

Alchemy 1211

Chapter 1211: Surrogate

The girl acted a little awkward when meeting Alex for the first time. She understood that he was different from her father, so the experience was very unique and not so pleasant for her.

Especially because she understood the importance of his existence. After all, biologically speaking, she knew that it was him who was her real father.

Alex was confused about that aspect too. His clone had told him the same thing and now the young girl in front of him was telling him the same thing as well.

"Can you explain to me why she and my clone think that I am her biological father?" Alex asked using his spiritual sense.

The man heard it and gave a reply with his spiritual sense as well.

"Back when I first made clones, there was one thing I was worried about more than anything else. It was the fact that sending genuinely talented folks out into the world full of not-so-talented ones, I would soon cause the uniqueness of these humans to dissipate."

"Just like it happened with everyone in this realm, over time the humans would get together with the not-so-talented folks and pass down children who will come out being overall weaker than everyone."

"I tried very hard to overcome this problem for a while, and that was when I came up with the idea," the man said. "Since I could not affect who got together with who on the outside, I would have to use the ones that were still here."

"Meaning, I used the clones to give birth to children that would belong to the original bodies," the man said.

Alex's eyes widened. "Is that sort of thing even possible?" he asked.

"It's not impossible," the man said. "But it's very hard to get right. Also, I couldn't do it with just anyone either. I had to focus on those that were truly worth having their lineage pass down."

"That came out to be about 5% of the total population. So, for them, I set up a system where part of the clone's reproductive system would actually be from the real person."

"For men, I had a small part of their organ create the seeds of the Original body that would be stored up over time, which would only be released when it understood the person's intention to have a child."

"As for the female, it was a little harder, but I managed to do something similar somehow by simply storing their eggs," the man said.

"So... to sum it all up, you ended up making our clones surrogate parents for our children, is that right?" Alex asked. "Her mother was in fact a surrogate mother to her real mother who is now dead."

"Uhh... yes, that's basically it," the man said. "Only for the first children though. Not all of them."

Alex sighed after their spiritual talk was over and turned to look at the girl. "Come here, Maron, let me take a look at you," he said.

The girl quickly nodded and walked up to Alex.

Alex looked at her closely and smiled. "I would've tried to come here sooner if I knew about you, sorry," he said.

"N-no, father. It's alright," the girl said. "It was master's fault anyway for you not knowing about me at all."

Alex nodded. "At least, I got to meet you now," he said. "I can't believe I have a daughter, one that's as pretty as you even," he said.

"Hehe," Maron gave a small laugh.

"Can I call you Ronron too?" Alex asked.

"Yes, please call me that, father," she quickly said.

The awkwardness was still there, the more she talked the less it became. Alex looked at her eyes closely once again and was surprised by how unique they were.

"Why are your eyes so different? Are you practicing some sort of eye technique?" he asked.

"No, I'm not," the girl shook her head. "These are just my normal eyes that I was born with."

"Green and Silver? I have rarely ever seen green eyes, let alone silver. I don't have either of those colors, and I don't believe your mother has it either, so how do you have it?"

"That..." the girl glanced at her master, seemingly asking for some help.

"You can tell him. He's your father, you can do whatever you think is right," the man said.

The girl nodded and looked back at Alex. "My eyes are of this color because of the body I was born with, or at least that's what master says," she said.

Alex got curious when he heard that. "And... what body is that?" he asked.

The girl looked at the man one last time and answered, "The Sky God's physique," she said.

It took Alex a moment to realize what she had said and understand its importance. Even then, he wasn't sure he truly understood the importance of those words.

"The Sky God's physique?" Alex looked at the senior. "Is this... the same Sky God as the one that is your master?"

"The very same," the man said. "Very few people in the many realms are born with this sort of physique, and your daughter happens to be one of them. You could not believe my surprise when I saw the omen that led to her birth. For a moment I had believed my master had found me."

"Then it must be a very good body," Alex said. "What grade is it?"

"It's a Divine grade body," the man said. "It could actually be a Celestial grade body, but the disadvantages of the body pull it back a grade."

"Disadvantages? What sort?" Alex asked worriedly.

"First of all, because of her physique, she could never form spiritual roots of the other elements. Meaning, she only has a Wood spiritual root. She doesn't even have meridians for neutral Qi. Everything Qi in her body is wood Qi."

"Secondly, because all of her meridians and Qi have a wood affinity, she cannot cultivate normally and can only do so when using formations or natural treasures with a lot of wood affinity."

"With just these two problems, any person with a Sky God's physique very quickly lags behind their peers when it comes to cultivation, and most of the time dies before they even reach the Immortal realm," the man said.

"I see," Alex said. That was certainly a problem, but he wasn't worried. Not only was there a senior — who was definitely in the Divine realm— discipling her, he was there too. He would do what was needed to get his daughter the resources she needed.

"I'm assuming that the body must also have a lot of good to make it to the Divine realm despite all the flaws," Alex said.

"It does," the man said. "Look at her eyes again. She had a green right eye, but she also has a silver left eye. Do you know what that means?"

"Silver... space?" Alex asked. "You mentioned your master having prowess in Space."

"Yes," the man said excitedly. "Anyone born with the Sky God's physique has a natural affinity to Space and can easily sense and learn from its mysteries. That is one of the reasons why I always keep her in this place where I have the space expanded."

"I am sure she will learn the Space dao very soon."

Chapter 1212: Unique Meridians

"It's not just Space either," the senior continued. "Because of her Wood Spiritual root, she will also be a master of the Wood daos, especially the ones related to Wind."

"I see," Alex said. "That's the Sky God's physique huh?"

"Kid, I thought you would be the only one that would surprise me, but now even your own kid is surprising me. How many gods do you need in your family? Are you trying to anger me so much that I die?" Godslayer asked, although his voice held not much anger in it at all.

Alex nearly chuckled out loud hearing the defeated voice of Godslayer but quickly held it in. He looked at his daughter once again and sensed her cultivation base.

Based on how slowly she should have been cultivating, he was surprised that she had managed to even enter the True realms. Although, she was only a True Disciple realm cultivator.

"So she will soon be a master of space, right?" Alex asked. "Her grandaunt has a body that can help her master Time dao, and now she can master space."

"And I have the Sun God's body, and I now know my cousin has a Celestial grade body too. Do you know what's happening with our family? Why we are born with such bodies?" Alex asked.

"I'm afraid I do not know," the man said. "I have been quite curious about your family after learning that the girl with the only Celestial body at the time was your cousin from your father's side too. I tried to look into your past after I took her in, but the details are not there anymore."

"Whatever history you have, it's all been erased to time, and unfortunately, I cannot do anything about it," the man said.

Alex felt slightly disappointed not getting an answer about that. "Ah, right. Everyone born on my father's side of the family has a very good body constitution, so I'm wondering if my father does too," he said. "However, because of how his cultivation has been, I'm worried that might not be the case."

"Hmm? What do you mean? What's going on with his cultivation?" the senior asked.

"It's been nearly a decade since he started cultivating, and he has yet to enter the True realms," Alex said. "That's extremely slow for someone in our family, isn't it?"

"Hmm, are you sure he's cultivating properly? With proper cultivation techniques, using formations and such?" the man asked.

"I make him six-veined cultivation pills every time he has to cultivate. I'm sure resource is not the problem here, senior," he said.

"You can make six-veined pills?" the man asked with a surprised look.

"Can we talk about my father please?" Alex asked.

