

F.D Emperor 181

Chapter 181: Yun Zhaojun

After finishing his seclusion, Wang Wei went out to relax for a bit. At the same time, he wanted to know how long he was in retreat. Although he only felt that a few an instant had passed, he knew that he actually spent many years in seclusion during his breakthrough.

However, not long after he exited his cultivation room, he received a Divine Sense message from his mother to come see her, so he headed to her room to see what it was about.

After entering the room, Wang Wei saw a bunch of arrays projecting a 3D hologram of a person that was talking to his mother.

The person was an elderly woman dressed in plain ancient garments. The elderly woman had white hair, eyes full of wisdom. She had a kind and gentle temperament emanating from her.

Despite being old, she did not appear weak. On the contrary, she appeared to be vigorous and lively. However, if someone were to take a deep look in this woman's eyes, they would see a deep fatigue.

"Grandmother!" said Wang Wei excitedly with a smile on his face.

The woman's hologram seemed to have heard his voice, so it turned around with a smile.

"My lovely grandson, I have not seen you in many years. Have you forgotten your dear old grandma? I know that you young people have their own life, but you should not forget the old generation so quickly."

"Granma, you know I was busy with a trial the past few years, that's why I did not contact you," replied Wang Wei with a smile after standing next to his mother.

Then, the holographic woman smiled before answering:

"I know about this and grandma is proud of all your accomplishments."

For some reason, Wang Wei blushed a little after hearing this. Ever since he was young, his grandmother from his mother's family has always been very close to him, always doting on him--sometimes even worse than his mother.

In this life, Wang Wei has three grandparents. His grandfather Wang Chang mostly talked to him about cultivation, imparted to him his wisdom and experience of his long years. He is more of a protector in Wang Wei's life.

As for his grandfather Yu Zhuang, he was severely injured and was healing, So he only showed up on a few occasions through sending a clone.

So, Wang Wei mostly talked to his grandmother, which was in many ways his emotional support in the early days after his reincarnation.

One thing that many people did know about Wang Wei was that he suffered a lot of anxiety in his early days. From the perspective of an outsider, he was crowned a genius with many halos on his head and the full support of the sect, so his life should be happy and without worries.

However, these halos were the very core of his problems. With how talented he was, many people had many expectations on him, hoping that he would bring the sect to new heights.

All these things brought a heaven pressure or burden to him. Many times he doubted himself whether he could live up to these standards. He even contemplated whether he should fake an incident that made him look like he was "crippled" so that people stopped having expectations of him.

And it did not help the fact he did not have a golden finger. Well, at the very least, one that is easily recognizable. Although he guessed that his powerful soul was his golden-finger, unfortunately this kind of thing is not noticeable.

Yes, he was more intelligent than the majority of all the young generations of the sect? Yes, many people praised him for his outstanding comprehension?

However, to Wang Wei, these kinds of praise were nothing but talk. People said that his comprehension was probably one of the top of the entire world, however, where was the proof of such a claim.

How does he not know that these people were just praising just for the sake of praising him? Or to boost his ego?

During these tough times in the early days, only two things kept on going. One was the fact that he was an adult so he was more resistant to stress.

But the most important was his grandmother. She was the only person that he could tell about how he truly felt, about the difficulties and pressure he faced.

And she was a great help to Wang Wei. She listened to him when he needed someone to talk to, she advised him when he needed guidance. In many ways, Wang Wei's confidence and indomitable will was slowly built by his grandmother, Yun Zhaojun, in the first 8 years of his life.

So, their relationship was really close. Maybe even closer than his real parents.

"How is grandpa doing?" asked Wang Wei trying to change the topic in order to hide his embarrassment.

His grandma sighed after hearing this before answering with a look of sadness in her voice, "Unfortunately, his injuries are still the same."

"Are things that serious? Doesn't the Yu Clan have any Supreme Tier or even Quasi-Emperor Pills?"

"Little Wei, things are not that simple."

Wang Wei frowned after hearing this, "Could it be that he needs a Emperor Tier Pill to heal him? If that is the case, I can still ask my father if the sect has any secretly hidden."

His grandmother shook her head, "Your grandfather's injuries have nothing to do with his body. His heart is simply destroyed, and I am afraid that he does not have long to live."

The room instantly became quiet, while Wang Wei had a frown on his face along with his mother. After a few seconds of silence, he sighed before asking, "Is there anything I can do to help?"

"If there was, I would not hesitate to ask. Okay, let's talk about other things. What's that I heard that you did not plan to give me a great-grandson any time soon?"

Wang Wei was speechless for a while, then he gave his mother a vicious look. However, Yu Yan just pretended that he did not see anything.

"Grandmother..."

"Okay Little Wei, I know that you are not the kind of person that easily changes a major decision that you make, so I won't try to convince you. However, I want you to remember that having children is not just about having an heir to pass on your inheritance."

Wang Wei nodded his head, "I understand, grandma."

"Well, in that case we won't mention this topic again."

"Mom!" cried Yu Yan. She told on his son hoping that his mother can change his mind, but now...

Wang Wei's grandma ignored her daughter, then continued talking to her grandson.

"I have spent many things for you--including your favorite Longxue tea. I assumed that your stacks would be finished by now."

"Thank you grandma!"

Then, Wang Wei spent a few hours talking to his grandmother about all the things he experienced during the trial.

As for Yu Yan, she had a mostly gloomy look during the entire time. For once, she did not achieve her main objection of changing Wang Wei's mind about children.

More importantly, her own mother completely ignored her most of the time. As a matter of fact, things have always been like this. When it comes to Wang Wei, his mother has always been partial, so you'd think that she got used to it by now, and she was.

However, for some reason, she was not happy about this today. So, since she was not happy, someone else has to share her misery with her. Yu Yan could not do anything to his son as he could just report to his mother. Moreover, she could never treat her son like that. He was too cute.

So, her husband was chosen. One could foretell that Sect Master Wang Tian will not be having any pleasant nights in the next few days.

After chatting with his grandmother, Wang Wei called the members of his group in order to have a meeting.

So, Li Jun, Yan Liling, Wang Ju, and Tie Gang showed up in the Wang Mountain Clan to meet him.

After settling down, the first thing he did was to ask how long he was in retreat. He has been so busy in the past few hours that he even forgot that question.

"Half a century," replied Li Jun.

"To be precise, 56 years, 3 months, and 18 days," added Wang Ju.

"Even the three of us finished our breakthrough more than a decade ago," said Yan Liling with a calm face.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei had a surprised look on his face. He did not expect that it took so long as he only felt like it was an instant.

As for the fact that those people finished their breakthrough 10 years earlier than him, he was not that surprised. With his deep foundation, of course it will take longer to make a breakthrough.

Adding to that, he had to find the Dao Rhyme of the Silver Sand in order to temper his bones.

After calming himself down, he asked, "What has happened throughout the world during my absence?"

Chapter 182: Emperor Offspring

After hearing this question, Wang Ju took out a paper with a lot of information on them, then she narrated:

"One of the biggest news in the past few years was the fact the #1 Absolute Chaos Physique finally showed up at the Emperor Enlightening Academy from the Lower Realm. His name is Lin Fan."

"Any other information on him?" asked Wang Wei with intrigue.

"Not very much is currently known as the Academy is keeping him under heavy protection, but some information can be analyzed.

For example, he has a very lascivious side given the amount of beautiful women he came with from the Lower Realm."

Wang Ju paused for a few seconds before looking at Li Jun, who blushed shyly and moved his head so as not to meet her gaze. Meanwhile, Yan Liling was secretly pinching the side of his abdominal muscles.

As for Tie Gang, he had a stoic look on his face. He has still not gotten used to this group, however, he will try to slowly adjust himself to fit in. Many of his ambitions were destroyed after learning of the history of this world and the background of Wang Wei.

Although he knew that there were a few Great Emperors that were from the lower realm, unfortunately, their rise has always been accompanied by tragedy and misery. Many of them relied on their heaven defying talent and luck in order to reach such terrible heights.

And Tie Gang had a good look of himself and realized that he did not have either the talents nor the luck to try to imitate those Great Emperors. Especially in this Glorious Age where the talents and strength of the Heaven Chosen have reached the absolute peak of any past generations.

After looking briefly at Li Jun, Wang Ju then continued:

"Another character trait of his is his arrogance and pride, however, this information can only be considered a conjecture at this state."

"How come?" asked Wang Wei.

"We have come to this decision after analyzing his behavior after entering the Emperor Enlightening Academy. This Lin Fan acted prideful, arrogantly, and was very boastful of his strength.

"However, we cannot determine whether that is his actual character, or is he compensating for his original low background. Many of the Fate Shadow Guards believed that he only acted this way because he is very conscious of his origin from a Lower World.

"They believe that he acted this way in order to overcompensate for his low background and to rally supporters behind him. Furthermore, this plan seemed to have worked---especially after he defeated one of his seniors in the Primordial Spirit Realm while still the Supernatural Realm."

