

EMPEROR 901

Chapter 901 A Reunion Between Brothers

"Krax, bring those two in question." Ancestor Dian Alstreim instructed.

Grand Elder Krax Alstreim stood up and bowed before he left the elevated platform. A few people gathered around him, who then quickly went to collect information as they separated.

On the other hand, a certain Elder's pupils trembled in nervousness. Some of the few people who were slightly in the know looked at him in a mocking light.

Daniuis became inwardly stunned.

Why did the Ancestor know so many things about him?

Was he truly going to be given justice?

Daniuis Alstreim didn't know about the Ancestor much and could only see through the events that would take place in a few minutes. However, the dormant awe and respect that he held for Ancestor became alive and conscious again.

"As for the Grand Elder of the Tripartite Alliance's Alstreim Family Faction, I heard that he was killed while his motives for being at that place, some kingdom I can't recall, were unclear. From your statement, I can see that it connects the dots. As for who that Tripartite Alliance's Grand Elder was working with, it should become clear in a few minutes, perhaps the way you expected." Ancestor Dian Alstreim calmly spoke.

Then as if he remembered something, he wryly chuckled, "I feel sorry for you two brothers. The Alstreim Family hasn't treated you two well."

"Ancestor... I..." Daniuis didn't know what to say.

Something was welling up within his heart. Perhaps being treated right, he started to feel that this place wasn't a lost cause after all. He had never seen the Ancestor before, but now that his Ancestor seemed to be upright and responsible, he felt that the Alstreim Family would perhaps move in the right direction.

Could it be that there was going to be reform?

But how? A reform meant that there would be enormous bloodshed within the family!

"You don't need to say anything. Just let me bestow the justice you deserve. In the meantime, perhaps you can catch up with your little brother, no?"

Daniuis's lips trembled.

He felt conflicted because he was working against the Alstreim Family right now with Davis and the others. Of course, he was someone who experienced betrayal and knew that people were always not whom they seem to be on the outside, but he felt that Ancestor Dian Alstreim simply did not need to act in front of him.

Unable to say anything, he just bowed once again, but with deep respect this time. Then, he turned back and spotted his younger brother, Edgar Alstreim, who seemed to be with the woman he had heard about from Claire.

Without caring for the gaze of the others, he flew back towards the corner.

Davis creased his brows in displeasure. He didn't even have the opportunity to create trouble. From the time they came here, most of their plan became sidetracked and unable to be implemented. However, considering that the way Ancestor Dian Alstreim is treating him and the others, he didn't feel surprised.

"I guess that there would be a spectacle to view. Let me see how the Ancestor of the Alstreim Family deals justice to his descendants." Davis, who used the Solitary Soul Avatar, uttered in a curious tone.

"Oh? The Protector will see my judgment in time, and perhaps, it would be satisfactory."

Davis inwardly sighed, but he just nodded his head.

Daniuis reached Edgar Alstreim and stood before him. A multitude of complex emotions welled up within his heart.

Edgar Alstreim also kept staring at his big brother. His eyes were welling up with emotions, wanting to ask so many things.

"Brother, is everyone safe?"

Daniuis wasn't surprised by this question. When they contacted each other through messaging talismans, he was the one who talked the most while Edgar Alstreim talked little. Hence, Edgar Alstreim knew about him more than he knew about Edgar Alstreim.

"Yes, my wives and children who were with me are all safe. I've safely hidden them before coming here." Daniuis responded.

Edgar Alstreim heaved a sigh of relief before pointing at his wife.

"Brother, this is my wife, Lia Alstreim. She is the only daughter of Elder Havle Alstreim."

Daniuis looked at Lia Alstreim and gave the nod while she gave a respectful bow.

"Husband has talked a lot about his elder brother. Now that I've seen brother-in-law myself, I can understand the reverence and praise my husband held towards you."

Daniuis wryly smiled.

What reverence?

What praise?

He didn't feel that it would be wrong to be hated and have his name smeared into crap by his own little brother.

Poor Edgar Alstreim never got to see his mother and father as they had left soon after giving birth to him and died two years later while doing a mission, so Daniuis was the one who actually brought up his little

brother to be a man. They belonged to a branch family and were a family of two, with maids serving them.

Su Hualing, Su Huabing, and Su Huajing helped him take care of his little brother. He had also assigned a charming and innocent maid to be Edgar Alstreim's maid.

Edgar Alstreim grew up to be an extreme talent. His skills and prowess blinded the other talents, causing jealousy and envy to take root in their hearts. Nevertheless, he wasn't worried since he believed that his little brother would shine with his talent.

Everything was going well, and Edgar Alstreim became the Young Master!

However, Edgar Alstreim fell in love with his own maid and fathered Claire. What's more, he did something absurd such as marrying that maid and gave her status that didn't suit her stature.

It was fine if Edgar Alstreim was just another ordinary Alstreim Family member, but he was the Young Master at that time. There was no way the hateful and envious people would accept a woman of a lower standing tower over their heads.

Even he felt that it wasn't appropriate.

Nevertheless, Claire's mother was framed and killed using that questionable reason while Edgar Alstreim was forced to step down from the Young Master position while being crippled. Daniuis was devastated to hear that news at the time. He was conflicted. He felt the need to do something at that time but didn't, and lost the opportunity to do so when he had the determination to do something.

However, it wasn't long before he was exiled because of a lascivious yet retarded son and a protective mother when he protected his three maids. Only then did he understand what his younger brother felt when he lost his wife. Fortunately, he was able to realize that in time, crippling that lascivious son to protect his maids, where they had now become his three lovable and precious wives.

When he chose to leave in exile, he had actually asked Edgar Alstreim to go with him, but the latter rejected. He understood that his little brother held complex feelings towards him, such as hate since he didn't help him at that time. Feeling guilty himself, he finally left with the triplets and his loyal butler, leaving the entire family property in Edgar Alstreim's name.

It wasn't a short amount. It could reach two thousand Peak-Level Spirit Stones in value! He left it all to his little brother out of the guilt he felt. He was no longer there to look after his younger brother and was forced to look after his own skin in the Tripartite Alliance Territory.

He accepted his fate and his own conflicting thoughts before he accepted them, making love with Su Hualing, Su Huabing, and Su Huajing, creating a family and establishing the Cloud Spring Mercenaries.

However, so many things happened in the end that he was unable to rebuild the relationship with his little brother.

In short, their relationship was nothing but complicated, so Lia Alstreim's praise instead came off as sarcasm and blame to him.

Chapter 902 Ancestor's Warning

Daniuis and Edgar Alstreim stared at each other with a complex gaze before the latter spoke.

"Big brother, I..."

"You don't need to say anything." Daniuis cut him short, "It was I who wronged you."

"No!"

Edgar Alstreim instantly shook his head in denial, "It was I who didn't understand my foolishness at that time. Even if I wanted to marry Juliana and give her status, wanting to do justice to her, I should've waited till I grew into a Seventh Stage Expert, but I was hasty and arrogant. It was all my fault."

Edgar Alstreim clenched his fists as a hint of sorrow flashed past his eyes.

However, he quickly regained himself as if it were a thing of the past.

Tia Alstreim watched her husband speak about another woman in front of her, but she seemed to not react offensively to his words. She also seemed to be aware of his worries about his past.

Daniuis pursed his lips before it started to imperceptibly quiver.

His little brother was not angry at him anymore for coming to help him at that time?

Was he forgiven?

He was quite nervous to ask.

However, they moved to another topic as they continued to talk and reminiscence about a few things while Edgar Alstreim also introduced and told about his daughter, who didn't come to this event, Tia Alstreim.

That little girl was right now home alone, hogging the mansion all to herself. However, there were also servants and bodyguards to take care of her protection from Elder Havle Alstreim's command, so her parents weren't particularly worried.

At this time, in another corner of the Grand Welcoming Hall, Nora Alstreim and Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim came out of the small abode. The apothecaries came out, and they bowed to each other before they all left for their seats.