"Oh yeah, sure," the man said. "Uhh... if that pill isn't helping him then... uhh... maybe he doesn't have the talent like everyone else? Maybe the bodies and talents skipped a generation in his case."

"That shouldn't be the case," Alex said. "While his Qi cultivation is quite bad, he actually has amazing body cultivation."

"Without even trying to body cultivate, he has managed to reach the Saint Soul realm with his body alone," Alex said.

The senior suddenly got serious when he heard that. "What? His body cultivation is that high without working for it?" he couldn't help but ask.

"Yes, without any resources other than phoenix fire too," Alex said.

"Hmm..." the man fell into thought for a bit.

Maron looked around curiously. "What's going on? Are you talking about my grandfather? I have a grandfather?" she asked.

"Yes," Alex told her. "He wanted to come with me today, but I stopped him. You can meet him later after we go back."

"Your father," the man asked. "Is there anything wrong with his body?"

"Wrong?" Alex got a little scared and started to think. "Uhh, no. Nothing's wrong as far as I can tell."

"Are you sure?" the man asked. "Because the only possibility for his case to exist is if he has unique meridians."

"Unique meridians?" Alex got worried. "Unique how? Is that bad?"

"It's not bad... exactly," the man said. "Unique Meridians simply mean that the meridians work in a way that is very unique to the person and that person alone. While everyone has different meridians, they usually function in a similar manner."

"However, for someone with unique meridians, the way they work cannot be replicated by anyone else. The problem with Unique meridians is that there are no techniques that are meant for them. Any and

every technique, even the most basic ones do not work for them and they have to struggle to have it work even just a little bit."

"As such, it's very bad for cultivation as it will take the person at least 10 times or even more effort and time to cultivate with Qi compared to a normal person."

"That is a problem someone with Unique meridians has to go through. However, as if to compensate for this restriction, the heaven allows their body to strengthen faster, nearly as fast as they are slow with Qi cultivation."

"It is yet unsure if Unique meridians can be considered a type of body constitution, but it is no different from one. If I'm not wrong about it, then your father happens to be one of the very few unlucky folks with a set of unique meridians."

Alex couldn't help but think back to when he helped his father clear his toxins. He tried to remember if his meridians at that time were so vastly different than normal people. Unfortunately, he hadn't paid that much attention to the meridians at the time, so he wasn't sure.

"I will have to check his meridians once we go back to the house," Alex said. "I will check if his meridians are indeed unique or not."

"I'm sure it is, based on just the fact that he easily body cultivates," the senior said.

"I hope so too," Alex said.

The man looked around and nodded. "Alright, I'm going to go fix up the teleportation formation, have it work for the Northern Continent. What do you plan on doing?" he asked.

"I... I am probably going home for now. Ronron, you should come with me too. Your grandfather is very excited to meet you," Alex said.

"Oh! Master, can I go?" Maron asked the senior.

"Sure, you can go. I brought you back here to keep you safe from the others, but with your father around, I don't think that will be necessary," the senior said.

"Yes!" the girl said excitedly. "Father, let's go."

Alex smiled and looked back at the senior. "I will come back in 3 days then," he said.

"I will have Hao Ya here message you the time when you'll be leaving. Bring along as many people that will want to leave as you can. The more you bring, the less I will feel the resources are being wasted," the senior said.

"I will see who I can bring along," Alex said and bowed toward the senior one last time before turning around.

He looked at his daughter next to him who was very excited and couldn't help but pat her on her head.

"Let's go."

Chapter 1213: Ready to Leave

Alex walked out of the large room with Maron and Hao Ya and went over to the backyard to find Scarlet.

She was still talking with the Snake senior in their absence.

"Scarlet," Alex called out. "Look who it is."

Scarlet turned around to see Maron standing next to Alex, and even without the introduction, she could see the resemblance.

"Ah, this must be the daughter everyone was talking about," Scarlet said and walked close up close to them.

Maron's eyes went wide seeing the glowing bird that almost looked like it was in eternal flames. She gulped a bit and bowed slowly.

"A phoenix," she said slowly under her breath. She quickly got a hold of herself and bowed toward the bird. "It's nice to meet you, senior."

"It's nice to meet you, child," Scarlet said. "I'm bonded with your father, so you can call me Aunt Scarlet if you like."

"B-bonded?" the girl was surprised to hear that. She looked towards Alex with a shocked expression, unbelieving that her biological father had actually bonded with the Phoenix.

"What? Do you not want to call me aunt?" Scarlet asked. "I thought you would like it."

"No, no, I like it," Maron said quickly. "You have a pretty name, aunt Scarlet."

"Is that so?" Scarlet asked. "Your father gave it to me as well. I've been using it since I like it so much."

"Child, don't be so nervous," the snake senior spoke. "She is not a scary person at all. You can be yourself around her."

"Yes, senior Xuan," Maron said.

"We're going to go home now," Alex told Scarlet. "What do you want to do? Do you want to stay here with senior Xuan or would you like to come with us? You can meet Pearl too."

"Hmm, I would love to come definitely," Scarlet said and turned around. "What about you, senior? Have you gone around this land to see how it is?"

"Actually... I haven't really," the snake said. "I find myself alone most of the time with no one willing to leave at all."

"The senior has to stay here to keep the Intent in his secret room empowered almost all the time. Hao Ya is mostly outside, working to fix the mistakes and help her master."

"As for Ronron here, she ends up spending all the time with her master so she can cultivate," the snake said. "As such, I've never had anyone who could take me around. However, it feels like this is the perfect time for me to do so, so if you are willing, I would like to come with your young man."

Alex gave a wide smile. "It would be my pleasure, senior," he said. "What about your Sister Hao, do you want to come with us for a few days?"

Hao Ya shook her head. "Maybe next time," she said. "For now, I need to help master with whatever he may need."

"I see, that's a shame," Alex said. "Next time then, we'll leave for now."

Hao Ya nodded and led the four to the gates of the mansion. Alex walked outside of the gates where the illusory formation was and could once again see the dense trees that apparently made the entirety of the land inside.

"Uhh, can you fly, senior?" Alex asked the Snake. "I'm not sure if you have Immortal Qi or not."

"Fly?" Ronron was the one that answered instead of the snake. "Why would we fly, father? Do you know how hard it is to get Qi in this place?"

"Oh, right," Alex said. "Hmm, I can take all of you with me then. Scarlet, you can fly on your own, I will carry Ronron and senior with me."

Scarlet shook her head. "I don't feel like flying," she said as her body suddenly shrunk to a size where she was no different from a regular bird. She landed on Alex's shoulder and said, "you can take me with you too now."

Alex felt a little irritated. "Why are you so lazy nowadays? You won't even look after your place most of the time," he said.

"Of course," Scarlet said. "That's what you are here for, so I don't have to do anything."

Alex wanted to retort, but Maron quickly spoke. "Father, let's not fly. It's a waste of resources anyway," she said.

"Then how do we go back?" Alex asked.

"How else?" Maron asked. "We use the trains of course."

"Oh," Alex said. "Do you have money?"

Ronron quickly reached into her storage bag and pulled out a small black card. "I have all the money we need right here," she said as she showed off her credit card.

Unfortunately for her, none of the people here truly knew the significance of the black credit card she held in her hands.

"Oh, that's good then," Alex said. "Let's go take the trains then. Is it far?"

Ronron pouted a little as she put her card back into her pocket. "No, it's just around the corner," she said. "Let me show you the way."

