

Alchemy 1131

Chapter 1131: Going into the Mansion

Alex arrived outside of the mansion, with Whisker prominently standing on his shoulder. He looked around very observantly while Alex acted very leisurely.

He held a small cloth bag in his hand and nothing else.

"I would like to see the patriarch of the family, please," Alex said.

The guards at the front of the mansion looked at him and felt his aura. While strong, Alex didn't have the same level of strength to make them call the patriarch out just like that.

"May we ask who you are brother?" the guard asked.

"I am Alex. You may know me as the Alchemist that gained a bit of fame a few years back. I am here on an order from senior Kang Xuefeng himself," he said.

The guards took not even a moment to recognize him after he had said his name. "Please wait a moment, brother," the man said and quickly notified someone.

A person flew out of the house at a terrifying speed and appeared in front of Alex. He looked at Alex for a moment and bowed.

"It is our pleasure to have you come to our mansion, alchemist Alex," the man said. "I am Kang Reushen, please come in."

Alex smiled lightly and followed him. He looked around the mansion as he walked in. The mansion was in the mountains, so there was no flat land. Everything was on an incline, and they had to walk up steps to even get to the mansion.

"Brother Reushen, you are not the patriarch, are you?" Alex asked.

"Oh no," the man said. "Our patriarch is still in the Sundering City. He's waiting for our family members to come out of the Sundering Sanctum. I am his nephew."

"I see," Alex said. "You have a rather huge business in the Sundering City, don't you? I remember seeing the Kang family metal workhouse there."

"Yes. Ah, speaking of which, did you not enter the Sundering Sanctum, brother Alex? I thought you..." the man stopped speaking.

"Sorry? What did you think?" Alex asked.

"Ah, never mind," the man said.

"Oh," Alex said and he continued turning his head around. "I did enter the sanctum, and I did come out as well. Everyone is out already. They should be returning any time soon now."

"I see..." the man said. They entered the house and Alex saw a lot of furniture and statues made up of different types of metal. One of those was the crimson metal that Alex was sure was the Blood-tainted Lead.

"Are the toxins in that removed after you have refined them completely?" Alex asked.

"Not entirely, but it is mild enough that you are fine even if you touch it indefinitely," the man said.

Alex was then taken to a room where he sat on a couch. Whisker was still on his shoulders, looking around the room, and the man couldn't help but wonder what the deal was with the mouse.

Whisker's cultivation base was so subdued that he couldn't even tell what it exactly was. Although, it was small enough that he didn't bother thinking about him after that.

"What is that, if I may ask," the man asked, pointing to the small cloth in Alex's hand. He hadn't tried to use his spiritual sense, as that would be rather rude.

"This," Alex undid the knots and presented the item. "This is a Blood-tainted lead ore that was sent to me about 3 months ago. Does your family sell ores, by the way, brother Reushen?"

The man looked at Ore suspiciously. "We do, occasionally," he said. "But we sell the metal itself most of the time."

"Well, then can you perhaps help me find the bastard that was trying to poison me with these toxins? I was hoping your family would keep records," Alex said.

"We do, but... there is nothing to tell us where that ore came from, so it's a little hard," the man said.

"That's understandable," Alex said. "But any help would be appreciated. I know you guys have already indulged me with my requests before, especially helping with the search and all, but I still have to ask this favor of you."

The man thought for a bit and nodded. "Please hand it over to us, and we will find out as soon as we can," he said.

Alex nodded and handed the ore. "By the way, how is the search coming along?" he asked. "Did you find any hints as to where he is?"

"Search? oh! I don't think there has been any success. The man you've had us find is impossible to find, brother Alex," the man said.

Alex thought of what else he could say to maybe make the man slip up about anything he knew. He tried seeing if he knew about the relationship just now, but that was a bust.

'Maybe I can...'

Just then, he noticed something. The man had brought out a talisman and was looking into it. He was talking with someone and his eyes tried not to look at him, but Alex could see him trying to look at him.

He put away the talisman and faced Alex. "By the way, I hope this is not disrespectful, but you said you were sent here by our ancestor, right?" the man asked.

"Yes," Alex said.

"Is there any proof by any chance?" he asked.

"Proof?" Alex asked. "I'm afraid I don't. I was given a verbal order to come and present that ore to you since your family would have the most knowledge of it."

"I see," the man said. "Then, how about just proving that you are in fact, Alchemist Alex? Can you?"

Alex's eyes narrowed a bit. "I don't understand what you mean," he said.

The man brought out a spear and pointed it toward Alex. "I'm saying that you have been found out, fraudster. Daring to come into our house, acting like someone else. Tell us, who really are you?" he asked.

Alex was even more confused. "What do you mean? I am Alex," he said.

"No way," the man said. "I just received a message from my uncle. The Alchemist Alex has died."

Alex's expression changed when he heard that. "How does he know I died?" he asked.

"It doesn't matter," the man said. "You will reveal yourself. Depending on your motive, you may or may not walk out of our house alive."

Multiple people had already arrived from outside after hearing a commotion and were entering the room. Their aura was so strong that Whisker had already cowered into a timid position.

Alex, however, sat there with a smile.

"What I want, you say," Alex said. "There is just one thing I want."

The man looked forward to finding out. "Say it," he said.

"I want you to tell me if you know where my father is," he said. "Make an oath, if you don't know where my father is."

Everyone in the room looked at him weirdly.

"I don't know who you think you are, but you are dying all the same now," the man said and immediately rushed forward to stab him with his spear.

Alex stood there unmoving and let the spear stab him.

CLANG~

The spear slammed onto his chest, but that was not the sound someone would've made if they had a metal spear slammed onto them.

Alex grabbed the spear before the man could come out of his shock. "Now, do you mind doing what I said? Make an oath that you do not know where my father is," he said.

The man tried to pull his spear back, but it stayed rigid in Alex's hands.

The man was very confused and worried. Alex's cultivation base was not that strong, while he was Saint Core 8th realm, and somehow he was losing in this man.

A man came attacking him from the left and Whisker immediately teleported away to the corner of the room.

The attack landed on Alex directly on the head, but Alex didn't budge even a little bit. He instead pulled the spear and with it, the man holding it slammed that onto the other man.

The two men were thrown out of the room as they went crashing through hallways. Alex followed behind them, with Whisker cowardly moving as well. He went up to the man who was on the floor, unclear about what had happened right then.

He grabbed onto the man's neck and started choking it. "Then, he looked around towards the others that were gathered around him, way too horrified to attack."

"Was it one of you that sent me the Blood-tainted lead ore?" he asked as he looked around.

Part of his body had turned slightly illusory, giving them an even more fearful sight.

"I- I did," one man walked forward from the group. He was thin and timid looking and was even quivering a little as he moved forward.

"Why did you send it to me?" Alex asked.

"He..." the man tried to point to the other man on the floor that Alex was choking currently. The man was trying to fight back, but somehow not a single one of his attacks was affecting him.

However, the attacks were taking chunks off of his body, making him look even more terrifying.

"Forget about him. I'm not holding him so tightly that he can't speak. As long as he makes the oath that he doesn't know where my father is, I will let him go," Alex said.

The man hesitated for a moment and spoke, "he can't."

Alex's eyes narrowed. "What do you mean?" he asked.

"He can't make that oath," the man said.

Alex understood "So you are saying he knows where he is," he said as he turned towards the man.

Chapter 1132: Immortal Rank

Kang Reushen looked up and saw Alex, whose face now had parts missing in it. The missing part were all white, and it made it look like his bones were showing through his face.

"Apparently you know where my father is," Alex said. He undid the choke and instead pressed on his stomach with his leg. "You have 3 seconds to tell me where my father is, or make an Oath that you do not know anything regarding my father."

"1..."

"2..."

"I can't! I have spoken an oath to never speak about him," the man shouted at the last moment.

"What?" Alex asked.

"Yes, I can't tell you even if I do know," the man said.

"Alright," Alex said. "Then did you know about the assassination attempts on my life?"

The man didn't speak.

"Answer me!" Alex shouted.

"I did not!" the man said.

