

EMPEROR 921

Chapter 921 The Dessert - II

Davis felt that he had enough and lifted up her thighs with his hands and pushed her leg aside to view her cave unabashedly. She was already wet with her love juice, and the thought of ramming his rock hard member right into her cave, banging her with all his strength as it slid in and out into her wet walls, almost overwhelmed his rational mind.

He couldn't calm himself down but also knew what Evelyann wanted. Hence, with a raging momentum, he threw himself to her cave and violently sucked on her pink slit with his mouth!

"Ahhnnnn!~*

An extremely pleasurable jolt passed through her entire body as Evelyann inadvertently let out a huge moan from pleasure!

'It's here!'

Evelyann's eyes went back to her head as she became overexcited. However, it just wasn't her excitement but also his tongue-work. She could feel his breath over her tiny bud while his face was stuck to her cave, his tongue trying to scrape her insides, moving left and right, swirling in and out with frenzy!

Davis kept at it with vigor, not stopping for any moment. That said, his senses were still on her, making him aware of how she craved and moaned for oral treatment.

Evelyann increasingly shuddered as the pleasure greatly increased with every swing of his tongue while it made her feel unbearable pleasure. Her hands were on the bed. She tried to move back subconsciously to escape from the burst of pleasure, but her thighs were being held by him, not letting her go anywhere.

"Anhm!~ Mhnaa!~"

She was pinned down, and the pleasurable abuse by his slimy tongue constantly made her go crazy as she unabashedly moaned even though she tried not to moan like a harlot.

Davis held her down as he wrapped his arms around her soft thighs while clutching it with his fingers. He could not have enough of nectar as it tasted delicious to him. Initially, he wanted to do this just for her pleasure, but he increasingly felt addicted to eating her out as she moaned. He licked her pink folds and made his tongue enter her deeply as he could stretch, constantly digging her out.

Evelyann was no longer able to hold back her muscles from becoming taut and strained from pleasure, and since they were both at the Martial Master Stage, Davis got stuck in between her thighs that caught his head while his nose and face stuck to her valley. It made Evelyann flail around as she felt even more pleasure. She felt that she was going crazy!

Fortunately, Davis can hold his breath for more than a day, but her strength was no longer weak, capable of injuring, perhaps even crushing his bones.

Davis felt his head hurt, and he tapped Evelyann's thigh to release him.

"Ahh!~" Evelynn finally came out of her reverie, released his head, and looked at him as if she had done something extremely wrong, "I'm sorry! I didn't mean to-"

"Don't worry about that... Being crushed by your thighs is..." Davis lewdly smiled, "Paradise."

Evelynn visibly blushed as her entire face flushed with crimson on top of being already red. She felt Davis was crazy for saying that, but somehow she felt euphoric and validated.

"You're red as an apple, my Evelynn..."

Davis leaned again to her cavern, but Evelynn reached out her hand and stopped him.

"Don't... I feel like I'm degrading you to have you do this..."

"Besides..." Evelynn felt ashamed, "I probably don't taste go-"

"It's me who is eating you out, and your poison is what I chose!" Davis smiled before he rapidly dived in, taking her by surprise once again.

"Ugh!~ Ahhhn~::~"

Evelynn fell on the bed, her bosoms bouncing as she used her wrist to hide her eyes. Two drops of tears were on it, making her feel heartened, but that was just a momentary feeling of happiness before it turned into a playful sense of pleasure. Her cave was kept being pleased that her body constantly shook.

It was unknown how much time had passed.

Evelynn trembled as she let out her yin essence and drenched Davis's chin and his face. Her entire body was drenched in a bit of sweat while she had her legs stretched out by him. She looked at the ceiling, feeling lost and yearning. She had orgasmed five times already, and it was all because of his damned tongue.

She wanted something else, she wanted it inside her, and she wanted it deep, ramming it in and out of her. She raised her head and looked at him blankly before a seductive look appeared on her face, "I want you in me..."

"About time you asked..." Davis rubbed his wet chin and his face using his sleeves.

During the time he ate her out, his fingers just weren't at her thighs. It caressed almost every part of her body, her midriff, her bosoms, her bottoms, and her neck. He completely made her feel empty inside while concentrating the pleasure on the outside, and of course, he knew that she would deeply start longing for him to be inside her.

However, he didn't do it just for his sake.

He wanted her to feel extreme pleasure as he did not have much time to be beside her these days. He felt bad about it. He was her world, but his world consisted of her, Natalya, and Isabella. He knew that he must make it up to her so that she doesn't feel lonely and out of place.

Davis began to remove his robes. He became naked in an instant and his member that was rock-solid for a long time finally stood erect like a gun now that the clothes no longer suppressed it.

Evelynn's eyes were dazzled by it as the thing that was going to give immense pleasure came into her view. She reached out her small hand to his member, wanting to make him happy as she knew what kind of sexual play he liked, but her wrist got grabbed abruptly, making her confused.

Davis pulled her over and embraced her as both their chests were pressed onto each other. Evelynn became momentarily startled. Davis leaned over to the side and opened his mouth to suck on her neck.

"Ahhn~"

Evelynn let out a moan of seduction with her mouth agape as she felt pleased over her neck. Her lower body tingled for the nth time, wanting him deep inside her, but she chose to remain passive, wanting to let him play with her body to his heart's content. She was also limp, unable to do anything.

However, contrary to her expectations, he just embraced her tightly and indulged in her neck and lips before violently turning her aside as her bosoms swayed before it wobbled. Her legs re-positioned by itself, but she was still on her knees with her back facing him.

Evelynn became dumbfounded as to what he was doing when she suddenly felt it, rubbing on her cave. Her mouth curved into an impatient smile as she felt his rock-hard member tease her lower lips, tracing her pink folds in an irritating yet pleasurable manner. She subconsciously shook her bottom and moved back a bit.

Her upper lips that were widened in anticipation became slightly agape as she felt it entering inside her inch by inch, making her heave a sigh of pleasure. The next moment, she felt his hands trace her body under her spotless armpit before his arms wrapping around her in an intimate manner, aligning below her mountain peaks.

Chapter 922 The Dessert - III

Davis kissed her fair white nape before he started to move in and out of her slowly. During this time, he was concentrated in dropping more kisses on her nape and the sides of her neck while fondling her breasts with his palm, with his fingers twisting, rubbing, and teasing her pink buds rather than pounding her with his rock-hard member.

He took it slow and steadily pleased her body.

Evelynn cooed in pleasure as she simultaneously gasped on being pleased at three sensitive places. Plus, with him embracing her from behind, it made her feel as if she was within his protection, and perhaps control, making her feel wild and womanly at the same time.

She wanted more of it. She wanted more of his touch, thrusts, and love.

She turned her head to see what his expression was, and looking at him desiring her body and intimately kiss her back, a burst of satisfaction blossomed on her face.

Davis left a deep mark on her neck before he caught her looking at him from the corner of his eyes. He moved his head and caught her lips as he kissed.

Pa!~ *Pa!~* *Pa!~*

He gradually started to speed up his thrusts as the sound of flesh hitting rang out, making her moan into his mouth. Her cries were rapturous, and her body was voluptuous, making him feel as if he were going to melt in her while he slid in and out of her tight walls that kept trying to keep him in for eternity.

Davis let go of her mouth and breasts and knelt straight before he placed his hands on her waist, pinching it.

