

## Alchemy 1201

Chapter 1201: God Summit

"The Sky God?" Alex gave a surprised look.

The man nodded happily. "Yes, I'm a disciple of the Sky God," he said.

"Wow, you're a disciple of a god," Alex said. "Then you must be very powerful, senior."

"I don't like to toot my own horn, but I'm not too shabby I suppose," the man said as he rubbed his nose in pride.

Alex nodded as he took in the information and felt a little confused. 'The Sky God... I've heard that name before, haven't I?' he thought.

He wondered where it was that he had heard about it. Had he learned about it back in the Sanctum? He didn't think so.

But he had definitely heard it more recently, so maybe it was from Scarlet. However, he couldn't remember a conversation where the Sky God had come up.

'Then it has to be--'

"Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck..."

As if chanting for his survival, Godslayer's voice rang in his head loud and clear. He could hear the surprise and fear in his voice as well, which was particularly surprising.

'He's not disgusted or angry about the god talk, but rather frightened?' Alex wondered. That was when he remembered where he had first heard of the Sky God.

"That's right," he said in his head. "You were trapped in the Sky God's treasury weren't you?"

"Don't let that man know I'm here," Godslayer said. "My current self is too weak, and if he manages to get his hands on me, I will have to go back to that hellish place where I will have to spend another hundred thousand years trapped with nowhere to go."

'I see what's happening,' Alex thought. He looked back at the man in front of him and asked, "Senior, you said you robbed your master's place, right?"

"Yes," the man said.

"You took everything there?" Alex asked. "And did everything get brought to this realm?"

"Hmm, I don't know about everything, but I did bring most of it. Of course, I lost a lot of it during my crash landing, but I have managed to take a few backs already, and Hao Ya here has also brought a few for me."

"I simply couldn't search for the rest so I gave up. It wasn't like it would go anywhere with how weak everyone was," the man said.

"I see," Alex said. 'So he is the reason Godslayer came here.'

"Don't worry, I won't let him take you. Try not to make it obvious you are there though," Alex said to Godslayer.

"Mhm," Godslayer voiced and stayed quiet after that.

"You wear my ring, so you must have a few of my items as well, don't you?" the man asked.

"Oh... uhh," Alex looked at his ring. "So this ring is yours too huh, senior?"

"That was the one my master managed to strip from me when I was teleporting. It's the one that the items scattered from. Was there anything in there at all?" he asked.

"Uhh, I did find one thing, but I lost it during my own teleportation disaster," Alex said. "It's now filled with my own stuff."

"Is that so?" the man said with a disappointed look on his face. "It's a shame then. I was hoping to find an item that I still haven't found."

"What item is that?" Alex asked.

"It's the seed of the World Tree," the man said. "Perhaps amongst all the items I brought here, it is the most important one. If you don't have it then, it must be somewhere in the Western Continent."

Alex's heart skipped a beat when he heard that. 'The seed of the World Tree was that important?' he thought. He hesitated to tell the man the fate of the world tree. He was worried that he would kill him if he found out that it was destroyed because of him.

Alex needed to quickly change the topic.

"Why did you do it, senior? The stealing I mean. You said you had a reason. If it's not too rude, would you please tell me?" Alex said.

The man sighed. "It won't make sense to you unless you know more information," he said as he rubbed his forehead. "I don't even know where to begin."

He sat down on the grass on his own, and Alex followed suit. Hao Ya sat down as well with quite a curious look on her face.

Her master had never tried to explain to her the reason why he had stolen the items from his master's palace, and for some reason, he was about to explain it to Alex.

Why? Was Alex that important to him? More than his own disciple?

Hao Ya felt slightly angry, but she did not let it show on her face and simply listened to what her master had to say.

"I do not know if you know this yet or not, but the Sky God isn't a normal god. They are the ones that make rules for all of humanity. In essence, the Sky God's Palace is the equivalent of a royal palace but for all humans. In the same way, the Sky God is the Emperor of all of Humanity."

"This is the place that determines the fate of all humans as Gods gather every few dozen millennia to make decisions. As a result, many powerful organizations and families around the many realms end up handing over their precious artifacts and items to the Sky God for both safekeeping and showcasing it to the entire world."

"That is what I stole, and that is why I say I stole from Humanity."

"As for why I stole it, it all leads back to a God Summit that happened a few years before my arrival here."

"The gods from all around the many realms gathered for another meeting to make decisions. However, during this particular summit, an idea was brought forth, a radical idea that would bring forth a lot of death and suffering."

Alex's eyes narrowed. "What sort of idea, senior?" he asked.

"The idea was simple," the man said. "The gods... wanted to restart the war against the demons. They wanted to bring back the Eternal war."

"What? Why would they want that?" Hao Ya shouted in anger.

"Was your master the one that brought forth this idea?" Alex asked.

"No, my master was actually against this idea," the man said. "However, because of an incident a long time ago, as well as her relatively new status as the Sky God, her words no longer hold as much weight as a Sky God's words should."

"So, while she refused to accept the idea, she couldn't dismiss it entirely. The ones that brought up the idea desired to restart the war again," the man said.

"Why would they want to bring back all the pain and suffering?" Alex asked. "Unless... they have something to gain from the war."

"They do," the man said. "They stand to gain something that is slowly depleting from the world faster than these people could hope to keep it."

"What is?" Alex asked curiously.

The man put on a grim look as he stared directly into Alex's eyes and answered.

"Qi."

Chapter 1202: The World Tree

"Qi?" both Alex and Hao Ya spoke at the same time.

"What do you mean by that, master? Qi is depleting?" Hao Ya asked.

"We're running out of Qi?" Alex asked.

The man looked troubled. "Yes, we are," he said. "Qi is not something that's infinite. There is a finite amount and day by day, we are running low on it," he said.

Alex stood there with wide eyes, unable to comprehend the statement. "How... how can that be?" he asked.

"Why can it not?" the man asked. "Qi is a resource too. And like every other resource, it runs out as well."

"Then... aren't we doomed?" Alex asked. If the world, no, all worlds were running out of Qi then... how was he to cultivate endlessly?

"It's not as bad as it sounds," the man said. "You have no reason to worry just yet."

"Can you elaborate, senior?" he asked.

"It's like this," the man said. "There was always a finite amount of Qi. Even finite, the amount is so incredibly massive, that you likely can't comprehend it. And what's more, the Qi will never disappear at all."

"It will change forms for a while, get stored in a spirit vein, or get absorbed by something, but it will never be destroyed. Eventually, after they all disappear, the Qi will return to how it was," the man said.

"So... what's the problem?" Alex asked.

"Time," the man said. "Time is what is causing all this problem. It will take time for the Qi to turn back to Qi again. It will take time for the resources to be found. It will take time before the ones at the top find enough Qi to get higher."

Alex nodded as he thought about it. He could understand the theory behind what was being said, although there were still questions floating in his head. Unlike those questions, however, there was a separate question he wanted an answer to now.

"If time is what is needed then... how will the war help? Are they trying to lower the number of beings that will use Qi? Are they controlling the population to reduce the usage of Qi?" he asked.

"That's a result, but not the intention of these gods at all," the man said. "Doing so wouldn't help them increase the amount of Qi that exists, which is their main problem right now."

"Then why? Why would the gods want to start a war if what they want is Qi?" Alex asked.

The man smiled meekly. "Because that is the best way to actively turn stored Qi into usable Qi," he said.

"How?" Hao Ya asked. "Will the spirit veins and natural treasures dissipate Qi faster if there is a war?"

"Of course not," the man said. "Where do you think the most Qi is stored in our world? In Spirit veins? No. In natural treasures? Again, no. Then where can it be?"