"You know what to do," Alex said. "Speak the oath."

The man's face went white. "I lied. I did!" he said.

"Who was it?" he asked.

"I can't tell you!" he said.

"Was it someone from your house?" Alex asked.

"I... I can't tell you!" the man shouted even more.

"That's the same as telling me," Alex said. "I didn't kill you before because you said you have an oath stopping you from speaking about my father. But, now I ask you, were you involved in what is happening with him?"

The man shook his head furiously.

"Don't just shake your head," Alex said. "Speak the oath. Tell me that you were neither involved with what is happening with my father, nor were you involved in my assassination."

Alex pressed his leg on the man's stomach, stopping him from trying to even more. The others watched with a horrified face, and some even tried to attack, but none of their attacks budged Alex.

The only thing they did was slowly reveal the thing that hid beneath the facade of his image.

"Who dares come to my house and cause a commotion?!" a man's deep voice reverberated throughout the house as he came out onto the hallway where the fight was taking place.

Alex saw the man, but he wasn't worried. Instead, he started his counting.

"1!"

Kang Reushen looked horrified. "Grandfather, help me!" he shouted toward the old man who had just appeared.

The old man charged Alex with a sickle in his hand and directly went for the throat.

"2!"

The sickle landed on Alex's neck, and the remaining energy from the sickle destroyed 5 of the rooms next to them. However, the old man's eyes went wide as the sickle didn't even nick the surface of where it had landed.

The pristine white surface was extraordinarily clear.

"3!"

Alex slammed his foot down onto the man's stomach, destroying his dantian in a single stomp. The man cried out in pain, but Alex didn't care about it.

His leg pushed even further down, crushing the man's entrails onto the floor itself. The man's cries remained for a few more seconds before they disappeared.

The old man's eyes were wide in shock, not just because his grandson had just died in front of him, not just because his attack had been stopped by someone whose cultivation base felt nowhere near as strong as his own, but also because he finally saw what had stopped his attack.

A white puppet.

The puppet moved its arm and grabbed onto the sickle that was on its neck and crushed it so easily that one would mistake the sickle for being made up of sand.

"Tell me, did you have a hand in this?" Alex asked as he looked at the old man as well.

The voice was coming from a talisman that was attached to the puppet's face, so even though the old man knew he wasn't talking to someone directly, it still felt like that to him.

"Who are you? Why did you kill my grandson?" the man asked with unhidden rage and anger.

"Your descendants have put a bounty on my head, sending assassins to kill me, just so they can hide where my father is," Alex said. "Do you know where my father is?"

The puppet slowly moved towards him.

"Who are you?" the man slowly backed away.

The puppet dashed instantly before the old man could get too far away and grabbed onto the old man's throat as well.

"My name is Alex, I am an alchemist. Tell me whether you know about my father or not?" Alex asked.

"I... I don't know who you are or who your father is," the old man said.

"Make an oath, or I will kill you too," Alex said.

"I swear, I don't know anything about you or your father," the man shouted.

The puppet dropped the old man and turned its eyeless head towards the timid man from before, the one that had sent him the Blood-tainted lead in the first place.

"You! Come with me, you will be explaining everything to me now," Alex said.

The man timidly walked up to the puppet and it grabbed onto his clothes. Whisker jumped onto the puppet's shoulders from somewhere and sat there, looking around.

His was the eye that Alex was seeing through after all.

The 10 council elders will be coming very soon, and you will have to answer to them why one of their own families is trying to kill someone they are trying to protect.

The old man's eyes were filled with anger and fear, and that helped him stay on his hand. A few other older people arrived on the scene, but the old man stopped them from approaching.

Approaching the puppet was death after all.

"To anyone else that was involved in all of this, you will all die, that's my promise."

The puppet turned around and pulled the timid old man before going out of the house.

Alex appeared out of nowhere and teleported them all away. Then, he quickly set up a formation to hide himself and the man.

He looked at the puppet next to him and nodded to himself. The gift from the tower had been way too incredible and he was more than happy with what he had received.

An Immortal rank puppet.

Unfortunately, there were no Immortal grade spirit stones, so it couldn't function to its fullest capabilities, but the puppet itself was no different from having a physical body that was as strong as an Immortal.

As long as he could get to his enemies with it, he could beat them.

He kept the puppet around just in case he needed it. Then, he turned towards the man. "Now, time for you to tell me everything you know," he said.

The man quickly nodded. "There are things I cannot speak of due to my oaths, so please forgive me on that. I will have to speak around it, so I hope you can understand," he said.

Alex thought seriously for a while and asked. "You are snitching on your own family members. This has already lead to a death and will most likely lead to many more. Why are you doing this?"

"B-because I believe what they are doing is not right," the man said.

Alex saw the man's resolve and nodded. "Go ahead then. As long as I get the information I need, I won't mind," he said.

Chapter 1133: The Kang family's mines

The man started. "Our family's mine business has been going on for a very long time, and in that time we have employed many people to mine for us," he said. "We found various different Ore veins that we started mining."

"One of them was the Blood-tainted Lead," the man said.

"At first, we thought nothing of this ore, as it was not that different from any other. However, slowly it came to light that anyone who spends too long of a time with the ore would die due to the toxicity."

"When the toxicity was first found out, the family stopped mining this ore entirely and moved on to the rest of the ores. However, as time continued, one of our ancestors decided to check the metal that got mined from it and refined it. When the metal formed, he was surprised at the strength the metal had and just how much superior it was to the other metals in those veins."

"The first time the metal was auctioned off, a single sword formed from it with no additional properties sold for over 300 thousand True spirit stones. When they realized that they were sitting on a fortune, they went back to it once more."

Alex listened to the man. He wanted to tell the man to speed up his story so he could get to the point early, but he also wanted to hear the entire story, so he let him be for now.

"This time, however, there was a problem. As the knowledge about the toxicity of the ore itself was public for those who wanted to find out, no one wanted to work in the mines."

"Our family had to employ criminals so they could test the working environment for us. We figured out that as long as people worked while wearing protective talismans and artifacts, they would be fine."

"Of course, those artifacts and talismans had to be constantly changed as they would be ruined in less than a month, and that amounted to a lot of spending that wouldn't be required for any other type of Ore."

"Still, our family continued because there was no other choice. Even if the spending was a lot, the profit was still better than the other metals. Of course, if they could reduce the spending, they would, but for now, they had to continue as they were."

"That was until a few hundred years ago when we realized something else about the toxins. The toxins you see didn't care about your cultivation base. As long as it got to you, it would destroy you all the same."

"However, it did care about your physical strength, and it wouldn't affect you based on how strong your physical body was," the man said.

Alex's eyes went wide. "So, body cultivators are perfect for this job. Is that it?" he asked.

The man said nothing and thought for a bit. "Someone with a strong body could go anywhere from 5 to 10 years of mining without being affected by toxins. People with stronger cultivation bases went on for much longer."

Alex thought for a bit and spoke, "How does your patriarch hire these body cultivators? Does he capture anyone who tried to get here by boat?"

The man looked at Alex and thought in his head the words he could and could not speak. "Anyone who comes from the Wasteland to the Mainland is found out by the people living around the shore almost immediately. The chances of them being not caught are near to nothing."

"Then how is your patriarch getting his hands on the body cultivators?" Alex asked. "If you can't use the ones that come here then... is he taking them straight from the wasteland?"

The man's eyes widened slightly, but he said nothing.

"He's abducting them isn't he?" Alex asked. "Given that my father seems to be in some sort of captivity, is your patriarch making him work on your mine as a slave? ANSWER ME!"

The man jumped a little and shivered. "I... I cannot speak on this matter, please forgive me," he said.

"Where is this mine? The Sunless lands?" Alex asked.

"Yes," the man said quickly.

"Alright, let's leave," Alex said.

"Where... where are we going?" the man asked.

"You are going to another city and will wait until one of the 10 elders come for you. I will go explain everything to the elders and you will tell them the remaining. Someone should follow you back to the mansion to learn more."

Alex hadn't learned everything he wanted from the man, but he saw that the man couldn't tell him about the one thing he really wanted to know about.