"Ahhn!~"

Evelynn reacted as she felt a palm filled with pleasure. She wanted to look back, but she felt herself be abruptly pulled back as their flesh produced a smacking sound. Her eyes went to the back of her head as she felt his rock-hard member deep inside her, slightly stretching into the opening of her womb.

"Ughh~"

It filled her with both pain and pleasure that she started to shiver as her lips twitched.

Davis felt like he could let out his yang essence at this moment. It felt so good inside her that he wanted to bury himself in her completely. Feeling that he would really orgasm if he kept this up, he slowly slid his rock-hard member out of her, feeling a shiver over his back in pleasure.

Evelynn heaved a sigh of pleasure and turned to look back at him with her lazy eyes. Her expression was deeply alluring as it screamed seductive to Davis.

"Do you want to say something?" Davis asked with a teasing expression on his face.

Evelynn blinked before she shook her head. It looked like she suddenly became conscious of something.

Davis frowned as he felt like this was something important through his Heart Intent. It greatly affected Evelynn actually to get her out of their sexual trance.

Davis bent his body again as his head neared hers. He reached out to her left side and kissed her lips before patting her head with his right hand.

"What's bothering you?"

Evelynn shook her head as she turned her head away, "Forget it..."

Davis blinked before he wrapped held her chin, directing her gaze at him as he moved her head.

"You tell me right now, and if it's something I can fulfill or something that you want that is within my means to obtain, I would definitely do or get it. So, never hesitate to ask me anything, alright?"

Evelynn looked into his sapphire eyes as she heard his words, her eyes becoming moist before she blurted out, "I want your child."

Davis became visibly stunned at hearing her words. He already knew about this want of hers but didn't think that she would choose this timing to ask. He thought that she was going to ask for something new since it was enough to remove her sexual tension but to think it was her same old wish of wanting to bear his child.

"Ahh!" Evelynn panicked, "I know that I'm pushy... And I've asked you something burdening again... Forget what I said, and let's... continue? Okay?"

She moved her face of her own volition and caught his lips into a kiss. She extended her tongue out, trying to invite him. However, Davis did not reciprocate as he held her chin back.

"This wish... I'll try to grant it...." Davis moved his lips with determination flashing in his eyes.

"Eh?" Evelynn let out a sound of confusion.

"I mean... You do understand that the probability of you bearing my child has become less with our increase in our Body Tempering Cultivation Base, right?"

"Furthermore, since we both have the blood of the Earth Dragon Immortal, it would be even more difficult for you to conceive with my child. It is the same with Princess Isabella, so don't worry as if it is your own condition."

"You..." Evelynn asked with disbelief etched on her face, "Are you okay with this?"

Davis pursed his lips as he blinked. Even after explaining all this, it seemed that she did not believe him, or perhaps, it didn't even register in her consciousness. Him accepting to father and rear a child suddenly out of proportions for Evelynn's mind?

Davis harrumphed and straightened his back again while he captured her waist, and this time, he didn't hesitate. He started to bang her with renewed vigor. He tightly held her waists as he swung her front and back on his rock-hard member, their flesh clapping rhythmically.

Pa!~ *Pa!~* *Pa!~*

Evelynn's body shook along with his thrusts as if she was a boat that danced along with the waves. Her bosoms that were plunging towards the surface of the bed rocked back and forth.

"Ah!!~ Auh!~ Mmnn!~"

She continuously moaned, unable to bear his rapid thrusts. She could feel his intent to ravage her. His actions of wanting to make her a mess further incited her to shake her butt along with his thrusts of her own volition!

Davis let go of her waists and captured her arm. He pulled it towards him, letting her hang as he thrust into her tight hole. Evelynn twisted her wrists and caught his arm for support. The sound of their flesh banging continuously echoed while she started to shake her head from feeling overwhelming pleasure.

She didn't know what was happening anymore as her mind became chaotic.

Davis felt that he was nearing his limit. He pulled her arm and captured her body into his embrace as he wrapped his arms around her. He started to violently thrusts at her insides, gouging her cave out with his rock-hard member!

"Get pregnant!"

Davis tightly held her with his arms wrapped around her supple body while his dick throbbed inside her cave, letting loads and loads of yang essence into her. It throbbed once, twice, nine times as it filled her

womb with his yang essence. It was clear that it would overflow out of her if he were to remove his member, but he possessed no thought like that.

Today, he was determined to let out at least ten times inside her before leaving her alone.

Evelynn's eyes were nowhere to be seen as she continuously shuddered in extreme and euphoric pleasure. She was unaware that she has to go through this nine more times in the next few hours.

Chapter 923 Refining High-Level Lord Beast Stage Souls

Davis returned to his seclusion chamber after cleaning himself up in Evelynn's room.

It wasn't that he just instantly returned after trying to impregnate her. He spent a few hours cuddling and chatting with her before he returned to his room.

He sat cross-legged on the bed and only took a few seconds to enter meditation, perhaps because of having his mind cleared and emptied out from worries after the intimate session with Evelynn that progressed to the extreme.

Using Fallen Heaven's devouring prowess, he started to devour the soul essences that were kept beside Fallen Heaven all this time. In total, there were seven soul essences around Fallen Heaven. These seven soul essences revolved around Fallen Heaven like they were planets orbiting the sun.

He brought one of them towards Fallen Heaven and started to refine them by himself instead of relying on Fallen Heaven. The soul essence he brought possessed the shape of a bird. It was a magical beast he killed with Fallen Heaven while moving out of the Sunset Tear Mountain. This magical beast chased him with killing intent because he possessed the heavenly treasure, the Million Emerald Vines Calamity's nectar.

However, it wasn't only a single magical beast.

There were six more of them who tried to kill him. Since they came at him with killing intent, he didn't hesitate to kill them, and the harvest ended up being advantageous to him.

Even though he knew that the nectar's remnant aroma influenced them, he still decided to kill them. They were not Nadia for him to consider. She was his magical beast mount, and those magical beasts were his adversaries.

From the harvest, he obtained possessed two Low-Level Lord Beast Stage Soul Essences, three Mid-Level Lord Beast Stage, and one High-Level Lord Beast Stage Soul Essence.

Obviously, since his Soul Forging Cultivation grew, the appetite he needed to increase his cultivation also grew. One High-Level Lord Beast Stage Soul Essence was not enough for him anymore to break through to the High-Level Supreme Soul Stage. However, he additionally got a High-Level Lord Beast Stage Soul Essence from an old Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf as an exchange for healing the Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf's Clan Leader, Araz.

He possessed two High-Level Lord Beast Stage Soul Essences, which was still not enough, but combined with the fact that he took his time to increase his resonance with the heaven and earth energy while also having a little bit of extra juice such as the Low-Level and Mid-Level Lord Beast Stage Soul Essences to rely on, he was confident in making a breakthrough.

First, he started with High-Level Lord Beast Stage Soul Essence!

A deathly power enshrouded it and pulsated like a heartbeat. The soul essence seemed to be thinning as its edges were being scraped off as if it were being carved by the pitch-black energy. It slowly gathered into tiny strands of mysterious soul essence that nurtured his own as if he flew into his soul essence.

His soul essence seemed to assimilate, no, absorb the converted strand of soul essence in a few seconds, and this process kept occurring again and again as if it were being fed.

Perhaps, it was a week or a month. However, through his Solitary Soul Avatar's knowledge, he momentarily grasped what had happened in the meantime and knew that a week and a half had passed before he finally devoured the High-Level Lord Beast Stage Soul Essence.

He felt that it was absurd that Ancestor Dian Alstreim still hadn't come to visit his mother.

