only nod their heads in agreement.

Davis's lips were still curved.

The fact that the Second Prince exploded meant that someone had ordered him to kill the Conferred Queen!

How can he let two Eighth Stage Experts flee just like that? Only to let them strike back at him later?

He wasn't that naive!

So what if he couldn't see the shadow person's name and figure?

All he had to do was have the Second Prince who had greatly offended him to kill! Making him self-destruct was just one of the clear ways he could get rid of the shadow person.

However, he didn't want to just kill the shadow person but kill all of them! If there was a true mastermind hidden behind the curtains, he included an unknown person in his plan to kill as well.

Hence, he told Fallen Heaven this...

[Make Keith Ethren self-destruct if someone tells him to harm Conferred Queen Isabella or her subordinates in any way, making him take that someone along with him to death.]

Whether it be the shadow person or another mastermind hiding behind the shadows, this command and condition would mostly help him nip the bud before he or his family gets pushed into dire straits by those two powerful experts.

As for granting a chance to the Third Prince to prove himself...

Who cared?

Although the matter failed, the blame of the investigation on the Conferred Queen has been pushed to the Second Prince already, hence even if the Second Prince became a Martyr, it would remain that he offended the Conferred Queen and the Alstreim Family.

So Davis felt that the Third Prince would only feel confused at what had happened and not find any fault with them. The Third Prince would only think why his second brother decided to self-destruct rather than doubting the Conferred Queen's protector.

Because there was the matter of the shadowy figure looming around before, Davis felt that the Third Prince would undoubtedly cast their suspicions to that mysterious expert rather than him or the Conferred Queen.

'But... The palace maids and other servants in the Royal Palace should've all died as well...'

Davis felt pitiful for these souls but if given the chance again, he felt that he would do the same. In his mind and heart, the weight of a trillion or more lives wouldn't even compare to his single loved one, let alone his entire family who were temporarily in danger because of the two escaped experts.

He wanted to be no hero but only safeguard his family like any other selfish yet family-oriented man would do... For that, he felt that he would go to any lengths, even turning against the entire cultivation if he needed to do so.

Davis's palms left their waists as he patted their bottoms.

Evelynn and Natalya became startled by they heard him speak.

"Evelynn, take Natalya to our building and assign her a room. Perhaps, there will be a hostile company sooner, so I need to stay on guard. In the meantime, you can talk to each other... After all, you're both my women from now on..." Davis forcefully declared his opinion.

He realized that he needed to be extremely shameless if he were to take care of two, no, three women at the same time!

Evelynn blinked once before she nodded her head.

However, Natalya on the other hand had a worried expression on her face.

"What's wrong?" Davis noticed and asked.

Natalya deeply hesitated before she spoke, "My family..."

It wasn't about Evelynn's poisonous hands but about her family that she left to pursue her future with Davis. She had worried when she came here but when she saw this explosion of high-intensity undulations occur, she became even more afraid, thinking her family would become a scapegoat.

After all, she knew that her grandfather was partly a reason for this whole mess. She did not doubt that the Ethren Royal Family would hold her grandfather accountable.

"Wouldn't the Third Prince's subordinate protect your grandfather?" Davis asked.

Natalya bit her lips.

"I don't know... I don't believe him, I only believe you..."

Davis blinked as he irrevocably felt heartened.

He knew that there was a chance that she was just saying this to get him to protect her family... But if she didn't believe him, would she have decided to give her body? Give her time? Give her everything to him?

Hence, his heart sensed that she really meant what she said.

Davis sighed, "If I brought your family to this place even with their consent, it might be seen as a betrayal to the Third Prince or the Third Prince could also interpret this move of mine in some hostile way..."

"I..." Natalya didn't know what to say anymore.

She did not want to give Davis trouble but she also didn't want to lose her family.

"I'll keep an eye on your family in secret." Davis smiled and shuffled her black hair with his hand.

Natalya's lips quivered as her eyes became moist. She bit her lips and heavily nodded her head, expressing her gratitude to this matter.

Chapter 678 Still Alive

Davis chuckled, "Besides if the Third Prince is what they say he is... Then he will undoubtedly protect your family without having the need for me to step in..."

Inwardly, he felt that this could be an excellent opportunity to see if he could hand over Old Man Garvin's Inheritance, the spatial ring to Alexi Ethren.

That's right! When he switched places with the avatar and hid his main body when he first met Alexi Ethren in Agis Stirlander's residence, the pendant he made sure to wear on him whenever he went out reacted as it glowed!