His father.

Whatever he learned, he had understood from the context. As for the rest, he would have to go find on his own.

He left with the man and arrived in another city that had a direct teleportation formation to the Sunborn Sanctuary. He told the man to stay there and went back to the palace.

Yao Ning and Huo Xinya were still the only two people out while the rest were in deep cultivation.

"You're back. Finally," the old woman said.

"Why were you gone to the Sureheart city?" the old man asked.

"The Kang Family is after me," Alex said. "They have my father working for them in their mine, and don't want me to find him."

"Huh? What are you talking about?" the old man asked.

"It was the Kang Family?" the old woman asked with a surprised expression.

"Can we leave? I need to go and find the Patriarch of the Kang family," he said.

"We can leave, yes," the old woman said. "It will take a while for the others to wake up, so we were planning to leave a little later. But if you need the help now, let's go."

Alex felt relieved that he didn't have to explain anymore.

"Senior Huo, there is a Kang family member that snitched on their family's wrongdoing. He is waiting for you outside the teleportation building in Graystone city. Can you go and learn from him what you can, while taking care of whatever is needed in the Kang family mansion?"

The old man thought for a moment and nodded. "Sure," he said.

"Huh? Are we not going to the Kang family?" the old woman asked.

"No, the patriarch of the Kang family is in the Sundering city. He's been there for months now, waiting for the good news of my death, which he seems to have gotten some time ago," Alex said.

"He thinks you're dead?" The old woman asked.

"Not anymore though," Alex said. "Even if he were to not believe the masses, his family must have already sent him the message that I killed his nephew."

"You did what?" the old woman asked.

Alex shrugged. "He attacked first."

The teleportation formation worked one after another, as they were each teleported to two different cities.

Alex and the old woman passed through the teleportation formation once more and arrived in the Sundering City.

Without stopping, they flew out of the building, with the old woman spreading her spiritual sense in every single direction.

A few seconds later, she spoke. "He's not here."

"Who? The patriarch?" Alex asked.

"Yes," the old woman said. "Let's find out some more."

The two of them arrived at the Kang Family metalworks and very soon someone walked out as he had already sensed the spiritual sense.

When he did walk out, he couldn't recognize who the old lady was as the 10 council members hadn't appeared in public for a very long time. He could tell she was very strong, but that was the end of it.

Alex on the other hand was immediately recognized. And as such, the man knew that the youth that was standing in front of him was someone who had just murdered one of his family members.

"Who are you?" Yao Ning asked the man who had appeared. Her cultivation base pressured him to the point that the young man struggled to stand.

"I am Kang Huoshin," the man said.

"Where is Kang Ganxu?" the woman asked.

The man's eyes widened slightly. "He's not here," he said.

"Then where is he?" the old woman asked.

The man hesitated for a bit, trying to find a way to not answer.

"Young man, do you know who I am?" the old woman asked.

The man shook his head.

"I am Yao Ning, an ancestor of the Yao family," she said. "I am one of the 10 council members, and with one word I can make your entire family line end right now. So, do not test my patience and answer right now."

The man's eyes went wide as he finally realized who he was speaking to. "I- I will answer," he said. "The patriarch and the rest flew over to the mines."

Alex's eyes narrowed. "They went to the Sunless lands? Why?" he asked.

"I... I..."

"Speak!" the old woman shouted at him.

"H-he said... he said he was going to get rid of some evidence," the man said.

Alex suddenly grabbed onto the man's throat, surprising the old woman. "Are you saying he's going to kill my father and the rest?" he asked.

The man gulped and slowly nodded.

"How long ago did he leave?" Alex asked.

"A-about 10 minutes ago," the man said.

"10 minutes," Alex thought. He tossed the man aside and looked back at the old woman. "We should be able to make it in time if we hurry. Let's go."

"No," the old woman said, with a bit of hesitation in her voice. "I can't go."

Chapter 1134: The Sunless Lands

"What are you talking about?" Alex asked. "We don't have much time."

"No, I truly cannot leave with you, young man," the old woman said. "Unless all 10 of us make the decision, I cannot leave the Southern Continent. That is an oath we spoke."

"What?" Alex was angered by this absurd oath. "Are you saying you can't go with me to the Sunless lands?"

"No," the old woman said with a saddened face.

"Fine," Alex said. "Then I will go on my own."

He was about to leave when he thought of something and turned towards the man that was on the floor. "Did Zhu Shaofan come here earlier?" he asked.

"I... I do not know who that is," the man said.

"Did anyone come to meet your patriarch?" Alex asked.

"Oh, yes. Someone did," the man said.

"Where is that man?" Alex asked.

"I... I don't know. He was with the patriarch until he was not," the man said.

Alex frowned for a second and turned towards the old woman. "He can't leave the continent either right?" he asked.

The old woman frowned. "No, his oath does not include that. There is a chance that he will have left as well," she said.

Alex frowned. If that man was there as well, he would definitely kill Alex once again. "Then I will have to hope that he didn't," he said. "I'm leaving."

Alex shot off without saying anything any longer and flew toward the east as fast as he could.

The sun was starting to set by this point and the night sky was almost visible to the east with the moon showing up on the horizon.

Using a general estimation of where he was supposed to go, Alex started flying as fast as he could.

His speed was fast, but not as fast as a Saint Soul realm cultivator. Given that the patriarch of the Kang family was most likely one, or maybe even owned a boat artifact that could reach a very fast speed, he had to give it his all.

While his speed wasn't fast, Alex could reach the Sunless lands faster by simply lowering the distance he needed to fly.

The best way for that was to constantly teleport as he flew.

Alex blinked out of existence and appeared some 700 meters away, from where he continued flying. His speed never dropped, but he did manage to skip over 500 meters of distance every single time.

He did so multiple times and could feel the strain of using Dao multiple times. The usage of Intent strained his mind, so he had to put some gap in between the jumps.

As he got close to the ocean, Alex started worrying about Zhu Shaofan. Even without him, it would be him alone, fighting against a bona fide Saint Soul realm cultivator. If he was any strong, Alex would be in serious trouble.

He thought for a moment and brought out something from his storage ring.

A talisman.

He quickly passed on a message telling the recipient exactly what was happening and what he was doing.

"Come help me if you can."

He put away the talisman and focused completely on the task in front of him. He teleported multiple times and felt the burden of the dao on him, but he didn't let that stop him at all.

His spiritual sense spread wide as he continued flying through the dark waters, while his cultivation base disappeared as he hid as well as he could so that the aquatic beasts didn't find him right now.

Alex didn't know how much further he had to fly. The Sunless lands were far enough from the continent that the elders didn't consider them to be part of the continent.

Alex wondered if he could even make it in time. He was starting to doubt himself.

Then, he sensed something. A group of people was flying on a boat rather leisurely as they made their way towards the Sunless lands as well.

Alex saw the group with his spiritual sense, but it took a while before someone from the group noticed him due to his concealed cultivation base.

Alex saw the 10 or so people that were on the boat, each one of who had a cultivation base that was well in the upper Saint Core realm, or even in the Saint Soul realm.

Alex sensed the strongest person there, a Saint Soul 6th realm cultivator, who looked at him through the boat that had gotten close.

His eyes went wide when he saw who it was.

A voice reverberated in his head, but it was one that came from a woman, rather than a man.

"You little bastard!" she shouted. "You killed my son. I will have my revenge."

Alex was surprised for a second and understood. Given that he had killed the Patriarch's nephew, she was most likely his sister or his sister-in-law.

"Just you wait," she continued speaking. "I will have you watch as we kill your father."

"Men, capture him!" the woman shouted.

The boat slowed down to intercept Alex and 7 people flew out of the ship.

Alex looked at the number of people and frowned. 7 people wouldn't be a problem for him if it wasn't on top of the ocean.

Any sort of battle here would not only slow him down to reach his father, but it would also alert the sea beasts, which would cost him even more time.

Alex frowned, but he didn't stop. He flew directly toward the people and saw them bring out weapons one after another.

