

## F.D Emperor 281

### Chapter 281: Plan B

Wang Wei sat in the Refining Room with a 10-meter glowing white-grey string floating in front of him. With meticulous care, he inscribed one last rune on it. He sighed before muttering:

"Although it took me 50 years, I finally finished."

The string first expanded under his control until it occupied the entire room, then it returned to its original size. Then, the single strings turned into ten, hundred, a thousand; it kept doubling up until the number reached a few billion.

After that, Wang Wei controlled the strings to make different shapes; he first made a sword, then a spear, followed by a Pagoda and a cauldron.

"It seems that choosing the strings was the right choice as it can serve as a multi-purpose Artifacts. Furthermore, I can feel that each shape wields a different ability."

After making sure that nothing was wrong with his Proven Dao Artifact, Wang Wei placed it inside his Sea of Consciousness. Since the artifact was linked to his Dao--and in turn his soul--it did not have any problem resting there.

After getting something to drink, he took a little walk around [Dominating Fate Mountain]--which was the mountain given to him when he became the Sacred Son.

He nodded his head to all the maids bold enough to say hello to him, he visited the Demonic Beasts Hall where many powerful beasts were being raised. To his surprise, he discovered a Jiaolong--which was a subspecies of True Dragons.

In the Myriad Emperor World, this kind of demonic race is actually quite rare and valuable. Meanwhile, Wang Wei had one in his mountain and did not even know about it. He was a little ashamed of how little time he spent on this mountain, or interact with the people.

As for the demonic beasts, since he usually has Yan Chen take him directly to places, he rarely used them for traveling.

After checking the Demonic Beast Hall, he visited the garden. Once again, he was surprised at how valuable the things planted there were. Saint Tier herbs were everywhere, along with a few dozens Supreme-Tier ones. He even saw a few Quasi-Emperor herbs.

It was during these moments that Wang Wei realized how privilege he was. Any resources he wanted, he just had to ask and someone would bring it to him. He is so rich that he does not even know how much his garden is worth.

Nevertheless, he still accepted this kind of blessing.

As Wang Wei walked around the garden, he felt rejuvenated, peaceful; he felt at home. He knew that this feeling was the result of refining the Yellow Qi Soil into his spleen, granting him a greater affinity with the earth and spiritual herbs. He could also guess that his Alchemy also increased--at least the part that need to identify, process, and mixing herbs.

After he visited the entire mountain, he chose a spot with a beautiful view, made himself some tea to relax. Unfortunately for him, not long after he sat down, he saw Li Jun rushing to the Li Family Mountain with blood all over his clothes, so he had to call him over.

"Big brother, are you out of seclusion?"

"Yes, just got out. What's with all the blood on your clothes?"

"These? They're not mine."

"I know this, I'm asking why they are on you?"

"Big brother, you might not know, things have been a little crazy lately. After you enter seclusion, Me, Tie Gand, Liling, and even Wang Ju entered seclusion as well to use the Dao Orbs to enlighten and maybe create our own cultivation techniques. The sect even brought us to a Secret Realm where time was sped up."

"However, after we left, the disciples were in terrible shapes; the majority of them were beaten up and the overall morales was very low."

Wang Wei frowned for a moment, then he said: "Could it be those Top 30 Heaven Chosens?"

"That's right. Using their immortality, these people--knowing that we do not have anyone on the list--challenged us with no remorse for their lives. Although those guys who used to be Contemporary Sacred Son put up a decent fight, there was little they could do since their opponents could not die."

"So, you were fighting these people?"

"Yes. After I left seclusion, I begin to fight these guys. However, no matter how many times I killed them, they will just healed instantly and keep coming back. In the end, I had to ask for help from Tie Gang and Liling."

"So, how did you deal with the situation?" asked Wang Wei

"We no longer played fair. We used a large army to surround anyone who challenged our sect. Liling used a pill to increase the pain of these challengers, and we killed them over and over. Wang Ju even used some of the Fate Shadows to assassinate these people day and night.

"Even then, they did not give up. These guys seemed to want to use the process of constant death to temper themselves."

"What about the Top 10 like Lin Fan and Jian Wushuang, did they come to challenge us?" asked Wang Wei.

"Thank Heavens no, otherwise, I would be helpless."

"Any news about these people's movement?"

"Young master, let me tell you about it," said Wang Ju, who just landed in front of the two.

"There is two great news that occurred in the past 50 years. The first one was the fact that Lin Fan challenged Su Ya again, and won easily."

"How is that great news?"

"He did not stop there. After that, he challenged all the other members of the Top 30, and he won. Whether it was Jian Wushuang, Mo Xingyun, or Fang Lijuan, he won against them all."

Wang Wei took a sip of his tea, "That indeed can be qualified as great news. Did he challenge me?"

"No."

"It seems that his guy finally became more intelligent, more patient. What about the other people I asked you to keep an eye on?"

"Di Tian returned to the Western Continent. Unfortunately, any attempt we made into infiltrating the Di Clan's Domains fail. That also goes for the Sect Master's Shadow.

"As such, we have concluded that he has a Spy Agency unlike anything in the world and that he most likely have infiltrated the upper echelons of many factions--including ours.

"Although this is currently only speculations at this point."

Wang Wei pondered for a moment, then he said: "I have a way to investigate this later. What about the other people?"

"Zhen Biyu is still in the Five Elements Palace. A few years ago, the Taiyi Profound Gate announced that Feng Heng was the first person after more than 200 generations to successfully cultivate the [Absolute Beginning Art]. However, he also has not left the sect since the announcement.

"Liu Meixiu seems to be secretly looking for something in the Northern Black Tortoise Continent, and she might even be hiding it from the Rasing Herd Valley, or at least trying to."

Nodding his head, Wang Wei then said: "I'm guessing that the second big news has to do with the war Sun Jiaolong started against the Great Zhou Imperial Dynasty?"

"Young master, how did you know?"

Wang Wei just smiled and did not answer her. When he read Sun Jiaolong's Fate Line, he knew that the latter planned this war as soon as Ji Song died.

After Wang Ju explained the situation to him, Wang Wei pondered how he could take advantage of this war. If he plays his cards right, he might benefit quite a lot. However, now was not the time to intervene.

"What about the Secret Realm that contained the Gluttony Swallowing Scripture? With the information I gave them, they should have found it by now?" asked Wang Wei.

"Yes, we did, unfortunately, the Mo clan also discovered it at the same time. So, we have been negotiating with them on how to best use it. They seemed very concerned with it, and even prepared to fight us all out for this secret realm."

"Tell the sect to give up the benefits, in exchange, have Mo Xingyun signed a contract that she will hand over a copy of the scripture after acquiring it."

Wang Ju frowned, "Young master, why? A secret realm like this should have some benefits to us."

"The Mo clan is trying to trick us. If I'm not mistaken, this secret realm is designed for only the devil race or people full of sins and negative karma. So, no one from the sect--including me--might not be able to enter even if we tried. And if we manage to do so, it might be a trap."

Wang Wei remembered that the person who gave Mo Xingyun the news said that if he could acquire the scripture on his own, he would.

"Have the sect ask the Mo clan to send people to inspect the Secret Realm and take note of their reaction. If they react too strongly, then my deduction is correct."

"I will pass this on. Is there anything else?" asked Wang Ju.

"Yes. What about the search for the Innate Fire Material. Any news?"

"Unfortunately, no. The Elders have suggested that you use an Emperor-Tier material instead of wasting time waiting."

"Is that so? In that case, it's time to use plan B. Go send a challenge invitation to Lin Fan," ordered Wang Wei.

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## Chapter 282: Earth Stage

Although Wang Wei just got out of seclusion, he still went back in to prepare for the fight against Lin Fan. He was confident that he would win but still decided to take it seriously. After all, a lion has to use all his strength even when hunting a rabbit.

After sitting in the lotus position, Wang Wei began to check his body and cultivation. Since the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture] allowed him to temper his body, the human stage of the Divine Body Realm means little to him.

Nevertheless, there are notes on this scripture explaining how to take advantage of his cultivation realm to further temper the body.

According to traditional medicine theories, the human body has 5 Zhang organs and 6 Fu organs, which are also connected to one another. The 5 Zhang organs are the heart, lungs, kidneys, livers, and spleen.

The 6 Fu organs are the small intestine, the large intestine, gallbladder, urinary bladder, stomach, and lastly, san jiao also known as triple energizer.

Additionally, the organs follow the theory of Yin and Yang and the Five Elements Balance. The Zhang Organs are Yin in nature, while the Fu organs are Yang in nature.

The heart (fire) is connected to the small intestine, the lung (metal) is connected to the large intestine, the liver (wood) is connected to the gallbladder, the spleen (earth) is connected to the stomach, and the kidney (water) is connected to the urinary bladder.

According to the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture], Wang Wei has to temper all his Zhang organs to perfection, then the energy of these organs will in turn strengthen the Fu organs.

However, many people of the past that have cultivated this scripture found it more useful to use the Divine Body Realm to actually temper the Fu organs, thus further strengthening the fleshly body to a more powerful and perfect state.

