

F.D Emperor 291

Chapter 291: Hatred

Great Zhou Imperial Dynasty, Sovereign Ji Wen was holding an official meeting. However, he sat on his throne with his hand on his chin, looking in the distance.

"Over the past 500 years, ever since the attack on the Capital, the movement of Sun Jiaolong has slowed down drastically. Although we have lost many territories, we also manage to capture some of them as well," reported the Army Commander.

"That's good news. If they continued to move as fast as before, then we would have lost more Domains."

"Not necessarily. The previous tactic--although very fast and effective--had a fatal flaw: the citizens did not feel any sense of belonging to Great Wu. But now, after 500 years, it is more than enough time for them to start identifying as Great Wu citizens instead of Great Zhou."

"That's true. If we manage to recapture these territories, the citizens might not accept us."

"It all depends on how Great Wu treated them."

The room became quiet for a moment, then someone asked: "So, what's our next step?"

Everyone then looked at Ji Wen--who was still staring in the distance, completely ignorant of the gaze surrounding him.

"Your majesty...Your majesty....Your majesty" said, Prime Minister Zhao Yan.

"Humm, did you say something?" asked Sovereign Ji Wen.

"Your majesty, is everything alright? You have been very absent as of late."

Ji Wen sighed before saying: "To be honest, I've been feeling that something is wrong for quite some time now. However, I do not know why. Maybe I'm too tired."

Zhao Yan frowned, "Your majesty, you're connected with the Dragon Luck of the Dynasty, so your intuitions are sharper than others. If you feel that something is wrong, then there is a high chance that something will happen to you. So, it's better to investigate as soon as possible."

Sovereign Ji Wen was about to nod his head when he heard the sound of loud footsteps slowly coming not far away. He frowned as he wondered who dared to break the Dynasty's law of not interrupting Court Meeting--unless there was an emergency.

Ji Wen's eyebrow raised when he saw who barged inside the meeting.

"Su'er, what are you doing outside of the Royal Tomb? Plus, you should know better than to disrupt a court meeting."

Unfortunately for Ji Wen, his son just looked at him with cold eyes full of hatred. Then, Ji Su's eyes moved to the court officers in the room. Immediately, many of them moved from their seats and stood behind him. To be precise, more than three-quarters of them--including the Commander of the Army and the head of the Imperial Guards, Zhou Fan.

Realizing what took place, Ji Wen stood up from his throne: "What are you doing?"

"Isn't it obvious?" replied Ji Su with a sneer on his face.

"You unfilial son, why are you doing this? Especially at a time like this?"

"Unfilial son? Hahahahahah," laughed Ji Su with a grave hint of madness and sorrow.

"Are you worthy to say such a thing after what you've done to my brother?" roared Ji Su at his father.

Ji Wen took a half step back, then he said: "Is this what this is about? Because I could not protect Song'er? Do you think that I do not miss him as much as you? Do you think I do not grieve for him every single day? Do you think that I do not blame my weakness and incompetence for not being able to protect my own son?"

"This is not about your weakness," replied Ji Su as he looked down at his hands. "Over the past hundred years, I've thought of the situation over and over again, and I realized that given the situation, there was nothing either of us could do."

He paused for a moment, "Every single moment of my existence, I blame myself for not convincing him of putting his name on the Heavenly Dao Protection Book, that way, all of this would have been avoided."

He raised his head to look at Ji Wen straight in the eyes, his own eyes bloodshed.

"The reason I hate you so much is because of how you reacted after his death: you did absolutely nothing. You lowered your head to his killers like a dog wagging his tail for a few pieces of meat, then moved on with your life as if nothing ever happened."

"So, what did you expect me to do? Risk the fall of Great Zhou in my hands? Risk the lives of trillions of people?"

"Do not use this lame excuse to hide your power-hungry side," grunted Ji Su. "You could have given the throne to someone else and tried to kill Wang Wei on your own, thus fulfilling your duty as a father. That way, even if something went wrong, the Dao Opening Sect could not place the blame on us as your actions would have been your own."

"You could have hired an assassin to kill him, then take the blame for it to protect the Dynasty."

"But you did none of that. When the choice was given to you between your role as a ruler and as a father, you chose to be a ruler without any hesitance. This is the reason for today's event."

"Since you like power so much, I will forcefully take it away from your cold hands, leaving you with nothing."

