

F.D Emperor 251

Chapter 251: Regret

After using healing crystals to heal all her injuries, Fang Lijuan used the power of the Invisible Talisman to disappear again; this time, however, it was not just as simple as her body becoming invisible.

Her blood, skin, muscles, organs, bones, Divine Sea, aura, and even her souls became invisible. She was completely gone. And Li Jun could not track her existence at all. The majority of people in the audience could not track her whereabouts--including a few Saints. Even Wang Wei himself could not see her with his bare eyes and had to use his True Vision to see her.

Of course, if these Saints released their Domains, they would be able to discover. However, given that Fang Lijuan was just in the Supernatural Realm and only had possession of the Invisible Talisman for a few decades, this accomplishment was astonishing.

After becoming invisible, Fang Lijuan did not attack Li Jun immediately but said: "Many people believe that the Invisible Talisman can only allow this Goddess to become invisible, but it can also affect my enemy.

"Now, God of War Li Jun," pronouncing the phrase "God of War" with the utmost disdain. "Let's see how you react when all your senses--including taste, smell, sight, touch, sound, and Divine Sense--become invisible."

Her voice echoed throughout the fighting arena, seeming to be coming everywhere and nowhere at the same time.

Immediately afterward, Li Jun knelt on the floor while grunting painfully. He discovered that his vision became black, he could not smell the surrounding environment, his mouth had a bland aftertaste that was impossible to get rid of.

He could not feel anything or any part of his body. Even though he knew that he was half kneeling, he could not feel the sensation of the ground; no, it was more than that. He could not feel any part of his body, whether it was his limbs, muscles, or skin; it was like he was an empty form of consciousness without a physical body.

He tried to sense his soul in his Sea of Consciousness or used his Divine Sense, but he could not feel the existence of any of these things as well.

For Li Jun, being in this state was like torture. He could not tell the time, the place, and who he was. Every second felt like an eternity, and the constant darkness seemed to want to swallow him. He started to question his existence, and whether death was a possible relief for all this pain and suffering. Fortunately, Li Jun's will was iron solid, so he did not take any drastic action.

Meanwhile, Fang Lijuan looked at Li Jun writhing in pain, and a look of surprise flashed across her eyes.

'This Li Jun's Will is more powerful than I expected. All the people I used this technique on immediately started squealing like pigs that were about to be butchered. After only a few seconds, they will commit suicide to end the suffering.'

While thinking all of this, Fang Lijuan did not attack, but just keep watching to see how long he can withstand the pain. Unfortunately, she underestimates Li Jun's will. After more than a half-hour, although he was still grunting in pain, he did not scream or nor take his own life.

'There is no way that any Heaven Chosen can have such powerful will on their own accord--especially in this early stage. So, there must be a reason for having such a strong Will,' secretly thought Fang Lijuan.

'It should have something to do with the Pagoda Trial that I heard about. According to the information that our clan received, the Great Zhou Imperial Dynasty paid a heavy price to acquire access to this Pagoda Trial. Maybe I should ask my father to do the same for me.

'My [Emptiness of Consciousness] move will not last longer than an hour, so, let's end this battle.'

With a wave of her hand, an invisible crystal spear manifested in front of her before heading straight to Li Jun's head. As she watched death slowly approach her once former enemy, Fang Lijuan muttered softly to herself: "You should be glad to have your end by the hand of this Goddess."

And many people who could see her spear had similar thoughts as her; they thought that Sacred Son's Wang Wei was about to lose his right-hand general.

As for Li Jun, he was defenseless still half-kneeling on the ground. If still had an origin essence left, then it could automatically erect a barrier to protect him--even though it would be useless--but he was already running dry by now. Thus, his death was imminent.

Right before the spear pierced Li Jun's head, a hand appeared and grab it. As soon as that hand touched the spear, it manifested itself to everyone, then the hand crushed it. Only a few people noticed how that person appeared in the ring, but everyone immediately identified the owner: Wang Wei.

Inside the Academy, the teachers started discussing rapidly through Divine Sense with one another:

"Did he just break the space to teleport? I thought only Void Shattered Realm cultivator had this ability!" said one teacher.

"No, his cultivation is still in the Supernatural Realm, you can feel the aura surrounding him.

"Then how did he do such a thing?"

"Why are you surprised about this? What I care about is the fact that he just uses his bare hand to tear apart the Peak Heaven Grade Array that protected the fighting arena. This level of formation can protect against a Peak Void Shattered Realm Cultivator."

The room instantly quiets down as many of these teachers became flabbergasted.

"There is no room to worry. He broke all his muscles and cracked a few bones in the process," replied headmaster Bai Han. "The only reason he appeared perfectly fine is that these bodies parts were instantly regenerated in less than a second."

Unfortunately, his words were less than reassuring as he just told them that not only does Wang Wei has unmatched physical strength, but also a terrifying regenerative ability.

Without saying anything more, headmaster Bai Han stepped out of the booth and appeared in front of all the audience and distant watchers.

"Sacred Son Wang Wei, it is forbidden to intervene in any of the battles. Once someone steps into this arena, his or her life and death are determined by Heaven and their skills. Look around, many people have lost precious friends and family members in this arena, but no one intervened.

"Just because you have a high status does not mean that you can break the rules as you please."

Headmaster Bai Han had a noble and sage-like demeanor while saying these words. He looked like someone determined to enforce the laws and rules at all cost--even his own life.

Soon after he said these words, a random person in the audience suddenly shouted: "That's right. I lost my brother in this competition, but you did not see me intervene."

"I lost my wife!" screamed another person.

Following this trend, and with a herd mentality, many members of the audience started to admonish Wang Wei's actions; they claimed that he had no right to break the rules to save his people.

During the whole process, Bai Han had a kind look on his face as he nodded in agreement with the crowd, but secretly, he was smirking.

'Don't you like to use groups of people to do your bidding? Let's see how you like it when they are used against you.'

As for Wang Wei, he was calm throughout the entire situation; there was no change in his facial expression--no matter what the audience said.

Then, he snorted. A powerful spiritual pressure enveloped the entire arena, forcing everybody to become silent. All the cultivators--from the lowest Body Refining Realm to Saint Realm--felt like their souls were being crushed by a powerful force. Even the Supreme Realm True Monarchs who were secretly in the stadium felt a brief pressure for a moment.

After his snort, Fang Lijuan was forced out of her invisible state, and the attack she used on Li Jun was canceled.

Without saying a word, Wang Wei fed a pill into Li Jun's mouth, then picked him up and placed him on his shoulder. He then looked at Bai Han with a cold gaze: "You will regret this."

Without waiting for the headmaster to say another word, he took out a jade talisman and contacted his father.

"Wei'er, what is it?"

"It's time for our plan to begin. This Academy has been on their high horses for far too long; it's time to bring them down, time to remind them who truly stands at the apex of this world."

Soon after that, Wang Wei disappeared from the stadium, nevertheless, his last words echoed throughout the silent arena. Everyone watching this tournament knew that something big was about to happen with worldwide repercussions.

As for the ones who were aware of what was about to happen, they cheered gleefully as they were finally about to reap the benefits promised by the Dao Opening Academy.

Chapter 252: World Changes, Civilization Advances

After hearing Wang Wei's last words, Bai Han's face became very ugly and twisted; knowing his capabilities, he did not think that these were empty threats.

"Headmaster, should we stop him?" suddenly asked one teacher through Divine Sense. They could tell that the reason that Wang Wei disappeared was that his Dao Protector, Yan Chen, used the power of space to teleport him away.

However, as long as the headmaster gave the order, True Monarchs of their Academy are more than capable of stopping them.

Bai Han hesitated for a while after hearing this question. Thinking swiftly, he replied; "There is no need."

Although Bai Han was enveloped by Qi of Calamity, he could still barely keep his reason. He knew that too many people were currently watching this tournament. If he made such an order, it won't take a few seconds for all the Supreme Realm True Monarchs to instantly appeared and force their way into the World that the Academy is located in.

The only way to stop them would be to use the Academy's Emperor Formations. And if he did that, the Dao Opening Sect would use their Emperor Artifacts. With Wang Wei's status and his father's love for him, Bai Han believed that they would not hesitate to do so.

This kind of confrontation could quickly escalate to an Emperor Dao War. More importantly, Bai Han feared that the Supreme Realm True Monarchs of the Academy might not listen to his orders. He could tell that many of them were very dissatisfied with his recent decisions--even if they did not outrightly say so.

He could feel that the respect that they had for him as a born- Sage was slowly fading. So, he did not want to test their attitudes in this situation or give them more reasons to lose faith in his leadership abilities.

All these thoughts took less than a millisecond to flash across his mind. After making his decision, he watched Yan Chen and Wang Wei leave. Then, he ordered: "Have all our spies pay close attention to the movements of the Dao Opening Sect....Not just them but all the Emperor Lineages of the world. I want to know every single movement that they make."

Meanwhile, after spending a few minutes traveling through space, Wang Wei returned to the Dao Opening Sect with a comatose Li Jun. He headed straight to the Alchemy Hall and handed him to Great Elder Li Jian for treatment.