So, that's what Wang Wei did during his retreat on top of refining his Proven Dao Artifact. Now that he succeeded in his task, he can now step into the Earth Stage of the Divine Body Realm.

In this stage, cultivators have to use their Good Fortunate Flame to open their Nine Orifices--which are the eyes, nose, ears, tongue, external genitals, and anus.

Of course, the Orifices are not referring to these body parts, but to "hidden gates" in the human body located in these locations. These gates are like restrictions or inhibitors in the human body, and by opening them, humans can slowly uncover their potential and ascend to higher beings or lifeforms.

Additionally, the process of opening these gates is a way of cleansing the spirit until it reaches a state where it is one with the world, where it can process the way that the natural world functions and develops.

After closing his eyes, Wang Wei soon discovered 9 doors inside his body--located in the places of the orifices--that were glowing. However, he soon discovered that one of his gates seemed weaker than the others and he knew the reason for that.

The Nine Orifices are linked to the Zhang Organs. Without properly tempering them in the human stage, cultivators are unable to open the orifices in the Earth Stage.

As for him, his organs have been tempered beyond the required level. Nevertheless, his heart--without absorbing the needed material--does not equal in strength to his other organs, hence the reason that the Orifice linked to it is so weak compared to the others.

So, he ignored that one for now and focused on the other ones. According to his knowledge, these Nine Orifices can also be open with spiritual qi between Heaven and Earth, but it is better to use the Good Fortune Flame.

Wang Wei began to open the Gates to the Ears, Genitals, and Anus Orifices. The reason was that these orifices are linked to the kidney, so it is possible to open them all in a very short period of time.

After slamming open the Gate in the Ears Orifice, mysterious energy rushed out to baptize Wang Wei's entire body.

The process only lasted for a brief moment, but immediately afterward, Wang Wei could hear things a few kilometers away. It took him a moment to control that ability.

After opening his Genital Orifice, his Primordial Yang Energy dramatically increased, thus further increasing his blood energy, thus, in turn, increasing the strength of his fleshly body.

Of course, the only thing in his mind after that was: 'Maybe I can finally keep up with the wife. Oh, how hard it is to be and have a powerful girlfriend.'

Lastly, Wang Wei opened his Anus Orifice. Now, he is no longer required to defecate anymore. Although this kind of thing was no longer applicable to him before, that was only because of spiritual qi and the fact that his stomach could process all the nutrients he took in. Now, he just had the natural ability or instinct not to ever go to the bathroom again.

By the time Wang Wei was finished, a month had already passed and it was time for his battle with Lin Fan. After looking at the changes that occurred in his body, Wang Wei muttered: "Not bad."

Of course, he was just being ridiculous. The speed at which he opened these Orifices is unheard of. This is a process that usually takes decades if not hundreds of years. The only reason that he could open 3 in just one month was because of how powerful his body is and because he used all the accumulation he had beforehand.

In the future, the process will not be so easy. Although he will be faster than most of his peers, it will still not be that fast.

After leaving his seclusion, he headed straight for the fighting site. For protection reasons, this battle did not take place in any of the Domains belonging to either of these factions.

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Lin Fan looked at Wang Wei standing across from him with a serious look on his face.



'Wait,' thought Lin Fan to himself. 'His aura, that's the aura of the Earth Stage of the Divine Body Realm. I just finished tempering my skin in the Human stage, how come he's already in the Earth Stage?'

His mind rapidly calculated, 'It should be because of his fleshly body; it should have been tempered to withstand the Power of Law long ago. In that case, should I rush to quickly go through the human stage? No, I need to establish a firm foundation.

'The final destination of all of us is to become Great Emperor, and without the Heaven Will, the highest cultivation level we can reach is the Quasi-Emperor Realm. So, it doesn't matter who gets there first.'

Lin Fan took a deep breath to reign his thoughts and calm himself down.

'According to the Academy, Wang Wei is a person that does everything with a purpose, so there must be a reason for him to challenge me out of nowhere. I need to discover that purpose, while at the same time try to gauge his level of strength.'

Meanwhile, Wang Wei also checked out his opponent; he could see a level of calmness and confidence that was not there before.

"I'm surprised that you accepted my challenge despite knowing that you have no chance of winning. I thought you would say something like you will accept my challenge 10 years from now, then go on an adventure to get stronger.

"After countless life and death situations, your strength would have reached an unimaginable level. Then, you will defeat me and reclaim your lost honor."

"Wait," said Wang Wei as he crossed his left arm and placed his right hand under his chin. Then, he started caressing his non-existing beard.

"I think I got it all confused. This only happens after the villain easily defeats the main protagonist and beats him like a dead dog. So, this should happen after the fight."

Then, Wang Wei seemed to realize something.

"Why am I the villain in this scenario? If there is going to be a protagonist then, it should be. As for Lin Fan, he should be one of the lesser villains that shows how awesome I am to the reader."

Meanwhile, the few spectators in this battle were quite speechless, especially Lin Fan. The odd thing was that he knew that he could actually say something like that if he lost the match.

Once again taking a deep breath to calm down, Lin Fan said: "If you are trying to rile me up before the match, don't waste your time. I've learned from my mistake."

"Is that so?" replied Wang Wei. "But that will still not change the fact that you will lose miserably today."

"Any battle is constantly changing, so there is no 100% guarantee that a person will win. Plus, so what if I lose? Just like Ji Song used to say, one failure means nothing to us. The only thing that truly matters is who gets to sit in that throne at the very end."

"Haha," laughed Wang Wei out loud. "You are correct. I have to say, my evaluation of you has risen after this encounter. Nevertheless, come get this ass-whooping."

Meanwhile, Yan Chen secretly shook his head after hearing this. His young master can be as graceful as a Sovereign, as overbearing as a Tyrant, as prose as a Sage, or as vulgar as a Street Vagabond.

'Well, I guess his personality fits his pursuit of being free and unfettered; if he desires, he can be all these things or none of them.'

## Chapter 283: Heart

As soon as the fight began, Lin Fan activated his Innate Talent, thus entering the state of [Chaos Demon God Body]. His body turned into a deep and profound black hue with stars or worlds shining all over. A similar aura also surrounding him, making him look even more mighty.

And unlike previously, a black crown was on his head; the crown was decorated with 3000 different animals carved on them.

And this was not all his preparation. He also used his vision to amplify his ability. So with his transformation and large vision, Lin Fan was prepared and laser-focused for this battle. Unfortunately, it was useless.

Using [Fate Escape], Wang Wei instantly appeared in front of him like a sneaking shadow, then punched him.

Boom!

Lin Fan's ribs were shattered, then he turned into a stream of light as he was sent flying, crashing into a mountain and destroying it. After landing, his ear started ringing, his vision blurred, and he could taste dirt in his mouth.

In just a split second, Lin Fan's mind worked rapidly, and he came to the conclusion that he was not a match for Wang Wei's speed, so he took action.

He suddenly turned into a giant fish with two wings longer than the largest continent on Earth. More importantly, this transformation still looked like his Chaos Demon God Body Transformation.

With a flop of his wings, the bird-fish instantly appeared in front of Wang Wei from a few thousand kilometers. Then, the bird opened his mouth and inhaled.

This simple movement caused the entire deserted mountainous area to shake. Mountains were moved from the grounds and swallowed by this attack. And it was not just them.

The grounds underneath, the clouds in the sky, and even the very fabric of space were broken and swallowed by this fish bird's mouth. The only exception being Wang Wei.

He looked at the gigantic creature in front of him that was covering most of the sky and muttered: "The mythical creature Kunpeng? I thought this kind of creature no longer exists in the Myriad Emperor World along with Dragons and Phoenixes?"

He looked around and noticed that he was standing in the void since the space around him was swallowed. Ordinary Divine Body Cultivators might only survive in this environment until their origin essence runs out, or until they were pulverized by the chaotic space.

However, he was perfectly fine.

Then, he moved. The swallowing force of the Kunpeng--which was similar to a black hole--had little effect on him. He appeared on top of the beast and threw another punch.

World Breaking Fist.

A powerful vibration that could destroy a Small Thousand World manifested from that single small fist. However, this time around, Lin Fan reacted in time.

Two strange arms grew from the Kunpeng's back and blocked the attack. Additionally, Wang Wei felt that his fist was hindered by countless layers of space.

Boom!

A powerful shockwave traveled for kilometers after their clash. Unfortunately, after resisting for a few seconds, the Kunpeng was sent crashing on the ground, then it spewed a big mouthful of blood.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei had a frown on his face.

'Is he using Emperor Kong's [Myriad Things Change Art] to control or transform all 3000 Daos?'

Wang Wei once read about Emperor Kong's ascension. After proving the Dao, he muttered these famous words to the entire world: "Dao of Transformation, turning all impossible into possible, and all possible to impossible, all unknowns to knowns, and all knowns to unknowns, all emptiness to fullness, and all fullness to emptiness. The endless cycle from static to change, that's my Dao, and you can call me Emperor Kong."