In any case, he felt himself be closer, and his soul had even started to resonate with the heaven and earth energy, a sign of comprehending the mysteries of the soul correlating to the next level, which is the High-Level Supreme Soul Stage!

Feeling more confident, he comfortably continued to refine the High-Level Lord Beast Stage Twin Tailed Dusk Wolf's soul essence. Its wolf image began to corrode as it was being continually being digested and converted by Fallen Heaven's power into something useful to the growth of his own soul essence.

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A curvaceous figure walked into the Purple Guest Palace from the outside along with a black-robed figure who suddenly materialized into reality. They were none other than Princess Isabella and Davis's Solitary Soul Avatar.

Princess Isabella had changed her robes from purple to bright crimson. She looked alluring in that wardrobe, and since Davis walked behind her like a protector, he had his eyes over her swaying hips and butt, which the other party also seemed to enjoy the attention; his attention.

However, Princess Isabella's face possessed a frown. She was pissed off by a certain someone, and it was not Davis, neither was it the person who accompanied her today for her so-called use and protection.

When she went out today to tour the Grand Alstreim City with her subordinate, she was again followed by many men, especially the Alstreim Family's Young Master, Weiss Alstreim, who seemed to have no common sense or an inkling of his status when compared to hers.

She slapped him in public for his constant yapping that fell on her ears, but that didn't piss her off, but rather, she was pissed that her hand touched his despicable face, even though his face looked handsome.

The miserable thing was that even after being slapped, Weiss Alstreim acted shamelessly and rubbed the cheek that was slapped in glee as if he was touching her hand. It made her so creeped out that she had no mood to tour around the city.

Princess Isabella returned back to her room before she let go of her invisible restraints, "This is the third time I went out, but that idiot already seems to follow me around like a toad lusting after a swan. Hmph!

If it weren't for the Alstreim Family, I would've forced to make him understand what kind of consequences he would've incurred by following me around."

Davis inwardly laughed as he couldn't help but remember Young Master Arashi of the Arashi Family in the Xuan Empire. He was almost punched into a meat paste by Princess Isabella for trying to harm her actively.

Although he felt Weiss Alstreim wouldn't be murdered like that, it is likely would have gotten one or two bones broken, having to pay a steep price to regenerate since Princess Isabella's martial energy that was at the Eighth Stage, Martial Sage Stage, wouldn't easily let the injury be healed.

Of course, in public, it was always like Princess Isabella was alone while he used his Dark Concealing Shroud Art to follow her around to protect her. Hence, to many people's eyes, especially men's eyes, this was the golden opportunity they were waiting for!

If they could make the Conferred Queen favor them or even fall for them, their life wouldn't be the same as the family would heavily nurture them!

"Mhm?" Davis creased his brows.

"What happened?" Princess Isabella asked.

She had thought that she had created trouble for him and felt terrible suddenly.

However, Davis shook his head and smiled with a complicated and confused expression as if there were question marks appearing on his face.

Chapter 924 Keep Looking

"What is it?" Princess Isabella got more curious.

Davis looked at her face and kept staring at her for a while before he reached out his hand towards the empty air. A projection appeared in mid-air and what appeared in that projection made Princess Isabella blink in confusion.

A woman dressed in a red upper robe and lower white garment stood at the seventeenth-floor's entrance as she curled her blonde hair with a frown on her face. She moved her lips and spoke with a masked man dressed in a purple-black robe.

"This... She is... Nora Alstreim? The Young Mistress? What is she doing here taking with Log-, your father?"

"Oh... She is here for a revenge match?" Princess Isabella smiled as she felt like she understood.

However, Davis shook his head, "Just keep watching the projection..."

"Davis, if you don't know, know that I don't like to be kept in suspense..." Princess Isabella warned with wide eyes that sparkled in a teasing light.

Davis blinked at her adorable attempt at trying to scare him before he explained a bit.

"This is this fourth time they're meeting in this place."

Princess Isabella narrowed her brows in abrupt confusion and shock, "You mean?"

She returned her attention to the projection, which projected both the image and the voice.

At the entrance of the seventeenth floor, Logan stood on the stairs over an elevated step as he frowned at equally frowning Nora Alstreim, who stood below him.

"How many times do I have to say?" Logan spread his hands in exasperation.

"What do you mean, 'how many times do I have to say?'" Nora Alstreim scoffed, "You can't just win and run away like that while clutching on to victory. If you're a cultivator with dignity, battle me again so that we can decide who is superior!"

"You?" Logan's eyes twitched behind his mask, "What part of 'I'm not free' do you not understand?"

"So, it's a matter of wager!" Nora Alstreim nodded her head as if she understood, "Fine, I'll put forward all of my current allowance of this year. Ten Peak-Level Spirit Stones! How about that for a wager?"

"Are you convinced?" Nora Alstreim confidently smiled as she held her waists with her two hands.

"No!" Logan strongly replied.

"You!? Ten Peak-Level Spirit Stones aren't enough? What do you think Peak-Level Spirit Stones are? It is used by Eighth Stage Experts to transact Emperor Grade Treasures!"

Nora Alstreim became shocked as she thought of another possibility. Could it be that Logan had more Peak-Level Spirit Stones that he could not bother with her measly spare change?

"That's not it..." Logan shook his head, "I'm not truly free to make time for us to battle again."

"You can't be like this!" Nora Alstreim bit her bottom lip as she felt like she was being humiliated.

If the reason wasn't what she imagined, then she indeed felt humiliated.

A man dared to say that he didn't have time for her, even when she took a year of her allowance as a wager? It was truly the first time she was brushed off like this in her own turf, and to this opponent who had bested her fair and square, she really wanted to keep herself composed and not make a fool of herself.

She took a deep breath and tried to leave, but she ended up starting a conversation again.

"A loser of a battle between equal level cultivators can't be decided in a single round. One of them, either party must at least win two times to determine the winner fairly. If I don't beat you, I will not be able to rest assured and cultivate in peace."

"Equal level experts? Could it be that you forgot that I also tri-cultivate?" Logan scoffed in retort.

Nora Alstreim became taken aback as she didn't know what to say suddenly, "Y-You... You're not fair. I was talking about our prowess in Essence Gathering Cultivation!"

"Fine! I surrender! I lost, okay?"

Logan raised his voice before he sounded annoyed, "Stop bothering me..."

Nora Alstreim's beautiful purple pupils shook before the whites of her eyes became moist. However, she instantly closed her eyes and lowered her head, not wanting to let the other party see her. She clenched her hand, feeling frustrated and wronged.

Four times... She had never chosen to bother about others a third time, much less the fourth time. This was the furthest she had taken to bother about someone else.

'So this is how it feels to be not taken seriously...' Nora Alstreim inwardly laughed as she recalled the times where she had ignored the plea of others.

It truly didn't feel good to be on the other side.

"See?"

On the top floor, Princess Isabella gestured with her hand at the projection in a knowing manner. She felt that Davis was too skeptical to think his father was involved in secret affairs like that.

In this one and half a week, she had gone out three times. At first, she made it look like she had sneaked out by herself, only to be found out by the Protector in the end. They planned and made it look like she was a mischievous character. Furthermore, it also created an uproar as Princess Isabella entered a danger zone that was designed for Sixth Stage Cultivators and accidentally destroyed it while trying to escape.

Everyone possessed shocked and agape expressions, but once they recalled that the young Conferred Queen was an Eighth Stage Expert, they were able to accept the outcome. Furthermore, no one said anything about the destruction as it wasn't worth offending the Conferred Queen for a mere artificial danger zone.

