

EMPEROR 961

Chapter 961 Want To Learn Sword Arts With Big Sister?

Elder Havle Alstreim cast a complex gaze at Remora Ethren.

She shyly lowered her head and stood in a submissive position, not trying or daring to match her gaze with Princess Isabella. However, her gaze ended up right over her stomach, which was slightly bloated from her view, but it couldn't be seen with much of a difference from the outside. She curled her dark blue hair and bowed towards them to greet.

This woman was just a political tool, no, she was a pawn who was sacrificed to him in the reign of Kaiser Ethren. She didn't have a say in her life, and Elder Havle Alstreim could use her as he wished. When he slept with her, he was the one who made her a complete woman, and further on, she became nothing more than an outlet for his lust.

Besides, he had considered if she had an affair with any other men as he wasn't with her all the time, but considering that she was monitored and almost locked up all the time due to being given as a gift to him, he doubted if she had any freedom of movement in the first place.

Hence, he didn't know what to do with her, and just brought her here secretly without making a huge ruckus in the Ethren Empire, thanks to Alexi Ethren's acceptance. However, he wasn't exactly in love with this woman to make her his wife either. She was indeed beautiful, but he was not ready to start another family yet.

Nonetheless, he did indeed decide to wait and see.

If the child carried his blood, he was intent on taking care of her. If she wasn't, he decided to kill her along with the child. After all, if the child wasn't his, it would indeed mean that she was lying to him. Returning or exiling Remora Ethren wasn't exactly an option since it would hurt both of their reputations. He felt that he'd rather just kill her and be done with it.

But could he truly kill her? Judging by how he let her freely roam around in this mansion and let her talk to his daughter and granddaughter, he felt that he had started to build up emotions for her within his heart distinctly.

Hence, this situation just ended up creating turmoil in his heart.

While he felt like crap, Princess Isabella didn't bother about these two lovers anymore and looked at the young girl who looked similar to her mother-in-law. Davis had mentioned this little girl to her before, but he did not mention much other than saying that she was special in some kind of way.

She narrowed her eyes in scrutiny before she smiled.

"What's your name?"

Tia Alstreim became startled as she quickly echoed, "Tia!"

"Tia..." Princess Isabella pursed her lips, and after a moment passed, she suddenly raised one of her purplish brows, "Do you want to learn sword arts with me?"

Elder Havle Alstreim and Edgar Alstreim became stunned. They both possessed taken aback expressions.

Tia Alstreim possessed adorable eyes that were moist. It was clear that she was nervous and shy in front of the Conferred Queen's gaze. Her gaze also carried a kind of respect and reverence. However, feeling a bit scared, she looked at her father from the corner of her eyes, not knowing what to do, and saw him slightly nod his head.

She opened her mouth, wanting to say something before she looked at Princess Isabella and nodded her head slowly.

"Hahaha!" Princess Isabella's melodious laughter rang out, "My swordplay is good, but it can't be compared to those people who have actually comprehended Sword Intent. Are you sure that you want to learn with this amateurish big sister who hasn't even comprehended Level One Sword Intent?"

"Learn! I want to learn! Because... Everyone knows big sister has made the Aqua Flood Dragon retreat with its tail between its legs!" Tia Alstreim uttered with a fanatical expression on her face before she deflated, realizing that she had overstepped her bounds.

She had actually called the Conferred Queen, big sister! She panicked and felt that she might be severely berated for it!

However, Princess Isabella satisfactorily reached out her hand and patted her head, "You're adorable..."

"Then, big sister will accompany you just for this day..."

Davis lightly smiled at Princess Isabella and the shy Tia Alstreim before he turned to look at Edgar Alstreim, who possessed a heartened yet confused expression on his face. He knew that Edgar Alstreim could be wondering why the Conferred Queen would treat his daughter with abnormal favor.

A moment later, it seemed that confusion seemed to have disappeared from Edgar Alstreim's face, making him frown with worry instead. Davis thought for a second, but he was unable to think what it was exactly that worried his grandfather.

He took this chance and looked around the room as his eyes imperceptibly flashed red before he blinked.

'So, nothing changed... Tia Alstreim would still die within a decade- Wait! Her mother, Lia Alstreim, would also die within a decade?'

Davis became startled. He didn't understand what was going on...

'Could it be that they were both killed on the same date?' He mused, 'Are their deaths connected in any way?'

The lifespan thread of them was almost similar, meaning that their deaths should be around the same day, or within the margin of a few days. Davis looked at the lifespan thread of Edgar Alstreim, Elder Havle Alstreim, and Remora Ethren before he became confused.

'This is some weird fate... Everyone else has a big lifespan compared to Tia Alstreim and Lia Alstreim. What could it be that causes them to die when they would be the most protected in this household?'

Davis had no way of knowing. It was not like he could see the future. So, he silently wondered as Princess Isabella conversed and played with Tia Alstreim while being watched by the others. None of them noticed that Davis possessed a not so normal expression on his face as it was somewhat solemn.

"We'll move to the Training Hall, okay?" Princess Isabella smiled as she held an ordinary sword in her hand that seemed to have rusted a bit. It seemed to be a low-grade sword that might break at the slightest flick of the finger from her.

Tia Alstreim held her sword towards her budding bosoms as she nodded her head. However, her expression deflated before she became hesitant.

"What happened? Don't you want to train your sword skills in a place where you can fully unleash your power?"

"I..." Tia Alstreim pursed her lips before she ran away towards her father and stopped before him. She pulled on her father's robes, making him bend to her level.

Tia Alstreim cast a short glance at Davis before she stored the sword and used both of her hands to whisper into her father's ear. Everyone looked at them in scrutiny and was sure that Edgar Alstreim's expression changed a bit upon hearing Tia Alstreim's whisper.

"What is it? Am I scary?" Princess Isabella giggled in askance.

"Haha, Conferred Queen, it is not like that. My lovely daughter is asking that if I have to sell the property to require the Conferred Queen to teach her sword arts..." Edgar Alstreim wryly spoke.

Chapter 962 Careful And Cautious

"Of course not!" Princess Isabella looked at Tia Alstreim in amusement, but her eyes imperceptibly flashed.

Obviously, she had heard what Tia Alstreim had said to Edgar Alstreim with her extraordinary Martial Sage Stage physical sense. As a sage, everything within her surroundings was within the realm of her domain. In this zone, she was even able to perceive the slightest change, including the expressions and healthy aura of everyone in this room.

She could sense that Edgar Alstreim was injured, in the sense that his dantian is crippled. She sensed the same for Lia Alstreim. However, she felt that Lia Alstreim was injured to a far more degree than Edgar Alstreim. Judging by her body's weakness, Princess Isabella mused that she had both her mid-dantian and meridians crippled, making it abnormally difficult for her to practice drawing or circulating energy in her meridians.

This made it so that no matter how hard she tried, it would be too difficult for Lia Alstreim to make progress in the easiest cultivation system!

Lower dantian was normally called dantian as it stored the basic form of energy for humans, the essence energy. The lower dantian stores essence energy, and the mid-dantian, which is located in the middle of the chest, stores battle aura and martial energy. This made it so that if the mid-dantian was ruptured, one's body would become enormously weak, almost returning them to a mortal's state if it weren't for the presence of the lower dantian and the upper dantian.

However, for Lia Alstreim, both of her meridians and mid-dantian seemed to be crippled, making her weaker than a normal Essence Gathering Cultivator. Almost any kind of blow from the people in this room, even a blow from the little Tia Alstreim's full strength, would result in her flesh possibly exploding if she got off-guard.

