

EMPEROR 831

Chapter 831 How Could It Be So Easy To Kill...

Perfect does not even need to be explained. It is simply perfect, without any flaws and blemishes, untainted, leading one to believe that this perfect type of foundation is in the realm of the myths after the Third Stage.

Apparently, history has seen Revolving Core Stage Cultivators and below with a perfect foundation. The usual indicator to a perfect foundation meant that one is able to cross four levels to fight! Able to easily kill a peak-level cultivator when at the low-level of a particular stage!

Davis imagined that to fight against opponents above three levels at the Eighth Stage, Princess Isabella's foundation had to be unblemished! This meant Princess Isabella was always keeping her advancements in either unblemished or flawless at the very least.

Cultivating in a particular cultivation manual that has an origin from the First Layer, no matter its grade, would be filled with flaws, so it is not really possible for cultivators to have possessed a flawless foundation, much less an unblemished foundation.

However, the Earth Dragon Immortal's Body Tempering Cultivation Manual, the Domineering Earth Dragon Arts, is an Immortal Grade Cultivation Manual that also has sections from the Mortal Grade!

How could it have flaws in the nine stages that are below the Immortal Stage!? Even if it has flaws, it had to be hidden flaws that did not cause much harm or instability in the mortal realm!

And the nectar didn't leave any flaws because of the lack of sheer pain, leading Princess Isabella to construct an unblemished foundation at her breakthrough to the Eighth Stage!

"Towerfall, you want to die!?" Elder Havle Alstreim came out of your reverie and shouted again.

At this time, he was no longer able to hold himself back. He jumped and was just about to fly when a hand stopped him. Just when he expected that it was Alchemist Davis, he became shocked that it was none other than the Conferred Queen's Protector, who held him from acting up to help!

"No need to worry..."

The Solitary Soul Avatar coldly spoke in a deep voice, causing Elder Havle Alstreim to gulp in silence.

The protector who seemed to be in seclusion suddenly arrived! Perhaps, the protector sensed that the Conferred Queen is in danger or in battle? He couldn't help but speculate!

Davis shot a look at the battle, and his sapphire eyes glinted. He was extremely angry. He had to admit that he had been looking down on Eighth Stage Experts because he was able to use Fallen Heaven to take them down even while sacrificing his soul essence! Since his soul essence was recoverable with time, he was completely looking down on them!

This confidence had blinded him for a while as his cautiousness was spared into the trash bin. He hated himself for believing for even a moment that he was greater than Eighth Stage Experts.

Although it was true that he could take them down in an instant, wasn't the opposite also true? Princess Isabella and Elder Towerfall started to battle in just an instant, and even the shockwave itself was threatening! Furthermore, he was unable even to follow their movements with his eyes. Although his Elder Soul Stage senses picked up the undulations that moved around airspace, he was still unable to follow them.

Only after using his Supreme Soul Stage senses with his Avatar was he able to keep up with their battle.

Nonetheless, just imagining Elder Towerfall's fist land on his head in that second instance where Elder Towerfall's and Princess Isabella's fists connected was more than enough for him to partly die about ten times from the shockwave alone. Thankfully, Princess Isabella reacted almost instantly and blocked the shockwave along with the mighty force of the dusty.

Otherwise, he would still live but lost his fleshly body by now.

Davis's brows narrowed before he snorted, 'Nevertheless, how could it be so easy to kill these old farts?'

The Solitary Soul Avatar disappeared, causing Elder Havle Alstreim to blink. He didn't dare snoop around with his senses since he felt that he would just be offending senior. However, the next moment, his expression changed.

A rumble echoed in the skies, and the fighting in the skies came to a stop.

Princess Isabella looked at the burly old man in front of her stand in midair, blocking her advance with a barrier created with martial energy. His face was filled with scars. He possessed a white beard, but lush black hair flowed from his head till his waist.

A feeling of danger encroached her mind as she became cautious.

"Who are you?"

Princess Isabella creased her brows as she sensed this man possesses a Peak-Level Martial Sage Stage Cultivation. She possessed an inkling of his origin because of the brown robes worn by him but wanted to hear from his own mouth for confirmation.

The burly man clasped his hand and gave a deep bow, his eyes flashing with deep admiration, "My deepest apologies, Conferred Queen Isabella. This sage's name is Rakhgal, a mere Grand Elder from the Towering Cloud Hall."

"It seems that my junior has crossed the line." Grand Elder Rakhghal pointed his hand at Elder Towerfall, who seemed to be bloodied enough to look like a severely beaten rabid dog.

His left arm was broken while one of his fingers had been completely crushed with his finger bone sticking out. There were bruises on his bald head, and the brown robes he wore were also torn apart in many places.

However, his expression was full of fear instead of anger.

Fear of his fate!

During the battle, he had even used the golden palm, which he used on Arianna Woller, but it was easily broken by the Conferred Queen with a technique of her own. Due to being careless, he was caught again and sent flying around like a football kicked by many people. He used his fists and arms to block, but one time, a distinctive kick had managed to crush his finger, making it contorted enough for the finger bone to protrude.

Despite feeling not much pain, he screamed for the battle to stop because he was sure that he would lose his life here. He wanted to escape, but the Conferred Queen didn't respond and did a number on him, making him look completely miserable.

It was either do or die for him!

Just when he was about to use his complete power and even sacrifice his blood essence, the Grand Elder suddenly arrived in front of him and blocked the attack, making him heave a sigh of relief.

"So, are you aware that a bastard had intruded into the battle and ruined everything that was supposed to go smoothly?" Princess Isabella questioned.

Grand Elder Rakhgal wryly laughed, not knowing how to reply to her question that was without any kind of politeness. Indeed, he was watching the battle from the crowd, so he knew who was responsible for this mess, but would he easily accept this matter's responsibility, making this situation their own fault?

Grand Elder Rakhgal was about to reply when he abruptly narrowed his eyes as his shoulders stiffened. He then relaxed, "As expected of Conferred Queen's Protector. I couldn't detect until your protector entered within two hundred meters of my physical sense. There's no need to be a hidden participant, esteemed expert."

The world suddenly went silent before a figure suddenly solidified beside Princess Isabella.

Chapter 832 Grand Elders

Davis appeared beside Princess Isabella, a terrifying mask that hid his facial features. It was none other than the Solitary Soul Avatar, who was clad in black robes and hood that blocked perception to a degree.

Looking at the figure who looked burly but had an amicable and reserved temperament, even Davis became confused. It was as if Grand Elder Rakhgal was a bodybuilding monk who is always reserved and polite.

"Since you're here, I assume that a Grand Elder from Falling Snow Sect is also here?" Davis turned to look in a particular direction that was empty.

Grand Elder Rakhgal blinked before he chuckled, "What is this? Didn't you say that you can't be bothered to witness a battle between juniors, Rosella?"

A figure materialized in midair around them, at the direction where Davis looked at before a melodious and reserved voice echoed, "To think that this rumored expert can see through my Nethersnow Mirage Steps... I am convinced!"

She appeared beautiful with her lush black hair, and she wore the robes of the Falling Snow Sect. She was also another Peak-Level Law Rune Stage Expert!

Grand Elder Rakhgal just shook his head at being ignored.

"Grand Elder!" Elder Enye quickly approached and arrived behind Rosella before she bowed deeply. It could be seen that she possessed deep respect for this expert known as Grand Elder Rosella.

Grand Elder Rosella didn't turn back but just gave a single nod as she observed the black-robed man in front of her before clasping her hand.

Davis did not return the etiquette but instead looked at Grand Elder Rakhgal in silence. His stare was eerie, making the four of them a little uncomfortable, while the two elders felt deeply pressured.

Davis knew that this was the result of their minds playing tricks on them. That's what people would get for believing facts that were exaggerated, except he had the power to back that exaggeration with Fallen Heaven.

Grand Elder Rosella looked at the surroundings below them with a sweep of her head, "Looks like that fellow Towerfall is responsible for quite a crime by killing at least ten thousand innocent people. How is the Towering Cloud Hall going to take responsibility for this terrible crime?"