"A successful battle two great realms above his own? Is he showing up?" asked Wang Wei with a smile.

"Young Master, it is not just him that has done such a thing. Whether it is the #3 Six Emotions and Seven Desires Physique, Su Ya or the Innate Sword Bone Jian Wushuang, all of them have fought and won against a Primordial Spirit Realm cultivator in the Supernatural Realm.

"It was as if all these top Heaven Chosens were using this method to declare their entrance to the world' stage."

Wang Wei nodded after hearing this, then thought that it was also time for him to show his fangs, "Any news regarding Han Li?"

"Yes. A few months after you entered the trial, Young master Han Li briefly exited his seclusion. His strength had dramatically increased.

"With overwhelming strength, he easily defeated all the other Contemporary Sacred Sons. Then, shortly afterwards, he managed to break through the Primordial Spirit Realm.

"Three years ago, he showed up again, this time with the cultivation in the Peak-Early Stage of the Primordial Spirit Realm. Then, he went out of the sect and challenged a bunch of Peak Primordial Spirit Realm cultivators and was victorious.

"Many people are wondering where his newfound strength comes from."

"What about the reaction of Great Elder Long Bo?" asked Wang Wei with a sneer in his mouth.

"As you might expect, young master. Great Elder Long Bo has been using his disciples' recent success to rally other Elders to support him, however, he is not having much luck in that regard."

Wang Wei was not that surprised. Given his accomplishment in this trial, how could the little thing that Han Li did compare to him. So, he was not that worried, however he still wanted to make sure that any unexpected things did not occur.

"Did he only lobby the Sectarian Faction or also members of different families?" asked Wang Wei while looking at Li Jun and Yan Liling.

"According to my father, many of the Li clan members were contacted by Long Bo, however, the majority told the news to my father, a few remained neutral, while the rest accepted his invitation. However, the quantity was negligible and the power these people hold in the sect is very small."

"It is the same situation with my aunt and the Yan Family," added Yan Liling.

Wang Wei nodded before starting thinking, "Wang Ju, I need you to send a challenge to Han Li that one year from today, we will battle it out for the position of Sacred Son."

Wang Wei plans to end this farce of political intrigues with the most direct and rudest way: beat his opponent into submission.

Although Wang Ju was a little surprised at first with this sudden decision, she understood the reason behind it, so she nodded.

Next, Wang Wei planned to discuss the talents that these people received after entering the Supernatural Realm, however, he suddenly felt something, so he left for the outside.

And it was not just Wang Wei who felt the sudden change in Heaven and Earth, but the entire world.

After exiting his manor, Wang Wei looked in the sky; to be precise, he looked towards the sun.

Under the bright day, the sun started to glow before emitting powerful heat waves. These fire waves did not hit the ground, but covered the entire sky, turning the world into a bright red shade color.

"What's going on?" asked Ji Jun. As a matter of fact, he was not the only one confused by this world wide phenomena.

"It's the Yang Family!" suddenly said Sect Master Wang Tian who had just appeared next to the groups along with a few other elders.

"See Uncle"

"See Sect Master"

"See Patriarch."

The entire group saluted Wang Tian by different titles. So, he nodded to them with a smile.

"Father, what do you mean by the Yang Family?" asked Wang Wei.

Wang Tian looked into the sky with deep eyes, "In the sun, there used to be two Emperor Lineages living there: The Samadhi True Fire Sect, which is a Taoist Sect with three Great Emperors, and the Royal Demon Race, the Golden Crow with two Great Emperors.

"These two factions used to fight for countless years, however, they managed to form a peace treaty that lasted for a long time. Well, until two generations ago.

"During your grandfather's generation, the winner of the Heaven Will Battle was called Yang Chen, and he single-handedly elevated his family from a Supreme Tier one to an Emperor Lineage.

"Afterwards, he moved his Yang family to the sun after his ascension to Emperor Hood. Since then, a battle between these three factions often occurred, resulting in this phenomenon that you see."

Wang Wei had his brow raised after hearing that, "Don't these people fear that their battle will actually affect all the cultivators living in the land?"

"Of course not. They all know that the reason that the other factions ignore them occupying the sun was due to the fact that the environment is not conducive for anyone but people with special physique or cultivation methods.

"However, if one day their battle actually interfered with the Myriad Emperor World in a negative way, they know that their only result would be to be surrounded by all the factions of the world."

Wang Wei nodded, but then no longer cared about this problem since it did not affect him that much. After seeing his son reaction, Wang Tian reminded:

"You better pay attention to the Yang Family. From the information the sect received, they most likely have an Emperor Offspring."

All of Wang Wei's group--with the exception of Tie Gang--looked at Wang Tian with a surprise look on their faces.

This cannot blame them as Emperor Offsprings are very rare things. Emperor Offsprings referred to the child of a Great Emperor after proving the Dao.

It is common knowledge that the higher the cultivation level, the more difficult it becomes to conceive children. However, the difficulty reached another entire level when it comes to Great Emperors as they are considered a higher dimension of life.

How can a high dimensional life form procreate with a lower dimensional one? However, despite the statistical odds, it still happens sometimes.

As a result, these people are called Emperor Offsprings, and they possessed terrifying talents at birth.

Chapter 183: The Groups Innate Talent

Emperor Offsprings are the pinnacle of Bloodline Aristocratic as the direct bloodline of an Emperor runs through their body. As such, not only are they extremely talented when it comes to cultivating, their bloodlines provide them with unimaginable powers.

Throughout the history of the Myriad Emperor World, there have been a few Emperor Offsprings born, and the majority of them managed to follow their parent's footsteps and also proved the Dao. Only a few failed during their generation's Heaven Will Battle.

However, the shocking news that this group was about to receive today was far from over.

"What's more," said Wang Tian to his son. "He's not even the only Emperor Offspring that has shown up in this generation. According to the information that we received, the Golden Crow Clan has a Three-legged Golden Crow born in this generation."

"Wait, father, that does not make any sense. Where does this other Emperor Offspring come from?"

Logically speaking, since in each generation there can only be one Great Emperor, there also can only be one Emperor Offspring--unless the Emperor gave birth to twins.

"This Three-legged Golden Crow is the child of Emperor True Yang Fire. However, she failed during her Heaven Will Battle. But, she slept in blood stones for countless generations until she was woken up in this generation.

"However, you do not need to worry about her for now as she is already in the Peak of the Supreme Realm and just waiting for the Heaven Will Battle. Well, unless she decides to re-cultivate."

Wang Wei took notice of the fact that his father used the pronoun "she" to identify the gender of this Heaven Chosen, however, he still had some doubts, "How do you know that she will not be a problem?"

Wang Tian looked at his son, secretly nodding in satisfaction in how observant he always was.

"After she was awakening, many of the Emperor Lineages received the news. So, we banded together to put pressure on the Golden Crow together. We agreed that she should not intervene in the younger generation's growth in any shape or form, otherwise, we will not hesitate to exterminate their clans."

Wang Wei could guess the reason that the Emperor Lineages acted this way. In this Glorious Age where many powerful and extremely talented Heaven Chosens are born, many people believe that they have a chance to win this generation's Heaven Will.

However, the appearance of this Three-legs Golden Crow might actually ruin that chance given the overwhelming advantages that she had over the still growing Heaven Chosens of this generation.

So, they banded together to cut the danger in the bud.

However, Wang Wei guessed that the Yang Clan was not feeling very well now given the fact that their Emperor Offsprings have to face one of his kind, and one that is way more powerful and more experienced than him.

Of course the people suffering the most were the Samadhi True Fire Sect. If they do not have a Heaven Chosen to represent them on the world's stage, then their situation will become very passive, being stuck between the other two factions.

After watching the fire phenomenon, Wang Wei and his group returned to his room to continue their discussion. Wang Wei then asked them what talents they have received.

Li Jun received two talents: one Growth and one Taboo, which was a great surprise to Wang Wei. However, after hearing what the taboo talent was, he sighed before saying, "Hopefully, there never comes a day that you have to use this talent."

After that, Wang Wei looked at Yan Liling, who then explained:

"My talent is an Extraordinary one called Pill Synthesis. It allows me to create any pill formula just by deciding the function of the pill."

"What do you mean?" asked Wang Wei. It's not that he did not understand her worlds, but he simply could not believe that such a heaven defying talents exist, let alone it is just an extraordinary one.

Yan Liling organized her words for a while, "An example would be that I wanted to create a brand new pill that can increase origin essence. All I have to do is activate my talents, then all the materials, the ration, and the runes needed to invent this pill will appear in my mind."

"Isn't that a little heaven defying?" suddenly asked Tie Gang. Even with the little knowledge he has absorbed in the past few years, he knew that this was simply terrifying.

Yan Liling nodded her head, "You are right. All the recipes that I create have to be based on my knowledge reserve. So, if I have no knowledge of something, it is impossible for it to work."