A few people quickly came to their side and filled them in about what had happened.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim strangely reacted as he cast a look at Daniuis. He nodded his head at the people who relayed him the information before he looked at Nora Alstreim, "Are you sure that you want to stay?"

"Yes, grandpa. Leaving this place is more of a humiliation than staying and leaving after this event ends. Although I would be mocked and snickered at for my defeat by numerous gazes, I would rather endure the humiliation than run away like a coward."

Nora Alstreim weakly smiled, "Although I would be shamed, I will also know who is truly on my side this way."

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim nodded his head in appreciation. Sometimes, receiving humiliation and being able to endure it itself is a tempering session.

Although the reason she stated was different, as long as she gets the same result, he felt that her determination to grow wouldn't go to waste.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim no longer bothered and flew back to his seat. Nora Alstreim also followed suit as she flew back to her place where her group was, and while she was on her way, her gaze subconsciously traveled to the Conferred Queen's location and caught sight of the man she battled against.

He had hidden his face with that mask again, but his handsome and attractive face appeared in her imagination, causing her to wonder as she looked at Alchemist Davis.

'Could it be that they are brothers?'

From what she had seen at that moment, they looked similar. Their eyes and facial features resembled quite a bit. She was intently looking at Logan when suddenly the latter turned his head and caught sight of her gaze.

Nora Alstreim abruptly removed her gaze and looked away. She arrived at her place and sat down without a saying word to her group.

Strangely, she felt her cheeks heat up. Perhaps it was because she felt weak as lethargic because of the loss of blood essence, or because she felt humiliated because of the defeat. However, she didn't know why her heart was pounding in a strange rhythm.

Nora Alstreim was deeply involved in her own thoughts that she even failed to recognize the snickers, and the mocking looks that were cast at her.

Time seemed to pass in this manner before a pathetic shout woke her up from her reverie.

"Leave me!~ I didn't do anything!"

A man seemed to flail around and struggle before the entrance. He seemed fat, but he possessed no strength and was held by two guards. In front of them seemed to be two people. It was a woman and Grand Elder Krax Alstreim.

They all flew towards the elevating platform for a while before they finally reached before all the Grand Elders and the Ancestors right in the center.

The fat man seemed to sense what kind of place he arrived at as he instantly cowered and no longer struggled. His face looked deathly pale while his legs became limp. He was supported by the two guards, so he did not fall and make a fool out of himself, but he still seemed pathetic in the eyes of everyone.

On the other hand, although the woman seemed to keep her expression indifferent, her body seemed to be vaguely shuddering in intense nervousness.

They were none other than the lascivious man who tried to violate Su Hualing, Su Huabing, and Su Huajing at the same time by sedating them, Luth Alstreim, and his protective yet egotistic mother, Yuldra Alstreim.

"I assume these two are Luth Alstreim and Yuldra Alstreim." Ancestor Dian Alstreim narrowed his brows.

"Yes! Revered Ancestor!" Grand Elder Krax Alstreim nodded his head.

"Ancestor!?!??" Luth Alstreim's and Yuldra Alstreim's scalp went numb as they heard Grand Elder Krax Alstreim address one of the two people on the thrones as the Ancestor.

Yuldra Alstreim's expression went pale while Luth Alstreim seemed to go weak before he started to gasp for breath, his fat body trembling like tidal waves.

Daniuis arrived beside them, and almost as if it was expected, Yuldra Alstreim saw Daniuis as her eyes widened while hatred became apparent, "It's you!"

"That's right!" Daniuis sneered with glimmering light of hatred over his eyes.

"Yuldra Alstreim! Our dispute should've been settled long ago! You even used the Disciplinary Hall to your advantage and exiled me! So why!? Why are you still targeting me!?"

Yuldra Alstreim's emitted flames, "You crippled my only son. How can-"

However, she quickly shut her mouth as her eyes trembled and changed her tune.

"How can I target you!? When did I do that!? I don't even know where you went in the first place!" She shrieked innocently.

However, the people present all noticed the slip of her tongue. They all mused that it wasn't like she claimed.

"Yuldra Alstreim, I don't like to waste time." Ancestor Dian Alstreim suddenly spoke, causing Yuldra Alstreim to shudder.

"If you confess now, your punishment will be simple. If you insist on wasting my time, then the punishment would get worse unless you can prove yourself innocent."

Yuldra Alstreim's lips trembled as she heard the tone that seemed as if her the evidence of her wrongs were already found out. She didn't what to do as fear began to overtake her. She looked behind and saw her grandfather, one of the Elders who was seated along with the other Elders.

That Elder's eyes were widened, and he imperceptibly shook his head before he moved his gaze away, and sipped the wine as if this matter had nothing to do with him.

Chapter 903 Execute Him

Almost everyone noticed Yuldra Alstreim's gaze, and some of them knew who she was and how she was related to that Elder as they inwardly snickered. Yuldra Alstreim was Elder Runnim Alstreim's granddaughter, and Elder Runnim Alstreim was able to manipulate the Disciplinary Hall like all other Elders and Grand Elders against family members who possessed low status or didn't have enough backing to protect themselves.

At that time, Daniuis and Edgar Alstreim didn't possess any backing, so they were easily kicked down by the others who had authority in their hands.

"Runnim Alstreim... You seem like you want to say something?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim suddenly called out.

Elder Runnim Alstreim instantly stood up as he became both startled and nervous. He tried to stop his trembling, "Ah! A-Ancestor! I d-didn't do anything...."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim moved his hand towards his forehead as his brows furrowed.

Gosh, they couldn't even hide anything in front of him...

Just his presence alone created an enormous sense of pressure in their hearts, but on the other hand, a little monster seemed to casually sit by his side and appears to be capable of lying all he wants while being capable of conversing in an equal manner.

Furthermore, he had to admit that this little monster's parents were also abnormal. He surprisingly had to admit that their willpower and daringness were worlds apart.

The atmosphere became silent as Yuldra Alstreim lowered her head while Runnim Alstreim kept his mouth shut.

"Guard, read out the crimes that have been posted on Luth Alstreim's head."

Suddenly, Grand Elder Krax Alstreim interjected since the conversation seemed to have encountered a bottleneck, with none of them not daring to speak out.

"Mhm? Crimes?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim possessed a confused expression on his face.

If there were crimes posted on someone's head, wouldn't the Disciplinary Hall have taken care of it by now?

Grand Elder Krax Alstreim, "These crimes seemed to have been moved away from the active cases of the Disciplinary Board. I figured that it should be an insider's work, but with a Disciplinary Hall Elder's help, I managed to find these reports that went unnoticed by the Disciplinary Hall members."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim nodded his head.

The Disciplinary Hall was a big entity in itself that spanned throughout the Alstreim Family's territory. There were hundreds and thousands of members in it, and they all possessed a cultivation base from the Second Stage to the Eighth Stage!

After all, even towns possessed Disciplinary Hall that interconnected with the city's Disciplinary Halls.

Corruption was common among all authoritative entities and organizations, including the Disciplinary Hall. However, he didn't think that the main Disciplinary Hall in the Grand Alstreim City would've also degraded and become corrupt in this millennium. In his time as a youth, at least, the Disciplinary Hall in this city seemed to be free of corruption.

He couldn't help but inwardly sigh at the current state of affairs.

"Guard." Grand Elder Krax Alstreim called out again.

"Yes!" One of the two guards who brought Luth Alstreim stood tall and possessed a straight back.

His entire body remained stiff in attention, perhaps because of the presence of the Ancestor. He brought out a scroll before he opened it and read out loud.

"Luth Alstreim's crimes include numerous cases of coercing, drugging, and violating maids. He is accused of having violated two hundred and thirty-eight maids and got at least fifty of them conceived with his child in an illegal manner."