At this time, another figure appeared as he echoed, "This is my Alstreim Family's Territory, and the people your Towering Cloud Hall's Elder has ruthlessly killed amounted to more than ten thousand people!"

"To be this tyrannical in our Territory, what is the meaning of this? If the Towering Cloud Hall doesn't give an acceptable answer, then don't think everything will go your way easily!" Elder Havle Alstreim yelled with visible anger etched on his face.

It didn't look as if he was faking it because he was truly angered. Elder Towerfall tried to kill the Conferred Queen. No one knew that she had such strength, so the fact remained that it was to kill when Elder Towerfall took action!

As for the people... who cared about that? He wasn't righteous in the first place. Although he felt pity, he had his priorities straight and demanded a satisfactory explanation for the casualties caused! If he didn't have Elder Towerfall punished, he didn't know how to make it up to senior.

Grand Elder Rakhgal inwardly sighed. It was one thing if there were no evidence, but there were many people who had witnessed Elder Towerfall's unbridled tyranny in trying to attack the Conferred Queen on experiencing a loss of face. He was just among the crowd, so he too knew what had transpired.

Having no other choice, he opened his mouth, "Elder Towerfall will be punished for his crimes and be demoted to be a deacon. His cultivation base will be sealed and will be kept in the Towering Cloud Hall's Dungeon of Repentance for fifty years."

Elder Havle Alstreim became stunned. Was he just given a satisfactory answer this easily?

He had heard about the Dungeon of Repentance before. It is quite famous since it is said that the Hall Leader of the Towering Cloud Hall seemed to have endured the constant yet mighty whips of the Dungeon of Repentance that could be said to make a Martial Master Stage Cultivator squeal in pain.

It seemed to be a punishment for going against the words of the Towering Cloud Hall's Ancestor.

The Hall Leader seemed to be there only for a year with his cultivation base sealed, but when he came out, rumors said that he was as miserable as a beggar with his hair disheveled and his clothes torn apart. The rumor had it that this incident was the eternal shame of the Hall Leader, but it also boosted the Dungeon of Repentance's reputation!

Then to keep Elder Towerfall in this Dungeon of Repentance for fifty years with his cultivation base sealed, wasn't it good as a death sentence?

When Elder Havle Alstreim turned to look at Elder Towerfall, he could see that the latter was pale with his expression contorted. It took only another moment for him to fall to his knees in midair.

"Grand Elder, please have mercy! It was those people's fault for witnessing a battle too closely. Elder Enye had even reminded them to go afar in the beginning, but they didn't listen. How is it my fault when they were simply killed by the rubble that flew from the martial platform!?"

"Idiot! You even dare to pull me in and even went far as to say that the rubble killed them!? If it weren't for me erecting an ice barrier in time, can you imagine how many people would have died!?" Elder Enye screamed and was about to attack Elder Towerfall when Grand Elder Rosella stopped her with a swing of her hand.

Elder Enye bit her lower lip before she slightly bowed her head as if she regained her bearings and said like an obedient child, "I was impulsive..."

"Grand Elder, please save me! I swear to the heavens that I wouldn't be rash and careless anymore!" Elder Towerfall pleaded.

"My decision is final..." Grand Elder Rakhgal shook his head.

"Grand Elder!?"

"Obediently return!" Grand Elder Rakhgal's expression and voice contained ounces of anger.

Elder Towerfall's expression shook, but he had no choice but to lower his head in this matter. He was aware that he had made a blunder after being punched all the way to the ark. He should've never even touched the Conferred Queen, but anger had overwhelmed him, leading to his current disaster.

Grand Elder Rakhgal inwardly sighed as looked at Elder Towerfall.

The Towering Cloud Hall possessed three Emperor Grade Body Tempering Cultivation Manuals, of which one of them led to the Ninth Stage at the max. It was a High-Level Emperor Grade Body Tempering Cultivation Manual! It allowed cultivators to reach the Mid-Level Ninth Stage at the apex, and that was its limit.

Only the top hall disciples, a few elders, and grand elders who were previously top disciples, hall leaders, and the ancestor have trained in it! This was a cultivation manual with little flaws, but it cannot be said to be the same about the other two cultivation manuals.

As for the other two cultivation manuals, they were Mid-Level Emperor Grade Body Tempering Cultivation Manuals, whose limit was the peak of the Eighth Stage.

One was the Fire-Attributed Body Tempering Cultivation Manual, which Baize used, and the other was the Earth-Attributed Body Tempering Cultivation Manual, which Elder Towerfall and the core disciple Halifan Grisel cultivated.

Chapter 833 Show of Force... Soul Force

These two Mid-Level Emperor Grade Body Tempering Cultivation Manuals can be accessed by core disciples, deacons, elders, and other cultivators with status, but these cultivation manuals possessed more flaws.

Usually, a few or more flaws wouldn't mean anything in the long run, but if one of those flaws were fatal, it might result in a side-effect.

The Fire-Attributed Body Tempering Cultivation Manual that Baize used made the senses numb after experiencing anger while the Earth-Attributed Body Tempering Cultivation Manual made the cultivator lose sight of oneself when experiencing extreme humiliation or similar emotions. It also has another flaw that leads to hair loss and makes one bald when they reach the Martial Sage Stage.

Although there was a remedy for this obvious flaw of becoming bald, the ingredient for this remedy is rare and almost extinct. If they could even have a living stalk of the ingredient, then they could nurture in their own garden and mass produce it in the future if possible to treat the side-effect.

However, the flaws that target emotions is not like a single yet blatant flaw. It is the product of many harmless flaws that were acting up together, just like how elements were able to influence one's emotions. To resolve these kinds of flaws, it would be too difficult! The remedy pill for the hair loss and becoming bald flaw is like resolving a single knot, easier to untie, but to resolve the problems caused by numerous flaws acting up together is almost impossible!

That's why he knew that Elder Towerfall's stupid actions were the result of his cultivation manual, making him short-sighted. However, could he say this is as an excuse and make a fool of themselves, or would the others even buy an excuse such as this?

Besides, he couldn't reveal the flaws of the cultivation manual, or it would be an enormous loss of face for the Towering Cloud Hall!

Thus, he straightaway sent Elder Towerfall to the Dungeon of Repentance to have him punished. Although Elder Towerfall wouldn't die, he would have his flesh, tendons, bones all gravely damaged by the whips that flailed at a random interval every five seconds.

To seal a Body Tempering Cultivation was too difficult! Sealing martial energy in the middle dantian was easier, but sealing the inherent and powerful physical body was impossible. The flesh, tendons, bones, meridians, and organs would be all strong and durable even when the Body Tempering Cultivation Base is sealed.

It would take at least millions of whipping to put a wound on a Martial Sage Cultivator's body, and while the pain would be tolerable, once the wound was opened, the whipping would further aggravate the cultivator into screaming for help and forgiveness!

Davis knew nothing about the Dungeon of Repentance, but when Elder Havle Alstreim sent him and Princess Isabella a soul transmission, explaining what it is, he understood and gave an understanding

nod. Truly, Elder Havle Alstreim knew how to be of service. Although it wasn't to a degrading level, Elder Havle Alstreim was giving it all to enrich their amicable relationship.

This punishment didn't seem bad and, instead, was even suited to his taste.

Davis changed his mind.

Rather than giving a quick death, he liked to torture his enemies who had harmed his loved ones. The Heinous Scourge of the Sunset Tear Mountain was still burning within the vial that is able to store a soul, although he didn't know if that idiot is still alive after being burned by unending soul flames.

However, how could he just let Elder Towerfall be taken away like that?

"Anyone who dares to harm my Young Mistress deserves death!"

Grand Elder Rakhgal's expression changed as he felt a chill in his back, "You!?"

Feeling the undulations of the soul force that hit his face, he became horrified! Grand Elder Rosella wasn't much different as she too became wide-eyed, her face scrunching up in shock!