Hao Ya and Alex both looked at each other, trying to guess the answer. Alex turned back towards the man and thought by himself.

'War... if a war is involved then...'

"NO WAY!" he shouted. "The cultivators."

The man nodded. "Exactly. It is the cultivators that have the most Qi in their bodies. Individually, they can never compare to stuff like Spirit veins or natural treasures. But collectively, there is a lot of Qi out there in the cultivators, be it Human, Demon, Beasts, or even Plants."

"Imagine a Divine realm cultivator who had been gathering Qi in his body, improving it for over a hundred thousand years. Imagine how much Qi would be gathered in that one Divine realm cultivator's body?"

"If you somehow manage to kill that person then... you suddenly have a lot of Qi available to you as the stored Qi in the corpse will quickly turn back to usable Qi," the man said. "Kill a thousand... and you suddenly have enough Qi to raise another 1000 of your own people as Divine realm cultivator. Kill people with higher cultivation, and then they have Qi for themselves."

"And the Gods want to start a war because they think killing people will restore enough Qi to help elevate their own cultivation base?" Alex asked. "Those bastards!"

The man looked surprised at the sudden cursing of gods. "Uhh, don't say it out loud even if you think so inside," he said. "You never know who or what is listening."

"Yes, you're right. Sorry, I got worked up because of that," Alex said with a bow.

"It's fine," he said. "Also, that is not the only reason the gods really want to start a war again. They want to attack the demons because they want something else from them."

"What else could they want?" Alex asked with anger still audible in his voice.

"They want a method that only the elder demons know about," the man said. "They want to know how one could plant and thus grow a World Tree."

Alex's eyes narrowed. "The World Tree? Why the World Tree?" he asked.

"Because of the specific property that a World Tree holds," the man said. "The World Tree is capable of converting sunlight and moonlight into Qi."

"Wait... what?" Alex was stunned for a moment. "Are you saying... the World Tree is capable of creating Qi?"

"Yes, but it's only temporary Qi. It doesn't last forever," the man said. "However, because it works with both sunlight and moonlight, around the world tree is an everlasting area with plenty of Qi for one to cultivate and reach higher realms easily."

"That was how the demons managed to push us, humans, to the brink of losing in the Eternal War. Was it not for a sneak attack on their World Tree that destroyed it, we would've never won at all," the man said.



"And now they want to plant a World Tree of their own so they can enjoy its benefits," Alex said.

"Why don't they just ask the demons?" Hao Ya asked. "Why go through a war just to learn something?"

"Because the demons do not know that there exists a seed of the World Tree," the man said. "If they did, we would be forced to give it back based on the treaty we signed when the war ended."

"They would live on their own in a few realms, giving up the others, but they wanted in return everything that was taken from them," the man said. "When making the list of things they wanted back, they left a clause that if they come to find anything that belongs to them still exists, they would want it back as well."

"Which... is why the war is the only time they can ask such a question," the man said.

"Is that why you stole the seed, master?" Hao Ya asked.

"Yes," the man said. "Everything else I stole was just a distraction. Something to keep them occupied while I took away the seed. My master knew that too, so she targeted the ring where the seed was. Thankfully, I managed to bring it back with me. Although, I'm not sure where it could be right now."

Alex had already stopped caring about the information about the war and was instead lost in his thoughts about the World Tree's seeds.

"Senior," he said, unable to hide his guilt anymore. "I had the World Tree's seed before, but I lost it. It was the one item that was in the ring that I lost. It has most likely been destroyed by the Qi barrier. I'm sorry."

"You... you lost the World Tree's seed? In the Qi wall?" The man asked loudly.

"Yes," Alex said while drooping his head. "I apologize, senior."

"Hahaha!" the man suddenly laughed. "Why apologize? This is great news."

"Great news? How?" Alex asked.

"Do you know how thick the World Tree's seed's skin is? There is no way it was destroyed by mere Saint Qi," the man said. "If what you said is true, then the World Tree's seed is still out here waiting for us."

Alex stopped for a moment. "Then... there's a chance that the seed isn't destroyed?" he asked.

"A chance? It's pretty much a guarantee," the man said. "The seed is something that Divine Realm cultivators failed to destroy when they first got it. Something like that won't be so easily destroyed in this realm."

Alex hesitated to feel relief just yet. "Then, can we recover it?" he asked.

"Yes," the man said. "Do you know exactly where you dropped it?"

Alex thought for a bit and shook his head. "I have no clue where it was that I appeared when I was teleported here," he said. "I was immediately hurt by the Qi barrier."

"Hmm, then I will have to search everywhere," the man said.

Alex felt a wave of spiritual sense flow around him. The might of the spiritual sense nearly made him balance himself even while he was on the ground already.

The man had tried to be gentle with how he used his spiritual sense, and even then he had ended up frightening Alex and Hao Ya.

Even Scarlet turned around from next to the lake when she sensed the movement of the senior's spiritual sense. Even the thing in the lake could sense it and shuddered.

The man closed his eyes and focused on searching for the World Tree's seed with everything he had. His sense reached deep into every nook and corner of the Qi wall, looking even into the Qi itself.

Alex and the rest waited silently for as long as it took for the man in front of them to finish doing his job.

The man opened his eyes 10 minutes later and looked at Alex.

"I can't find it."

Chapter 1203: The Other Self

"So... it's destroyed," Alex said. "Sigh, it's all my fault. Although, it might be for the best so that the gods can't start a war once again. "

"No, it's not destroyed. It can't be destroyed. It's just not there," the man said. "Are you sure it was with you when you teleported away? You didn't leave it behind when you were running away, right?"

"I... I'm not sure," Alex said. "I wasn't in the right state of mind to remember what I was taking, but I'm certain I tried to take away what I thought was important, so I had most definitely taken it."

"Hmm, but there is a chance that you left it behind, right?" the man asked.

"I suppose," Alex said.

"That's not possible, master," Hao Ya said. "I've been to the sect treasury of all 5 major sects in the Northern Continent. Not a single one of them had anything resembling a large, solid seed."

"I also somewhat remember them talking about the aftermath of the battle that he was involved in. All 5 of the sects had decided to not take away anything that was left behind, and instead used it so they could be distributed to the up-and-coming alchemists."

Alex looked at Hao Ya curiously. "They're using my pills and ingredients to improve their level of alchemy?" he asked.

Hao Ya nodded. "Well, they're not yours anymore I suppose, since the reserve was all but gone when I left there 2 years ago," she said. "All that was left behind were a few ingredients and a cauldron no one could use because of how heavy it was."

Alex's eyes went wide. "My cauldron is there?" he asked.

Hao Ya was surprised. "That's your cauldron too?" she asked.

"Yes, I made it myself using 160 tons of various metals including 100 tons of Starforged Tungsten," he said. "Thank god. I thought I had lost the cauldron too along with everything in the Qi barrier, but I left it behind by mistake. That's one more good news I've heard today."

"Congratulations," the senior said to Alex. "Although, if what you said is true, then you didn't have much need for worry at all. Starforged Tungsten is quite strong and can survive through a lot of damage before being broken completely."

"Is it?" Alex asked. "I know it is strong but, my cauldron was an alloy, so it was less durable than normal Starforged Tungsten. I made it so that it was more resistant to heat instead of other physical damages."

"That's understandable," the man said. "But even so, the cauldron would've survived the Qi wall long enough to either fall in or out of it. That's what I checked right now with the World Tree's seed too."

"Oh, right. I wonder why I didn't think of that," Alex thought. "So there is land outside the Qi barrier too?"

"A small patch, yes," the man said, but it is still dozens of kilometers wide, so anything that falls out wouldn't just fall into the ocean."

"I see," Alex said. "Uhh... then did you find anything else during your search?"