As he got close, Alex lit a small fire in his and sent it flying forward. The people got ready to attack it, but before they could, Alex poured as much energy into it as he could.

'Explode!'

The ball of fire suddenly exploded into a brilliant ball of light that struck all 7 of the cultivators and even rocked the boat slightly.

Alex dodged the shockwave from the explosion on this side and teleported to the other side where he was hit by it. Using the shockwave as a push, he continued flying, forgetting about the people behind him for now.

He hoped the beasts would delay them for a while so he could get to his father as soon as he could.

He flew some more, nearly 2 more hours at his current speed with the constant teleportation before he saw something in the distance.

The moon had disappeared long ago from the horizon, hidden behind the relentless clouds that covered this part of the ocean.

Thunder and lightning sounded from even this far away and Alex could already feel some raindrops hit him even this far away.

As he got closer, the rain got just that furious. That let him know that he had just about reached the Sunless lands.

The Sunless lands were a group of 9 islands with a few smaller islands that were almost always covered with clouds. It didn't always rain, but that wasn't a rare sight either.

As the lands rarely saw the sun, they were named as such.

The Kang family owned most of these islands, and the mines in it were theirs to excavate.

Alex wasn't sure which one of the 9 mainlands his father would be in, so he had to search for each one. His spiritual sense reached the maximum distance it could, and even then it could hardly cover any part of the islands.

Finding his father would be hard if he wanted to do it in time.

Alex had to think of some other way to find him, especially since he probably didn't have a cultivation base.

Alex thought for a bit and came up with an idea. It was obvious that his father and anyone else that would be in those mines was not there legally. They were enslaved and that is what the Kang Patriarch was trying to hide.

Also, the Blood-tainted lead was better mined by people with stronger bodies so that the toxin didn't ruin it so quickly.

Using these two facts, Alex could understand that whoever was in charge of guarding these people had to be both very close and reliable for the Patriarch to use and at the same time strong enough to put a bunch of angry slaves in their place.

'Reliable and strong,' Alex thought. 'I'm looking for a strong cultivator from the Kang family.'

With his search requirement shifted to finding cultivators, it was a much easier task for Alex. Immediately, his spiritual sense searched the lands before him as he found people with a strong cultivation base.

Saint realms were somewhere he could start from, but he needed someone stronger, at least in the Foundation realm if not the Core realm.

He moved from one island to another, and by the third island, he noticed something. On the edge of one of the islands, there was a small set of tents and crude houses built.

Near there was someone with a cultivation base that was midway through the Saint Core realm. He didn't look like a guard but the head of security.

Alex wondered if this was the person he was looking for when he saw something on the person.

A ring was prominently on his finger, one that Alex could never forget.

"That's the bastard!" Alex thought. His father was most certainly on this island, most likely amongst the group of people that were in another tent.

Before Alex could search for him, however, the man looked in his direction and brought out a spear from his storage.

He pointed it toward a man that was next to him that Alex had missed.

Alex saw the man and his eyes narrowed with murderous intent.

"Get your weapon off of my father."

Chapter 1135: Abducted

"I was notified you would be arriving," the man on the ground started speaking after seeing Alex. "I did not expect you to come here so quickly."

Alex pulled out Midnight and got ready to fight. "Drop the spear," he said once more.

"Hah! I have heard you are strong enough to kill Reushen, so I know I shouldn't fight you. But if you force my hands, my spear will go through this man's head," the man shouted back. "Men, prepare to fight."

The few Saint cultivators that were on the island readied themselves to fight and capture Alex.

Alex looked at his father who seemed to be unconscious at the moment. These people had most likely drugged him to make him controllable while Alex was coming here.

Alex thought so and looked back at the man.

"You were the man that recorded my father and sent the talisman to me, aren't you?" he asked.

The man frowned. "How do you know that?" he asked. He was surprised that he was found out.

"You don't need to know how," Alex said as his sword started glowing pale white as Sword Qi flowed onto it. "All you need to know is that for the past half a year, I've been looking forward to finding you. Once I did, I would kill you."

"Thank you for placing yourself in front of me to die."

Alex prepared to send an attack as he poured energy into his sword.

The man smirked. His spear inched ever so closer to Alex's father's head, threatening to send it through if Alex dared launch the attack at all.

"Try it. Then we can see what's faster. My spear, or your—"

Alex slashed.

The man saw a white colored sword slash fly out of the sword. The moment he saw that he quickly moved his spear to kill Alex's father. However, instantly, the sword slash appeared in front of him.

With nothing more needed, the sword slash cut the man in two, dropping the halves of his body to either side.

Alex appeared next to his body the next moment and immediately burned it, turning it into ash a moment later.

He quickly held his father before he dropped to the ground and looked at the others that were on the island.

"Leave or you will be the next ones to die."

The Saints were already weaker than Alex appeared to be, so after seeing him effortlessly cut the strongest person there in half, they ran away without question.

After they were all gone, Alex finally took a deep breath and let himself appear weaker.

"Dammit!" he thought to himself. He had just used the Dao of Cutting and Dao of Teleportation together on that attack, so it had put a burden on him.

Normally, the burden would be small enough to make him uncomfortable only, but it appeared that this land had no Qi at all, so the Dao he used all came from himself, and that made the burden increase even more.

He ignored the thought and looked at his father.

He could feel his father's tough and rough body. He looked noticeably older, somewhere in his late 50s, but his physique hadn't changed as much. It was just what Alex remembered him to look like for the most part.

This was most definitely his father.

He quickly used his spiritual sense to check him and didn't find anything wrong with him that could be found out immediately.

He carried him and took him to the tent that was nearby. He walked through the tent's opening and saw the nearly 100 people that were inside, surrounding a phoenix flame that was at the center.

They looked at him with weird looks on their face.

Alex saw these men and women, all of whom still had dirt and mud on their clothes and bodies. He saw the red dirt on their bodies and frowned.

"Who are you??" one of them asked. "What are you doing with our leader?"

Alex looked at the man asking the question and asked one in return, "how long have you guys been here?"

He slowly placed his father down and lay him on the floor.

The man gave a frowning look and answered, "about 3 hours. What? Is it time to go back to the tent already?"

"No, I didn't mean that," Alex said. "Don't worry, I'm not with those other people. I'm here to save him, and if I can make it out fine, you guys will be safe too."

"Huh? You're not with the others?" one of them asked quickly.

"No," Alex said. "You can go out and check. The person in charge of keeping you in check is dead outside."

A few men instantly stood up and went to check. In the meantime, Alex pulled out an antidote pill and fed it to his father.

"Holy shit! It's true," one of them said. "No one is outside, and there is a patch of burning ground with bones in it."

Everyone was shocked to hear that and one of them asked with a quivering voice. "Are... are you really going to save us?"

"Yes," Alex said. "I'm sorry you had to go through this. Can you tell me how long ago you were abducted?"

"About 5 years ago for me."

"20 for me."

"I've been here for over 16 years."

Alex heard every one of them and it seemed that each person was brought here less than 2 decades ago. That didn't mean that the Kang family had only started doing their dirty work 2 decades ago, but rather that everyone before that had already died.

"You guys were abducted by them, weren't you?" Alex asked.

Everyone nodded.

"Is this abduction not well known in the Wastelands? I never heard about it when I was there, and no one really brought it up to the people in the north," Alex said.

"How could they?" one of them said with clear hatred hidden in his voice. "No one was ever left behind to make any complaints."

Alex's eyes narrowed. "What do you mean?" he asked.

"They attacked our entire tribe," a woman said. "They attacked us and waited for us to come out to fight them. Then they judged which one of us was the strongest and captured us. As for the rest, they let us watch as they killed them all. My brother, my mother, my father, my husband, my children, my friends, my family— I had to watch everyone die before they brought me here."

Alex couldn't help but feel the same anger as her when he heard that.

"These monsters don't even leave children alive. They destroy everything and make it out to look like a beast horde attack and leave," a man said.

"You guys must have fought back, right?" Alex asked.

"We did," another person said. "Most people tried to fight, but no one can defeat them. We would have most likely killed ourselves by now if we hadn't seen a ray of hope. A chance to escape."