Li Jian used his Divine Sense to scan Li Jun's body, then fed him some Saint Pills.

"How is he?" asked Wang Wei.

Great Elder Li Jian sighed: "Physically, he is perfectly fine after consuming the pills, but his mind seemed to be affected. I'm afraid that waking him up will have severe consequences."

Wang Wei frowned after hearing this, then his mind started to work rapidly. "Wake him up."

"Sacred Son, are you sure?"

"I have an idea, so let me try."

Great Elder Li Jian nodded, then took out a pill, crush it into powder. With a wave of his hand, the powder entered Li Jun's nose and mouth. Soon afterward, Li Jun opened his eyes.

He screamed in pain for a few seconds before quiet down.

"I can see again," he said. "Wait, why wouldn't I be able to see." He looked around for a moment before noticing Great Elder Li Jian and Wang Wei.

"Who are you, people? And what have you done to me?" he tried to get up, but his body could not move. After struggling for a while, he stopped.

"Wait, where am I? No, more importantly, who am I? Do you people know me? Do you know my name?"

Both Great Elder Li Jian and Wang Wei frowned as they realized that the situation was more grave than anticipated. Wang Wei walked over to Li Jun, looked him deeply in the eyes.

"I need you to follow my words exactly as I say."

Li Jun immediately quiet down after hearing this; for some reason, he felt like he could trust this strange person. His instinct told him that if he listened to that person, then everything might be alright. So, he nodded his head.

"Your name is Li Jun, and you cultivate the Dao of Slaughter. The ultimate purpose of Slaughter is to bring death to all things. And Death is nothing but the end of the consciousness, absolute darkness devoid of everything, devoid of all senses.

"Now, close your eyes and meditate on the meaning of my words."

After hearing the term "devoid of all senses," an intense fear appeared in Li Jun's mind. However, he forcefully controlled it by listening to Wang Wei's voice.

After seeing Li Jun closing his eyes, Wang Wei took out a golden orb from his space ring: this was the merit he received during his Qi Luck Trial. Without hesitation, he placed it inside Li Jun's forehead.

He looked at the peaceful face of Li Jun, then he muttered: "This is all I can do for you for now. With this merit, it should be very easy to enter a state of enlightenment. So, whether you can heal and even grow from this experience all depends on yourself."

After that, he left the Alchemy Hall heading to Tianwei Peak to meet with his father.

"Father is everything ready?"

"Yes. And all the other people have been notified."

"In that case, let's begin."

Wang Wei went to take a shower, light up incense, meditate for a few minutes, then and change into a ceremonial garment. Although he does not care for these formalities, this was required given the situation.

Following this, he flew into a specific unoccupied mountain. There, all the high levels of the sect were waiting in front of an ancient altar. Even the Supreme True Monarchs were secretly present.

Wang Wei walked to the Altar, cupped his hand, and said:

"Heavenly Dao above, I have seen the woes of mortals in this world. Cultivators have the ability to escape the shackles of the earth, have a long lifespan, can destroy mountains and move rivers, can conquer life and death, can travel through the Endless Void, and can pass their inheritance for eternity.

"Despite all of this, mortals spend all of their lives living on little food, most of them could not recognize words, write their names, or have any form of inheritance; they are ignorant.

"But I want to change all of this. Here, today, I have created the concept 'school' to teach basic knowledge to all living mortals in this plane. I want to expand their minds, expel ignorance, enlightened them so that our civilization can thrive and prosper.

"Please acknowledge it!"

After Wang Wei said these words, a gigantic eye appeared in the sky, alarming everyone. The eye looked directly in Wang Wei's position, then, his words were broadcasted to the entire Myriad Emperor World.

All cultivators, and more importantly, all mortals heard these words with shock on their faces. Then, many people started crying, laughing, and roaring in excitement. All trillions upon trillions of mortals in this world had excited smiles on their faces--well, most of them.

In this world, nobles in the mortal world use knowledge to keep the peasants under control, and cultivators also used knowledge to keep these nobles under control. But now, this strict hierarchy was slowly being broken.

Meanwhile, after Wang Wei's declaration, many of the Emperor factions--who were invited to participate in this plan--also have a ceremony of their own. Then, they all said the same thing:

"Please allow it!"

This phrase echoed throughout the entire world. Heavenly Dao then looked at the elated look of the mortals, calculated the benefit of such a thing, then it said: "Allow!"

Following this, a massive golden light appeared in the sky: it was Golden Merit. Then, it was split into different portions with 20% landed on the hand of Wang Wei and the Dao Opening Sect. The remaining was divided into the different Emperor Lineages based on the previously agreed amount.

Another smaller purple orb also manifested and landed on Wang Wei's hand. As the creator of this plan, he was especially rewarded.

However, things did not end there.

A giant multiple-colored dragon appeared in the sky. Then, under a mysterious force, a third of its body was cut apart.

The faces of the people of the Emperor Enlightening Academy became ugly after seeing this as this was their Academy's Qi Luck Dragon. Afterward, it did not take them long to figure out what was going on.

Since their founder Emperor Kong invented the concept of "Academy" and sharing knowledge with all cultivators, the Qi Luck associated with it has always been in their possession, always blessing their Academy.

But now, with the invention of 'school' by Wang Wei--which has a similar premise as their invention of "Academy"--and with school having far more reaching potential as the number of mortals far outclassed cultivators, they could no longer enjoy such blessing all to themselves.

This plan directly affected their foundation in this world.

Title: Consequences

Chapter 253: Consequences

After a third of the Academy's Qi Luck was cut off from them, a new Qi Luck Dragon slowly formed; however, this one was different due to its color: pure white. After being formed, the pure white Qi Luck Dragon rapidly traveled around the world while swallowing a bunch of white lights from the bodies of all the mortals thus rapidly growing in size.

"Is that the Qi Luck Dragon associated with the concept of 'School'?" asked one of the Elders of the Dao Opening Sect in awe. No one answered them as they were too busy marveling at the sight they were witnessing.

Suddenly, one of the Elders said: "I'm guessing that the only time our Sect created such an achievement was when our Ancestor first created the Origin Path System."

All the people realized that this was indeed true. One person immediately bowed to Wang Wei who was still standing in front of the Altar.

"Thank you, Young Sect Master, for recreating the glory of our ancestors."

"Thank you, Young Sect Master," added another person. Following this, many other elders and even all the Great Elders bowed to him.

Wang Wei could guess the real reason for this gift; for so many years, the Dao Opening Sect has been relying on the Qi Luck of the Origin Path System created by the Ancestors. However, as time passed, many people feared that someday, they would no longer be blessed by it.

And this was an unnecessary worry as there are precedents to follow. Sects created by the Formation Ancestors, Array Ancestors, and so on, although they still survived to this day, many if not all of them have either started to decline, or reach a plateau in their development; they have to use their long-standing heritage to remain relevant in this world.

After the Dao Opening Sect reached the Ninth Emperor, many people have already started to notice the declining trend of the sect. But, now, there was hope for revitalization.

Wang Wei nodded as he accepted these people's gifts; he did not act like a younger generation as he knew that this was not the time to be humble. Sometimes, acting humble when deserving to be praised can appear very hypocritical.

So, he said; "You can all get up. This is just the beginning of the rise of our Dao Opening Sect. Hopefully, one day, we will be able to spread schools to all the worlds in our community, and even to all the worlds in the Endless Void."

Then, the upper echelons raised their heads with excitement; they imagined what it would be like to follow the Qiyuan Emperor's step to spread their ideas and philosophies across countless planes. It would be a truly grand era.

Meanwhile, the pure white dragon finished his travels around the world, thus doubling its size. The truth of the matter was that its general size was actually quite small compared to the Qi Luck Dragon of an average Emperor Lineage with only 1 Great Emperor.

And that was because the concept of school was just created and not yet executed. The benefits and downsides of this system have not been shown yet.

So, after the pure white dragon finished its initial growth, it cut off a small section of its tail, then it rushed straight into the Dao Opening Sect, fusing with the sect's multicolored Qi Luck Dragon. As the small part of its tail, it was divided into many small parts and fused with the Qi Luck of different Emperor Lineages who participated in this plan.

Many of them sighed after seeing this. Unlike the merit, they had no say on how to divide the Qi Luck. Unfortunately, as the creator of this concept, the Dao Opening Sect is entitled to most of it--just like the Emperor Enlightening Academy was when they were first created.

Some people even slightly regretted their decision for a moment, but quickly extinguished their thoughts thinking about the current and future benefit that they received. As the concept of school is executed, the amount of merit received will keep increasing until it reaches a standard and stops. Well, even the Qi Luck will also increase.

So, after the pure white Qi Luck Dragon headed to its rightful place, the Dao Opening Sect and all these Emperor Lineages started to take action.

Countless cultivators started using their abilities to build countless schools all over the world. From the central continent, all the way to the east, west, and south. The only exception being the north.

After these schools were created, they started recruiting mortals on a large scale. As for the teachers of these mortals? Well, Wang Wei wanted to train many people before the plan was executed, but these factions wanted to do it themselves.