However, everyone could see that there were so many accessories and jewels on Lia Alstreim's figure. They were all defensive artifacts of the Eighth Stage, and there was even a killing array of the Eighth Stage in the form of a bracelet! The killing array appeared as it was already filled with complete energy and only needed a cultivator to activate it.

From this, it could be seen that Elder Havle Alstreim regarded his daughter Lia Alstreim as his everything!

Princess Isabella could also detect that there was a life in Remora Ethren's womb. If she concentrated, she felt that she could even hear those small heartbeats from the distance she stood.

She was able to find this and deduce these all in a moment. That's why she was also surprised that Nadia was able to keep hiding from her when they sparred. Needless to say, she felt that it was just for a while until she broke into the Ninth Stage. At that time, she figured that Nadia would become unable to hide in front of her physical sense.

Princess Isabella came to understand a bit about Elder Havle Alstreim with this outlook.

However...

'Whisper of Fate Phenomenon... What is that?' Princess Isabella mused in confusion, 'Besides, Alchemist Davis is still that person? What does that mean?'

While Princess Isabella was wondering, Edgar Alstreim patted his daughter's back, "Don't worry. The Conferred Queen will teach you many things about swordplay. In the meantime, your father will show this brother around the house, so don't go about worrying the Conferred Queen, okay?"

Tia Alstreim nodded her head twice before she sweetly smiled and ran towards Princess Isabella as she re-summoned the sword into her hand.

Edgar Alstreim looked at them as they left the hall. He didn't doubt that the Conferred Queen heard anything because he had rarely come into contact with Martial Sage Stage Experts, and there were no Martial Sage Stage Experts in the Alstreim Family for him to generalize with their abilities.

The ladies all disappeared, and the remaining ones to stay back were the three men.

Elder Havle Alstreim possessed an incredulous expression on his face. He slowly turned to look at Alchemist Davis, "Is this truly happening? The revered Dragon Queen is actually teaching my granddaughter? You have to be kidding me, right?"

"What can I say?" Davis chuckled, "Young Mistress is fond of kids...? Well, I think Young Mistress is just relieving her boredom."

"Makes sense..." Elder Havle Alstreim nodded his head before he hesitated for a bit.

"Does Alchemist Davis think that I can go watch them practice? Won't I be a nuisance in the Training Hall?"

"Unless you stare at Young Mistress inappropriately, I doubt that anything untoward would happen. I might have to warn you, though... Young Mistress's physical sense is really frightening that she once caught me staring at her... You know... Then Young Mistress broke my face with a single punch."

Elder Havle Alstreim gulped, "I'll be careful."

He didn't doubt Davis's words even though the possibility that it was made up could clearly be high. After all, there were even Imagery Stones that projected the slap Conferred Queen gave to Weiss Alstreim. It was a clear resounding slap that made the other men in the vicinity cringe while holding their cheeks.

Even he, who viewed it through a soundless Imagery Stone, could feel the impact!

Elder Havle Alstreim left, clearly heading towards the Training Hall.

Davis looked at his disappearing silhouette, wondering why he was left alone with his grandfather as if it was preordained. He understood that Elder Havle Alstreim and Edgar Alstreim spoke through soul transmission, but he was unaware of the content. He could only muse that it was them worrying about their Tia Alstreim being injured in the sparring session.

After all, Conferred Queen Isabella had just recently progressed to the Martial Sage Stage. If she was unable to control herself, and accidentally thrust out the sword she is using with more force, wouldn't their little and adorable Tia Alstreim become critically injured or even die!?

And the worst case was that even if Tia Alstreim really did die, they would still be unable to do nothing to the Conferred Queen. Even if they gave their own lives as a sacrifice to ask for justice in front of Ancestor Dian Alstreim, it still wouldn't be enough. Hence, Davis could tell that these two felt that prevention was better than cure, and also realize that there is no medicine for regret with their experiences.

They were intent on at least having one of them on the lookout for untoward occurrences.

'Careful and cautious indeed... but they way Elder Havle Alstreim used to go about is a bit... dangerous...'

Davis felt that this was also why Elder Havle Alstreim acted as if he were going to check out Princess Isabella when he was truly worried about his granddaughter. This way, perhaps Elder Havle Alstreim thought that he could avoid offending them.

After all, if Elder Havle Alstreim straightaway told Davis that he was afraid that the Conferred Queen would harm his granddaughter, wouldn't that be basically undermining their reputation and offending them by not trusting their ability in using their cultivation? That would be like a slap to the face to the people who were born and bred in this cultivation world.

He wouldn't be particularly offended by this statement, but he would indeed be offended if Elder Havle Alstreim asked something inappropriate about Princess Isabella.

Chapter 963 Clueless Grandfather

Fortunately, Elder Havle Alstreim misunderstood that he was 'pursuing' the Conferred Queen in a low-key manner, also knowing that he could not start a men's talk, which men would usually do when they notice a stunning beauty walk past them, commenting about her curvaceous figure in all sorts of indecent ways.

Nothing untoward happened in the end, leaving Davis alone with Edgar Alstreim.

"Alchemist Davis..." Edgar Alstreim stretched his hands out as if he were relieved, "Let me show you around the mansion."

"No need... Take me to a place where we can sit and talk in a relaxed manner. I'm more interested in continuing the conversation about Tia Alstreim that we couldn't finish in the past."

Edgar Alstreim's expression froze for a second before he cast a look at Davis, "You knew?"

Davis returned the gaze and solemnly nodded his head.

"So, when are you going to marry Tia Alstreim to me?"

Edgar Alstreim's expression scrunched up in shock before he promptly calmed down. He knew he was a fool to have even believed the words coming out of this deceptive brat.

Yes, a deceptive brat.

Those are the best words he could use to describe this young man since he didn't find him to be devious. Deceptive, because he knew that this young man possesses Mature Soul Stage Cultivation when they last met but displayed Elder Soul Stage Cultivation, an entire stage lower to the outside world; and also the fact that this man could originally be from the Alstreim Family since he seemed to know a lot more about his situation in the past.

He had referred to various sources, but that was still a mystery that he was unable to solve.

In any case, he didn't know for what reason this young man put on a humble outlook despite his abnormal prowess other than the fact that it should be for his own safety but with the Conferred Queen behind his back, was there even a need to hold himself back?

In truth, wouldn't it be more advantageous to him in the case where he could prove himself to the Conferred Queen to gain favor?

Edgar Alstreim inwardly shook his head.

He didn't know much about Alchemist Davis, or the one who looked like his brother, Logan Lore. He saw the latter's face in the Ethren City as well, but the information he possesses was insufficient and dangerous for him to take a leap of faith. However, since his daughter's Whisper of Fate Phenomenon activated once again, he possessed no choice but to divulge the secrets since the possibility of it descending once again on his daughter is way less.

The Whisper of Fate Phenomenon does not take place twice normally, and if it did, it must mean the opportunity that it presented still hasn't been missed yet!

Unfortunately, Tia Alstreim whispered into his ear, confirming that her Whisper of Fate Phenomenon is still connected with Alchemist Davis, and judging by Alchemist Davis's character, he felt that he might have better chances in securing a future for his daughter when he considered the unknown. Otherwise, would he dare to take the leap of faith at this point in time?

Putting this matter of taking a leap of faith aside, he felt that Alchemist Davis sure knew how to provoke him.

"This way..." Edgar Alstreim gestured and started to walk without turning back.

Davis followed. They stepped into the corridor and walked for a while, moving around a bit in this big mansion.

"Where are we going?"

"My room..."

"I understand. There isn't a better place to talk about Tia Alstreim's 'future'..." Davis raised his voice by the end.

"Don't keep acting like a fool. It isn't good for your reputation." Edgar Alstreim turned back to stare with an indifferent expression on his face.