The guard's eyes twitched, "Below further are the names of the victims and the compensation expected by the masters of those maids..."

"Shall I read the next hundreds of paragraphs in detail?" The guard asked as his eyes twitched,

Ancestor Dian Alstreim shook his head. Inwardly, even he felt embarrassed by having a descendant like this. He could only take solace at the fact that Luth Alstreim was not his own descendant.

Announcing it like this in front of the Conferred Queen was nothing short of bringing humiliation to the Alstreim Family.

'This man seems to have a extreme desire for maids? A maid fetish?' Davis almost facepalmed on hearing those crimes but also felt anger.

So many women were violated, but because they were mere maids, it was not taken seriously by the Disciplinary Hall. Besides, when he heard the words 'compensation expected by the masters', he understood it.

Maids were possession of the masters. Hence, they didn't even have normal rights most of the time. This allowed them to be easily led around and bullied by their masters or even others.

"From what I understand, Yuldra Alstreim has given birth to a prodigal son whose only living purpose is to defile maids," Ancestor Dian Alstreim's voice suddenly yet coldly resounded out.

"Guards, execute Luth Alstreim."

The guard who was beside Luth Alstreim took out a particularly long and shining saber from the waist without hesitation and positioned himself to behead him.

Luth Alstreim heard and looked at the spectacle in rabid disbelief and hopelessness. His eyes shook and disappeared behind his eyelids as he increasingly trembled before he fainted out of pressure.

"No!!!" Yuldra Alstreim screamed as she reached out her hand to her son.

"I'll confess! I'll confess! Please forgive my son!!!"

Grand Elder Krax Alstreim raised his hand, indicating for the guard to stop just when the guard was about to swing the saber to sever Luth Alstreim's head!

"Insolent descendant of mine! Die for your heinous crimes!"

A voice resounded out as Law Sea Stage undulations spread like a tidal wave! Flames erupted and were about to surge towards Luth Alstreim.

However, Grand Elder Krax Alstreim instantly reacted, and his Law Sea Stage undulations blazed, creating a fiery wall of flame shield around them!

"Impudent!" Ancestor Dian Alstreim narrowed his eyes in displeasure.

Supreme Soul Stage soul force shot towards Elder Runnim Alstreim and suppressed him.

Elder Runnim Alstreim knew that he lost his chance, and knowing that he was suppressed, he shouted, "Ancestor! Please let me go! I can only clear my name if I behead this fit for nothing descendant of mine by myself!

"LUTH ALSTREIM!"

Elder Runnim Alstreim seemed to go berserk from rage.

"You will die by my hands!!!"

"Good!" Ancestor Dian Alstreim's lips were wide as he smilingly nodded his head.

It was not that he agreed with Elder Runnim Alstreim, but...

How could he not see that this was an act?

Luth Alstreim foamed from the deadly pressure surrounding him. He was a cripple and had only trained his Body Tempering Cultivation System to Iron Stage. Such a low stage wasn't sufficient for him to withstand the pressure.

"All of you stop! Grandfather, I'm sorry! But I have to confess no matter what! If not, my son would die!" Yuldra Alstreim sobbed.

"You!!!" Elder Runnim Alstreim's expression trembled.

He would be safe as long as Yuldra Alstreim kept her mouth shut, and since Luth Alstreim had fainted, there would be no danger, but that was only for the moment.

That's why he tried to instantly yet ruthlessly kill Luth Alstreim so as not to leave a blabbermouth cough out all the truth.

However, he never expected his granddaughter, Yuldra Alstreim, to be this gullible and double-crossing.

"Now that it is clear let's hear your confession, Yuldra Alstreim." Grand Elder Krax Alstreim prompted.

Yuldra Alstreim could not calm down, but she still opened her mouth to speak.

Chapter 904 Sentenced

"It is my fault, A-Ancestor..." Yuldra Alstreim looked at Ancestor Dian Alstreim as she spoke, still sobbing for her son even while the fear of death was still present in her heart.

Everybody looked at Yuldra Alstreim's confession, and Daniuis Alstreim frowned.

That was all it took for her to admit it? He felt skeptical, but he still watched while his eyes were narrowed in scrutiny. He hated this woman and her son, and that hatred was nothing but bone-deep.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim amicably nodded his head, indicating for her to continue.

Yuldra Alstreim sniffled, and despite her grandfather's silent protest that was still directed at her with hopeful and pleading eyes, she still opened her lips.

"I was the one who used my grandfather to my advantage. I made him contact Disciplinary Hall Elder Jaxon and used them to hide my son's crimes. Furthermore, I was also the one who used grandfather to contact the Grand Elder of the Tripartite Alliance's Alstreim Family Faction, telling him to ruin Daniuis Alstreim's life."

"It was all my fault..." Yuldra Alstreim's bosoms heaved as she still wept.

"Please let my son go..."

She went on her knees and shed tears as she clutched her necklace as if praying to the heavens or the person's image that was etched on the necklace.

Davis pursed his lips before he lightly shook his head. It was the case of an overprotective mother who would go even far as to overlook the crimes of her child and shower that child with much love as possible.

Honestly, he felt that Luth Alstreim didn't deserve such a mother. Perhaps, if Luth Alstreim was an upright, talented, and skillful man, Yuldra Alstreim would've been the happiest mother right now.

However, reality ordained that Luth Alstreim was a scum, bringing dishonor to his mother with his disgusting deeds. In the end, all that motherly love seemed to be spent on absolute trash.

However, Davis digressed.

Parental love was like this, sometimes selfless and all-encompassing, even if children were in the wrong. In the future, if his own children were to commit a heinous crime, would he punish them or protect them?

Davis felt that he would punish them, but would he actually be able to do that when push comes to shove?

He didn't possess the answer to that as he had no children right now, and furthermore, he was a selfish prick who liked to prioritize himself and his people.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim possessed a blank expression on his face. It was unknown what he thought as the hall became silent, but he finally opened his mouth.

"Luth Alstreim, as per his the crimes listed on his head, will be sentenced to two hundred years of imprisonment in the Lower Dungeon, receiving a hundred flails each day."

"Yuldra Alstreim, as the one who orchestrated the cover-up and blindly encouraged her prodigal son, will be sentenced to five hundred years of imprisonment in the Nishia City Women's Spirit Stone Mine, have her cultivation base sealed partially, and will work twenty hours a day, mining High-Level Spirit Stones for the family."

"Runnim Alstreim will have his Elder position stripped, his cultivation base sealed partially and also be sentenced to two thousand years of imprisonment, mining Peak-Level Spirit Stones in the Peak-Level Spirit Stone Mine near Nishia City for the same duration per day."

Yuldra Alstreim and Runnim Alstreim's mouth turned agape, and their expressions became aghast as they heard their sentences. Although it didn't claim their life, the sentences hammered on their head were still enough to deplete one-third of their remaining lives.

"I assume that there is no objection to my verdict?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim looked at Daniuis.

Yuldra Alstreim and Runnim Alstreim started to shake their heads in disbelief.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's meaning was exact. He was not asking for their opinion.

"Ahhhh!"

Yuldra Alstreim broke down, shedding tears while looking at her son.

How would her son be able to endure a hundred flails each day? How would he be able to endure that for two hundred years?

Even now, she didn't think of her own sentence and rather worried about her son, who displayed no reaction since he was still unconscious.

On the other hand, Runnim Alstreim increasingly trembled. His eyes revealed hatred that he never possessed before as he looked at his granddaughter and great-grandson, Yuldra Alstreim and Luth Alstreim. He wished so much that he could rip them apart to pieces with his own hands.

He wished that he hadn't listened to them and bribed the Disciplinary Hall Elder, as well as bribing the Tripartite Alliance's Alstreim Family Faction's Grand Elder.

Nothing would've happened if he just did his job as an Elder and disciplined them according to the family rules!

"You ungrateful mother and son!" He spat out from his teeth as he grunted in hatred.