"For example, if I wanted to create a pill that provides immortality, then my talent would be useless as this scope of knowledge is beyond my understanding."

Wang Wei nodded as this restriction made more sense, but he still said:

"Your talent is not that simple. I'm guessing that even if something is out of the scope of your knowledge, this talent will probably still guide you to ways to make up for it right?"

Yan Liling was a little surprised by Wang Wei's words, "Big brother, you are so smart that you figure this out so quickly. In the past few years, I tried to make a Top Grade Earth Tier Pill, however, I kept failing. However, when I tried using my talent, I suddenly felt a mysterious power guiding me to find the answer to the reason that I kept failing.

"After that, I guess that this talent can probably guide me to find the answers to any problem I'm facing when it comes to Alchemy--even if it is outside my expertise."

Wang Wei nodded with a little bit of envy on his face. Although his alchemy talent is also very high, it is nothing compared to the Innate Talent of Yan Liling.

Moreover, in the past few years, he has been more focused on array and refining, and did not pay attention to alchemy as much--especially since Yan Liling came to the team and took the role of Alchemist.

Although Wang Wei was a little envious, it only lasted for a brief moment. He did not really care as he did not really consider himself an alchemist. The only reason that he studied these professions was to prepare himself for the worse.

If one day he needed this knowledge to save his life, then he would be ready or prepared.

After asking about Yan Liling's talent, it was Tie Gang's turn, so he said:

"My talent is a growth one called Life-Sharing. It allows me to share vitality with people around me. The more people there are, the more vitality is shared. Unfortunately, this ability is useless in a frontal battle as the person who shared vitality with me has to be weaker than me by a whole realm and has to be present."

However Wang Wei's eyes lit up after hearing about this talent, "You are overlooking the true purpose of this talent: training troops. Imagine if you create a large army that links their vitality together.

"These soldiers would essentially be immortal because as long as one soldier is injured, they can absorb the vitality of the entire army to heal themselves. Unless someone used a powerful attack that instantly killed the soldiers, essentially they would be undying cockroaches."

Tie Gang's eyes also lit up after hearing this. At first he thought that his Innate Talent was lame due to its severe restrictions, however it appeared that he overlooked its true function.

This talent was not meant for single battle, but to raise powerful troops. Tie Gang knew that the reason that he was chosen to be one of Wang Wei's generals was because of the charisma he displayed in the lower realm.

However, in the past few years, Tie Gang has been worried that he would not be able to do his job properly, that his so-called charisma only works in the lower realm.

However, with this Innate Talent, it is not difficult to create an Undead Army that brings fear to all of Wang Wei's enemies.

Tie Gang then suddenly remembered how he trained his army back in the Iron Fist Kingdom. He installed the fever of war, death and blood into all his soldiers, into the heart of all his citizens.

Now, all he has to do is recreate the same fever again. What's more, with this talent, he can be even more extreme and completely remove the fear of death in his soldiers.

After thinking about this, an extreme confidence suddenly emanated from Tie Gang's body. He then gazed at Li Jun with a provoking look on his face before looking away.

Li Jun however just smiled as he could guess what this guy was thinking. More importantly, he knew that his big brother was using this method to secretly encourage Tie Gang and bring back the confident Iron Fist King that dared to challenge him during the trial.

Wang Wei and his team talked about many things for a few hours before everyone left to do their own thing.

As for Wang Wei, he went to the Library and took out a booklet with the title [Rainbow Escape Art]. This was the last preparation he needed to do before his fight with Han Li a year later.

Chapter 184: [Rainbow Escape Art]

The [Rainbow Escape Art] is an Emperor Tier technique created by the Rainbow Emperor, the second Great Emperor of the Yan Family after the Sword Empress.

The Rainbow Emperor cultivated the Dao of Speed, and she was considered one of the fastest Emperors that have ever existed in the Myriad Emperor World.

She ranked along with the Void Emperor, the Light Emperor, the Mind-Speed Emperor, and the Time-Skipping Emperor.

Wang Wei once wondered who would win if these giants ever raced. Little did he know that this thing actually happened out there in the world.

These Great Emperors from different Eras met and had a Heaven Defying Race. As a result, the Mind-Speed Emperor was the winner, while the Rainbow Emperor came in second.

As for the reason she was so fast, it was because her [Rainbow Escape Art] followed the idea that if you are fast enough, you can escape time, space, life and death. At the highest level of this technique, a cultivator can reach a state of constant and eternal movement. Then, the person standing in front of you is the real one, but a shadow created by the after image of his movement; In other words, the person will become untouchable.

Wang Wei wanted to cultivate this technique in order to make up for the deficiency in his speed, and prepared for his battle in a year against Han Li.

While Wang Wei was in retreat again, the #1 Contemporary Sacred Son, Han Li, received an invitation to a duel from Wang Wei. He was surprised at first, then excited.

He thought that he would have to wait a while in order to have a chance to avenge himself, but now an opportunity has presented itself to him. However, after calming down his excitement, Han Li realized that this challenge was in fact a grave insult to him.

His opponent was more than two great realms lower than him, but dared to challenge him. Does he think that he is like those other people that the Heaven Chosens of other factions used as a stepping stone?

As a person with the #12 Heavenly Thunder Physique, he is still considered a Heaven Chosen that can still fight in the Heaven Will Battle for this generation, and yet he was treated as a stepping stone by someone else.

As such, Han Li wanted to refuse the fight, however, he kept remembering what his master told him that the sect did to him. He thought of all the pain he suffered, so he gritted his teeth and accepted the challenge.

Furthermore, Han Li knew that if he refused, then news of this would soon spread throughout the entire sect.

And Han Li was right. News of the Battle of the Sacred Son was soon spread throughout all the disciples and Elders of the sect. Many people could not wait for the year to pass by quickly.

Tianwei Peak, Sect Master Wang Tian also received the news about the battle between these two, she muttered, "Has the time for you to take that step arrive?"

Wang Tian was not worried about his son even a little bit. He knew that Wang Wei never does anything without being sure; that taking risks was not in his son's nature.

This was proven by the fact that he took a year before actually fighting Han Li. According to Wang Tian's understanding of his son, after tempering his bones, there was no way that Han Li was a match for him.

However, he still made sure to make up for his other weaknesses in order to better prepare.

After pondering for a while, Wang Tian suddenly said to the empty hall, "Shadow, go watch Long Bo closely to make sure that he doesn't make any strange action."

There was no sound after Wang Tien spoke out loud, however he knew that the Shadow had heard him and went to execute his order. Meanwhile, he suddenly thought to himself, 'After this battle, it should be time for the Academy to open.'

And just like that, a year passed by.

Wang Wei opened his grey eyes and exhaled lightly, however his breath traveled in the air like a small arrow and broke the wooden floor after landing.

In just one year, Wang Wei has managed to cultivate the [Rainbow Escape Art] to the point of being usable in battle, so he was more than satisfied.

The reason that he sighed was due to the fact that in one year, he only managed to cultivate one more Origin Pattern, which made him having only 2/50 Origin Patterns.

As a matter of fact, Wang Wei knows that one Origin Pattern in one year is a very fast speed, but he could not help complaining because of the vast difference between cultivating in the Divine Altar Realm and the Supernatural Realm.

However, this kind of thing is common knowledge in the cultivating world. The higher the cultivating level, the longer time it takes to cultivate. Hence, the reason for longer life spans.

Cultivators in the Supernatural Realm have at least 10,000 years of life span--which is ten times that of the Divine Altar Realm.

And Wang Wei has more than 30,000 years of life span due to his special physique. This amount of life span is the same as cultivators in the Divine Body Realm.

After exiting his cultivation retreat, Wang Wei only called Wang Ju to discuss recent events. After seeing her, he was quite surprised as her aura was dramatically stronger than before.

"Did you finish digesting the Dao Washing Pill?" he asked.

"Yes, young master. I would like to thank you for the pill. With it, not only has my strength increased, more importantly, my talent has also improved. As such, I will not have any problem keeping up with your pace in the future."

"Well, there is no need to thank me as you deserve it for all the years you have spent taking care of me," nodded Wang Wei.

Then, the two discussed the events that happened in the past year. Unfortunately, there was not much news except for the movement of a few Heaven Chosens.

Afterwards, Wang Wei then asked Wang Ju to tell Han Li that their battle will take place a few days later. So, this news once again quickly spread throughout the entire sect.

A few days later, Han Li was standing in an arena waiting for Wang Wei. This arena was especially designed for the sect's competition. As such, there were many powerful formations engraved on it to prevent the destructive power of the participants from affecting the audience.

Furthermore, this arena could withstand the strength of the Peak of the Void Shattered Realm. Meaning, this arena could even withstand the power of Law.

While Han Li was waiting, all the disciples were waiting with excitement while talking with each other. They were debating who would be the winner of this battle.

The majority of people believed that Wang Wei would win without any doubt. This can't be helped. His halo of genius was too strong. Adding to that the terrible Heavenly Tribulation that he survived a year ago, many people were rooting for him.