Davis shrugged with a wide smile and a shrug that told Edgar Alstreim that perhaps he would have to make do with this man with a defective piece of brain cell.

"For the heavens to have picked you to aid my daughter, fair enough... Fate is still cruel to my family and me." He muttered before raising his brows at Alchemist Davis.

Davis didn't know why, but it felt good to tease his grandfather, just like how it was funny to mock his father. He wondered why he would do this and felt that he was just bored perhaps, but the reactions Edgar Alstreim gave towards Tia Alstreim and Lia Alstreim made him know more about him. Davis felt that it would be helpful to make future decisions.

After all, he knew that he was picky when it comes to people whom he could keep close by... although, Edgar Alstreim already gets a pass due to being his mother's father. He mused that he just wanted to personally know about his maternal grandfather.

"That's right, what happened to your elder brother's children. My Young Mistress was semi-present in the talks between your elder brother and the Ancestors, and she wanted to know whether if the great Towering Cloud Hall and Falling Snow Sect's Ancestors kept their words or if they are all just talk and deceptive."

"The Conferred Queen truly is a just and righteous person..." Edgar Alstreim sighed with respect in response. He mused that the Conferred Queen probably wanted to get justice for his elder brother if the Ancestors were to go back on their word, perhaps on account of Elder Havle Alstreim or a reason that he didn't know.

'Maybe they were acquainted over the brief stay in the Purple Guest Palace, no? Then again, there was that strange black-haired masked woman who kept staring at me for no reason... Maybe it was because of her?'

"If it's Daniuis Alstreim's children, then they're all safe on the fourth floor. However, due to safety and security reasons, they've been ordered to stay on the fourth floor until three months pass by the Ancestor. Even I am not allowed to meet them during this time."

"I see... I'll be sure to convey this to my Young Mistress." Davis nodded his head and inwardly thought that it was good. He mused that there was no need to keep Daniuis Alstreim in their group anymore, making it one less of a headache for him to worry about.

In the next few seconds, they crossed a turning point of the corridor and entered the first room of the many.

Edgar Alstreim gestured Davis to enter politely, and Davis complied. He walked into the room before he turned back and waved his hand, closing the door.

"I'll be straightforward..." Edgar Alstreim formed a shoulder barrier with a swing of his hand, "But first... No one knows about this matter, so I'd like to receive an oath of secrecy from you if you'd like to hear the rest of the conversation."

Davis raised his brows before he inwardly chuckled.

As if his grandfather possessed any chips to negotiate in front of him...

"You can either tell me about your daughter's unique constitution, or you can wait it out just like the last time. It's your call." Davis shrugged again as if he couldn't really care what Edgar Alstreim would choose.

Edgar Alstreim became a bit startled. It was not contrary to what he initially expected.

Alchemist Davis does indeed know about Tia Alstreim's unique constitution, but as for which constitution it was, it seemed like that Alchemist Davis still didn't know. That much was obvious from how nonchalant Alchemist Davis was about his daughter's unique constitution.

Chapter 964 Tia Alstreim's Physique

Edgar Alstreim figured that if Alchemist Davis actually knew about the specialty of his daughter's constitution, then there was no way that he would be able to remain calm! After all, who wouldn't want a potential Mystic Diviner by their side! Especially a female Mystic Diviner whom men could please to their heart's content without getting tired or humiliated because of it. After all, there's a difference between pleasing a woman and man to a man, with the latter being the most disliked.

Edgar Alstreim clenched his teeth in hesitation. Now that it has come to this point, he naturally couldn't back out, but neither could he just let it all out.

To share knowledge and ask for aid or to feign ignorance?

He bet on the former. However, he still needed some kind of assurance.

"At least, say a few words that you will keep this matter to yourself." Edgar Alstreim pursed his lips in anxiousness.

"Will me saying that I will not share this matter to anyone make you rest assured?" Davis raised his one of his blonde brows.

"Of course not but-"

"I swear that I will not harm you or your daughter! If I renege on these words, then the heavens may smite me and make me incapable of cultivation!"

Davis suddenly declared, causing Edgar Alstreim to widen his eyes in abrupt disbelief.

What did the actual heck happen!?

Edgar Alstreim couldn't believe that Alchemist Davis just did a hundred and eighty on him. He frowned, unable to understand this enigmatic character who was intent on provoking him sometimes but possessed no ill intent from what he had seen.

He was utterly confused by this young man's actions.

"What do you want?" He couldn't help but blurt out as he felt that Alchemist Davis possessed a hidden agenda.

Perhaps, this was the reason why Alchemist Davis convinced the Conferred Queen to visit his mansion? He couldn't help but muse in wariness and confusion.

"What I want, you ask?" Davis pursed his lips as he became amused.

"You still don't recognize me?" He couldn't help but ask.

Even with him standing this close, his face out in the open for display, Edgar Alstreim still could not find a semblance of Claire in him? Surely, even if he possessed his father's shapely face, his features still came from his mother, like his blonde hair, shapely nose, and lips.

"..."

Edgar Alstreim frowned as he looked at Alchemist Davis's face in scrutiny. It was indeed true that he felt familiar now, and even in the past when seeing Alchemist Davis's face. Still, he had already checked with all his distant relatives who possessed descendants with similar facial features, but he was unable to find.

No matter how he thought, he still couldn't figure out who Alchemist Davis was as he never even considered his first daughter would have married and gave birth to a child who had already grown into a young man. The thought of it just didn't click in his mind, no matter how he tried to recognize.

In the end, he just shook his head.

Davis inwardly sighed. He knew that if it were Clara who was here instead, then Edgar Alstreim might've quickly realized that she was somehow related to Claire.

"You will eventually know, and at that time, you will regret even doubting my intentions towards you and your daughter." Davis moved his lips with an enigmatic expression on his face.

Inwardly, he lampooned this is what mysterious characters felt like when they try to pose and keep matters in secrecy but also felt that it was such a retarded thing to do. As a straightforward person, he felt like revealing that he was Claire's son at the first meeting but since it was disadvantageous to reveal in the past and even now, he still kept it in wraps.

"Are you saying that you are somehow related to me?" Edgar Alstreim noticed the tone and could only imagine that Alchemist Davis was a descendant of his close blood-related relations who has done nothing to help him in times of need.

He even considered that Alchemist Davis might be his elder brother's, Daniuis Alstreim's son, or grandson but felt that it was unlikely considering that he had already asked such a question to his elder brother and received a denial to disprove his thoughts.

"You can say that, but in any case, are you willing to talk or not? If not, I'll be with Young Mistress then..." Davis took a step forward and was about to walk away.

"Wait!"

Edgar Alstreim clenched his fists and took a deep breath before he let it out with a reluctant expression on his face, "My daughter, Tia Alstreim, possesses a unique constitution that allows her to easily become a Mystic Diviner in the future when compared with other people because she..."

He stopped and looked at Alchemist Davis's reaction.

Davis pursed his lips and simply nodded his head in understanding as he considered the possibility because of the karmic thread wrapping around Tia Alstreim, so he felt that it wasn't strange if she possesses a unique constitution; also known as a physique.

Edgar Alstreim gulped, "She possesses the... Karmic Guardian Physique!"

Davis narrowed his eyes in astonishment.

'So that's what those karma threads that formed a pupa over were doing? They were guarding her!'

He finally connected the dots.

The Karmic Guardian Physique!

Davis had learned about this physique from one of the books in Ethren Empire's Imperial Library. From what is known, the Karmic Guardian Physique caused the host to be able to easily comprehend Karma Laws and be able to resolve the karmic debt between two or more people.