However, he understood that any words said now would be used against him to extend his sentence. He kept his mouth shut, but from the impending imprisonment awaiting him, he started to leak blood from his mouth. The circulation of his energy became chaotic because of the helplessness and internally injured him.

Daniuis looked taken aback. But even though disbelief was still apparent on his face, he became excited that he got justice at the next moment! It was something he didn't expect at all when he came here!

Instead, he felt that it wouldn't be surprising if he got arrested instead. Perhaps, it was because of the Ancestor's presence; no one dared to act as if they owned the Alstreim Family and dared to be against him.

As for the verdict, he was enormously satisfied.

Two hundred years, five hundred years, and two thousand years! What kind of time period is that!?

Even he had only lived for around two hundred years. It is simply nothing short of immense suffering! Perhaps, at one point, they would think that it is better to die than live.

However, he possessed a confused expression on his face.

"Are you wondering why the punishment duration is differing for each other when they are all in this together?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim asked.

Daniuis possessed another question in mind, but he still nodded his head.

"Although it is partly because of their difference in cultivation bases that has given them a differing lifespan, none of this would've happened if the elders had disciplined their juniors. Instead, the elders themselves support these kinds of actions themselves and resort to nepotism in some cases."

"It is common for the younger generation to err, and the parents and grandparents have to let them walk in the right path. None of this would've happened if Runnim Alstreim disciplined his descendants from continuing their wrongs, but he didn't and even supported them."

"Hence, without Runnim Alstreim, nothing of tragedy would've befallen you even if Yuldra Alstreim possessed hatred against you for crippling her son's future. With this logic in mind, I made it so that Runnim Alstreim spends two thousand years instead of a thousand years, redeeming himself while working for the family."

'So that's how it is...' Daniuis nodded his head, and just before he could ask the question he had in mind, it got answered.

"As for the last person who I have yet to give a verdict..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim rubbed his chin before he moved his mouth.

"A Disciplinary Hall Elder possesses a greater position to punish others and the right to detain suspicious individuals. It is unthinkable for them to become corrupt and wrong in their duty. The only time we can forgive them is if they had made a mistake for the first time."

"Krax Alstreim, capture Disciplinary Hall Elder Jaxon Alstreim, and if his degradation in his duties just wasn't once, execute him."

"As you command, revered Ancestor." Grand Elder Krax Alstreim bowed.

Chapter 905 Colluded?

"Take them away..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim waved his hand.

Grand Elder Krax Alstreim obediently followed Ancestor Dian Alstreim's instruction and left with the three prisoners by wrapping them up with his flame-attributed essence energy. This way, if they tried to do something stupid like escaping, he could promptly put them in their respective place.

However, contrary to his expectations, none of them struggled.

"How is it, Daniuis Alstreim? Is my verdict acceptable to you?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim asked for a second time.

Daniuis came out of his reverie as he blinked at the Ancestor.

On the other hand, the crowd displayed various expressions in their eyes as their face fell in loathing. The favor that was shown to Daniuis Alstreim let people feel jealous and even envious.

Why weren't they Daniuis Alstreim? They couldn't help but lament.

On the other hand, Edgar Alstreim sighed in relief and happiness. The fact that Ancestor Dian Alstreim apologized to him was itself a miracle, but to think that the Ancestor even helped his elder brother obtain justice.

They were just failed talents at this point. He was crippled while his big brother wasted his potential to race to the Law Sea Stage. They weren't worthy of being considered or be specially treated by the Ancestor.

Could it be that the apology that Ancestor Dian Alstreim that he received through his father-in-law was really in good faith? Although he felt skeptical at first, he now started to believe that Ancestor Dian Alstreim is upright and just, and not a questionable man who is without integrity.

However, he couldn't help but sigh.

Why was such a person not in charge of the internal affairs of the family?

Daniuis nodded his head in a forceful manner and bowed ninety degrees till his waist bent, "I thank the revered Ancestor with all my heart and soul. The fact that I'm an exiled person adds more weight to your righteous and upright verdict!"

Usually, an exiled person possessed no right to ask for justice. The fact that he was even listened to came off like a miracle to him.

The initial plan was to have the mighty Conferred Queen and the mysterious Protector obtain him justice, but there wasn't even a need for them to open their mouths before he obtained justice. Such a conclusion, he hadn't expected it one bit, not even in his dreams.

If it weren't for Ancestor Dian Alstreim, the first thing that would have happened when he was found out that he was the exiled Daniuis Alstreim would've resulted in his arrest and lifelong imprisonment!

Ancestor Dian Alstreim simply nodded his head at the praise, "Daniuis Alstreim, you were exiled wrongfully in the first place. You crippled Luth Alstreim, but why did you do that? It was to protect your maids, or I heard so. It is in your right to protect your property, and the incident happened in your estate while Luth Alstreim was visiting as a guest. Even if you had killed him for this matter, it wouldn't have become your fault."

"I, and we all know to differentiate from right from wrong within the laws established by our ancestors. Hence, it is clear as day as to who should've been punished, and I merely made things right by sentencing them, the people who have wronged you for their crimes."

"Furthermore, a quarter of the spirit stones that Yuldra Alstreim and Runnim Alstreim mine will belong to you every ten years on the day of collection. Hence, are you willing to come back to the family again?"

Daniuis trembled as he heard the words that he vaguely wanted to hear. Furthermore, the words personally came from the Ancestor himself.

What kind of honor and favor was this!?

Many felt their stomachs churn with envy.

Usually, an exiled wouldn't be recalled again! They have never seen precedence, much less a case like this that overturned their established views of the Alstreim Family!

They glared daggers at Daniuis, wondering why a man who had wasted his talent is being treated like this!

Daniuis felt incredibly conflicted right now!

On the one hand, he wanted to nod his head as he felt a yearning to return to this, perhaps reforming family. On the other hand, he didn't feel it was right to leave Davis and the others. He felt like he was betraying their cause if he were to join the Alstreim Family.

At this moment, he saw Davis imperceptibly nod his head, and right after that gesture, he no longer felt hesitant.

"It is my honor to return to the Alstreim Family, Revered Ancestor!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim chuckled as he nodded his head. He turned to look at Davis's Solitary Soul Avatar and asked, "I figure that my actions have entertained you?"

"Haha!" Davis laughed, "It was more than entertaining than I thought it would be. I saw a useless and prodigal son be showered with boundless love from his mother, and a grandfather who wished that he never possessed descendants like them, his eyes seething with hatred at being betrayed."

"It was entertaining, to say the least!"

Davis wasn't averse to granduncle Daniuis joining the Alstreim Family. It was in line with his plan. Besides, his group would lessen, and as an end result, his responsibilities to take care of them would also decrease!

Furthermore, he was going to make this place as his stronghold for the foreseeable future. That thought that he had decided during the battle exchange because of the weakness he felt hasn't changed.

It was a win-win situation for him.

Daniuis Alstreim suddenly spoke, "Revered Ancestor. I have sent my sons and daughters to temper themselves in the Towering Cloud Hall and Falling Snow Sect. I have lost contact with them, and I suspect that they are suppressed at the behest of Runnim Alstreim. I plead that someone from the Alstreim Family to look into his matter."

"Don't worry..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim chuckled in a confident manner, "Since you're a member of the Alstreim Family again, let's see how they still continue to err. I will send an Elder to investigate."

"Many thanks! I'm indebted to this kindness Ancestor has shown."

"Ah, don't bother..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim waved his hand, "It's something that you deserve and have already suffered for..."

"I'm merely doing what I feel is right."

Daniuis Alstreim didn't say anything anymore before he gave a long three-second bow. When he lifted up his face and stood straight, a voice echoed.

"Now that your matter is cleared. I want to clear another point."

Patriarch Eldric Alstreim suddenly stood up and walked to the center. He waved his hand, and a sound barrier formed around, including only the people who sat on the elevated platform, and that included Elder Havle Alstreim.