As for the other disciples, they believed that Han Li would be the winner. Not because he was better than Wang Wei, it was because he had a higher cultivation level.

As a matter of fact, the disciples were not the only ones debating the outcome of this battle. Even the sect's Elders and Great Elders were doing the same.

Not many people actually had confidence in Han Li. The majority of them have seen the battle between Ji Song and their young master. The last stroke that he made during that battle was truly amazing.

And that was still when he was in the Divine Altar Realm and he had not tempered his bones yet.

However, not all the Elders believed in Wang Wei--especially the ones that have sided with Great Elder Long Bo. They all knew that the current Han Li was not the same as the previous one.

Luckily for everyone present, they did not have to wait long as they soon saw a rainbow rapidly rushing from the Wang Clan Mountain before landing on the arena, showing Wang Wei with his dazzling grey hair and his deep eyes that could see through anyone's fate.

As soon as Wang Wei appeared, the boisterous audiences instantly became quiet, and he became the center of attention.

After landing, Wang Wei observed his opponent. Han Li was dressed in a yellow ancient robe. He had fair skin and he could be considered handsome. Lightning could be seen constantly flashing in his eyes--which also displayed a terrible hatred.

After finishing checking his opponent, Wang Wei then said with a calm face:

"It is about time this farce was over. After I beat you down, I can finally suppress these annoying flies that dare to question my rise to the top."

Han Li's face became ugly after hearing this, and it was not just him. The majority of the sectarian faction that supported Long Bo had an ugly look on their faces.

As for Han Li, he snorted coldly after hearing this, "Do you think it is acceptable what you did to me? A member of the 'same' sect?"

Wang Wei was calmed after hearing this, "If that is your tactic, then you are an even bigger disappointment than I thought. Look out at Ji Song, he suffered the same fate as you, but he did not complain one bit.

"Instead, he challenged me in order to avenge himself and proved himself. I respect him for that as he is a person who knows that the Path of Emperor is built on the bones and blood of others, leaving a trail of broken dreams and shattered hope.

"So, let me ask you: Are you a little worm that uses the power of public opinion to avenge himself, or are you going to use your fist to prove yourself like a real warrior?"

Han Li's face became even more ugly after hearing this. He knew that his plan had failed, so took a deep breath before saying, "In that case, let this fight begin."

Chapter 185: Battle of the Faction (1)

As a matter of fact, Han Li's original plan was to tell what Wang Wei and the sect did to him in order to ruin his reputation. Then he and his master could use the advantage of public opinion to amass power.

Unfortunately, not only did Wang Wei not care about being exposed, he even called him a whining little bitch. So, in a burst of anger, he ignored his master's previous plan and decided to prove himself.

So, he mobilized all his powers. The clouds in the sky suddenly gathered, turning the whole arena into a dark and somber mood. Many of the disciples marveled at Han Li's power.

Meanwhile, Great Elder Long Bo's face was very ugly. He could easily see that Wang Wei provoked his disciples in order to prevent him from saying anything, and the stupid kid fell for it.

And had he followed the original plan, they could still have ruined his reputation. After all, no disciples would like to know that their sects can sacrifice them for the benefit of others--without their consents.

And even if the Clan Factions managed to control the situation and reverse Wang Wei's image problem, he could still plant a seed of doubt, of resistance inside the disciples' hearts.

But now, everything is over.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei looked at the angered Han Li, "I thought you would say something stupid like sealing your cultivation on the same level as me."

Han Li snorted coldly, "I have learned the hard way that when a lion hunts a rabbit, it still has to use all his strength."

"Well, it has not yet been decided who is the lion and who is the rabbit," replied Wang Wei calmly.

Then, he took a punch stand, before clutching his hand, then a crack sound followed Wang Wei's action. The sounds could be heard throughout the entire arena, making all the disciples wonder how powerful the young sect master's fleshly body was.

Without hesitation, Wang Wei threw a powerful punch.

Boom!

The air exploded following the trajectory of his fist. Then, a powerful force travels into the air rushing straight towards Han Li.

Suddenly, yellow thunder manifested around Han Li and he also threw a powerful punch. Boom! An explosion occurred after the two attacks met, then Han Li was pushed backward by a few steps.

Wang Wei was a little surprised by Han Li's fleshly body, but he quickly figured out the reason for it.

So, he rushed straight towards his opponent and faced him head on. However, Han Li was smart and refused to clash head on with Wang Wei knowing that his fleshly body was nowhere as powerful as him.

So, he threw a powerful punch, then a giant thunder fist appeared before rushing straight towards Wang Wei.

However, Wang Wei just extended his Innate Field to block the attack, before rushing towards Han Li instantly and throwing a powerful punch.

Boom!

Another explosion occurred in the arena, unfortunately Wang Wei did not hit anything as his opponent managed to easily evade his attack. Without hesitation, Wang Wei threw another punch while roaring, "[Wing Calamity]"

Countless black wind blades enveloped the entire arena, wishing to cut everything and everyone into countless tiny pieces.

Han Li's face became ugly after seeing this, so waves his hand to manifest a thunder sphere to protect himself, and he succeeded in preventing the wind blades from cutting him.

However, before he could react, he heard his opponent said, "[Flame Calamity]", then a terrifying black flames covered the arena, wishing to destroy anything in its path.

As for Han Li, his lightning shield was instantly destroyed, giving the black flame the opportunity to reach him.

In a last act of desperation, Han Li raised his hand in the air, then a powerful thunder fell from the sky and turned into a giant thunder being that protected him.

Unfortunately, the black flame still reached him and burned many parts of his arms and torso. However, the lightning seemed to have healing abilities, so his injuries were only superficial.

As for Wang Wei, he took a brief moment to check the power of his new move. After tempering his bones to Great Perfection, he can now use the [Flame Calamity] in the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture].

While this terrifying battle took place, all the disciples in the audience had a shocked look on their faces. If it was not the powerful formations that prevented the spread of these attacks, all of them would probably be killed by any of these attacks.

As for Han Li, he looked at Wang Wei inside his Thunder Giant Armor with an ugly look on his face. He knew that if he did not use all his hidden cards as soon as possible, then not only would he lose this fight, he would not be able to even injure his opponent.

Then, the thunder armor around Han Li shrunk until he entered his body, then thunder around his body turned from yellow to blue. Not only the thunder around Han Li that turned blue, but his entire body; he essentially turned into a thunder man.

As a matter of fact, Han Li wanted to use his Supernatural Realm's Innate Talent that allows him to borrow the Heavenly Tribulation of Heaven and Earth to punish his enemy,

However, before the fight, his master warned him that if he used this method, Wang Wei would most likely use the Heavenly Tribulation to temper his fleshly body.

And according to Wang Wei's past behaviors, Han Li knew that his master was probably correct, so he had to use his advantage: speed.

After turning into a Thunder Man, Han Li rushed straight towards Wang Wei and punched him straight into the location of his heart.

Wang Wei--who failed to respond in time--was pushed a few meters sliding in the arena. However, there was not even a scratch on his clothes, let alone him.

Afterwards, Wang Wei frowned for a brief moment before turning into a rainbow and rushed towards Han Li, leaving fifteen booming sounds in his wake.

Unfortunately, it was of no use. No matter how he attacked, he could not even touch the corner of his opponent's clothes. Despite having the speed of Mach 15, Wang Wei's speed was still outclassed by Han Li's.

Moreover, while his attacks kept missing his opponent, the same cannot be said for Han Li's attacks. Every time he evades an attack, he would counter with one of his own.

Unfortunately, Han Li's attacks were ineffective.

As a result of this, the two fighters became vexed at the situation of the battle. Meanwhile, Wang Wei suddenly stopped attacking, then closed his eyes.

Wang Wei predicted this possible outcome, as he knew that although he had the strength, defense, and stamina of a Peak Primordial Spirit cultivator, his speed was the problem. So he rushed to cultivate the [Rainbow Escape Art] before fighting with Han Li in order to make up for his defect.

Unfortunately, he underestimated Han Li's true speed. However Wang Wei also had a back-up plan for this situation: his intuition.

As a matter of fact, Wang Wei can perfectly see every one of Han Li's attacks, but he cannot react in time to do something about it. He could not even capture him. So, he came up with a plan to deal with this situation.

Back when he was on Earth, Wang Wei's Intuition ability was actually an active one. He could use it to make decisions in his career, to decide which people to trust in his life, and even to know when someone lied to him.

However, after his reincarnation, his Intuition Ability became a passive one instead. It only served as a warning of danger to him or a way to remind to pay attention to certain things that he might have overlooked.

So, Wang Wei decided to use this battle to turn his intuition into a battle instinct that allows him to react as fast as his subconscious.

Wang Wei knew how fast his subconscious was just by the fact that he could slow down the movement of everything around him when he was just a mortal back in the Spirit Road Trial. This was further proven by the fact that his Divine Sense could still see Han Li's every movement.