She walked in front with the two men and a bird following her. Alex looked around the location to see how changed the modern world was, and the snake looked around to see just how different everything was all together.

The snake was very surprised by all the different architecture. He had been here for over 5 thousand years, and yet this was the first time he was seeing it all in person.

Scarlet was the same as the Snake as well, only she hadn't been here for long enough to develop a burning curiosity like him.

They all arrived at the train station shortly after, and Maron bought 3 separate tickets to Mapleleaf station. Once she bought the ticket, they all went over to wait for the train to arrive.

A few people sent glances toward their group because of how different their clothes were, but with everything happening the past 2 days, they didn't even care much at all

The train arrived not even a minute later and Scarlet could only stare at it. "What is that thing?" she asked.

"It's called a train," Alex explained. "It runs on electricity and is very fast. This one, in particular, is actually one of the fastest things in here."

"Oh," Scarlet said.

"I've wanted to get into these train things for a long time," the snake said.

Alex nodded. "I've only been on a train once before and I don't remember how that went at all," he said.

"Huh? You've only been on a train once, father?" Ronron asked with a surprised look. "That can't be right."

"It is," Alex said. "Do you not know that I was homeschooled? I only used a train when I had to go to the university when I turned 18."

"Wow," Ronron spoke. "I knew you had lived a sheltered life, but that is something of its own."

"Alright, enough talking," Alex said. "If we don't board it quickly, it will leave."

Ronron nodded and let the group into the train before quickly finding their seats. They sat on two seats facing each other with the Snake sitting on one side alone, and Ronron sitting next to her father on the other side who had Scarlet on his shoulders.

After that, they just waited for the train to start moving again.

Chapter 1214: The Train Ride

The train started moving just a minute later and soon they were rushing through the midday heat.

Alex looked outside at the passing fields and houses and was very surprised. "So slow, I remember it being faster for some reason," he said softly.

"This is slow, father?" Ronron asked. "Are you used to traveling faster than this?"

"Yes, my boat can travel faster than this," Alex said. "If only controlling the boat wasn't an issue here, we could've taken that too."

"It is very slow," Scarlet said. "Given all your talk, I was expecting a speed on par with some Immortal rank flying boats."

"I haven't moved much for over 5 thousand years, so this is plenty of speed for me," the snake said.

Ronron looked at the three of them with obvious surprise and curiosity. "Father, is the outside world that much better than in here?" she asked.

"Better? Umm... I wouldn't exactly say better. They are a bit too different to judge which one is better than the other, but the outside world is large, so you will end up seeing many different things that you might end up liking a lot more than this."

"there may even be worlds just like this one. Who knows?" Alex said.

"Wow, Master rarely tells me anything about the outer world. Do you think I will get to see it someday?" Ronron asked.

"I don't see why not?" Alex said. "Are you curious about the outer world?"

"Yes, absolutely," Ronron nodded.

"Hmm, then I'll see if I can take you out there somehow. Maybe I can talk the senior into letting you go to the Northern Continent, or maybe the Western continent if not that," Alex said.

"Will you do that for me father?" Ronron asked excitedly. "Thank you." She hugged him excitedly from the side, making him feel a type of happiness he never knew existed.

'Is this what it's like to be a father?' he wondered.

A woman came by their section of the train collecting tickets. She came over to their seats and Ronron quickly pulled out 3 tickets.

"Oh, are you guys from the outside as well?" the woman asked politely.

"These two are, not me," Ronron said.

"I see," the woman said. "Welcome back. I hope you two have fun here." She spoke politely, so the others nodded back at her.

The woman was about to leave after checking the tickets when she noticed Scarlet on Alex's shoulders by the window.

"Ah, would you like some tissues to clean up after your parrot, sir? Just in case," the girl asked.

"Clean up?" Alex was taken aback for a moment and looked at Scarlet. "That won't be necessary at all."

"Yeah, that won't be necessary," Scarlet quickly replied too. She felt offended to be treated like a regular pet.

"Oh wow, your parrot speaks so clearly. You must have trained it a lot, sir," the woman said. "Take care then."

Before anyone could say anything, the woman moved on to check more of the tickets, leaving Scarlet stunned for a few seconds.

The Snake openly laughed while Alex giggled a bit under his breath too. Ronron wasn't sure if she was supposed to laugh or not at all. Instead, she felt scared that the Phoenix would start attacking people out of anger.

"That little..."

"Leave her be," Alex said. "Besides, you deserve it."

"What? Why do I deserve to be treated like an everyday pet?" Scarlet asked angrily.

"Who told you to become small like this and ride on my shoulder? We could've been flying back home right now, and it was because of you that we had to take the train," Alex said.

Scarlet wanted to speak back, but Ronron quickly spoke up. "Please calm your anger, aunt Scarlet. That poor woman doesn't know about you so she got mistaken," she said. "Please leave her be."

Scarlet sighed and looked the other way to watch the scenery pass by outside.

The others also looked out the window to see the world that could only exist in a place like this. Alex and the rest asked Ronron about a few different things about the world to understand it even more.

About halfway through the ride, Ronron took out a smartphone from her storage bag and called back home to ask her father to come to pick them up.

"Oh, he'll come to pick us up?" Alex asked.

"Yes, Papa will be leaving soon," Ronron said. "He should be by the station by the time we get there."

"Can't we just take a cab?" Alex asked. "Why give him trouble?"

"It's no trouble," Ronron said. "Papa likes going on a ride on his little truck once in a while anyway."

"Oh, that's good then," Alex said.

Ronron nodded and looked around once more at everyone that was present. A part of her still found it hard to believe that she had finally met her real father that she had been hearing about for so long. Another part of her found it hard to believe that that father was bonded with one of the strongest beings in the world.

That was not counting her uncle Pearl who also had the possibility of reaching the same status.

"Wait, aunt Scarlet," she called out. "Your family rules the Southern Continent, right?"

Scarlet turned around. "Yes," she said. "Why?"

"Is the ruler someone close to you? Are they your direct family?" she asked.

Alex turned to look at Ronron weirdly and realized that she had made the same mistake he had met when he first met Scarlet.

"She is not related to the ruler of the Southern continent," Alex quickly explained.

"Oh," Ronron said. "I see. Well, you don't always have to be related, I guess."

"No, no," Alex said quickly. "She's not related, because she is the ruler of the Southern Continent."

"I see, that's not bad either—" Ronron paused as the words that she heard seemed to mean something other than what she had been hoping for.

"I'm sorry, what?" she asked.

Alex smiled at the reaction.

The snake gave a weird look as well. "Did you not realize?" he asked. "Scarlet is a ruler too, just like me."

"Bu-but she's not an Immortal. How?" Ronron asked.

"She died and was reborn about 25 years ago. In fact, she is younger than you if we are going for technicality," Alex said.

"Wow," Ronron couldn't help but say. "So you are bonded with the ruler of the Southern Continent, father. That's amazing."

"It's... something. It would be amazing if I didn't have so much responsibility out of nowhere because someone got too lazy to rule their own land by themselves," Alex said.

"Hey! I needed time to fix my cultivation base, okay? And I made you a king, so what? You've been enjoying it quite a lot, haven't you? You wouldn't have gotten any of that if I hadn't done it," Scarlet said.

Ronron's eyes went wide once more when she heard the two of them. "Wait, what does she mean by making you a king?" she asked.

"Exactly what it sounds like," Alex said. "I'm the King of the Southern Continent. Oh, since you're my daughter, you're now the princess of the Southern Continent too. How does that sound?"