However, the Conferred Queen's group wasn't included in the sound barrier, including the Conferred Queen's Protector. His sound barrier was powerful enough to completely stop people from listening to their conversation.

"Can I, Revered Ancestor?" He slightly bowed towards Ancestor Dian Alstreim as he clasped his hands.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim creased his brows before he looked at the protector.

Davis didn't say anything. He just relaxed and lazily leaned on the throne.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim returned his gaze and nodded, "Go ahead."

Patriarch Eldric Alstreim nodded his head in return and clasped his hand towards the Conferred Queen's Protector for his understanding before he looked at Daniuis Alstreim.

"Rumors have been going around that the aboriginals from the danger zone, Forsaken Phoenix Realm, might have entered the Tripartite Alliance Territory by finding a new way."

"It is also rumored that the one who killed the Grand Elder of the Tripartite Alliance's Alstreim Family Faction was an aboriginal."

Patriarch Eldric Alstreim's expression became solemn as he asked.

"Say, is there any chance that you have colluded with them?"

Chapter 906 Inside The Sound Barrier

The Grand Elders all narrowed their eyes in scrutiny as they viewed Daniuis Alstreim in suspicion. This was the reason they all reacted strangely upon witnessing Daniuis Alstreim for the first time. They never thought that the person that they were secretly searching for would still be alive, and neither did they hope that they could find him alive.

"What is the meaning of this question?" Daniuis Alstreim's heart skipped a beat, but he feigned ignorance as anger became visible on his face, "Am I being framed again!?"

Patriarch Eldric Alstreim shook his head.

"This is a serious matter that needs to be addressed."

"Even if you have colluded with them, it is understandable that you did that to survive. I only want to know where these people are hiding!"

"If we can find the way they used to enter the Tripartite Alliance while throwing sand in our eyes, we can successfully monopolize the treasures and the riches in 'that' tempering zone, including the heritage for a period of time. That would give us an immense head start, and strengthen our Alstreim Family to a great degree, birthing new Ninth Stage Powerhouses, perhaps even giving birth to a future immortal existence!"

By the time Patriarch Eldric Alstreim finished his sentence, he had become passionate and heated. The barrier was shrouded in blurry waves, so people could not hear or see what they were actually speaking about.

Every Grand Elder nodded their heads, displaying similar passion, especially Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim. Growing to the peak was almost every power and organization's dream. However, there was no greed in their eyes, but only a kind of hopefulness and curiosity.

The name Forsaken of the Forsaken Phoenix Realm alone said that it was hopeless to research and investigate. This inheritance site has been known for countless years, perhaps ever since the Territory has been divided and segregated. However, no power managed to enter and returned alive to tell the tale.

Even the Burning Phoenix Ridge displayed no interest in the Forsaken Phoenix Realm as they knew that it was just a waste of time to have their people challenge it. Besides, the Forsaken Phoenix Realm was far away from their Territory, making them unable to interfere much.

However, now that the aboriginals have said to have surfaced for the first time in the known history, they hoped that something could change. For example, the Forsaken in the Forsaken Phoenix Realm could finally be changed with this development!

The Grand Elders looked at Daniuis Alstreim, wanting to know the truth. Perhaps, if the Ancestor wasn't present, they would've already jumped on him and made him cough out whatever he knew by using various methods to know the matter's truth. After all, why did they need to bother about an exile? A person without a backing?

"I am aware of Tripartite Alliance's strange actions in the Desolate Plains. So the aboriginals were the reason. No wonder, no wonder..." Daniuis Alstreim nodded his head as if he just understood.

Patriarch Eldric Alstreim creased his brows, "You really don't know anything about them?"

"It is said that the Grand Elder of the Tripartite Alliance's Alstreim Faction was targeting you with the Arc Song Mercenaries at that time. It is also said that he captured one of your children and baited you to appear so that he could finish you off."

"Patriarch seems to know more than I thought." Daniuis Alstreim's lips turned a bit wide as he revealed a scrutinizing smile.

"Could it be that you were watching me suffering from that point?"

"Hmph! I investigated it myself after the death of that lowly, and corrupt Grand Elder!" Being wrongly accused, Patriarch Eldric Alstreim lost his cool for a moment.

As if he was free and owned time to monitor an exile!

He was immensely prideful and never resorted to schemes, not even once. He actually hated such devious ways to battle. Hence, no matter the problem, he faced it head-on and didn't hide behind any schemes. However, that certainly didn't mean that he didn't know how to devise one.

He only learned about Daniuis Alstreim's matter after everything had happened, and suppressed it because of the underlying value and the consequences behind it. Further investigation revealed that the Grand Elders of the Tripartite Alliance initially hid the matter of two female aboriginals who seemed to arrive three years before the death of the Alstreim Family Faction's Grand Elder!

It seemed that they even hired a passing Mystic Diviner to divine the two female aboriginals' whereabouts but only found the general direction to which they escaped. However, by the time the three powers found out about the hidden matter, it was too late to search for those aboriginals who had escaped.

They had to be punished for their greed.

If the matter of the aboriginals leaked, the six remaining hegemony of Nine Eastern Territories might return again, making the Tripartite Alliance Territory into a bloody battlefield. If the Burning Phoenix Ridge captures wind of it, then it would become even more complex and devastating!

Such a result, Patriarch Eldric Alstreim or no one in this place wanted to see!

Even the other two powers, the Towering Cloud Hall and the Falling Snow Sect suppressed the news, the recent happenings in the Tripartite Alliance and low-key denied the presence of the aboriginals if they were asked. They all knew such a matter shouldn't be easily revealed.

"In any case, I don't know what I don't know, but I am elated to have returned to the Alstreim Family," Daniuis Alstreim spoke.

In no way would he betray his family, or his little brother's descendants. Perhaps, if the sound barrier didn't exist, his little brother would've jumped on him and asked about the Forsaken Phoenix Realm or the aboriginals.

He wanted and itched to say to Edgar Alstreim that his daughter Claire is still alive. He wanted to say that not only is she still alive but had also married a young master-level talent and gave birth to a monster who right now sat equally with Ancestor Dian Alstreim through unknown yet mysterious means.

He didn't even know where to start telling this absurd tale, and even knew that he wouldn't be initially believed.

Patriarch Eldric Alstreim didn't know how to pursue the conversation anymore. He didn't know if Daniuis Alstreim was telling the truth or not.

Only less than half a minute had passed, but time was short, and he had to make it quick since he couldn't offend the Conferred Queen's side. This wasn't an internal meeting, and since the conversation wasn't going anywhere with Daniuis Alstreim stating that he doesn't know, he promptly removed the sound barrier as he felt that he couldn't make a mistake in this place such as testing the Protector's patience.

"I thank Conferred Queen and the Protector for their patience. Please excuse my rudeness, and continue to enjoy the banquet."

Princess Isabella nodded her head with a faint smile on her face as she sipped a cup of wine. She looked refined and calm as if she knew not to interfere in the internal matter of others. The Grand Elders all sighed in relief upon seeing her natural and understanding mannerisms!

Chapter 907 The Blood Is Within Me

Davis inwardly smirked as he saw Daniuis Alstreim return to his little brother's place while Patriarch Eldric Alstreim returned to his seat.

'So only the top, the Grand Elders, the Patriarch, and the Ancestor of the Alstreim Family are aware of our arrival to the First Layer... Even the Elders are exempt from knowing the situation that took place in the Tripartite Alliance...'

However, he faintly furrowed his brows as he eyed Ancestor Dian Alstreim, who was vaguely smiling. The situation has become complicated than he needed it to be!

As usual, Davis listened in on their conversation with his soul sense, like spying on an encrypted conversation. That's why he knew what they discussed in the sound barrier.