Although Wang Wei could see that Lin Fan is currently using the most basic powers of such a Dao, it still allows him to turn into a mythical beast and retain the power or innate ability of that beast.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan--who was severely injured on the ground--quickly acted. A white light flash from his body and his injuries were healed. However, he quickly reverted to his original form, only with two wings still on his back.

'In such a short moment, this guy used the Dao of Transformation, Dao of Life, and the Dao of Space,' thought Wang Wei. 'Let's see how many more he can use to such a high level.'

So, he rushed towards Lin Fan. However, midway through, a dazzling white light flew from the latter's entire body and rushed towards Wang Wei. Surprised at the speed of this attack, he quickly raised his right hand and blocked the beam, forcing it to separate into two with him in the middle.

The beam was so powerful that it forced him a few meters backward in the air. Once the attack stopped, Wang Wei looked at his palm that was only left with his skeleton.

He then raised his head and saw how the clouds in the sky were completely gone. "Dao of Destruction?" he muttered as he watched his muscles and skin regrew.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan was panting heavily after this attack. And if his face was visible under the Demon God Transformation, it would look very ugly right now.

This was one of his most powerful attacks. With the perfect timing, he thought he could injure his opponent and slow him down, but it was proven to be useless. And now, his origin essence was running out.

After his hand healed, Wang Wei looked at Lin Fan and thought, 'Has he already reached his limit? Well, it should be that his origin essence is not enough for him to use all these different Daos. This fact can be considered a weakness of him which can be exploited if needed.

'Alright since he is reaching his limit, it's time to get to business.'

Using his fleshly body's ability to break space, Wang Wei instantly appeared in front of Lin Fan again. This time, before he could react, Wang Wei kicked both his kneecaps.

The sound of bones broke echoed in the surrounding, soon followed by the sound of screaming. Then, Wang Wei held Lin Fan's both arms and ripped them apart, making blood overflowing from his torso. However, he did not stop there.

He held the guy's head and also ripped it from his body along with his spine intact. He waved his hand and threat appeared and cut off Lin Fan's body from the waist down. Finally, he plunged his hand into the upper torso and ripped his still-beating heart from it.

Holding the heart in his hand, Wang Wei waved his hand and placed a seal on it before putting it away in his space ring; he then placed Lin Fan's arms, legs, and heads into his space ring, leaving only the upper torso on the ground.

After something like that, you would think that Lin Fan was dead? No, he was not. The Heavenly Dao Protection Book activated and all his missing parts regrew from his torso. Even his soul that was attached to his head was brought from Wang Wei's space ring and placed on the new body.

During the entire process, Wang Wei was observing to try to learn something, but he failed.

After being revived, Lin Fan looked at Wang Wei with a furious look and said: "You were after my body? No, to be precise, you were after the Chaos Qi in my heart. You probably need it to cultivate the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture]!"

"Do you want a prize for figuring this out?" Then, he ignored him and motioned for Yan Chen to leave. Since he got what he wanted, there was no need to waste time here.

Although the people of the Academy were furious, they only watched him leave. Before this battle, they told Lin Fan that if he wins, he needed to dif the Devil God Bones from Wang Wei-s body. Unfortunately, it was them who lost suffered once again.

After returning to the sect, Wang Wei saw Wu Hong drinking tea and waiting for him. So, he rushed to hug her from the back and kiss her on the cheek.

"I've missed you."

"So have I," replied Wu Hong as she raised her unoccupied hand to caress his hair. "How was your fight."

"Disappointing."

"Shouldn't you have expected this outcome?" asked Wu Hong as she slurped her tea.

"I did, but I thought he would put a better fight. You know, I found out this guy was not even a true Body Refiner, so even though he was stronger than Ji Song, he was not as resilient."

"Well, this can be expected. The Absolute Chaos Physique provides its owner with a powerful physique on par with most average Body Refiners. So they do not have to suffer all the pains of Body Refiners while having all the benefits.

"So, Lin Fan probably thought that this was enough for him. However, after this fiasco, he should learn from his mistake."

Wang Wei nodded his head. During this fight, he realized that Lin Fan had a tremendous amount of potential. If it was not because of his current immortality, Wang Wei would have taken this chance to kill him once and for all.

"So, where have you been the past few years? I heard that you left the sect after I entered seclusion."

Chapter 284: Five Elements Balance

"I went to make sure that some trouble will not suddenly manifest before you grow up," replied Wu Hong.

Wang Wei pondered for a moment, "Trouble? Besides Di Tian, I do not have any troubles. Did you beat him up?"

"I'm not talking about him."

"Then, what are you talking about it? Or is it some kind of secret that you cannot tell me?"

"It's not that serious," replied Wu Hong. "I've been going around further strengthening the seals of the Forbidden Lands, make sure that none of these things came out to cause trouble."

Wang Wei frowned, "Are they going to be a problem?"

"After you become an Eternal Emperor, the majority of them will not be. However, the Nether Hell is different, so you have to be extremely careful as he already noticed your Paragon Soul. However, I used my Innate Talent to place an Absolute Seal there, so it should be fine for some time."

Wang Wei nodded, then asked; "Couldn't you deal with them?"

Wu Hong turned around to look him in the eyes, "If you want me to, I will. Although I would pay a steep price, I don't mind. However, do you really want me to clean your mess for you?"

"Forget it. I still have some pride left. I'll deal with them myself when the time comes."

"That's more like it," said Wu Hong as she kissed him.

"By the way, what price would you pay exactly?"

"You would never see me again--at least until you become an Emperor and leave this world."

"Don't say such scary things," said Wang Wei quickly, as he wrapped his arms around her, hugging her tightly as if he would never let go, for all eternity.

After spending some time with her, Wang Wei then entered seclusion once again. With a wave of his hand, three different piles floated in front of him.

One part was Lin Fan's arms, legs, and head. Another was his heart, and the last one a strange red seed. He took out a cauldron and placed the body parts inside, then a white flame appeared in his hand; he began to purify Lin Fan's body.

A few days later, Wang Wei opened the lid of the cauldron. Inside of it was a black floating orb. Nodding in satisfaction, he removed the orb and placed Lin Fan's heart inside. Just like he previously did with the body parts, he purified the heart.

However, the finished product was not a floating orb, but a transparent heart with a strange and mysterious qi flowing inside.

Wang Wei took at the heart, the black orb, and red seed placed them in front of him.

"With a Chaos Fragment of Law, a heart imbued with Chaos Qi, and an Emperor Tier Fire Seed, I should be able to create a pseudo-Chaos Fire that is on par if not greater than any Innate Fire Material."



After that, Wang Wei activated a formation; this formation was similar to the one he used to create his Heavenly Physique but was modified slightly to fit the occasion.

He also took out a few mountain size Origin Source as energy. However, Wang Wei still noticed that the process was rather slow, so he continued to add mountain worth of origin source. Anyway, he had mines of these things.

Three months later, the process finally ended.

In front of Wang Wei appeared a translucent flame; to be precise, this flame appeared that way only when people glance normally at it. However, if they focused, they would see that the flame is constantly changing color: for a moment, it was red, then it instantly change to green, to blue--the process seemed eternal and infinite.

"It seems that I succeeded," muttered Wang Wei. "This flame looked exactly like the one the Flame Emperor was famous for. However, I'm luckier than him. To cultivate his Chaos Flame, he had to fuse countless Origin Flames, while I only needed two Emperor Tier materials and Chaos Law Fragment."

Of course, Wang Wei knew that his flame was nowhere near as powerful as the Flame Emperor. Nevertheless, he still had room to grow.

Wang Wei grabbed the Chaos Flame and absorbed it into his heart. The process was easy and instant.

Immediately afterward, five colors of green, yellow, red, white, and dark blue appeared in front of him, they turned into a perfect circle before entering Wang Wei's body.

Then, he felt all his organs promoting and restricting one another, in perfect harmony.

"What a great feeling," muttered Wang Wei, to the point of almost moaning. "I feel complete...liberated."

He then checked the Orifice connected to his heart organ, and he saw that the Gate was glowing with the same intensity as the others. This fact made Wang Wei very happy as this meant that his Chaos Flame had the same quality as his other Innate Materials.

"Luckily, this plan works, otherwise, I would have to activate my ability to become a Son of Destiny. Before I figure out the issue of Heavenly Dao, I will not use it lightly."

Wang Wei clenched his hand, causing the space around him to break. As he felt the few trillions or more of pure physical strength of his fleshly body, he suddenly had an impulse.

So, he followed it and went to challenge his father.

A few hours later, Wang Wei returned to his mountain. There, he saw Wu Hong waiting for him with a smirk on her face.

"So, how bad did you lose?" she asked while looking at her Dao Companion's pale face.

"I did not even make it past 10 swords strike," replied Wang Wei with gritted teeth. "This bastard did not even go easy on me. If it was not for my new ability I awakened after tempering my organs, I would probably not survive more than 5 swords."

"You got what you deserve. Didn't grandfather tell you that father-in-law once survived under his attacks for an entire day?"

"I didn't think that this was an impressive feat. After all, I'm used to fighting realms above myself."