The reason being that it was easier for them to gather more merit, and also because it was another way for them to garner positive Karma. With positive Karma, the Heavenly Tribulations of these teachers were dramatically reduced. So, the role of teachers became a valuable commodity among the disciples of these sects.

Meanwhile, on top of Ceremonial Mountain, Wang Wei watched all of this happening in the sect's Domains through his Divine Sense, while also knowing that similar things were also happening in most Domains of the Myriad Emperor World.

Then, he sneered. All these cultivators are so blinded by the benefit of merit that they failed to see the larger plans at large. Wang Wei never liked how the civilization of this world was a mixture of very advanced and backward.

One side (cultivator) could do so many heaven-defying things like travel through space and time, while the other (mortals) could barely eat daily. So, he planned to change that. Unfortunately, this world has been like this for billions of years, so how can they easily change?

Using force is one way, and Wang Wei knew that once he became a Great Emperor, he would have the strength to do so, but that would only be counterproductive. He could foresee that as soon as he left this world, things would go back to the way they were. And the conservative nature of these cultivators might make them even become more reserved.

So, he planned to take it slow and show these people the benefits of an advanced civilization. According to Wang Wei, there are two absolute ways to convince someone to change: one is to guide them into thinking it was their own idea in the first place, or two, showing them the benefits of doing so.

So, he organized a collaboration with all these Emperor Lineages to accomplish his plans. Of course, these people do not yet know the benefit of mortals as they are too focused on acquiring merit and good karma.

Furthermore, Wang Wei still has many plans ahead. His ideal goal is to turn the Myriad Emperor World just like the Warring Kingdom World that his Qi Luck Trial took place.

However, he also knows that the complex nature of this world is far from what a Small Thousand World can compare to, so he was not in a hurry; he still had plenty of time. With the school system, all the mortals in the world will no longer be illiterate and have a basic understanding of the world.

After a few generations, they can build on the basic knowledge that they were granted, and lay a solid foundation for the future. By the time Wang Wei becomes a Great Emperor, it will become much easier to advance the level of civilization of the entire world.

...

A few days have passed, and the Emperor Enlightening Academy has temporarily suspended the Tournament.

A meeting was taking place inside the headmaster quarter. Bai Hand looked haggard, and his sage-like appearance was gone.

"What is the current situation?" asked Bai Han with a listless look on his face.

"With the drastic decrease in Qi Luck, the cultivation increase that all teachers and students were blessed have also decreased, resulting in many people secretly complaining. And..."

Like Fortune Dynasties, the Qi Luck of sects also blessed its members based on their position. For example, Sect Master, Great Elders, Elders, and different levels of disciples have different levels of blessings.

"And what?" asked Bai Han.

"Many of our disciples' loyalty has been shaking up after the recent incidents. I fear that many of them have already contacted other factions in an attempt to change sides."

Bai Han's face became ugly after hearing this; he guessed that the situation might even be more severe than stated.

'I'm afraid it is not just the disciples, but many of the Elder Teachers. There may even be some of the people sitting inside this room.'

"You need to watch these suspected disciples clearly. And I permit you to execute anyone who is found to be a traitor. Furthermore, there is no need to worry. Even if they defected, these disciples have powerful bans on their souls so that they cannot reveal our Emperor Techniques to other factions."

The head of the Wisdom Eye nodded. As the person responsible for the spying agency of the Academy, he rarely has the authority to do anything without the order of the headmaster.

"How is Lin Fan?" asked Bai Han.

"Besides showing envy towards Wan Wei, he is not that affected. It seems that his loyalty to the Academy is not a problem, for now."

Bai Han was relieved. "In that case..."

The headmaster paused midway through his sentence as he received a message through Divine Sense. His face changed for a moment before returning to normal.

He then said to all the people present: "Excuse me, I have to attend another meeting."

Chapter 254: Aftermath

Bai Han walked to another building of the Academy while wondering why the Supreme Teachers summoned him. Usually, when they have something to say or report to him, they would come in person. But this time. They summoned him.

Thus, he knew that something was wrong.

After entering the meeting room, Bai Han's heart skipped a beat because he saw all the active True Monarchs of the Academy in the same room. And this time, there was not the usual respect that they had for him.

After a quick analysis of the structure of the room, Bai Han could guess the reason for this meeting.

"Bai Han, do you know your crimes?" directly asked one of the True Monarchs.

"I do not know," replied Bai Han.

"Even now you are still trying to absolve yourself of your crimes? The majority of our Sect's Qi Luck is gone, the loyalty of many of our disciples is wavering, and more importantly, we lost the Spirit of the Epoch.

"You of all people should understand what this means to our Academy?"

Of course, Bai Han knew what it meant for the Academy to lose the Spirit of the Epoch. With it, their Academy was guaranteed to cultivate a ninth Emperor soon and later to balance out the power of the Dao Opening Sect.

But now, nothing was certain. They might cultivate one on their own effort, or they might spend billions of years without any success: Nothing was set in stone anymore.

Bai Han took a deep breath before answering: "All of this is Wang Wei's fault."

"If you did not antagonize him, do you think would reach such a state?" rebutted another True Monarch.

Bai Han looked at the person who spoke and recognized him; he belonged to a group of the older generations who advocate using their powerful cultivation level to take power or control of the Academy. Bai Han never liked him and was constantly butting head with him.

"There is no need to say something so naive?" replied the headmaster. "Even without my actions, Wang Wei would never allow our Academy to continue growing and reach the level of threatening the Dao Opening Sect. My actions can best be described as expediting the time he takes action against us."

The previous Supreme Teacher who spoke snorted coldly: "Even if what you said is true, the situation would never escalate so quickly. If you had accepted his offer to see the Dao Tablets, our Academy would have received a lot of benefits."

"I only did that to prevent him from growing too powerful."

"This only shows that you do not have as much of an accepting mind as him and his confidence. Didn't he allow Ji Song to gain access to the Pagoda Trial fully knowing that it would help train his opponent?"

"You could have accepted his offer, but limit the amount of time he could spend there to reduce the advantages that he would receive."

Bai Han did not say anything after hearing this. As for the other True Monarchs, they secretly sighed but did not say anything. However, that elder did not stop talking.

"Not to mention that you almost ruined the Academy's reputation by the little stunt you pulled on both Li Jun and Ji Song."

Bai Han took a deep breath to calm himself down, then he asked: "Did you called me here to berate me?"

"No, we did not." This time it was another True Monarch that spoke. "We called you here to announce that effective immediately, you are hereby removed from your position as the headmaster."

Although Bai Han expected this outcome when he was summoned to this meeting, he was still angry and worried after hearing the official decision. So, he hurriedly said: "You cannot do this!"

"Oh, why is that?" asked a True Monarch with a sneer on his face.

Bai Hai paused for a moment, his mind rapidly moving, then he gritted his teeth before saying: "Because I am the son of Emperor Kong. My father and mother build this Academy, and I'm its rightful heir."

The room instantly became quiet, however, Bai Han did not see any look of surprise on these people's faces. So, a bad premonition overcame him.

"We were already aware of this fact," responded one of the True Monarch.

"What? How come?"

"After you were born, a will of the founder manifested itself and told us about your existence."

"He even warned us not to let you go too far. And if necessary, we should deprive you of your status and position."

Bai Han's face became ugly after hearing this. 'That damn old man. Has he calculated everything? Has he been watching me make a clown of myself? Damn him.'

He then looked at all these True Monarchs, "Is that the reason you all respected me so much? The reason that you chose me to become the headmaster?" Bai Han was roaring by the end of the sentence, his eyes were red and veins could be seen squirming on his forehead.

"Of course not," replied one of the True Monarch. "If you were incompetent, we would never allow you to become the headmaster."

"Correct. We also admire your understanding of cultivation and the ability to guide others."

Bai Han snorted: "Hell will be frozen before I believe your words."

Many of the True Monarch secretly sighed as they could see that Bai Han had a lot of emotional problems when it comes to his father. With their strength and status, they do not need to lie about such a thing. Of course, they also did not want to completely ruin their relationship with him; after all, he was an Emperor Offspring.

Unfortunately, this did not apply to all the members. The one who wanted to take power snorted coldly before saying: "Do not act as if you ever relied on yourself to accomplish anything. Do you think that it was your effort that granted you such a deep understanding of cultivation?"

"I can imagine how many years you have spent listening to the founder preach the Dao, listening to his understanding of cultivation.

Bai Han clenched his hand until they turned red, while also glaring at that True Monarch with bloodshed eyes.

"Fate is unfair, but it was favorable to you. It granted you wealth, status, and power at birth. Instead of being grateful for these things, you forsaken them for Heaven knows what reason. But what has that decision gotten you?

"You were suppressed by Wang Tian in the last generation, and in this one, you were played like a fool by his son."

"You do not know me and the things that I have been through, so don't act as if you do!" replied Bai Han.

The True Monarch wanted to say something, but another person said: "Enough. There is no need to further ruin our relationship. What the Academy needs now is to unite to deal with the situation, not play a blame game."