The information they had been fed turned out to be wrong! The protector was no longer at the Mature Soul Stage's peak but at Mid-Level Supreme Soul Stage! The Seventh Stage in Soul Forging Cultivation! If he possessed such tremendous and terrifying enslaving techniques when he was at Mature Soul Stage, then how would that fare now that he was at Supreme Soul Stage?

Wouldn't it be disastrous for them!? Wouldn't it be over for them if they were to offend?

'No! The protector should've originally been at Supreme Soul Stage to enslave Law Sea Stage Experts that easily. It would make sense this way, and even if he broke through during this time, it would've only been possible from Low-Level Supreme Soul Stage to Mid-Level Supreme Soul Stage! This would make more sense!' Grand Elder Rakhgal's mind spun, arriving at an answer.

Grand Elder Rosella also arrived at a similar conclusion.

It was just that they were unable to see why there was a need to hide one's Soul Forging Cultivation Base! Especially at the level of this expert!

Their previous thoughts on the protector were shattered and became misconceptions! Now they were trying to create a new impression of the protector in their minds.

'The Conferred Queen's Protector is definitely a Ninth Stage Powerhouse!!!' Grand Elder Rakhgal and Grand Elder Rosella inwardly screamed!

They abruptly froze on this realization, not knowing how to respond! Right now, they became aware that they were facing an ancestor level expert! To them, an ancestor level expert meant a Ninth Stage Powerhouse! And usually, Ninth Stage Powerhouses more or less possessed Supreme Soul Stage Cultivations.

This kind of thought process was too common in the Fifty-Two Territories!

For example, their own Ancestor was at Low-Level of Supreme Soul Stage despite living for more than twenty thousand years! It should be known how difficult it is to advance in Soul Forging Cultivation when compared to the other two cultivation systems!

The resources that increased Soul Forging Cultivation were less and incredibly rare to find! Even if one of them found, they would be hoarded by the mid-sized and large Territories, leaving them nothing! Besides, the soul forging cultivation manual they possessed was only a Low-Level King Grade Soul Forging Cultivation Manual!

That only allowed them to enter Low-Level Supreme Soul Stage, and in all these years, only their Ancestor seemed to have entered Supreme Soul Stage in the last twenty thousand years!

That's why they were convinced that the Conferred Queen's Protector is a low-key Ninth Stage Powerhouse! No wonder he was able to enslave those Law Sea Stage Experts easily! The experience and the insights of Ninth Stage Powerhouses in cultivation were at another level! They would naturally find it easier to enslave lower stage experts!

Davis stayed silent for two seconds. He didn't know what and all crossed their minds, but looking at their horrified expressions, he knew that his show of Soul Forging Cultivation that was at the Supreme Soul Stage sent them into the purgatory.

Their fear was thanks to his scheming and posturing at the right time! Furthermore, Princess Isabella's abnormal strength despite her Low-Level Martial Sage Stage cultivation base helped solidify their status as a mysterious yet real major power from mid or large Territory.

Once fear was imprinted, it was hard to get out of it, and Grand Elder Rakhgal and Elder Towerfall could be said to be the ones who were affected the worst!

Grand Elder Rakhgal's body increasingly shuddered as his face contorted while Elder Towerfall's expression became aghast! Even against a Law Rune Stage Powerhouse, they might have a chance to escape but against a Supreme Soul Stage Cultivator?

The bane of Body Tempering Cultivators is Soul Forging Cultivators!

Chapter 834 Broken Bald Tower

Actually, it couldn't be accurately said that way; that Soul Forging Cultivators are the bane of Body Tempering Cultivators.

It should be more like: A cultivator with a Seventh Stage Soul Forging Cultivation is able to suppress even an Eighth Stage Body Tempering Cultivator with a weaker Soul Forging Cultivation. However, that couldn't be said the same about a Seventh Stage Soul Forging Cultivation who faces a Ninth Stage Body Tempering Cultivator with a weak Soul Forging Cultivation.

After all, the difference in their cultivation stage was too vast!

In fact, Body Tempering Cultivators could also one-shot a higher-stage Soul Forging Cultivators! However, that is only if their opponents are pure soul forging cultivators who had weak bodies.

Unfortunately, in this world, those who were able to train their Soul Forging Cultivation have their Essence Gathering Cultivation and Body Tempering Cultivation higher than their Soul Forging

Cultivation. So, it was fated that pure Body Tempering Cultivators with a weaker soul would remain vulnerable to Soul Forging Cultivators!

That is why the Grand Elder Rakhgal and Elder Towerfall greatly feared the Conferred Queen's Protector. They deeply feared and was convinced that he was both a Ninth Stage Powerhouse and a Supreme Soul Stage Expert.

'Mhm? They seem intimidated... Good! However, it would be too difficult for me to kill them, and even if Davis or I killed them, even if the Towering Cloud Hall does not hunt us, they will create some problems in the long run.'

'Since Davis and I can't kill with this expert protecting that bald Towerfall, we can instead...' Princess Isabella's eyes imperceptibly flashed.

'So that's why senior was in seclusion. He finally broke through to the Mid-Level Supreme Soul Stage...' Elder Havle Alstreim mused as he slightly bowed and congratulated.

"Congratulations on breaking through to the Mid-Level Supreme Soul Stage, Senior!"

Grand Elder Rosella and Elder Enye were quick to follow suit, "Congratulations on breaking through to the Mid-Level Supreme Soul Stage, Senior!"

The way Grand Elder Rosella addressed the Conferred Queen's Protector naturally changed from an appreciating 'expert' to a respectful 'senior'.

"Towerfall's crimes do not only include the rampant killing of thousands of people but also in trying to attack a member of a younger generation who did nothing else other than to save her subordinate from the hateful Halifan who did not have the courage to accept his loss." Grand Elder Rosella spoke in favor of the Conferred Queen, causing Grand Elder Rakhgal's expression to change.

"That's right! This person dared to kill me! Not only did he try to kill me, but he also tried to sneakily kill my precious subordinate after he crippled that core disciple for his transgressions! His crime isn't just killing thousands of innocent people but also trying to kill my precious subordinate and me!"

"If I haven't reached the Martial Sage Stage with the nectar given by my protector, I would've been dead by now!!" Princess Isabella exhaled her anger, her bosoms heaving heavily.

It was partly anger and partly acting, but she was equally infuriated that this Elder Towerfall tried to kill her at that moment. Hence, she had no reservations in killing the other party as well!

Davis's soul force flared like the surge of a volcano, his fists clenching as it trembled, "To have even laid a hand on my Young Mistress, it is blasphemous!"

"Who do you think our family's Young Mistress is!???"

"She is someone who will reach the peak of this world!!! To have even dared to profane her with your dirty hands while battling, you deserve death!!!"

Davis unreasonably spoke with an intimidating and deep voice before he raised his hand and pointed towards Elder Towerfall, his soul force spreading like a tsunami before suppressing the souls of the two people from the Towering Cloud Hall!

Soul Suppressing Art!

Grand Elder Rakhgal's expression became aghast as he shot back in an instant! Because he was in front of Elder Towerfall, the finger also pointed in his direction. His body automatically moved as if alarm bells rang out in his mind!

He reappeared fifty kilometers away in the distance and was about to retreat and escape with his tail between his legs, but when he saw that nothing happened while only his soul felt the remnant pressure, he started to regain his calm.

Grand Elder Rosella and Elder Enye stood there like a statue. At this time, even though they felt the boundless soul pressure that wasn't directed at them, the remnant pressure alone left them feeling alarmed. They didn't want to move to grab unwanted attention.

However, on the other hand, Elder Towerfall looked as if he had seen a ghost! The soul pressure that heavily weighed on his Elder Soul Stage Soul was like a mountain! He couldn't even move combined with the amount of fear he felt right now.

He absolutely despaired at this moment, his eyes only witnessing the black eyes of the protector, looking at him as if he were a dead man.