Wu Hong shook his head, "The difference between Saint Realm and Supreme Realm is far greater than you can imagine. There is a reason that True Monarchs are referred to as being closest to the Dao.

"Additionally, grandfather is a Quasi-Emperor and not an ordinary one at that. So, you can imagine the battle strength of father-in-law."

Wang Wei sighed as he knew that not only did he let his newfound strength go to his head, but also underestimated his old man; this was probably the reason that Wang Tian beat him so hard, to put him back in his place and remind him to stay grounded.

With his current strength, he could probably wipe the floor with Bai Han. But he lost so easily against his father. Wang Wei has to admit that the level of respect he has for the old man rose quite a bit after this fight.

"Anyway. One day, I will dominate that old man and make his status in the family the absolute lowest," said Wang Wei. "However, before that, I will take my revenge."

Taking a talisman from his ring, he contacted someone.

"Mother, father beat me up."

"What? What's going on?" asked Yu Yan.

"I was minding my own business when he suddenly call me to have a spar, then he used all his strength to beat me up. I swear he was trying to kill me. You have to avenge your only son."

"He dares?" roared Yu Yan from the other side of the talisman. "Don't worry, I'll deal with him myself. As for you, I will prepare a healing bath for you at home, so come by."

"No problem."

Wang Wei smirked after cutting the communication. As for Wu Hong, she just secretly prayed for her father-in-law.

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Back a few months ago after the battle, Lin Fan laid alone on top of a Pavilion, drinking wine; he seemed to want to drink his sorrow away.

Soon, he heard footsteps approaching him. Despite not looking back, he could recognize who it was.

"What is it, Shi'er?"

"I just wanted to make sure you were okay," replied Xi Shi.

"I'm not as fragile as you'd think. To be honest, I expected to lose the fight, just did not expect to lose so badly."

Xi Shi nodded her head, then sat next to him, but she did not say anything; she just took her zither to play a calming tune.

"I never expected the gap between us to be so vast. He and Di Tian are truly on another level."

One secret that only the Academy knew was the fact that Lin Fan also challenged Di Tian, and he was defeated in just one punch. That failure almost broke him. Luckily, he managed to get over it and sublimated his mind and Dao Heart in the process.

"Husband, since the failure of this battle did not affect you much, why are you sulking?"

"I'm not sulking. I'm pondering on how to decrease the gap between these two. Honestly speaking, I do not think that the Academy's method will be of much use. I need some extreme measures."

Then, the two fell silent with only the sound of music riveting in the surrounding. Then, Xi Shi suddenly stopped and said:

"There may be a way!"

#### Chapter 285: Sleepers

Lin Fan stopped drinking and looked at the hesitating look on Xi Shi's face; his eyebrows raised slightly before saying: "If you have something to say, then do so. There is no need to have any reservation between us."

Despite hearing these words, Xi Shi still hesitated for a brief moment, then she explained:

"There is something called the Slaughter Trial; it is a place created by an Eternal Emperor where Heaven Chosens from many different World Communities are sent in one place to slaughter one another.

"As a result of this, the resources available there are unimaginable. The last survivor of this trial is usually considered as a Potential Eternal Emperor."

Lin Fan pondered for a moment, "This trial sounds like the Spirit Road Trial. So, which Eternal Emperor created it? And why have I never heard of it?"

"It's indeed like the Spirit Road Trial," replied Xi Shi. "Except that there is no restriction on cultivation level. As for who created this trial, I do not know as it was a foreign Eternal Emperor."

"You mean an Eternal Emperor from a different Heaven Will World than the Myriad Emperor World?"

"That's correct. The reason that you have never heard of this trial is because of how far it is from our world, so few people have even been chosen from our world to participate."

"Few? Meaning there have been people who participated. So how did they do it?"

"Once in a while, a random token will be sent to our world, and the destined individual might acquire it," added Xi Shi. "Recently, our Chamber of Commerce acquired one token from a lucky individual."

"That's good news. If I can participate in this trial, my strength can increase by leaps and bounds. I can finally close the gap with these two."

"Husband, you should understand how dangerous this trial actually is. In the end, of all the countless Heaven Chosens participating from hundreds of Heaven Will World, only one person will remain standing."

Lin Fan calmed down after hearing this as he hesitated; he could only imagine how powerful the people participating in this trial would be. There might be a few scary monsters like Wang Wei and Di Tian there. However, Lin Fan gritted teeth:

"As I said before, I need an extreme measure."

After making his mind, Lin Fan immediately contacted his teacher and Dao Protector, Qiu Jin, to tell him about his decision. And knowing the severity of this situation, Qiu Jin contacted the new headmaster to make a decision.

After a few days of arguing, they supported Lin Fan to participate in the trial.

After receiving the token from Xi Shi, Lin Fan bid goodbye to his wives, concubines, and family. Then, he activated it. Instantly, he disappeared and appeared somewhere else.

Looking at his surroundings, Lin Fan found himself in a city with countless people walking around. And as soon as he arrived, people also noticed him as he was basically in the center of the city.

The first thing that Lin Fan noticed was the fact that the aura of the people around was weird and strange. After a brief moment, he realized it was because the cultivation system of these people was completely different from his Origin Path System.

While Lin Fan was checking the people around him, they were doing the same to him.

"A new unlucky fellow?" muttered one person.

"Looking at his aura, his cultivation seems to be Grade 5. Well, at least he is not at the bottom in this trial."

"I wonder what world he is from?"

A few minutes after arriving, a golden light came from Lin Fan's body and rushed to the sky. Then, a list appeared that was visible to all the people in different cities of the trial.

"Lin Fan, Absolute Chaos Physique, Myriad Emperor World, ranked 3876th."

Many people watching this were surprised.

"Another Absolute Chaos Physique? That's like the 8th to appear in this trial!"

"Why are you surprised? Don't you know that the Top 3 Heavenly Physiques are the same for all World Communities?"

"I know that, but it still is weird."

"Not really. What I really care about is the other information. With his Grade 5 cultivation level, he can still rank in the top 5000, this shows that this guy is not a simple role."

"Well, he is from the Myriad Emperor World and most likely cultivated the Origin Path System. Although the cultivation speed of this system is slow, the strength of its people is nothing to laugh at. Additionally, the amount of lifespan that each realm grants them is also decent compared to some systems like Martial Art."

"That's true. The Myriad Emperor World can be considered one of the most powerful Heaven Will World and on the list of worlds with the most Eternal Emperor, they are ranked in the Top 3. Even that vile Nine Devil God World was finally annihilated in their hands."

Meanwhile, Lin Fan secretly listened to these conversations and was shocked; he sighed as he finally understood how vast the world truly is and how insignificant he is compared to it.

Even his most proud Absolute Chaos Physique is nothing extraordinary in the Endless Void. After sighing to himself, he headed in the direction of his residence based on the information he just received in his mind.

Back to the present, in the Eastern Azure Dragon Continent. In a specific Domain, there were five extremely large palaces arranged in the shape of a pentagon. Each palace had a different color between green, deep blue, white, yellow, and red, and the names of different elements were written on these palaces.

The different characters in the palace contained different profound meanings. For example, the character for fire in the Fire Palace contained Dao Rhymes related to the fire element. If someone is talented enough, they can understand the laws of Fire just by looking at it.

And the same goes for the Earth, Water, Metal, and Wood Palace.

Oddly though, in the middle of the pentagon, there was no luxurious palace decorated with precious gems or materials. No white cranes were dancing in the sky, no peaceful and immortal-like music echoing in the surrounding like in the other palace.

At the center was a small wooden cabin. And inside was a girl dressed in plain and ordinary Taoist Robe. And this was not the only thing ordinary about her.

She did not have a heavenly beautiful face that could make Gods and Immortals envy, nor did she exude any powerful aura; she looked plain and simple.

Suddenly, the girl opened her eyes from her meditation; her eyes were extremely clear and pure, devoid of filth or taint. She looked in one direction while muttering:

"Innate Five Elements Balance? It seems to be coming from the Central Continent."

Then the girl--who was the number 6 Five Elements Balance Physique, Zhen Biyu--took out a talisman from the only ornament on her body: a black ring. For the next few minutes, she talked to someone through a communication talisman.

"It seems that I have to take a trip to the Dao Opening Sect."

Meanwhile, back in the Dao Opening Sect, after getting his father into deep trouble, Wang Wei started to do his work.

He flew straight into the sky and took out his Proven Dao Artifact. He controlled the strings to turn them into a mirror. Under his control, the mirror expanded until it covered most of the peaks of the sect, focusing more on the ones with the disciples.

However, the mirror was invisible, so only a few members of the upper echelons of the sect could see it. Under Wang Wei's order, a bright light flashed from the mirror and seemed to scan all the disciples.

He then shrunk the mirror back to his original size as he began to watch something from it: it was the Fate of many of these disciples.



Under his control, Wang Wei managed to filter a lot of information very quickly until he discovered what he was looking for. He discovered that about a few hundred years ago, around the time that the Heaven Chosen Selection Trial began, many of the disciples--from different ranks--suddenly awakened strange memories. And after that, their personality changed.