"Hmm? I didn't see anything at all," the man said. "The rest of your stuff has most likely been destroyed."

"I see," Alex said as he rubbed his chin. "But I had about 20 different swords made from Starforged Tungsten too. Could those have been destroyed as well? You said the metal was strong enough to survive until it gets thrown out of either side, right?"

"Swords? I didn't see any swords," the man said.

"Really? I should've brought them with me though," Alex said. "Even if not all, a few should have come with me. Can I ask you to check again?"

"Sure, but are you sure you didn't take them with you to the Southern Continent?" the man asked.

"No, I'm sure. I checked where I landed with Scarlet and we didn't find a single thing at all. Given how far away from civilization that place was, no one else could've taken my stuff either."

"And as I said, nothing other than Alchemy stuff was back in the Northern Continent," Hao Ya said.

"Hmm, that's curious. Let me check again," the man said and used his spiritual sense once more to look for any of the 20 swords that Alex might have lost here.

Since the swords were smaller and harder to find, it took the man some more time to look through them. Alex waited patiently for a bit.

He heard a few footsteps and looked to the side to find Scarlet walking toward him. Next to her was a young man wearing a blue robe with bright blue hair.

"What's going on? What are you guys talking about?" she asked.

"Nothing," Alex said. "Senior is trying to help me find my sword if they are here. What were you doing over there for so long?"

"Oh, I was talking with senior," Scarlet said pointing to the man next to her. "I was going to introduce you after you came over to me, but it looks like you didn't plan on doing that at all, so I brought him here."

She turned to the man. "This is Alex, the boy I was telling you about," she said. "He's the one who brought news about you to me."

"It's good to meet you, young man," the blue-haired man said. "I heard you met my other self."

Alex was confused about what that meant for a second, but he quickly got up and bowed. "Greetings senior." While bowing, he wondered if he had met this person's clone before, given that he said he had met his other self.

However, he couldn't guess who he was at all. He had never seen a blue-haired person like this at all. "Who's he?" he asked Scarlet secretly, who was surprised a bit before remembering.

"Ah! you can't tell by his cultivation base?" she asked. "This is senior Xuan Luhei."

"Xuan Luhei?" Alex's eyes narrowed for a second. "The Black..."

His eyes widened as realization dawned on him as to who he was looking at. 'Ah! The Snake!'

"I'm sorry I didn't recognize you sooner, senior," Alex said as he bowed deeper.

"It's alright. I don't see how you could've recognized me when I'm in my human form," the snake said. "I don't like meeting humans while in my beast form, so the problem lies with me anyway."

"No, no. I should've recognized you just by your Immortal cultivation base," Alex said. He looked at the man closely and asked, "Are you hurt too, senior? Just like the other senior?"

"No, no, I'm alright," the snake said. "I was never hurt. I was just hiding here."

"Oh, I was going to make you a pill to heal you if you weren't already healed," he said. "It's good that you were healed. Then I will find a way to get my pills to the other senior. He was waiting for a thousand years to pass before he got to go back home before healing, but I should be able to help him now."

"No need," the man said. "He has already been healed.."

"Oh... huh?" Alex gave a curious look. "He's already healed?"

"You don't have to worry about the senior in the secret realm. He has healed already," Hao Ya said. "Although, he's still hiding away because of the Heavenly Judgment."

"Same as me," the snake said. "I've been staying here because the Intent here masks my existence quite well. If I were to go out, I would have to face a chance of death, which I don't want to do."

"Wait, why are you here, senior?" Alex asked. "Did you come back after leaving back then?"

"Leaving?" the snake chuckled. "I never left. Or more accurately, I couldn't leave. I was too weak after our battle, and after making just a quarter of the way through the Qi wall, I realized that I would die before I made it all the way out."

"I did what was right at the time and flew back in to heal myself. However, after healing myself, I realized that I was beginning to be attacked by the Heavenly Judgment. Thankfully, it didn't come at all because I was in here."

"Oh," Alex said. "So the reason you didn't go back was that you were afraid of the Heavenly Judgment?"

"Yes," the snake said. "We pushed ourselves so hard during the battle that all of us should've been the target of Heavenly Judgment."

"I see," Alex said. He didn't know what to say after that. 'Should I ask for some blood?'

However, he quickly got rid of the idea. Not only would it be rude, he hadn't done anything for the beast for him to give him something so valuable.

Besides, it was better for him to get the blood essence from someone far stronger. That was the reason why he hadn't bothered asking Scarlet for her blood essence as well.

"You must've been lonely out here all alone for so long," Alex said.

"Not really," the snake said. "I hibernated for as long as I could, and only woke up when senior here came. Then, I moved here along with him and after that, there has been not a moment of loneliness."

Alex was about to say something when he felt the spiritual sense from the man rush back into him.

"I can't find anything," the man said as he opened his eyes. "Are you absolutely sure they didn't go with you to the Southern Continent?"

"I'm sure, senior," Alex said. "The only thing I had on me there was a sword in my hand, a storage ring on my finger, and a book inside my body."

"Inside your body?" the man's eyes narrowed. "What book?"

Chapter 1204: Space

Alex called out to his book and the Blood God's Manual came out from inside him.

"This book," he said as he showed the manual to everyone that was standing around them. Scarlet wasn't surprised at all as she had seen it enough times, and neither Hao Ya nor the snake realized the importance of the book.

However, the man surnamed Yang was beyond shocked at the sight of the book.



"Th-that's the Blood God's Manual. Where did that come from?" he asked.

"I've bonded to it, senior," Alex said. "I've been using this book to improve my blood aura and help me in battles."

"You had the Blood God's manual huh?" the man said. "But where did it come from?"

"I found it after killing some people that were after me for my blood," Alex said. "They got it from the meteor shower I assume."

"No, where did it come from?" the man asked again.

"I'm... not following you, senior," Alex said. "Was it not you who brought this book to this realm?"

"Yes, it was me," the man said. "I'm asking where did the book come from right now. You didn't bring it out from your storage ring, and I didn't see it come out from a storage bag."

"Oh, that's what you meant," Alex said and looked at the book. "I honestly don't know where this book goes when I keep it senior. I think it's in my blood, given that it has to do with the blood."

"No," the man said and frowned a bit. "How would an artifact of that size without the ability to shrink stay in your blood?"

"I don't know where else it could be then," Alex said. "I've tried following it, but I can't seem to at all."

"Hmm, come here," the man called him.

Alex walked right next to the man and sat down. The man took the book from Alex's hand and looked at it for a second. "Call it back," he said.

Alex nodded and called the book back. The book zoomed into his body, disappearing as it always did.

The man's eyes widened when he saw that. "Call it out again," he said.

Alex nodded and pulled out the book, which surprised the man again. The Snake and Phoenix were starting to notice what was happening and came close to watch as well.

The man thought for a bit and closed his eyes while placing a palm on Alex's chest. He waited for a few seconds and Alex felt spiritual sense slowly enter his body.

"Call it back again," he said.

Alex nodded and called the book back. He tried to see what the senior was looking for, so he followed the book with his sense as well.

However, after just entering his body, he lost track of the book which had seemingly vanished, like it always did.

The man's eyes opened wide as he let go of Alex.

"Unbelievable!" he said softly while his eyes found it difficult to focus on anything.

"Master? What's going on?" Hao Ya asked.

"Senior, what's happening?" Scarlet asked with a worried look on her face.

The snake got closer and looked toward the man. "Senior, that looks like... but it can't be, can it?" he asked. "He's still in the saint realm."

"He is, but he's somehow done it," the man said with a shocked expression on his face only deepening with time.

"Senior, am I alright? Is something wrong with me?" Alex asked worriedly as well.

"Alright? You are more than alright," the man said.