Then for the second time, she was accompanied by Claire, and this time, she was accompanied by Logan. However, once they returned to the Purple Guest Palace, they separated and entered the top floor and the floor below, respectively.

Looks like once they separated, Nora Alstreim arrived at the entrance of the seventeenth floor as she stopped Logan and pestered him for a battle.

"Heh! Just keep looking..." Davis uttered.

However, Princess Isabella didn't look back at the projection and instead stared at Davis in a judgemental light as if this sort of peeking into other's business wasn't amusing and is in bad taste.

Davis cast one look at her and knew that she was thinking.

"Are you not convinced by my thoughts? If it were just a battle, all Nora Alstreim had to do was issue him a challenge publically as the Young Mistress of the Alstreim Family. She truly has no need to ask for his permission to issue him a challenge personally."

Princess Isabella's eyes lit up as she felt that his reasoning made sense, but she also considered, "Perhaps, she didn't want to be shameless and wanted your father to accept the revenge battle on fair terms?"

Davis thought for a second before he nodded, "You have a point."

Both curiously cast a look back at the projection in doubt while Davis suddenly felt something was wrong with how he viewed the situation.

There was a projection, a screen, and they were viewers in a sense.

Could this be considered as watching TV drama with his girlfriend?

Chapter 925 Scoundrel

Nora Alstreim finally retrieved herself from her chaotic emotions while her bosoms heaved a bit. She tried to calm herself down. Her clenched hands relaxed before she raised her head and looked at Logan, "Fine. I will stop bothering you, but I have a condition."

"What? If it is something I can do easily, I will gladly do it!" Logan patted his chest in assurance.

Nora Alstreim finally smiled as she nodded, perhaps at the fact at receiving a good reply.

'Heh! You think you're smart?' Logan inwardly sneered.

He left him a leeway that said the condition should be easy to fulfill. If the condition she stated were to be something strenuous to fulfill, then he could quickly decline and shoo her away. It would also finally put an end to her persistence.

Honestly, he didn't want to deal with this woman since he felt that Claire would absolutely not like it. He already felt bad for saving her at that time.

From where he stood, they were enemies, and she was someone whom he would have to possibly kill in the future. However, he couldn't display hostility at this point, or otherwise, their group might be suspected along with Daniuis Alstreim.

His son, Davis, had already pointed out there were numerous loopholes that they left behind, which could be backtracked by them, and discovered, making them learn the fact that they were the aboriginals of the Forsaken Phoenix Realm. He had always warned them to be extra careful with their identities.

As for Ancestor Dian Alstreim, Davis had said that the chances that the Ancestor would reveal the fact that they were aboriginals of the Forsaken Phoenix Realm were less. Hence, Logan felt that he didn't need to worry about the Ancestor. Hence, all he needed is to not make much contact or talk much. As long as he stayed away from her, the chances of him messing up were null.

"Simple," Nora Alstreim chuckled, "Remove your mask and reveal your face to me."

Logan became stunned.

Remove the mask? Reveal your face!?

Sure, it was easy when done in action!

But, how could he easily reveal his face?

"You! I said that it should be something easy for me to do. If it were easy for me to remove my mask, I wouldn't be wearing one in the first place!" Logan denied.

"You are right!" Nora Alstreim surprisingly nodded.

Logan became taken aback, wondering what's wrong with this woman. If she knew, why did she state this condition? Could it be that she has a brain cell lacking in her head?

"However, that is the case if I don't know what your face looks like..." Nora Alstreim charmingly smirked, "Since I've seen it already, it wouldn't hurt to show twice."

Logan's lips twitched behind the mask. He couldn't find a reason to retort. If he knew if it were like this, he wouldn't have agreed to any conditions at all and just asked her to scram, but he just had to make a statement that he would do it as long as it is doable.

But as she said, since she had already seen it once, he felt that it wouldn't hurt to let her see his face again. He looked at her in a suspicious light and made sure that she did not possess any kind of Imagery Stone with her before he opened his mouth.

"Would you truly stop pestering me for a battle if I show my face?" He hesitatingly asked.

"Of course!" Nora Alstreim patted her bosom, "I swear on my title, the Young Mistress of the Alstreim Family."

Logan inwardly heaved a sigh. Finally, he felt like he could get rid of her of this pestering creature.

He raised his head and looked towards the exit. Their location could be seen from the outside, and he didn't want people who might be sneaking to witness his face.

He nodded and turned around as he started to walk, "Follow me."

Nora Alstreim creased her brows before she also looked back, and then understanding his worry, she followed him into the corridor.

"What!?"

On the eighteenth floor, Princess Isabella let out a yelp of shock.

Logan was going to reveal his face!? She couldn't understand.

Davis, who knew why explained, "During the last moment when they battled, father's mask broke, and Nora Alstreim got to see his face clearly."

"I see..." Princess Isabella's wide eyes relaxed as she understandingly nodded. However, it also made her doubt.

"Wait, it should be hazy and dense within that unique fog. It would generally be impossible to clearly see your father's face unless..."

"Yes, unless they were really close to each other..." Davis added with a smile on his face.

Princess Isabella's mouth went agape as she realized the possibility that Logan might be having an affair. It wasn't his a normal affair but an affair with the enemy!

Looking at her exaggerated reaction, Davis felt that Princess Isabella had misunderstood his words.

"Don't misunderstand." He explained, "Father can't have an affair with another woman even if he wanted to since he swore an oath that he would not have any relationships with women other than his seven women, including Claire."

"He cursed himself for becoming incapable of cultivation if he were ever were to go against his oath. It constricts his own law-heart, and if he would ever have an affair with another woman than the seven, it would manifest a heart demon that would make him lose his ability to cultivate."

"He made such an oath like that!?" Princess Isabella blinked.

Davis nodded his head, "Although I don't know how much of a determination he said those words with, everyone at that time could tell that he was serious about his oath. You know, the determination backing one's oath is a major factor in constricting their own law-hearts."

Princess Isabella nodded as she agreed and added, "The reason for that oath is also important."

"Mother..." Davis pursed his lips before he sighed.

Logan made this oath for Claire. He wanted to relay his intent that his sacrifice was for her, and no one else. Even then, it still led to their relationship turning bad before Davis made them battle each other to death, making them understand that they needed each other in the end.

Davis shook his head as it was a matter of the past. Now, Claire had given up on claiming Logan for herself, just like how Evelyn did for him. The only difference was, the sooner it happened, the more it was tolerable and acceptable for them.

Suddenly, he noticed Princess Isabella was staring at him in scrutiny from the corner of his eyes.

Davis, who felt uncomfortable, asked, "What?"

"Why don't you make the same oath, swear on your law-heart like your father?" Princess Isabella smirked.

"No!" Davis's answer was as quick as lightning, making Princess Isabella pinch his waste in a teasing and angry manner.

"You're a scoundrel!"

Davis inwardly appreciated Princess Isabella for going easy on him. Her pinch could easily squash his skin into meat paste, but she was gentle with him.

He chuckled and explained, "Even if I were to make an oath like that, it would be nothing but a flimsy oath which I can easily break upon introspecting myself."

"Hmph! You're a huge scoundrel!" Princess Isabella softly pinched again and removed her hand while she returned her gaze as she noticed that Logan was removing his mask in the projection.