Patriarch Eldric Alstreim didn't seem worried that their conversation would be listened to because he knew that the Ancestor would stop the Conferred Queen's Protector from spying on the conversation. Unfortunately for him, it seemed that the Ancestor did not mind the Conferred Queen's Protector spying for 'some' reason.

Davis inwardly nodded his head in understanding.

No wonder Daniuis Alstreim was able to get to this place without any problem. He initially wondered if the Alstreim Family wanted Daniuis Alstreim since it was plausible to be required for the matter of the aboriginals, but there seemed to be no news of that, making him think that they forgot the existence of Daniuis Alstreim.

However, it seems like the information of the aboriginals was really kept in the wraps that only the top brass knew about it.

'This is bad... Since they got a hold of granduncle Daniuis, they might use other methods to make him cough about us, such as taking his family hostage. Although I doubt if it would happen in Ancestor Dian Alstreim's presence.'

Davis cast a glance at Ancestor Dian Alstreim.

'But since you did not ask anything even though you know the importance of the matter of the aboriginals, I guess that it is safe to assume that you know about us.'

'What a headache...' Davis inwardly shook his head.

The fact that Ancestor Dian Alstreim didn't make a move despite knowing that they were from the Forsaken Phoenix Realm made the matter incredibly complicated, and perhaps worse depending on the

circumstances. He didn't know and was unable to guess what kind of plot was brewing inside Ancestor Dian Alstreim's mind to be able to ignore them.

As for how he established the fact that Ancestor Dian Alstreim knew about their origins, he possessed witness evidence!

There was a 'cat' that seemed to have secretly entered his estate in the Ethren City during the time of the battle exchange between the Conferred Queen's group and the Towering Cloud Hall and Falling Snow Sect.

It was just that, he didn't know who it was at first, but with this revelation, he knew that it was none other than Ancestor Dian Alstreim who sneaked into his estate.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim abruptly stood up, "You young ones enjoy the banquet. The Protector and I possess matters to discuss."

Davis creased his brows.

He didn't know where he was being taken, but he stood up and gave the nod to Princess Isabella as if he was telling her to take care of herself in the view of everyone.

The people below stood up like a rising tide and bowed with clasped hands, giving respect as the two of them left the Grand Welcoming Hall.

Davis followed Ancestor Dian Alstreim side by side. They both kept their speed at a ten kilometers per second, phasing around in the Grand Alstreim City as kept moving in a direction. Judging by the city's topography, they seemed to be moving towards the city center, which seems to be closer to the Grand Welcoming Hall they came from.

Davis kept silent the whole time, and Ancestor Dian Alstreim also seemed not to open his mouth easily. In any case, Davis wasn't worried about where he was being taken.

Fallen Heaven knew no distance. Besides, he was at both places and could quickly work his way towards any discord, and instantly take care of the situation in most circumstances. He did indeed possess the confidence to flatten the Alstreim Family if so needed.

Soon, amidst the cloud of floating buildings, they arrived at a point. In front of them was a building that led towards the ground. They entered it and walked along the narrow passage.

Davis looked at the sides and found that most of the writings described the glory of the Ancestors. However, that didn't attract his view. There were a few writings that seemed to be recent than the others, and it had two names that were particularly noteworthy.

'Darius Alstreim and Liam Alstreim... I take it that they are the names of his two brothers...' Davis returned his gaze to Ancestor Dian Alstreim, who walked to his front.

They soon walked into a hall, and there came tall statues that proliferated into their view. There were thirteen of them, and each of them possessed a kind of grandeur that could only be seen in people who took the lead to carve out the path for themselves.

At least, that was what Davis could infer from witnessing the majestic look and posture of the statues.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim stopped for a while as he looked at the statues. His gaze particularly remained on the two statues for a while as his eyes became nostalgic before he started to walk again. He led Davis further into the building, walking for a few kilometers before arriving in front of a large flame patterned door before he pushed it open.

Creak!~

Once Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Davis entered, the door seemed to close by itself.

Looking at the altar in front of him, Davis finally spoke.

"To lead me into this place, what have you prepared for me?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim, who was towards his front, slowly turned back his body before his head followed suit. He sighed before he waved his hand instantaneously!

Slash!~

It was just a moment!

Davis slowly moved his head looked towards his right arm, noticing that a cut has been made on his index finger. However, no blood leaked. Instead, only soul force leaked out of his index finger in a hazy and wavy manner before it patched up by itself.

It was not even a harmful injury.

"As I thought... You're in a soul-body... No wonder I couldn't still detect your Essence Gathering Cultivation Base. However, to think that you possess a soul body that is this... solidified..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim wryly smiled with a tinge of admiration.

Usually, soul bodies were fragile and were, most of the time, obvious to the contemporary senses, but Davis's soul body seemed a bit unique to him. He still couldn't put his finger on what irked his instincts, but he could tell that it should be a unique soul body conjuring art or technique.

Davis raised his right hand and shook his index finger, "You don't need to go that far to check my bloodline. I am indeed Claire Alstreim's son, so I too possess the blood of the Alstreim Family within me."

His voice echoed young, no longer deep or hoarse. He removed his hood, and his dyed black hair fell over to his waist. His facial features that were slightly twisted also became remarkably similar to Alchemist Davis, revealing his handsome and dashing face.

Chapter 908 Hence Proved

Davis smirked in a casual yet knowing light.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim raised his brows as he became taken aback, "You don't seem surprised to know that I know?"

"Of course, Nadia had already sensed an unfamiliar presence in the estate when I was outside, busy 'protecting' the Conferred Queen from adversaries." Davis chuckled.

"Nadia... The King-Tier Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim nodded his head.

It was able to hide from his senses, so he didn't find it odd.

Nadia was hidden the whole time during the battle exchange, quietly watching over the estate for any kind of intruder so that she could quickly take them down. Ancestor Dian Alstreim wasn't able to find her concealment as he didn't check too much.

On the other hand, Nadia noticed that there was an anomaly, but by the time she arrived, the anomaly had already disappeared, only leaving the presence of extremely tiny undulations that reverberated in the atmosphere, tickling her senses.

It made her suspect that there was a person who had intruded the estate, so she had informed Davis at an appropriate time.

However, what Ancestor Dian Alstreim didn't know was that Nadia hadn't even mutated at that time. She managed to evade his senses even while being a Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf!

"Aren't you afraid that I would kill you?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim pulled his hands to his back and clasped and pushed out his undulations in a threatening manner while he stood with a grand demeanor.

"Why would I be afraid?" Davis smirked, "After looking at this bloodline chamber, I can already read your intent. However, it seems that you miscalculated. If you wanted to check my bloodline, shouldn't you have brought my real body to this place?"

"I don't think a leader of an entire family could make a silly mistake such as this!" he laughed.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim chuckled and spoke in response, "I have many reasons not to bring in your real body with the main reason being that you might be scared and resort to outrageous measures like a child who is helpless against a magical beast. Besides, I wanted to see how your current body would react to my sudden attack, but it looks like you were prepared to sacrifice your soul body."

He shook his head in lament, "You didn't even bat an eye."

"Hehe..."

Davis just chuckled and didn't say anything, letting the misunderstanding remain.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim profoundly smiled and gestured his hand towards the altar, "Even though it is clear that you're related to Claire Alstreim, I'd still like to check whether if you truly belong to the Alstreim Family or not."

"How?" Davis became speechless.

There's no blood in his soul body. How was Ancestor Dian Alstreim going to check if he belonged to the Alstreim Family or not?

"Don't underestimate the Alstreim Family. We possess the expertise to check the relation between the souls. 'The relation of the blood only extends to the current life, but the relation of the soul extends to numerous lives of your every incarnation.'"

"Who knows?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim chortled, "The mythical Reincarnation Cycle might very well be real..."

Davis became taken aback before his eyes lit up, "You believe in such a thing like reincarnation?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim shook his head, "The quote I said is a famous saying from time immemorial. Since it became a famous saying, it should hold some sliver of truth to it. In any case, get on the altar."