However, it was not like his power where he was able to sever a karmic thread if he so wanted, but the texts mentioned that the host of the Karmic Guardian Physique needs to clear a karmic debt by acting on behalf of the one who owes the karmic debt.

This ability seemed to have been highly sought out by people who want to get rid of their karmic debt so that they could receive more luck and opportunities to grow from the heavens. Although it seemed to be just a belief that Karma decided what kind of fate that one would meet with, ancient texts seem to keep mentioning that one should not take the invisible karmic aura lightly.

It also mentioned that people who carry a tremendous amount of karmic debt tend to die a cruel death, and it might perhaps even affect one's next life!

Davis, who possessed the power to see Karma Threads knew which texts to believe in!

Nevertheless, it wasn't for this ability that the people with Karmic Guardian Physique were highly sought out. It was their ability to be safe from random, invisible karmic attacks, and defend other people from the same. Davis felt that this was the identity of that pupa formed from millions of karmic threads.

It was good as having an invisible barrier protect them from ill will at all times, and be easily able to form a karmic connection with other people. Furthermore, their ability to easily comprehend Karma Laws makes them an extremely potential candidate to become a Mystic Diviner as long as they could comprehend Space Laws and Time Laws.

Chapter 965 His Peculiarity Was Noticed?

Space is visible when compared to other Laws. Time is said to be a construct formed from a living being's perspective, but it is said that the space that they live in only has a single timeline, giving form to comprehensible Time Laws. As for Karma Laws, it was invisible to the naked eyes and senses, making it the most difficult to comprehend. At least, the passing of time is perceivable with one's eyes, but the same couldn't be said about karma.

This made it so that cultivators could only learn Karma Laws by interacting with all sorts of lifeforms while contemplating over the concept of their relationships; in the form of how they were connected in the first place, or perhaps, the greatest connection they could have with each other.

Davis became confused while thinking all of this as he didn't have a single comprehension over Karma Laws. He moved to another question that he had in mind as he possessed doubt over it.

"So, what grade is Tia Alstreim's physique?" Davis questioned Edgar Alstreim with a solemn expression on his face.

"Low-Level Emperor Grade..." Edgar Alstreim didn't hesitate to reply at all. He paused for a moment before he further explained.

"Judging by the intensity of the Whisper of Fate Phenomenon she experienced although I am not too clear about it... After all, the texts I read said that those who possess King Grade and below Karmic Guardian Physique were unlikely to experience the Whisper of Fate Phenomenon for a second time. A single time is a usual limit for them, and if they fail to grasp it, it is said that they are unlikely to make any improvements to their physique."

"Karmic Guardian Physique is a self-improving unique constitution?" Davis narrowed his eyes.

"I'm not sure. From what the texts from the ancient records seem to be hinting at, it seemed to be the case as it is indirectly stating that experiencing more Whisper of Fate Phenomenon and crossing them, directly correlates to the constitution's grade."

"I see..."

Davis inwardly praised Alstreim Family's knowledge collection. The texts he read did not contain this information. Obviously, Alstreim Family's Grand Library was greater than Ethren Empire's Imperial Library in terms of knowledge collection. After all, the further was a Territory's hegemon, while the other was just that hegemony's subordinate.

Besides, the time period that they survived possessed a difference of 80,000 years. Obviously, the Ethren Empire's knowledge would be less when compared to the Alstreim Family's 90,000 years of historical archives.

"For my Tia, it is the fourth time she experienced the Whisper of Fate Phenomenon, and it invoked the second time this year when you were near her..." Edgar Alstreim clarified.

"Meaning, that her Whisper of Fate Phenomenon indicated to me from the beginning...?"

Edgar Alstreim nodded his head, "And to give my daughter the same opportunity a second time, it is rare as finding an undiscovered Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source!"

Davis understood the comparison as he was well aware of the importance of Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source from reading the books in the Ethren Empire's Imperial Library. He gave a heavy nod as he contemplated since he was astonished to think that he was pinpointed by Tia Alstreim.

'How is it possible that Tia Alstreim's unique constitution is able to sense that it's me who might change her fate and not others?'

'My presence alone doesn't warrant anything... Is it because of Fallen Heaven again? But... Fallen Heaven's presence could not even easily be found by others. The reincarnated Ellia wasn't able to notice, and not even Ancestor Dian Alstreim noticed any discrepancies in my soul when we fought each other.'

'Then... Is it because she already possesses a karmic connection with me that her Karmic Guardian Physique is able to sense the peculiarity in me?'

Davis remembered that he and Tia Alstreim possessed a white thread connecting them when he saw her for the first time, making him confirm that they were related by blood at that time in the Ethren City.

Is it due to that connection and her unique constitution that she, no her unique constitution was able to pinpoint to him to make her cross the hurdles and survive whatever struggle she might face in the future?

However, what's the danger?

'It's not like I can see the future with my power... I've heard that only Mystic Diviners are capable of doing that, and here I am trying to save a potential Mystic Diviner who is about to die in less than a decade...'

Unless he knew what kind of life-threatening danger would befall Tia Alstreim, he could try anything he wanted but still fail in the end. It would just be a useless struggle. Davis felt a bit of irony in what he was trying to do, but he also understood that saving special people was never easy in the first place.

"The most important question is..." Edgar Alstreim became solemn as he clenched his fists, "Do you know the way to awaken my daughter's physique completely?"

Davis pursed his lips before he shook his head, "I don't know."

Edgar Alstreim seemed to be taken aback before anger overtook his expression, "You don't know!? Then why did the Whisper of Fate Phenomeno-"

He suddenly became stiff as he belatedly realized that he could possibly offend Alchemist Davis at this point. His clenched fists tightened even more as his arms trembled. However, he quickly managed to calm down and loosen his fists, his shaking managing to stop finally.

"If you truly don't know, then I assume that you should probably be connected with my daughter's survival in some kind of way..."

'You're probably right!' Davis inwardly smiled as he felt the same way.

One of his goals in the Alstreim Family is to make his grandfather and his family survive.

However, he still didn't open his mouth to explain because he felt that his short-tempered grandfather might lose his cool. After all, he understood that to Edgar Alstreim; it might be reasonably unbelievable if he said that he doesn't know.

Edgar Alstreim felt a bit hesitant and shame, but for his Tia Alstreim's future, he still said it anyway.

"Perhaps, you can help her with something, like convincing the Conferred Queen to take my daughter under her wing. This way, she would become one of Conferred Queen's subordinates, and the Conferred Queen will also have a Mystic Diviner as her subordinate, making her position completely unavoidable in whatever power her eminence has come from. I don't think that it is a bad proposition to us since I heard that the Conferred Queen treats her subordinates well..."

"Well, I'll think about it..." Davis simply responded.

Edgar Alstreim knew that it wouldn't go easily, but this was the reason he called them here in the first place. To give his Tia a safe haven to grow. He knew that if Tia Alstreim remained in this family, the chances are that she would never become a Mystic Diviner are greater, and might even be engulfed by the storm that is known as internal struggles. He didn't want his second daughter to go through the same experience his first daughter Claire did!

"Or... I don't even want to think about it, but you might be her fated one... The texts did indeed mention that the Whisper of Fate Phenomenon warns the host about all the important events in their life... and that means..."

Chapter 966 Going Somewhere?

Davis became taken aback, but before he could retort, Edgar Alstreim continued.

"If at the smallest possibility that you are her fated one, then..." He visibly trembled before he completely bowed his head as for waist bent ninety degrees!

"Please! I ask of you to take care of my daughter Tia Alstreim!"

Davis frowned as his expression became a bit strange.

Normally, he would be making fun of this scene in his mind, lamenting that he got a similar proposal from his granduncle to marry Lucia, but he noticed that Edgar Alstreim was already determining the fate of his second daughter? How could it possible that Edgar Alstreim would leave the safety of his daughter to a complete stranger!? Much less her purity!?