All the other people nodded. As for Bai Han, he gave one last look at these people before saying: "You will regret this." Then, he left the meeting hall without looking back.

"We should probably send someone to monitor him, less he does something drastic and affecting our Academy."

"That's a good idea."

"Now, let's talk about how to deal with the situation?"

"There is nothing we can do at the moment about our Academy's lost of Qi Luck."

"Not necessarily."

"Oh, do you have an idea?"

"Yes. We can try to conquer a few other worlds to supplement our loss of Qi Luck."

"Hmm, that's a good idea, but there is a lot of problem with this method. We have to spend a lot of time to discover these worlds, send people to conquer them, and linked the gathered Qi Luck with our Academy. Logistically speaking, it is not worth it."

"There is a reason that mostly Great Emperor can take place in planar warfare."

"However, this is still a good way to mediate our current situation."

"In that case, let's vote."

"Agree!"

"Agree!"

All the True Monarchs agreed with this plan.

"Does anyone has any other ideas?"

"I think we should remove the focus of the world from us to something else. That way, we can become low-key and develop our strength."

"Indeed, but how do we accomplish this?"

"Didn't Ji Song and Wang Wei set up a battle? With Wang Wei's recent actions, anything related to him will become the main focus of the world."

"That could work, but the question is how do we accomplish this with the Tournament still going on."

"I think we should do this..." stated one of the True Monarch.

"Isn't that a little too drastic?"

"Plus there is no precedent for doing this."

"In this situation, we do not have the luxury to worry about precedent."

"That's true. So, let's vote."

The majority of them voted for this plan, while a few voted against it.

"Now, let's discuss how to deal with Sacred Son Wang Wei. Any ideas?"

Chapter 255: Aftermath (II)

The room became quiet after someone brought this topic. "Should our attitude remains as tough as Bai Han?" asked one of the True Monarch.

"There is no need for that."

"Then, what do we do?"

"How about doing nothing!"

"What do you mean?"

"We all know that Wang Wei wants to use his victory over Ji Song to acquire a token to enter the secret realm of the Dao Tablets. So, we just have to let him."

"Hmm, that's a good idea, but your entire plan is based on the premise that Wang Wei will be the victor in this battle."

"Was there ever any doubt about this?"

"Before Bai Han gave him the Devil God Bone, maybe."

"In my opinion, the bone only gives him the ability to not instantly being defeated. All of you should have seen how easily Wang Wei broke that Heaven Tier formation with his bare hands."

These True Monarchs remembered that moment and realized that this person was right.

"On top of that, I notice that most people seem to have forgotten something: his physique. Every time people talk about Wang Wei's strength, they mention his intelligence, soul, and fleshly body, but never the advantage of his special physique."

"That's true," said another True Monarch. "Logical speaking, the Dao of Fate should be on par with Chaos. The only reason that it was not ranked first or second is probably because it is still considered an Acquired Physique in the eyes of Heavenly Dao."

"I thought that the reason that his physique was never mentioned was that without the proper cultivation technique, or breaking into the Void Shattered Realm and controlling the Power of Law, the advantages it brought him was very limited-- just like Mo Xingyun's Heaven Devour Physique."

"No, the Heaven Devour Physique still grants Mo Xingyun fighting abilities. Plus, she has the Heaven Devouring Emperor as a blueprint on how to use and evolve her physique. But Wang Wei has to start from scratch."

"Many people have speculated that this Fate Puppeteer Physique will grant its owner the natural ability to calculate the secrets of Heaven without paying too much of a price--unlike the people of the Heaven Mystery Pavillion."

"You guys seem to have overlooked something," said the True Monarch who believed that Wang Wei would easily win his battle. "During the Qi Luck Trial, he was the final winner and acquired a Rainbow-colored Luck. So, he should have acquired an Innate Talent perfected suited for his Physique after entering the Supernatural Realm."

The True Monarchs' eyes light up as they realized that they indeed overlooked this fact. Innate Talent is a gift granted from Heaven and Earth to those it deemed both worthy and fortunate. As such, it is usually designed to perfectly fit the person's physique (if he/she has one), temperament, dreams or goals, and desires.

From what these people knew about Wang Wei and based on the name of the physique, they can guess that he was not the kind of person that planned to use this physique solely for Divination.

Most likely, he wanted to control his fate along with the fate of myriad things in existence--just like a puppeteer and his marionettes. Adding to that the massive amount of luck he received during the trial, his Innate Talent is most likely very powerful.

As for Ji Song's Innate Talent, although they could guess that it was also very powerful, it does not change the fact that he only had a Purple-Gold level of Qi Luck after leaving the trial.

"I think this is a good way to end this matter without further antagonize the Dao Opening Sect."

"However, we will most likely lose that Devil God Bone."

"Not necessarily. If our plans for Lin Fan works, then just like Bai Han said, all he has to do is get it back from Wang Wei."

"That's true. In that case, let's vote on the matter."

"I agree."

"I agree." All the True Monarchs agreed on this proposition.

"Finally, let's decide on the next headmaster of the Academy and when to announce it to the world."

"Hmph, I still think that we should not let these people control the power of the Academy."

"We already decided on this; as the remnant of the last generation, we should not intervene too much on the government of the Academy. Otherwise, the contradictions you just had with Bai Han

will happen with all the current upper echelon members of his generation. This will then lead to instability in the Academy."

"All I'm hearing is excuses."

"Alright, let's decide on the next headmaster. If you have someone to nominate, do so now."

...

Inside a large and luxurious residence decorated with star-like black color, a young man was sitting inside a room with many beautiful women with him; there were at least 30 of them.

However, based on the sitting arrangement, it is easy to distinguish the status of these women on this handsome young man's face as there were two of them who were sitting at the very front.

One of them was playing the zither, while the other had food in front of her to feed him. Unfortunately, this young man seemed very distracted, thus was not in the mood for material sustenance.

Suddenly, the young man woke up from his daze and immediately took out a talisman from his space ring. Then, his face changed as he yelled: "What? How could this be?"

"Husband, what happened?" asked the beautiful lady with the food in front of her.

The handsome young man--who was in fact Lin Fan--said with gritted teeth: "The Academy has decided to cancel the remaining rounds of the Tournament."

The beautiful woman with the food was in fact Mu Chunhua, the Saintess of the Heavy Water Sect. She was brought over from the Lower Realm along with Lin Fan's family.

"Then, what will happen to the participants?"

"Since the Top 30 have already been chosen, then they can still place their names on the Heavenly Dao Protection Book, and enter the Secret Realm of the Dao Tablets. On top of that, since there is no official ranking, then the time that all the people can spend there will be the same."

Mu Chunhua frowned: "Husband, I do not understand. Isn't it a good thing for the Tournament to be canceled? That way, you do not have to reveal all your hidden cards for the future."

"I could not give a damn about hiding my powers, I just want the world to see what I'm capable of," replied Lin Fan. "Ever since I came to this world, I've always been underestimated by everyone due to my low background. Even after I defeated the previous #1 Acting True Disciple--who was in the Primordial Spirit Realm-- and become the true heir of the Academy, many people still underestimated me.

"Especially that damn list created by the Heaven Mystery Pavillion. They placed me at the bottom of all the top 5 Heavenly Physique. Even the number 6 physique, Zhen Biyu--who was ranked after me--was speculated to be more powerful than me.

"Don't forget that Wang Wei. Everyone seems to always compare my strength, talents, and abilities with him; he has become the standard for the perfect Heaven Chosen. And with his recent actions, everywhere I go, I can hear people talking about him one way or another."

The room became quiet for a moment, with only the low melody of the zither could be heard. Then, Mu Chunhua said: "Husband, you do not have to worry about all of this. Didn't the Academy design a plan for you to catch up to these people? As long as you follow it, then you will be able to easily suppress all of them--just like you did on our world."

Lin Fan paused for a moment after hearing this, looked at Mu Chunhua for a few seconds before moving his gaze to the woman next to her. His eyes were first full of admiration as if he was seeing the most beautiful thing in the world, then of doting and love.

"Shi'er, what do you think?"

Xi Shi, who was quietly playing her zither, smiled--an act which seemed to lighten up the entire room--responded: "It does not matter what I think, but what you want, husband."

"What I want? Of course, to show the world what I'm capable of."

"Then you need to do so."

"But the Tournament is canceled."

"True, but before this, the Academy has to announce it to the world. And during that time, there will still be a fighting ring and a large audience watching."

Lin Fan frowned as his mind rapidly operated. "That's right. With so many people watching, all I have to do is challenge these top Heaven Chosen and showed the world my ability."

"And if they refused, I can instigate them--just like that Wang Wei did to Ji Song."

After thinking about this, Lin Fan immediately became excited, so he rushed to hug Xi Shi while saying: "Shi'er, it's you who knows me the best."

Meanwhile, Mu Chunhua looked at all of this, secretly sighed, and lowered her head. By now, she was used to this.

Chapter 256: Aftermath (III)

While Lin Fan was happily hugging his beautiful wife and being intimate with her to the jealousy or envy of the other in the room, she was secretly thinking to herself: 'Now that he thinks that this is his idea, if he something goes wrong, he won't blame me for it.'