The man pointed towards Alex's father.

"Him? Why?" Alex asked.

"Leader is strong, and..." the man paused. "Let's just say unlike the other hundreds of people who killed themselves to relieve themselves from their misery, we stuck around in hopes of revenge."

Alex saw that these people were still careful about something. But it seemed that they thought that his father would be the one to save them in the end.

Just then, Graham started coughing as he spat out a red spit. For a moment, Alex thought he was bleeding internally, but when he saw closer, he could see the specks of red in the spit.

It was the dust from the Blood-stained Lead ore.

"What happened? What the hell did that bastard give me to drink?" Graham asked as his vision slowly returned to him.

He looked to the side and saw Alex. For a while, he simply looked at him, not understanding who he was looking at exactly.

However, when he saw Alex's almost crying face, his eyes went wide. "A-Alex?" he asked.

Alex looked at him softly. "Father!"

Before Alex could say anything, Graham immediately grabbed him into a hug. Alex was surprised for a moment, but he quickly hugged back as well.

Graham let go and looked at him. "Is... is it really you?" he asked.

"Yes, it's me, father," Alex said as he wiped his tears. "I finally found you."

"Alex, how... what are you doing here?" Graham asked. "Did they get you too? Did those bastards capture you?"

"No, they didn't," Alex said. "I came here on my own after learning you were here."

Graham's eyes widened. "You... you came here? Why?" he asked loudly. "Alex, you shouldn't have come here. This is not a good place to be. How did you come? Can you leave? You should leave before they find out."

"It's alright father," Alex said. "I know what sort of place this is. I came here exactly because I knew what sort of place this is. I came here to save you from all of this."

"You came here to save me?" Graham asked.

"Yes, I—" Alex paused. "They're here."

Alex walked out of the tent and the others followed him. "Stay inside, this might get dangerous," he said.

20 or so people flew in the sky with many others flying over from the other islands. The Patriarch of the Kang family looked down at him with his men behind him.

"Good, you've had your wish fulfilled. You've met your father," he said. "Now, you can be together as I send both you and your father to the afterlife."

Chapter 1136: Not Again

The rain seemed to have stopped at some point, but the sky was still dark. Yet everything was still clearly visible in the sky.

Alex frowned a little when he saw the many people floating in the sky. That was problematic for him after all. So long as they were in the sky, there was no way for his puppet to get to them.

The puppet couldn't fly, and if Alex wanted to control it, he would have to spend way too much attention on it, leaving himself vulnerable for the most part.

So, unfortunately, he couldn't use the puppet for this fight outdoors. Still, he brought out the puppet and placed Whisker next to it.

"Protect these people from random attacks, okay?" Alex said. He brought out a bunch of formation flags and threw them on the ground. Immediately, a strong formation formed out of it.

"Everyone, stay inside here and don't leave. You will be safe as long as you stay in there," Alex said. "Father, you need to get inside as well."

"What are you doing?" Graham asked. "Alex, we need to run away."

"No," Alex said. "I've ran away too many times. Not again."

Every time he was up against someone strong, he had to run away. He ran away from the Beast realm when he had gone back to take Pearl. He had to run away from the Demon realm when the Saints came

to kill him, and then he had to run away from the Northern Continent when the mad immortal sought to kill him.

Each time he had run away, and each time he had lost something.

He lost connections to his sect and friends. He had lost connection to his mother. He had lost connection to his aunt. He had lost connection to Pearl.

'Not again!' Alex said to himself.

"Alex!" his father shouted. "Son, back away. This is not a fight for you. Just leave."

"Father," Alex said as he looked back. "Remember what you used to say? What grandfather used to say?"

Graham looked confused.

"We don't run away. Whether we are beaten or hurt, we endure it and we stand up. Then, we keep moving forward," Alex said. "Just wait, father. I will make you proud."

Alex turned around and slowly walked away, going closer toward his enemy that had now reached nearly 50 in number.

Graham watched in shock as he realized that his son was not the naive son they had kept protected from the world. He had grown in the many years they were apart and was not an entirely different person.

He was no longer a boy, but a man. He didn't know whether he should be happy that he had turned out this way, or sad that he missed it all.

The patriarch looked at Alex and shook his head. "How I wished for it all to not end like this. I even gave you a way out. All you had to do was say a simple oath and you could've lived," the man said. "It's a shame that we will be losing our greatest alchemist now."

Alex smirked. "I don't really see what you're planning to do here," he said. "You've already been found out by the elders. What are you really going to achieve by killing me?"

"We can always tell them we didn't do it," the patriarch said. "If you and everyone here were to die, we can simply say you tried to fight with us and died. As for those behind you, no one even knows they exist. Their death won't even be questioned."

"How do you plan to get away with it if they ask you to speak the oaths?" Alex asked.

"I don't know," the old man said. "We will either be left alone, or we will get into trouble in the end. Either way, it will all be your fault, and killing you here is simply taking revenge before it happens."

"I see," Alex said. "Well, I never wanted you to get caught either. I would rather kill you all here myself."

"Brother, stop talking so much. Just kill him already," the older woman next to the patriarch spoke. "He killed my son. You have to make his father watch him die. I won't be happy otherwise."

"Fine, fine," the patriarch said as he brought out a crimson spear. "This is the end of the line for you, Alchemist Alex. If you have any words to say, speak them now."

Alex looked at the 50 people in the sky and said, "I do have something to say. Will all of these people you've brought along with you be fighting as well?"

The patriarch was confused. "Of course not. I alone am enough for you," he said.

"Having fun all by yourself, huh? That's not very nice," Alex said. "I believe they all should be allowed to have fun. They have come so far to kill me and the rest of us after all."

A crimson book floated out of him, making the people in the group look at him curiously.

"Let us all play together."

The book unfurled and landed on the 4th page titled 'Blood Beast'.

"Come out."

One after another, red beads floated out of the book and landed all around Alex in different locations. Everyone wondered what they were for a second before the first beast appeared.

A crimson eagle with a wingspan of over 6 meters. It stood tall with its glowing red eyes and looked at the people in the sky.

Then another beast appeared.

A crimson snake that was nearly a meter wide and 15 meters long. It slithered a bit before coiling on itself and looking at the people in the sky once again.

Then another beast appeared.

And another.

And another.

One by one, the beads turned into crimson beasts. Each one of them was massive, and each one of them was strong.

From the sea, the land, the air— Alex had every type of beast one could ask for, all of which together amounted to over 100 such beasts.

And each one had a cultivation base of over the Saint Core 6th realm, with some even reaching cultivation of base of Saint Soul realm.

Alex's own blood armor appeared on his body as he prepared his sword by drowning it in his own blood.

After all, it wasn't the beasts that were the strongest here. It was his blood aura.

The beasts reached a maximum of Saint Soul 2nd realm but his own blood aura reached Saint Soul 3rd realm. Together with all of his techniques and skills, he was sure he could fight them all.

As everyone watched in awe, both friends and enemies, the blood beasts started moving. They didn't immediately go and fight but rather moved to specific locations on the ground as per Alex's mental instructions.

Once they were all in place, it could be used. The thing that he had learned so many years ago, but rarely got the chance to ever use at all.

Hell Emperor's Divine Battle Array.

It was an array technique that Alex had thought was useless for the longest time as it was only useful with soldiers and armies. However, now that he had his own little army, it could be used.

Alex looked at the men in the sky.

"Attack."

Chapter 1137: Hell Emperor's Divine Battle Array

The Hell Emperor's Divine Battle Array was an array formation Alex had learned back in Silvermoon city, near the Ancient Battlefield in the Northern Continent. He had bought it from an auction and had used it at the time to refine his intent.

At that time, he was certain that there would never come a time when he would ever use this technique, as he never saw himself being in an army, commanding soldiers of his own.

However, after he started gaining Blood Beasts, his mind slowly shifted back towards using this array.

Whenever he was on the islands to make pills or train, he would always remember to practice this array. It had only taken him a short time to realize just how valuable this thing was.

And today, he was going to show its value for everyone to see.