A moment later, he understood that it could just be a foundation to plant the seeds in fertile soil, only for it to mature into a sturdy and tall tree in the end. With the soil being him, and the seed being Tia Alstreim, it makes sense to use him to support the growth of his daughter to make her a Mystic Diviner.

However, he felt that...

'Even if I'm the target of Tia Alstreim's Whisper of Fate Phenomenon, isn't Edgar Alstreim a bit hasty...? After all, the possibility that I might be the reason for his daughter's death always exists even if it isn't my intent in truth.'

'Edgar Alstreim didn't purposefully mention about that possibility... That means he is trying to not make things awkward between us even though the phenomenon doesn't necessarily pinpoint me as a savior?'

'Why?? On what basis!? Just by the character and actions that I took so far, outwardly?'

Davis felt that it could be likely but also felt that something was wrong.

Why was there a need to do all this now, at this moment? After this, there should be many opportunities in the future to see through his character and ask him to look after Tia Alstreim, especially after she had grown up.

He understood that some grand decisions like marriage are already decided by parents for their children even before they were born like it once happened to him. After all, in the cultivation world, it was normal for children to follow their parent's instruction since they're being protected by their parents, and not the country with laws like in the modern world of Earth.

Before humanity became modernized and protected by human rights laws, parents had the most say in their children's lives, but in the cultivation world, there was no way laws could be implemented as the landmass and population were just huge, not to mention the world thrived on violence rather than peace!

Nevertheless, Tia Alstreim was still underage even in this cultivation world's standards, and there was no need for her to be sent off to be a bride to be married to him, and he knew that Edgar Alstreim hadn't been brought up like that by Daniuis Alstreim to do a disgusting act like making a profit of his own daughter.

Could it be that Edgar Alstreim has another plan in mind, and so, wanted him to honestly, sincerely, take care of Tia Alstreim and her growth?

If so, he could somewhat understand Edgar Alstreim's intent.

'Reasonably, this is the meaning of his words if I were to be her fated one, but how can I be...?' Davis inwardly laughed.

There's no way he would be the fated one for Tia Alstreim, especially when considering that she is his half-aunt.

'If Edgar Alstreim's intent is true, then...'

"Are you planning to leave somewhere?" Davis narrowed his eyes.

Edgar Alstreim widened his eyes as his purple pupils dilated. He seemed to get visibly taken aback! However, he quickly calmed down.

"I guess I should not be surprised..."

Edgar Alstreim heaved a sigh as he walked past Davis before he turned to look back at him.

"You seem to know about my past anyway, so telling you will not be much of a harm. It is just as you guessed. I am indeed going to search for my daughter."

"Search for your daughter?" Davis became inwardly startled as he belatedly realized, "Your first daughter?"

Edgar Alstreim nodded his head.

'What the...?' Davis became a bit flabbergasted.

"You are not worried about your second daughter?"

Edgar Alstreim shook his head, "I've already told my elder brother to take care of Tia Alstreim. He agreed, and I became jubilated at the thought that I could finally start searching for my first daughter. Elder brother swore on his life that he would protect my Tia, so I am not worried."

Edgar Alstreim stopped before he corrected himself.

"No, it should be better said that I was not worried because Tia's Whisper of Fate Phenomenon reacted to you again today, making me doubt whether if she would really be safe with elder brother's protection. That is why I was shocked to realize that you were still a visible presence in her life, and also made the spontaneous decision to request you to take care of my daughter."

Davis nodded his head in understanding, but he still didn't understand why Edgar Alstreim would suddenly start to say that he would search for Claire when the chances are clearly less than one percent in his perspective.

Could it be that granduncle Daniuis Alstreim was unable to keep Claire's existence a secret and revealed all about them to Edgar Alstreim?

'No, if that was the case, grandfather would be moved to tears of happiness right now...'

"What are you saying?"

Davis turned to look at Edgar Alstreim in askance, but inwardly, he was trying to stop Edgar Alstreim from doing something stupid such as searching for Claire elsewhere when she is here in the Grand Alstreim City.

"What do you mean?" Edgar Alstreim became a bit confused as to what he was asked about.

"Your daughter could be buried under the Forsaken Phoenix Realm for all we know"

"NO!!!" Edgar Alstreim yelled before he frowned, "That is not possible..."

Davis wasn't intimidated, "Where's your evidence?"

Edgar Alstreim stared at Davis and scanned his expression, and seeing that there was just calmness, he retracted his gaze. At the same time, he couldn't help but reminiscence about what happened after he got Daniuis Alstreim's word to protect Tia Alstreim.

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"Don't worry, little brother! As long as I am alive, I will never let Tia Alstreim come to harm. As you said before, even if Tia Alstreim successfully becomes a subordinate or disciple of the Conferred Queen, I'll still follow Tia Alstreim like a Protector. You know, I owe you far more than you can imagine...."

"Brother, I..."

Daniuis Alstreim raised his hand, stopping him, "Don't say anything. This is how I feel. This way, I can also truly redeem myself for the blunder I have done in the past by not helping you at the time you needed me the most!"

Edgar Alstreim became taken aback before he deeply nodded his head. He became moved and knew that he made the right decision to forgive his big brother at their reunion in the Grand Welcoming Hall. However, he suddenly became hesitant because he was about to open up a conversation that might make things awkward between the two of them, but he felt that no matter what, he knew that he has to hear an answer.

"Elder brother... I heard that you had come in contact with the aboriginals when you were enduring in the Tripartite Alliance Territory."

Daniuis Alstreim narrowed his black eyebrows, his purple eyes gleaming with a strange glint, "From whom did you hear this?"

Chapter 967 It's Absurd

"I apologize. I can't say that..." Edgar Alstreim responded as he lowered his head, "But, I have to hear your answer no matter what..."

Daniuis Alstreim stared at his younger brother's hidden expression, and musing that it should be sullen with worry, he sighed.

"It was your father-in-law who told you, right?"

Edgar Alstreim paused before he imperceptibly nodded his head, "Don't reveal this to others. I perceive that you already know that this matter is something only the Grand Elders are allowed to hear-in because the Patriarch interrogated you at that time inside the sound barrier, designating your information as top secret."

"My father-in-law vaguely told me that you knew something about the aboriginals who arrived from the Forsaken Phoenix Realm... And there at least seemed to be two women among them."

"Elder brother, I truly want to know." Edgar Alstreim's expression became solemn.

"Was my Claire among them?"

Daniuis Alstreim blanked. He sighed a moment later before moving his pursed lips.

"Edgar... I truly can't say anything about the aboriginals as I'm bound by oaths but don't lose hope. Your prideful daughter wouldn't die that easily..."

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Edgar Alstreim knew that his elder brother was hiding something about Claire. He knew that it had to be and vehemently believed so!

"Do you have the evidence that your first daughter is still alive? Say something..." Davis prompted the strangely silent Edgar Alstreim.

"That... I ca- don't know..." Edgar Alstreim blurted out.

'Ca? Can't tell?' Davis inwardly mused about his grandfather's slip of the tongue.

Edgar Alstreim almost slipped up and said, 'I can't say'. From what his elder brother indirectly said, he felt that there might be a possibility that one of those two women who used fire and ice, respectively, must be Claire. He believed that it should be that woman who used fire should be Claire, but he didn't know where that woman who used fire disappeared to in this Fifty-Two Territories.

Even if she was not Claire, he remained adamant that he must confirm it with his very own eyes!