It meant that Alexi Ethren, the Third Prince could be a descendant of Old Man Garvin! At least, there was more than a ninety percent chance that he should be one.

Fortunately, no one sensed the undulations the pendant gave off as he was using his Dark Concealing Shroud Art at that time!

But Davis felt that he should still be cautious, after all, anyone could wear that necklace which made his pendant glow. He could even be mistaken and misidentify them as Old Man Garvin's descendants, so he felt that he should rather confirm and verify his bloodline and character before handing over that precious spatial ring.

The next moment, a streak of light shot out from his glabella.

Another Davis appeared in Evelyn's and Natalya's view.

'Avatar?' Evelyn thought but it seemed somewhat different. Then she realized that it could be his normal soul body since she knew that this avatar was already outside, guarding the residence.

Davis let them go from his grasp and flew above a bit. From there, he looked towards the central district to see if there were any kind of hostile forces heading towards them.

He decided that no matter who might come from the Ethren Royal Family, if they had ill intentions against them, then they'll be met with a death sentence!

=====

At the third level, Ethren City.

A flaming plume of cylindrical cloud blazed and swirled around as if it were a mini purgatory. Nevertheless, it was suppressed by the cloud formation.

Alexi Ethren had his eyes wide as he looked at the destruction looming over one of Royal Palaces that should have supposed to have existed but didn't, its structure nowhere to be seen.

Beside him, his subordinate Alchemist Yen looked at the explosion with an aghast expression on his face. If it were not for that cloud formation that suppressed the self-destruction of an Eight Stage Expert, he would've died as well.

He had just left the premises of the Second Prince's Royal Palace for the fifth time after being rejected, hence, he increasingly felt that something was wrong as they were told before.

He felt that the Second Prince should be the one who had framed them!

However, when he was almost halfway back to the Third Prince who was on standby, waiting for the two vice envoys to make a move, the entire Royal Palace of the Second Prince was caught up in a flaming hell that threatened to burn anything in its range.

Fortunately, the cloud formation that had a dense and spongy defensive prowess equalling to Mid-Level Emperor Grade Expert's power existed and safeguarded the third level from being blasted into the heavens. Otherwise, he, along with the others would have been long but engulfed in that burning purgatory!

"What is this!?" A trembling voice echoed beside them.

Alexi Ethren turned to look at the two vice envoys. They had almost ended up dead, so he could understand their angry expressions.

Nevertheless, he too would have died if he went near, so his anger wasn't any less than him.

Just when he was about to reply, they all simultaneously turned their heads, only to see a black shadow escape from that scorching hell!

"That's him, that's the person who had escaped along with the impostor!" Alchemist Yen pointed at the shadow person and screamed.

"He's still alive!?" The two vice envoys simultaneously echoed in shock.

A Low-Level Law Sea Stage Expert's self-destruction should at least be able to take an equal level expert but looking at the shadow person now, it was clear that he was way stronger than they imagined!

"No, that's his soul body!" Alexi Ethren who had keen senses quickly identified the discrepancy of the shadow person.

The shadow person did not have darkness clad over him anymore, instead, some parts of his features are visible as he turned to run.

"Quick, capture him!" The two vice envoys yelled.

Alexi Ethren shook his head.

"What!? You don't dare to follow our orders?" The two vice envoys naturally thought that the Third Prince was afraid of fighting with the shadow figure.

"No, that shadow figure is trapped in the cloud formation as far as I know. Once the cloud formation senses danger and activates, it curbs all damages within the soft, spongy clouds and wouldn't retract if the owner of the formation doesn't retract the clouds..."

"In other words, that shadow has no way to leave unless otherwise Royal Father let the shadow figure escape..."

Keith Ethren stated with a victory smile on his voice but then his expression froze as he inwardly facepalmed.

'Did I just feel proud of my Ethren Empire for the first time in my life?'

He wryly shook his head and when he inclined his head, he caught sight of the Emperor, coming with an entourage of more than ten Royal Protectors behind him.

His wry smile widened even more, 'What a coward... Only showing his face after getting his protectors to gather around him...'

However, with this, he knew that the shadow figure who dared to orchestrate his framing was as good as captured!

=====

Davis looked at the central region with apt attention but even after an hour had passed, there was no sign of people coming to invade his residence.

Feeling irked, he almost decided to return to his house while giving into temptation.

Two beauties were waiting for him!

Nevertheless, thinking that could something could happen with his cautious nature, he stayed. Another hour later, two figures blatantly flew above the city as they arrived in his direction from the central region.