"The soul has a distinct aura similar to your mother and father, just like blood runs deep in the family. However, unlike the blood, it is almost undetectable, even to our soul sense. Furthermore, the distinction and similarity keep decreasing as the generation gap keeps increasing. However, this Soul-Bloodline Chamber is precisely able to find the relation between two souls, although its accuracy only extends to thirty-six generations."

"Inside the Soul-Bloodline Chamber are the strands of soul essences from all the Ancestors, including me, and as well as our Revered Founder. I've checked the records, and it stated that Claire Alstreim is a descendant of Rave Alstreim, who was the last reigning Ancestor before the advent of my two brothers and me. If you're truly the descendant of our Alstreim Family, then the Soul-Bloodline Chamber would not throw you out since I know from the ancestral line records that Claire Alstreim is the twenty-third generation from Ancestor Rave Alstreim's line.

"That would make me the twenty-fourth generation from Ancestor Rave Alstreim's line." Davis pursed his lips.

"That's right!" Ancestor Dian Alstreim fiercely nodded his head, "Now walk up to the altar! For the Alstreim Family's future, I must be thorough with everything as the last surviving Ancestor!"

"..."

Davis stared at Ancestor Dian Alstreim without avoiding eye-contact.

...

..

.

A minute passed just like that, but neither of them refused to back down or speak any words.

Davis let out a breath before he moved his gaze away from Ancestor Dian Alstreim and walked up to the Soul-Bloodline Chamber. It was not that he lost, but he came to understand the answer that he needed to know.

The excitement and anticipation in Ancestor Dian Alstreim's eyes could not be faked. Perhaps, it was Ancestor Dian Alstreim who cannot bear to see that he is not an Alstreim Family descendant. His eyes were so expectant but hidden that his wish could not be seen clearly but could be felt!

Besides, Davis felt that he needed to seek his own answers.

Davis walked on the flat and tiled surface before he stepped on the altar. He stopped for a moment, and observing that nothing seemed to happen, he stepped forwards and moved to the center where there

was a mysterious pattern of a circle carved into the surface. It made him remember the spatial formation, but obviously, the markings weren't anywhere near the same as he saw on the spatial formation.

He moved into the circle, yet still, nothing seemed to happen.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim waved his hand behind him, and the Soul-Bloodline Chamber started to rock, and the intensity seemed to increase as seconds passed without halting.

Rumble!~

Blinding light abruptly flashed over him!

Davis creased his brows as he felt a mysterious power invade his soul sea. However, it was unable to enter his soul sea as he blocked it. The Soul-Bloodline Chamber started to tremble even more, and Davis felt that he would be kicked out of he were to still keep the probe out of him.

It became obvious to him that this formation wasn't powerful that it could overwhelm him.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim noticed that Davis was resisting, and just when he was about to remind that it was not dangerous, his expression changed into surprise as he noticed Davis stopped resisting.

Davis took a deep breath before relaxing, and the moment he did, the mysterious power invaded as it entered into his soul sea. It did a sweep and scraped by his soul essence for a while in waves.

Nothing seemed to happen for a while when a blue light suddenly flashed across the entire altar!

"Hahahaha!" Ancestor Dian Alstreim uproariously laughed.

He seemed to have become elated and euphoric with the results of the Soul-Bloodline Chamber.

"..."

However, Davis inwardly heaved a heavy sigh of relief.

Finally, without Clara's unearthed power, he was able to ultimately check whether if the current him, Davis Loret, was truly Tian Long's next reincarnation or not! And Ancestor Dian Alstreim's laughter was more than enough to prove that Davis Loret was indeed Tian Long's next incarnation; next life!

Chapter 909 In Favor

Fortunately, Davis Loret was indeed Tian Long's next incarnation. Otherwise, the result wouldn't have come out positive. He was not kicked out, nor did any untoward thing happen after the formation activated. The flash of blue light obviously meant that his soul contained the similarities; that he was undoubtedly an Alstreim not only at the level of the blood but also at the level of the soul.

His own soul, which is Tian Long's soul, possibly couldn't have a relation to the Alstreim Family. Only Davis Loret's soul has a relation to the Alstreim Family. However, he was not aware of what happened to it when he possessed this body with the help of Fallen Heaven, whether it had disappeared or assimilated into him, at least until now, where it became apparent.

It became clear!

Davis Loret's soul had indeed assimilated into him, and what's more? It seemed to have flawlessly fused into his soul. His current soul was an amalgamation of both souls. Otherwise, the result of this Soul-Bloodline Chamber wouldn't have come out positive, and he would have been kicked out as Ancestor Dian Alstreim said before.

In his knowledge, souls usually wouldn't fuse flawlessly, but the fact that it did only meant that they, Davis Loret and Tian Long, were from a single source. If they weren't from a single source, then it is unthinkable for their souls to fuse together without any problems, unless there was an external interference, like Fallen Heaven's power.

However, Fallen Heaven didn't seem to have such power as fusing souls from what he had seen so far, and neither did the Transmigration Stone. Thus, the only conclusion he could reach was that his soul and Davis Loret's soul possessed the same source, becoming capable of fusing together.

Davis turned to look at Ancestor Dian Alstreim with a pleased smile on his face. In one way, he wanted to thank Ancestor Dian Alstreim for bringing him to this place.

Perhaps, Ancestor Dian Alstreim has his own thoughts about him and wanted to confirm that he was not an old monster, but in the end, it helped him realize that he was truly both Tian Long and Davis Loret and that it was not just a hopeful conclusion on his part from the evidence that he had gathered so far.

It was not a delusion! He was truly Logan and Claire's son!

His soul seemed to be screaming from delight after learning this fact because it meant all the relationships he had built up to now weren't fake! It was genuine and extremely real as it could get!

Davis and Ancestor Dian Alstreim slowly seemed to come out of their reveries. It was clear as to what Ancestor Dian Alstreim was thinking to Davis as he could see the big and content smile on his pale face.

"By the way, why did you bother putting up your soul essence in the Soul-Bloodline Chamber when I heard that you don't even have descendants?"

"..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim went blank before black lines filled his face, "It is something all Ancestors and exceptional Grand Elders who have reached the age of ten thousand years are required to do..."

He clenched his teeth as he spat out those words.

Davis walked out of the altar.

"Unexpected..." He chuckled, "Despite how sensible and carefree you are, you still follow these lousy rules set up by your predecessors."

"And you possess a flippant attitude towards me." Ancestor Dian Alstreim scoffed, "Is that the attitude you show towards your Ancestor?"

"What Ancestor?" Davis sneered, "When my mother suffered in this place, why weren't you there to help?"

"You have the face to claim that you are the Ancestor in front of me?"

"I..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim was suddenly at a loss for words.

There were many excuses he could give but looking at Davis's serious expression that kept irking him, he was unable to justify himself.

"Respect is earned, not given. As the Family's Ancestor, you might have earned millions of respect from the Alstreim Family, but I was born into the Loret Family and used their resources to grow up. You have done nothing for me or my mother and her father, so don't ask me to call you Ancestor as it is beyond shameless. If you want me to call you Ancestor, then earn it with your actions!"

"Your loyalty lies with the Loret's?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim creased his brows.

He was aware that Claire's husband should be that Logan and Davis's full name was Davis Loret. From this, he could infer that Logan's full name should be Logan Loret. However, he didn't know what kind of family the Loret Family was, nor did he know about the extent of their power.

Besides, he was fairly curious since the Loret Family seemed to be a major power from the Forsaken Phoenix Realm by the sound of it.

"Heh! Don't be foolish." Davis sneered, "My loyalty isn't to anyone other than my loved ones. As for characters like Ancestors or even the illusive heavens, I don't give a fuck."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim wryly chuckled on hearing the immensely arrogant tone. He didn't take offense towards Davis's rudeness.