At first, he was already rearing to go to the Forsaken Phoenix Realm's normal entrance to search for a way to enter so that he could confirm his daughter's life and death, but after making a new family and regaining his motivation to live back for this family, he became hesitant.

He was afraid to disappoint his new family.

However, now that he got a chance and a reasonable hint to confirm Claire's life and death, there was no way he was going to let go of that opportunity. He was going to search, search until he finds that woman's identity! He hoped that she would be his Claire!

Davis narrowed his eyes in suspicion.

Why does Edgar Alstreim want to search for his supposed dead daughter without a shred of evidence? Obviously, looking at Edgar Alstreim's slightly hesitant expression, he did not buy his answer.

"Aboriginals..."

Davis suddenly uttered a word that caused Edgar Alstreim to raise his head in shock.

"Y-You... How...?" Edgar Alstreim's purple eyes dilated as his eyelids trembled.

This person in front of him seemed to know about almost everything that he knew. He almost felt as if his thoughts were being read but knew that it couldn't be the case.

'I thought so...' Davis's lips curved.

Insider information? Leaked from Elder Havle Alstreim? Daniuis Alstreim? Which one? Perhaps, both?

Daniuis Alstreim knew almost everything about them that they were the aboriginals, but he gave his word that he would not reveal without anything untoward happening. Elder Havle Alstreim only knew

about what all others knew about the aboriginals. If it was the latter, then Edgar Alstreim should not know much.

Then what made Edgar Alstreim want to search for Claire suddenly?

"Why do you know about the aboriginals!?" Edgar Alstreim panicked.

Elder Havle Alstreim warned him that this secret could be a cause for disaster if known to outsiders.

"Did you forget that I can also be considered an Alstreim?" Davis raised his arm and ran his hand through his blonde hair, "I have my own sources too, but I guess that you were informed by Elder Havle Alstreim..."

Edgar Alstreim calmed down a bit, but he suddenly remembered, "Conferred Queen! What about the Conferred Queen!? Does she know?"

"No need to worry as she doesn't know..." Davis lied through his teeth before he smirked.

"More than that, if the Grand Elders and the Ancestor were to know that your father-in-law leaked this kind of top-secret information to you, I wonder what would happen?" Davis looked elsewhere as he teased.

Edgar Alstreim panicked, his lips trembling, "W-What are you talking about!? I don't know about any aboriginals or about those two women who used ice and-"

He snapped his tongue to a stop, but he knew that he was too late. His tongue slipped.

"Two women?" Davis smiled as his eyes flashed.

If this information was from Elder Havle Alstreim, then these so-called two women should be Ellia and Shirley.

Then that means Edgar Alstreim has a misunderstanding that Shirley is Claire and wants to search for her since they both use fire type attacks?

'So that's why! Edgar Alstreim leaves to search for Claire, but he doesn't die. But on the other hand, Tia Alstreim and Lia Alstreim end up dead in a decade. This all makes a bit of sense, but how can it be that Edgar Alstreim ends up searching Shirley for a decade?'

'Could it be that after finding Shirley and confirming that she was not Claire, he ends up diving into the Forsaken Phoenix Realm by some way and gets stuck there for fifteen years until the next opening? After all, Shirley should not be aware that Claire and his family were all in the First Layer.'

Davis contemplated many theories like these in a few short seconds, but he failed to reach an answer.

'In any case, this still doesn't explain how Tia Alstreim and Lia Alstreim ends up dying...' He mused before he opened his lips.

Edgar Alstreim looked utterly shaken. He was hopeless to do anything against this person, and on top of that, even his weakness was gotten hold off, making him not even capable of daring to raise his voice anymore. He had never met a terrifying person below a hundred years of age. This was the first time he knew complete defeat.

Davis raised his hand and patted Edgar Alstreim's shoulder, "Don't worry. I won't harm you. If I did, perhaps who knows how long I'm going to be berated?"

"You... Who are you?"

Edgar Alstreim's lips trembled as he finally saw the resemblance of his daughter in Alchemist Davis. However, he knew that such a matter was completely impossible! He felt that it was absurd, but his instincts were saying otherwise, causing him to fall into a stupor.

"Well, you would know soon enough, so there's no haste. On the other hand, I have a proposition for you, are you interested?" Davis tightened his grasp on Edgar Alstreim's shoulders as if he was forcing him.

Edgar Alstreim's cheeks twitched as he felt a bit of pain that forced him back to reality. He was astonished! Despite him being at the Peak-Level Martial Ascendance Stage, Alchemist Davis was still able to make him feel pain by physical might!

Feeling that he was already on the back of a tiger, unable to get down, he asked as he took a deep breath, "What kind of proposition?"

Chapter 968 Sleep For A While...

"Well, this is a proposition that will possibly make you smile all day long!" Davis spoke before his expression changed into a sheepish smile, "I have a method to heal your dantian."

Edgar Alstreim possessed a wry expression on his face as he felt that Alchemist Davis was kidding but looking at his smile, his expression became solemn before it slowly turned into one of shock!

"What!?"

Tap!~

Davis's hand that was on Edgar Alstreim's shoulders instantly moved, striking over the side of his neck with the edge of his palm! At the same time, the Soul Suppressing Art descended on Edgar Alstreim, completely catching him off-guard. In that split second, Edgar Alstreim was unable to react, and the monumental pressure combined with the brunt of the attack caused him to faint!

Edgar Alstreim's eyes went dull as he collapsed, but Davis quickly supported him from falling. However, before he completely fainted, he was sure that he heard these words echoing in his ears as if it came from the distant horizon.

"Explaining is a bit of a headache... So I'd like you to sleep for a while..."

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Eyelids fluttered, and a few fingers twitched.

A man laid in rest on top of the bed while there was an imperceptible smile on his face as if he was going to drool while having a lewd dream. His eyes that kept fluttering shot wide open suddenly before he looked at the familiar ceiling. He instantly recognized this place as his room.

Strangely, he felt redeemed and at rest, as if there was nothing for him to worry about, but something continuously irked inside him. It was as if there was something telling him that there was an important thing for him to look into!

It took him a few seconds, but he sat up straight in an instant and screamed, "Tia!"

He quickly got out of the bed and exited the room by the end of the corridor, rushing towards the Training Hall in a few seconds, but no one was there, making his eyes widen in panic. He quickly returned and headed towards his daughter's room, spreading his soul sense towards every part of the mansion his soul sense could cover except for the private rooms.

He found no one, not even the servants! He became alarmed at the fact that no one was present in this mansion before he increased his speed and reached his daughter's room.

He forced it open and looked around.

Edgar Alstreim's expression became a sight to behold as anger almost overtook his face! His daughter wasn't in her room! Could it be that she was really kidnapped by Alchemist Davis!?

But! How can it be possible!?! He didn't think that the Conferred Queen was such an individual! How could she allow her subordinate to be this despicable!

He was just about to shut the door close in anger when he stopped!

"W-Who?" A frightened voice of a girl echoed.

"Tia! You're still here!?" Edgar Alstreim's expression turned into one of relief as he heard his daughter's voice.

However, he didn't completely believe that it was Tia Alstreim. The only way was for him to see her with his own two eyes, but her voice came from the bathroom, so he became hesitant to confirm if it was truly her.

"Oh... It's Father... Give me a minute, and I'll be ready!~" Tia Alstreim's relieved and pure voice echoed out.

Edgar Alstreim became relaxed a bit and headed into the room before he powerlessly sat on the fluffy sofa, leaning over it with a tired expression on his face.

"So, where are the others?"

"They all went to send them off..." Tia Alstreim echoed again.

"I see..."

'So, he left... But...'

'What the heck happened...?'

Edgar Alstreim began to think as he couldn't understand.