Davis recognized that they were none other than the two vice envoys, the subordinates of Havle Alstreim. He disappeared as he used Dark Concealing Shroud Art and decided to use his avatar to confront them like before.

In any case, due to the Illusion Formation blocking their view of the happenings in the residence, they didn't see him at all.

They quickly approached the residence but slowed down once they neared it. Their feet touched the ground and stopped for a moment before they looked at each other as if urging to go knock the door.

The hesitated for a while before the door suddenly opened, startling them.

The Solitary Soul Avatar with a mask over its face flew out of the residence. Davis stared at them for a while the other two froze, their bodies stiffened like a hardened shell.

A few seconds later, one of the two men finally reacted and stepped forward as he clasped his hand, "Senior!

"We need your help!"

"For what reason?" Davis languidly asked in a deep voice.

"We have apprehended the culprit responsible for the harm caused by the Second Prince."

Davis inwardly became shocked, 'That shadow can even survive such a self-destructive blast at such a close range!?'

"Oh? Is that person the one who dared to interfere with the matters of my Young Mistress back then?"

Chapter 679 Third Level Of Ethren City

"It's likely the case but we don't truly know! That person only has his soul body left and refuses to cough up any information even with the countless torture methods we know... We tried using soul seals that

would make one a slave but all of those failed regardless because that person is undoubtedly at Low-Level Mature Soul Stage!"

"Yes, yes.." The other subordinate echoed, "We had to waste a lot of time just to capture him! His soul body's speed was so fast that the Eighth Stage Experts of the Ethren Empire; the Royal Protectors had to step in and encircle him to stop him from escaping!"

Davis wasn't surprised.

With his soul body, he could shuttle a hundred kilometers per second if he wanted to, and since his avatar was also a soul type body, it could also travel at faster speeds.

"Senior, the custody of that person remains with the Ethren Empire's control for now, and we have contacted our senior, Lord Envoy for advice."

"Lord Envoy asked us to seek the Conferred Queen's protector for help, at least until our senior make it here within a few hours."

Davis harrumphed.

"Are you two telling me to get involved in diplomatic relations between master and servant powers?"

The two people reacted as their expressions changed.

"No, Senior! We and the Ethren Family sincerely invite you to as a mark of respect and last resort. We have already invited the Grand Elder of the Thousand Pill Palace but even the Grand Elder is unable to do much as that person seems to be able to withstand the pain and torture inflicted by soul flames."

Davis narrowed his eyes.

The Grand Elder of the Ethren Empire's Thousand Pill Palace Branch is known to be at Peak-Level Mature Soul Stage, just like him but it is obvious that he would come up on top sure to his strengthened soul in terms of soul force and soul essence.

A few seconds passed in dead silence.

The two subordinates patiently waited and didn't dare to utter a word.

"Lead the way..." Davis stated in a deep voice, making the two in front of him reveal excited expressions over their faces.

Then without delay, they started partaking in the protector's silent nature while praising him to the ends of the heavens, saying how he could just take that crippled person into submission.

Even though it all sounded wrong, they spoke as if it were only their right to make him their slave since he was someone who had offended them.

In the past, Davis would've had a hard time understanding their thought process, but the current him no longer possessed any misgivings to make a hostile person his slave.

As they flew towards the central region, Davis would've actually felt pressured by the entrance to the third level if he were in his fleshly body, but with his avatar, all that pressure failed to act on him as it just failed to capture him as even a target of oppression.

Clearly, the formation placed by the gate radiated pressure that was not designed to suppress a cultivator's soul but a fleshly body.

After entering the third level, his eyes imperceptibly widened as he saw those floating buildings and small palaces, surrounding the building built above the cloud.

Davis for a moment felt as if he really arrived at a cultivator world! The cultivator's world he imagined from reading all those novels in the past.

Floating palaces... Flying buildings... Power...

Somehow, the seed of vanity and authority was unwittingly planted in his heart.

Not possessing all these wonders was as if it suddenly left a hole in his heart, leaving him both motivated and empty.

Why do people cultivate? To gain a long life span and live humbly until they die?

No!

To strive to gain power and stand above the common populace and live as they dictate their terms! Whether it be evil or good, it depended on the person! All other reasons were akin to lies and farce!

Davis abruptly trembled as he extricated himself from all these thoughts! He realized that he was being rather open-minded in regards to all these new things he encounters in this world.