Chapter 926 Not Possible Between Us

Logan stood by the side of the pillar that blocked the overall view from most sides. This made it so that people would only be able to view from a single side, making it easier for Logan to pinpoint if there were

any people watching them silently while being hidden. However, he didn't exactly know that Davis and Princess Isabella were already watching his actions.

He took a deep breath before he removed the mask from his face. His handsome face appeared, and with the shadows falling over his face, it made him look more striking than the normal. Combined with his lady-killer looks, he didn't need to do much other than remaining silent to garner the attention of the opposite sex.

Nora Alstreim stood near him and was taken aback as she saw his face for the second time. Her heart skipped a beat again, and she didn't know why exactly, but that's why she came here to confirm. All this pestering and shamelessness... she confirmed what she truly came to confirm.

She heaved a sigh of relief, "You really do look similar to Alchemist Davis, but..."

"I like you..."

Nora Alstreim lowered her head as she declared, a blush appearing on her cheeks.

Logan became stunned as his sapphire eyes widened in shock. He moved a step back as he felt his heart couldn't take it anymore.

No way! Being liked by an enemy? He wanted none of that!

Nora Alstreim moved closer and grasped his hand with hers, "Can you feel it?"

"..." Logan became frozen.

She even went far as to touch his hand? This action of her was clearly going overboard!

However, the moment he felt the power within her, the words she said became apparent to him as he realized.

"Can you feel the power? I noticed this when you saved me while embracing me." Nora Alstreim endearingly said as she sent a soul transmission.

Logan: "..."

"My Purple Yin Star Flame is desiring your Purple Yang Star Lightning, and it should be the same to you..." Nora Alstreim smiled in an endearing light.

"...!" Logan increasingly trembled before he slapped her hand away and voiced out with his mouth, "No!"

He turned aside and declared, "It isn't possible between us. Forget it."

Nora Alstreim's expression fell, "Why?"

Logan just shook his head as he wore his mask again.

"Is it because I'm the Young Mistress?" Nora Alstreim narrowed her eyes before she denied.

"No, that shouldn't matter to you as you are a subordinate to a Young Mistress from a strong power than mine. Our statuses are sufficient!"

"Are you a kid?" Logan retorted, "I just saved you because I cannot afford to let you die at that time. Don't go confusing it with some other emotion, emerging from other sources."

Nora Alstreim's purple pupils trembled. Could it be that her emotions were truly influenced by the power within her?

No! It didn't as she had already introspected herself. It was her own emotions that made her come to like him, and whatever she felt, she never denied them in the first place! Even though she felt incredibly embarrassed to confess, she still did it as she didn't like to beat around the bush.

"Then tell me why we can't be together!?" She clenched her fists as she tried to calm herself down amidst her raging emotions.

Logan just turned around and left, not providing an explanation.

Nora Alstreim gritted her teeth in an aggrieved manner.

Why was she being ignored like this? Wasn't her beauty that was said to be at the top in the Alstreim Family wasn't enough for this person?

"Logan, if you don't tell me, I will... I will not be able to put this matter down!"

Logan stopped for a second before turning back to look, "I already have someone incredibly special in my heart."

Nora Alstreim became stunned.

Logan continued to walk again, but he stopped once more and looked back.

"I'll act as if this conversation never happened, so don't you ever dare to bring up this conversation ever again."

Amidst Nora Alstreim's stunned gaze, Logan left the corridor and entered another room, enclosing himself.

Nora Alstreim didn't know what to do as she stood there frozen. She hadn't met a single youth who didn't show interest in her, and this became the first time she ever saw a man rejecting her like she wasn't even a human.

Why was he so against her?

Could it be due to the special person in his heart?

'The Conferred Queen!?'

'If so, no wonder I truly didn't stand a chance.'

Her tightened hands relaxed as she took a step forward and turned back, flying away to the exit. However, she suddenly stopped midway.

"Conferred Queen's Protector... I know that your excellency is probably watching me even now, so I have a request to make."

Nora Alstreim paused, but no voice could be heard in response. She opened her mouth again.

"Although the chances are less that your excellency won't fulfill my request, I'll still say it."

"Tell Logan that I said, 'Thank you for saving me, and even going far as to take the time to make me stop doing something stupid such as falling in love. I won't disturb you anymore.'"

"That's all."

Nora Alstreim imperceptibly heaved a sigh and left the Purple Guest Palace as she flew away without even expecting a reply.

On the top floor, Princess Isabella's room.

Davis heaved a complicated sigh as he saw the lonely back of Nora Alstreim.

It was just as he feared.

Just like Princess Shirley falling for him after he saved her, it was truly difficult for women to not have favorable and amicable thoughts on the man who has saved them from a dangerous situation.

Perhaps, Nora Alstreim was also the same, and Logan's act of saving her was also what had made her like him, perhaps even start to love him. However, her love was truly just a budding emotion, and it seemed to be squashed right in its infancy, probably never to see the light again.

'This is for the best...' Davis inwardly nodded his head.

Princess Isabella had her palm on her agape mouth for a long time already. She couldn't believe that she just witnessed a rare moment of two enemies, one aware and another unaware that they were enemies, have a one-sided confession said to them.

The Young Mistress of the Alstreim Family had actually confessed her affection for Logan, Claire's husband! Claire should clearly be her enemy, so if she came to know about it, what kind of feeling would she possess?

Princess Isabella turned her head and asked, "Is this truly happening?"

Davis just simply nodded his head as if it were a matter of fact.

Princess Isabella was still in disbelief. However, thinking about Nora Alstreim, she asked.

"Why does Nora Alstreim know that we, no, you are watching? She should be unaware of the fact that you possess the master token since Ancestor Dian Alstreim gave it to you secretly in the presence of Grand Elder Krax Alstreim."

"If it was not Ancestor Dian Alstreim, do you think Grand Elder Krax Alstreim is in cahoots with them?"

Davis became taken aback by her statement before he narrowed his eyes in scrutiny.

Chapter 927 Where Is He?

"It's not the monitoring formation." Davis thought for a moment before he shook his head and answered, "Nora Alstreim is aware of the Conferred Queen Protector's powerful soul sense and is in the right to think that I would keep it active at all times to safeguard the Conferred Queen."

"Hence, it is possible that she doesn't know about the handover of the master token, but only said her words as she knew that I would be monitoring the place with my soul sense. I'm ninety percent sure that this should be the case unless it is, as you said. I'll keep your warning in my mind."

Princess Isabella suddenly felt stupid. She concentrated on the invisible for a few seconds that she forgot about the visible in her thought process.

"A careless mistake... My bad for asking a foolish question..." Princess Isabella laughingly apologized. She had no evidence against Grand Elder Krax Alstreim to back her statement, so even she felt that Davis's reasoning should be true.

"Everyone has their moment of folly, no need to apologize." Davis nodded his head as if he was superior.

Princess Isabella smiled as she struck him with her palm over his back, "You scoundrel! You were supposed to say that it wasn't my fault!"

Davis jumped to the front as he felt a burning sensation over his back from the abrupt smack. Even though the Solitary Soul Avatar was a soul body, it was still able to feel pain. However, her attack did not anger him.

He knew that some people could only show their love through their fists, and a clear sign of that would be their fists wouldn't even cause much harm, and they would have an intimate, faked anger or teasing expression on their face, intent on provoking the other party to beat them back, which would lead to an intimate situation or a domestic fight in the end.

Davis couldn't afford to get into an intimate situation again, afraid that he would be unable to hold himself back, so he patted his back to ease the pain before he chuckled and waved his hand, retracting the formation.