Ji Wen was momentarily silent after hearing this. "In that case, there is nothing to say anymore." A golden Halberd and armor appeared over his body. He began to control the dynasty's luck to bless himself and increase his power.

However, to his horror, he realized that his control over it was slowly decreasing. "What have you done?"

"You mean this?" said Ji Su as he held a dragon carving made of the most precious of jade: the Imperial Seal.

"Do you think I did not prepare for this in the past few hundred years," added Ji Su with a smirk.

"How is that possible? Wait...your mother," said Ji Wen. However, soon after that, he spewed a big mouthful of blood, then he fell backward. Luckily for him, he caught the throne behind him.

"Your majesty," yelled Prime Minister Zhao Yan as he rushed to the Emperor. Many other officers did the same thing, but Zhao Yan gave them a fierce look and prevented them from approaching Ji Wen.

'Even the Queen is related to this situation, I cannot trust anybody,' thought Zhao Yan. While the Prime Minister was injecting his origin essence into Ji Wen's body to try to remove the poison, another person walked into the room.

It was a beautiful middle-aged woman dressed in a long hanfu decorated with red phoenixes, she had a golden crown on her head.

"You poisoned me?" muttered Ji Wen with blood all over his teeth as he looked at his wife; they have been together for countless millennia, but now he was dying at her hands.

However, the queen did not say anything. She looked at him with sadness, love, pity, and a lot of resentment.

"You do not need to worry about dying yet as the poison I fed you the Living Dead," said Ji Su.

Zhao Yan's face suddenly changed after hearing this. "You want to turn your majesty into a puppet to control the Dynasty?"

"As astute as ever, Prime Minister. Unfortunately, your loyalty to my father is truly unwavering; it's a shame such a talented individual as yourself has to die like this."

The Living Dead Poison can kill a person's body, but keep their souls intact and living inside that body, thus turning them into living dead. Then, the living dead body can be controlled by another person. The best part about this poison is that it is very difficult to spot.

'I need to buy some time until the Supreme Realm True Monarchs get wind of this situation; this is our best chance of intervening.' Zhao Yan stood up and released his Domain, preparing to fight.

Ji Su smiled after seeing this. "If you think that buying enough time for the True Monarch to come to save you is your best option, then you're greatly mistaken."

Meanwhile, inside a secret realm of the Great Zhou Imperial Dynasty. Ji Song's previous Dao Protector, Ji Han, installed a powerful formation to prevent many of the remaining True Monarchs from intervening in Ji Su's plan.

As for the others, they were either occupied by different battlefields against the Great Wu, or they sided with Ji Su in this rebellion.

A few hours later after the incident, the news was released to the Great Zhou citizen by the "Sovereign" himself that Assassins infiltrated the Palace and killed many of the court officials, including the Prime Minister.

In honor of these officers' service to the dynasty, there will be a few days of mourning for them.

...

Sun Jiaolong was in a secret room with a communication formation in front of him displaying someone's face: it was Ji Su.

"According to our agreements, all the Domains in the east belong to you, nothing more," said Ji Su.

"I'm happy that you're a man of your words," replied Sun Jiaolong with a smile. "However, I've been thinking that this was not enough. I'm suddenly interested in the Western side as well."

"We had a deal."

"Nothing was set in stone. Plus, with how weak your dynasty is due to in-fighting, what can you do in your situation," added Sun Jiaolong with a sneer.

Ji Su looked at him deeply for a moment, then he said: "In that case, how about we blow this situation out of proportion. Let's wake up the Dao Ancestors and Immortal Venerables of our respective Dynasty and let them decide the outcome of this war."

Sun Jiaolong immediately became silent.

"Oh, that's right. I forgot that your dynasty is full of Pseudo-Emperors, so the amount of Sleeping Ancestors you have is pitifully low--and there might even be only a few if any at all," added Ji Su with a sneer on his face.

With an ugly look on his face, Sun Jiaolong retorted: "How do you know about this?"

"Do you really think that this was a big secret? I'm sure many people have already speculated as much based on how snake-like you people of Great Wu behaved."

Sun Jialong took a deep breath, "If you do that, then you will pay for your rebellion as well."

"So what? Compared to placing a greedy mutt like you in his place, it's worth it." Ji Su then ended the communication without saying anything else. As for Sun Jiaolong, he took a deep breath to calm himself down, then he began to conquer the territory that he was granted to according to their previous deal.