He didn't find Davis's arrogance to be overbearing because he felt that Davis did indeed have the aptitude and talent to stand at the top of the Fifty-Two Territories! Instead, he would find it odd if such a person was humble.

If Davis was humble, he would've suspected that Davis was scheming something instead. The fact that this brat was straightforward and willing to offend him, an Ancestor-level character without displaying an ounce of fear on his face, was to his liking as well. He felt that he didn't have to be overly wary of schemes this way.

"As long as you're not loyal to another power, I am relieved." Ancestor Dian Alstreim revealed his thoughts.

"Since you've been straightforward with me, I'll be the same. I want you to join the Alstreim Family and become the Patriarch within a few decades. This can be done as soon as you reach the Eighth Stage in Essence Gathering Cultivation, Law Sea Stage. You're a talent who is capable of manifesting a Superior Law Manifestation and when you reach the peak of Law Sea Stage, although the difficulty to condense a Law Rune will enormously grow and will be even more difficult than what I encountered, if you successfully become a Ninth Stage Powerhouse, then I muse that you will be able to easily defeat me upon breakthrough!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim passionately spoke, but it didn't end.

"You're also an immensely powerful Soul Forging Cultivator who is at the Supreme Soul Stage, stronger than your father who is at the Elder Soul Stage. What's more, I muse that you also practice tri-

cultivation, so your Body Tempering Cultivation shouldn't be any less than your Essence Gathering Cultivation because of the nectar you or the Conferred Queen Isabella possess."

"Your tri-cultivation itself leaves no questions to be asked to your succession. No one would doubt your integrity and don't have the right to speak a word against you when you step up as the Patriarch. If they do, I would have no choice to step in and correct their views."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim amicably smiled at Davis, who seemed to be taken aback by all he uttered.

Chapter 910 Why Don't You Try?

Ancestor Dian Alstreim chuckled at Davis's reaction, "For now, I'll fabricate your birth origin, hide the truth from the Alstreim Family and bestow you the Young Mas-"

"It seems as if you misunderstand something." Davis suddenly interrupted.

"What?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim became slightly taken aback.

"Have you forgotten why we have come here for? With the things you know about us, you should be easily able to guess." Davis spread his arms wide.

"Besides, have you forgotten about the mysterious Conferred Queen Isabella? Even I don't know about her background!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim further furrowed his brows.

What if she is truly someone from the large Territories who have come to adventure?

This thought echoed in Ancestor Dian Alstreim's head before his mind snapped.

"So what if she is from the large Territories? She wouldn't interfere in internal matters by the way she did things, and even if she did, she has no valid protectors with her other than that magical beast, Nadia, the King-Tier Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf, which is somewhat dangerous in a sense but not really a threat."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim flicked his sleeves.

"If the Conferred Queen dares to interfere, then I would have no choice but to show her the way to the exit personally."

Davis shook his head, "I have already subordinated myself to her. I belong to her mysterious power right now. Don't you think you're offending her by snatching me away?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim narrowed his eyes. He stayed silent for a few seconds. It was unknown what he was thinking, but he blinked before his pursed lips finally moved.

"What do you propose?"

Davis inwardly smiled, but he kept his cool outwardly, "The only way I can offend the Young Mistress and leave her side is if I am given compensation that convinces me to leave."

"Compensation? What kind of compensation?"

"Simple, I want to bring out the culprits who had harmed my mother and my mother's father, and have them die for their crimes. Young Mistress Isabella already knows a bit that my family and I possess a vendetta against some people in the Alstreim Family, and she has promised me that she would not let me come to harm in order to recruit me for my abnormal talent."

"Therefore, if you can promise me to help me get justice for my mother, I can back out of Young Mistress Isabella's proposal."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim didn't possess a surprised expression on his face. It could be seen that he had expected something like this, except he didn't know that what came out from Davis's mouth was nothing but pure bullshit.

He didn't know that the Conferred Queen was from the Forsaken Phoenix Realm as well. After all, the records didn't state anything about the Forsaken Phoenix Realm possessing two Immortal Inheritances, much less anything about a Dragon!

"And? Have you found who are all responsible?"

Davis didn't hesitate to reply, "Excluding the pawns, there's about two Grand Elders, ten Elders, the Young Master, and the Young Mistress."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim visibly heaved a sigh.

"Where's the evidence that they harmed your mother and maternal grandfather?"

"..."

Davis almost became speechless.

Heck, when did this place become the modern world?

Did people need evidence to punish other people? Why didn't he know about it?

But, this made him aware that the civil laws governing the Alstreim Family were still somewhat intact.

"Really?" Davis cast a mocking look, "Even though you could easily find out the crimes they have done through employing various methods."

"You do not understand. I cannot allow them to die." Ancestor Dian Alstreim shook his head.

He stated the foremost reason before continuing to explain.

"Some of the people you have listed have a varying degree of potential to enter the Ninth Stage, and it is not easy for me to punish them without a valid reason. Although I want to punish them for their crimes, I too lack the evidence."

"Nevertheless, I am the Ancestor and can be overbearing as I want, easily killing them. However, just because I want to recruit you doesn't mean that I will sacrifice them. If I did, what does that make me?"

"The same as them?"

Clap!~

Clap!~

Davis's eyes lit up as he felt respect, but he mockingly smiled as he clapped, "How righteous!"

"But instead of spouting all the words that only feels good to hear, shouldn't you had interfered and stopped them when they were plotting against my mother and her father if you're going to say all this?"

"Sigh, I cannot be present at all times. You do not know the entirety of external threats the Alstreim Family faces on the level of the Ninth Stage. I have to keep myself ready at all times strictly and can't afford to get distracted by internal matters."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim wryly chuckled, "Despite being the Ancestor, the burden I face from external threats isn't any less than your mother and grandfather's burdens, and instead can be said to be tremendous."

"Your mother and grandfather could've lowered their heads and asked for help, they might've gotten some help from others like Grand Elder Krax Alstreim, but they didn't let go of their pride. On the other hand, even if I lowered my head, who on this Fifty-Two Territories would help me in protecting the Alstreim Family?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's words became heavy, "No one, absolutely no one."

"Heh! Why don't you try lowering your head to me then?" Davis sneered.

However, his eyes abruptly narrowed as he saw Ancestor Dian Alstreim lower his head and bend his waist.

The Ancestor of the Alstreim Family actually bowed to him!!!

What kind of ludicrous situation was this!?

"You... Have you lost your mind?" Davis became taken aback that he couldn't help but subconsciously blurt out.

How could a Ninth Stage Powerhouse bow to him like this!? It was absolutely humiliating and disgraceful. Even he felt confused and second-hand embarrassment to be on the receiving side.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim straightened his back and looked at him.

"People make mistakes, and that's common. Perhaps my seclusion itself is a mistake, but as I said before, it was the older generation who are in the wrong for not directing the younger generation towards the right path. I cannot let myself stumble over the path I have set for myself."

"I cannot let you err and get blinded by revenge for our wrongs." He flicked his sleeves.

"Ever since I came out of seclusion, I strictly forbade inner struggles. So if any of them dared to make a move against the others, I would make a move against them. Fearing and respecting my presence, the Alstreim Family has regained its peace right now, and if you're going to threaten it, I will not allow it."

"That means?" Davis furrowed his brows as he felt complicated.

"You cannot harm the younger generation, but I don't mind you challenging the older generation to a life and death battle above the No Same Sky Martial Platform."

"You think I don't have the ability to kill them?" Davis grinned in an audacious manner.

"Perhaps you do, but know that you would vilify the others who are related to them, ensuing chaos."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim nodded his head.

"Know that once you win in a life and death battle after the challenge had been accepted, you would lose the qualifications to refuse life and death battles. However, the loser's relations all become eligible to challenge you to a life and death battle, and that too without a break."

"There's such a rule?" Davis felt a bit skeptical.

Wouldn't the winner easily be massacred by people who want to take revenge for the loser's death?