Princess Isabella looked at the projection disappear and had to admit that since Nora Alstreim and Logan weren't able to sense that they were monitored, she felt that this project should be a result of a sophisticated and hidden monitoring formation.

Thankfully, Davis possessed the master token, so he was the only one who was able to view these things. However, she became alarmed as she thought of another possibility.

"Don't tell me that this monitoring formation can see what is happening in these private rooms!?"

Davis laughed, "Of course not! It only covers the corridors, halls, and other public spaces. If powerful guests arrived and if they found that private rooms are being monitored, the Alstreim Family would be in deep trouble and would probably have to pay a steep price for that kind of blunder."

"Besides, their name would be tarnished in the other mid-sized Territories, making it so that no would bother to visit them, and perhaps, there might even be calls to destroy this 'evil' power. The Alstreim Family wouldn't be able to afford such a mistake."

Princess Isabella heaved a sigh of relief on hearing his explanation and nodded her head in acceptance.

"Isabella, the world is like this, violent and filled with tragedies, but if it's peaceful, there are fun things to watch." Davis was reminded of the times he just sat at home and binge-watched many movies and animations.

"Let me give you an example..."

A projection appeared again but what was on it was something very different.

There were two men talking while there was also a woman who stood a little far away from them.

"That... That's..." Princess Isabella's lips twitched.

On the fifteenth floor, two men dressed in white robes sat on a table in the hall, speaking to each other.

"So it's like that, big brother. If I had power myself, I am positive that I would've been able to get your children back from the Towering Cloud Hall and the Falling Snow Sect with my previous status as the Young Master."

"Sigh... I should've never sent them to those powers... If I only knew this would've happened, I wouldn't have sent them..." The other man responded in self-blame.

These two were none other than Edgar Alstreim and Daniuis Alstreim.

"By the way, who is that woman exactly? She's been here for a long time despite my putting up a sound barrier to blockade our conversation." Edgar Alstreim's expression scrunched up in confusion as he turned to look at the corridor entrance.

A masked woman hid behind a pillar as she stretched out her head to look at them. It was like this the entire time, moderately creepy if someone asked him as he could feel that her stares were mostly concentrated on him through his physical sense.

"Why is she staring us like that?"

Daniuis Alstreim's lips twitched, not knowing what to say to his little brother. In the end, he just said.

"She's not someone whom you should fear."

"Mhmm..." Edgar Alstreim contemplated his big brother's words in scrutiny.

"However, brother. I already saw this woman before in Ethren City. At that time, I didn't know who the Conferred Queen was, but since I now know, I have something to talk to them about."

Daniuis Alstreim shrugged before he gestured a go-ahead.

Edgar Alstreim stood up and removed the sound barrier. He faced the woman and started to walk towards her in style.

"Hey woman, I've wanted to t- H-, Hey! Wait! Why are you running?" Edgar Alstreim was flabbergasted as he watched the woman run away like a mortal over the corridor.

Heck, she even stumbled while running and didn't even bother to fly away.

Was he that scary to look at?

He just sighed as he shook his head before he returned to his seat.

"How is it? Isn't mother cute?" Davis laughed as he asked.

"Right now, she's just a child who is aching to reunite with her father but is unable to do so due to the circumstances even though her father is right in front of her..." Princess Isabella gently replied as she remembered her own imperial father.

Davis frowned, "Now that you put it this way, I don't like this situation one bit. Mother shouldn't really hold back when it comes to these matters."

"She... Mother-in-law considers and puts our safety foremost in her mind. Otherwise, even if it cost her life, she would've at least reunited with her father by now." Princess Isabella added with a frown.

Davis frowned even more on hearing Princess Isabella's words.

What was Ancestor Dian Alstreim doing instead of meeting them already? It was already a week and a half.

There were not many restrictions as to who can enter this Purple Guest Palace, even letting Edgar Alstreim entry, which should be disadvantageous to Ancestor Dian Alstreim since he was the one who wanted to make them reunite with his own two hands.

Could it be that Ancestor Dian Alstreim wanted him to seek him out by himself instead?

He would've done that already if it weren't for his real body on the verge of a breakthrough!

Chapter 928 Ninth Stage Powerhouses

Davis knew that the breakthrough would take a week or more, but if he was interrupted during this time, his breakthrough might fail in the end as the soul essences that he was currently refining might be lost.

He knew that he had to absorb the soul essence quickly as it is refined, or the pure yet refined soul essence would disappear within a few seconds.

Truly, he felt that the refined soul essences were unique resources, perhaps rarer than heavenly resources. He had once figured that he could share these soul essences with someone else like his wives, but without Fallen Heaven's presence to support their soul, he doubted if they would be able to withstand the quick rise in one's quality of the soul essence that led to their breakthroughs in Soul Forging Cultivation.

He felt that it was just not possible for others to grow as he did in Soul Forging Cultivation.

Fallen Heaven was connected to his soul essence, so he was able to withstand such an increase in his soul essence's quality. He felt that it was a good thing that he actively tried to comprehend the mysteries of the soul by resonating with heaven and earth energy. Otherwise, he felt that it would be really difficult for him to withstand further increase in his soul essence, and he guessed that the number of soul essences he would require would also increase in the future!

Who knows? His soul might just collapse on itself after he reached the possible limit bottleneck without comprehending the relevant mysteries of the soul. Even if it were not now, he could probably find himself in a pitfall at later stages in the future. After all, a half-filled vessel with content ends up exploding from the pressure that is built up inside when heated to a tremendous degree.

That's why he also never slacked on Soul Forging Cultivation. As for Essence Gathering Cultivation and Body Tempering Cultivation, he worked hard from the point when he was five years old, especially in Body Tempering Cultivation, as he had even determined himself to become used to pain in this body by getting beaten up by his father.

Although he still used pills to race through in Body Tempering Cultivation, those pills were generally not gentle in nature, but those couldn't be said to be berserk type either. Those pills were varied in the middle, and they equally required him to withstand pain. Then again, the Earth Dragon's blood essence was also a major factor, but since it was obtained by his own strength, it could be considered his achievement.

It was through his own hard work that got him this far in Body Tempering Cultivation.

Only after he obtained the Million Emerald Vines Calamity's nectar did it become easier for him to enter the Martial Master Stage, which he hadn't revealed to any strangers yet for the time being as it wasn't required yet.

There's no need to say anything about his Essence Gathering Cultivation as it too was his own hard work, but it could not be completely considered so as the two Lightning Elementals he had absorbed were from external help.

The Fallen Extinction Lightning is with the help of his father and mother taking the brunt of the backlash while Fallen Heaven helped him erase the Will and absorb the Derelict Extinction Lightning. Only because of these three existences was he able to manifest a Superior Law Manifestation!

Furthermore, these two Lightning Elementals also played a part in increasing his Soul Forging Cultivation.

Hence, it could be considered that he put the most effort in Body Tempering Cultivation, and the least effort in Soul Forging Cultivation while his Essence Gathering Cultivation should be somewhere in the middle.

"Mhm?" Davis abruptly frowned.

"What?" Princess Isabella blinked in askance.

"There are actually two more Ninth Stage Powerhouses in this Grand Alstreim City..." Davis frowned as he felt the vague undulations spreading over the skies like a ripple that came from the distance. It was unbridled and was actually heading in their direction, causing him to frown heavily.