Dao Opening Sect, Transcending Fate Mountain, inside a cultivation room:

Wang Wei's Good Fortune Flame was slowly burning his purple soul. This was a sign of breaking through the Primordial Spirit Realm. However, after a few hours, he spat out a mouthful of blood, thus stopping the process.

"This is the 13th failure," muttered Wang Wei. "It seems that with how powerful my soul is, ordinary methods will not allow me to enter the Primordial Spirit Realm."

End of this Volume.

Chapter 292: Heaven Stage

In the past 500 years, Wang Wei has opened his remaining 6 Orifices, thus cleansing his spirit and properly finishing the Earth Stage of the Divine Body Realm.

After opening the Tongue Orifice, his sense of taste drastically increased. If he wanted, he could distinguish all the ingredients--including seasoning and heat temperature--of any meal that he ate.

He even tested this ability with pills. He swallowed a pill with more than 400 hundred ingredients, and he could distinguish all of them alone based on the taste of the pill.

The next Orifice that he opened were his noses. This granted him the ability to smell things from kilometers away, smell colors, smell the putrid scent of people with negative karma or sins. This was a very bad experience for him.

Finally, he opened the Eyes Orifices. Despite his expectations, nothing much changed after opening those two orifices. Besides an increase in vision and the power of his True Vision granted by his soul slightly increased in strength, nothing much changed.

Once all orifices were opened, his body seemed to have become free, more complete; it seems to have evolved to a higher state. For example, even without spiritual energy, he could survive for a few decades or more.

He does not need to eat or sleep like a regular person. Furthermore, his body does not decay like ordinary people's. Even if died, his body would remain in perfect shape for a few hundred years.

All these abilities were granted to him just because of the Divine Body Realm, not because of his powerful fleshly body.

Nevertheless, after entering the Peak of the Earth Stage, Wang Wei realized that because of how powerful he already was, his strength only increased slightly after opening the Orifices.

He was not happy about this fact. Normally, after someone opened the Orifices, they would enter the Heaven Stage of the Divine Body Realm. In this stage, cultivators will start controlling the power of Heaven and Earth.

Usually, when cultivators fight, they rely on their strength. However, in the Divine Body Realm, they can borrow the might of Heaven and Earth to destroy their enemies. After all, compared to Heaven and Earth, most cultivators are nothing but ants crawling on the ground trying to survive.

In the Divine Altar Realm, cultivators have to blend their spirit or minds into Heaven and Earth. In the Earth Stage of the Divine Body Realm, they opened their Orifices as a process to cleanse their spirits or minds of earthly restrictions of the body like eating, sleeping, or secretion.

Once the spirit reaches a certain level of strength, it can bear the power of Heaven and Earth. This stage is divided into 9 sub-stages called the 9 Heavens.

The spirit connects the body with the soul, so they are connected. The more powerful one becomes, the other will follow soon to reach a certain state of balance. And with Wang Wei's Paragon Soul, his spirit is ridiculously powerful.

As such, he knew that he could reach the 9th Heaven as soon as he entered the Heaven Stage. But, he was not satisfied with his gains in the Earth Stage. So, he decided to take another path.

The Orifices that he opened reminded him of the Chakra System from Hinduism in his past life. So, he made the bold assumption that if Orifices existed, then the same could be said for Chakras. And by opening them, he could further develop the potential of his body.

So, he used his unforgettable memory to review his life back on Earth. Because of the nature of his work, Wang Wei had to deal with many international clients. A few of them practiced Taoism, Hinduism, and Buddhism.

In an attempt to get close to these clients, he read many scriptures in these religions and their doctrines. Of course, back then, he only knew the surface level, enough to have a conversation.

Now, he was taking his time to review these scriptures and find the knowledge he wanted. After decades of meditation, he managed to discover the hidden gates of the body that referred to the Seven Chakras.

After that, Wang Wei opened them one by one using the Good Fortune Flame starting from the Root Chakra.

After opening the Root Chakra (Muladhara) which was located in the base of his spine, a red light appeared all over his body, followed by an intense Earth energy. Then, the gate of this Chakra is connected to his spleen--which is also earth-related in nature.

The strength of his fleshly body increased by at least 5%. On top of that, his mind seemed to be sublimated. Wang Wei felt more confident, more determined to face any challenge. His already powerful Will also strengthens.

