

## 242 Light and Darkness [1]

The flow of reality was a crucial issue to address, and no one in this world could control it. No one, not even the Divine Emperor, the Ruler of the Four Heavens, could order one's life. Such a thing was unthinkable. That was why no one, not even the two overseers of the Four Heavens, thought of it. However, The Author, also known as the God of Reality from Encanta, attempted to play with the lives of individuals in the Four Heavens, which changed the concept. 1

The Author arrived roughly 20 thousand years ago before the cultivation world even existed. Encanta was already an old world filled with gods who got tired of it, abandoned it, even with the last of their life essence, called mana.

And when The Author arrived, she set up her reality, which resembled the reality in this world and the reality in Encanta.

People started to gain the ability to utilize energies, and The Author also left some of her life essences for them to nurture. However, two equal entities arrived, and they were the overseers who were in slumber and were awoken by the chaos The Author had delivered.

The two overseers were infuriated with her. This started the fight between them, which

created the Universal Bridge in each reality and universe. The bridge became the connection between Encanta and the Four Heavens.

However, as The Author became afraid of the inferiority of the Four Heavens influencing Encanta, she cut the bridge. But, she did not succeed. Instead, it was still present. However, it could be stopped by sealing it.

The fight between them stopped, but the population had already blended. But more Encanta humans had arrived in the Four Heavens, which started the unique cultivation.

As there were already energy sources in the Four Heavens, The Author's first life essence transformed into Qi. Furthermore, those who had old life essences that were from Encanta remained stable but didn't multiply.

Some of the life essences remained still, some blended with the Qi, creating the third form of energy for the people to utilize.

After The Author discovered what she had done, the Four Heavens evolved. She used her powers out of boredom and asked the overseer for forgiveness before returning to Encanta and locking herself in with the gods who had also fallen asleep.

But, after another 20 thousand years, The



Author returned to the Four Heavens, this time in secret, because she sensed some activity between the two universes and worlds.

She was also the reason why the Universal Bridge was created. She was partly connected to it, and she could sense if someone was using it. After that, she discovered the legacy, which was equivalent to a prophecy in Encanta, but more in a less fated manner.

Hence, The Author started to get pliqued again, and this time, she roped her power and will to the subject of the legacy, who was Lucas.

Lucas' fate was entirely the Author's fault. She didn't want things to go too quickly, so she would weaken Lucas when needed, and at one point, she even put Lucas in a situation where he had to start over. But she added a little twist to it. She enhanced Lucas's system such that he no longer possessed passive powers. Instead, he could make his meridian that corresponded to his existing affinities.

She eliminated some of her life essences, changing to something more traditional, which was Qi, after realizing how much pleasure it had been for her. She reduced her own to have a more fascinating flow with Lucas's existence and also to avoid being found by the Four Heavens' overseers.

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"Huh?" Lucas muttered confusedly after feeling groggy in his sleep. His eyes opened abruptly and he became confused about what happened and why he suddenly woke up.

"It was as if someone was talking to me. Was it a dream?" Lucas asked himself, and later on, he ignored it and shook his head.

His eyes fell onto the side, where Ji An was sitting at the table with the lamp giving light to him. He was reading a book, a diary in actuality, which his father had left to him before dying.

Lucas noticed tears in his eyes, which he didn't pry anymore, and went back to sleep.

'How nice it would be to feel his father's embrace even after death...' Lucas thought as he recalled his childhood. But, it was blurry to him, which he immediately lost interest in and closed his eyes to sleep.

Ji An, on the other hand, was irritated with himself. He felt disappointed in himself because he did not consider his father to be all that great. But, slowly, he began to grasp things after reading the diary that had been left to him.

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[Dalin's Diary Content]

My son, if you are reading the last page of my diary, it must be the time that I stopped writing things, as I decided that I would pull our bonds together with the courage of a father. This time, I will surely be with you.

You might have already read the first chapter of my diary, which was about you and your mother. The two of you were the most precious to me. You are my treasures. But sadly, your mother, my wife, had to suffer from the curse of her talent.

After marrying the heiress of the Xian family, I already knew that it wouldn't be a good marriage. But, it is not because I didn't love her. I loved her very much, not just equal to your mother as we were together longer than my first wife.

But, what was the reason behind the unhappy marriage? It was because of her disease. She died before we could even have a child, and the fear of not having a successor was on my shoulders, which is why I adopted Ro and made it look like he was the son of my first wife and me.

But really, why do I need to insert it in the talk about the first chapter? Well, it is because I hoped that I did better. Ro was a sweet child at first, but his head grew bigger as I didn't tell him the truth, even after marrying your mother.



So, your mother tried to be a good mother to Ro as well. They were close to each other. Not until you were born, when Ro was four. He developed hatred towards her, but we just ignored it as it could be a normal instance for a kid to feel. I was like that as well, so I think I can understand.

But that grew bigger, so I decided to tell him the truth. Yet, fate was too harsh, and your mother died from too much talent given by the heavens. It consumed her, until all of her meridian points exploded, leading her to deteriorate.

And as she died, I didn't have the chance to tell Ro the truth, and I grew unbound to him as well, losing all of my love for him as his father. Why? It was just because of the action he did, where he slandered your mother's name.

I could be immature sometimes and irresponsible, but it is already enough for Ro since it is his debt to me for adopting him and giving him the life that he should have felt and experienced more.

I am confused... But, it was the end of chapter one, I presume. Now, to the second chapter, where I was talking about the reason why I didn't help much.

Because of the growing distance between us, I just played as one of your fate gods. I played behind the shadows for you to learn what life is

and what to think in times like that.

Do you know why I grew less attached to you? It was because you like talking by yourself that I thought that you must like your own company without other people.

It is absurd, but I just loved you so much that I don't want to feel rejected as well. It was enough for me to act like a god of fate or something for you to grow into a proper and righteous person.

Just then, I realized something again. I didn't give you the opportunity to learn the techniques left by your mother and the techniques I created as a son of the leader of the Chaotic Shadows Sect, who was the mortal enemy of the sect.

It could be useful as well... A clash may occur in the near future, and you will need to draw your line to decide which side you should stay on. You have to learn both. That is already prepared for you.

But, I don't like to push things on you. So, I should probably wait and give it to you by myself. And the rest of the chapters... It is just about how much I love you and will support you no matter what.

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Ji An finished reading the whole diary, and all he could do was cry. He cried with his drying tears,



feeling dejected about his decisions in life and also about how he thought his father was. He didn't expect that behind those cold eyes was a loving father who didn't know how to be good to his son.

'Fuck... Just why is life like this... I thought I just needed to cry for my mother's death, but also for my grandfather and father. Shit... grandfather is not existing, and my father is dead. Who would be there by my side? I only wanted warm company from a family, but why couldn't I have it?'

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