Now that he finally had room to breathe, he was ultimately able to recall what had happened. Initially, he just concentrated on the fact that he was knocked out by Alchemist Davis, and something untoward

might've happened to his daughter. Afraid that it might really turn out as he imagined, with Alchemist Davis kidnapping her for his gain, he ended up forgetting about all other things.

But now that he recalled, Alchemist Davis said something about healing his dantian to which he became shocked, but was used against him to knock him out.

'I was a fool to have believed something coming from his mouth...' Edgar Alstreim's expression became solemn before he clenched his fists.

However, he didn't even feel anger but sorrowful. He couldn't believe that he was deceived, and became disappointed in himself.

'It is obvious that he had done something to my body... Perhaps, poison has been implanted, no?' Edgar Alstreim became somber before he took a deep breath. He couldn't be too sure about what was done to his body but was sure that something was done to his body as he was feeling different from the moment he woke up.

He felt that it could likely be a form of poison to coerce him into Alchemist Davis's bidding.

He readied himself to check his body for any discrepancies before he shot up with a shocked and alarmed expression on his face. He held his stomach as his entire body trembled. He couldn't believe what he sensed, and he kept sending over his senses again and again to confirm, but no matter how many times he confirmed, the result was all the same!

'My dantian is... completely h-healed!???'

Edgar Alstreim's eyes almost fell out of his sockets! He couldn't believe what he was sensing over his abdomen! His dantian that was cracked and broken, unable to retain or store essence energy, is now circulating the energy by itself. It was as if it was a parched living being, swallowing as much water as it could!

'This... This could only be an illusion!!!' Edgar Alstreim was unable to believe the sight in front of him.

'Then... Then... This room, the tables, and chairs... Even Tia Alstreim's voice could also be an illusion!'

"Tch!"

He no longer hesitated and quickly ran up to the door and banged it open, only to see his daughter about to open the door with her hand, reaching out in his direction.

Tia Alstreim flinched in shock and was about to scream, but she saw this scary look on her father's face that became relaxed upon seeing her. It made her wonder if something was wrong with her father as he was acting strange all of a sudden. He had never barged into her room or her bathroom like this before, after all.

"What's wrong, father?" Her anxious voice echoed out.

Fortunately, she was already dressed in a beautiful and small black robe. Otherwise, even she would've blasted the person who broke open the bathroom door without a word of warning.

Edgar Alstreim relaxed as he saw his daughter's face. He found it hard for there to be an illusion of this level cast on him while he was knocked out, making him paranoid and almost insane. He calmed himself, sat down on the spot, and meditated, trying to wake himself out of that illusion.

He circulated his dantian and recalled the familiar feeling that he lost twenty years ago. He was actually able to store the basic form of essence energy, the essence energy that belonged to the First Stage of Essence Gathering Cultivation, Meridian Refinement Stage!

He opened his eyes in shock!

He felt that this couldn't get any more real!

Chapter 969 No Longer A Cripple

Edgar Alstreim kept cultivating as if his life depended upon it.

The Grand Alstreim City had already been seethed with rich heaven and earth energy from the plethora of spirit formations, and a Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source present underneath the city.

The energy that was thick in this place quickly helped him gather enough energy for him, and his dantian that had already once progressed to higher stages in Essence Gathering Cultivation made it easier for him to quickly approach the point of a breakthrough in level!

He was no longer a cripple but a completely reborn person!

"What happened, father? You're acting strange..." Tia Alstreim cupped her hands over her chest, "You're making me feel scared..."

Edgar Alstreim came out of his reverie and stopped cultivating before he stood up. He couldn't believe that he just started meditating right in front of his daughter, who didn't even exit the bathroom yet. He quickly laughed in an awkward manner and turned back as he walked towards the sofa.

"Father was just worried if you possessed any injuries from the training session."

"But... But that doesn't require you to be just seated before me..." Tia Alstreim's expression became a bit sad as she felt wronged. It was obvious to her that her father was lying.

"You said that there should be no lies between us..."

Edgar Alstreim stopped before he sighed.

If possible, he wanted to hide this from everyone as it was all like a miracle to him. Even now, he hadn't fully comprehended what had happened.

Nevertheless, he knew that he couldn't flout his own rule that he made when he found about her constitution. That would set a bad example for his treasured daughter. He turned and stared at Tia Alstreim before he smiled as he gestured, "Father can once more try to reach the heights you once wished for me to achieve when you were this little..."

Tia Alstreim looked at her father reach his thigh with his hand. Her eyes glazed over as she recalled the distant past. She remembered that when she was a nothing but a snotty-faced child, her father told her

that he would like to reach the Law Rune Stage, the Stage which all the Ancestors reached the peak of their lives.

And her answer at that time was that...

"If father's dantian healed one day, then become a Ninth Stage Powerhouse for me!...?" Tia Alstreim uttered with a bit of doubt as she repeated the same words that she said at that time.

"That's right..." Edgar Alstreim spoke with a blinding smile that he couldn't hide, "My dantian has been healed."

Tia Alstreim's mouth was agape. She closed her mouth with her palm in shock, wondering how but as a teenager, she did not think too much as her emotions overwhelmed her. She jumped like a rabbit and kept hopping in glee. She cheered for her father before she threw herself towards his embrace and tightly held his neck.

Edgar Alstreim embraced back as he became emotional. He thought back to the time before he fainted and remembered Alchemist Davis state that he possesses a method to heal his dantian.

When he actually heard it, he actually felt that it was absurd, absurd to the point that his confidence in Alchemist Davis's skills dropped, making him suspect if he was somehow antagonistic. His thoughts were almost got confirmed when he realized that he had been done in by Alchemist Davis's sneak attack, but now, he wasn't sure anymore.

[I have a method to heal your dantian.]

Those ridiculous words echoed in his mind once more, making him shudder at the unknown.

'Who on Fifty-Two Territories is he?'

He couldn't understand why Alchemist Davis would heal his dantian, not even asking for compensation. For what reason?

'Could it be for 'that' reason?'

Edgar Alstreim vehemently denied!

'No, that is even more absurd!'

Then...

'Could it be that it was for the same reason that Tia Alstreim's Whisper of Fate Phenomenon acted up in the past when her mother was in danger?'

The Whisper of Fate Phenomenon activating before and now... Was it to heal him all along?

Feeling a bit confused, he asked.

"Tia, is the whispers still echoing in your mind after Alchemist Davis left?"

"Mhm?" Tia Alstreim pursed her lips as she blinked, "Oh, that... Yes, it is still ringing in my head, but as father warned me before, I did not tell anyone."

"Good..." Edgar Alstreim nodded his head as he contemplated.

The Whisper of Fate Phenomenon was still active after they left. That meant that it was not related to him but Tia herself. This made him feel relieved but then still left him with unanswered questions.

All of this made him entirely confused and helpless-

'Wait! I'm no longer helpless!'

Edgar Alstreim's eyes came to possess life as it suddenly shone with a fiery light.

The security of his family, the hint he got from his elder brother about Claire, the unexpected help he got from Alchemist Davis... All of that kept echoing in his head!

He knew what he had to do now!

"Ah, it just disappeared." Tia Alstreim suddenly echoed, her expression becoming a little disappointed, "That brother kept throwing glances at me as if I was a delicacy."

"Hahaha!" Edgar Alstreim laughed and pulled on her cheeks, "Of course he would. He knows how special my daughter is, after all!"

"Mhmmm~~~" Tia Alstreim pouted, "The whispers kept urging me. I wanted to talk to that brother, but I was too scared..."

Edgar Alstreim's shoulders drooped as he let out a sigh, "Don't worry. That brother left us with many, many unanswered questions. Soon enough, I feel that he would approach us of his own accord."