Although they all tried to hide this sudden change, it was noticeable if someone looked closely.

After focusing on these disciples, Wang Wei learned that they were all reincarnated. To be precise, they are part of an elite Intelligence Group that referred to themselves as the Sleepers.

After their death, they will reincarnate and then reawaken the memories of their past life. That way, they can infiltrate many factions without any suspicions. And before their death, they will leave records of all the information they gathered to their leader.

Unfortunately, Wang Wei learned that these disciples' ranks were too low to know the identity of the Leader, but Wang Wei could guess who it was: Di Tian.

#### Chapter 286: Official Visit

Wang Wei frowned after discovering these Sleepers as he wondered how deep they infiltrated the sect. If even the Sleeping Ancestors have members of them, then this will become a big deal. And if those sleepers have also infiltrated other sects, well, Wang Wei cannot imagine how powerful their information-gathering abilities are.

More ever, he wondered how powerful Di Tian used to be able to reincarnate so many people at the same time; this is not something an ordinary Supreme Realm powerhouse can do.

After making his discovery, Wang Wei called his father and grandfather, then told them of the situation.

Wang Tian frowned deeply before asking: "Can you find the ones in the upper echelons of the sect?"

"Without the power of the Law, I can only identify the ones that have strange Fate Lines without being backlash. However, if they do not resist, it will be much easier."

"In that case, I ordered them not to resist," said Wang Chang. "I can talk to the Supreme Elders."

"The only issue now is whether any of our Immortal Venerables or Dao Ancestors have been affected," said Wang Tian.

"I don't think we should worry about that. To become a Dao Ancestor or Immortal Venerable, the help of a Great Emperor is needed. Even if these Sleepers have the ability to hide from Emperors, it should not be possible when they are so closely involved," added Wang Chang.

"In that case, let's begin the clean-up."

"Wouldn't it be better to just monitor these people and try to feed them false information?" said Wang Wei.

"In normal circumstances, that would be ideal. However, if what you said is true, there is a high chance that our sect's Emperor Scriptures have been leaked. So, we need a safer approach to this situation."

Soon after that, a cleansing took place in the Dao Opening Sect. All Sect's Deacons, Elders, Great Elders, and Supreme Elders were called in and ordered not to resist Wang Wei's probe in their Fate Lines.

And those who resisted were immediately arrested. This cleansing did not stop there. All the Wang, Yan, and Li clan members were also searched, along with all the disciples.

And for the first time, Wang Wei entered the Secret World where the reserved members of the other families were located; it was then he finally understood how large the clan actually were--especially the Wang family. The ones still remaining in the Myriad Emperor Word are only the tip of the iceberg.

And the cleansing did not stop there. Wang Tian and Wang Chang even brought Wang Wei to the Sealing Hall of the sect, thus showing the true foundation of the Sect.

And he was truly shocked.

Inside a darkly lit room, he saw countless coffins, and after checking their auras, he could not hide the surprise in his face. Wang Wei swore in his life that he had never seen so many Supreme Realm and Saint Powerhouses; it was enough to form an army of millions.

However, he soon learned that many of these people have been sealed for countless millennia and their life force and blood energy have been exhausted; they will only wake up if the sect faces an extinction-level catastrophe, and they will die after that.

So, he started checking these people. Since they were sealed, their resistance was minimal to non-existent. After identifying the ones who had problems, they were taken out for interrogation.

Tianwei Peak:

Wang Wei, Wang Chang, and Wang Tian were having another meeting; this time, they were accompanied by Great Elder Yan Mei and Great Elder Li Jiang--who were the patriarch of their respective clan. After being cleared of any suspicions, they were allowed to participate in the investigation.

"So, what was the result?" asked Wang Wei.

Wang Tian sighed deeply, "Not as good as we expected. All these people committed suicide once we try to search their souls. What's worse, is that they completely destroyed their souls to the point of not even being able to reincarnate."

"The level of loyalty that they showed is truly scary. Not one of them hesitated to commit suicide," added Li Jiang.

Wang Wei frowned as all their actions proved futile. No information was gathered by this cleansing. They did not even know for a certainty whether the leader of these people was indeed Di Tian; it was just his guess and intuition.

"How about our losses?" asked Wang Wei after regaining his thought.

"Not as much as expected," replied Yan Mei. "However, according to our statistics, the majority of people caught were in fact members of the Sectarian side, so they're the ones who suffered the most.

As a matter, the number of people in our families who were reincarnated was very small."

"Is there a reason for that?"

Everyone shook their heads. After pondering for a while, Wang Wei asked Great Elder Yan Mei to show him the list of the Sleepers caught.

"Wei'er, did you think of something?" asked Wang Tian.

After a quick scan of the list, he replied: "Yes. The number of people reincarnated from the Wang and Yan clan is the least of all the groups."

All these people in the room are some of the most talented and gifted members of the sect in the past three generations, so they quickly understood his meaning.

"Eternal Emperors?" asked Yan Mei.

"That's right," replied Wang Wei. "According to the information we have, Di Tian existed during the Emperor Beginning Era. If he created these Sleepers and has them reincarnated since that time, there is a chance that the Qiyuan Emperor and the Sword Empress--two Eternal Emperors of our sect--to notice something and take precautions."

The people nodded, however, this information did not change much. Since there were still Sleepers among these two clans, this showed that either Wang Wei's theory is wrong, or the leader of this group found a way to bypass the preventive measures that the two Eternal Emperors placed on their families.

"What we have to worry about now is how to appease the Sectarian Faction," said Wang Tian. "In recent years, we have finally achieved a certain level of unity. This recent cleansing might affect that."

Indeed, given how they suffered the most loss, even the Sectarian Faction understood the situation, they might still be secretly resentful.

"We can bind together and divide them some of the resources that are only privy to our clans?" suggested Li Jiang.

"Although that might temporarily calm them down, it should not be enough to have them 100% support us as they did in the past few hundred years," rebutted Yan Mei.

"Indeed, the remuneration should be worth all their loss," said Wang Tian.

"Just offer them another Dao Ancestor spot for when Wei'er becomes Emperor," suddenly said Wang Chang.

Everyone's eyes light up after hearing this as this was the perfect remuneration. They did not need to give any resources, just a promise. Furthermore, Wang Wei was the one who would pay in the end.

Meanwhile, the person that just received another Karmic Debt was speechless. So, Wang Wei secretly cursed these old foxes after figuring out their plans--especially his grandfather. Although he looked like a brute that only used his fist, he was the most cunning of all of them. What made Wang Wei even madder was that he did not even know how he would help these people become Dao Ancestors.

So, he decided to take this opportunity to ask. Unfortunately, before he could open his mouth, his grandfather said: "You don't need to ask. When you are eligible to know, I will be more than glad to tell you."

Wang Wei then gave a fierce look. Unfortunately for him, he was ignored. So, Wang Wei secretly sighed. During times like this, he wished his paternal grandmother was still alive. That way, he could use the same method he used to deal with his father to deal with his grandmother.

Without anyone to check and balance him, the old man can do whatever he wants. Wang Wei knows that if he gets on his grandfather's bad side, the latter will not hesitate to beat him up, and even his mother would not be able to save him.

After Wang Chang's proposition, the group started to discuss how to deal with the aftermath of this event. However, midway through, the Shadow appeared behind Wang Tian and said something to him that made him frown a little.

"Is there a problem?"

"The people of the Five Element Palace came for an official visit; they even brought Zhen Biyu with them."

Everyone raised an eyebrow as they instantly realized that this visit might not be a normal one.

#### Chapter 287: First Meeting

According to proper custom, Wang Tian and Wang Wei flew to the front of the mountain to receive the people of the Five Elements Palace. As soon as he arrived, Wang Wei noticed something different.

Unlike the previous Great Zhou delegation, this one was quite small; to be precise, it was three women. With a single look, he knew that two of these people were in the Supreme Realm, while the other was in the Divine Body Realm, so Wang Wei focused on her.

Zhen Biyu looked quite ordinary to ordinary people, from her hair to her Taoist robe, everything seemed ordinary. Yet, she had an extraordinary temperament or aura surrounding her; she looked pure, innocent, or simple. Usually, someone so ordinary would be easily forgettable, but not her.

After meeting, everyone greeted one another. Usually in this situation, a superficial tour would be in place, followed by greetings and polite chat, but the people of the Five Element Palace requested to skip all the pleasantries and get directly to the objective of their visit.

And during the entire situation, Zhen Biyu was quiet and calm, and she just randomly looked around once in a while.

Tianwei Peak, an official meeting took place between those two powerful Emperor Lineages.

"So, to what I owe this visit?" asked Wang Tian. However, the two Supreme Realms True Monarchs did not say anything, just looked at Zhen Biyu, who in turn looked directly at Wang Wei and said:

"I need some of your organs."

The room instantly became quiet as no one understood what was going on, so they also looked at Wang Wei. In this situation, since Zhen Biyu--as a member of the younger generation-- was in of the conversation, then he also had to come forward.

