Gacha 474

474 Phoenix Trial Part 3

Alex was transported to another place. As whoever said earlier, this place was where he could reap another reward.

The room was completely dark and empty. Alex quickly activated his Spirit Eyes to see whether this was a place like Anna's Dark Curtain or not, but before he had the chance, fire started to lit up and slowly brighten the whole room.

Alex could see many fire colors in this place, red, blue, green, or even black. Each of them had different kinds of energy, but Alex could see that their base element was a fire element.

The fire continued to spread more and more until it finally arrived at a single platform in the center of the room.

It was there Alex found another person. That person had long and messy black hair that made him appear like he just woke up. The mole right under his right eye complimented his handsome face. He wore long white pants but did not wear a single thing on the top, revealing his muscular body.

"It's been over ten thousand years since my last slumber... to think I can finally meet Pure Fire Element again. This is truly surprising."

The man looked at him and was surprised. He never thought he would be able to see this face again. "You... Are you Alexander Sirius?"

Alex tilted his head, confused. It seemed the man in front of him knew him. He looked at this man in his prime and nodded. "Yes. I am Alexander Sirius. May I have the pleasure to know Senior?"

Alex said Senior because he said over ten thousand years. He did not know if this person was powerful or not, but he still showed his respect.

"..." The man looked at him for a while before closing his eyes. Not long after that, he suddenly laughed, making Alex even more confused. "I see. I see. He must not have learned about all of that. Still to think I met this brat twice."

"Senior? Do you know me?" Alex gathered the courage to ask.

"Hmm... I can say I know you but also don't know you."

Alex pondered about his answer before replying. "My previous life?"

"You know about that reincarnation thing?" He smiled.

"Yes. I am aware. I have seen a reincarnated person with memory intact." Alex nodded while adding in his heart. 'My master, that is.'

"Reincarnation is a mysterious thing. There are many rules about that thing, but no one manages to understand the rule thoroughly. Even the ones who have reached extreme knowledge about life and death could not explain it. "The case you are talking about is very rare. I might say that it is one in one billion people. However, I can say that we are not supposed to have memories of our previous life unless someone interferes with Heaven's way.

"And you seem to be aware that you are also a reincarnated person. One piece of advice from me. No matter what happens, don't seek your previous memory. You and your previous life are two different individuals.

"One can be influenced by the past or the future, but one can't become neither. You shall forge your current path that is different from the past and create your own future.

"Anyway. What I am going to teach you is my Flame Manipulation Technique... This is a technique that I create for the Pure Fire Element." He said. "Take a look at the flames around you. They have many different colors and attributes."

Alex nodded. Although they indeed had Fire Element as their base, there was a glimmer of ice element inside the blue fire or a black curse color inside the dark flame.

"These flames are created with two elements. The blue one is a fire that holds a cold attribute. The green one holds a poison attribute. Or the dark one holds a curse attribute.

"Of course, this fire is not mine. It is just an imaginary fire that I create to show you my technique.

"The motivation I had when I created this technique was a question that I asked myself. I asked, 'Why is there Pure inside Pure Fire Element?' Because of that question, I thought it should not be said as Pure Fire, but Absolute Fire Element. After all, this element basically rules over fires.

"I then thought, 'what if I make the real Pure Fire?' This technique would then be born. I called this technique, Pure Fire Control. If I ask you to describe Fire in one word, what is your answer?" The man asked.

Alex pondered for a moment. "Heat?"

"That's right. Fire is just heat and Pure Fire is just an intense heat that controls the other heats around. This sounds wrong but also sounds true. But that is all. The things that this heat can do is to burn, explode and so on. This Fire can be extinguished by water, it can also carry poison in its smoke and so on.

"Meanwhile, What is Pure? Pure means not mixed or adulterated with any other substance or material. In other words, free of any contamination.

"I want a fire that can't be extinguished by water and cold, I want a fire that can't carry poison or curse, it would be even better to cure or burn those contaminants. I want a powerful fire but can choose whether it will extinguish my enemy or envelop my friend with warmth. This is the essence of my Pure Fire Control. This is my original technique that no one knows besides me." The man declared.

"..." Alex was surprised by his explanation. Even so, there was still one thing he needed to consider. "If I may ask, Is there any requirement to learn such techniques?"

He was afraid he needed to take him as his teacher or master. That would be a no go.

"Nothing. You have read the words before you enter this door, right? This is your reward. If you want to repay me or anything, then please take care of my brethren, the Phoenix Race." He said. "Since you are here, I am sure she has found you and told you about it...Well, I think you should learn my name...

