



## 65 The Ancestral Princess

The Zhu family, one of the most regarded families in Immortal Heaven, was something indivisible and indestructible. But somehow, out of nowhere, some 'peasant' appeared and ignored the logic of Heaven.

How could someone like her achieve the feat of deafening some of the guards of the Zhu Family? If not for him, the 'Young Master', also known as the heir of the family, didn't appear, the 'peasant' would surely use that situation to break their absolute authority.

"She was bold. She even dared to call herself the master of the family. Is she... wait... it can't be... a cultivator like her who hadn't ever had breakthrough immortality was someone from the ancestor family?"

The silver hair flashed again in his memory and the teachings of his family. It must have been a coincidence, but he couldn't ignore it.

From their teaching, it is said that the family was blessed with the honor of being visited by a



member of the ancestor's family who had silver hair. In the family, she was the only one who visited the branch family in Immortal Heaven.

But how could that happen? If she was the one, how could she be a peasant?

"I must be overthinking it. I'm sure there was someone with the same hair color on the Cloud Continent. Although rare, I've seen grey hair."

'Young Master' gritted his teeth as he walked back and forth.

He had been doing this ever since the 'peasant' was locked up. And because of it, he waited for his father to decide things. Even though he was the heir, he couldn't decide on the punishment of the 'peasant'.

"This is bullshit!"

As soon as he grumbled, the door of the mansion opened with his father entering the mansion.

When he saw his father, he immediately greeted him.

"Father!"

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'Young Master' greeted his father, who also had the same facial features as him but was just a little more mature.

"What's the problem? You look troubled." His father said.

"Hahaha! You won't believe what I've seen! A peasant dared to call herself the master of this house! Although she had silver hair, she didn't think that she was a peasant!"

Because of his report, the eyebrows of the head of the family were raised.

"And you dare to laugh?"

Immediately, he stiffened and didn't respond for a second.

"But father. There's no way that she is a master."

"I know that! But you didn't even have the ability to decide?! It was obviously an insult to the Zhu family and to the ancestor family! How could I leave the house to your care if you couldn't decide on this simple matter."

A scold from his father made him twitch every time his voice rose. He wasn't scared of him, he



was scared that one move might result in him being thrown as the heir.

Being an heir isn't simple. He knew that he had plenty of siblings for his father to choose from, and just thinking about it irritated him.

"I apologize father. I will fix this instantly."

His father just grumbled and left him with the words, "Be sure to make a public execution. In that way, no one will try to insult the family again."

"Yes, father!"

And the next moment, he rushed to the cells of the residence to look for the 'criminal' but what he saw was something unfathomable and unacceptable.

"H-How... How could a peasant grow this fast!"

The 'Young Master' trembled in fear as soon as he discovered that the cultivation base the 'peasant' was on right now was higher than him.

"I-Immortal King Realm!"

Felicity exuded a profound aura around her

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body. While standing in a messed-up cell with the guard sleeping from the pressure she was applying, her gaze stopped on the 'Young Master'.

Her cultivation was currently two stages higher than his. It was understandable to her that he was that surprised since she knew that people in this world underestimate 'peasants'.

"You still call me a peasant? How dare you talk to me like that."

They were calm words, but as the spiritual energy surrounding Felicity was emitting white light, she looked like a scornful goddess.

## "P-P-Please!"

'Young Master' was intending to kowtow but before he could do so, a strong cultivator appeared out of nowhere.

"Jun Zhu!" The head of the Zhu family exclaimed, protecting him.

"It was his name?" Felicity mumbled and looked at the cultivator who was also on the same stage as her.



"You... I feel a hint of our blood from you. Who are you? Are you the current head?"

The head of the family twitched in surprise as soon as he heard it. His eyes widened in shock and he gulped.

"W-Who are..." But before he could ask, he finally realized the situation.

From the technique that the heads before him taught him, he finally realized who was in front of him.

"I greet the Ancestral Princess."

As soon as he saw the essence living inside Felicity's body, he kowtowed in fear as well as observed the surroundings.

'How could this happen? I thought that I and the elders had already taught my son how to see the essence of the ancestors!' cried the head of the family inwardly.

Felicity just looked at him without any particular emotion. And as her eyes laid on Jun Zhu, she frowned.

"Why are you not kowtowing in front of me? You



don't fear death?"

But before he could even kowtow, he lost consciousness, baffling his father.

"This little shit!"

Felicity just gazed at the head, then slowly the profound aura around her that made her hair shine disappeared. She slowly reached the head of the family with her eyes, looking down at him.

"I am not as kind as before. So speak immediately. What is your name and how dare you treat me like this?" Felicity's voice was so full of authority that, within just one word, a 'peasant' would tremble.

It wasn't for the case of the head. He was just trembling in fear because of disrespecting a member of the ancestor's family. And if the Zhu Family in the Cloud Continent didn't have their help, they wouldn't be able to survive.

"I am Huran Zhu, Ancestral Princess!"

Just like Felicity had ordered, Huran Zhu immediately pronounced his name.

"What can you say about the mistreatment I



received? I thought that we taught the past generation to know how to recognize the essence of a member of the ancestor family!"

Huran Zhu flinched after hearing Felicity shout. He became tensed as he slowly and hesitantly gave his answer.

"But my son said that the one who came was a 'peasant', Ancestral Princess. So as soon as I returned home, I disregarded it..."

Felicity just clicked her tongue.

"It wasn't the case! Even if I came here with my cultivation lower than the norm, how could this happen? This is an insult." Then, another roar came from Felicity that even the cell room trembled despite being made from spiritual energy.

"I understand. Please give us another chance. I will fix the problem, Ancestral Princess. Please order me anything." Huran Zhu pleaded while he was still kowtowing.

"You don't mind if I use your useless son?"

Those words deafened him, but as he came to

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realize that it was final and couldn't be ignored again, and taking into account the discourtesy that a member of the ancestor family had received, he surrendered.

"Yes. You may use my son. Even if you want him as a slave, you can use him."

"I don't care about it. I want his life force. Call the elders, I have a job for them to do. In this way, you can get your 'chance' by doing the job quickly."

## [Info Dump]

The next cultivation realm after the Mortal Cultivation Realm is the Immortal Realm.

Immortal Refined Realm, Immortal Saint Realm, Immortal King Realm, Immortal Emperor Realm, Immortal True Sovereign Realm

Jun Zhu's Cultivation Base - Middle of the Immortal Refined Realm

Huran Zhu's Cultivation Base - Early of the Immortal King Realm