"Well, as much I would like to believe that my level of handsomeness has reached the level that women want pieces of me, I have a feeling that this is not your intention, so Fellow Daoist Zhen Biyu, please elaborate," replied Wang Wei with his charming smile.

Unfortunately, Zhen Biyu did not seem to care. With a little frown on her face, she said: "I've been warned by the Elders to not be as direct as I normally I am, so I understand your confusion; I apologize for that.

"While I was cultivating a while ago, I felt a powerful Innate Five Element power coming from the Central Continent, so I tracked it to here. And after meeting you, I know that they came from your organs, so I came to get it."

Wang Wei raised his eyebrow as he observed Zhen Biyu; he could feel that she was not used to speaking so many words at once, meaning not was she taciturn, but a person of little word.

"I appreciate the elaboration, but once again, this is not enough. How exactly are you going to take them?" replied Wang Wei, this time a slight pressure emanated from his body.

However, his pressure seemed to not affect Zhen Biyu. Without any change in expression, she took out a large orb the size of a basketball from her space ring.

With a glance, Wang Wei could feel a small world inside this orb, and it was also full of the power of the stars.

"According to the Elders, the final step in your cultivation of the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture] is to open the Acupoints in your body with the power of the stars.

"In front of you is a small world full of Star Essence left by the Primar Star Emperor of our sect. I want to use this in exchange for a piece of your Zhang Organs."

Information about the Primal Star Emperor quickly rushed into Wang Wei's mind. He was one of the most powerful Great Emperors of the Five Element Palace with the possession of the 10th Heavenly Physique, the Star Monarch Physique.

During his rise, he invented a method to transform Origin Essence into Star Essence, granting extremely powerful battle strength and an unparalleled control of Star Power.

During his rise, the Five Element Palace was still the most powerful Taoist Sect of the Myriad Emperor World and they resided in the Central Continent. Additionally, tension started rising between the Palace and the Dao Opening Sect.

The reason being the fact that there were rumors that the Primal Star Emperor was trying to create a new cultivation system based on stars, thus replacing the Origin Path System. Adding to that the fact that he could transform origin essence into star essence, the sect was worried and war almost broke out.

However, for reasons unknown, he did not do so; he did not even spread the method of transforming star essence.

All these thoughts quickly flashed across Wang Wei's mind, then he asked: "Is this Star Essence from before he proved the Dao or after?"

"After. Right before he disappeared."

Wang Wei nodded his head, glanced in the direction of his grandfather and Yan Chen, and slightly moving his head. The two understood his meaning and used their Divine Sense to check before nodding to him.

After receiving a positive answer, Wang Wei pondered for a brief moment before saying; "I can accept your exchange, but I have a few conditions."

"Please say."

"First, before I give you the pieces of my organs, I need to erase any connection they have with me, and you have to absorb here in the sect."

"If you do not want to trade, say so!" suddenly said one of the two True Monarchs, obviously upset with this condition. However, Zhen Biyu was still calmed, albeit a frown appear on her face, "Why?"

"As you know, some powerful spells or curses require the caster to have part of the target's body to work properly; I have to take precautionary measures to ensure my safety.



"Of course, I understand your hesitation, so I can promise not to be near her during the process, and we can provide you an empty mountain and you can set all the safety measures you want."

The two True Monarchs exchange a glance, then they discussed with Zhen Biyu. Finally, she said: "Fine, what's the second condition?"

"My second and final condition is that I need a few drops of your source blood."

Immediately, Zhen Biyu guessed Wang Wei's goal, which was the same as her; used the power of Five Elements from her Physique to increase his strength. Additionally, if she were to use his organs for something nefarious, he could reciprecate.

"Do you think this is a fair trade?" asked one of the True Monarch.

"Why not?" replied Wang Wei. "My organs are refined by Innate Five Elements Materials. They are worth more than the Emperor Star Essense you provided."

These True Monarchs knew that this Sacred Son of the Dao Opening Sect was talking nonsense. Although what he said was true, that was taking into account all his organs. What they wanted was just a small piece.

Though very frustrated, they did not continue to argue about this. This exchange was very important to them. So, after a brief exchange, they decided to accept the terms.

Zhen Biyu handed over the Orb along with two drops of her source blood. Of course, she also cut off her connection with it. As for Wang Wei, he cut a few pieces of his organs, removed the power of Fate containing in them, then cut off the Fate that these pieces of organs had with him.

From now, they had no relationship whatsoever with him; they were simply organs with Five Elements Powers that came out of nowhere and just existed between Heaven and Earth.

Furthermore, he did not do anything to them. For once, he was always a person of his words, plus, the two sides signed the highest level of binding contracts possible in this world.

Immediately afterward, the two True Monarchs were given one of the floating mountains, then they started placing formations all around to protect Zhen Biyu; they even contacted their sect and have them ready in case something truly happens.

Inside the Sect Master Hall, after the people of the Five Element Pace left to prepare the security of the mountain, Wang Wei was still discussing with the upper echelons of the sect.

"What do you think of her?" asked his grandfather Wang Chang.

"Given that she was most likely born with a Pure Heart, her talent is perfectly suited for Taoism. Adding to that her Five Elements Balance Physique, her potential is nothing to laugh about."

Pure Heart is a state of mind where the mind or spirit has no dust, is not affected by desires, emotions, or complicated thoughts; the mind is peaceful, calm, and quiet. It is the perfect state to comprehend the rules or laws of Heaven and Earth.

This state can be accomplished through deep meditation and cultivation, but people born with such talent are considered true geniuses of cultivation. They are also sought after by the Taoist sects as it is easier for them to understand scriptures and Taoist philosophies.

#### Chapter 288: Devil Scripture

A few days passed, and the True Monarchs protecting Zhen Biyu already set up the necessary protection for her in the mountain that the sect provided for them. Then, she spent a month absorbing Wang Wei's organ parts.

Soon after that, the people of the Five Elements Palace quickly left the Dao Opening Sect.

Tianwei Peak, Wang Wei and the upper echelons of the sect were having another meeting. A projection screen was in front of them, showing Zhen Biyu's process of absorption.

During the process, many people secretly sighed at Wang Wei's ingenuity of creating constructs or puppets the size of ants to have them secretly spy on her cultivation room.

Even when her Dao Protector used their Divine Sense to check the room, they will overlook such a small and insignificant animal. And the protection they took to protect her from prying eyes also overlook such a possibility.

"It seems that she cultivates the [Five Element Classics] of their founder, Emperor Three Purity," commented Great Elder Yan Mei. Many people nodded in agreement with her as they recognized the cultivation method Zhen Biyu was using.

"Not necessarily," said Wang Wei in disagreement. "I do not believe for a moment that she did not create her own scripture."

"Young master, are you saying that she knew we were secretly watching her? That she noticed our actions?"

"Not necessarily, but there are records of people with Pure Heart having very powerful intuitions. She might have felt something wrong, thus decided to hide her true ability as a precaution."

Indeed, this was a very high possibility.

"Doesn't that mean we still do not know much about her?" asked one of the Elders.

"No, we can deduce a few things from this situation," replied Wang Tian. "For example, she probably used to cultivate the [Five Element Classic], despite her look, she is probably very intelligent and her intuition could be of great help in battle."

"Additionally, her talent for the Dao of Five Elements probably reached a terrifying level," added Wang Wei. "From what she previously said, she felt the power of Innate Five Element in my body from the Eastern Continent; that is not something any normal person can do."

People nodded in agreement with Wang Wei, then they spent the next few hours discussing and theorizing about Zhen Biyu's strength.

Once the meeting finished, Wang Wei returned to his Sacred Son Mountain, and there, he saw Wang Ju waiting for him. He invited her in to have a meeting.

"Young master, we just received the scripture from the Mo family."

"Oh, so was I right about them?"

"Correct. As soon we have asked them to check out the Secret Realm before officially entering, they were very quick to refuse. So, as you suggested, we threatened to destroy it, and eventually, under the pressure, they had Mo Xingyun signed the contract."

Wang Ju then handed a red scroll to Wang Wei, which was the Gluttony Swallowing Scripture. He opened it and read it:

"All living beings are born feeble and helpless, and from birth, require eating to survive. We eat nutrients from our mother's womb, eat food to grow up, sustain ourselves, grow, and prevent death.

"Even cultivators cannot escape the cycle of constant consumption: they eat spiritual energy, Heavenly and Earthly treasures, and even one another. Eating is a fundamental part of the universe, a part of the cycle of nature.

"But why should living-being stop at consuming things that are 'edible'? All things in existence have value, whether it is a piece of dirt or the most valuable of Heavenly materials. So, consume everything, indulge in the act of consuming, treat everything between Heaven and Earth as nothing but food.

"Whether it is ores, flesh, blood, soul, energy, or even the entire world, consume them; swallow them."

As Wang Wei read this scripture, he suddenly felt a terrifying desire to swallow everything around him enveloped his mind; the desire to eat everything seemed to want to overwhelm his mind.

Fortunately, his will was quite powerful that he instantly regained his mind. With a sigh, he muttered: "Worthy of a cultivation technique of the devil race; it took the cultivators' basic idea of taking from Heaven and Earth to make up for their deficiency to a new level.