Tia Alstreim sweetly nodded her head.

He caressed her head as he consoled and asked, "So, how was the training session with the Conferred Queen?"

Tia Alstreim moved her head back and widened her eyes. There was a fanatic glint in her eyes that left Edgar Alstreim musing in curiosity.

"Father, Conferred Queen's sword skills are perfect! Even Grandfather was full of praise for her!"

Edgar Alstreim laughed in a jubilated tone. In truth, he was still on cloud nine but was also afraid when he thought if this happiness would be destroyed.

He stopped hugging her and walked her towards the sofa.

"Is that right? Tell me more about it..."

"Mhm!" Tia Alstreim nodded her head in glee.

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Two people flew in the empty skies. Their clothes fluttered as the breeze hit them while the air also made their hair gracefully dance. These two were none other than Davis and Princess Isabella, who just left Elder Havle Alstreim's mansion a few seconds ago.

"What happened? You seem happy for some reason?" Princess Isabella cast a look towards her left and asked.

"Does it look like that?" Davis noticed the imperceptible smile on his face before he displayed an embarrassed smile, "Well, I'm delighted that my mother will be thrilled on hearing what I had done."

"What do you mean...?" Princess Isabella possessed question marks all over her head.

Davis chuckled. He wasn't acting secretive in front of her, but he couldn't help but recall what happened after he told his mother that he could heal a person's dantian.

Chapter 970 An Invitation

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"Say what!?"

Claire stared at her son in shock as she grasped his shoulders tightly, feeling disbelief while also possessing the doubt if what she heard was right. All kinds of emotions swirled in her purple eyes, causing Davis to smirk at her.

Healing father's crippled dantian? Was such a thing possible to her son?

"I said that I have a special technique that can heal your father's dantian, mother."

"What... you are saying... Is it true?"

Davis nodded his head.

Claire blinked before her eyes widened into two big circles again. Her pupils were glistening with a kind of hope and expectation that she had never revealed before, but at the same time, there was also fear of her expectations getting destroyed.

However, she believed that her son would not lie to her, at least not with something that would make her deeply relieved if it were to realize, and especially in the matters of her father.

Two drops of tear shed from her eyes before she wiped them away with her wrist and resplendently smiled. She didn't doubt his words since she 'knew' that there was an Immortal, or perhaps a higher existence behind him. After all, she was aware that cultivators ascend after they become an Immortal, although she didn't know where.

However, she quickly became worried if this healing method required something of sacrifice as she relayed her worry in question.

"Sacrifice? No, such a thing-" Davis shook his head but got interrupted.

"Davis, if it is an unorthodox technique such as using your blood essence or something ominous, then don't even try-"

"Mother, if I said that it isn't, then it isn't!"

Claire bit her lower lips before she jumped into his embrace and silently cried. She sobbed for a while before she muttered in a low voice.

"I'm sorry..."

Davis wryly smiled and continued to console his mother as he caressed her head.

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Obviously, his mother misunderstood that he was going to sacrifice something in order to heal Edgar Alstreim's dantian and refused to believe his words. He could understand that. After all, Fallen Heaven was a heaven-defying treasure that wasn't known to people. Not one word of it was written in the miscellaneous legends of the Ethren's Imperial Library, and nor had he heard about it from someone else's mouth till now.

Well, he obviously couldn't expose Fallen Heaven's heaven-defying powers, so he just left it at that.

"Healing his dantian...?" Princess Isabella possessed an incredulous expression on her face as she suddenly stopped flying and floated.

Davis stopped and raised his brows, a teasing smile appearing on his face, "Yes..."

"You..." Princess Isabella tried to say something, but she couldn't. Her lips were slightly agape. She possessed a complex expression on her face before she sighed, "You possess a kind of... ominous energy within you, yet, you can heal a crippled dantian that is akin to a miracle?"

She looked up and stared at the dark Calamity Light, "Honestly, I would find it more believable if that Calamity Light materializes and causes the world to fall into chaos right now when compared to your words..."

"Is that supposed to be a compliment?" Davis laughed, and Princess Isabella giggled back, moving to fly once again.

Just when Davis was relieved that she didn't ask for more information, they stopped as they suddenly looked into the distance.

A figure seemed to be approaching them. It appeared to be a man.

They looked at the incoming figure and realized that it was one of the Grand Elders they saw, but the clothes were different. It was still the same white-colored robe, but the design was different. It possessed seven stars over the shoulders, with the seventh star glowing with a golden hue.

'A Peak-Level King Grade Alchemist?' Davis and Princess Isabella mused.

The Grand Elder quickly reached them and floated as his blonde hair waved. He stood at a respectful distance and clasped his hand as he bowed ninety degrees towards Princess Isabella.

"Lloyd Alstreim respectfully greets Dragon Queen!" He raised his head and spoke with his hands still clasped, "I'm extremely apologetic to barge in without being granted an audience, but I heard that Dragon Queen was touring the Grand Alstreim City and even entered Elder Havle Alstreim's mansion, so I used this opportunity, wanting to make a request."

"Good..." Princess Isabella raised her chin and chuckled, "State your business."

"I don't mean to impose myself as my request concerns your subordinate, Alchemist Davis."

Princess Isabella cast short a glance at Davis before returning her gaze, "Alchemy?"

"Dragon Queen's ability to perceive leaves one speechless." Lloyd Alstreim wore a boot-licking smile on his face, his posture obedient.

Princess Isabella's brows imperceptibly twitched.

Even if there was a need to be respectful, there was no need to be this respectful, right? A Grand Elder, and also a Peak-Level King Grade Alchemist praising her to the heavens made her inwardly shiver. Even she felt embarrassed for this person. However, she understood her current status and simply gestured a go-ahead.

Lloyd Alstreim possessed a blonde beard. He brought up his hand and rubbed it, "At first, I simply would've sent one of my subordinates to receive Alchemist Davis, but because I heard that Alchemist Davis was accompanying the Dragon Queen today, I personally came by myself with an invitation."

"An invitation... you say...?" Davis's sapphire eyes flickered.

"Yes..." Lloyd Alstreim widened his lips, "The Alchemy Exchange of the younger generation is ongoing at this moment!"

"Alchemist Davis, the Alstreim Family's Alchemist Association, would unmistakably like to invite you to display your skills in the field of Alchemy at the Alchemy Exchange! It should be a good experience for you too to mingle with your peers, and further your knowledge."

Davis's lips twitched.

'Heck, I thought they were going to recommend me to the Thousand Pill Palace or something... But really, an alchemy battle between juniors?'

Davis came to possess a wry smile on his face. At his level, why would he participate in a children's game?

He was about to decline when a melodious voice suddenly interrupted him.

"The day isn't over yet, and I still haven't toured the city much... A battle between juniors in alchemy, was it? Interesting..." Princess Isabella's cheeks flushed, and her eyes shone with a playful glint, "Alright. I will give you my word that my subordinate will take part in this Alchemy Exchange!"

"Furthermore, the winner will receive a vial of the Million Emerald Vines Calamity's nectar!"

Davis turned his head to look at Princess Isabella in shock.

Lloyd Alstreim became stunned before his expression almost turned into fireworks that exploded.

"Hahaha! I feel elated to be in the presence of the Dragon Queen and feel that it was worth it to personally come here to hear your eminence give out such a reward!"

He seemed to be practically stopping himself from dancing as his body trembled.

"Please..." Lloyd Alstreim calmed himself down in a few seconds as he gestured towards the direction he came from before he flew in that direction after receiving a nod.

Princess Isabella followed suit without hesitation, and Davis followed after he delayed for a moment. He sent her a soul transmission that was filled with the intent of wanting to be provided an explanation!