"I'm... a princess?"

Maron's world seemed to break with every conversation she was having with this new father of hers. Not only was he bonded with the ruler, but he was also a ruler himself.

And now she was a princess out of nowhere?

She slumped back in her seat and had to take some time to process everything. The rest of them let her take the time she needed.

She got over her shock a few minutes later and went back to asking many questions about almost everything she was curious about her father and Scarlet, as well as the outside world.

The train finally stopped some time later and they walked out of the station. The older Alex was waiting for them outside with a small truck that he had come on.

The older Alex was surprised to see someone other than the two he had been expecting. He had come for his daughter and the real Alex, but he hadn't expected to see a new man with them.

Judging from how he was dressed, the man definitely wasn't normal, but he couldn't tell who it was at all.

Ronron ran up to him and hugged him.

"Who... is he?" he asked as Ronron got off him.

"Papa, this is the snake senior that lives in my master's pond. He's the snake half of the ruler of the Northern Continent," Ronron quickly explained.

"Ah!" the older Alex realized. "It's nice to finally meet you, senior."

"I see," the snake looked at the older Alex and back at the real one. "Your clone is a lot older than I expected him to be honest, given how young you are."

"Mortals here can't cultivate, so it's understandable," Alex said.

"You should make them some pills to improve their longevity," the snake said. "Although, I don't know how long a mortal's age can be improved with just longevity pills."

"A thousand years should be possible, maybe even more depending on the ingredients. We'll see," Alex said.

The snake turned around to the older Alex and nodded. "Greetings, you've raised a wonderful child."

"Ah, uh... yes. Thank you, senior," the older Alex quickly replied.

"Also, this is aunt Scarlet. She's a Vermilion bird and is actually bonded with father," Ronron quickly said. "Believe it or not, she is the ruler of the Southern Continent, and thus father is also the King of the Southern Continent."

Chapter 1215: Back Home

The older Alex looked at his daughter and smiled a bit. "I know child, we talked about it all yesterday," he said.

He then turned to Scarlet and bowed. "Greetings, senior Scarlet. I'm the clone of the Alex you are bonded with."

"I had heard about you," the little bird on Alex's shoulders spoke. "Let us go to your home instead of talking here in the open."

"Ah, yes. We should..." the older Alex turned around to look at his truck which could only hold 3 people at the front. One of them would have to sit on the back.

"Umm..."

Alex looked at what the problem was and realized the situation. "Don't mind me. I can sit anywhere," he said and walked up to the truck before jumping on its roof, instead of the open back. "Let senior Luhei sit with Ronron inside. Scarlet can stay with me."

"What? I want to stay inside too," Scarlet said.

"Okay, go with Ronron then," Alex said.

Scarlet immediately flew and went up to Ronron and sat by her shoulder. Ronron was a little surprised and scared for a moment as she was now holding the ruler of a continent on her shoulder.

"You guys get in, we can leave," Alex said.

"Right, please come in, senior," the older Alex said before quickly taking them to the truck.

Ronron walked behind them and stopped for a moment. "Papa, are you alright? You look different today," she said.

"Different? Different how?" the older Alex asked.

"Umm, more active, I guess. You aren't moving as you used to," she said.

"Oh, that, Hahaha," the older Alex laughed. "He gave us a healing pill, and it healed everything that was wrong with our body, from my bones to my joints to my teeth. I feel young again now."

"Is that so?" she asked. "Ah right! I forgot father was an alchemist."

"Right, right," the older Alex said. "I'm starting the truck now, be careful up there."

"Don't worry about him," Scarlet said. "He could get hit by the train we came in and he wouldn't even have a scratch on him."

"Of course," the older Alex said. He started the truck and started driving.

Coming here yesterday, Alex had flown in the sky, barely seeing anything that was down here. However, now that he was looking from a normal angle, he could see how much different the city had become.

He remembered coming here once in a while with his father on his deliveries, and none of the houses from back then really existed anymore.

Almost everything seemed to have something added to it or was completely rebuilt. The group talked inside the truck, but Alex found himself lost in his own thoughts up above.

He didn't even realize when they had reached the farm at all. He only got out of his thoughts when the truck stopped and he lurched forward.

He jumped and landed in front of the truck and waited for everyone to come out. Once they were all out, he went to the house with them.

Before they could even enter, Graham came running out the front door with a massive smile on his face. "Where's my granddaughter? Where is she?" he asked.

Whisker, who was staying on his shoulder, also squeaked a bit, asking to see his brother's daughter.

Ronron was surprised to see that Graham barely looked like a middle-aged man. Not old enough to be someone that she would consider a grandfather.

"Ronron, greet your grandfather," the older Alex said softly.

Ronron quickly walked forward and bowed deeply. "Hello, grandfather. It's nice to meet you," she said.

She looked up and was surprised to see that Graham was full of tears.

"G-grandfather, are you okay?" she asked.

"Hah," Graham quickly wiped away his tears. "Stop being so stiff and call me Grandpa or something. Come, give me a hug first."

Whisker squeaked too.

Ronron quickly walked up and embraced her grandfather. Graham hugged her while wiping his tears at the same time. "Look at you, you're so beautiful. You remind me of grandma when she was young. She was so beautiful too."

"She still is, father," Alex said from the front.

"Of-of course," Graham quickly said. "But Ronron here is definitely prettier."

"Hehe, thank you grandfa— Grandpa," she said with a wide smile.

"Oh dear, look. Whisker is excited to meet you too," Graham said as he took Whisker from his shoulders. "Say hello, whisker."

Ronron looked at the little mouse with a curious look, expecting nothing from it. However, when she heard the word "hello" sound in her head, she was taken aback.

"Wh-what? That mouse talked," she said quickly.

"Of course, I can talk," Whisker said. "Also, don't call me a mouse. You should call me Uncle Whisker."

He had heard from Pearl that Ronron called him uncle Pearl, so he had been waiting to ask that of her.

"Un-Uncle Whisker," Ronron said, still with a surprised look on her face. "How are you speaking in my head? Are you a Saint beast?"

"No, your father gave me a lily to unlock my spiritual sea," Whisker said. "Do you want one? I will ask one from him."

"My father?" Ronron turned around to look at Alex. "Who is this senior?"

"That's Whisker, another one of my bonded beasts," Alex explained.

"Another one?" Ronron was surprised. "How many do you have?"

"That's the last one," Alex said.

"Is he... like someone belonging to one of the heavenly beasts too? Like aunt Scarlet or Uncle Pearl?" she asked.

"Hmm? No, no, Whisker is nothing like that. He's a Seeking Mouse that is able to cultivate, that's all," Alex said. Of course, there was more to him than that, but he didn't want to go into details right now.

"Father, you should meet senior Luhei here," Alex said as he introduced his father to the snake.

The group went through a round of introduction before everyone knew who each other was.

Ronron went into the house to meet her mother who was busy in the kitchen and started helping her there.

Pearl walked up to Alex and looked at Scarlet who was on his shoulders.

"Is this the cat you were talking about so much?" Scarlet asked. "He's kinda cute."

"Pearl, meet Scarlet. She's a phoenix and the ruler of the Southern Continent," Alex introduced her.

"Greetings, senior," Pearl said.

"Hmm, what's wrong with you? Why are you so weak?" she asked.

"He had to give up the power in his bloodline and spiritual root to keep himself alive while in the Qi barrier, so he is rather weak now," Alex explained.