Meanwhile, Han Li was puzzled by Wang Wei's behavior, but he did show any mercy because his opponent closed his eyes. On the contrary, he believed that this was probably some kind of tactic that was being prepared to deal with him.

So, Han Li increased the rate of his attack against the seemingly defenseless Wang Wei. Unfortunately, it was no use.

This time, his attacks did not even move Wang Wei a single step, a feat which greatly bewildered Han Li, thus making him frown.

After close observation, he saw that Wang Wei's Innate Field was connected to the ground, rooting him to the arena.

As such, Han Li pondered using his most powerful attacks to prevent his opponent from accomplishing his purpose.

Chapter 186: Battle of the Faction (2)

After thinking about it for a moment, Han Li refused to do so. The reason is that he was unwilling. Despite the fact he did not seal his cultivation to the same level of Wang Wei, his pride was still hurt that he had to use his higher cultivation to fight someone on a lower level than him.

So, Han Li increased the blue lightning around his body, thus further increasing his speed. He began to attack Wang Wei with punches after punches.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Each of his attacks created powerful explosions that spread lightning all around the arena. However, it was useless. Wang Wei was still glued to the ground, all the attacks had zero effect on him.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei was deep into a meditative state, trying to allow his intuition to take over his body.

As a matter of fact, he was not just doing this randomly and without any basic guideline. According to Wang Wei's guess, since his Intuition Ability came to this world with him, then it proved that this gift was the result of his soul.

So, all he has to do is tap into the potential of his soul and activate this ability again. And he succeeded.

During one of Han Li's attacks, lightning from Wang Wei's tempered muscles suddenly traveled throughout his body, then his body moved by instinct and evaded Han Li's attack--an act which greatly horrified him.

Han Li refused to believe that what he saw was real, so he overloaded his body to further increase his body. At this point, his speed reached more than Mach 50.

However, it was no use. With his eyes closed, Wang Wei easily dodged any attacks that Han Li threw at him. Wang Wei found himself in a mysterious state where his body moved on his own accord.

No, to be precise, he was no longer using his brain to move--but directly use his soul to determine his next action.

As a result, his reaction reached an unimaginable level. Now, not only could he see Han Li's movement, he could also dodge his attacks.

Then, Wang Wei opened his eyes looking at Han Li with a calm smile on his face. However, to Han Li, this smile was nothing but his opponent mocking him.

Enraged once again, he rushed to directly attack Wang Wei's heart, wanting to kill him in a fit of rage.

Unfortunately for him, right before his lightning hand reach its destination, Wang Wei caught Han Li with his left hand.

Han Li was instantly horrified, so the lightning around his body further increased in intensity as he tried to get free from his opponent's firm grip, but it was useless. So, Han Li used his remaining hand to attack, however, it was still useless.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei watched the struggling Han Li with his deep grey eyes. Suddenly, the #1 Contemporary Sacred Son felt a deep fear enveloping his mind, making him stop his attacks.

Then, countless tattoo-like patterns appeared all over Wang Wei's body, he raised his right hand and punched forward.

Bang!

A thumping sound riveted throughout the arena, then Han Li started screaming out loud. No, to be precise, he was squealing like a pig that was about to be slaughtered.

However, Wang Wei just looked at him with his cold and indifferent eyes. Then, he continued his pummeling.

Punches after punches hit Han Li. They hit his stomach, making vomit blood mixed with saliva. They hit his face, breaking many of the bones in his skull.

And during the entire situation, he did not stop squealing. Many of the disciples grimaced at Han Li's scream, thinking about how painful these attacks must be for him to behave like this.

Meanwhile, in the Elder Booth, many people were commenting on the battle.

"Is that one of the young master's Innate Talent?" asked Great Elder Li Jiang.

"Apparently so. It seemed to have the ability to intensify pain by a few hundred folds."

"This is a talent with a lot of potential. Imagine having to fight an opponent while being distracted by intense and uncontrollable pain."

"I bet that this talent has other abilities as well."

Many of the Elders nodded after hearing this.

While the upper echelons of the sect were leisurely discussing this battle, Han Li felt like he was in hell, and that his misery would never end.

Every time Wang Wei punched him, he felt that all the nerves in his body became extremely sensitive, so after each attack, the pain he received was instantly magnified by a hundred times.

On top of that, he felt that the pain of each previous attack kept increasing' it was as if the pain of these attacks were stacking up on top of each other. What's worse is the fact that the pain seemed to have an effect on his spirit, making it impossible for him to think normally.

As a last resort, Han Li suddenly took out a staff and hit Wang Wei with it. With a tremendous amount of force, he was sent flying a few meters, thus separating the two of them.

After being separated, Wang Wei first looked at the tattoos or patterns all over his body--even his face. He knew that this was a side-effect of the Supernatural Realm. When using origin essence in the body, the Origin Pattern in the body would reflect in real lives through these tattoos in the body.

Although Wang Wei did not like these patterns from an aesthetic point of view, he knew that there was nothing he could do about it. Furthermore, these things will eventually go away after he breaks through the Divine Body Realm.

After that, Wang Wei looked at the staff in the hand of Han Li and he muttered, "Proven Dao Artifact!"

Wang Wei knew that after a cultivator reached the Divine Body Realm, they will refine a Proven Dao Artifact--which is an origin weapon or artifact that will accompany a cultivator throughout his entire life until he or she manages to prove the Dao.

Then the Proven Dao Artifact will turn into an Emperor Artifact after being baptized by the Heaven Will.

This particular artifact is bonded directly to a cultivator's Dao or Path, so it is very important. If something were to happen to a cultivator's Proven Dao Artifact, then they would suffer from backlash and become greatly injured.

And unlike other origin artifacts, Proven Dao Artifacts cannot be changed or traded after being created. As such, he was not surprised by the fact that Han Li had such a weapon.

Wang Wei has spent a great deal of time thinking about what Proven Dao Artifact he will refine in the future and what ability it could have. However, he has not made any real decision as of yet.

Personally, Wang Wei does not like weapons. To him, they are nothing but external aids, thus the reason that he tried so hard to turn his body into the ultimate weapon. He did not want to rely too much on origin artifacts.

He knew that this idea was somewhat radical as origin weapons and artifacts are as much part of a cultivator's strength as any cultivating technique.

Nevertheless, that did not change his perception in this matter. As a result of this, Wang Wei rarely used any weapons during his battles.

Meanwhile, Han Li was breathing hard with clenched teeth while holding his Proven Dao Artifact--which was a staff that reached the Top Grade Earth Tier level.

Unlike other origin weapons that can reach a very high level right after refinement based on the materials used and the accomplishment of the Refiner, Proven Dao Artifacts are different.

They start from the lowest level--Low Grade Profound Tier--then slowly upgrade their tiers based on the nourishment of the cultivator that they belonged to.

So, it can be seen that Han Li spent a great deal of time taking care of it from the fact that his Proven Dao Artifact already reached the Top Grade Earth Tier despite the fact that Han Li reached the Primordial Spirit Realm not long ago.

After taking a few moments to regain his bearings, a cold and ruthless lit flashed across Han Li's eyes. Then, a black aura appeared on his staff, followed by black lightning.

As soon as the black lightning manifested itself, a powerful and suppressing aura suddenly enveloped the entire arena. All the disciples suddenly felt as if they were about to be annihilated the next moment.

Many people were surprised by this black lightning as the memories of it were deeply imprinted in their mind, their souls. And they were shocked to see someone actually control this kind of power.

Many of the sect's Elders looked at the gloating Long Bo with shock in their eyes. They did not expect for him to provide this kind of hidden card to his disciple.

As for Wang Wei, a gleam of light flashed from his eyes after seeing the black thunder and lightning, then he said, "Divine Punishment Thunder!"

Chapter 187: Battle of the Faction (3)

Han Li started laughing before saying with gritted teeth, "You are correct, and I have to thank you for giving me this opportunity. If you did not attract Heavenly Punishment on yourself, I would never have the chance to gain this power."

"You do not need to boast so much. There is no way that you could really control Divine Punishment Thunder. At best, it is a weakened version of it,' replied Wang Wei calmly.

"Maybe, but it is still enough to kill you."

After saying that, Han Li waved his staff, then a black lightning bolt rushed towards Wang Wei, who used the [Flame Calamity] attack in response. Wang Wei's black flame and Han Li's black lightning, clashed.

However, there was no explosion one would expect. The black lightning instantly destroyed the Heavenly Destruction Flame and hit Wang Wei straight into his stomach.

Wang Wei's defense was no use for this lightning. His Innate Field, skins, muscles and bones were completely destroyed--leaving a big hole in the middle of his chest.

Luckily for him, he moved all his organs around in his body so that they were not affected.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei looked at the hole on his chest with a calm look on his face. He then started to use the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture] in order to refine the black thunder in his muscles.