After opening the Sacral Chakra (Swadhisthana) located 2 inches below the navel, the Chakra gate connected to his kidney--which was also water in nature. His body once again strengthened, and his Divine Sea suddenly increased 10 times in size.

Additionally, since this Chakra controlled sexual energy, it also connected to the Ears, Genitals, and Anus Orifices. Wang Wei's ability to control his emotion and sexual urges strengthened after this chakra opened.

The next Chakra opened was the Solar Plexus (Manipura) located in the upper abdomen in the stomach area. This Chakra was related to the fire element, so it connected to his heart.

This Chakra removed a lot of Wang Wei's self-doubt about the future; no matter what occurred, he was prepared to face any challenge in his path of cultivation. Even his slight fear of Di Tian was gone.

Next was the Heart Chakra (Anahata) located just above the heart. This chakra made him easier to accept and give love. After opening it, the little mistrust he had about Wu Hong because of all the secrets were removed; he fully accepted her and all her mystery.

The fifth Chakra was the Throat Chakra (Vishuddha). This Chakra connected with his Tongue Orifice, and Wang Wei gained a new ability. The opening of this chakra allowed him to be even more open about his ambitions or desire to become free and unfettered.

And since his pursuit of the Dao was reinforced, so was his Dao Heart.

The 6th Chakra was the Third-Eye Chakra (Ajna). After opening it, a third eye appeared on his forehead. With it, he could now see so many things that even his True Vision ability could not even see. Plus, the eye has had a powerful ability that came with it.

Finally, he opened the last one, the Crown Chakra (Sahasrara). This one was the most beneficial to him yet. After opening it, all the 7 Chakras connected to one another, his body turned golden.

His Sea of Consciousness rapidly expanded along with his soul--which finally reached the level of the Supreme Realm.

Following this, he immediately entered the 9th Heaven of the Heaven Stage and beyond.

His True Will or Dyu Realm as the previous Devil God mentioned further strengthens. However, Wang Wei still did not know how to use this power besides destroying the cultivation of people with weak foundations.

A large number of impurities came out of his body, mostly coming from his blood as this was the only untempered part of his body. A large amount of vitality was then infused into his blood, slowly turning it purple.

After opening all his Chakras, Wang Wei underwent a tremendous transformation that drastically increased his strength. After that, he immediately added these methods to his [Transcending Fate Sutra], further optimizing and updating it.

Then, he went to Battle Tower to fight against the clone of the Battle Maniac Emperor to solidify his foundation and control his power.

While Wang Wei was going through his training, Ji Su stood in front of a tomb with Ji Wen bowing to it: it was Ji Song's tomb.

"Little Song, unfortunately, with my talent and strength, I cannot avenge you. However, please be at peace, for in this world, strength is not the only way to kill someone."

He looked in the direction of the Dao Opening Sect, his eyes filled with hatred and ruthlessness. Having made some kind of decision, Ji Su allowed his father to remain a puppet to control the dynasty, then he headed for the Western White Tiger Continent.

He did not know where his path of vengeance would lead him, but he was willing to pay anything for it--even his life.

Chapter 293: Failure

Inside the Battle Tower, Wang Wei was battling the clone of the Battle Maniac Emperor. However, he was struggling in this fight; the reason being that this clone had a cultivation level of the Supreme Realm.

Wang Wei clenched his fist, a golden light flashed through his fist, then he punched forward.

Bang!

Everything shook as if mother nature had lost her patience and decided to eradicate mankind for their atrocities. The mere shockwave of his fist was enough to destroy a Middle Thousand World and all its trillion inhabitants.

Unfortunately, his attack had little effect. The Dharma Body behind the Battle Maniac Emperor casually waved his hand and blocked the attack, then punched Wang Wei himself.

Without hesitation, Wang Wei's Innate Shield--which had turned golden in color--surrounded him to block the attack. That single punch instantly annihilated the ground that Wang Wei was standing on. As such, he found himself and the clone fighting in the void.

Although he blocked that attack, he was not intact. The shockwave was enough to shake his organs. Additionally, he could feel the Fighting Law that the Battle Maniac cultivated taking effect.

Over time, his fighting ability and instinct began to decrease, while the opposite was true for his opponent. With each second, the latter grew more and more powerful. His attacks became sharper, his battle intuition drastically increased as he could always pinpoint the weakness of all of Wang Wei's attacks.