Princess Isabella creased her brows in shock as she imagined that the Alstreim Family actually hid two more Ninth Stage Powerhouses from the public eyes before she shook her head, "The Alstreim Family only has one Ancestor... It should be the Towering Cloud Hall's Ancestor and Falling Snow Sect's Ancestor!"

Davis nodded his head as he too felt that it should be the case, but why were they here!?

He creased his brows and arrived at an answer, "They're probably here for granduncle Daniuis."

"This is bad..." Princess Isabella bit her lips as she too started to sense those two mighty undulations with her physical sense.

However, she also felt another undulation arriving towards them from the middle of the city. All of them were on the way to them, making her become nervous as they were all Ninth Stage Powerhouses!

Davis noticed that Princess Isabella pursed her lips in worry. He imagined that she was worried, so he grasped her hands and looked at her in the eyes.

"Don't be nervous. You are the 'Young Mistress' from a mysterious background, and you truly have numerous methods to escape from their clutches. You have no reason to be afraid."

Princess Isabella blinked before she solemnly nodded her head.

"Good! I'll go greet them in the skies of the Purple Guest Palace." Davis looked towards the exit, his gaze penetrating through the building with his soul sense.

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Ancestor Dian Alstreim rushed towards the Purple Guest Palace. He didn't expect these two to personally show up as he had just sent away the Hall Master of the Towering Cloud Hall and the Sect Master of the Falling Snow Sect from the Alstreim Family last week.

They had come here to investigate and interrogate Daniuis Alstreim, but since they were denied the opportunity to even meet Daniuis Alstreim, it looks like the big shot replaced them to get what they wanted.

Truly, it has become a headache for him.

He arrived first in the airspace of the Purple Guest Palace and looked at the distance where two silhouettes were making their way in a slow manner, about twenty kilometers per second. Yes, it was slow because Ninth Stage Powerhouses could cross thousands of kilometers in a single second, especially Law Rune Stage Powerhouses, as their speed was said to be capable of essentially reaching to about ten thousand kilometers per second at the max!

Half a minute later, they crossed six thousand kilometers and arrived at the airspace of the Purple Guest Palace as their undulations buzzed around, creating enormous waves of pressure around the Grand Alstreim City.

The people below all felt constricted and suppressed at that couldn't help but bow their heads while trying their best to stand still.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's eyes first lit up as he saw the familiar figure of a superior and magnificent woman before he frowned. He couldn't understand why she would act like this towards him when all is considered, but he didn't have the leisure to consider anything between the two of them as they were in contending powers.

"Could you two retrieve your undulations, or should I be forced to activate the defensive formation of my Grand Alstreim City?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim's cold voice spread out to the vicinity.

Chapter 929 Conflict?

"Aren't you unfair, Dian Alstreim? When we politely sent our people, didn't you send them away with unreasonable and high-handed methods?" A melodious yet icy voice echoed.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim creased his brows as a complex emotion swirled in his heart while his purple eyes reflected the horizon of the skies and the white-robed curvy figure of a veiled woman. He looked at her in a complex way before he moved his lips, but was suddenly interrupted.

"Tirea Snow, I propose we temporarily team up to make Dian Alstreim know that he is in the wrong." A middle-aged man spoke as he stood in mid-air with his hands folded.

He possessed lush black hair that stretched till his neck. The brown-black tight-fitting robes he wore accentuated his built body and muscles. Furthermore, as he looked strong, tall, and attractive, his temperament also matched his brazenness to take the initiative in matters.

"Xanbas Goldsky, if you think you can get away with making me bow my head in my own territory, you are extremely mistaken." Ancestor Dian Alstreim elevated to their altitude and warned the middle-aged man with his intimidating eyes that possessed the flames of a Law Rune Stage Powerhouse!

However, he did not let his guard down as he was well aware that they were the Ancestors of the Towering Cloud Hall and Falling Snow Sect, Xanbas Goldsky, and Tirea Snow.

Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky wasn't backing down either. His martial energy flared, and an enormous pressure descended upon the area, even affecting Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow, both alike as it was a difference in their Body Tempering Cultivation! It mostly affected Ancestor Tirea Snow since he Body Tempering Cultivation was less when compared to the Ancestor Dian Alstreim.

"I don't care about the drivel of you two..." Ancestor Tirea Snow interrupted with a frown, "I have business with the one named Daniuis Alstreim. Let me see that young one."

Xanbas Goldsky frowned at being dismissed by a woman, but he still nodded his head and took away his undulations since it was a woman he recognized, "That's right! Let us see that brat Daniuis Alstreim!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim promptly receded his essence energy undulations and smiled, "Of course, as long you two can swear that you won't harm Daniuis Alstreim, I can let you two meet him. How can I let my talented youths of the family be exposed to danger?"

"Dian Alstreim!" Ancestor Tirea Snow's voice turned a notch icy, "You think I would lower myself to harm a junior? Don't test my patience!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim blinked. His expression became complex as he viewed Ancestor Tirea Snow before he inwardly sighed.

"Fine! But I don't believe in Xanbas Goldsky..."

"You!" Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky was about to flare in anger, but he frowned, thinking that he could not waste time or lose face in a contending power's stronghold. He felt that he could only oblige to get their intent across and heard.

Even Tirea Snow had refused to team up with him and turned to stare at him, forcing him to hurry up through her icy blue eyes. Hence, he could only choose the simple yet humiliating way out.

"Fine! As the Ancestor of the Towering Cloud Hall, I swear on my name Xanbas Goldsky that I won't harm Daniuis Alstreim as long as he hadn't done anything harmful to the existence of the Towering Cloud Hall!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim inwardly frowned as he felt the Xanbas Goldsky was rather smart to put up a vague condition like that?

What and what all not could be considered harmful?

"Heh! I have now sworn the oath that you wanted to hear. Now, take us to that lad, Daniuis Alstreim!" Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky laughed as he inwardly sneered.

Ancestor Tirea Snow had also turned to look at Ancestor Dian Alstreim, urging him to fulfill his end of the bargain.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim took a deep breath before took a step forward to descend. However, a voice echoed, making him stop him in his tracks.

"How lively... Three Ninth Stage Powerhouses other than me have gathered at the same place, although I wonder why they look like they're are planning to storm into my Young Mistress's guest palace? Mhm?"

Everyone turned to look above, but, even before the voice echoed, Davis found out that Ancestor Tirea Snow reacted to him the fastest out of the three Ancestors. The moment he wanted to make a move and not stand still, he was detected by Ancestor Tirea Snow. He creased his brows but knew the answer he needed to know as he felt her soul undulations.

'Peak-Level Supreme Soul Stage...'

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's brows furrowed in doubt as to why Davis would show up at this point with his measly strength but he still bowed and clasped his hand as he slightly bent his waist, "Greetings, Conferred Queen's Protector."

"What's happening?" Davis's deep voice echoed around them.

Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky and Ancestor Tirea Snow frowned. They both knew that the Conferred Queen's Protector is in the Purple Guest Palace, but they didn't know that the Protector would interfere in this matter. They knew that they were on different floors, so they felt that it would be highly unlikely that the Conferred Queen or her Protector would interfere, but contrary to their assumptions, the Conferred Queen's Protector really did interfere.

Ancestor Tirea Snow clasped her hands but didn't even slightly bow, "I am the Ancestor of the Falling Snow Sect, Tirea Snow."

"Likewise, Ancestor of the Towering Cloud Hall, Xanbas Goldsky." Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky frowned as he thought of bringing up the matter of the battle exchange, but he knew that it would be disadvantageous to the current him. He held himself back since he came here for another reason, an important reason which couldn't be revealed to outsiders.

