

Pah!

The doors to access the throne room were violently opened, as a woman came desperately running.

"AAAAAAHHHHHH!!! My son!"

She ran towards a body that was covered with white sheets and lying on top of a mattress, quickly crouching down and hugging it, trying to feel his warmth; however, he was long dead and cold.

"My Son! Shaohui my son!"

Her face was wet with her tears of despair as she kept wailing and mourning for her dead son. Her heart was bleeding, something that she never felt even once for her useless daughter. She had a wicked form of love, but it was genuine; at least regarding her son.

"AAAAA!!! Ahhh!"

After a lot of time passed by, she was finally able to stop crying and wailing, but her grief still remained.

Suddenly, she raised her head to look at a man that was comfortably sitting on his throne.

"You! If not for you sending him there, none of this would have happened!"

The king furrowed his eyebrows in displeasure and asked: "Are you implying that his death was my fault?"

"Your fault! Your goddam fault!"

Pah!

The king suddenly appeared beside her, slapping her face with force. She stumbled and almost fell because of the force he applied of that slap.

"Do you think I wanted him to die at that place?"

Pah!

He slapped her once more and said: "It was his fault for being weak and useless. I've put my faith on him, thinking that he would be able to grow and surpass his brother, but it turned out that he was just as useless as his sister!"

Pah!

Wu Cuifen spat some blood and fell on the floor after being hard slapped like that. She never thought the king would hit her, but those slaps didn't hurt as much as he telling her, that their son was useless and weak.

A fierce light passed through her eyes as she stood up and slowly left the throne room.

The king returned to his throne and rested his head on his hands. He didn't seem to have been affected by his son's death, but by something else. And that something else, was the situation that happened outside the Misty Horizon city. He had many sons and daughter, but there was only one Skystone mine such as the one on the Blazing Phoenix Country.

"Imperial Guards!"

Seconds after he shouted for the guards, they appeared ready to serve their king.

"Take him out of here and bury him on the imperial graveyard!"

The Wu Martial Kingdom had won the war, but the sequence of facts was so strange, that the king wasn't able to celebrate the victory.

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Knock! Knock!

"Dongmei! Please go open the door to see who is the person coming this time at night."

Chun Chuanli was sitting comfortably in a chair while reading some documents regarding the things that had just recently happened in the outside world.

The Illusive Ethereal Sanctuary was a very comfortable and big place and contrary to what it seemed to be; the Main Sanctuary is just a small part of the whole Illusive Ethereal Sanctuary total territory.

Everyone living there, actually lived on the sect area designed for that. The only person allowed inside the Main Sanctuary, was the Sanctuary Master.

Dongmei went to open the door and receive the uninvited guest.

However, after she opened it, she was surprised by the person that came to visit them.

"Dongmei? Who is it? Who's the inconvenient person that came to bother our resting time?"

When she heard Chuanli's words, Dongmei felt her face heating up with embarrassment. If he had said that about anyone else but the person in front of her, she wouldn't feel even a tenth of the embarrassment she was feeling right now.

"I'm sorry Sanctuary Master. Chuanli doesn't like to be bothered when he is resting."

"Ahaha, don't worry about it. Can I come inside?"

"O-Of course! Please come in!"

The Sanctuary Master entered and Dongmei closed the door after that. He walked straight, giving the impression he was a very responsible and serious individual.

"Dongmei, I hope that person didn't bother you or brought us any kind of work..." Chuanli heard some steps coming his way and stopped reading the documents to see who was coming. When he saw the Sanctuary Master's face, he almost died of heart attack.

"Sanctuary Master!"

"Chuanli, I'm sorry to bother you at this time."

"Eh?! No! Sanctuary Master, I'm the one honored to receive you here, in my humble house." Chuanli's posture changed from water to wine.

Dongmei didn't know if she was more embarrassed because the things he had said, or because of his shameless behavior.

"What can I help you with, Sanctuary Master?"

"Nothing much... All the other elders had taken the bloodline test already and the only one missing is you. Even though you're the Grand Elder and I doubt you would do something like that, I have to follow the rules. Rules are supreme, after all." His words carried a heavy conviction that rules were meant to be followed and never broken.

"Eh? Everyone has already done it?" Dongmei asked with curiosity.

"Yes. And unfortunately, we weren't able to discover the real culprit."

"Did not discover him yet?"

"Unfortunately. Since the elders were not the ones responsible, I can only think about the disciples. But the chances of a chosen person appearing from

the thin bloodlines of our weakest members are too low. Actually, it would be a miracle if that were to happen, but with the information we have so far, I can only think about that."

"Then how are you going to discover the real culprit? There are so many people..."

"Sigh... If it gets to that point, I'll have to be a bit more forceful. This bloodline test unfortunately is only able to discover the connection between the chosen one and his or her direct parent. It can discover the bloodline lines within one generation of the chosen ones. That's why it is really hard to get somewhere if we do not get the right person."

"I see..."

"Come Chuanli, let's start it."

"A-Alright." Chuanli walked towards the Sanctuary Master, standing some meters in front of him.

"Close your eyes and let go of your protective layer of Mana, else it could be a bit painful." The Sanctuary Master calmly said, but in reality, if Chuanli were to resist, the pain he would suffer would be so sharp that it could even break him down.

The Sanctuary Master was a person faithful to the customs of the Illusive Ethereal Sanctuary. He wouldn't allow anyone to bend the rules, even if that person were to be himself or his family. Unfortunately, there was one such case before, but he upheld the customs with an iron club.

The Sanctuary Master took a mythical orb out of his high-grade spatial ring. It was not a normal orb, but a legacy ancient weapon left behind by the mythical beings of the Illusive Ethereal Sanctuary. A real god-like artifact.

However, instead of activating it with his own energy, he just let it do everything by itself. He did it, not because he was letting that mythical weapon show its prowess, but because he had almost zero control over that item. He was approved to be its holder, but not its master.

Just like if it was alive, a light purple mist started to leave the surface of that orb, making its way towards Chuanli. Instead of entering his nose, it actually invaded his body through his pores, quickly taking control over everything and analyzing his bloodline.

After a brief analyzation, it had already charted his genes and cells, but before it started to cross the information it had, the light purple mist invaded his soul space, delving deep in his consciousness and performing a soul search on him.

Since he was one of the descendants of whatever deity that created this method, that soul search procedure didn't cause him any pain or discomfort. The only thing he felt, was that he was able to see the images being scanned very vividly.

After collecting all that information, the purple mist suddenly left his body, returning to the orb.

The Sanctuary Master kept looking towards the orb, waiting for something. However, that something didn't happen even though a whole minute passed by.

"You're clean Chuanli. Just like I thought."

'Phew.' Dongmei was super tense while watching everything from the side.

Chuanli opened his eyes and recalled everything he had just seen, making him feel he had returned to the past.

"Wow! That was a really incredible experience."

"Hm? What happened hubby?"

"Dongmei, you won't believe it! I was able to see my past as if it was just passing before my eyes. Even our honeymoon seemed that had just happened yesterday now." He said all worked up.

"What are you talking before the Sanctuary Master?!"

"Ahaha."

"Wait... Did you say you were able to see your past?"

"That's it." Chuanli replied calmly.

"Sanctuary Master, can you help this lowly servant with a request?" Dongmei said in an expectant voice.

"Hm? Stop bothering the Sanctuary Master. He has his hands full of work."

The Sanctuary Master mildly smiled and said: "Oh? Don't worry. I may be able to accomplish some little things. What is it that you need?"

"Could.... Could you help my son recovering his past memories?"