"I see," Scarlet said. "That means he lost a lot of potentials then. He's no different from a normal beast now that he doesn't have the White Tiger's blood in him."

Alex sighed when he heard that. "I'm hoping the ritual or whatever the White Tigers have that helps evolve someone with their bloodline into a White Tiger will be able to restore his potential," he said.

"Hmm, I'm not sure if it can, if what you said is true," Scarlet said, giving Alex a scare. "You have to be careful though, such evolution rituals usually end up killing the beast inside, so only do it when you are absolutely sure you want it."

Chapter 1216: Spending Some Time

Alex stopped worrying about Pearl right this moment. He had plenty of time to worry about when there weren't so many people around him.

Instead, he enjoyed the time he had around him.

Scarlet and senior Luhei went around the farm to check it out, while Alex and Graham stayed behind talking with Ronron to get to know her better.

Time passed and night fell. Once it was night, the two old mortals went to sleep, while the rest were fine without it.

They all sat around talking to each other until the morning came. Once it was morning, the older couple woke up and everyone went to help with the farm.

After a while, Ronron decided to take everyone to see some new movie that was popular right now. She drove them to the city where they spent their time at the movies.

They went around the city before returning back home after a wonderful time. The next day passed in a similar way as well.

Except, instead of returning home at night, Ronron had a different idea.

"Father, I hear there is a festival going around outside of the city, do you want to go see it?" she asked.

"Festival?" Alex mused to himself. "Sure, do you have spare money?"

"I told you, I have the card," she said.

"Will the card work in a festival?" Alex asked.

"They have the ticket system now, so yes a card works, let's go," she said and got everyone to get on the truck immediately.

There were way too many people to fit in the truck, so people had to sit in the back too.

While Whisker could stay wherever he wanted to, Graham and Pearl weren't capable of such a thing at all. As such, they had to choose who got to sit where.

The Snake let Graham sit in the front with his Granddaughter, while the rest of them stayed in the back.

Scarlet wasn't very picky this time around, so she too stayed behind as well.

Pearl took up most of the space, however. Due to his lack of ability to change his size freely due to the lack of Qi, he could only stay as a large cat.

Once everyone was ready, Ronron started driving and soon they were all on their way outside the city where the festival was being held.

Ronron parked in an empty spot and quickly ran off to get some tickets. She came back with a massive roll on her hand, surprising everyone that was there.

"Just how many tickets did you get?" Alex asked with a confused look.

"300 dollars worth," she said. "Why?"

"300?" both Alex and Graham's eyes went wide. "Isn't that... a little excessive?"

"It's just 300," Ronron shrugged. "Oh right, you guys are still living in the past. It's been 40 years, the world has moved on a lot and money has become less valuable. Inflation they call it. Come quickly or we will miss it."

Alex sighed and said nothing else. He walked in with everyone else and started enjoying the festival as well.

The festival was a lot different from the ones he remembered, mostly because most things seemed to have been digitalized. There were screens everywhere, even if it was just to advertise things to the people that came here.

The people around them acted rather weirdly as they walked. Not only were they all dressed in weird clothes, but there was also a massive cat along with them, which they didn't know what to do about.

If it were actually any other beast, they might have been terrified, but Pearl looked like a giant kitten, so they found him more cute than terrifying. Still, they didn't approach him on the off chance.

"Ooh, father! Do you want to try that?" she asked while pointing at a stall that was running a game where you had to get rings onto a standing stick. The smaller the ring you used, the better the reward you got.

Alex looked at the people trying out the game and realized they were cultivators too. He found it funny that they were trying to cheat the system by using Qi manipulation, but they were failing to do so as any Qi that left their body usually went out of their control thanks to the intent in this place.

"Sure, let's try that," he said. He walked over once the two people left and Ronron paid for some tickets for them to play.

"Are you guys cultivators too?" the owner of the stall asked with an awkward look on his face.

"Yes," Alex said. "Why do you ask?"

"Um... can you guys not play this please?" he asked. "You people are too good at this game. I have been losing money running this stall for the last two days."

Alex couldn't help but chuckle when he heard that. "Don't worry, even if we win, we won't take anything," he said.

"Will you?" the man asked excitedly.

"What? No! Father, I want that huge bear," Ronron quickly interjected.

"Uhh... maybe 1 then," Alex turned towards the man.

The man could only put on a sad face as he couldn't reject a customer now that they had come. If words got out, his business would die faster than it already was.

"Here you go," the man gave them the rings and Alex started throwing.

He rarely did things without Qi, so he wasn't sure how accurate he was going to be. However, the years of experience pretty much cemented themselves into him so that even without Qi, he never missed a single thing.

Every single ring he threw went onto the same pole. Even the one that was only slightly larger than the diameter of the stick easily went in.

Ronron was surprised to see such a performance as she wasn't very used to seeing stuff like that at all. "Father, you are so good at this," she said excitedly.

"It's more so that every cultivator is just too good at normal tasks," Alex said.

The stall owner took out the teddy bear from the stalls and dejectedly handed it over to Alex.

"Here you go," Alex handed it over to Ronron. "This is my first gift as a father. I will make sure to give you many more."

"It's so cute," Ronron cried out. "Thank you, father."

"Hold on, let your grandpa get you something too," Graham said as he moved up front.

The stall owner nearly went pale from imagining how much money he was going to lose right here with the crowd.

"Father, why don't you get something from a different staff? Let the gentleman here keep his business running," Alex said.

"Sure, that's fine with me," he said. "But I still want to play even if I don't want anything."

He turned around to his granddaughter, "Ronron, pay some for me too, will you?"

"Okay, grandpa," Ronron quickly answered and paid the stall owner some tickets to let Graham play.

After that, she played herself as well, and senior Luhei wanted to play a bit. Even Scarlet got a few throws in with her beak, which surprised the stall owner to no end.

After they were all satisfied with the stall, they left without taking anything else from the stall owner despite winning it all and went on to enjoy the rest of the festival.

Chapter 1217: The Next Continent

Alex and the rest went around the festival trying out the many games and entertainments that were around them.

They stayed there until late into the night and returned home way past midnight. The older couple had already gone to sleep by the time they returned.

Alex rested with the rest even though they didn't really need one, but it was still quite good to refresh one's mental state. They spent the rest of the night doing simple things as well and by the time it was morning, Ronron had already received a call that asked Alex and the rest to go to them.

It was time for them to leave for the Northern Continent.

After the other two woke up, they informed them that they were leaving, so the older Alex drove them all to the train station in the morning.

Alex had thought of leaving behind Pearl to help the older couple, but since the workers were going to be returning any day now, they didn't need that help at all.

So, he took both Pearl and Whisker with him. Not only them, but even his father was also coming around this time. Graham wasn't going to be of much use in the Northern Continent, but that wasn't why he was taking him there anyway.

He simply wanted his father to visit the land of ice, something that he rarely got to see ever in his life.

The 3 humans and 4 beasts took the train ride back to the senior's place where Hao Ya welcomed them in.

Ronron took her grandfather through the mansion to introduce him to her master while the rest slowly followed behind.

The senior was already inside the room ready, so everyone went in there as well. Ronron quickly introduced her grandfather and Graham talked with the senior for a bit.

Alex waited for their conversation to end before going to talk with the senior himself.

"Hey, you're taking your father with you?" the senior asked.

"Yes," Alex nodded. "I want him to meet his sister."

"That's not too bad," the senior said. "But Ronron says that she wants to go too. Did you say you were gonna take her?"