"Then what's going on?" he asked.

The man took a deep breath while the snake could only put on a face of incredulity. "I don't know how you managed to do it, but you have somehow opened up your Soul Space."

Scarlet gasped the moment she heard what they had said. "Bu-but how? He's not an Immortal yet," she said.

"I don't know yet," the man said. "Only he can answer that question."

Alex looked at the 3 of them, confused out of his mind as to what they were talking about. "Senior, what is this soul space you talk about? And why is it strange that I have it?" he asked.

"A soul space is a small space that exists in one's body. Everyone has it, just like everyone has a Dantian or a Spiritual sea. In the same way, there is a requirement on how one can open it as well," the man said.

"What requirement?" Alex asked.

"Your Soul Space only opens up when you reach the Immortal realm," the man said. "Given how it is open right now, however, something weird is going on."

"I have never heard of anyone opening a Soul space before entering the Immortal realm," the snake said as he thought to himself.

"I have," Scarlet said. "If we have our Soul space open before we die, we can be reborn with the ability to access it. Although, we can't really bring out anything that is already in there, and can only use a fraction of the space until we reach the Immortal realm again."

"I don't see how that is relevant here," the man said. "He's neither a phoenix nor is he an Immortal."

"Have you died before?" the snake asked.

"I have," Alex said. "But I could store and retrieve that book long before I had died."

"You've died?" Hao Ya asked with a surprised look.

"I have," Alex said.

"How are you alive then?" she asked.

"I got better," Alex said.

"We're getting sidetracked," the snake said. "Senior, have you ever heard of someone being able to open a Soul Space before entering the Immortal realm?"

The man thought for a bit, but he could only shake his head. "No, no one should be able to do that," he said.

"What about your master? Could she do it?" Scarlet asked. "I remember hearing that Sky Gods have a rather unique Soul Space."

"Even if the Sky God has the strongest understanding of space, they still have to wait until they reach the Immortal realm before they can open up their Soul Space," the man said. "It is true that they can improve it later using..."

The man paused for a moment and looked up at Alex. His mind raced a bit and he came up with a question.

"You... you know the Space dao, don't you?" he asked.

"I do," Alex said.

"How did you learn to sense Space?" the man asked.

"I... I think it was because of the Space stone I consumed," Alex said.

"I knew it!" the man shouted, before stopping. "Wait, what do you mean by 'consume'?"

"I took the space stone in somehow, and it now floats in the Spiritual space, or at least its aura," Alex said.

"Let me check," the man said, not believing Alex at all.

"NO!" Alex shouted abruptly. "Ahem, I mean, I don't feel comfortable letting someone into my mind. I'm sorry senior."

"But I need to check if you really have a space stone in your mind," the man said.

"I can promise you it is, senior. The silver color and the space aura I feel from it is without a doubt from the Space stone," he said.

"Hmm, did the space stone help open your Soul space?" the man couldn't help but ask. "Maybe it did, but the bigger question now is how were you able to consume it?"

"Maybe it was because of my body?" Alex said.

"No, that can't be," the man said as he thought to himself. 'Sun God's body has no record of being able to use space, let alone consume it. And without even unconsciously sensing space, he couldn't have taken in the Space stone. Is he lying?'

He remembered what his master had told him about using Space stone to improve one's soul space. He also remembered reading various records on this topic, so he was quite knowledgeable in that regard.

"The space stone, were there any changes before and after you consumed it?" the man asked to figure out if Alex really was talking about a space stone.

"Uhh... it grew in size after it was inside my mind," Alex said. "Like a lot. Although, it's dissipating faster and faster now and only two-thirds of the original size remain."

"Hmm, that is what a space stone is," the man said. "How big was it at the start?"

"At the start?" Alex thought for a bit and showed a size with his two hands. "Like this big? About the size of a watermelon."

"I see," the man said. "Then it must've been smaller than the one on that ring. Did it really only deplete by a third despite it being so many years?"

"Huh? Oh no," Alex said quickly. "I meant it was the size of a watermelon on the outside at the start. When it got inside my mind, it increased to the size of a massive mountain."

The man looked at him blankly for a second before screaming, "HUH?" His sudden scream scared the few that were around him.

"It was the size of a mountain? How did you find such a large space sto-- no, don't tell me..."

"It came down in the Meteor shower too, senior," Alex said.

"You absolute ... hmmm... you used a space stone that was meant to be used to run Inter realm teleportation formations for hundreds of thousands of years, just so you could open up your Soul Space?" the man asked.

"Uhh... I'm sorry?" Alex said. "I didn't know what I was doing at the time senior."

The man was about to shout again when he stopped as his face went blank. "Wait for a second, if you use that large of a space stone to unlock your Soul Space then... how big is your Soul Space right now?"

#### Chapter 1205: The Soul Space

Before Alex could ask what the man meant, the man quickly placed his palm on Alex's chest and closed his eyes.

Alex felt the spiritual sense enter his body once again and vanish.

"What are yo—"

"Shh!" the man interrupted him. "I'm checking something."

Alex didn't speak henceforth and neither did the rest of the people around him. They all watched silently, wondering to themselves what sort of thing they were about to hear given how shocked the senior sounded.

About 2 minutes later, the senior finally opened his eyes with a look that one could say meant that he was shocked, but in truth, the look was closer to him being horrified.

"Th-this... how is this possible?" he spoke to himself.

"Is something strange with his soul space, senior?" Scarlet asked. "Did the Space stone he consumed affect it somehow?"

"It did," the man said. "I'm not even sure if that word can encapsulate what has just happened."

"Senior, please explain to me just exactly what is happening with my soul space. Is it weird? Is it full of yang or something because of my body?" he asked.

"No, no, nothing that weird is happening at all," the man said. "All that has happened is that the space that should normally be inside of a Space stone has been added onto your soul space."

"All the space?" Alex asked with widened eyes. He looked at the ring in his finger and remembered how large that space was. It was the size of at least a few skyscrapers, if not more.

If he were to judge based on that, then the size of his soul space must at least be the size of thousands upon thousands of skyscrapers. Alex felt sweat dripping down the side of his face when he imagined that.

'If placed side by side, that would be the size of a goddamn city,' he thought to himself. Was there really a space inside his body that big that he had no idea about?

"I've never seen a space so large in my life," the man spoke again.

"How big is it senior?" the snake asked. "Compared to a recently ascended Immortal, how spacious is it?"

"Hehe," the man chuckled lightly. "That is no different than comparing candlelight to the sunlight. How big can an Immortal Ascendance 1st realm cultivator's soul space even be? It's about 10 to 20 cubic meters at best. Even one at peak of the Immortal realm, just a step away from the Divine realm would rarely have a soul space larger than 10 thousand cubic meters."

"However, this young man... his Soul Space is so large that... I don't even know how large it is," the man said.

"Huh?" Alex quickly looked at the man. "Is it not a few kilometers wide?"

"A few kilometers? It's more than a few kilometers," the man said.



Alex was confused. "I judged the size based on the stone in the ring. Was I mistaken to do so?" he asked.

"The ring?" the man looked at the ring on Alex's finger. "That is a bad way to judge the actual space in a space stone. The constraints space has to go through in the presence of Qi and this world ends up making a space stone exhibit way less space than it actually holds."

"Even then, we only end up using a fraction of it when forming a storage artifact. The worse we use it, the darker its color becomes. That red stone on your finger is a product of failure, at least in the sense that something better is theoretically possible," the man said.

"Then... did I end up using the entire space in the space stone I consumed?" Alex asked.

"Maybe not all, but quite a large chunk for sure," the man said. "As it stands, I cannot tell how large your soul space is."

"Huh?" Alex couldn't help but be confused a bit. "But your sense, it's so strong and is most definitely far-reaching right?"