However, he failed. The Divine Punishment Lightning further destroyed his muscles instead of being absorbed by them. So, Wang Wei stopped his attack and stomped on the ground, removing the thunder from his body.

Following this, Wang Wei activated his Life and Death Wheel Innate Talent, absorbing massive amounts of spiritual energy around him. Then, in just a few seconds, the hole on his chest was completely healed--not leaving even the slightest mark.

Han Li frowned after seeing this, so he waved his staff again to throw another lack thunderbolts at his opponent.

As for Wang Wei, he used a new method called [Thunder-Flame Calamity]. This is a technique that combines the elemental powers in both his muscles and his bones, and Wang Wei learned it from the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture] during his retreat.

After using this attack, countless thunder and flame enveloped the entire arena, trying to stop the black thunder. However, this powerful attack only managed to weaken it.

As such, Wang Wei threw another punch. This time he used the [Thunder-Wind Calamity]. Countless wind blades with thunder flashing on them attacked the remaining black thunder.

Boom!

With a powerful explosion, the black thunder was completely annihilated. A powerful shock wave traveled from the epicenter of the explosion all around the arena. Luckily for the watching disciples, a powerful formation appeared that blocked the shockwave from reaching them.

Han Li had an ugly look on his face when he realized that his opponent only needed two attacks in order to stop his one move. It might seem that he had the advantage, but he knew that with Wang Wei's terrible stamina, these powerful attacks were nothing but child play to him.

So, Han Li mobilized more Divine Punishment Thunder from his staff, then a dragon shaped lightning manifested itself before heading straight for Wang Wei.

Although this attack was powerful, Han Li still paid a price for using it. If someone were to look closely at his hand, they would find that they were burned by his own thunder.

As for Wang Wei, he did not care about Han Li's increase in strength. To him, this battle was nothing but a way to quickly acquire the position of Sacred Son, and to test out his new strength in battle.

So, after using more than four Calamity Punches, the Divine Punishment Thunder Dragon was also destroyed.

Meanwhile, Han Li suddenly realized that he might not win this battle, so he took drastic measures. He bit the tip of his tongue, drawing a few drops of his source blood and spitting them on his Proven Dao Artifact.

Then, the black lightning that he could use suddenly increased. With a wave of his staff, three more thunder Dragons appeared, exuding a supreme will that wishes to punish any person that stood in their ways

As for Wang Wei, after seeing this attack, he knew that he needed to take things seriously. So, he clenched his hand and prepared one of his most powerful attacks.

All parts of his body started to vibrate. His Innate Field, skins, muscles and bones, his origin essence and his soul.

"[World Breaking Fist]" roared Wang Wei as he punched forwards.

Bang!

The entire Dao Opening Sect trembled slightly, the clouds in the sky dispersed, and many tiny space cracks could be seen appearing around Wang Wei's fist.

All three of the Black Thunder Dragons were instantly destroyed, and Han Li was sent flying until he hit the protecting arrays that separated the arena with the audience.

As for Wang Wei, he did not wait for his opponent to get up and rushed towards him with all his speed. However, Han Li was not fully incapacitated. Black lightning suddenly appeared from his body and rushed straight to the approaching Wang Wei.

Unfortunately, after these thunder destroyed the approaching Wang Wei, they eventually turned into countless rainbow lights before dispersing. This was a technique from the [Rainbow Escape Art].

Han Li's face turned ugly after seeing this, however, before he could even react, Wang Wei was already behind.

Without hesitation. He grabbed Han Li's two hands--including the one still holding the staff--and ripped them apart.

Blood started to spill all over Han Li's empty sockets as he screamed in agony in the grounds. As for Wang Wei, he completely ignored his opponent's scream as he concentrated on the staff on his hand.

He could tell that the reason that Han Li was able to control the Divine Punishment Thunder was due to this weapon, hence the reason he ripped this guy's weapon off his hand. Well, forget the fact that he meant that quite literally.

After that, Wang Wei used his origin essence and Divine Sense to seal this weapon and prevent his owner from calling it back.

As for Han Li, after screaming in pain for a few seconds, he stopped as a ruthless light flashed across his eyes. Then, a pale person that looked exactly like him came out of Han Li's body: this was his primordial spirit.

Then, the primordial spirit rushed straight into Wang Wei's body, heading for his Sea of Consciousness.

Unfortunately for him, as soon as he entered, he saw a massive purple cloud with grey outlines floating above him. Then, a supreme pressure enveloped the primordial spirit making it impossible to move.

For some reason, Han Li felt like this purple cloud was smiling at him. Soon, he knew the reason. A powerful Divine Sense started to search the memory of the primordial spirit.

He tried to resist, but it was useless. The Divine Sense seemed to be searching for something specific from his memory. And after a few seconds, it found what it was looking for and took it.

Afterwards, Han Li's primordial spirit was pushed out of Wang Wei's Sea of Consciousness, returning to his owner's body.

As for Han Li, he was not happy that he was not killed. On the contrary, he was furious. He started to laugh hysterically on the floor. His laughter contained a certain madness, a deep and profound sadness.

"So, that's it is," yelled Han Li after forcing himself to stand up, despite his missing two arms. However, the hysteria on his face was not gone.

"It all makes sense now. I finally understood. You have been scheming against me and my master for more than a 100 years," yelled Han Li while looking at Wang Wei with pure hatred in his eyes.

"More than a century ago, when you experienced Divine Punishment Thunder, the sect master called all the elders to come to help. With my master's contradiction with the other factions, he would never have come to help.

"However, suddenly, one of his advisors gave him the idea of capturing Divine Punishment Thunder in order for me to refine and increase my strength. So, with excitement, he followed the advice."

The madness in Han Li's eyes increased as he continued to narrate past events. His eyes had already turned completely red, signifying that he was on the verge of bedevilment.

"Little did he know that this was actually your calculation. You wanted to use Divine Punishment Thunder to temper your body. However, this kind of thunder is extremely destructive. Without the proper method, it is impossible to use.

"So, you used me--who possessed the Heavenly Thunder Physique--to create the method needed to refine the black thunder. Only a person with my physique have the ability to create a method to refine Divine Punishment Thunder.

"You probably guessed that my master would use the pain and misery I suffered to motivate me. After all, what better way to motivate someone than through pure hatred and desire for revenge. Hahaha, little did I know that I was only a little fish hooked to your bait.

"To be precise, everyone can be your little hooked fish. Whether it was Crown Prince Ji Song, me, or even my master. Hahaha, Young Master Wang Wei... No, Sacred Son Wang Wei, you are worthy of being one the most talented members of the sect in countless generations."

Chapter 188: Sacred Son

"Thank you for the compliment," replied Wang Wei calmly while secretly reviewing the method that Han Li used to refine the Divine Punishment Thunder.

"Hahah," said Han Li. "I'm guessing that even if I did not intrude in your Sea of Consciousness, you probably even have other plans on how to get that technique from me.

"It is probably through the members of my inner circle. I am guessing that many of them have already been infiltrated by your people. It would be easy for you to manipulate a few of them to trick me into giving them the technique."

However, this time Wang Wei did not answer him.

Meanwhile, all the other disciples were shocked by Han Li's revelation. They were terrified by the fact that Wang Wei could actually scheme against someone for more than a hundred years in order to get some sort of technique.

According to Han Li, even a Great Elder in the Saint Realm was also easily calculated by the young sect master.

Of course, the person currently most furious was of course Great Elder Long Bo. He did not expect that he was schemed by a younger generation without even knowing him anything about it.

What's even worse was the fact that there was nothing he could do about it. After hearing his disciple's words, a flash of killing intent appeared in Long Bo's eyes. However, immediately afterwards, he felt a powerful pressure locked on him.

He knew that this was a warning against him. And this warning came directly from the True Monarch Supreme Elders. So, he gritted his teeth and remained silent.

As for Han Li, after venting his emotions, he smiled crazily. "Well Sacred Son, you can calculate everything, did you calculate this?"

Boom!

A powerful explosion enveloped the entire arena, creating a mushroom cloud a few thousand kilometers high.. Countless space cracks appeared. Although the protecting arrays still protected the surrounding area, the arena still shook tremendously. Cracks could be seen appearing everywhere amidst the terrible heat.

This explosion was due to Han Li blowing up his primordial soul in a suicided attempt to kill Wang Wei in his madness. What's more, this suicided attack actually reached the level of the Void Shatter Realm: a fact which was proven by the fact that the stable space of this world was actually broken.

After the explosion site was cleared out of all the fire or heat, Wang Wei was still standing in the middle of the arena; and he was intact, with no injuries whatsoever.

And this was not due to his powerful fleshly body, but due to the powerful talisman that he activated right before the explosion. A powerful barrier surrounded him as he looked at the few rags remaining of Han Li.

Then, he muttered, "Yes, I can also calculate such an outcome."

During the trial in the Lower Realm, Wang Wei had long learned his lesson on enemies that were driven to the verge. Whether it was his fight against Dong Hao or Ji Song, his opponent would always use desperate moves when death approached them.