"I am Phitrus. I am a Pure Phoenix, one that holds 100 percent bloodline and the holder of Pure Fire Element." He smiled. "So, I ask you again, do you want to learn this technique?"

The answer was obvious. "Yes."

"Good. I will teach you this technique. What I want to see is that your Pure Fire will be the strongest out of all fire, purest that can expel curse and poison, and one that can't be extinguished. The training will be hard, are you ready?"

"Yes." Alex nodded.

Looking at this, Phitrus could not help but remember a certain scene. It was a scene where he met the previous Alex.

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A few years ago,

In a world filled with fire, he was strolling around as this environment was comfortable for his cultivation.

At that time, he managed to see a little brat with golden hair. The brat was around Alex's age, but he could not help but felt interested in this young man. The brat was only an 8-Star Martial King while he had defeated around twenty 1-Star Martial Emperors.

"Who are you?" The previous Alex asked while releasing his killing intent.

"I am Fire God. Do you want to become my disciple?" He could not help but ask this question. This was the first time he had this feeling.

"God?" He narrowed his eyes as he said, not believing what Phitrus said. "I hate God. If you take offense with me being weak and still utter such an insult, you can kill me."

"Oh... you don't believe me?" He smiled as he released a bit of his pressure and suppressed Alex. "How about this? Do you believe me now?"

He gritted his teeth as he kept staring at Phitrus. "I believe you are God, but I still hate God. They are selfish. Just because I am not strong and don't have any background, he took her away from me."

"Ho... You said another God took your woman?" He smiled.

"He just took her back home. Not taking her away from me. They are not the same." Alex complained.

"Haha... This is interesting. Then who is that God?"

"Why should I tell you?"

"Because you piqued my interest. I can feel many elements inside you. They are close but far, they are yours but not. I have gotten stronger and stronger, but I don't have any disciples and the like, so I am a

bit bored. Maybe by taking you as my disciple, it will brighten my day." He said. "I might even help you in your love if you amuse me."

"I don't feel like telling you. If you are God, then just search my memories or something. You can do that right."

"But with your personality, I feel you will kill yourself before that happens. I can stop that from happening though."

Alex looked away.

"You are really a rude brat, aren't you? Normally when people see me, they would kneel and worship me. The exact opposite of you. Since you don't want to tell me, then I will do what you want." He smiled as he disappeared.

In an instant, Alex felt his head was grabbed. Not long after, Phitrus laughed. "Bahaha... So you want that old man's daughter. No wonder he took her back. Very interesting. How is this brat? You become my disciple and I will make that old man marry his daughter to you. Still, to think that little lass is smitten for you."

"No."

"Why?" He was astonished, not believing his generous offer was just rejected.

"My elements are said to be useless, but I never think so. They tell me I am talentless, but I believe I am filled with talent. After all, how can they say a fish is a genius if they measure it by its ability to climb a tree. There will come a day where my name alone is enough to have that old man accept us."

"You are truly interesting. Fine, I won't ask you to be my disciple. Still, do you want to learn my techniques? They are powerful, you know."

Alex was surprised to see this Fire God still offered him this. "What are the terms and conditions? Do I need to do something for you?"

"No. I just want you to learn it. That's all."

Alex pondered for a moment before declining his offer again. "I can't accept that. You are very suspicious. I feel if I take a bit on this, I will be trapped into a deep hole."

"You are exaggerating too much. I am not the same as the other Gods or Goddesses. I love freedom and adventure. I have traveled to many worlds and witnessed the change in each world. I can say that you are in the top three of the most amusing things that happened in my adventure." He said.

"I am third?" Alex tilted his head, confused.

"Yeah. The second one is how a race can bring their own extinction, from inside influence or outside influence. And the first one is how Love can turn the most logical guy to a brainless idiot. I even met a logical guy that took many attacks on his body just to protect his loved one, even though he could use her as a shield and heal her afterward. I never experienced it myself, so I don't know why he would do that." He shrugged.

"Is that so? Maybe you should search for your loved one instead of a person like me." Alex said.

"You are getting more and more insolent by the minute, lad." He said as he stroked Alex's hair. He then took out a token and handed it to Alex. "But you are right. I should search for my loved one. Take this token for your bright suggestion. I will come to your rescue if you are in a pinch."

Phitrus said as he flew away, leaving Alex in confusion.

After recalling how Alex could only be handled by rewards, he smiled. He took a look at the current Alex. Although they were a bit different, their core personality seemed to be the same.

He then started his training. "Alright. Time to train you."