"I was hoping I could do that," Alex said. "She's been wishing of going to the outside world for so long, that I think I should take her to the Northern Continent. It's one of the weaker continents after all, and with the group we have, we won't have anything to fear there."

"That's true, but..." the senior hesitated a bit. "I'm very worried that something might happen to her."

"I will be there, and so will Scarlet. We will be fine," Alex said.

"Yes, but..." the man hesitated quite a bit.

"Is something wrong, senior?" Alex asked seeing as it did look like something was wrong.

"Here's the thing," the man spoke. "With your daughter having the Sky God's physique, she is now eligible to inherit my master's throne if she is able to reach a high level of cultivation base, which I'm sure she will."

"At the same time, because she has that potential, bringing her along with me to the Sky God's palace is my one hope at redeeming myself in my master's eyes even if the rest of humanity still considers me the worst person to exist out there. However, if your daughter gets into some trouble, I will be in trouble as well, so I have to be very careful about where and how she is."

"Senior," Alex spoke. "Do you think I will let my own daughter get hurt?"

"No, I don't believe you will, but there's still a chance that you—"

"Nothing is going to happen," Alex said. "In the first place, none of the elders there have anything against me. In fact, they will most likely treat me even better than they already did because I managed to kill the Mad Immortal plaguing their life."

"Even if they somehow forgot everything I did and are hostile to me, they still won't do anything to me since I am a king from another continent. Attacking me or my family will bring the war to their lands, which I'm sure they don't want. As a princess, Ronron will be safe wherever she goes in the Northern Continent."

"Secondly, keeping someone locked up in a dark room is no way to help them grow. Do you want the next Sky God to be someone who is a sheltered child that does not know the outside world at all?" Alex asked.

The senior sighed. "No, that... would be bad. The other candidates will most likely win against her if that were to happen," he said.

"Yes, so please don't worry about it. I am going to take my daughter to see the outer world that she is so desperate to see," Alex said.

The senior took a deep breath and nodded. "Fine, I will allow it," he said.

"Thank you," Alex said. The senior was about to walk away when Alex stopped him.

"Actually, I was hoping you would help me with something senior," Alex said. A small light flashed from his left arm and Pearl appeared to his left.

"Oh, hey little guy, you're going too?" the senior asked.

"Yes," Pearl nodded his head.

"I wanted to ask you about him," Alex said. "I heard that you said he ended up burning away his bloodline and spiritual root to save himself and that the only way to get it back is to evolve into a White Tiger, is that true?"

"Yes, I did say that," the senior said. "Unfortunately, this little fellow ruined his talents in order to save himself and can only bring them back through those extreme measures."

Alex frowned when he heard that. "Is there no other way?" he asked. "Is there no pill or anything that can instantly fix it for him, instead of having to evolve? There is a very high chance that he might die if he tries to go through the evolving process, and I can't have that."

The senior shook his head. "Unless you can find some high Divine rank or even Celestial rank alchemists, It's pretty much impossible," he said.

"But that will..." the amount of time it would take for him to reach that level, even if it was to just ask someone for the pill would take a ridiculously large amount of time.

Was letting Pearl go through the ritual the only option he had?

'God, I hope the beast in the beast realm has some answers for me,' Alex thought. There was a near-impossible chance that they had anything other than what the senior and Scarlet had already told him, but if there was the slightest chance that Alex could skip out on letting Pearl go through the ritual to get back his talents, he most definitely would.

"Alright everyone, get on top of the teleportation formation now," the senior said and one by one everyone but the Snake got on top of it.

"You sure you don't want to come along, senior?" Ronron asked the Snake. "We're going to where your brother is, right?"

The snake shook his head. "I can maybe survive a single lightning strike from the Heavenly Judgment. If I go out now, I will be dead before I can meet my brother. We will both have to leave this realm at the same time so that we can leave this world together, and for that, we need to not die when the lightning hits us. So, I can't leave just yet."

"I see," Ronron said. "Okay, stay well."

"Remember, let Hao Ya handle any complications that might come up and just try to help her out in general. I will be waiting for you all to return back with a lot of people in a week or two from now. Okay?" the senior asked.

"Understood," Alex and the rest said.

The senior nodded. "Good luck!"

He activated the formation and in the next moment, Alex felt a tremendous amount of force twist the space around him that generated the teleportation aura. Then, when it was fully powered up, they all vanished in a single second, arriving in open land with no roof above them.

There was a level of chill in the air that wasn't there just a moment ago. Alex looked around the location and they were definitely in the Northern Continent. He remembered this teleportation formation from back then.

"Woah!" both Ronron and Graham looked around in awe at the location they had arrived at.

The surrounding was mostly flat, and there wasn't much to the ground aside from it being a little barren. There were trees around, but not to the same level as the Sunborn Sanctuary or the Central Continent.

"This place is amazing," Ronron said as she looked at the open sky. "The Qi here is so strong too."

Alex smiled and pat her head a little. "There are places with far denser Qi than this. I will take you there too in the future," he said.

"What do we do now?" Graham asked. "Do you know where to go, son?"

"I do," Alex said and sensed some movement from close by. "But it might be better just to wait. Someone's found us already."

A few people wearing red and royal blue robes came up to the group with weapons in their hands. They were disciples of the ancient sects that were here to guard the teleportation formation.

When they saw the group, they stopped and the strongest person in the group shouted.

"Introduce yourselves, and your intention behind coming here."

Chapter 1218: The Cuts

"We're people from the Central Continent. My name is Hao Ya and I've met with your elders before on a matter. Please contact someone with authority here so we can meet them again," Hao Ya spoke up politely.

"Did she say Central continent?"

"That's a lie, right?"

"They must belong to the Eastern or the Southern continent."

"Elders, huh?" the person that had asked the question narrowed his eyes. "That might be difficult to arrange for a few days. All of our elders are over at the Alchemy Peninsula to enjoy this year's Alchemy tournament."

"Alchemy peninsula?" Alex got a little curious. "Is that what they call the lightning peninsula now? I don't remember there being any other peninsula here."

"Yes, the lightning peninsula has been renamed to the Alchemy Peninsula ever since the lightning there disappeared," the man floating in the sky said.

"I see," Alex said. "Well, since everyone seems to be there already, then let's just go there. We don't even have to gather them or anything."

"That might be the quickest then," Hao Ya said.

"You guys go there," Scarlet suddenly spoke. "I'll go check on senior Luhei."

"Oh, do you know where to go? Can you get into the secret realm without my help?" Alex asked.

"Senior Luhei already taught me how to enter, so don't worry," Scarlet said and suddenly jumped off his shoulder.

Instantly, her size grew over 10 times, and soon enough she towered over each and every person that was there.

The people that were flying in the sky were also frightened due to the sudden change and prepared to attack just in case. However, before they could hope to do so, Alex sent out Heaven's Impact for all of them, attacking everyone in the sky at once.

Everyone that was flying in the sky suddenly lost consciousness and fell to the ground. At this time, Scarlet flew away from the group, flying north toward the Domain of the Ruler.

Alex grabbed the people that had fallen and laid them on the ground gently.

"Alright, we have what we need, so let's go," he said and brought out a ship from his storage ring.

"Ooh! Is that a flying boat, father? Can we fly on it?" Ronron asked excitedly.

"Yes," Alex said. "Have you ever flown before?"

"A couple of times by myself, but it was always inside that room, so I don't know if that counts or not."