"More ever, this book could explain one of the reasons that the Heaven Swallowing Emperor acted the way he did. If he got half of this book when he was young, he might have been affected by the will inside of it. Given his nature as a Devil Cultivator, he probably might be even more susceptible to this kind of influence."

After dismissing Wang Ju, he spent a few days understanding this scripture in detail/ Although he would not cultivate it himself, he can still try to understand something from it to integrate it into his [Transcending Fate Sutra].

However, a week later, he received another talisman that another person came to see him. So, he took a shower and went to meet the person.

After entering the reception area of his manor, he saw an old lady with long white hair, dressed in plain clothes talking to Wu Hong.

"Grandma!" yelled Wang Wei as he rushed to hug her.

"Oh, be careful not to break these old bones," replied Yun Zhaojun.

"Grandma, I thought you could not leave the Yu family easily."

"This is just a clone, so you do not need to worry."

Wang Wei nodded his head as he knew that Void Shatter Realm powerhouses could easily create clones of themselves, not to mention his grandmother who was a True Monarch.

"So, what brought you here to see me?"

"I came to see my new daughter-in-law."

"So, you did not come to see me?" asked Wang Wei with a pout.

"Of course, I did. How could I forget my lovely grandson."

So, the three sat together over tea to chat.

"So, when are you planning to hold the Dao Companion Ceremony?"

"We were thinking after we both entered the Primordial Spirit Realm, we will hold a small ceremony with friends and family," replied Wang Wei.

"After Primordial Spirit Realm? That's not a long time; it's good to be early and make it official."

Wang Wei frowned slightly, "Grandma, is there something wrong?"

"No, I'm just happy that you found the love of your life so quickly. Luckily, you do not have to go to all the trouble your parents went to before getting together."

Wang Wei nodded his head, "What about grandpa? Is his injury alright now with the Merit?"

"Yes, he is much better now; he should be able to leave his seclusion after a while."

"That's good. If you need more merit, the sect should have plenty left. Don't hesitate to ask."

"I know," replied Yun Zhaojun as he pinched his face.

Following this, Wang Wei spent the next few months spending time with his grandmother. During this time, he did not cultivate, plan, or thought of anything besides enjoying quality time with his family.

Truthfully, he truly enjoyed this peaceful and quiet time, thus, was also a little sad after she left. Nevertheless, he would still see her again.

After that, Wang Wei entered deep seclusion.

However, while he was cultivating, the world was not so quiet or peaceful--especially the Central Continent.

Green Tree Domain:

A young man wearing golden armor and holding a golden sword led an army charge against another. A powerful and bloody aura emanated from his body as he led the charge.

This young man was simply unstoppable. No matter who got in his way would be chop into two sections by his sword. At some point, more than 5 cultivators with Law circulating their bodies attacked him together, but he still singlehandedly slaughter them.

After a few hours, the young man--who was Sun Jiaolong--defeated the opposite army and took over the city they were protecting. He ordered his men to take over the city, but also not to arm the citizens.

To make sure that everything went smoothly, he stood on top of the city gate to oversee everything.

Sun Jiaolong raised his head to look in the sky; he could feel the powerful aura and shockwave of the battle that was taken place in the sky. While he was waiting for the outcome of the battle up there, someone walked to him and said:

"Your highness, we received news that a few of the cities that we previously took over have been retaken by the people of Great Zhou."

"Do you know the reason?" asked Sun Jiaolong calmly.

"According to the information, a bunch of brand new Saints and Supreme Realm powerhouses appeared and our people could not stop them."

"Why didn't our Great Wu sent more powerful cultivators?"

The officer opened his mouth to say something, but he soon closed it again. However, Sun Jiaolong could guess the reason. He secretly sighed, looked at the sword in his hand as he muttered:

"It seems that it's about time I activate your ability."

#### Chapter 289: Son of Destiny

Sun Jiaolong have long planned to start a war with the Great Zhou; According to his previous, the only problem he had was Ji Song. However, after the latter's death, he immediately knew that his chance came.

So, after creating his [Martial Emperor Code], he immediately rallied his supporters in Great Wu and started a war.

His plan was simple: used his immortality and strength as an advantage to slowly conquer the territory of Great Zhou. As long as Great Wu can stop the Saints and Supreme Realm Powerhouses of Great Zhou, he can deal with the other issue.

At first, Sun Jiaolong's plan worked. Without having anyone in the same realm that can stop him, he was able to rapidly conquer territory after territory. However, recently, Great Zhou has dramatically increased the number of resources used in this war.

The number of True Person and True Monarchs suddenly increased, and unfortunately, the Great Wu people could not keep up. One would think that since Great Wu has one more Great Emperor than Great Zhou, their foundation would be more solid and have way more resources.

Unfortunately, three of the four Emperors of Great Wu were Pseudo-Emperors--or Emperors who acquired the Heaven Will, but their will, state of mind or Dao Heart does not reach the level to bear it.

Additionally, given how long the Great Zhou Imperial Dynasty has been established compared to Great Wu, the latter could not compete with the former in terms of resources and strength.

After figuring all of this out, Sun Jiaolong dismissed his attendant, then he entered the City Lord's Manor. He set up a formation, then sat in the lotus position to cultivate. He held the Human Destiny Sword in his hand, then multicolored energy came from it and entered his body.

A week later, Sun Jiaolong opened his eyes. His breath dramatically increased.

"With this new round of Qi Luck, I've managed to completely temper my muscles, now it's time for the organs," muttered Sun Jiaolong.

If any of the other Heaven Chosens were here, they would be shocked as Sun Jiaolong is already in the organs tempering process in the Human Stage of the Divine Body Realm. Meanwhile, the majority of them have just finished with their skins and are about to temper their muscles.

Then, he took a communication talisman from his space ring to contact his father, Sovereign All Wisdom.



"Father, how is everything going?" asked Sun Jiaolong to the face that appeared in front of him.

"Not so good. With the recent loss, many people are starting to waver and wanting to stop the war."

Sun Jiaolong just sneered after hearing this, "This is the exact mentality that made our Dynasty so weak. As soon as things get a little difficult, everyone wants to hide their tails behind their legs."

All Wisdom sighed before replying: "You should have been aware of this fact long ago. So, if you want to truly change the dynasty for the better, you have to either take slow measures or drastic ones. Either way, you would still need to rely on yourself to solve the current problem. So do you have a solution?"

"Maybe."

"That does not sound reassuring."

"I've never tried this method before, so I do not know whether it will succeed."

All Wisdom nodded but did not ask further.

"According to your request, I have acquired the talisman from Fang Lijuan."

"So fast? I thought they would bargain more."

"Despite how they looked to the outside, most members of the Divine Dao League are actually quite poor. So, after rejecting their offer for an Innate Material, we quickly came to an agreement after being given some rare resources."

"Why do they need an Innate Material?" asked Sun Jiaolong in confusion.

"Most likely, it was a strategy of asking something outrageous so that they can get more out of the bargain."

"As long as I get what I want, it does not matter."

All Wisdom nodded, then paused for a moment; "Are you sure your plan is going to work? Even if it works, our hatred for the Great Zhou Dynasty will reach a new level. Maybe you should reconsider this!"

"Our hatred with the Great Zhou has long reached the point of beyond repair. In the past few millennia, they have slowly eaten up our territories. The only reason that Great Wu still exists today is that the Great Zhou has not cultivated another Emperor.

"Now that they have been eliminated in the competition so early, it is the perfect time to weaken them. And once I prove the Dao and become Emperor, I can annihilate them."

All Wisdom sighed out loud, "I'm sorry, but I do not think that many people of the dynasty will openly support you this time."

Sun Jiaolong nodded his head, but he was not disappointed as he expected this outcome. After chatting with his father, he left the City Lord Mansion.

Immediately, he used his Divine Sense to check the entire city and made sure that everything went according to his order in the past week.

A few hours later, Sun Jiaolong stood in front of a large army, and in front of him was the Teleportation Formation.

"Your highness, the teleportation to Sweeping Monk City is ready."

However, Sun Jiaolong ignored the speaking person, closed his eyes, and connected with the Human Destiny Sword. A few seconds later, he opened his eyes and said: "Change the course, we're going to Ice Glaze City."

"But Sir, Ice Glaze City is far east of our location. Strategically speaking, it's not recommended to attack there now."

"You just need to follow my orders, not question them," said Sun Jiaolong with fierce eyes. Without any choice, the army was redirected to Ice Glaze City.

Just like the previous war, Sun Jiaolong led the battle. With his unparalleled strength and the Human Destiny Sword in his hand, he massacred anyone on his path, bathing his golden armor red.

However, midway through the battle, something strange happened. The blood of all the fallen soldiers was absorbed to the ground. And once the battle ended, not far from the battlefield, the space broke apart, countless formations formed in the air, and massive red lights rushed from the formation to rush to the sky.

With a smile on his face, Sun Jiaolong quickly sacrificed the Human Destiny Sword, and a golden shield appeared to prevent the red lights from creating a vision and alerting other people.