Those which especially tugged a chord in his heart made a big effect on his thought process, like these Floating Palaces which he had always thought of living in one when he was nothing more than an earthling; a mortal.

Davis pursed his lips and flew as he followed their lead. His gaze remained on the floating palaces for a while, wondering how they built such wonderful structures.

He wondered about the mechanisms but only arrived at the conclusion that these floating palaces might be using Spirit Stones to keep floating in the skies, just like the Earth Dragon's Abode.

However, these were two different inanimate entities.

One was a structure and the other was a structural artifact, a construct in other words.

He then took his gaze away as he quickly lost interest. In the distance, the scorched empty space came into his view. The fire attributed Law Sea Stage undulations still remained in the surrounding atmosphere, almost making them think that the Second Prince was still alive somewhere within the range of these undulations.

Davis could only cast a pitiful look of these fake actors who seem to be mourning for the death of the Second Prince in the vicinity of the ruined Royal Palace.

"Senior, some of these people believe that the Second Prince did nothing wrong, especially his birth mother over there who claims that her son had been plotted against by the First Prince."

Davis saw the beautiful woman with fair skin and curvy proportions. She looked so pitiable that even Davis felt a tinge of wanting to console her. However, when he listened to her speech which was full of grievance and anger, he mused.

'Oh? She's making quite the serious allegations... Well, now that her son is dead, perhaps her standing in the harem will drop, so it is understandable that she is trying to drag the Empress with her...'

Davis felt like he instantly saw through her facade but wasn't sure of it neither did he wanted to ponder deeply about it.

He left this place and saw numerous people to the side clamor as they watch a distant theatrical performance.

Except, it wasn't a theatrical performance but a suppression of the mysterious shadow expert by eight Low-Level Law Sea Stage Experts who were none other than the Royal Protectors.

Davis heard that there were thirty experts in the Ethren Empire who were at the Eighth Stage, and it was common knowledge in the second level, so he was not surprised that eight of them were used to suppress a single Low-Level Mature Soul Stage Soul.

It wasn't difficult for a single one of them to suppress and kill this soul body in a few seconds but while making the soul body only tremble and not retaliate, numerous Eighth Stage Experts were needed.

Otherwise, the slippery nature of the soul body would just make it easier for it to escape or die a simple yet quick death. They needed to entirely suppress it while not harming it.

Hence, only a soul could be used to properly and carefully restrain another soul.

Once Davis flew above the crowd and entered the area, almost everyone turned to look at him as their gazes also cast an invisible pressure.

Fortunately, he was rather used to these scenarios, having to face higher stage experts while he was at a lower stage or level, so he relatively remained calm headed.

The two subordinates in front of him were seen more arrogant, their condescending gaze clearly stating that they managed to bring that 'Senior'; the Conferred Queen's Protector to this place.

Chapter 680 Talking Is Useless...

Here, there were numerous people whom Davis didn't recognize but there were also a few people whom he recognized...

The First Prince, Hadre Ethren, and the Third Prince, Alexi Ethren...

Other than them, he recognized the Emperor of the Ethren Empire, Kaiser Ethren.

Emperor Kaiser Ethren seemed to be looking at Davis with an unrelenting gaze. It could be seen that he somewhat blamed the Conferred Queen for his second son's death.

Nevertheless, power always talks.

Just his presence alone left the others unable to keep looking at him for a long time, hence, even the Emperor took his gaze off him.

Emperor Kaiser Ethren then looked at a person who seemed to be in the possession of temporary glory, "It seems that senior has accepted the invitation..."

With a deep glint in his round eyes, that person looked at Davis, averting his gaze from the soul body who was no longer the mysterious shadowy man.

He had a long black beard and an admirable posture with his two hands behind his back, exuding the aura of an expert. The alchemist robe he wore possessed eight stars with the eighth star being dull when compared with the previously present seven bright glowing stars.

A Low-Level Emperor Grade Alchemist! The Grand Elder of the Thousand Pill Branch!

'A Pill King...' Davis inwardly mused.

Pill Kings were recognized and revered alchemists who were able to make pills useful for Eighth Stage Experts. Cultivators usually didn't dare to offend them as they would have to rely on revered alchemists like him to improve their cultivation or for many other purposes.

"You are?" The Grand Elder asked with an amiable smile on his face. His voice sounded deep whilst still having the face of a middle-aged man.

Davis didn't clasp his hands but just spoke, "Someone who can subdue the person whom you failed to..."