"It is, and even then I cannot tell how large your soul space is," the man said.

"Not even a guess?" Alex asked.

"Not a guess, but I can give you a definite answer as to the lowest it can be," the man said. Everyone got closer to listen to him speak.

"At the very least, your soul space is larger... than the Central Continent," the man said. "And that is a very conservative estimation."

The 2 beasts and 1 girl around them gasped when they heard the senior's estimation. As for Alex, his mind broke the moment he tried to comprehend the size inside of him.

"Did... did you say larger than the Central Continent?" Alex asked. "I didn't mishear you, right?"

"No, you did not," the man said. "It is larger than the Central Continent without a doubt. In fact, it might even be larger than every other individual continent in this realm."

Alex finally gulped as his face went blank with understanding. He had thought the size would be the size of a city and was shocked. Hearing that it was actually the size of the continent made his heart skip beats every time he thought about it.

And the size of continents was also an underestimation, as per the senior himself. Then how large was it actually? What was even the use of having such a large space inside him?

"I have another piece of news about your soul space," the senior said. "You might find it to be good news too."

"Please, tell me senior," Alex quickly asked.

"When I was checking your space just now, I found multiple things floating around in there," he said. "It's possible that during your desperate moment, you took everything you could into your Soul space. Which is why it is nowhere to be found at all."

"Huh?" Alex looked back up. "Sorry, are you saying the items I thought I lost are inside of me right now?"

The man nodded. "That is exactly what I mean," he said.

"Wait, so I didn't lose any items?" Alex asked. "I saved them all?"

"It seems so," the man said. "Although, I cannot tell if you saved all or not. I still can't find the World Tree's Seed inside of you, but given how large your soul space is, it is likely outside the reach of my Spiritual sense."

"I see," Alex said. "How do we know if it is in there then? Is there a way?"

"Only you will have a complete knowledge of what is in your soul space, regardless of your size," the senior said. "Although, it will take a while. With your current spiritual sense, you won't even be able to sense your soul space, let alone take what is inside of you out. Although you might be able to store stuff if you use your Space dao."

"I see," Alex said. "What about my Blood God's Manual? I can take it in and out."

"That's because you are bonded to the item in a way you can't bond to many items. You've pretty much blood-refined the artifact, which is why you can do it so easily," he said.

"Oh, so if it is that level of bond, then I can put something in and out?" Alex asked curiously. "Then, can I use this sword of mine too?"

Alex brought out Midnight and showed it to the man. The man looked at the sword silently for a bit before showing a surprised look.

"You actually put your soul into that sword, huh? How did you learn to do that?" the man asked curiously.

"Uhh... I got it from a cultivator I fought," Alex said while trying to arouse as little suspicion as possible. "Can you guarantee that I can put it in and out of my soul space?"

"Yes," the man said. "Although, I would love to see if you can put it in or not in the first place."

"Uhh... maybe I shouldn't experiment so quickly before I learn a bit more about soul space," Alex said.

"That would be wise," the man said.

Alex nodded. "You said I have to have a strong spiritual sense, right?" he asked. "How strong would it have to be?"

The man thought for a moment. "It's hard to tell really," he said. "Normally, you would definitely need to have reached the immortal realm, but given that you do have the Dao of space and are more attuned to sensing space, it might not take that long for you."

"In fact, as soon as your soul strengthens a bit, you might be able to use it easily," the man said.

"As soon as my Soul strengthens?" Alex mused a bit. "So, the Saint Soul realm?"

"Yes," the man said. "Maybe even faster if your spiritual sense manages to gain a significant jump in power before that too."

"I see," Alex said. "Thank you for telling me that, senior."

The man smiled. "So, do you want me to take out what is in your Soul space right now? It will hurt you a bit, but I can do it," he said.

"Oh! You can, senior?" Alex asked excitedly. "I would love it if you could do that. What do I have in there right now?"

"I saw a few swords as you mentioned, a few cauldrons, some ingredients, talismans, a whip, a mask, a few formation pla—"

"Wait, my mask is there?" Alex asked hurriedly.

"Hmm? Yeah, it's there. Why?" the man asked.

"It's a mask that can help me improve my Spiritual sense, senior," Alex said. "Haha, I can't believe I have it."

"Oh, good for you," the man said. "So, should I begin?"

## Chapter 1206: Reasons

Alex waited with bated breath as he felt the spiritual sense of the senior in front of him tear into his body.

To pull something out of someone else's space, one either had to have a very strong understanding of a specific type of space dao that related to space in a confined form or simply have strength way higher than the one that you were stealing from.

It seemed to him that the senior in front of him was not aware of the Dao, and was thus forced to use the brute force method of stealing from another Soul space.

'There is still some Space dao in there,' Alex thought. He could sense the space aura that came along with the senior's senses.

The man wasn't lying when he said that this was going to hurt. Alex could feel the ripping pain in his chest, but he didn't let it show on his face.

Fortunately, the pain wasn't at a level where he couldn't tolerate it at all. Although, he did feel it at a spiritual level, which was quite weird. It was most likely because the senior was using his spiritual sense to look into him.

Alex suddenly heard a thud and quickly looked in the direction of the sound to find a sword there. It was a dark, metallic sword with sparkling bits available sparingly all around it.

Before he could say anything, something else appeared there. A cauldron.

Alex recognized the cauldron as one of the ones that the mad immortal had given him so he could practice making pills with pill veins. He had stopped using those cauldrons after he had prepared Memory and had stored everything in his storage after that.

A small box popped out as well, one which included some type of ingredients. Then a pill, and then a formation plate.

One after another, items started popping out of his soul space.

Something else popped out that caught Alex's attention. It was a Saint rank Whip of crimson color that Alex hadn't seen in over 2 decades.

'My Whip,' he thought. He hadn't had much use for the whip anymore, but he still found it quite nostalgic to see something that he had thought he had lost forever.

Then, the white mask fell out. The Saint-ranked mask was not only something he had been missing for the past decade and a half, but it was also something that he had needed to improve his spiritual power.

Unfortunately, without the mask, he had fallen a lot behind in his spiritual strength. Thankfully, now that he had it, he could continue again.

A few more pills, ingredients, and other items popped out as well after that, but the rate at which they were coming out had slowed down to a point where it simply felt like nothing was coming out at all.

One last thing popped out and Alex shuddered as the spiritual sense from the senior reeled out from within him.

"Sigh, it's so massive that I can't believe it took me so much time to bring everything out," he said as he took a deep breath. "I still can't believe how vast your soul space is."

Alex took some deep breaths to calm the headache he got from the spiritual pain. It took him a few seconds to bring it down to a level where he could ignore it completely.

"I'm sure there are still a few things I missed because I couldn't reach for them, but I got out everything I could," the man said.

Alex nodded. "I'm still missing a few things. Some swords, the World Tree seed, another—" he paused when his eyes fell on something.

"Hmm?" he pulled the item next to him. It was the final item that had come out of his soul space, which he seemed to have missed.

"Oh, I still have this," he thought to himself when he saw it.

"What's that?" Scarlet asked, looking at his hand.

"It's a medallion," Alex said. "It gives me authority over a secret realm in the Western Continent. I actually forgot this thing even existed, to be honest."

"It's something important then?" the snake asked.

"Uhh... not really," Alex said. "I should have grown past the point where something like this could be useful to me. Although..."

He remembered something that he had nearly forgotten. "Now that I think about it, I still have some business in that secret realm," he said. "Thank you, senior, for getting this all out for me."

"It's alright. It's barely any work at all," he said as he looked around. "You do have quite a few alchemy ingredients, I must say. Is the Alchemy God's Knowledge helping you well?"