The hundred different beasts moved all at once in unison. They stuck to the array and flew into the sky to fight everyone that Alex had assigned as their enemy.

The beasts that were closer to them appeared first and attacked. The people in the sky tried to fight back, but it didn't take them too long to realize how weak they were.

About 40 of the 50 people were weaker than any single beast they were fighting against. Having to fight 2 or more was not what they had signed up for.

Before the fight could even properly start, many of them were injured, with one of them dying in a single strike.

The other beasts got closer as well and panic started to spread through the group of people there.

"Fight, you fools," the patriarch shouted at everyone to grab their attention, but that didn't work. Most of his people weren't able to fight at all.

Only the few Saint realm cultivators could actually put up any sort of fight at all. The patriarch looked around worried and quickly brought out a talisman to call for more aid. There were still people in the nearby islands that were staying there because he hadn't thought they would be needed.

However, now that he was looking at how things were going, he would need all the help he could get.

He noticed Alex flying towards him to fight, so he got ready to counter. He guessed that if he could kill Alex, he could most likely get rid of these bloody beasts as well. However, before the two of them could clash, his sister moved towards Alex. He tried to stop her, but he saw 3 different beasts come and attack her.

His sister didn't seem to be paying attention to the beasts as her mind was only on killing Alex, so he moved to protect her by fighting off those beasts.

The patriarch's sister had a crazy look on her face as she flew toward Alex. "I will not let you live another second!" she shouted as her palms started burning with flames.

Then, she shot it at Alex like a flamethrower.

The fire fell from the sky, falling towards Alex who hadn't expected to be fighting the crazy woman. He was making his way towards the patriarch, but it seemed he had to stop for this fight first.

He put his arms up and blocked the fire. He didn't even need to use any Qi at all. With just a bit of Intent and Dao, the fire couldn't hurt him at all.

Alex defended himself and then sent an attack flying toward the woman.

The woman, while crazy, realized that Alex had stopped her attack and knew that something was wrong. She made the right choice to dodge the attack and attack with her fire spray once more.

Alex blocked that fire too and only defended this time around.

He had to pay attention to over a hundred different beasts right now and that was quite hard for him. He didn't have to pay attention to their every move, but he needed to make sure that they were in the array.

If they weren't, his chance of victory today would be almost nothing.

He spent a second or two to make sure they were in an array, and then took control of the fire in front of him.

The woman was surprised that her control over her own fire had been stripped away and tried to take it back. However, before she could, Alex sent it back toward her.

The woman created a fire lotus in front of her and sent it down toward the attack Alex had sent back.

Since both of them were her own attack, they struck each other and created an explosive result that canceled each other out.

Alex noticed 3 of his best beasts being fought away by the patriarch and moved to stop it. He teleported right next to them, sending one of them to take his spot in the array.

The patriarch saw him appear and charged at him with his spear. Alex readied his own sword and clashed.

The two of them struck each other, creating a clash that sent them both flying backward.

Alex took the majority of the force, but he quickly brushed it off.

As for the Patriarch, he was stunned for a few seconds. He could not understand how Alex was so strong at all. He stood there in the sky, wide-eyed.

"How are you so strong?" he asked.

Before Alex could even think of answering, the crazy woman flew from the side and struck him once again.

Fire burst right where Alex was and it consumed the sky in front of her.

"Brother, attack him with me," the woman shouted and the patriarch finally got out of his stupor and jumped in with her to attack.

However, when the flame disappeared, Alex was nowhere to be seen in front of them. In fact, he had appeared behind the two of them and he struck with his sword as hard as he could.

The two turned around in time to see a sword with a black glow strike them.

God Rending Death Blade.

"Soften!" the man shouted instantly as he placed his spear in front of the attack. The black sword struck the crimson spear, and at the same time, a blue aura appeared from within the patriarch.

Alex was surprised when he felt his sword slow down significantly. Not only that, his attack seemed to have dropped in power by a lot as well.

"What?" he couldn't help but speak out in surprise. "What was that?"

He quickly backed away and looked at the patriarch with caution.

"This little brat," the woman spoke. "Be careful, brother. He seems to be able to teleport freely. Must be sort of skill."

"Don't tell me to be careful when I'm the one that just protected the two of us," the patriarch said. "Prepare your attacks. We will end it now."

The woman nodded and a fire aura blossomed around her. At the same time, a water aura appeared around the patriarch.

Alex stayed behind with his 3 beasts slowly coming towards him to help him fight. He looked around at the battlefield and saw that his beasts were doing a good job, but more people were starting to come in and the number advantage that he had was slowly reducing.

He was sure his beasts would still win, but if he lost too many in the process that would be a major problem for him right now.

After all, the Hell Emperor's Divine Battle Array improved one's strength based on their number.

With 10 soldiers in the array with a single commander, their overall strength would improve by a single realm.

With 100, their overall strength would improve by 2 realms.

Alex was currently using these 100 blood beasts to improve his overall power by 2 realms. As such, his Saint Soul 3rd realm blood aura was becoming Saint Soul 5th realm in terms of what he could output.

With a bit from his Qi, body, and Sword Qi, his overall power would come close to the 6th realm, which was what the old man had right now.

However, if he were to lose too many of his blood beasts, or the battle was to prolong for too long, his blood aura would lose its power and he would no longer be able to fight as well.

He prepared his sword and looked at the two in front of him. Then he charged at them.

Along with him, an eagle, an octopus, and a lizard blood beast charged as well. Their blood aura was weaker than Alex's, but with the array's aid, they were also around Saint Soul 3rd or 4th realm in strength.

The woman in front of them lit up a fire in the shape of a lotus again and sent it downward.

Alex could feel the force from the fire and knew it was strong. He tried to control the lotus, but it was too far away. Due to the lack of Qi in the atmosphere, he couldn't use his Dao as effectively.

Alex would've gotten rid of the phoenix flames by now, but that would mean that his opponent would no longer be in the boat as him, unable to use their dao to the fullest.

So, instead of using his dao on the lotus, he sent the eagle first.

The eagle increased its flying speed by a lot and zipped through the sky as it appeared close to the lotus.

The woman quickly activated her technique, exploding the lotus next to the eagle. The eagle also attacked, its wings creating a massive wind attack that struck the lotus as it exploded.

The explosion lit up the night sky, and Alex used the opportunity to sneak in an attack.

Chapter 1138: Losing Control

Alex used the opportunity of the explosion to teleport behind the woman. If he could get rid of her, he would have an easier time fighting the patriarch.

He broke the array in doing so and his strength wasn't as strong as it had just moments ago. Even then, it was enough for the woman who he attacked as hard as he could.

The woman hadn't realized he was behind her at all. Her focus was still on the explosion in front of her, but the patriarch sensed him.

Immediately, a water aura erupted from him as it covered both him and his sister. At the next moment, Alex felt his strength disappear.

He was feeling a resistance that was softening all the attack that was going out of him. The attack landed on the woman, but it wasn't strong enough to harm her at all.

She immediately turned around and used her fire Dao to try and burn him. Alex teleported at once to avoid that and appeared back in his position for the array.

Alex frowned. "Godslayer, just what the hell is that Dao?" he asked.

"Looks like some water Dao to me," Godslayer said. "Must be Dao of softness. I did hear the man saying something like that earlier."

"Dao of softness," Alex thought. "Can I even beat him if he constantly weakens every attack I send his way?"

Alex was sure if he put his intent into it, he could find a way to attack them, but right now, his mind was spread way too thin to use his intent so effectively.

Just focusing on the fight itself was taking a lot out of him.

'Please finish the fights quickly,' he hoped. Once his beasts finished their battles, they could fall into formations, letting him fight without having to think much about their position in the array.

"Stop getting distracted," the Patriarch said. "We need to kill him quickly and then the rest. We don't know what is going on back in the continent. The council elders are most likely going to execute us, so we might have to change our faces and hide for a while."

"Hnng," the woman grumbled. "Fine. He's strong, so help me kill him."

The battle resumed as both the siblings fought Alex and his 3 beasts. The battle shook the sky and rocked the earth.

