

BACK FOR MY DAUGHTER

Chapter 1 - Here I Come



Star Apexious Realm, around the Planet Vaiora.

In the middle of space, around a giant planet hundreds of times larger than the Sun of our Solar System, space should have been empty but now contained Silver Clouds with Purple Lightning known as the highest tribulation one should face before becoming a God and entering the Realm above to be a God.

There was a Young man bowing in front of a slightly older looking man than him though the difference looked of at most four to five years, who was sitting crossed legged seeming like in deep meditation with closed eyes and a serene look on his face and a golden ring on his head with blue hairs and sword-like eyebrows, he slowly opened his eyes with a somewhat happiness in that sapphire like eyes.

He was one of those few who cultivated the God-Asura Scripture and survived, even becoming the Dao Immortal which could be counted on the fingers of your two hands.

The Venerable Immortal Ye Qian.

"Master, I think you should wait for a few years for stabilizing your Dao Immortal Realm, you just broke through, I think it is risky and the heavenly tribulation will have great force and might affect your soul and body. We might

reach a higher cultivation realm in these few years to help you overcome this tribulation as well." Huang Yan said.

"Yes I know I considered it before, but I have to do it even if the chances are low. I must do it whatever the cost is." He said.

"Master why are you so stubborn, see there are only three of us and Qing'er didn't even come with us. Master, I think you should reconsider, Qing'er divined that there might be a problem when you ascend to the Heavenly Gods Realm. Please, Master, are you so willing to make us orphans again. Qing'er was crying for weeks after divining about your tribulation." Huang Yan said.

"I know, that's why I told her not to use that technique every now and then, the things which are bound to happen will happen, no matter what path we take it leads to the same destination. So you must not stop me. We will meet again in the realm above and I want to make a clear path for you to walk on. And take care of Qing'er, though I know what is in her heart Ah let it be I won't talk about it. She is the youngest of you all, you must take care of her for me. And tell her that we will meet again." Ye Qian said.

"Master, if that's what you have to say it's fine but you must take care of yourself and don't rush we will eventually follow you and reunite as a family again." Huang Yan said.

'It was possible if I was going to the Gods realm but ...' Ye Qian thought and sighed.

"Ok now stay away, I don't want you to interfere and get caught and injured in the heavenly tribulation. Go now." Ye Qian said.

"Yes, Master, accept this disciple's bow." Saying that he bowed with his junior brother Zhao Quo and junior sister Qing Yin.

"Rise and cultivate hard you must not slack off while I am not there and take care of each other, there might be some trying to fight with you while I will not

be with you. You must cultivate in our palace I have set up a formation, it will allow only four of you to get in and will remain locked until every one of you reaches the Sky Immortal Realm." Ye Qian said.

"Yes Master, we will do as you taught us and stay together." The three of them said together.

"Now go!" Ye Qian said.

"Hmm"

Mumbling Ye Qian "Ah... here comes the moment I have been waiting for, for the last 5000 years ahh, it has been quite a while now, I don't know if what the scroll said is true or not but I have to give it a try even if I were to perish, I have to perish while trying to fulfil my promise to her, it has already been quite late. Hope I would see her again. And my daughter ah... she might be about four to five years now. Hope she knows me. Ahhh... we'll see."

"Come on what are you waiting for, I have an appointment that has been already delayed too many times." While pointing his finger at the Silver clouds he shouted, to his response the clouds grumbled and lightning started to appear in them, it was like cotton candy wrapped in a purple net.

Far away on the other planet nearby a man having bushy eyebrows and beard stood tall with an overbearing aura draped in Gold armour "Oh you are already facing Purple Lightning Tribulation, aren't you in a lot of rush, you should have stabilized your realm. It's your choice anyways, I warned you not to play with Purple Lightning even with your technique. I will make sure no one hurts your disciple while you are gone that's the only thing I can do for you."

From far Ye Qian looked over him and smiled with a thankful look on his face.

"Bye, my friend hope we meet again." The man in golden armour said while looking at Ye Qian.

Ye Qian nodded slightly while turning to the Purple Lightning.

"Now is the time for me to keep the promise I made her." Ye Qian said to himself.

Meanwhile, his disciples were talking to each other.