Alex was taken aback a bit. "Senior, you know that I have the Alchemy God's Knowledge?" he asked.

"Of course," the man said. "I knew that the person with the Sun God's body had taken the Alchemy God's Knowledge. It was the only skill I was certain no one would be able to use. Yet you somehow managed to take it, so I was surprised."

"Oh... was I not supposed to get it?" Alex asked.

"No, no. I just never expected someone to fulfill the requirements given how rare it is," the man said. "A person had to be born with all 7 spiritual roots for them to even hope to learn this technique."

"I see," Alex said. "Are 7 spiritual roots that rare in all the realms?"

"I would say they are as rare as Celestial-grade body constitutions," the man said.

"Then... was the Alchemy god born with 7 spiritual roots, just like me?" Alex asked.

"I do not know if he did or not," the senior said. "The Alchemy god your knowledge comes from died in the Eternal War a couple hundred thousand years ago, so not much information about his early days remains, I'm afraid."

"I see," Alex said.

'Was he a different one from the Alchemy god Godslayer said he killed?' he couldn't help but wonder.

"Sigh, I remember a time when I looked forward to meeting you just because you managed to learn that skill. Looking back at it, however, that reason gets pushed down to like 3rd on the list of reasons why I wanted to meet you after everything else."

"Oh, what are the other 2 reasons?" Alex asked.

"Well, the 2nd reason is because of your Celestial grade body that you managed to evolve after eating a Nine Yang Divine Fruit," the man said.

"And the main reason being?" Alex asked.

The man looked at him and smiled slightly. "No need to hurry. You'll find out in due time."

Alex waited for him to speak some more, but the man simply stayed quiet. The sudden silence in the group felt a bit awkward, so Alex started collecting the rest of his stuff that had fallen around him.



He took everything and put it inside his storage ring. After he was done, he turned to the senior. "Do I have to return this ring to you, senior?" he asked.

"You can if you want to," the man said. "But I was planning on letting you keep it until you can use your soul space properly."

"Thank you."

#### Chapter 1207: Go Back Home

Alex asked a few more questions regarding Soul Space while he looked through his own items to make sure they were alright.

Given how long everything had remained hidden in the darkness of his own soul space, he wondered if any of the items had gone bad.

Fortunately, aside from a few common and true rank ingredients, everything was fine.

The senior asked Alex some questions regarding how he managed to get everywhere around the world. While Pearl had given them an explanation of everything, it was still Alex that held most of the information regarding everything.

The senior was surprised to hear that he had consumed the Yin bead. It was apparently something the humans had taken from the Demons after winning the war, and due to the frigid nature of the bead had kept it contained in Pure Yin water, inside of another artifact.

It seemed that the outer artifact had broken while the teleportation, throwing the yin water and the bead into the Icy Hell region of the Western continent.

He was curious how Alex was able to survive at all, but after learning that the yang source of the Nine Yang Divine fruit was still inside of him, he finally understood.

"You got lucky," the man said. "Your body almost couldn't handle the energy inside the fruit. It could've turned nasty had you let it go for a long time."

"I feel lucky too," Alex said. He continued with his story about how he had to run away from the Western Continent and arrived in the Black Tortoise's domain. The Snake was more than happy to learn more about his brother, even though he had heard everything he needed to already.

Alex skimmed over his time in the Northern Continent, telling even less about what he had to experience in the Mad Immortal's grasp.

Then he spoke of his time in the Southern Realm, ending with how he became a king. Once he finished telling everything he thought was okay for him to tell, he stopped.

"I see," the man said. "I had hoped you would've stayed put in the city Hao Ya found you, but somehow the adventure has helped you a lot more than I could've imagined."

"Yes," Alex nodded.

"But you must be missing the Western Continent then," the man said. "You must be more than excited to go there."

"I am," Alex said. "I was hoping you would let me go with Sister Hao Ya."

"Hmm, sure. I have no problem with that," the man said. "I would actually appreciate the helping hand. I have to use the teleportation formation anyway, so the more people I can send with it, the better for me."

"Oh, then... can I go to the Northern Continent as well?" Alex asked.

"Yeah, sure," the man said. "It's in 2 days, so you have to be ready by then."

"2 days? So quick," Alex said.

"We have to be quick," the man said. "Some families need reuniting, so the faster the better."

"Ah, right. So, the Northern Continent is first, huh?" Alex said. "I suppose you're doing it by distance then? Meaning Eastern Continent is 2nd and Western Continent is the last one we will have to go to."

"No, we can't go to the Eastern Continent," Hao Ya said.

"Hm? Why?" Alex asked curiously.

"We can't access the Teleportation formation in the Eastern Continent at all," she said. "And I can't even get an audience with the damn Emperor. They keep rejecting me."

"Eastern Continent is a dense region. It will take a while before we can get to it," the senior said. "For now, we focus on the two that we can actually go to."

Alex nodded as a question formed in his head. "If you are working this hard to bring them all back, why did you send us all out to the world in the first place, senior?" he asked. "What was the reason you threw us out into the harsh cultivation world?"

"Sigh, I knew this question was coming, but it doesn't make it any easier to answer," the man said. "Actually, the reason is... very simple, and actually very selfish too."

"Selfish?" Alex asked.

The man nodded. "The reason I did all this is that... I wanted to go back home," he said.

"I'm sorry, I don't understand," Alex said as he looked around to see if anyone else was as confused as him. Hao Ya and the Snake weren't looking anywhere but toward the ground, as if trying to look away from him.

Scarlet sighed as well, seemingly as if she had already learned what was happening.

"It is as I said," the man spoke again. "I wanted to go back home, back to the Sky God's realm, which was why I did what I did."

"How does sending us out into the world possibly help you with that?" Alex asked. "I can't wrap my head around this, senior."

"It doesn't work so quickly. It was something that I was prepared to wait at least a thousand years before it happened," the man said. "Before someone amongst you entered the Immortal realm."

"Immortality? That's what you were waiting for?" Alex asked. He tried to think of how one of them reaching Immortality would ever help them.

The senior answered it before Alex could realize the answer himself. "When you reach the Immortal realm, the world pushes you out of the realm when it can no longer hold you here. At that time, you can also take a few people along with you. Most people usually take their family with them if they want to," the senior said. "I intended for someone like that to take me with them when they ascended out of this realm."

Alex looked at the man with a stunned expression as he couldn't believe what he was hearing. "You... You disrupted everyone's life... just so you can find one person who can take you home?" he asked.

"There's a little more to it, but that is the gist of it," the man said with a guilty expression.

"Why would you do that?" Alex asked. He started feeling agitated when he heard the actual reason behind this man's reason as to why everyone inside this small world had to go out into a world where it was kill or be killed. The reason why so many people died out there and had to suffer with a terrible body inside here.

"I... I wanted to go back. I can't spend my life here at all," the man said. "However, at the same time, I can't go back normally. With how many enemies I've made by stealing everything my master was keeping for the human race."

"If anyone knows I've returned, they'll first ask me to return what I stole from them. When I inevitably can't for many people, I will be killed in return, and I do not want to die," the man said.

Alex frowned. "How will going with an immortal help you there then?" he asked.

"It will help because people won't be looking out for Immortal ascendants to find me amongst their group. Even if they do, when an immortal ascends, they are randomly teleported to some weaker locations where they can thrive instead of being sent to a place with a lot of strong folks."

"That way, I will be able to sneak back into the Immortal realms without anyone finding me."

#### Chapter 1208: Guilt

A part of Alex kept telling him to try and not offend the senior, but the part that was controlling him right now couldn't help but get annoyed and angry at the reasoning behind the senior's action.

He could understand the motive behind his action. He had wanted to go back home, not be stuck in a world that was not his.