A few seconds passed and finally observing that nothing had happened and he still possessed his life, Elder Towerfall started to breathe again, but each breath he took made his lungs gasp for breath. He was like a mortal who had just drowned in the sea, losing his breath, only to be brought out by a mermaid and saved.

The life he possessed never felt so precious than at this moment!

He quickly kowtowed in midair and let out a cry miserably, "Ahh!! I was wrong! Conferred Queen, please forgive this lowly one! Senior, please forgive this undeserving one!!!"

"Please spare my life!!! Ahhh!!!" He miserably cried like a child, having his will that had been tempered by countless battles broken.

Battling to the death was of no use when the other party was way above his cultivation base! If there was a surface, he would be even willing to break his head!

Will was only a relative concept. In front of absolute power, wills that were greedy and clinging to life were easier to break!

Davis had finally seen that with his own eyes. Elder Seylas, who had begged him in the past to spare his life, was one thing, but Elder Towerfall's cry was truly an eye-opener for him. This scene definitely broadened his horizons and told him that tempered wills could also be broken.

To have an unbreakable will is to care about nothing! Nothing at all!

Reaching such a realm is impossible as long as one is human with emotions!

'Then again... If I hadn't intimidated with both the Soul Suppressing Art and killing intent mixed with death, I wonder if his will would have broken?'

While Davis mused and was low-key waiting for Grand Elder Rakhgal to plead, the latter finally sensed that to save an elder of the Towering Cloud Hall, he must strike while the iron is hot!

"Senior! This junior is aware of the crimes Towerfall committed! I promise in the name of Towering Cloud Hall that he would be locked up in the Dungeon of Repentance for sev- no! Hundred years!"

A High-Level Eighth Stage Expert is too heartbreaking for the power of their level to lose. It wasn't as if all the people in their Towering Cloud Hall took Body Tempering Cultivation as their main. Many were Essence Gathering Cultivators, and those took their Body Tempering Cultivations were very few.

It mostly was because those resources that increased Body Tempering Cultivation were harder to come by, and those who practiced Body Tempering Cultivation more or less gave up halfway due to the immense pain they feel.

Chapter 835 Who's My Opponent?

Most members of the Towering Cloud Hall, who practiced Body Tempering Cultivation enthusiastically, were actually stuck in the Peak-Level Martial Master Stage because they were unable to condense their laws and inscribe it on their flesh to enter the Martial Sage Stage. The pain was just too unbearable!

They would use mind-calming, body numbing pills while breaking through, but even then, their chances to break through into the Martial Sage Stage were less and decreases as time passes by. Instead, they choose to cultivate their Essence Gathering Cultivation!

After all, as they get old, their wills would be watered down by the unending nemesis known as time.

Hence, Elder Towerfall was one of their precious and desired members. Body Tempering Cultivation was their pride, and they low-key looked down on Essence Gathering Cultivators.

"Since he kowtowed and apologized, I guess he can scam..." Princess Isabella's eyes flashed as she said.

At this point, even without communicating, she had learned Davis's intentions. If he had wanted to kill, she had no doubt that he would've killed that bald Towerfall by now!

"Ahh!! Please forgive thi- eh!?" Atop his incessant cries for forgiveness, Elder Towerfall realized that he had been pardoned. However, the next words he heard made to fall into an abyss again.

"How can that be? This criminal must be made an example of! Otherwise, these lowlifes would start to think that it is easier to bully you just because you're a woman!" Davis's deep tone was that of an elder admonishing his junior.

Princess Isabella actually harrumphed and said, "Then do as you see fit!"

She was like a junior who didn't give any shit about an elder's opinion but still had the heart to listen.

It would make a scene out of a good family, but Elder Towerfall saw it as a scene from the underworld! His scalp went numb as he saw those two discuss his death as if they were judges of the abyss!

"No!!! Senior!!! Please forgive this lowly once!! Please spare my life! I only have this life! I don't need anything else!!! Take my spatial ring and everything I have!!! It even has the Auspicious Yin Bloodstone!"

"You fool! Even at this juncture, you're trying to bribe your way out!?" Davis's deep yet angry voice rang out.

Elder Towerfall's lips trembled as she hurriedly shook his head! His mind spun, "No!!!!"

"T-This... This is compe- compensation!! That's right. It's compensation for the wrongs I have done! Even my life isn't worthy, but all I have is my wealth to atone for the sins I have committed!!!" Elder Towerfall actually removed the spatial ring from his finger and placed it on his palm before presenting it as he kowtowed.

It was as if he wouldn't dare to raise his head without the spatial ring leaving his palm.

Princess Isabella raised her hand and pulled the spatial ring towards her without hesitation. It flew towards her, and she caught it in her palm before she bound it to herself without any hesitation.

Looking at the scene, Davis's deep voice rang out in disbelief, "You!?"

He looked at Princess Isabella while his finger that was pointed at Elder Towerfall shook. Even though his face was hidden, everyone could feel as if he was saying: "How am I supposed to punish him now that you have accepted the compensation!?"

However, inwardly, he was celebrating. Princess Isabella understood him the best in terms of scheming! The whole point of this farce was to milk them dry! Otherwise, he would've already killed him!

Princess Isabella knew that he had some special methods to take care of them, so her willingness to play the arrogant yet unusual and odd Young Mistress was certainly gratifying.

Killing Elder Towerfall and taking his spatial ring was also a move, but that would completely offend the Towering Cloud Hall. What he wanted was to smoothly brush this event aside and continue on with the things he had to do!

As for Elder Towerfall, he would be sure to give him a pleasant surprise when he is in the Dungeon of Repentance. He had more than one way to kill him out of sight. At that point, just who would find out the cause of death or the perpetrator!?

No matter how they searched-

'Oh... There is still that people from the mysterious profession known as Mystic Diviners. Will they be able to find me if I use Fallen Heaven to strike and kill?' Davis mused, but he wasn't afraid.

Even if those Mystic Diviners came, he would kill those Mystic Diviners instead. It was their own fault for coming to find him.

Nevertheless, the scene in front of him... it still wasn't the end...

"Hmph! You think someone like you in the countryside will have a wealth that could possibly compensate us?" Davis harrumphed and looked at Princess Isabella.

"Young Mistress, how many Peak-Level Spirit Stones is in that cheap spatial ring?"

Princess Isabella had finished binding it and already scanned it with her soul sense. She had seen Peak-Level Spirit Stones before in the Earth Dragon Immortal's Trial when she was brought to a specific hall for a chat.

In that place, it was full of treasures that opened her eyes and widened her horizon. It was also the place where she was told to be careful of Davis because he possessed an 'archaic' soul. In any case, Princess Isabella was assured that she would become the inheritor in the future if all went smoothly!

Nevertheless, after her senses fell on a small transparent container that held a blood-colored bead, she became excited. It actually called out to her. She had no idea why and for what, but she put away that thought for now and saw the amount of Peak-Level Spirit Stones that were kept in the spatial ring.

"A mere five thousand and twenty-eight of them..." Princess Isabella muttered in disinterest.

"Hmph! To not even possess ten thousand Peak-Level Spirit Stones as a basic form of compensation, are you trying to look down on us!?" Davis echoed as he raised his hand again.

But before he could lift it up fully, a panicked voice echoed, "Senior, I have ten thousand Peak-Level Spirit Stones here as compensation!"

It was none other Grand Elder Rakhgal. With his burly figure, he came flying like a square block. He held a spatial ring in his palm, and just before he could say anything, it flew away from your grasp to the Solitary Soul Avatar.

However, Princess Isabella reached out her arm like a curious cat and captured the spatial ring. She then bound it to herself.

"Mmm, not bad... I guess this would suffice... You can take that trash away. Don't let me see him again..." Princess Isabella nonchalantly said.

Davis almost cried in joy. When hoodwinking an opponent, one must know not to cross the line. Princess Isabella seemed to apparently know that! Thankfully, she didn't push it too far. If there was a hoodwinking exam, he would like to give her the certificate of an expert!