The people sitting inside the formations watched in shock as they had never seen anything this crazy in all their life.

"Your sure that's your son, leader?" one of them asked.

"He is, but I don't think he got any of that from me," Graham said.

Whisker stood on top of the white puppet as he looked up at the battle as well. He was a cowardly rat, so he wouldn't have gotten into the fight even if his cultivation base matched the people fighting.

But, somehow it felt wrong for him to not help Alex even a little. All he could do was sit there and watch.

Alex swung his sword as hard as he could and used both the Dao of Cutting and Dao of Space at the same time to send out a slash that moved along, cutting space.

The cut-up space repaired itself a few seconds later, but the same could not be said of the matter the space would have separated.

However, even as a slash that could cut space itself, the slash was weakened by the softness Dao that the patriarch was using.

He destroyed the incoming attack with a water snake attack and launched another attack at the lizard blood beast.

The lizard wasn't as quick and didn't manage to dodge in time. It took the full-force attack of a Saint Soul 6th realm cultivator and was hurt quite a lot.

The octopus attacked with its tentacles and the woman created some more flames to ward off that attack.

Alex attacked at the same time again, sending out blood bullets, and the Eagle attacked, sweeping in with its talons.

The patriarch weakened Alex's attacks and destroyed them, while his sister once again fought back the eagle.

The patriarch took the opportunity to launch another attack that Alex couldn't react to. He sent mist out from around him, reducing everyone's visibility.

Alex could still see with his spiritual sense, but the same could not be said of the blood beasts.

A massive blue spear attacked flew through the sky and hit the Eagle right in its side that it couldn't see coming at all.

The eagle fell through the battlefield, leaving Alex and 2 more beasts.

Alex didn't even have time to frown as another attack came for him. He fought off that attack, but then they attacked another one.

Alex tried to control his two blood beasts to tell them where the enemies were, but controlling them, on top of managing the array was very hard for him.

On top of that, with the mist out, the two siblings continuously attacked Alex from all sides, never letting him catch a breath at all.

Due to all the attacks, the array was starting to slip through his hands. His control was getting worse and as a result, he was starting to get weaker.

He fought back as much as he could while trying to keep his blood beasts in order. They were winning their own respective fights as they easily overpowered their enemies.

However, that alone wasn't enough. As Alex moved, they needed to be able to move along with him to form an array and if they didn't, the array would fall apart.

And as the array fell apart, the blood beasts got weaker, making the fight easy on the enemy's side. When that happened, the blood beasts were beaten back, making the array falter more and more.

The cascading effect piled up on itself, making the problem worse.

Alex felt his power reduce by a single realm as less than 100 beasts were in array now. And he could feel even that getting worse.

When the number reached less than 10, he would be in serious trouble.

The two beasts with him were getting beaten badly and he himself was getting hurt as well. The attacks that were landing on him were hurting him quite a lot more than they were just beforehand.

This was getting troublesome.

The Kang family patriarch noticed Alex's lack of strength and sent 20 different water spears flying toward him.

Alex managed to dodge most, but one still hit him in the thigh, piercing through it.

"Argh!" Alex grunted as he felt the pain. A fire burst out in front of him, landing on his face.

It didn't hurt as bad as the spear, but it still singed his face.

Alex tried to teleport away or use attacks to stall for time while he fixed the array, but his opponents were smart and they didn't let him have a single moment of freedom.

He was bombarded with attacks, where his focus was entirely on protecting himself. Alex was saving as much Blood Aura as he could, but even that seemed to start to run out soon enough.

He needed to do something, maybe bring the puppet to fight, but he couldn't even do that right now. Not that that would help in the first place.

The puppet simply wouldn't be able to fight on its own in midair, and if he was there, he would be in just as much trouble as now.

'What do I do?' Alex thought. His heart grew distressed, but not a single idea came to his head.

He continued trying to bring the beasts into the array, but he simply couldn't focus at all. If he wasn't paying attention to the two siblings' attacks, he was going to die.

The people on the ground watched in horror. Everyone, including and especially Graham, had a terrified look on their face as they realized that their savior was going to die.

Graham got out of his stupor and banged on the barrier he was in. "How do I get out of this? I need to save my son," he shouted.

He tried attacking it, but it didn't work. The others tried to join in and help Graham, but none of them could do so.

Whisker was afraid of the battle in the sky and was cowering behind the puppet, but right now, he feared for his brother more than anything.

His deep-rooted fear was one thing, but the fear of death, the fear that knowing if Alex died, he would die as well terrified him.

For most people and animals, that sort of fear would make them unable to act, making them stunned. However, for some reason, it brought out a fire inside Whisker.

A will to save, a will to help.

His body quivered, but he fought through it. 'I should help,' he thought. 'I can help.'

He reigned in his fear and jumped from the puppet, flying into the sky. He got close to the nearest blood beast and jumped on top of him.

"Brother, fear not. I am here to help," Whisker spoke out loud.

The moment Alex heard that he felt as if he had suddenly lost all pressure from within him. The burden that was on top of him for the longest time had just disappeared.

"Whisker, take control," Alex shouted.

Whisker nodded and sent his spiritual sense everywhere, connecting to each of the Blood beasts in the area. He also connected to Alex who was against the two Saint Soul realm cultivators as well.

Then, he became the leader as he used the Hell Emperor's Divine Battle Array.

Chapter 1139: Battling the Siblings

Alex felt rejuvenated as his power increased by 2 realms once again. He felt refreshed, all of his mental burdens disappearing in a flash. With Whisker in control of the array, he no longer had to worry about it.

He was finally free to fight these two with everything he had got.

20 blood swords appeared on top of him with Midnight at the front, making it 21. The swords started spinning, and Alex attacked with them.

The two men and women tried to stop the attack, but they were surprised at how strong it was. Alex's attack was way too strong for the woman, and the man was barely stopping it.

The swords continued barraging them, not letting them move at all. The patriarch fought it back, but he had to continuously have to use his Dao.

Alex angled the attack toward the woman rather than the patriarch as taking care of her first would give him ample opportunity to fight him.

The old man realized that as well and did all he could to stop him.

"Disrupt his attacks while I deal with him," the patriarch shouted. The old woman nodded and joined her hands in front of her.

A symbol of fire appeared in the air, one that read 'Flame Destruction', and the woman sent the symbol downward.

Alex created a flame of his own, one that was much more powerful than her's and sent it flying up at the symbol.

The two attacks struck each other, creating an explosion in the sky. The explosive force was directed towards the woman more than Alex, and she had to use her defensive skill to block it.

The man also defended a bit and at the same time sensed something.

Alex had disappeared once more, appearing behind the two of them. The man responded in time and quickly turned around to stop Alex's attack.

Alex felt his fist lose energy even as he punched at the woman with spiky blood knuckles.

"Brother!" the woman shouted out loud.

The man turned around just in time to notice what he had done wrong.

"NO!" he shouted and watched in horror as the swords he had moved his eyes away from had ripped through his softness Dao. They ripped apart his sister's body right in front of her, coming out on the other side with bloody chunks attached to them.

Not even her Nascent soul survived the attack at all.

Alex teleported back to his original location and brought back his swords. He breathed in and out quickly as he felt some mental pain.

"Nice," he thought. "So it can work."

He was worried that Intent alone wouldn't be enough to overpower the Dao that the old man was using, but actually using it had shown that it did.

The old man was most likely used to his teleportation by now, so he had used himself as the bait. The real attack had been the swords he had sending forward all along.

Alex looked at the swords flying next to him and frowned slightly. The attack had worked, but it had also made his blood aura slightly weaker.

"You bastard!" the old man shouted and came flying at him.

Alex quickly threw his swords at the Patriarch. Since Alex had no more hindrance, he focused all he could on this one fight.

The Patriarch was definitely stronger, and his softness Dao was strong, but Alex understood that his intent on using his own Dao was stronger than his enemy's, he was capable of practically rendering the defensive Dao useless.

The employed guards and people from the Kang family that were initially fighting had slowly reduced in number to almost nothing.

They had either run away or had died to the blood beasts. Now, most of the blood beasts were staying around, doing nothing other than adding to the array.