Knowing that losing the battle was inevitable at this rate, he decided to be more serious. Then, a vision appeared behind Wang Wei.

Visions can increase a cultivator's battle strength by a few folds. Usually, an increase between 2 times to 9 times the increase. However, Wang Wei's vision gave him an 18-fold increase.

After showing his vision, Wang Wei started to use the power of Heaven and Earth from the Heaven Stage in the Divine Body Realm.

The 9 Heavens of this stage have the same function as the visions: an increase in battle strength.

The 1st Heaven is equal to a 9 fold increase in strength, the 2nd Heaven is 18-fold, the 3rd Heaven-27 fold. To the 9th Heaven which grants cultivators an 81-fold increase in strength. The minimum requirement for all cultivators to enter the Primordial Spirit Realm is to reach the 4th Heaven.

For Heaven Chosens like Lin Fan, their visions gave them a 9-fold increase in strength, and when they reach the 9th Heaven Stage, the vision will stack up, granting them a maximum of 90-fold increase.

As for Wang Wei, his Vision should have provided him a 99-fold increase, but because of how unique his Earth Stage was and how powerful his spirit is, he went beyond the 9th Heaven. According to his calculation, he currently has an increase of 270-fold.

So, after using the Power of Heaven and Earth to increase his strength, adding to that his fleshly body that was now on par with True Monarchs, Wang Wei was able to fight with the clone of the Battle Maniac Emperor.

In the end, he still lost. After all, the clone had all the abilities of the Emperor when he was in that realm, and Wang Wei is still in the Divine Body Realm. Nevertheless, he still fought for three days nonstop before being defeated.

Then, Wang Wei went to challenge his father again. This time, he survived until the 36th sword.

After gaining control of his strength, he went back to retreat.

Sitting in the lotus position, Wang Wei looked inward to his Divine Sea. He controlled the Ancient Lamp with the Good Fortune Flame to enter his Sea of Consciousness.

Immediately afterward, he placed the power of Heaven and Earth inside the Lamp to fuel the Good Fortunate Flame. The 13-colored flame instantly rose in intensity, then Wang Wei guided the flame to his purple soul.

Normally, the Good Fortune Flame would burn the soul to remove the impurities, then slowly transform it into a Primordial Spirit, thus allowing him to enter the next stage of cultivation.

Unfortunately for Wang Wei, nothing happened. No matter how much he tried to burn his soul, it was not affected in the least bit.

After the 13th attempt, he vomited a mouthful of blood because of backlash.

"This is the 13th failure," muttered Wang Wei. "It seems that with how powerful my soul is, ordinary methods will not allow me to enter the Primordial Spirit Realm."

After that, he took a healing pill before leaving his seclusion. As soon as he came out, he saw Wu Hong was waiting for him; she immediately noticed his slightly pale complexion.

More importantly, she felt like he was different from before; she felt like the two of them suddenly become closer, like he truly accepted her

"Failed?" she asked.

"Yeah."

"How do you feel?"

"Just a little annoyed, that's all," replied Wang Wei as he smiled, then hugged her.

"What are you going to do now?"

"Well, luckily for me, you warned me about this a few hundred years ago. So, I did make some preparations, but I do not know how effective it will be."

"What will you do if you are forever unable to enter the Primordial Spirit Realm?"

"Worst case scenario, I will abandon the Origin System, travel to other World Communities to find a system that fits me the best. Or, I just create one of my own, or I just concentrate on Body Refining. I still have a lot of options."

"It's good that you have other options. Let me ask you, why do I feel like you're different?"

Wang Wei then explained to her the Chakra System that he used and how it affected his mind and spirit; he even told her about the little mistrust he had about her. Wu Hong was not surprised about this fact as she knew him quite well.

"This system seems to have some origin with Buddhism. It's quite interesting, and it has a lot of potentials." After saying that, she handed him a piece of paper.

"What's this?"

"Wang Ju came by to hand over information regarding important events that happened in the past 500 years."

Wang Wei scanned the paper, and only took notice of a few things:

One was Sun Jiaolong's capture of a large territory of the Great Zhou Imperial Dynasty. The second was that The Fate Guards have theorized that something weird or shady happened inside the Great Zhou, however, they could not gather more information because of how tight security has been lately in Great Zhou.