'Compared with Wang Wei's calm and calculated demeanor, this Lin Fan is far beyond. But with his Absolute Chaos Physique, his potential is truly unheard of, so he still has a lot of room to grow.'

Thinking about Wang Wei and her meeting with him, Xi Shi internally gritted her teeth: 'You think that I'm a worthless vase? I'll show you whose a vase. Someday, you will regret saying these words to me.'

...

Northern Black Tortoise Continent, a secret meeting of the Demon Council:

"Is this meeting about the recent invention of school?" asked one of the demon tribe chiefs.

"That's correct," replied the Golden Lion Chieftess. As one of the four Main Chiefs, she was in charge of many of the meetings.

"So, are we going to create 'demon school' to receive Merit and Qi Luck from Heavenly Dao? Although the amount we would receive would be quite pitiful compared to the humans, it is still better than nothing!"

"Unfortunately, we cannot," replied the Black Tiger Chief with a desolate look on his face; his whole temperament screamed defeated.

"Why not?"

"Because the humans have already warned us not to do so; they do not want us to take a piece of their benefit. Many of them wanted to come to the north to set up the school themselves and even sent human teachers to teach."

"What?"

"How audacious these humans are!"

"So, did you accept?"

Of course, not," replied the Battle Saint Ape Chief. "Although our demon clan is weakened and constantly suppressed, nevertheless, it is not to the point that humans can arbitrarily intervene in the Northern Continent."

"If what you said is true, then why do we have to listen to these humans' warning about setting up the school?"

"That's because many of the Emperor Lineages warned us at the same time, so we have to take their words seriously."

"You all should know that the majority of the time, the humans are fighting and competing against one another, so they usually ignore us. However, when it comes to their benefit, they will not hesitate to ally together to crusade against us." said the Peacock Chief.

The room then became silent for a moment, with deep sighed riveting throughout. Finally, someone asked: "What do we do then?"

"We can still open school throughout our territories, but we just cannot get the approval of Heavenly Dao."

"Doesn't that mean we will not have any merit or Qi Luck?."

"So, basically, we will do the same thing our ancestors did when Emperor Kong invented the concept of 'Academy'?"

The room once again became quiet, this time lasting even longer. All these chiefs lamented that after so many years, after two Eras and so many generations, the conditions of their demon race have not improved even the slightest.

"There is something that I'm wondering," asked one of the chiefs. "What's the point of creating this school? I understand establishing the Academy and spreading knowledge to all our tribes that can cultivate? So, who's this school for, these demonic beasts?"

"With their low intelligence, they cannot learn anything no matter what we do?"

"You are correct," replied the Golden Lion Chieftess. "However our demon school will not teach these beasts how to read and write like the humans, but we will preach the Dao to them to increase their odds of opening their wisdom and become Demons."

A lot of people had ugly looked on their faces after hearing this. In the Myriad Emperor World, there is only one way for a beast to be classified as a Demon: After being baptized by spiritual qi for many years or after having a fortunate encounter, an ordinary animal will open their wisdom and activate its bloodline powers and instinctively can absorb spiritual qi from Heaven and Earth to further evolve.

Technically speaking, these animals are considered the Demon Race. Unfortunately, the concept of bloodline superiority has been ingrained in the Demon Race for countless Eras, so they looked down on these Demon Races and called them demonic beasts.

Then, after a demonic beast opens his wisdom and started cultivating, once it reached the Supernatural Realm, it can go through Heavenly Tribulation to turn into human form. By then, they will officially be accepted as Demon Race instead of demonic beasts.

Unfortunately, these types of Demon Race faced heavy discrimination among their Race. They are often treating as slaves or servants to a more powerful Demon race with better bloodlines. They received less few resources, do the dirtiest of jobs; in general, they are treated worse than excrement.

Even in the Academies opened by the Demon Race whose purpose was to share knowledge, they were not treated equally.

"I know how many of you feel about the demonic beasts, but given the current situation, this is not the time to be picky. With this method, the number of demon races can increase greatly, thus granting us the chance to compete with the humans--at least in terms of population, we will not be completely outnumbered."

"I disagree. All we need is to have our own Eternal Emperor then our situation will change for the better."

"We are only doing this as a backup. Just in case things don't go as we planned," said the Golden Roc Chief.

"So, what you are saying is that you guys do not have faith in 'him' to become an Eternal Emperor?"

"You know that this is not what we meant?" he replied back.

"How do I know what you mean?"

The Golden Lion Chieftess couched lightly, rendering the room silent. "The simple truth is that an Eternal Emperor is not absolute. Didn't the humans have one that turned his back on? What happened to him? He was exiled and never seen before. How do we know that the same thing won't happen to 'him' after he proves the Dao?

"So, we need a backup plan in case things goes wrong. After all, the fate of our entire race depends on how decisions."

Although these demon chiefs knew that her words were reasonable, unfortunately, their entire culture and civilization were built on the concept of bloodline supremacy; wanting them to change their views on these demonic beasts so easily was not that simple.

While these chiefs were still hesitating on their choices, a suddenly melodious voice ringed throughout Heaven and Earth; the voice was beautiful and contained a mysterious power that could charm everyone and everything between Heaven and Earth.

"Heavenly Dao above, the demon race is weak and savage, causing countless calamities across the world and gaining negative karma. This is all because they do not know better.

"So, I would like to open the demon school to preach to them and open their wisdom. Guide them to live in harmony with humans for the better of our world."

After these words echoed throughout the world, Heavenly Dao Eye did not appear this time. But, countless golden merits still manifested from the sky and headed for that voice. However, this time, the merit was not divided.

Following this, a pure white Qi Luck Dragon also appeared, cut a very small part of Luck from the Emperor Enlightening Academy, before heading in the same direction as his predecessor.

"Damn it," screamed the four main chiefs at the same time. Meanwhile, a few of the demon chiefs also had ugly looks on their faces.

"Isn't that the voice of Su Xiang, the Matriarch of the Fox Demon Tribe?"

"You mean the traitor!"

"What is going? Can someone explains?"

"The people of the Dao Opening Sect used the traitor Su Xiang to create the 'demon school', that way, they can completely control both the merit and Qi Luck associated with 'school' in the entire Myriad Emperor World. Didn't you see that the new Qi Luck Dragon also fused with their sect's Qi Luck Dragon, and all the merits fell on their hands," replied the Peacock Chieftess with gritted teeth.

The faces of these chiefs became ugly after hearing this. Although they could not do so because the humans warned them, it does not mean that they wanted other people to do it as well--especially their enemy, the human race.

"In that case, we should not create our own school in our territories. Otherwise, all the merits and Qi Luck of our actions will go to the Dao Opening Sect, while we get absolutely nothing," said one of the chiefs.

"On the contrary, we must do it, and as soon as possible," said the Golden Lion Chieftess.

"Why?"

"Because, with this move, the human race can dramatically increase the number of Demon Race in their territory."

"Isn't that a good thing for us?"

"Stupid. These Demon races will be either brainwashed or forcefully controlled to serve the human race. They will not recognize us and even attacked us. I can see a few generations from now, the Northern Black Continent is full of these Demon Races that treat humans as their master.

"Then, these new demons race can start fighting with us in order to replace us, leading to a massive war. With the support of the human race, they might win the war and completely replace us.

"That way, the human race can completely control the Myriad Emperor World without even losing much.

"Whoever came up with this plan is truly a terrifying person."

Chapter 257: Follow-Up

After the invention of the "demon school", the people most affected were the other Emperor Lineages as they were also trying to find a way to control this aspect of Merit and Qi Luck of the concept of school. Unfortunately, Wang Wei was prepared beforehand and got there before them.

Many people did not expect that the Dao Opening Sect would use the Fox Demon clan that betrayed the Demon Race more than a century ago. As such, many people started to wonder whether Wang Wei planned all of this back then; back when he was like 8 years old and invited the Fox Clan to help him refine the Pagoda.

Unfortunately, these people gave him too much credit. To achieve this plan, a great deal of knowledge and information regarding the workings of Qi Luck is needed. And Wang Wei only reached that level during his Qi Luck Trial after his Luck turned from black to Gold.

Another group or race that was affected by the recent situation was of course the Spirit Race. Regrettably, the school system could not apply to them because of how their race is created.

Like the Demon Race, the Spirit Race contained individuals or things who have gained sentience, like plants, flowers, stones, weapons, or even concepts like dreams. However, the Spirit race is the darling of Heaven and Earth. Due to how difficult it is for these things to acquire wisdom, as soon as they do, they will be baptized by Heaven and Earth and turned into human shape.

Furthermore, each Spirit race is born with their inheritance designed specifically by Heaven and Earth, so they usually do not need cultivation techniques from other people. As such, each new member of the Spirit race is usually a very talented individual.

In general, the Spirit Race is similar to a lesser version of the Primordial Gods and Innate Demons from the Primordial Era. Born from Heaven and Earth, granted own cultivation technique at birth, extremely talented, and usually have a longer lifespan than ordinary cultivators.