Not to mention that Wang Wei could feel through soul fluctuation that Han Li was not in his best state of mind. So, how could he not take precautions?

After the arena calmed down, then everyone suddenly realized what had happened. The #1 Contemporary Sacred Son tried to kill the Young Sect Master in a suicide attacks.

Many people were puzzled by Han Li's actions, while few people could actually guess the reason.

No one can easily accept that someone that they thought was their opponent actually treated them as nothing but a chess piece that can move or discard any time.

Han Li's suicide attack was actually a last of rebellion in order to show his enemy that he could not calculate everyone, that he has his own will and will not be use as a hooked fish or a discarded chess piece.

Unfortunately, in the end, he still failed.

Many people signed after thinking about this. Some people admired Han Li's last determined will before his death. Some disdained him and thought that he took the easy way out; he should have waited until he was strong enough to avenge himself.

No matter the different opinion that people have of him, his actions will still have some lasting impact. Or maybe not.

After the battle was over, Great Long Bo snorted coldly before returning to his own mountain. Unfortunately for him, none of the people who previously followed him left with him.

These people are realists. They knew that with Han Li's death, the Sectarian Faction led by Long Bo no longer had any ways to fight with the other factions. And soon enough, they will be heavily suppressed. So, they wanted to quickly change sides while there was still the opportunity.

Meanwhile, Sect Master Wang Tian watched Long Bo flying away as he thought to himself, 'Long Bo, I have known you for many years. Although we do not see eye to eye on many things, I still consider you a member of the sect. So, do not force me to do something that I do not want to do.'

After that, Wang Tian looked at the disciples in the arena before announcing, "Now it is the perfect time for any of the other Contemporary Sacred Sons to challenge Wang Wei to become the Sacred Son, otherwise the position will go to him."

The arena instantly became silent after this announcement. All the other disciples looked at the place where the other Contemporary Sacred Sons were sitting. However, none of these guys moved or said anything.

All of them were still in the Peak of the Divine Body Realm and were not even a match for Han Li. So, how dare they challenge that demonic genius that almost ripped Han Li apart? Unless they were not afraid of death.

After seeing the reaction of these people, Wang Tian then announced, "In that case, the Sacred Son Ceremony will take place in seven days."

Afterwards, everyone evacuated and headed home to their own abode. Wang Wei returned to the Wang Clan Mountains in order to further ponder his gain during this battle. As for Wang Tian, he headed back to Tianwei Peak with all the other Elders.

This was the perfect opportunity to unite all the factions of the sect under one banner for a better future development. Furthermore, he needed to watch Long Bo closely and ensure that he does not do anything stupid.

As for Wang Wei, after returning to his seclusion, he started thinking about his strength as he discovered a problem: he could not fully use the power of his physique.

Since his Fate Puppeteer Physique is a new one, there is no cultivation technique best suited for him. Although the [Origin Path Scripture] allows anybody to cultivate it, it cannot bring to full display Wang Wei's physique.

One example of that is after breaking through the Supernatural Realm, Wang Wei can see a bunch of lines on top of people's heads with his Divine Sense.

Instinctively, he knew that these lines were referred to as Fate Line and contained information about a person's fate; whether it was when they were born, what they have accomplished in their lives, and even things that are going to happen to them in the future.

Despite knowing the ability of the Fate Lines, Wang Wei does not have the ability to observe a person's fate. All he can do is see the Fate Lines. As such, he knew that he needed a specific technique to be able to do such a thing.

However, creating a technique that is perfectly suited for him is not that easy as he needs the perfect opportunity, otherwise the technique he creates might end up being a third rated one.

However, Wang Wei knew that such an opportunity was rapidly approaching. And that was the opening of the Emperor Enlightening Academy.

The Academy contained a powerful artifact known as 3000 Dao Tablets--which contained the enlightenment of many Great Emperors throughout the ages.

So, when the academy officially opens up to the public, many Heaven Chosens throughout the entire world will head there in an attempt to get access to these Tablets--and Wang Wei was one of these people.

As long as he becomes enlightened of the 3000 Dao Tablets, he will be able to create a powerful cultivation technique perfectly suited for his physique, and thus further increase his strength.

Chapter 189: The Ceremony

After making plans for his foreseeable future, Wang Wei began to review the technique that he got from Han Li's memories. According to its creator, the technique was rudely and simply called [Divine Punishment Thunder Refining].

After taking a brief moment to review this secret technique, Wang Wei had a frown on his face. The reason for that was due to the fact this method requires a Proven Dao Artifact in order to cultivate.

And Wang Wei will not have one of these things until he breaks through the Divine Body Realm. Thinking about this, Wang Wei felt like it might have been better to wait to use Heavenly Tribulation to reach the realm of Great Perfection for his muscle.

After spending a few seconds secretly complaining, Wang Wei regained his bearing. He knew that it was better to use Divine Punishment Thunder than any other form of Heavenly Tribulations.

However, he has to modify this secret technique to make sure that a Proven Dao Artifact is no longer necessary when cultivating.

After taking a few days in cultivating retreat, Wang Wei went out in order to prepare for his ceremony.

As part of the ceremony, Wang Wei was granted a very fancy dress. It was a purple ancient garment with gold lines carved on them. He had a very fancy crown-like headband in his top-knot that matched his outfit.

This outfit made his already very prominent noble temperament even more noticeable. It seemed that the color purple was made for him.

Of course Wang Wei was satisfied with his new clothes not because the color was pleasing to the eye, but because of the protection that these clothes provided him.

Although his clothes looked like any normal garment, Wang Wei knew that they were in fact full of arrays or formation. These arrays consist of ones that made the clothes perfectly fit him, able to adjust the temperature to his desire, and even able to change color.

More importantly, this new garment was full of protective arrays that can protect his life in the case of danger. Of course he needs to be able to activate them in time.

One thing that Wang Wei liked the most about his new clothes was the fact that it had the ability to regrow by itself after being damaged. Wang Wei does not know how many times his clothes have been destroyed in the midst of battle, so he truly appreciated this setting.

After dressing himself properly, a ceremony took place in front of all the disciples and Elders of the sect. As a matter of fact, these kinds of ceremonies where a powerful sect chooses an heir is usually a grand and lavish event.

The Dao Opening Sect would then invite many powerful sects and factions all over the world to witness such an occasion. This was a way to show their wealth, strength, and status. And also a way to show their Heaven Chosen to the world and warn other people not to mess with him or her.

However, in this Glorious Age, all the factions are being very cautious. As such, not factions--including the Dao Opening Sect--actually sent invitations to other people.

Even the Eternal Dream Sect--a very close ally of the Dao Opening Sect--was not invited to attend the ceremony.

Of course, Wang Wei's image and status will be reported to all the sects of the world. After all, the Dao Opening Sect still needs to warn other people not to mess with their future Sect Master.

However, this warning might be useless in this Glorious Age. Many people can feel that a tremendous amount of change will occur after this generation Heaven Will Battle.

There is a chance that the New Emperor Era might end and a New Era might be started by this generation's Great Emperor. As such, they will do anything possible for their future Heaven Chosen--even if they have to attract the ire of the most powerful sect of the world.

During the ceremony, Wang Wei received a token that represented his status as the Sacred Son. Then, his father explained to him all the rights and powers he had as a Sacred Son.

For example, he can take a large amount of spiritual milk in the Calcify Milk Cave, he can enter many of the sect's Secret Realm without any need for Contribution Points.

He has access to a mountain of his own. And this mountain is only second to the Tianwei Peak(Sect Master's Mountain) in terms of level of spiritual energy.

In general, many of the rights that the Sacred Son should have were already available to Wang Wei. However, this was not publicly announced to the sect before. Now, things just became official.

Of course there are some powers that he did not have before that he could use now. For example, given the right reasons, he can mobilize any of the Saint Realm cultivators of the sect to take action for him.

As for cultivators below the Saint Realm, Wang Wei did not need a reason or excuse to mobilize them. As long as he ordered, all the Void Shattered Realm cultivators and below can be mobilized by him as his strength.

After the ceremony, Wang Wei went to visit his mountain. During this process, a little accident occurred. His mother started crying that he was actually abandoning her, that he did not want her anymore.

If Wang Wei did not promise her to visit often and have family dinner with her, he feared that she would cry for days at the foot of his new mountain. Of course later he learned from his father that the crying was just an act by his mother to guilt trip him into all these promises.

Well, he has to admit that his mother was a better actress than anyone from his past life because even with his very keen observant ability, he did not discover that she was acting.

After arriving at his mountain, the first thing Wang Wei did was to rename the mountain from [Absolute Sword Mountain] to [Dominating Fate Mountain].

Wang Wei took a deep breath as he absorbed the vast amount of spiritual energy in the surrounding area. This single breath of him was worth more than a few hundred Origin Sources.