If Alex was in the same situation, he would definitely be desperate as well and look towards using similar means to reach his goal.

However, disrupting and tearing apart the lives and relationships of millions of mortals would never be the way he could ever choose. That was simply immoral and unethical.

"I still don't understand," he said. "What's wrong with taking the normal way back? Is it that difficult?"

"It is," the senior replied. "The act in itself isn't any difficult at all. I simply have to ask one of them to lend me their teleportation token so I could go back to a higher world."

"However, doing so would send me to a predesignated inter-realm teleportation formation, which would have people looking after it. If they find me there, I would be dead too," he said. "I had to use a method where no one could find me. I had to go along with a newly ascended Immortal."

Alex frowned even more. "If that's the case, why did you have to use everyone? You just needed a single person. Couldn't you have just found a single person to help you? You didn't need to destroy the lives of so many for your selfish intentions."

"I did," the man said. "I did start with one, long ago. However, that boy died just a few decades after he started on his cultivation journey."

"Hao Ya here is the second disciple I took in this place. I had thought of doing the same with her, but I was worried that she would die too. Even if she died, there would be so many others that could help me, but I didn't want to go through the same loss as I did with Jian'er."

"Besides, with her alone, I would have to start over if she died. As they say, I couldn't put all my eggs in one basket," the man said.

"Then why not find a few more to help you? You didn't have to go after everyone, right?" Alex asked.

"That was the difficult part," the man said. "I did think of that, but searching through so many humans would take me forever, especially since I wanted people with good body constitutions, spiritual roots, and talents."

"With tens of millions of you around, and with the lack of Qi in this place, searching through each of you was pretty much an impossible option. That was why... I decided to test everyone at once."

"I would have to spend give up on a lot of my remaining Divine spirit stones, but if I could get everyone out there somehow then I could test them all at once," the man said. "That was what I did by establishing the game. I sent everyone out there so I could see who was the one that could help me. As you said, I disrupted the lives of so many people, but that was the only way I could get what I needed."

"My original plan was to let everyone play for a few years where they would adjust to the world slowly. I did not expect many to just go ahead carelessly and lose their life because they really thought they were playing a game," the man said.

"You made our clones control us. We weren't even in control at all the entire time," Alex nearly screamed at the man.

"I know," the man said. "Since I couldn't bring anyone back after sending them out there, I needed a way to make them think they were still in the game. The only way I could think of doing so was to actually have someone here to control someone out there."

"I couldn't get real people to control others, so I had to make clones for them. It was also in some ways my atonement for what I knew is my wrongdoing. I hoped I could make up for the bad I had done by at least giving people a life to live in here," the man said.

"I was planning on letting the clone control the real bodies for a few years wherein they would either be bored with the game or leave. Then, I would let the real soul take the body back with all the experience the clone soul had gotten for it."

"That way, I could let someone live a normal life inside here, while also having them not be shocked about being out there."

"After a certain amount of time, I was going to reveal to them all what was happening, wherein I would give them the option to return back if they wished to," the man said. "However, all those plans went out the window when you ate the Nine Yang Divine fruit."

"The connections I was keeping established with everyone was using a person's soul connection as a medium so that the Qi wouldn't be disrupted by the intent in here. The moment your clone decided to eat the fruit out there, the Yang energy in that fruit flowed toward your clone."

"Your clone would've died out here had it only been your soul connection. However, since the massive formations I had set up for everything to work were stronger, it attracted the energy that was coming in, and ended up being burned by the Yang energy."

"I had to spend hours stopping the violent Yang energy and barely managed to save a few things. With my last ditch effort, I gave back control of every soul out there, back to their original bodies."

The man looked at Alex who was clearly trying to hide his anger. "Get angry, I won't blame you," he said. "I know what I did was wrong. I simply couldn't see any other way at the time. In fact, I still don't see how differently I could've done things, to be honest."

"If I had to do it all over, I would probably go the same route," the man said. "Maybe I would write more stories about cultivation so more people would know what to do. I only wrote a few and hoped people's imaginations would help with the rest."

"Maybe I would write a guide to help everyone through the world. Sigh, regretting is not going to be of any help now, is it?" the man asked.

"I'm trying to fix what I broke," the man said. "I'm trying to bring back everyone who has been lost outside for far too long and giving them their home back."

"It won't suddenly make everything better, but if I can help at least one person out there who I've screwed over, I could leave this realm feeling a little bit less guilty than I already am," the man said.

Alex listened to him speak and sighed. He was still feeling angry, but anger wasn't fix anything.

"While I can't forgive what you did, I can see that you are at least trying to make amends," Alex said. "Since I was part of the reason behind all of this, I will definitely help you fix it as much as possible."

Chapter 1209: Chambers

"Thank you," the senior said.

Alex nodded once and didn't speak after that.

The 5 of them remained silent for a while, with no one saying anything.



Alex and the senior simply didn't have anything to say after that, while the others didn't know what to say.

The silence was broken by Hao Ya. "Master, you need to prepare for the Northern Continent," she said.

"Oh, right," the man said and quickly stood up. He looked at Scarlet and Alex. "Do you two want to stick around? Or do you want to leave?"

"I'm going to stick around," Alex said. "I still haven't done everything I came here to do."

"What else do you have to— Oh, right," the man remembered. "Come, she's cultivating inside right now. You can meet her there."

Alex nodded and stood up as well. He walked away with the senior, going back to the mansion he had come out of. Hao Ya followed behind them as well, going into the mansion along with them.

Alex quickly understood where he was going. It was the separate space that he had felt when coming into the mansion.

As expected, he arrived in front of the two massive doors and the man stood in front of it. He was about to open the door, but stopped.

"Uhh... try not to touch anything in there, okay?" he asked.

"I won't," Alex said.

The man sighed a bit after hearing the lingering anger in Alex's voice and turned around to open the door. He pushed the door open, and Alex's eyes went wide when he sensed what was inside.

"Qi?" he couldn't help but ask.

"Come on in," the man said and walked in.

Alex quickly walked into the room and found out that it was filled with Qi. Not only that, the space aura was quite thick in this place.

"Is this a spatial pocket?" he asked.

"In a sense," the man said. "It's not a natural one. I created this place with various formations. It's no different from a natural spatial pocket, except for the fact that it does not have an edge to it.

"If anything, the walls are the edge of this space," the man said.

"How large is it?" Alex asked, sensing the vastness of space in here. He could check for himself, but he didn't feel that it was right to use his spiritual sense here.

"A few kilometers wide," the man said.

"That's big," Alex said softly. He closed his eyes and sensed everything that was around him.

"Why is there Qi in here? Shouldn't it be sent to the Qi barrier?" Alex asked. "Or is it because it's inside this space that it is not disappearing?"

"No, that's not it," the man said. "Even if there was a natural spatial pocket here, the Qi would still escape it because of how strong the Intent behind it is."

"Then?" Alex asked.

"That's exactly it. There is no such intent in this room," the man said.

Alex was slightly confused. "Why would there not be such intent here? Was it because this place was made afterward?" he asked.

"No, that would still have the intent flow through," the man said.

"Then?" Alex asked.

"The reason there is no Intent here is that I'm fighting back against it with my own intent," the man said.

"You can do that?" Alex was surprised. "But I thought the Intent came from someone very strong. Won't you get spiritually hurt if you try to fight the intent of someone so strong?"

"Normally, yes," the man said. "But there are 2 different things going on here which is allowing me to do this."

"First, the Intent behind the Qi wall itself is over 5 thousand years old. As with everything, Intent slowly whittles down with time as well, especially if the intent's originator is no longer around to back it."

"Secondly, I'm only stopping the intent from working in this very small room. While the Intent might be strong, I can handle it for just this small room," the man said. "You shouldn't try it though. You will most likely die if you try."