The only difference between them is the fact that the Spirit Race is not born with an extremely high cultivation realm. The majority of them have to start cultivating from scratch after taking human shape. While some more talented might be born in the Body Refining Realm or Divine Sea Realm. Only a very few talented ones are born in the Divine Altar Realm.

As such, the concept of Academy did not apply to them because all their members are born with their fitted cultivation technique. As for the concept of school, it cannot apply to them as well--even the demon version of it.

The members of the Spirit Race are too diverse; after all, technically speaking, anything object--both organic or inorganic--can become a member of their race as long as they gained sentience.

For example, one of the most famous Great Emperors of the Spirit Race is the Everlasting Dream Emperor, the founder of the Eternal Dream Sect located in the Southern Vermillion Bird Continent.

One of the reasons that he is so famous was not only because of his power but his interesting origin. Back in the Incense Era, one Great Emperor tried to destroy one of the Forbidden Land, but was failed and was injured instead.

To recuperate from his injury, he entered a deep slumber. And during that slumber, the Great Emperor Started to dream. Of course, as a higher being, his dream was not a normal one, so it affected the entire area that he was sleeping, turning it into his dream.

Even after that Emperor recuperated and left the Myriad Emperor World, his dream remained in that area. Then after a few millennia, his dream gained sentience and turned into human shape; it turned into a member of the Spirit Race.

Later, that Spirit Race went on to prove the Dao and took the name Everlasting Dream, created the Eternal Dream Sect.

So, with the complexity of the Spirit Race, the school system provided them with no advantage. Nevertheless, some people were still willing to try the same method as the Demon Race: preaching to inanimate objects to see whether they can accelerate the rate at which members of their clans can be born.

...

Dao Opening Sect, Tianwei Peak:

Wang Wei was having a meeting with all the upper echelons of the sect; they were going over all the problems that arose in the past few days.

"Anything to report?" asked Wang Wei.

"Everything seemed to be going well with a few minor problems," said one of the Great Elders. "It's a shame that the Emperor Enlightening Academy already secretly controlled the Qi Luck aspect related to 'Demon Academy', otherwise we could have done even more damage to them."

"Well, Emperor Kong was a very wise individual, how could he not notice such benefit and leaving it for others to exploit," replied Wang Wei calmly. "Anyway, we are still the ones who benefited the most in this situation. Now, let's talk about the minor problems you mentioned."

"Many of the Emperor factions have sent complained about not sharing the benefit of the Demon School Luck."

"Ignore them. If they were the ones who executed this idea first, they would never share the benefit," responded Wang Wei. "Anything else?"

"The number of mortals attending school is not as high as predicted."

"The reason?"

"Many of them need to farm to feed their family, so they are worried about the next harvest."

"Send a few Divine Sea Realm disciples that know water spell to help irrigate their farms and the ones who know Wood Spells to further increase the yield of each field."

"However, this is not a permanent solution. We need the mortals to be self-sufficient to some degree. So, let's start introducing the farming constructs that I made during my Qi Luck Trial to them. Not just them, but all the ones that I used to make the Great Xia Dynasty so prosperous."

"Young Sect Master, should we be worried about other sects stealing our blueprints for the constructs."

"There is no need to worry about that as these constructs are not that difficult to copy. The technical aspect of them is not as high as you imagine. All we need to focus on is to get as much benefit as possible as quickly as possible."

"As for other factions copying us, it is inevitable, but we will still have a large enough headstart to dramatically increase our advantages."

Of course, Wang Wei was not telling the whole truth; he wanted these factions to copy him. He always wanted to bring the civilization of the Myriad Emperor World forward, yet he also knew

how difficult it would be with the somewhat conservative and backward mentality of many of these factions.

However, now was his chance to do it without anyone even noticing. By advancing the Domains that the Dao Opening Sect from the ancient time to a more modern time through Artifact Refining, many other factions--after noticing and envying all the benefit that their sect is receiving--will secretly copy their actions to gather more merit and more Luck.

In that way, thinking that it was their ideas, will slowly start developing their own Domains. Wang Wei can foresee that soon, there will be Crawling Dragon Constructs (modern train), Soaring Phoenix Constructs (modern plane), and Flying Horse Carriage (modern car) all over the Myriad Emperor World.

By the time some people notice something wrong, the world would have changed so much that it would be very difficult to change back.

"What about the nobles and wealthy of the mortal kingdoms? How did they react?" asked Wang Wei.

"Well, given the fact that education used to be the way that they enforced their rules over ordinary people, all of them were not happy about the situation. Some of them even tried to use force to prevent commoners from attending the schools. Of course, with us cultivators intervening in the situation, they were forced to compromise.

"However, I heard a few mortal kings became mad and ordered the massacre of all the people in their kingdom."

"These people should not be a problem, right?" asked Wang Wei.

"No problem at all."

After nodding, he continued asking: "What about the Western White Tiger Continent? Not a lot of Emperor Lineage from there participated in this plan, so how did the devil cultivators there act?"

"Them? They also started schools!"

"Oh," responded Wang Wei with a little surprise. "Did they want to use merit to offset some of their bad karma?"

"That's correct."

Wang Wei nodded, then he spent a few hours dealing with all the issues concerning the recent events. After the meeting finished, he flew straight into the Alchemy Hall.

Inside a room, he saw Yan Liling sitting cross-legged across a still comatose Li Jun with a look of worry on her face. So, he patted her shoulder while saying:

"You do not have to worry about him, he is just in a deep state of enlightenment. And even if something were to happen to him, I would find a way to save him."

Yan Liling nodded as she was reassured; given the world-shaking things that Wang Wei did in the past few days, she believed in his words.

Chapter 258: Li Juns Plan

Wang Wei spent the next few days accompanying Li Jun, and on the third day after his arrival, Li Jun's eyes finally opened. He first looked around with a little confusion in his eyes, which was then quickly replaced by clarity as he muttered to himself:

"The ultimate form of Slaughter encompasses the pain, scream, despair, and grief of losing everything. It's having the ability to send all your opponent and enemies into a state of emptiness, a state of desolateness, a state of darkness...called death."

After saying these words, Li Jun's eyes turned dark red for a moment before returning to normal. He finally turned his head around:

"Ling'er, is that you?"

"Yes, it's me," replied Yan Liling with tears falling down her eyes, but she quickly wiped them off. Following this, Li Jun looked at Wang Wei before saying:

"Big brother, I'm sorry I could not get the token for you."

"You do not need to blame yourself. After all, this is not your fault," replied Wang Wei.

Li Jun's eyebrows raised a little after hearing this, then he asked: "Does it have to do with the reason that my origin essence was rapidly decreasing?"

"Yes. The Academy cheated. They used a secret formation to absorb your origin essence, giving Fang Lijuan the advantage."

"Is that so?" replied Li Jun. However, these words did not comfort him. He knew perfectly well that even without the Academy's interferences, his chances of winning against her were very slim.

Meanwhile, after guessing Li Jun's current mood, Wang Wei patted his shoulder as he said: "You should be aware that one failure does not mean anything, so cheer up. Additionally, didn't you gain something from this experience? How about we test your newfound ability?"

Li Jun's eyes lit up after hearing this, then he took a pill from Yan Liling's hand and swallowed. A few minutes later, he was back on his feet.

Standing in front of him was a very large demonic beast that looked like a rhino. Without hesitation, Li Jun took out his spear, and a red light appeared on the tip of it: this red light was in fact Slaughter Qi.

Under Li Jun's control, the red light suddenly turned into a dark grey color. With a wave of his spear, the grey color light rushed into the body of this demonic beast.

Immediately, the Stampede Rhino turned paler than a piece of paper before falling to the ground. The three of them came to check on it.

"It's dead," said Yan Liling blankly.

"To be precise, his vitality was completely destroyed by my Death Qi," added Li Jun.

"So, your new power involves turning Slaughter Qi into Death Qi?" asked Wang Wei with a pensive look on his face.

"That's correct."

"Can you directly make the Death Qi?"

"No, it has to be transformed from Slaughter Qi. However, both my Battle Maniac Physique and the Heaven Fighting Scripture allow me to create Slaughter Qi, thus essentially granting me endless Death Qi.

"However, I understand your concern, big brother. During the battle, the slight gap in time when I conduct the transformation is enough for truly powerful opponents to take advantage of the situation, so I will watch out."

"As long as you know," nodded Wang Wei. "Now, let's test this ability on me."

Li Jun did not say anything, but directly pierced his spear on Wang Wei's arm. Ping! The sound of two metals clashing could be heard, and Li Jun's attack did not even break his skin. As for the Death Qi, it was stopped by his Innate Field that protected him.

After closer observation, Wang Wei noticed that the Death Qi was slowly eroding his field. If the quantity is large enough, and enough time has passed, he could tell that his shield would not last long.

After nodding, he disabled the shield before motioning for Li Jun to attack again. With a helpless look, Li Jun took out a Saint Tier Artifact before stabbing his big brother again.