Princess Isabella nodded at the spatial ring before shooting a look at Grand Elder Rosella with a smirk, "Now then, since we won two battles, there's still the last battle for me to win. I'm the only one left on my side, so who's my opponent?"

Chapter 836 The Two Hegemons Retreat!

Grand Elder Rosella's lips twitched. She knew that this time, the Falling Snow Sect and the Towering Cloud Hall had caught the wrong opponent, only to hit themselves on the head. Perhaps, only their ancestors would be able to talk equally with the Conferred Queen's Protector on the scene.

It was too bad that the Ancestor of the Falling Snow Sect wasn't here.

"Oh? Those Profound Age Formations seemed to be destroyed. Do you have an extra one?" Princess Isabella asked with a serious expression on her face.

It was as if she was serious that she still wanted to continue with the battle exchange even after all this happened.

Grand Elder Rosella shook her head, "No need."

"With the Conferred Queen's cultivation base and age, there is no one in our Falling Snow Sect's younger generation who can battle you on equal terms. Sending out an opponent while knowing that is an insult to the spirit of the battle exchange."

"Is that so?" Princess Isabella looked disappointed and extended her arm, "Then hand over the wager since your side admitted defeat."

This time Elder Enye's lips twitched. She sighed and sent a spatial ring flying towards the Conferred Queen without a word of complaint. This time, it was their loss.

How long had it been since the Falling Snow Sect lost in a battle exchange within the three Territories? She couldn't remember.

On the other hand, Grand Elder Rosella sighed. At least one of their top young disciple managed to obtain a vial from these people. It could be considered a win when the difficulty is considered.

Elder Enye was also inwardly celebrating that Tanya Frostblight had managed to win the Conferred Queen's favor by befriending Natalya. In the end, it could be said that the Falling Snow Sect didn't face a total loss, unlike the Towering Cloud Hall.

Princess Isabella caught the Mid-Level King Grade Spatial Ring. The other two spatial rings were of Low-Level King Grade and High-Level King Grade, with the latter belonging to Elder Towerfall.

It was obvious that Low-Level King Grade Spatial Ring isn't Grand Elder Rakhgal's main spatial ring. However, it contained ten thousand Peak-Level Spirit Stones.

Although it was a low price when compared to the life of High-Level Martial Sage Cultivator, one must know how to not cross the invisible line when deceiving people. This is also a rule when one must follow when cheating people. Otherwise, if one went overboard, it is possible that the whole farce would become ruined as the opponent might not even give a damn anymore while even daring to throw their life away.

Just because they admitted defeat and lost their courage didn't mean it was all over. It took only a single yet crazy thought to make them insane enough to place their life on the line.

In this cultivation world, people were willing to throw their lives away for almost anything. This time, it was just Elder Towerfall ended up craving for his life. Otherwise, it would be difficult for Davis and Princess Isabella to smoothly rob in broad daylight like this!

This event was a complete loss of face for the Towering Cloud Hall. Usually, they wouldn't just stand and watch, but since they think that they're dealing with a low-key Ninth Stage Powerhouse, the chances remained that they would be letting this incident go and even forget it, letting bygones be bygones.

Once Princess Isabella bound the Mid-Level King Grade Spatial Ring, she saw that there were twenty tiny vials, and in that each was a teardrop. It radiated an icy yet heartwarming feel when her soul sense brushed over it.

Princess Isabella satisfactorily yet inwardly nodded. These items should be the Nethersnow Spirit Tear Drops that possesses the effect of increasing Elementary Intent of Ice Laws to Level One Abstruse Intent!

Although it was useless to her, she felt that it would be extremely helpful to Natalya, who seem to train in Ice Laws!

"Since this matter is considered over, the Falling Snow Sect would like to take its leave!" Grand Elder Rosella spoke and clasped her hands as she bowed along with Elder Enye.

They then turned away and flew back to the Falling Snow Sect's ark. Hannah seemed to have already returned to the ark after Elder Enye came to this airspace.

Looking at their lovely backs, Grand Elder Rakhgal followed suit.

"I hope this compensation had satisfied senior to let this criminal leave alive with me. The Towering Cloud Hall will also take its leave then..."

They turned and left. Elder Towerfall didn't want to stay here one bit, but he only dared to leave after kowtowing once again. Then, he stuck with Grand Elder Rakhgal along the way as if he was afraid that he would be attacked on the way.

Davis and Princess Isabella inwardly laughed at the comical scene.

Meanwhile, there was a person above the destroyed martial platform who looked exasperated.

It was none other than the old yet battered referee: 'What is the reason for my existence?'

Looking at the two sides decouple like that, he didn't even get to announce the winner of three battles out of the four. He had almost died, and for that reason, he gave no crap about Elder Towerfall. Fortunately, he didn't get killed by the shockwave.

He just sighed and flew back to the damaged Towering Cloud Hall's ark. Even if it was damaged, it could still travel and carry them, although he felt a little embarrassed to return to the Towering Cloud Hall like this in defeat!

In the airspace, Davis considered everything that had happened.

The most frustrating thing was because of his carelessness; he almost got himself killed. If even he could be killed in an instant, then what needs to be said about others? Fortunately, the trust he had in Princess Isabella's prowess didn't end up in vain. She was stronger than he expected.

He began to think and possessed a vague doubt if these people who left would pursue him in the long run, and he started to consider if there were any other matters that were left to contemplate.

He suddenly narrowed his eyes and felt that the Peak-Level King Grade Auspicious Yin Bloodstone could attract some trouble if revealed to the world. He was sure that powerful experts would want to gift their powerful wives this Auspicious Yin Bloodstone, so he was rather doubtful if the Towering Cloud Hall would leak this information.

And there were the Nethersnow Spirits' teardrops, but he doubted that the Falling Snow Sect would steep that low. They seemed to be the type to back their words. However, their sincerity was lacking.

He thought for a while, and in the end, he failed to consider any other pitfalls that might trouble him in the end.

Needless, he decided!

"Havle! Tell your people that my Young Mistress is going to visit the Alstreim Family in a month. Proceed to make grand preparations to welcome my Young Mistress!" A deep voice echoed from the Solitary Soul Avatar.

Elder Havle Alstreim, who was smugly looking at the retreating Towering Cloud Hall and Falling Snow Sect, thinking to himself, 'that's what you get for playing with a power that I acknowledged' practically went crazy as he shivered while his eye sockets almost fell from excitement, "Yes!!"

'Princess Shirley, Ellia... I'm sorry for having to make you two wait again...' Davis's eyes flashed with a sorrowful glint before it became resolute!

There were so many mistakes that he needed to concentrate on, but first, he decided that he was going to make the Alstreim Family his stronghold in the First Layer, in the Fifty-Two Territories!

From there, he could start to search and ignite his approach!

Chapter 837 Battle Exchange's Aftermath

In the skies, above the clouds, approximately five hundred kilometers from the surface of the martial arena stood a human figure draped in white robes.

However, in this place, there were invisible yet space-distorting, terrifying wind currents that could even slice apart Low-Level Law Sea Stage Experts into pieces if they were to be caught unguarded. Perhaps, only a Low-Level Martial Sage Experts possessed a chance of enduring for a short time with their physical body, but this figure stood as if the wind current wasn't that harmful.

If a person could see closely, they would be able to identify that there was an extremely thin layer of essence energy wrapped around that figure, making the terrifying wind current as good as if it were nonexistent. Nevertheless, because of this wind current, this mysterious figure's features were also distorted.

The figure looked at the destroyed martial platform five hundred kilometers below. It seemed as if this person's eyesight was extremely clear enough to see from a distance like that from the skies. This figure could even see the people from the Towering Cloud Hall, and the Falling Snow Sect leave to their arks that were like small dots from such a position.

"So they left in the end..." A deep male voice echoed from that figure while the terrifying wind current instantly erased any kind of sound that echoed from that man.