He felt that Dian Alstreim and Tirea Snow also knew this point, so they didn't speak much.

"It's nothing much, Protector. They just want to see Daniuis Alstreim, who's on the fifteenth floor of the Purple Guest Palace." Ancestor Dian Alstreim explained while seeing that the two of them didn't speak up.

His actions made it so that he was defending the other two Ancestors when it was the other way around. He was warning Davis. He imperceptibly warned that Davis should do something to stop them if that is what he came here for...

After all, it is over if Daniuis Alstreim ends up spilling the beans, but this was advantageous to him as well. This way, he could provide Davis and his group the shelter that they needed, making them indebted to him. If it went like this, he could easily diffuse the situation between them and Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's group while recruiting them into the Alstreim Family.

So, he inwardly decided to adopt a wait and see attitude.

Xanbas Goldsky inwardly nodded. It was just like he thought where the Conferred Queen's Protector didn't know about Daniuis Alstreim. Ancestor Tirea Snow was relieved as well.

"Oh? That young man who seemed to have been treated like a convict just because he seemed to know some secrets about... perhaps a unique resource?"

Davis chuckled as he panned his gaze over them, "I wonder what kind of treasure attracted the attention of three Ninth Stage Powerhouses? I'm sold... You all have me curious..."

Chapter 930 Possible To Be Harmed?

Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky and Ancestor Tirea Snow frowned in annoyance, but they also became stiff in nervousness. However, no matter how they felt annoyed, they knew that there couldn't offend this man easily, lest they bring a calamity over their heads.

There was already a Soul Emperor strangling their necks, and they didn't find it strange if this newly arrived Powerhouse becomes a major factor for them to be stabbed right in the gut!

"Haha! You've got it all wrong, Protector." Ancestor Dian Alstreim laughed, "They are here to negotiate some terms about releasing Daniuis Alstreim's children. I'm sure that you have listened to Daniuis Alstreim's pleading in the Grand Welcoming Hall, so Protector should know that I'm not making things up."

"What do you mean releasing?" Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky quickly added as he knew that Dian Alstreim would also try to hide the information of the aborigines from outsiders, "We can't just give them to you after you people revealed that they belong to your family. You should thank us that we are not executing them on the grounds of spying and betrayal."

"It is natural that we would expect some compensation since those talents we nurtured are suddenly poached away by the Alstreim Family."

"What do you mean... poached?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim coldly harrumphed as he retorted, flicking his sleeves with arrogance embedded in his bones.

"They are returning to their rightful place since Daniuis Alstreim has returned from his wrongful exile. For the wrongs of the family, we are indebted to Daniuis Alstreim and want to show that we are all a family, so giving him special treatment for some time is already normal."

"So that's what it is... However, for a mere Law Sea Stage Cultivator to attract three Ninth Stage Powerhouses, I guess it within the boundary of common sense, isn't that right, Beauty Tirea Snow?" Davis chuckled as he disappeared from his place.

When he reappeared, he was right before Ancestor Tirea Snow, acting as if he was deeply interested in her.

Snow-white hair cascaded down from her head, reaching till her waist as it slowly swayed in the air. Her sapphire eyes were similar to his but more moist and beautiful as it dazzled along with her white eyebrows that shined from the reflection of the white-blue skies. Her pure white robes also accentuated her name, making her really look one with the snow.

Davis felt that she would look extremely mesmerizing if it snowed right now, even with the light blue veil hiding her face. Her white hair very much reminded him of the possessed Ellia.

Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky frowned. His wives were all dead from old age, leaving him only with descendants. However, that didn't mean he didn't have women he solely slept with from time to time so as to vent his lust. Nevertheless, there was still a woman who he'd like to pursue, marry, and start a family again. It was with this prideful and elegant woman, Tirea Snow.

As long as he could conquer her and make her completely submit to him, he felt that he could gladly lay on his deathbed in the future without any regrets!

"Mhm? It looks like Beauty Tirea Snow is highly sought out. After all, I can sense two ill intents being cast at me! Hahaha!" Davis laughed and reappeared back to the place he floated before as if he meant no harm.

When he meant two, he really did mean that. Surprisingly, Ancestor Dian Alstreim also didn't like him being closer to Ancestor Tirea Snow.

Two Ninth Stage Powerhouses were pursuing this majestic woman?

Ancestor Tirea Snow was unfazed. She blinked her eyes and simply moved her lips, "If this charade is over, can we return back to what we came here for? I don't have any time to spare in this place, and neither does any of you. The Calamity Light is above us, and perhaps you all forgot what the Heaven Gazing Sect announced?"

Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky became taken aback before he nodded his head, "Beauty Tirea Snow is extremely right. Now, if you may, please excuse us, Conferred Queen's Protector."

He took a step forwards and descended but suddenly stopped as the masked black-robed Protector appeared in front of him.

"Unfortunately, this Purple Guest Palace currently belongs to my Young Mistress, and without her permission, no one can enter." Davis's sapphire eyes flashed with a dark, intimidating light.

It instantly became reflected in Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky's eyes, making his body shudder. He felt frozen as his heart shook.

What kind of killing intent is this!?

Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow also sensed it as they became inwardly taken aback.

'No, it couldn't be said to be killing intent... It's much different...' Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky's fingers imperceptibly twitched before he came out of his reverie.

Right now, they were stuck between a rock and a hard place.

If they made their way while pushing aside the Protector, the Protector would inadvertently notice that something was truly wrong and investigate Daniuis Alstreim.

Furthermore, they heard that the Conferred Queen's Protector possessed numerous and powerful methods to make a person his slave. It was said that even Algos Yantra, a Mid-Level Law Sea Stage Expert and an Elder from the Yantra Family, was made a slave without being able to fight back, then what else needs to be said about Daniuis Alstreim?

'It's your doing, isn't it? Dian Alstreim!?'

Ancestor Xanbas Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow weren't fools, and they thought it was Ancestor Dian Alstreim's plan all along.

This also explained why Ancestor Dian Alstreim easily let them meet Daniuis Alstreim. With Daniuis Alstreim in the Conferred Queen's lair, it became truly difficult for them to meet and communicate with Daniuis Alstreim to know about the truth about the aboriginals.

'To think that Davis possesses such a mysterious technique... He's truly a monster...'

Ancestor Dian Alstreim, who was unaware of the false accusations cast at him by his peers, mused that he would've been intimidated too if he didn't know the Conferred Queen's Protector was actually Davis in disguise. He really didn't think that a junior's gaze alone might have made him feel shivers over the spine.

However, why did Davis come here for? What was he trying to prove here? He couldn't understand. Perhaps, to make them learn that he was existence to be wary of?

But with Davis's current strength, wouldn't it backfire on him?

He subconsciously recalled Davis's claim.

[However, if you dare try to do anything harmful to our group...]

Could it be that Davis possesses a method to harm him? A Ninth Stage Powerhouse with his measly Seventh Stage Soul Forging Cultivation?

Impossible!

No matter how he thought, it was just not possible! Ancestor Dian Alstreim inwardly shook his head as he threw his nonsensical thoughts out.

Tirea Snow pursed her rosy and plump lips that were hidden by her light blue veil, "Then have Daniuis Alstreim come out. I can only wait for a short amount of time to speak about the sending off of his children."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim became amused as he looked at Tirea Snow, but he also had his eyes lit up, knowing that she could possibly open up the way to meet Daniuis Alstreim rather than this dense muscle-head over here.