"Big words..." The Grand Elder chuckled before letting out a snort, his round eyes becoming sharp, "I would've long subdued him but that would make this soul dissipate! You are of the same Soul Forging Cultivation as me who is from the Thousand Pill Palace!"

"Childish..." Davis shook his head, "Citing the name of the background to make yourself look grand when you're nothing but an outer elder who is not in the headquarters of the Thousand Pill Palace..."

"You!!!"

The Grand Elder's expression changed. His face became slightly red. Indeed, he had reached his potential in Alchemy or so deemed by the Thousand Pill Palace when he reached the age of five thousand years old.

He had then been sent to look after the various branches located all over the numerous territories, spending another three thousand years in various branches before coming here just a few hundred years ago.

Just a few thousand years ago, he had looked old; tremendously old.

Only after having a breakthrough to the Martial Master Stage Cultivation did he at least manage to look youthful.

Just when he was about to berate with a counter statement, he got interrupted.

"Talking is useless..."

Davis walked towards the suppressed soul in the middle of the experts, looking at the miserable figure which looked as if it were about to dissipate anytime.

The soul body looked at him with trepidation but it also had a creepy smile over its face as if telling that he could try all he wanted but would never open his mouth even if he were to be tortured to death.

Davis extended his hand and pointed his finger as he echoed in a deep voice, "Let our feats show who we are..."

A streak of light with symbols instantly shot towards the front in a blinding speed and disappeared into the soul body. At the same time, the soul body widened his eyes before his eyelids dropped.

The soul body of the prisoner looked as if he lost his soul; his will.

And the experts here were well versed in making people their slaves, hence they could recognize the soul body had fallen to the mysterious expert's grasp!

Whispers and echoes of awe reverberated around the area as they instantly became deeply impressed by the mysterious expert. His words and posture made them excited as they almost turned into blind fans.

'Absolute dominance!?' The Grand Elder almost flinched but he didn't dare to believe what he had seen.

There were many slave seal types that could be cast as techniques but he had never seen this one before, but just heard about it in the past.

He vaguely felt this technique this mysterious expert cast was one of taking most of their will, making them not even able to retaliate or hold negative thoughts about their master.

Even then, he still kept hoping that this mysterious expert had just failed. He wanted to see the soul dissipate but even after some time, the soul body stayed staring within the void, its eyes lifeless.

Davis lowered his hand and his voice echoed, "What is your name?"

"Algos Yantra..." A dull voice echoed.

The Grand Elder's expression changed. He suddenly felt gazes fall on him, vaguely mocking him for his uselessness!

He cast a wide-eyed look at Emperor Kaiser Ethren before leaving the area with an unamused expression on his face. He didn't want here to stay any longer and digest the humiliation.

He even slightly felt better that he was interrupted, making him not speak much! If he did, he would've become a the hilarious comedian for today which he wouldn't be able to wash himself off.

Emperor Kaiser Ethren didn't even know what to say. He didn't want to offend the Conferred Queen's protector who seemed extremely strong, so he didn't go out of his way to even voice out fake support for the Grand Elder.

'It was only a loss of face for the Grand Elder? Why do I need to stick up to him when he is clearly weaker than the mysterious expert?' He thought as a sneer almost emerged on his face.

That said, he became serious. He needed to know why his second son died! Even going as far as to self-destruct!

He knew that his second son was no such pure soul who would resort to sacrificing his own life to exchange for the safety of others, not even for him but that was precisely why he preferred his second son over any other son in terms of temperament!

He cast a look at the mysterious expert and deeply bowed, "Senior, may I ask a few questions?"

Davis turned to look at Emperor Kaiser Ethren. He didn't know what type of person the other party was, so he just blatantly shook his head.

Emperor Kaiser Ethren's expression changed as it almost became ugly but the next words he heard made him smile.

"I will be the one questioning this first since this slave dared to investigate my Young Mistress!"

Emperor Kaiser Ethren almost experienced a chill on his back as he felt the anger in the mysterious expert's tone. He just smiled like a fool and answered, "Of course..."

The Royal Protectors all had dissatisfied expressions on their faces but they didn't express their discontent openly.

This was their territory!

Usually, they were the ones who were above, condescendingly looking down at the masses but this time, they were the ones being looked down upon.

As people who enjoyed vanity, authority and face, they didn't want to back off that quickly but since their Emperor had acquiesced otherwise, they didn't dare to open their mouths either.

Davis thought of knowing about this new slave's background, so he was just about to ask when suddenly a disturbance appeared in the distance as undulations flared, just at the entrance of the third level.