"Senior Brother what will we do after he ascends?" Zhao Quo asked.

"What, don't you know, we are going to cultivate fast and follow him" Huang Yan scolded him.

"Uh, I was saying we must celebrate for Master's Divine Ascension." Zhao Quo said.

"Oh! You are right we must celebrate, after all, we are not going to come out of seclusion anytime sooner." Huang Yan said.

"Look the Purple Lightning is falling." Qing Yin said.

"Yes, it is" Zhao Quo said.

"We need to pay attention, we have to face it in the future as well, you know it right?" Huang Yan said.

"Yes, we do." Both answered.

"So, what are we going to say to Qing'er then, about master's departure." Qing Yin suddenly asked.

"Say what master said, I think her mood will be lightened after that message, it seems like he will accept her in the future." Huang Yan said.

"That might be good for both her and master, after waiting for so many years." Qing Yin sighed.

Meanwhile in the space

"Here I come Mengmeng!" Ye Qian shouted.

The first lightning fella and his body felt numb from it though it was just the start as its might would grow on until a total of 108 lightning bolts purify him.

After the first ten, his robes were tattered and his nicely combed hairs were messed.

After the fiftieth bolt descended on him his robes did not remain on his body and were turned in ashes, the strongest fabric in Star Apexious Realm was thus turned into ashes.

While he looked in a slightly good state but his energy was running low, as the seventieth bolt laded on him all hairs on his body were also burned and his flesh started to get charred.

'I hope it's true or everything will we in vain' he thought as he faced the heavenly tribulation.

While the one-hundredth bold landed on him his skin was torn and his muscles waving like rags on his body.

Seeing him in such a state his disciples were about to move when he turned towards them and shook his head indicating them not to come near, they obeyed, with their eyes turned red.

Not willing to fall back he put his hand on his now bald head and took the ring of his head and threw it in the air.

"Go Samsara Crown"

The ring expanded and started spinning around him forming a sphere around him.

Somehow with the energy of the surrounding, the Samsara Crown blocked all the remaining bolts of Purple Lightning.

"Ah! it's finally over now it's time to say goodbye to them." He mumbled.

"Master"

His disciples ran to him and bowed to him.

"Alright remember what I told you and don't worry about the Spirit Energy, there is a formation which will help you in it." he said.

"Yes, Master" they nodded.

"And take care of each other. I will be leaving now. Ah.. if only Qing'er was here. No never mind, I need to leave" he said.

"Have a nice journey master, we will soon follow you!" with teary red eyes they called out.

"Silly children"

'Ok let's test it, there is only one chance'

Sitting in the space for a while to stable his power he cultivated for a few hours as his hairs started to grow and his skin and tendons healed at a rapid pace.

Opening his eyes, he called for Samsara Crown.

It appeared in his hand 'Hm should I take it with me but its power might decrease due to suppression of Earth.'

The Crown, like it listened to his thoughts, vibrated.

"Ok come"

"We have a long journey"

After saying the Crown turned transparent and went to his left hand and shrunk to the size of the ring and attached itself to his ring finger.

"Oh! you also think she is still waiting for me"

The ring vibrated in response.

"Fine let's go." He said.

With that, he used his Spirit Energy to create a sword shadow and slashed in the space barrier, he cultivated till Void Immortal as he learned that after the tribulation one could tear the space and pass through it, there were two paths though, one lead to the mortal world and the other to the God Realm, while if one goes to Gods Realm, he or she gets an increase in power due to ascension while going to the mortal world one's strength would be suppressed due to mortal world limitations.

What he didn't know about was there was another clause for it, which was not known, as people of the Greater Heaven never tried to get to the mortal realm while they were given chance to enter the Gods Realm.

With the slash, space started to compress and cracked showing a tear enough to let a person enter. While the suction was big enough it was only experienced by Ye Qian. While other things like space debris and space rocks were in their place as the suction didn't exist for them.

As he tried to enter the tear he turned around to give a last look to his family here.

They were starting to cry and were on their knees bowing, then he turned his head to the direction of the Golden Armoured Man and nodded while entering the space crack.

After entering the space started healing itself and there was nothing of him left.

His disciples turned and left toward their palace while supporting each other.