This time, Wang Wei's skin was pierced and the Death Qi entered his body. However, without him doing anything, powerful energy came from his blood to resist the power of the Death Qi. Although Wang Wei has not begun to temper his blood yet, it was still very powerful due to all the transformation his body went through after tempering the other parts.

Meanwhile, Li Jun--who was using his Divine Sense--to observe the reaction of the Death Qi inside Wang Wei's body muttered out loud: "It seemed that for powerful Body Refiner like big brother Wang Wei, it's best to use prolong battle as a tactic; slowly wear them out."

After that, Wang Wei and Yan Liling spent a few hours helping Li Jun test his new ability and its limit. Finally, as the group rested, Wang Wei told Li Jun:

"I have some good news for you. Well, it might also be considered bad news," while looking at Yan Liling while saying the latter half of this sentence. She snorted unhappily, obviously knowing what he was going to say.

"What's going on?" asked Li Jun.

Before giving him the news, Wang Wei first explained what happened in the few days that he was in a coma.

"What does this have to do with me?"

"Well, before deciding to help us completely, the Matriarch of the Fox Demon Clan wanted to for a more united alliance with our sect. To be precise, they wanted to form a marriage alliance."

Li Jun immediately guessed where this was going, and his instinct was warning him that things will be bad for him from now on.

"As you can imagine," continued Wang Wei while ignoring the sweating Li Jun in front of him. "Since I already find the love of my life, and I have no plan or desire to add another one to the list, the sect chose you for this alliance."

Li Jun's mouth twitched after hearing this as he felt the fury of Yan Liling sitting next to him. More importantly, she was holding his hand tightly, then a powerful heat came out of nowhere wanting to burn him to ash.

Ignoring the pain his left hand was currently in, he asked: "Can I refuse?" While squeezing a forced smile.

"Unfortunately, no. Your father and mother have already set everything in motion."

Li Jun then took a deep breath, "Whom am I marrying this time?"

"It's Su Ai."

"The Young Matriarch of the Fox Demon Clan that we met in the Qi Luck Trial?"

"That's her."

"Well, at least she's beautiful."

Then, Li Jun's hand was instantly burned. Ignoring the shenanigans of these two, Wang Wei stood up and said: "Well, I will live you two lovebirds to yourself." Then, he left the room as if something was chasing him.

"Don't you have something to say?" asked Yan Liling with gritted teeth.

"Ling'er, you know that this kind of thing is out of our control."

Yan Liling became silent after hearing this as she knew that he was right. When the sect made the decision, they did not even consult her, just notified her of the result. Only her aunt, Great Elder Yan Mei, took time to talk to her and made sure that she was okay.

"This does not mean that I will forgive you so easily."

"Okay, you can be mad at me for as long as you want, but before that, I need your help with something," replied Li Jun.

"Are you trying to change the subject?"

"No!"

After seeing the serious look on his face, Yan Liling realized that he was not kidding around, so she took the matter seriously.

"What do you need my help with?"

"I need you to use your Innate Talent to create a special pill for me?"

"A special Pill? What kind of pill?"

"One that can read memories."

"And what are you going to do with it?"

After a brief pause, Li Jun explains to her all his plans. Yan Liling suddenly screamed: "Are you crazy? Do you want to get yourself killed?"

"I need to do this," replied Li Jun with a determined voice. "After the recent failure, I realized that the amount of help that I can offer big brother Wang Wei is smaller than I anticipated. After many calculations, I think that currently, this is the best way to help him."

Yan Liling became silent after hearing his words, then she asked: "How long have you been thinking about doing this?"

"For quite some time."

"But your plan relies too much much on luck," added Yan Liling. "We're dealing with someone that is likely an expert of the soul, and you want to read their memories without them even noticing?"

"Big brother Wang Wei once theorized that memories are located in two places: the brain and the soul. Most mortals have weak souls, so they store their memories in their brains. While cultivators have powerful souls, so they use their souls to store their memories. However, it does not mean that mortals' soul does not have any memory, nor does cultivators' brain; it is just that they do not rely on it too much, if at all.

"So, what we have to do is to target the brain instead of the soul. That way, our chances of success will greatly increase.

Chapter 259: Foreboding

Wang Wei sat on a Purple-Golden throne full of decorations of dragons, different worlds and civilizations, and strings of fate connecting all these things. He was waiting for someone, and he did not have to wait long.

Soon after, a beautiful woman wearing a long cheongsam walked in, she had long legs and her feet bare, and every time she took a step, runes appeared underneath her white feet to support her.

Her phoenix eyes were very profound as if containing all the secrets of the universe, and her smile more radiant than a million suns.

Wu Hong looked at the room that was decorated like a throne, she asked: "Why did you decorate it like this?"

"The other day I was in a kingly mood, so I decorated it as such," replied Wang Wei nonchalantly, then motioned for her to sit on his lap, and she did it without much thought or hesitation.

After that, she caressed his silver-grey hair, "I forgot that sometimes you can be a little too much."

Wang Wei shrugged as he said back: "What's the point of having all this power if I cannot do as I please?"

"True, for someone who pursues freedom like yourself, you can do whatever you please based on your emotions or desires. So, how have you been recent?" asked Wu Hong while still playing with his hair.

"Terrible!"

"Oh, why is that?"

"Because I've missed you very dearly," replied Wang Wei with a serious look on his face.

"Is that so? In that case, let me make it up to you." She lowered her head and kissed him, very passionately. The two spent the next half hour inseparable from one another.

Since they did not need to breathe, their lips never separated from one another. This single kiss made it look like they were separated for countless millennia, and were finally reunited after fighting Gods, Demons, Buddhas, and even Heaven and Earth itself.

Of course, Wang Wei wanted more than some lip action, so his dirty hand traveled from Wu Hong's legs under her dress, in an attempt to reach the forbidden zone. Unfortunately for him, she slapped him away before he could get what he wanted.

"It's been so long, when can we go further?" he asked.

"For one, we have not to go through the proper ceremony to become Dao Companions," replied Wu Hong with her usually calm face and voice. "Second, you cannot touch me until you finish temper all your organs and blood."

"I understand the first reason, but what does my Body Refining level have to do with anything?"

"For one, your current fleshly body is too weak to keep up with me."

Wang Wei immediately looked at her as if she was crazy. However, Wu Hong just held his hand and squeezed lightly. Immediately afterward, his hand was pulverized into millions of particles; there was no blood and bones left, they were instantly pulverized.

A few seconds later, his hand grew back and he said: "Although I knew that your fleshly body was powerful, I did not think that it was this scary."

Wu Hong just smiled as she continued to caress his hair; this was one of the reasons that she loved him. He did not have the usual ego of man in this world; the ego that would not accept their companions to be more powerful than them.

Also, he will not feel inferior because of this, but motivate himself to reach the level of being equal to her. And Wu Hong believed that not only will he reach her level, but even surpass her. Then, she will try to surpass him and eventually succeed. This cycle will push them forward together until they reach the end of the Dao and beyond it.

"The main reason for stopping you is that after your body reaches a certain level, I can use Dual Cultivation to help further refine your body, thus saving you a lot of time and detour in the future."

Wang Wei nodded in agreement with her, then he did not mention the subjects anymore. Taking out a purple light from his space ring, he said: "Just seeing your beautiful face was not the only reason that I wanted to meet you today."

"Is that the special merit you received after setting up the school system?"

"Yes. I have checked it, and have many of the Elders of the sect checked it, and they found nothing wrong with it. But just in case, I want you to see if there is anything wrong with it if there is some kind of backhand left in it."

"I think you are being too paranoid," replied Wu Hong as she took the purple merit to check. Her eyes turned into strange circular runes as she looked at it.

"Given my history with Heavenly Dao, can you blame?"

"Well, I've checked and there is nothing wrong with it. As I said before, you are too paranoid. Heavenly Dao is fair, it has rules and regulations to follow, and it cannot attack or plot against you for no reason."

"Then, why does it hate me so much? I can feel it during the ceremony, it was very reluctant to give me the reward I deserve. According to your logic, it should have a reason to hate me."

Wu Hong became silent after hearing this, so after seeing this, Wang Wei asked: "Is this one of the things that you cannot tell me?"

Wu Hong shook her head, "It's not this. It's because I do not know!"

"Do not know? What do you mean?"

"Logically speaking, when it comes to this kind of information that is very important to you, I should know about it, but my mind or memory is blank. The odd thing is when I tried to do actual research to find the cause of your problems, I could not find anything. To be precise, it was like the information was right in front of me, but I gloss it over."

Wang Wei frowned after hearing this, then he asked: "Do you know what's going on?"

"Well, it's like someone..." However, she stopped midway and did not continue.

"Like someone is only giving you a limited amount of information enough to help me, but not enough for me to be too reliant on you?"

Wu Hong nodded her head, and Wang Wei sighed deeply. "It seems that we might be in a bigger quagmire than anticipated."

Wu Hong could not agree more as she knew more than him. So, she lowered her head to touch his, and they remained silent in each other's embrace.

Meanwhile, she looked in the distance with a dazed look on her face. There, Wu Hong could see a vague figure that look exactly like herself, except the temperament was otherworldly, transcendent.