Alex nodded. He wasn't planning on doing so anyway. "So that's why there is Qi here, huh? And you can use the Qi to cultivate as well?" he asked.

"Not so much," the man said. "While there is Qi here, it's not very dense since its from a single spirit vein. I have multiple spirit veins here, but almost all of them are attached to the teleportation formation, as well as the many formations I was using as the system for the game."

Alex nodded when he heard that. This truly was a very unique room and he was glad he came here. He looked around the room, finally actively observing what was inside of here. He was hoping to see his clone's daughter immediately, but it seemed she wasn't close by.

He saw something next to him instead that was covered with some sort of dark cloth.

"What's that?" he asked. It wasn't just that either. There were many such large objects that were hidden with black clothes, all of which had similar shapes.

At a single glance, he could see thousands of such objects in his periphery.

"You want to see?" the man asked and walked over to it before pulling down the cloth that seemed to have been gathering dust for years.

Alex stepped back a bit as he heard something fall. A few pieces of glass fell to next his feet, clattering a bit. He looked at the glass and the back at the object in front of him that was uncovered.

It was a cylindrical glass chamber with metal plates covering its top and bottom, with tubes coming into the glass. The glass had mostly been shattered and it didn't look like the object had been in use for a long time.

Alex found it hard to tell exactly what he was looking at. Was it some kind of glass container?

Given that it was nearly 3 meters tall and a meter wide, he knew it was something important.

"What is this?" he asked.

"It is an Incubation Chamber," the man said.

"Incubation Chamber?" Alex asked. "What were you incuba—"

He realized something and turned quickly back toward the chamber. Now that he was looking at it again, it had the perfect size to fit a human in it.

"This is where I made the clones," the man said.

Alex couldn't hide his awe at all as he looked at the incubation chamber where the clones were made. He quickly turned around and looked at the thousands of such chambers that were hidden beneath the dark clothes that were now covered in a layer of dust.

"Did every single clone that was created get made here?" he asked the man.

"Every single one," the man said.

"How?" Alex asked. "Did you have clones of every single human prepared before they even joined the game? How did you have the clones prepared for every single person that wanted to play the game?"

"Oh, that's simple," the man said. "I didn't. I didn't have any clones prepared. I made the clones concurrently as the people joined the game."

#### Chapter 1210: Unique Eyes

"How did you manage to do it so quickly?" Alex asked. "Can you grow a clone in a matter of seconds?"

"Growing a clone takes time, regardless of the quality of the clone you are making. However, it does take significantly less time if the quality is low and you're willing to skip out on a few of the organs a clone might have. For example, their spiritual roots."

"On average, it took me about a month to fully grow a person to their adult size in this incubation chamber," the man said. "That was of course in the chamber. In reality, it only took me on average 10 minutes to fully grow a human."

"Speeding up time in the chambers and slowing down time for everyone who had to go through the customization option before the game began, I was able to prepare clones of everyone with ample time," the man said. "Although, there was a point during the start where the number of people joining was so high that I simply couldn't do anything but say we needed time."

"I see," Alex said. "So that's how the clones came to be."

"Yes," the man said.

The man started walking away and Alex looked at the chamber one last time before walking behind him.

"So the chambers are useless now?" he asked.

"Uhh... it can still be used, but not in the same way I had prepared before. Honestly, it had taken me at least 5 decades to fully prepare everything before, so I don't want to do it all over again," the man said.

"How does it work exactly? Making clones I mean. What sort of resources do you use?" Alex asked.

"You take some blood from someone and use that with some techniques that help you turn it into an embryo. Ones that happens, they stay in the water in those chambers where nutrients are slowly fed through the tubes into the water. The formations on top and bottom of those chambers help with speeding up the absorption of the ingredients by the embryo."

"As for resources exactly, there isn't really any requirement per se. It's just that the better the organic resource you use, the better the clone ends up being," the man said. "I mostly used fruits, flowers, vegetables, any sort of degradable junk, even manure to be used as resources. If you really are planning on making a clone though, you need to use high-grade alchemy ingredients for sure."

"I don't," Alex said. "Making clones hurts your soul right? I don't want to give away more than I already have."

"That's not wrong," the man said as he nodded. "Fortunately, it's still during a time when your soul has plenty of chance to grow."

"I hope so," Alex said.

They walked next to a massive stone platform that could only be the Intercontinental Teleportation formation.

"So it's in here, huh?" Alex said. "It's a single formation for all continents?"

"Yeah," the man said. "You can only use it one at a time."

"How did you manage to teleport everyone out of here?" Alex asked. "When you needed to send them out there to play the game."

"Uhh, I would wait for people to gather up and would send them to the other continents randomly," the man said. "I would have more than a hundred coming in every few minutes, so I would group those people up and send them to wherever I could."

"Western continent just happened to be one you didn't really want to choose, huh?" Alex asked.

"I mean, it's far away. It's near twice the distance away in comparison to the Eastern continent which is already the second farthest continent from here. I only sent people there when I had a particularly large group prior that I had sent to the other continents."

"I didn't want to overcrowd those other continents, so I would choose to send the rest of the Western Continent," he said. "If I could choose to not have to send people to the Western continent, I would, but I really needed to send everyone, everywhere. That was the only way to be certain that I tried my best."

Alex shook his head. "When will we be going to the Western continent?" he asked. "In 2 weeks?"

"A few days after you return from the Northern Continent," the man said. "Why?"

"How do you plan on teleporting those people back here?" Alex asked. "As far as I know, the Western Continent does not have an Intercontinental Teleportation formation."

"Oh, don't worry about it. It does have one," the man said.

Alex gave a surprised look. "It does? But I'm very sure that the Teleportation formation was destroyed and looted during the invasion there. How can there be one?" he asked.

"There is," the man said. "As I said, don't worry about it."

The man started walking away, and Alex followed him.

Alex wasn't really worried, so much as he was confused. Were the reports from the 10 elders about the details of the invasion exaggerated? That shouldn't have been the case.

As Alex wondered what was going on, he saw the senior stop walking and stopped himself. That was when he noticed that he had arrived in front of a small platform, and on that platform was a girl.

The girl was currently cultivating. She sat in a lotus formation, wearing a green and white robe, with her hair in a ponytail.

Alex could see some semblance of Emily's features on the girl's face. He was sure others would see his features in it as well.

The girl breathed in and out slowly, seemingly unaware of the people that had arrived next to her.

"Ronron," the senior spoke. "I know you know we're here."

"Master, I'm cultivating. Please don't disturb me," the girl said, without opening her eyes.

"Ronron, you have a visitor," the senior said.

"Oh," the girl said. "Who?"

She finally opened her eyes to look at who had arrived, and as she did, Alex saw her eyes.



Such unique eyes.

Her right eye glowed with a bright green iris, while her left eye glowed with a pale silver iris. And they both stared right at him.

The girl's eyes brightened to be nearly twice as big when she saw Alex. Even if she had never met him before, she had seen her father's pictures and knew what he looked like.

"P-papa?" she called with a surprised voice. "How are you young again?"

"Hello, Ronron," Alex spoke. "It's nice to finally meet you."

"Huh?" the girl was confused and looked at the senior. "Is that... not my father?"

"He is your father," the man said. "Just the one you've never met before. Remember what I told you about your father before?"

The girl nodded for a moment before shock filled her face as she truly remembered what he had told her. She turned around toward Alex, who was still smiling at her.

She gulped once before speaking, "H-hello, father," she said.

Alex shook his head. "You don't have to call me father if you don't want to," he said quickly.

"But I have to," the girl said as she snuck a glance toward the senior next to her. "After all, you are my biological father."