All around, he could see demonic beasts like cranes flying and chirping the air. The grass grew luscious and beautiful. There was a white ancient manor made of wood in the middle of the mountain. Countless beautiful servants stood in rows in the front of the manor. The entire place was like an abode of Immortal taking a leisure vacation in the mortal world.

As soon as Wang Wei arrived in front of the manor, Wang Ju--who was in the front of all the other servants--suddenly bowed, "Welcome the Sacred Son."

Then, all the other servants followed her actions. The words "Welcome the Sacred Son" echoed throughout this mountain, and it was in perfect harmony with the cranes flying in the sky.

Wang Wei smiled after seeing this, "You may all rise."

Then he entered the manor followed by Wang Ju who started to explain the entire layout of the Manor to him. This included all the normal rooms, the medical garden, the Alchemy and Refining Room, and the formations that surrounded not only the manor, but the entire mountain.

The entire process took a few hours. If the two of them did not have the ability to fly, this process could have taken days given how vast this Manor actually was. Wang Wei guessed that a space folding formation was placed inside the manor due to the fact that the inside appeared too big compared to the outside.

The next day after the ceremony, both Yan Liling and Li Jun came to see him bringing gifts. Then, the three of them had a brief chat.

"So, how did the task I gave you go?" asked Wang Wei directly.

"It was fine. Besides the #2 Contemporary Sacred Son who was a little challenging, I easily beat or suppressed all the other ones," replied Li Jun with a big smile on his face.

"That's good."

"Big brother, you should have been there when I beat the Fifth Rank Contemporary Sacred Son. I made sure to hit this guy in his face until even his mother could not recognize him. Hey, who made him more handsome than me?"

Wang Wei's mouth started to twitch after hearing this. He remembered a long time ago that this particular Contemporary Sacred Son was voted the most handsome person of the sect.

After so many years, he had forgotten about such a thing, but it seemed that the same thing could not be said for Li Jun.

After chatting with these two for a while, Wang Wei went back to cultivate. There was still some time before the opening of the Emperor Enlightening Academy.

He has a feeling that things are about to become more intense from now on as all the Heaven Chosens are starting to make their debuts on the World Stage.

Chapter 190: Traveling

And Just like that, another 5 years passed by and Wang Wei opened his eyes from his meditation. He first checked his Infinite Divine Sea and he saw 7 Origin Patterns lying on his ancient lamp.

Then, he stood up while cracking the bones in his body. However, instead of normal popping sounds, his bones sounded like grenades exploding.

After that, Wang Wei sighed helplessly. The real reason that he went into seclusion was to modify the {Divine Punishment Thunder Refining] secret technique. However, the results were not that satisfactory.

Divine Punishment Thunder is very destructive by nature, making it very difficult to make it beneficial to anybody. Even Han Li's method is at best a shoddy method that allows someone to refine a tiny amount of it.

Well, this can blame Han Li as this specific thunder was designed to destroy beings like a Great Emperor. And even Wang Wei does not expect to be able to directly refine this kind of thunder.

What he has to do is to allow his body to slowly absorb a little of its power, then slowly increase the amount as his fleshly body becomes more adaptable to it.

Unfortunately for him, even the first step of "absorbing a tiny amount" has proven to be of great difficulty for him. Of course Wang Wei could use the remaining merit that he has to increase his comprehension, but he still needs to create a cultivation technique best suited for his physique.

Furthermore, it's not that Wang Wei cannot improve Han Li's secret method, but that the process is slower than he anticipated--even with his terrifying comprehension.

As a matter of fact, Wang Wei was being a little too picky. Not many people in this world can improve such a technique, let alone do it in such a short time. Some people might not even be able to cultivate Han Li's original version, let alone improve it.

Even Han Li himself was lucky to be able to create such a heaven defying technique, and it was mainly due to his special physique. On top of that, he did not really succeed in doing so.

His technique did not really allow him to refine Divine Punishment Thunder, but to be able to use a little part of it through a powerful artifact. At the higher stage of this technique, Han Li was able to store some of the thunder inside his body, but he did not "actually" refine it.

After exiting his seclusion, Wang Wei went to meet his parents and spent a few days with them. Then, he left the sect, heading to the academy on his own.

Wang Wei spent the majority of his time in the sect or going to places through instant teleportation, so he rarely has the opportunity to travel and personally see the world. So, he decided to take this time to do exactly that.

So, he left alone without his group--which he had already notified to head to the Emperor Enlightening Academy before him. Of course Wang Wei knew that he was not truly alone as his Dao Protector, Yan Chen was secretly following him.

But he did not care. Wang Wei knew that compared to the really powerful cultivators, he was still considered a weakling, so he needed the protection. As long as Yan Chen did not interfere with his sightseeing, he would not mind.

After leaving the mountain range of the sect, the first thing that Wang Wei did was leaving the Heavenspan Domain--which was occupied by the Dao Opening Sect.

Afterwards, he did not go through a few teleportation arrays in order to get to his destination. Instead, he hired a flying demonic beast from one of the businesses of the Herd Raising Valley.

Given the fact that teleportation is very expensive and not all cultivators can nor are willing to pay for it, the business of hiring demonic beasts has been very prosperous and the Herd Raising Valley controls the majority of this kind of business.

During his journey, Wang Wei started to observe the environment around him. The entire world is divided into cultivators and mortals.

The cultivating cities are usually vast and prosperous. And they gave off a similar vibe to the eras of Great Tang in Wang Wei's past life. It was the vibe of being refined, ethereal and immortal-like.

Whether it was the way people spoke, dressed, or even culture was similar to the Great Tang Dynasty.

As for the mortal cities, the vibe was more similar to the Great Qin Dynasty. There were severe laws and ordinary people could be whipped or killed based on the severity of the laws that they broke.

The clothes that they wore were more plain and simple. And things like poetry and art were not really appreciated by ordinary mortals--except for a few noble or wealthy individuals.

While slowly enjoying his travel, Wang Wei heard about an auction that was about to take place in a city called Clear-Lake, so he stopped by to check it out. As soon as Wang Wei arrived in front of the auction, he saw a beautiful woman waiting outside.

At first he thought that something special was going on in this auction, but it turned out that this woman was actually waiting for him, so he asked her how did he know that he was coming here. Her answer did surprise him a little.

The woman who called herself Li Jingfei said with a smile, "Sacred Son Wang Wei, you might not be aware, but many people around the world are monitoring your travel. Although many people know your final destination, this cannot stop them from keeping an eye on you. And this includes our Association of Chamber of Commerce."

Wang Wei nodded as he realized this. Since Wang Wei decided to treat this trip like a vacation, he did not really pay attention to many things around him, so he failed to notice this kind of thing.

However, he did not care. With True Monarch Yan Chen protecting him, nothing would truly happen to him. Furthermore, as long as someone had a slight killing desire or intention towards him, he would have noticed it.

Furthermore, it's not like he was actively trying to hide himself. Wang Wei knew that Heaven Chosen like him is similar to popular stars from his past life. Everywhere he goes, he will always have one or two eyes secretly following him.

Whether it is to know his destination, secretly observe his strength, or trying to determine his temperament through his day to day behavior, people will always try to observe him when he goes out. So, he did not care.

However, what he did care about was this Association of Chamber of Commerce. According to information he read in the past, this Association was formed by a group of powerful chambers of commerce scattered throughout the entire world.

More importantly, this Association is a core member of the Immortal Dao Alliance, which is basically a group made up of countless Immortal Lineages.

To this day, Wang Wei only knows a little about Immortal Lineages. According to what he recently learned from his father, Immortal Venerate and Dao Ancestor is a cultivation stage above the Supreme Realm.

These two realms of cultivation are considered an alternative way to the Path of Emperor. And in this stage, cultivators are considered immortal--meaning they do not have to worry about their life spans. However, in order to become an Immortal Venerable or Dao Ancestor, the help of a Great Emperor is still required as cultivators cannot reach this realm on their own.

This is one of the reasons that many sects are always fighting to cultivate another Great Emperor, because this will lead to their sects having a few more Immortals cultivators. For those people who do not have the opportunity to prove the Dao, the Immortal Path or the Dao Ancestor Path is their only chance at becoming immortal beings.

After hearing this information, Wang Wei was quite shocked, so he asked his father so many questions.

What exactly are Immortal Venerables and Dao Ancestors? How does one reach such a cultivating realm? Can any of these people fight a Great Emperor? What impact can these cultivators have in the world? Why has the news been kept secret from the world? Why has he never seen or heard about any Immortal Venerables from the sect beside the one that provided Li Jun with his bloodline when he was cultivating his new physique?

Unfortunately for him, his father did not answer most of his questions. The only thing that he did answer was the fact that is an agreement called the [Immortal-Avenue Pact] signed by all the cultivators of the world that no Immortal Venerables or Dao Ancestors will intervene in the world until a Great Emperor is born in each generation.

The reason for that was due to how powerful and destructive a battle between these immortal beings can be, so it was necessary to limit them.