"You can fly however you like in this place," Alex said. "However, first let's go meet up with the elders. We will have enough time for you to do everything you've ever wanted in here."

Ronron quickly nodded. "Okay," he said and got onto the boat that Alex had brought out.

Graham and Hao Ya also got into the boat, and finally, Alex entered. Pearl jumped next to them as well and all of them were ready to leave.

Feeling Qi for the first time in a long time, Pearl immediately started cultivating.

"Oh yeah, the cuts you see on me are fine. They're nothing to worry about," he quickly told the group so that they didn't freak out when they saw it.

With Pearl cultivating right next to him, it was inevitable that they would witness it.

"What cuts?" Ronron asked curiously.

"It will come up soon," Alex answered and focused on steering the boat for now.

The group was confused, but they didn't say anything at all. They simply waited to see what these cuts were. Alex waited too.

However, no matter how long he waited, no cuts appeared on his body at all. That confused Alex quite a bit. He turned around to look at Pearl to make sure he was cultivating, which he was.

"Hmm? My body must be just that much stronger than his now that I don't even get affected," Alex said. It had happened before when his body had surpassed Pearl's cultivation base, there were barely any cuts on his body at all.

However, even then there were some cuts around him, no matter how minor. This worried Alex. Was something wrong?

It took a minute or so for him to realize exactly what was happening. When he did, he couldn't help but feel very bad and disappointed with the situation.

Pearl no longer had the White Tiger's bloodline at all. As such, he no longer had access to the skill White Tiger's Dominating body, which when resonated with Alex's body would cause him to involuntarily practice the technique.

Since Pearl couldn't use that technique now, Alex couldn't either. As a result, he no longer had any cuts to worry about.

He wouldn't worry much about it at all normally, as he had other ways of improving his physical body now. However, when he realized just what it meant for Pearl, he was saddened.

If Pearl couldn't cultivate this technique at all, then he was not capable of improving his body just by cultivating it. He had lost access to that set of skills entirely and Alex couldn't help but blame himself for it.

However, no matter how much guilt he felt, no matter how much pain he suffered because of it, it wouldn't help fix Pearl's problem. This only pushed him further and further towards making Pearl go through the ritual so he could evolve.

And that fact only served to depress Alex even more.

"Where are the cuts father?" Ronron asked. "Is everything alright?"

"Everything is fine," Alex said with a soft smile. "Don't worry. It's better if the cuts don't show up for me."

Ronron gave a bright smile back which helped lessen the current pain he felt. He turned around and focused on the situation at hand.

Very soon, they were flying past the Blazing Earth sect which was where his aunt was most likely currently at.

Alex stopped for a moment and quickly went to ask if he could meet his aunt there. The people there were surprised that he was even who he said he was, and very quickly a person came out of the sect gates.

The figure was a middle-aged man whose eyes went wide the moment he saw Alex.

"Yu Ming?" he asked with a surprised look when he saw that.

"Oh, Sect master Bai, how are you doing?" Alex asked.

"YU MING? Is... is this really you?" he asked once more. He couldn't believe that he was seeing the same young man from over 25 years ago who had been abducted right under their noses.

"It is me, senior," Alex said with a smile. "I was hoping to find my Aunt. Is she in there?"

"Your aunt? Oh, Elder Li Zhumei? She's not here. She's participating in the Alchemy tournament being held over at the—"

"Alchemy Peninsula? Thanks, senior, I will head over there right now," Alex said and turned around before flying onto the boat in the sky.

"Wait, where were you before this? How did you—"

"Senior, I will come back soon with all the answers, please just wait patiently," Alex said and took off with the boat.

The sect leader of the Blazing Earth sect was left bewildered for a while, but soon a smile appeared on his face. Their savior had in fact survived and had returned back to them.

'I must ask elder Li to force him to join our sect by whatever means, even if it means that I have to give up my seat,' the man thought before walking back into his sect.

Chapter 1219: The Alchemy Peninsula

The lightning peninsula had changed a lot in the past 15-plus years since the lightning had stopped covering the sky.

The land had transformed into one full of growing trees and plants, and beasts from all around the land had moved in there as well.

People had yet to migrate completely as they were still afraid of the lightning strikes that fell previously. They didn't know what the cause of the lightning strike was, so they were more than scared to move just in case it all started again.

There was a giant arena established in the center of a massive flower field that was actually an alchemy garden established here as this was now the Alchemy peninsula.

People were gathered in the arena as the alchemy tournament was being held in this location.

People from various sects, families, and organizations had come here to take part or watch the Alchemy tournament, which was held by the Five ancient sects.

The judges were from the Five Ancient sects as well and they were sitting around, watching everything take place.

"Lady Li is not even 100 years old, is she?" someone from the Nether Poison sect asked an older woman that was sitting close by.

"Of course," the old lady said. "She still has a decade or two before she reaches that age."

The old lady was Tai Guan, Liz's master. She proudly watched her disciple make pills on the arena down below, just as she had for years after years ever since the tournament had been established.

At first, she wasn't very good at making pills at all. However, slowly over the years, she had improved to the point that she was better than most alchemists that had been practicing for centuries.

With just 15 years of training, she was starting to rank very high amongst all the cultivators in the entire continent.

Tai Guan had asked her disciple about how she got good at Alchemy many times, but she had never gotten any answers back. However, she knew it had to do with Alex most likely. She could see no other way in which she could've gotten better.

'Hopefully, she wins a spot in the top 5 once again. Maybe even top 3,' the old lady hoped.

The people cheered from everywhere as the many participants in the arena made as good a pill as they could.

Liz was somewhere in the middle, focusing on the pills herself.

Yes, she had received some knowledge from Alex on alchemy back when she had first met him. However, she couldn't read it immediately as Alchemy was still shunned at the time. Even 10 years later, she couldn't begin to study it just yet as the Mad Immortal was still around.

However, after the Mad Immortal had died and Alchemy was encouraged by everyone, she finally started learning it.

In 15 years, she was confident in making any sort of pill of reasonable quality.

She finished making the pill and took it out to have it checked. Her pill had reached a comfortable 62% in harmony, which was much better than what most people could reach here.

Once she was done, she walked away to the waiting area. As she did, she noticed the cauldron that was kept on a pedestal.

It was a heavy cauldron, made mostly with the Starforged Tungsten that was found in the endless tunnel. There had apparently been many cauldrons during the aftermath of what had happened 15 years ago, and all of them had already been distributed away.

This one, however, was kept here because no one could seem to find a way to take it away at all. Not only was it extremely heavy, apparently it was also extremely arrogant, not that Liz understood what that really meant.

'Everything Alex left behind was already taken away. I need to at least not let them take this away as well. So, I must get the first place this time around no matter what it takes. I need to gain permission to do so,' Liz thought to herself.

Suddenly, she saw the cauldron shake a little.

"Huh?" she thought for a moment. She wasn't sure if she was seeing things or not. However, it moved once more and she was sure the cauldron was definitely shaking.

'Earthquake? No,' she thought, and yet the cauldron kept moving somehow. 'What's going on?'

By now, some other people were starting to notice as well and were pointing toward it. Not only that, the cauldron shook more and more visibly, and very soon everyone became aware of the phenomenon that was happening.

Five elders from the five different sects gathered around the cauldron to try and figure out what was happening, and yet none of them could realize exactly what was going on at all.

They were conversing amongst themselves to see if they could come up with a reason when they suddenly heard someone speak up from up above.