His gaze then shot towards the Conferred Queen and her protector before moving to the destroyed martial platform where a youth stood. He then cast his gaze towards the Ethren Empire, where it was quite cloudy from the defensive formation, but his fiery gaze seemed to pierce through the layers of clouds to land on a particular estate.

"Hahahahaha!!!!" He suddenly started to laugh like a maniac.

During this time, his essence energy seemed to go out control, disrupting the wind current that flowed like the river into the sea. His features also came into view. A pale face and skin, but his purple eyes

seemed to be sharp and clear. His loose blonde hair reached till his waist, but it also flailed around, hiding his nose and lips.

His white robes seemed spectacular and possessed a crest, but it was quickly hidden by the wind currents that filled the empty space again when he stopped his laughter and let his essence energy come under control.

"So that's it..."

He couldn't help but look at the estate one more time and let out a slight chuckle. In fact, he had already visited this estate and seen all that he had to see!

He felt that this couldn't get any more ridiculous yet also miraculous!

He inclined his head and looked at the youth who stood at the martial platform. An understanding and deep glint flashed in his eyes before he wryly shook his head.

"To think that a mere junior has fooled the hegemon... Perhaps, all the three hegemon would've never known about the existence of this humiliation in this era if I hadn't seen this personally..."

He had even gone as far as to hide in this wind current that slightly distorted space, making one unable to properly sense the surroundings, but to think he did all this for a mere junior. He sighed, but a proud expression also filled his eyes as he looked at the youth.

"What will you show me in the future, oh, young one?" He chuckled, "I'm eagerly awaiting your presence, so don't disappoint me!"

"Hahaha!"

He left towards the southwestern direction with a burst of unbridled laughter as he got out of the terrifying yet invisible wind current zone.

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Davis looked at the two arks that left the martial arena as it is... Even though the rubble from the martial platform had killed thousands of people, some people were still going around, collecting these bloodstained rubbles into their spatial rings.

They were like ants, searching for the biggest piece, even almost fighting to the death for it like hungry people. It was as if those rubble were a food that was needed for sustenance, but it wasn't. What reflected in their eyes was greed.

Davis sighed while observing their actions.

This broken King Grade Martial Platform that was abandoned by those two powers was now being taken away by numerous people. Even though it was a lot, it could sell for a number of High-Level Spirit Stones per ton, and that made them run around like zombies trying to eat human flesh.

He could understand where kind of background they're coming from but wasn't this action too cheap? At least, they could've waited till everyone left before salvaging, but as soon as people witnessed others taking away the rubble that was filled with king grade materials, the others followed suit.

They didn't even bother to blame the Towering Cloud Hall for the death of thousands of people.

It was as the saying went: One person's trash is another person's treasure.

Once he thought of it like this, he could better understand their actions. Somehow, he felt that these understandings were important for improving his Heart Intent.

He inwardly sighed again and cast a look at Princess Isabella. Once he confirmed that Elder Havle Alstreim had already taken his leave, he spoke, "My fleshly body would've been a goner without you."

Princess Isabella frowned, "What are you saying? That baldy's killing intent was directed at me..."

"It was caused by me in the first place..." Davis pursed his lips.

"I don't think so... I could've easily deflected the unknown yet low strength talisman that Halifan brought out, but I chose to kill him instead while also sending that baldy flying. His face was just too loathsome to look at!" Princess Isabella spat out these words out of her rosy lips.

Davis became taken aback before laughed, "Haha, it seems I'm the one who's vainly worried about whether if it's worth to battle or not..."

"That's right! What you did just now was refreshing! Taking the decision to head to the Alstreim Family is undoubtedly reckless, but a man should be like that! Also, I didn't think hoodwinking people would be this fun! Did you see how that baldy cried!? I couldn't even believe it. Such a big figure ended up making a fool out of himself when all we did was pose and act..." Princess Isabella shook her head.

Davis chuckled, "You might not know, but a Supreme Soul Stage Expert is often confused with a Ninth Stage Powerhouse. No, it is better said that it is likely for Supreme Soul Stage Experts to be Ninth Stage Essence Gathering Powerhouses."

"I didn't specifically learn this, but looking at Elder Enye, she only seemed to have a Low-Level Mature Soul Stage while Grand Elder Rosella seems to have reached High-Level Mature Soul Stage. I guessed that their old Ninth Stage Powerhouses in their power must be at least at the Supreme Soul Stage..."

"And since they were unable to see through this unique body of mine, they misunderstood that I possess a Ninth Stage Cultivation which I'm actually reluctant to bring out for some reason, perhaps like a senior who is unwilling to bully the junior generation. In any case, it's up to them to consider for what reason I am withholding my nonexistent cultivation base."

"So, that's why..." Princess Isabella's eyes flashed with understanding.

Nevertheless, she wasn't worried because with the treasures she possessed, escaping wasn't a problem. After all, following her breakthrough into the Martial Sage Stage, she was finally able to use some Emperor Grade Treasures that she got from the Emperor Grade Trial!

Chapter 838 Their Debts Are Settled

The Solitary Soul Avatar and Princess Isabella then left towards their Ethren City, returning to their estate.

Davis's real body was at Evelynn and Natalya's location, a few kilometers away from the destroyed martial platform. Evelynn threw herself to hug him, but she didn't say anything, and just left space for Natalya to hug him, who smiled with a resplendent expression on her face.

Her husband's battle was just too electrifying! Furthermore, Princess Isabella's battle was mind-blowing for her! She had never seen such a heart-shaking battle like that, a pure exchange of fists. Unfortunately, she was unable to witness the battle due to her inability to follow them with her eyesight.

Davis turned to look at Arianna Woller and Alexi Ethren. He nodded at them before he thanked them for their actions.

"If you two owed me three times, then all your debts are settled by now."

Arianna Woller blinked while Alexi Ethren became astonished.

Looking at their bewildered and confused expressions, Davis explained.

"Alexi Ethren, because of you, I managed to gain a lot of random information from the Imperial Library, and you warned me about these two major powers in a timely manner. Let's say that this makes one..."

"Arianna Woller, you have stood in front of me and blocked an attack for me even though there was a chance that the opponent could've killed you without giving any face to the Conferred Queen. Luckily, the baldy seemed to have a brain in the beginning, but not in the end. In any case, this makes the second one..."

"Furthermore, you protected my wives just now. Your reaction was almost impeccable and timely that I felt that I have to thank personally. No matter what or how measly this help might've been to your eyes, this makes the third one..."

"With these actions, you two have cleared all your debts... So there's no need to stay by my side anymore."

Davis smiled before he waved his hand.

"Furthermore, for willing to side with me in the face of two hegemonic powers, I'll bestow you two this!"

He took out two small vials that possessed the nectar and shoved it to their palms.

Arianna Woller and Alexi Ethren became taken aback, but when they heard the protector's echo before, they understood.

'They're leaving...' This thought echoed in Alexi Ethren and Arianna Woller's minds.

"I..." Alexi Ethren didn't know what to say, "I feel kind of heavy..."

On the other hand, Arianna Woller smiled, "Take care of yourself, okay?"

"Will do..." Davis became taken aback, but he nodded his head. She sometimes called him benefactor, but now, her words were like that of big sister's.

"I feel like we could've been much more close..." Alexi Ethren suddenly said with a sigh. He was reluctant to part after being displayed that kind of hospitality and help.

Even if Alchemist Davis said something like his debts were cleared, he knew what the other party did for them wasn't that little to be cleared like this in an instant. After clearing the debt, he actually wanted to stand equally at Alchemist Davis's height before he could overcome him.

However, good things come to an end. The other party belonged to some mysterious external power and would eventually leave. This was actually a depressing thing in his life, and even though he faced many separations with life and death brothers, this profoundly affected him somehow.

"Haha!" Davis suddenly laughed, "What are you saying? I already consider you my friend."

"Friend?" Alexi Ethren's eyes flashed before he smiled, "A friend, huh..."

In the cultivation world, the words comrades, brothers, lifelong brothers, and friends were romanticized in a platonic way. After all, backstabbing was common between men when treasures, women, and other valuable things were involved. These words were treated as a sacred term among men and wouldn't be used casually.