She thought to herself while looking at the figure: 'Crazy woman, why do you have to put so many restrictions on me? Couldn't you do what you wanted and not care about the consequences?'

However, soon, she realized that she might be calling herself crazy and she secretly sighed deeply. Things were beginning to be more complicated than she would like them to be.

Wang Family Mountain, inside a secret room:

Yu Yan sat cross-legged in front of a formation with an elderly woman on the other side.

"Mom did the merit help cure father's injuries?"

"Unfortunately, no," replied Yu Yan's mother and Wang Wei's grandmother, Yun Zhaojun.

"What? How come? Does he need more?"

Yun Zhaojun sighed deeply with melancholy. "By now, you should guess that your father's problem cannot be dealt with resources, and the decision that he has made."

Yu Yan became quiet for a moment after hearing this, then she asked: "What about you?"

"I'll always accompany him wherever he goes."

Knowing her mother, she was not that surprised, so she asked: "How long do we have?"

"A few hundred years, maybe less."

"That's not a long time," replied Yu Yan. Although she knew that this day would come, she never thought that it would be so soon.

"Can't you both of you change your minds? Or at the very least, you do!"

Yun Zhaojun sighed again before saying: "Daughter, I know that my decision is very selfish, and I'm very sorry to you. But, I have made my mind."

"If you cannot change your mind for me, then do it for Wei'er. You should know how attached he is to you. Can you imagine how devastating this news will be to him?"

This time, it was Yun Zhaojun to be silent. After more than five minutes, she sighed for the third time and said: "Wei'er has always been a very intelligent kid, so I know he will understand our decision."

"Even if he understands, it does not mean he can accept it."

"You may be right, daughter. Unfortunately, this will be one of the many hard lessons that he will have to learn in his cultivation journey."

After discovering that she could not change her mother's mind, Yu Yan gave up. "Fine, I respect your choice, but you have to be the one who tells Wei'er the truth."

"Fine, but it does not have to be right now; there is no need to place such worry in his mind for now."

Chapter 260: True Monarchs

Dao Opening Sect, Tribulation Mountain:

One of the Elders of the Sect was standing on the mountain holding a golden light in his hand. He could feel many eyes watching his actions, but he paid them no mind. After taking a deep breath, he absorbed the golden merit.

Following this, a powerful aura emanated from his body, the aura of a Saint. More importantly, his aura kept increasing in strength and intensity. Luckily, the formation in the mountains prevented the pressure released from his aura from affecting the other disciples of the sect.

Soon afterward, the Laws of Heaven and Earth in a few hundred diameters of this Saint Realm True Person came into his control: to be precise, it was the Law of Fire. In this small space, he was the absolute ruler when it comes to how fire behaves between Heaven and Earth: this was his Domain.

After his domain showed up, it started a strange transformation; it was slowly transforming into a shape. It was taking physical form. This was in fact the Dharma Body of a Supreme Realm powerhouse.

As the Dharma Body slowly formed, countless understand of the Laws started to enter his mind as he entered a state of enlightenment. As time passed by, the Dharma Body was slowly formed--except for the face.

The reason being that this Elder has to pass a certain test before the face can be completely formed. And this test involves his own Dao.

Soon afterward, the face of the Dharma Body was shown, and it was not the face of the Elder, but Emperor Qiyuan's face. Meaning, this Elder cultivated the [Origin Path Scripture].

After seeing this, the Elder sighed in disappointment. Although he knew that this was most likely the outcome, he still hoped that the Golden Merit would help.

In the Supreme Realm, there are three echelons or tiers: first, the people rely on their cultivation techniques to break through. These people are usually at the bottom of the barrel as they only follow the path of the ancestor and their futures are bleak.

The second tiers are the people who have a slight understanding of their own Dao or Path. This Tier can slightly modify their cultivation techniques to fit them the best. This tier is considered the mainstream of the Myriad Emperor World as most talented individuals are in that category.

Nevertheless, the Dharma Bodies of both these tiers are the people who created the techniques that they cultivate.

As for the last tier, it is for the geniuses who have their own Dao, their own path, and pursuit. All the people in that Tier create their own cultivation techniques perfectly suited for them before entering the Supreme Realm. Hence, their Dharma Bodies are always their own face and body.

Additionally, this Tier is the only one who can actually bear the Heaven Will and proved the Dao. Without having your own Dao, even the Heaven Will was granted to a cultivator, he could not do anything with it. Furthermore, even if the people of this tier do not manage to prove the Dao, some of the truly talented ones can enter a cultivator realm called Quasi-Emperor.

As the name implied, these True Monarchs have some qualities of a Great Emperor, thus making them extremely powerful, and their lifespan dramatically increase. Of course, in the end, they are still mortals and will eventually die.

Back to the Tribulation Peak:

After Emperor Qiyuan's face manifested, the aura surrounded the Elder changed from a Saint one to a Supreme one. Finally, a cloud appeared in the sky as Heavenly Tribulation finally showed up. However, before it could descent, a golden light came from the Elder's body and the clouds in the sky were dispersed.

This was the power of Golden Merit. With the right amount, it can not only turn a Saint into a Supreme, but even Heavenly Tribulation will not be a problem.

Following this, the Dharma Body entered the Elder's body and his body started transforming. During the process, countless visions appeared around the Domains of the Dao Opening Sect.

There were golden lotuses in the sky, followed by heavenly music. Heavenly maidens were dancing, and Saints were preaching in harmony. Many people quickly noticed the changes happening there and started to secretly observe.

The visions lasted for a few hours until the Elder, no, the new Supreme Elder woke up from his transformation. He sighed with a very hidden melancholy.

He waved his hand, and the Laws of Fire manifested in front of him. Although the power was more powerful than before, he could tell that it was different: it has the power of Origin in it.

The new Supreme Elder knew that the reason for that was because he entered the first Tier of Supreme Realm. Hence, affected by the [Origin Path Scripture], his Laws were fundamentally changed.

One would think that since the Dao of Origin is more powerful than the Five Elements he previously cultivated, shouldn't he be happy for such a change? The answer is no. Since the Dao does not belong to him, of course, he could not control even one-tenth of its true power.

The new Supreme Elder did not stay depressed for long as he already knew that this was the best outcome for him. His talent was very low, and it was due to a fortunate encounter that he managed to enter the Saint-Realm in the first place.

And the only reason that he could enter the Supreme Realm was that the sect wanted to do a dangerous experiment, so he volunteered without hesitation. So, it did not matter that he was the lowest tier of Supreme Realm, as long as he was one.

Tianwei Peak, all the Great Elders, and Elders who held positions of power in the sect watched the breakthrough through a formation.

"Using merit can indeed allow us to forcefully break through the Supreme Realm even though the Path of Supreme is technically still cut off."

"However, the person receives no merits for being the first to so."

"After all, he did not do it on his own, of course, Heavenly Dao will not reward him."

"None of that matters," said Great Elder Yan Mei. "What truly matters is whether this method can forcefully open the Path of Supreme, and allow us to break through with our own abilities."

After hearing this, all these Saints started to calculate the secrets of Heaven. Unfortunately, the answer that they received was negative: it was still not possible for any of them to become True Monarchs--unless they used Merit.

"So, our plan failed?"

"Not necessarily," suddenly said Sect Master Wang Tian. "I just received news that from my father that although the Path of Supreme is still cut off, the time for it to open has dramatically decreased."

"In other words, as long as the number of people who forcefully become True Monarchs increase, the faster that True Path of Supreme can be open?" asked Yan Mei.

"That's correct."

"In that case, all we have to do is wait. Seeing that we made the first move, the other Emperor Lineages should hurry to follow!"

"That's true," replied Wang Tian. "However beforehand, let's decide who among us want to use Merit to make their breakthrough."

However, no one in that room wanted to do so. As the upper echelons of the Dao Opening Sect, all of them are the cream on top when it comes to talent. As such, none of them believed for a moment that they will need help to become Supremes.

Using merit is a short-cut method, and people who used this method have very weak foundations. So, it is never okay to use Merit directly breakthrough any cultivation realm. The best use of it is to assist cultivators in enlightening in the Dao.

Seeing that no one actually wanted to use the easy way out, Wang Tian secretly nodded in satisfaction, then he said: "In that case, after I distribute the merit, you guys can save it for when the True Path of Supreme is open. As for the rest, other Saints can use contribution points to redeem and make their breakthrough."

Soon after this meeting ended, the world dramatically changed.

Many Emperor Lineages with enough Merit started having Saints breaking through the Supreme Realms. As for the ones that did not have enough merit, they either banded together through alliance, fought one another, or focused their attention on the schools and educating mortals to gather more merits.

So, in the next few months, many visions could be seen all over the sky in the Myriad Emperor World. Things only returned to calm after everybody remembered the Heaven Chosen Selection Trial, thus placed their gazes towards the Emperor Enlightening Academy.

Finally, the Academy--which was trying to remain low-key--finally had to address the situation and give a proper explanation to all the participants and the sects behind them.

Thus, like the grand opening of the Tournament, a live broadcast took place.