"Excuse me? Would you seniors mind moving away from my cauldron? He's a little shy around people."

Everyone looked up to the sky to see who the voice belonged to. When they did, they saw Alex slowly float down from the sky with a smile on his face.

"Yu Ming?" one of the women there asked with a surprised look on her face.

Alex looked at the woman and smiled even brighter. "Elder Xuan, how do you do? It's been a while, hasn't it? How's the Frozen Heart sect doing these days?" he asked.

"Yu Ming! You're still alive?" another man asked.

"Oh, hey senior Huang. Yes, I haven't died. I was just somewhere else," Alex said as he landed in between them.

The five of them watched with wide eyes as they couldn't believe that Alex was alive and back after so many years. Many questions ran through their head, but somehow they weren't getting able to get their questions across at all.

"Please excuse me for a moment," Alex smiled and made the group move back a few steps.

He walked up to the cauldron on the pedestal and smiled as he touched its surface. "Hey, Memory! Did you miss me?" he asked.

As if to answer him, the cauldron shook a little.

"Yeah, I missed you too. I'm sorry I left you behind. I should've made sure to take you along with me," Alex said. "Thankfully, I'm back now, and I'm never going to leave you ever again."

The cauldron suddenly shrunk in size as it flew into Alex's storage, surprising every single person there.

"That is your cauldron?" one of the elders asked.

"Yes, I made this cauldron while I was here. I had to leave it behind because of some problems, but I'm back here again to take it," Alex said. "I hear you have made this cauldron a prize for the Alchemy competition you hold. I'm sorry, but I fear that will have to change now."

"Of-of course," the elders quickly said. "It's yours, we can never take it."

"Thank you," Alex said and turned around to look for his aunt who was way too stunned to realize that she was actually seeing her nephew.

"Aunt Liz!" Alex shouted while waving his hand. "I'm back, and look who I brought along with me."

Chapter 1220: Request

"Who?" Liz looked to the side, but she couldn't see anyone. A second later, however, a small boat floated into the arena with a few people on top of it.

Liz saw 3 different people and a cat, but her attention was pulled by a single one on top of it.

"Brother?" her eyes went wide.

"Liz!" Graham couldn't help but shout softly as emotions filled his voice. The boat lowered, and before it could even land, Graham jumped off to see his little sister.

"Brother? How? Did Alex find you?" Liz hurriedly asked.

"Yes, he did," Graham said as he wiped his tears.

"I... I can't believe it," Liz said as tears flowed down her eyes too. "I'm so happy!" She immediately hugged her brother, who hugged her back as well.

The elders looked at them with surprised expressions. "Brother? That's her brother?" they couldn't help but ask curiously.

For someone like Liz, who was well on her way into the Saint Foundation realm before the age of 100, it was surprising for her brother to show up who didn't even have a True realm cultivation base.

They couldn't believe just how weak he was.

"I remember something about her brother most likely being in the desert in the Southern Continent, that is probably why he is so weak," Tai Guan quickly said.

"Father," Alex called out. "We might have to cut the reunion a little short. How about we wait until we're done with our business here."

"Oh, okay," Graham said and moved to the side. "Do your thing."

Alex nodded and looked back to Hao Ya who came forward.

The few elders that were there looked closely to see who it was.

"Ah! Its you," a few of the elders recognized her, while a few didn't.

"Who is she?" they asked.

"Don't you remember? The girl that forced our sect to open up our treasury?" one of them said.

"It was this girl? I had never seen her face, so I didn't know."

Hao Ya stepped in front of them all and bowed softly. "Seniors, I have come back with a request. I hope you will lend me your ears for a moment," she said.

"What is it?" one of them asked. "Do you plan on robbing us once again?" They were still very hostile to her as she had gained unlimited access to their treasury and had taken away a lot of things that would be considered priceless treasures to the sects.

"I do not need anything material from you or your sect," Hao Ya said. "I came to request you to help in gathering individuals you otherwise know as players so I can take them back home."

"What? Players?" the elders were confused for a second. "What do you mean by sending them home? Are you going to send them back to their realm?"

"No, the players come from the Central continent, and I am here to take them back," Hao Ya said.

Her voice was loud enough that the crowd that had quietened down could clearly hear her every word. When they listened to her, a small group of people couldn't help but be stunned by what she was talking about.

"Our... home?"

"We can go back?"

"We have a home?"

The players that had lived thinking they were stuck inside of a game or had thought that they could never see their home again were wildly surprised by the sudden information that they could go back.

"What are you talking about?" one of the elders there asked. "What do you mean by people living in the Central continent? There's no way that is true."

"It is true, seniors," Hao Ya said. "That is where I have come from to request your aid in helping send back everyone. All you have to do is relay the information around and help people get to the Intercontinental Telpotation formation as quickly as they can."

"How can we trust you?" another Elder asked.

"Please trust her, elders," Alex said as he came close to them as well. "It is indeed true that we just came from the Central continent to help take people back in case they want to."

"You came from the Central continent?" Lady Xuan asked.

"Yes, that is where my home is," Alex said.

"You've been in the Central continent this whole time? How?" Lady Xuan asked.

"No, actually I was in the Southern Continent this whole time. I teleported there on accident and have been staying there for the past 15 years," Alex said. "I returned to the Central Continent 3 days ago, and have come here today to ask you to help others find their home just like I did."

"Well..." the elders looked at each other. "We will have to discuss it a bit more amongst ourselves."

"Please do," Hao Ya said. "But I must implore you to make a decision as quickly as possible. It is best if we don't have to spend more than a week on this matter."

"Alright, alright," the elders said and waved her away.

The alchemy tournament had to come to a halt for a while as something important had come up. Even most of the alchemists there no longer wanted to keep participating if they had a chance to go home.

Not everyone knew just yet if they wanted to return or not. Not everyone had a bad life here, but they still would give it some thought since it was their home after all.

Alex walked up to his aunt with a big smile. "Aunt Liz, how have you been?" he asked.

Liz immediately hugged him. "Thank god you weren't dead. I- I knew you wouldn't die," she said as she cried.

"I'm sorry I couldn't even say goodbye when I left. Everything happened so... suddenly," Alex said.

"It's fine. You've returned, and somehow you've even found your father this time around. I'm very happy to see you both," Liz said.

"Oh, it's not just father," Alex said and gestured toward the boat.

Ronron who didn't know what to do with so many cultivators around was busy looking at everyone curiously. When she saw Alex's gesture, she quickly jumped out of the boat and ran toward him.

"Ronron, this is my aunt, Elizabeth. You can call her Liz for short," Alex introduced her.

Ronron quickly bowed, her ponytail flipping in front of her in the process. "Greetings, grandaunt Liz. I am Maron. You can call me Ronron too," she quickly said.

"Grand... aunt?" Liz's face filled with confusion for a moment as she didn't understand what that meant at all.

"Hehe, isn't my granddaughter cute?" Graham asked.

"Granddaughter?" Liz's eyes went wide as she realized what was happening. Her eyes went from Graham to Ronron then to Alex.

"She's your daughter?" she shouted in disbelief, catching the attention of a few of the elders that were discussing the situation.

"Huh? Whose daughter?" Tai Guan asked.

"Yu Ming's?" Lady Xuan was curious as well.

Alex smiled. "Yes, she's my daughter," he said, shocking not just his aunt, but everyone in the arena who knew anything in the least about him.

Liz was still the most shocked after all and she couldn't help but ask, "When did you get married?"