He immediately commanded his generals and lieutenants to take care of the aftermath of the battle, while Sun Jiaolong rushed to the formation. Without pause, he entered.

Soon, he found himself in a room, and in front of him was an army of puppets. After checking the surroundings quickly, he took a step forward. Then, this puppet army started attacking.

For the next few days, Sun Jiaolong constantly fought wave after wave of puppets, until he reached the main room of this Secret Realm.

There he saw two rows of puppets. In one row, there were 20 puppets, while on the other, there were a few hundred. This time though, he was careful as he could not feel the strength of these puppets.

Sun Jiaolong got in fighting mode as he walked into that room. However, this time, nothing happened; he was not attacked by anyone or anything. Soon, he found a book standing in the middle of an altar.

After opening and reading it, a bigger smile appeared on his face.

"So, is this the power of a Son of Destiny?" muttered Sun Jialong to himself. "I just needed powerful cultivators to support me, and now, I suddenly found a Secret Realm left over by a powerful Puppet Sect from the Devil Era.

"And in that secret realm, they left 200 Saint Tier Puppets, 18 Supreme Tier Puppets, and 2 Quasi-Emperor Puppets."

Sun Jiaolong looked at the sword in his hand with awe. With this sword, no matter what trouble he faced, he can have any fortunate encounter to solve the problem for him.

"In this generation, as long as I do not let the power of Son of Destiny get to my head thinking that I'm invincible, I can slowly rise to the top with countless fortunate encounters and eventually reach the strength to suppress all my peers, take the Heaven Will and prove the Dao."

Sun Jiaolong then walked over to take the talisman that allowed him to control all these puppets. He placed all the puppets--including the previous army that attacked him--into his space ring.

Before leaving, he looked back at the secret realm and muttered: "I have accepted this Karma. When I prove the Dao and become Great Emperor, the Refining Puppet Sect will appear once again in the Myriad Emperor World."

Sun Jiaolong then left the Secret Realm to prepare for the next step of his plan. With this newly discovered strength, he was confident in his success.

Chapter 290: Seed

Great Zhou Dynasty Capital.

Today was a normal day like any other day. Because of the recent war, the general situation has been tense, thus making the entire city quite somber, with every citizen wondering about their future.

Sovereign Ji Wen did his best to appease the people as this negative mood has been affecting the Dynasty's Qi Luck. However, he was only partially successful. With each city that Sun Jiaolong takes over, the morale of the people becomes lower--even if he manages to recapture some of them back quite rapidly.

Sovereign Ji Wen was dealing with military affairs when he suddenly felt something, and it was not just him. Everyone felt it--even the mortal. To be precise, everyone saw it.

A gigantic palm that covered the entire city slowly fell towards it. The palm exuded a terrifying pressure, making most cultivators unable to breathe properly. More important, everyone knew that if it hit, the entire city would be destroyed instantly.

Of course, this did not happen. As soon as the palm reached a certain level, the formation protected the city activated, and the attack was blocked.

"Who dares to be impudent in my dynasty!" roared Sovereign Ji Wen as he instantly appeared floating above the city. Soon though, he saw the people responsible for the attack; to be exact, 20 people.

"Puppets?" Immediately, he realized that these people or things were not alive, but Supreme Tier Puppets.

'Could these people be sent by Great Wu? That's impossible. Given their foundation, they should not have such powerful puppets.'

Then, Ji Wen used his Divine Sense to scan a few million miles outside of the city, searching for something.

'No people controlling them? Or are they able to hide from me? I guess it does not matter given the current situation.'

He waved his hand, a multicolored dragon appeared in front of everyone. The Qi Luck Dragon roared, then immediately afterward, the aura around the puppets slowly decreased. In just a few seconds, their strength was reduced to the Saint Realm, and it kept on decreasing.

However, a golden light flashed from their bodies, then their strength stopped decreasing. On top of that, they returned to their peak states.

"What power is that?" muttered Sovereign Ji Wen.

"It should belong to the [Human Destiny Sword]," responded one of the many Supreme Tier that appeared next to him.

"So, it is those damn snakes of Great Wu. but how did they get their hands on such powerful puppets? Last that I know, they never had any Refiners that specialize in this field, let alone be powerful enough to create Supreme Tier ones."

"This is not important right now, your majesty. The important thing is to find a way to deal with these two Quasi-Emperor Puppets."

'Should I open the Emperor Formations? No, the price is too big, and with the current war, this is not the best move. In that case, I can only do that...'

Ji Wen took out a jade talisman and crushed it. Soon after that, two extremely powerful auras manifested themselves deep from the Royal Palace.

Then, two old men with white hair and beard appeared in the sky. Their bodies looked sickly as they were as skinny as bones. A breath of death and decay surrounded them. They looked at the puppets in the sky, then at Ji Wen before nodding to him.

The two Quasi-Emperor opened their mouth and swallowed, then the spiritual energy in the following few Domains was instantly swallowed by them. In front of everybody, their bodies slowly returned to normal.

They grew muscles, their skins were no longer rough like paper sands, their eyes no longer dull and listless; they looked more normal now. Unfortunately, the decay breath surrounding them did not disappear.

After regaining their vigors, they rushed to fight the two Quasi-Emperors. Knowing the potential destruction that their battle could reach, they dragged the puppets outside of the world, in the Endless Void.

In fact, all the other True Monarchs did the same. Meanwhile, Sovereign Ji Wen kept the formation activated to prevent other people from sneak-attack the capital, while the other officials went around appeasing the people.

Unfortunately, as a result of this, no one actually noticed the invisible shadow that sneak into the Palace.

This battle lasted for a few hours, and many people secretly watched the confrontation between these two Imperial Dynasties.

After the war, Sovereign Ji Wen had a meeting with his officials.

"Prime Minister, what do you think about this attack?"

"It was very strange; there is no way that they believe such an assault would work, so they might have another reason for their attack," replied Zhao Yan.

"Any ideas?"

"The best theory we can come up with is that they either wanted us to waste resources by activating the Emperor Formation, or they wanted is to wake the Sleeping Supreme Elders."

Everyone sighed after hearing this. During this battle, the two Quasi-Emperor puppets were partially destroyed but still escaped along with all the others. In times, they can be repaired, however, the same cannot be said for these Supreme Elders.

The reason that they sealed themselves in the first place was that their lifespans reached their end, but now that they have woken up, they can only live for up to 20 years.

Also, since their blood vitality has been exhausted, they can no longer reseal themselves. As such, the Great Zhou Dynasty just lost two Quasi-Emperor at the cost of rendering these two puppets usable for a few decades.

This is a great loss for them since they are in the middle of a war.

"How about we also attack their capital?"

"They are probably expecting such an outcome, and we would probably be walking into a trap."

"So, are we supposed to do nothing after this?"

"We could wake up the Sleeping Ancestors."

"That's prosperous. You should know that unless the dynasty is on his last breath, they will and cannot intervene," answered Sovereign Ji Wen to this suggestion. Of course, what he did not say

was that some of them might even watch as the dynasty crumbled and disappeared as this would be a relief for them.

"Plus, the situation has not become so dire. We just have to focus on winning that war."

Everyone nodded their heads before continuing their discussions on how to win this war.

Meanwhile, Sun Jiaolong was receiving someone in Ice Glaze City. He looked at the hooded person in front of him and asked him: "Is everything done accordingly?"

"Yes, sir."

"Was there any problem in the process?"

"No."

Sun Jiaolong instantly appeared in front of the person, held his head, and squeezed it until his cranium and brain were crushed.

"Sorry, I cannot take any risk of my plan leaking." He then looked in the direction of Great Zhou and muttered: "Now that the seed has been planted, all I have to do is wait for it to bear fruit."

Sun Jiaolong walked to his army and ordered: "From now on, we will slow down the march."

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Southern Vermillion Bird Continent, a Supreme Land called Soaring Lantern Valley. Inside a cultivation cave, a young man dressed in black sat in the lotus position, and a book floated in front of him.

Black Qi continuously entered his body, then, his body exploded into countless pieces. However, soon afterward, a mysterious power reassembled his body again.



The young repeated the process hundreds of times before stopping, then he opened his eyes--which were full of vicissitudes.

"Finally refined this Life and Death Book using the immortality granted by this world's Heavenly Dao," muttered the young man. "This could be considered something good since my luck has been so poor since coming to this world."

The young man stood up to stretch his body.

'Now, there are three issues I need to deal with. The first is to find a way to create a new body as my Primordial Spirit does not agree completely with this one.

'Second, I need to quickly regain my Supreme Realm strength. Lastly, I need to find a way to get an Identity Token to participate in this World's Heaven Will Battle. The Soaring Valley is too weak to have such a thing, nor do they have enough resources for me to back to my peak and beyond.'

After making his plan, he left his seclusion cave. Outside, a few maids were waiting for him, and as soon as they saw him, they all bowed in unison while saying:

"Young Master Huang Yuan."

Huang Yuan nodded his head before saying: "Tell the Sect Master and Elders that I'm going to the Eastern Continent."

After that, he ignored the worshipping eyes of these maids and flew away.