Alexi Ethren stretched his hand, and Davis reciprocated almost instantly as they pulled into a shoulder impact.

Davis spoke, "If you're about to die, don't hesitate to contact me through the messaging talisman."

Alexi Ethren laughed and nodded, "I will..."

"Maybe we would meet one day. Until then..." Davis patted his shoulders and then left with Evelyn and Natalya, who smilingly looked at him. However, Evelyn's expression was a little forced.

He suddenly stopped and turned back, "That's right. I didn't have time, but can you deliver everything about poisons that is in the Imperial Library and the Treasury. You see, my Evelyn would really need it."

Evelyn's lips imperceptibly trembled.

He smiled while Alexi Ethren broke into a smile as well, "No problem... The Ethren Empire doesn't need anything related to poison anyway. I'm going to completely revamp them before leaving!"

"Ah! Little sister! I didn't mean that all poison cultivators are bad..." Alexi Ethren quickly realized the slip up in his words and explained.

Evelyn just slightly laughed and brushed it away. She knew that the man possessed no ill intent.

Davis nodded and left with Evelyn and Natalya to the estate.

Alexi Ethren's smile faded only to be replaced with a sigh from his lips as he suddenly asked, "Mother, are you sad?"

"How can it be?" Arianna Woller giggled, "I just felt pity that I had a son instead of a daughter."

Alexi Ethren's expression froze before he noticed that his mother was teasing him! He just laughed it away and spoke, "Speaking of daughters... I think I have impregnated her."

This time, Arianna Woller's expression froze. She had her mouth agape but then closed. She opened it again and spoke, "Am I going to become a grandmother?"

"That's your worry!?" Alexi Ethren retorted, but he quickly calmed himself down.

"What do you think about my relationship with Iona?"

"Oh? You're calling her by just her name?" Arianna Woller teasingly smiled, but noticing that her son was serious, she said, "You can make decisions by yourself, Alexi. However, since you took a looking to that greedy woman, make sure you completely make her submit!"

"She should belong to you and you alone!" Her eyes flashed with a firm and resolute glint.

"That's exactly my thoughts as well..." Alexi Ethren nodded his head.

Initially, he just thought that their one-night affair would end with that night but who knew that Iona Ethren would visit him of her own volition. Perhaps she finally broke, and his figure had entered her heart somehow, or she was just using him for her own purpose.

To him, all that didn't matter as he figured out that she had his child on the second encounter. She was truly a fertile woman.

Nevertheless, two choices were placed in front of him. Either he could make her abort the child or become a responsible father like he thought he would, but a mistake had already been made, and he felt a few complicated feelings for her as well.

For him, it was impossible to sleep with a soft and willowy body and not hold feelings for that beauty of that level. Besides, she was just the perfect outlet for his lust!

"Mother, since I'm the Emperor, I will take her as my concubine!"

Arianna Woller just smiled, "Do as you wish, son. You have suffered far too much injustice, and the Ethren Family owe you their everything."

She reached out her hand and patted his head with care.

Alexi Ethren smiled contently.

At this point, it was obvious that to Arianna Woller, her son was her life!

Chapter 839 Laying A Plan

Davis and the others all returned to the estate. On the empty streets, they gathered around each other.

"Hahahaha!"

They all looked at each other before the majority of them suddenly started to laugh!

However, Evelynn was no longer able to hold back and differently reacted when she saw them laugh without any care, "You dare to laugh!? Yo... You almost died if it weren't for Princess Isabella..."

"What do you mean... died?" Davis laughingly shook his head, "Killing a Supreme Soul Stage Cultivator isn't that easy. I can flee faster than those Martial Sage Cultivators can chase me..."

"B-But, you would lose your physical body in a direct clash!!" Evelynn screamed as her eyes became moist. Her lips quivered, and her shoulders trembled.

Davis became stunned before the other two, Princess Isabella and Natalya also stopped laughing.

Natalya thought that she was insensible for laughing at this time. Her experience was less, and she couldn't understand that it was almost over for Davis's physical body at that time. Her low cultivation base didn't even allow her to witness what had happened, but looking at Princess Isabella kick Elder Towerfall around like a ball, she felt that the entire situation was to their advantage.

However, now, she didn't expect things were this worse!

Princess Isabella, on the other hand, had just laughed about what and all happened. Crossing life and death situations became a bit frequent, although not typical for her at this point, and this situation certainly couldn't be said to be a life and death situation because... she had the ability to protect!

Hence, she tried to convince Evelynn in a gentle manner.

"Evelynn, Davis believed in my strength and knew how to use it. I truly wouldn't let him come to harm-"

"But!" Evelynn yelled, "So many people died! My heart stopped at that time because I couldn't see Davis in all that rubble and smoke. If that woman, Arianna Woller, hadn't stopped me from leaving, I would've come to Davis... Her action of stopping me made me come out of my impulsiveness, and I sensed Davis with the soul mark I placed on him, knowing that he was still alive...."

"I... I..." Evelynn's lips trembled in fear.

Davis swiftly faded out of existence and appeared beside Evelynn as he embraced her, "Don't worry, such a thing wouldn't happen."

He wasn't deeply worried about losing his physical body anymore because of the presence of life-like energy. Unlike other cultivators, he felt that he could remake his entire body if he wanted to as long as he possessed a tiny piece of flesh!

It was only a matter of time.

"Besides, why would I die when there are three beauties waiting for me?" Davis teased, trying to make her laugh.

Evelynn's face was buried on Davis's shoulders. She beat his chests with her fists for a few times and stopped, crying her heart out into his chest.

She wasn't blaming him, but at that point, in the smokescreen, she almost fell into despair that Davis had died. She became truly scared and almost became insane. If Arianna Woller didn't stop her, she would've come to his side to die together with him as there was a chance of being blown apart by their remnant forces. No, at that point, she didn't care about her life anymore.

'How is she even a poisonous woman?' Princess Isabella shook her head.

Evelynn was as fragile as a flower.

Her thoughts on Evelynn constantly changed. First, she thought that she was a freeloader and a low-key burden, then she had to admit she had the potential of a terrifying expert, but now, she could tell that she deeply cared about Davis. Maybe, Evelynn's love for Davis was even deeper than her.

Princess Isabella sighed as she mused.

"I know..." Evelynn calmed down, she separated and looked away as she said, "My thoughts are a burden on you. As a cultivator, there's no way you would not come across so many life and death situations. I apologize, I said too much..."

"What are you saying? If you all don't worry for me, who will?" Davis sighed.

Evelynn's lips trembled before she threw herself to Davis again. Even after facing all this, he still had the mindset to care about her cultivation. Perhaps, Davis didn't know how much that moved her.

Davis just patted her back and caressed, cuddling and consoling Evelynn. Natalya silently shed tears, and Princess Isabella turned away. Perhaps, they were moved by his statement, but activating his Heart Intent at this time, he inwardly sighed.

Truly, they were a handful bunch, but they were the bunch he loved and would give them his life for!

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After some time, all four of them gathered in Logan's residence.

After Davis broke the news, he became silent and mused about what Nadia told him earlier.

"I see, so we're heading there this soon..." Claire said, but her expression said otherwise, and her eyes flashed with a shimmering flame. Her elegance was still there, but now, she looked more of the fiery type as her blonde hair flailed around with intensity.

She came back to herself and slightly bowed, "I apologize. I got ahead of myself..."

In front of her were her prided son and three daughters-in-law, and beside herself was Logan, who possessed a solemn air to his presence. It was as if he was another person, but a closer look ordained that the air around him just acted strangely.

"So if we're going to the Alstreim Family, what would become of this estate?" Logan asked.

"It'll stay, and the people here would move to another estate. I'll ask Alexi Ethren a favor, and have these people secretly move to another estate somewhere in the second level rather than moving them to the third level. This way, it would not be conspicuous and Natalya's grandfather, Agis Stirlander is a trusted subordinate of Alexi Ethren, so I'm sure that Emperor Alexi Ethren would take care of them nicely." Davis replied.