Alex's battle got more and more intense, and both of them started running out of their powers.

The old man was running out of Qi, and Alex was running out of his blood aura. If things continued, he would definitely lose.

'I need to find a way to get close,' Alex thought.

He jumped back into the fight and started fighting more aggressively. The old man fought too. The anger of every single loss he had felt today made him want to rip apart Alex with his own two hands.

The swords and spears clashed for a while before Alex saw an opportunity.

The old man stabbed his spear toward him with a blue glow around it. Alex saw the spear coming and didn't move.

The spear stabbed through his body, coming out on the other side of his chest. There was a massive hole in the middle of his chest.

"Hahaha!" the old man shouted when he finally saw that. "I got you, bastard!"

The people at the ground gasped in shock and fell silent. "ALEX!" Graham shouted with all his might as he couldn't believe that his son had died in front of his eyes.

Alex couldn't even cough up any blood. His lungs had been fully destroyed. His breathing had stopped, and from what he could tell, his heart had also stopped.

The old man's eyes were feral as he got happy that he got his revenge. "This is what you deserve, you bastard," he said.

Alex's dull eyes slowly moved towards him and he smiled. He grabbed the spear and thrust it deeper into his body, pulling himself closer to the old man.

He grabbed the old man by the throat. The old man quickly used his softness Dao to soften any attack he was about to use, but there was no real attack here.

Except, the old man suddenly felt a chill as something entered his body through his throat. His body felt weak and helpless, and he was forced to attack Alex to send him away.

Alex was sent flying, but he managed to catch himself in midair. His wounded chest slowly healed, and he looked at the man with a bright smile.

"How does it feel?" he asked.

"What? What did you do to me?" the old man asked. He felt sick to his core as if he was diseased or something. "Did you poison me? Bastard!"

Alex only smiled, telling nothing. If he told the old man that he had poured in death aura into him, he might figure out that healing pills would help get rid of the problem.

The old man reached for something in his storage bag, and Alex teleported instantly next to him. He sliced the air in front of him and cut the space apart.

The old man found it difficult to reach into his storage bag.

"Damn you!" the old man shouted and sent another attack flying towards Alex who was right next to him.

Alex used the last bit of his blood to create blood armor to protect himself from the attack. At the same time, he reached to his forehead and cut it open.

Thick, crimson blood poured from his forehead and it pooled on his palm.

This was his last shot at possibly defeating the old man, so he decided to give it his all.

He decided to use his Blood Essence.

Alex felt a big sense of fatigue hit him the moment he pulled out his blood essence. His whole body seemed to want to go limp, but he fought through that feeling.

The old man saw something was wrong and decided to fight back. His spear glowed with Spear Qi and multiple water spears formed around him.

Alex did not do anything with his few drops of blood essence. They floated in his hand in 3 distinct blobs as he prepared to attack.

The old man attacked first, sending his real spear along with the water spear flying through the air toward Alex.

Alex took the first drop of blood and attacked with it.

The drop of blood flew through the air striking the spear that was flying toward him. The moment the two crashed, a large explosion marred the sky in blue light that seemed to blind everyone with a blue light.

The explosion surprised the old man too as he was forced back by the shockwave. He couldn't believe just how strong that attack from Alex was.

And he remembered that he had 2 more of the same attack.

'No...' he thought. He was already feeling completely unwell because of what Alex had done just moments before, so if he were to continue fighting... 'I will die.'

Instead of trying to fight, he decided to run away. He turned around to flee, but he suddenly struck something in the air, like a barrier.

He looked around, but there was no barrier. If anything, the space itself was blocking him from moving away.

The blue light from the explosion died down, and the old man saw Alex inching towards him with the remaining two blood beads.

"No! Stop. We can talk. Please, I can pay you if you want me to," the man started bargaining for his life.

"I don't care," Alex said as he let the second bead fly. The bead flew through the air and struck the space barrier that Alex had prepared to keep the old man there.

As easily as hitting a puff of smoke, the blood bead flew through the blocked space. The old man used his dao immediately, but that held absolutely no value in front of Alex's blood bead.

The bead struck the old man's head, exploding it in an instant. The bloody chunks of the old man's head sprayed into the sky, while his remaining torso fell straight to the ground.

The old man was dead, but Alex didn't relax just yet. He knew what happened when he killed a Saint Soul realm cultivator.

A small bluish-white spirit floated out of the old man's navel area. It looked around for a moment, confused. However, the moment it saw Alex, it remembered everything.

"You goddamn bastard!" the man shouted. "Die!"

Suddenly, the Qi in the old man's body started growing volatile all of a sudden and Alex realized what was happening.

He was going to blow up his own body.

Alex had experienced Core Explosion twice, and a Saint Soul body explosion once. He could not say he liked any of the experience at all.

The old man threw his body away with what little power his nascent soul had. It flew in an arc, going not toward Alex, but rather between him and the slaves that were behind him.

Alex's eyes narrowed in anger as he flew to intercept the attack. He appeared in front of the body and grabbed it.

The old man was way too happy to see that. If Alex was touching his body, then his death was all but guaranteed.

The body suddenly exploded, but the explosion itself came from behind the old man's soul, rather than in front of Alex.

Right before the body had exploded, Alex had teleported the body behind the old man. The explosion hurt the old man's soul, nearly destroying it in the process.

The old man's soul involuntarily flew through the sky, appearing near Alex. He tried to stop himself, but Alex was ready for him.

Alex fought through the explosion's shockwave and a small blood dagger appeared in his hand. It was a dagger he had created with his last drop of blood.

The dagger stabbed into the nascent soul directly on the soul's forehead. The old man cried out in pain as his white body tore itself apart under Alex's dagger.

Alex watched in surprise at how easily the nascent soul had died to his blood dagger. It basically burned away.

'That was... something,' he thought.

"Brother, we won!" Whisker's voice came from the side, letting making Alex realize that he had won. The fight was over.

He looked around in surprise and saw that his beasts had indeed already finished their battle.

"So it's finally over," he thought and slowly flew down. He had his Qi, but his blood aura, blood essence, and even mental fatigue were at their worst state ever.

He landed next to Whisker and rubbed his head lightly. "You did good," he said.

Whisker smiled and jumped onto Alex's body. Alex looked around and brought out the Blood God's Manual which the blood beasts flew back into.

Then, he walked towards his father and canceled the barrier that was keeping them all in.

The moment the barrier was down, Graham ran up to Alex and grabbed him. "Al, are you okay? Are you hurt?" he asked in a very worried voice.

"I'm fine, father," Alex said. "Just... just a little tired."

"Wait, let me take you to the Sacred flames. You can heal there," Graham said.

Alex didn't mind that. "Sure," he said. "I guess I can stay there for—"

"Wow, not only are you not dead, you're strong enough to kill them all too, huh?" A voice spoke from the sky.

Alex looked up immediately, but he couldn't see anyone there. He used his spiritual sense, and he barely grasped something that existed in the air not far away from him, and yet not at the same time.

He did recognize the voice, however, and he quickly got back up.

"Have you come to kill me again?" Alex asked as he looked in the direction where he was certain Zhu Shaofan was hiding.

Zhu Shaofan showed himself, revealing himself to everyone. Alex could now see him in the sky, but he still struggled to sense the man.

It was only a few moments later that he realized that he was wearing some sort of waistband that was made up of the Heavenly Silkworm's silk threads.

Alex glared at him after realizing that they had all received the silkworm threads from him.

"Come on, don't look at me like that," the man said as he looked around. "Oh hey! You found your father. Congratulations."

"Screw off with your fake pleasantries," Alex said. "If you want to fight, then come fight."

"Woah, I'm not here to fight. Why would I fight you anyway?" the man asked. "I was paid for my stuff, so I have no reason to kill you really. Well, unless you give me one."

Alex didn't say anything.

"You did kill all of my people," Zhu Shaofan said. "So, I will give you one opportunity to rectify that."

"What? You want me to bring them back to life?" Alex asked.

"Haha, of course not," Zhu Shaofan said. "I want you to join me."