By the side, Natalya sighed. Her family was here as well, so she was worried about them. Hearing her husband's thoughts on this matter, she became assured.

Logan raised his thumb, "Brilliant!"

"With this, we can move out without worrying much. However, what about Claire's uncle, Daniuis Alstreim?" He asked.

"I'm going to have Granduncle Daniuis sit on this one-"

"No!" Claire interrupted, "I think my uncle should come with us. Not uncle's family, but uncle alone..."

"In that case, wouldn't this place be suspected that Granduncle Daniuis's family was here, making the Alstreim Family's trash search this place, and perhaps the whole city?" questioned Davis.

Claire seemed unfazed, as if she already considered it, "It isn't as if uncle's going to literally come with us. We'll have uncle crash the Alstreim Family and demand justice for the things the Tripartite Alliance did to him. With his Law Sea Stage Cultivation, other than the elders, no one can stop him. As the Conferred Queen's party, we'll take the role of justice and empower him from the background."

Davis's mouth went agape as he almost cursed, "That's a truly brilliant plan!"

With this plan, this will also give them a reason to make trouble in the Alstreim Family. After all, they were going in as the esteemed Conferred Queen's entourage, so it would be unsuitable for them to make problems just by revealing Claire or Daniuis. It had to be done cautiously and carefully.

Daniuis Alstreim would storm in alone, and that would make the Alstreim Family unable to find his whereabouts. This plan was completely suitable.

Davis had to admit. If Claire doesn't let her emotions control her, she truly will become a force to reckon with, and when combined with her smarts, she would truly be a scary woman.

Chapter 840 Motherly Nature

Davis sized up his mother a bit and said, "Looks like Mother has finally made up your mind on what to do after reaching the Alstreim Family's territory."

"Of course!" Claire smiled.

"It's been too long. The moment I've been waiting for is just a bit out of my reach. With your and Princess Isabella's help, I will be able to obtain justice!"

In Claire's perception, Davis possessed a few mysterious means and Nadia while Princess Isabella is actually comparable to High-Level Law Sea Stage Experts!

Claire's purple eyes shook, "Whoever is responsible for plotting against my father and me, I'll have them pay for their crimes! Even if I can't kill them, I'll send them to the enforcement hall to be punished accordingly with my talent and strength!"

"So, in the end, we will come out on top, and none of us will be harmed!"

"Even if you can't kill them?" Davis repeated the words as he narrowed his eyes, "Mother is worried about the Alstreim Family's Ancestor?"

"Not only the Ancestor but the Grand Elders as well... With Princess Isabella, no Elder should be able to put up a fight with her." Claire said, but she abruptly narrowed her eyes and stood up, "Davis, could it be that you're thinking of battling with the Ancestor!?"

"That's suicide!" Claire's expression became aghast.

"Davis! Whatever you're thinking of, don't ever offend the Ancestor! Your Supreme Soul Stage Soul Forging Cultivation is useless in front of the Ancestor's might. You will not be able to survive! The Ancestor is a Ninth Stage Powerhouse who oversees this whole Territory."

"You said yourself that your master wouldn't interfere with your life and death anymore! Whatever you do, just don't underestimate anyone and don't ever offend the Ancestor!" Claire pleaded.

It was as if she knew that he would be reckless or call his mysterious master for aid. Her moist purple eyes pleaded him to not be hasty and unbridled in the Alstreim Family. At least, not in front of the Ancestor.

Davis became taken aback before he cast Misdirection and Heart Intent, "Is the Ancestor involved in making you suffer? Answer this truthfully, Mother!"

"No!" Claire shook her head, "The Ancestor was in seclusion even before I was born. I haven't even seen the Ancestor, not even once."

Davis fell silent for a few seconds before he nodded his head, making Claire heave a sigh of relief.

In any case, to kill the Alstreim Family's Ancestor with Fallen Heaven would make him sacrifice an enormous amount of soul essence, at least fifty percent by his calculations. If he lost that much, then there's a chance that he would faint right at the spot, or his soul might even die from shock.

He felt that it was better to follow his mother's words and be a bit restrained in front of the Alstreim Family's Ancestor. After all, he still had to play the part of the Conferred Queen's Protector.

If he actually became tame in front of a powerhouse, his disguise would be seen through instead!

"That's right. What is the name of this so-called Ancestor? What does the Alstreim Family's Ancestor look like? A male or a female?"

"The Alstreim Family's Ancestor is a man... It is said that he hasn't married and have no direct descendants by far." Claire revealed as she waved her hand.

Her soul force came out of her finger and took form into a middle-aged man with princely features. There was no color in soul force, so his hair and the pupils of his eyes remained colorless. His eyes and brows looked sharp and shrewd, but his loosely worn robes hid his body that might've otherwise looked frail, like a feminine body with no bosoms.

"No descendants? Is mother sure that this person has really lived for thousands of years?" Davis really had to doubt this point.

"Yes, Ancestor is also called the second Ancestor. There were first and third Ancestor's, but they both died, leaving only the second Ancestor. As for Ancestor's descendants, there are many rumors that spread in the family, so I can't be sure which one is the truth."

"Nevertheless, it is common knowledge that the Ancestor has no descendants. This is the reason I am sure that our Ancestor had no part in making me and my father suffer. There isn't anything to gain for the Ancestor, and neither does the Ancestor has any need to side with those plotters. At least, it is the case as far as I know."

"After all, one word from the Ancestor can move heaven and earth within the Alstreim Family. There is no need for a character like the Ancestor to scheme at all, at least on the surface." Claire smiled slightly.

"Hmph! Mother seems to respect your Ancestor a lot! For how irresponsible he is, I would've thrown him to the trash if I were his father!" Davis angrily replied.

Claire wryly pursed her lips, "Davis, governing a huge family with millions of members isn't so simple... The Ancestor's role is to protect the family from powerful external threats and make sure the family flourishes no matter what. Two ancestors have already given their lives for this, leading to prosperity. However, prosperity also leads to laziness and corruption that focuses on benefits."

"Besides, it is some of the Grand Elders and Elders who takes care of the family's internal affairs while the Disciplinary Hall takes the disciplinary action. The Ancestor almost has nothing to do with my matter. Otherwise, do you truly expect the Ancestor to spare his time and take care of millions of people?"

"Look at me. I left Clara, Diana, and Edward back in the Grand Sea Continent to fulfill something stupid such as revenge, because, in the end, it may cost us our life! Aren't I stupid to be sacrificing our lives when I should be pointing a proper way to live for you all?"

"Aren't I stupid to be here instead of looking after my children grow, giving them a good and genuine life!?"

"My poor Edward! I wonder what he is doing? Is he missing me? Missing us? I feel like I haven't given him half the attention I gave you..."

"What about my sweet and beloved Diana? I hope she is safe and hasn't resorted to any mischief..."

"Clara... I hope she smiles every day... I want to make her smile... I want to make all three of them laugh and smile!"

"But! I spent most of my time on cultivation for this stupid thing known as revenge!"

Claire's whole body intensely trembled as she screamed.

"I'm a failure of a mother!"

Davis became a little guilty as he stood up and consoled his mother. He eyed his father to come help, and with a sigh, Logan stepped forwards and embraced Claire, letting her cry on his shoulder.

At first, Claire was just trying to explain why the Ancestor wasn't at fault, but she started tearing up and poured out her emotions as she got to the end. It could be seen that she was deeply missing her children and half regretting her action of coming here. After all, as for the other half, there was still her father to consider.

Maybe after seeing that her father, Edgar Alstreim was alive and well with a new family, even fathering a child, a daughter who looked similar to her, perhaps she was already satisfied in her heart, and revenge became something that existed in her heart just for satisfaction instead of a need.

Claire's motherly nature won out in the end, or it should be better said that her motherly nature took hold of her will now that she knows that her father is safe!