The third was the fact that Jian Wushuang seemed to be traveling around the world, challenging different kinds of swordsmen.

The fourth was the fact that Liu Meixiu was spotted in the Northern Black Tortoise Continent.

Lastly, the Loose Cultivator Alliance just endorsed someone from the Lower Realm as their Heaven Chosens in this generation with an Identity Token. This person's name is Huang Yuan.

As for the other people, all of them seem to focus on cultivating and have not shown up in the past few hundred years.

After reading all this news, Wang Wei did not care as he had much better things to worry about. Currently, the majority of these people have just entered the Earth Stage of the Divine Body Realm, while he's about to enter the Primordial Spirit.

However, his Paragon-quality soul is preventing him from doing so, he has to focus on dealing with this problem.

"One last thing," said Wu Hong. "Grandma sent you some Longxue tea."

"Really? In that case, let's go drink some while I talk to her."

Later that day, Wang Wei and Wu Hong had a meeting with the upper echelons of the sect.

"So, you failed?" asked his grandfather.

"Yes."

"Although we expected this, it's still troublesome," added Wang Tian. "Luckily, we have prepared beforehand the things you asked for."

After that, he led everyone to a secret realm. Inside, a few million people were sitting cross-legged. The odd thing about these people was the fact that they were all in the Supernatural Realm, and they had a similar aura to Wang Wei.

"A million Supernatural Realm cultivators that cultivated your Transcending Fate Sutra. With countless resources, the sect was able to cultivate them so quickly," said Wang Tian.

Looking at these people, Wang Wei said: "Hopefully, this plan works, otherwise, I will have to go back to the drawing board."

"Alright, we will begin a month from now."

Chapter 294: Secret Archive

Wang Wei sat in the middle of a large formation with all the millions of Supernatural Realm cultivators surrounding him. His Ancient Lamp floating above his head, burning brightly with 13 different colors.

At the same time, all the Supernatural Realm cultivators also had their Ancient Lamps floating in front of them as well.

Numerous runes from the formatting activated, then the 12-colored flame of these Supernatural Realms separated from them before rushing toward Wang Wei in the center.

His 13-colored flame absorbed these flames. His Good Fortune Flame did not add any more color afterward, but the intensity that the flame burned drastically increased. The flame rose a few hundred meters to the sky.

Luckily, this was a large space surrounded by a protective formation.

After seeing this phenomenon, Wang Wei hurriedly directed the lamp and the flame into his Sea of Consciousness in an attempt to refine his Soul.

While all of this was happening, the upper echelons of the sect were closely monitoring him to ensure that nothing happened.

"Wouldn't it be better to use Divine Body Realm cultivators instead?" asked one of the Elders.

"No. The Good Fortune Flame of Divine Body Realm cultivators has been infused with their goals, dreams, or aspirations. If he used them instead, his soul would most likely be corrupted," answered True Monarch Yan Chen.

After this brief conversation, all of them quieted down, waiting for Wang Wei to finish. This wait lasted for three days.

Wang Wei--who was closing his eyes all this time--suddenly opened them, vomited a big mouthful of blood.

"Failed?" asked Wang Tian who suddenly appeared next to him.

Wang Wei just nodded his head. Everyone then became somber after hearing this.

"Young master, how about trying the method you suggested to break your soul into small-connected pieces so that it is easier to refine? I think this method was truly genius."

"Don't say stupid things," said Wang Chang. "The Soul is Yin in nature, and only by entering the Primordial Spirit Realm will it acquire Yang attribute, thus allowing it to not only exist in the real world without problem but also give it a certain malleable nature."

"If you try to break a Yin Soul into small pieces, the likely scenario is a real soul injury that is hard to cure--especially with how high in quality Wei'er's is."

Wang Wei agreed with his grandfather. After learning about the possible difficulty he would face in breaking through the next realm, he began to plan ahead.

One of his plans was based on a novel he read on his past life where the cultivation system allowed people to break their souls into hundreds if not millions of pieces that are connected to one another.

As long as one piece of the soul was left intact, it could grow back to its original size. Furthermore, each piece of the soul has a certain amount of strength, making it very versatile in nature and able to do many things.

"In that case, what about we try the Divine Body Method previously stated? As for the impure will in them, can we find another method to deal with afterward?" suggested Great Elder Yan Mei.

Everyone then looked at Wang Wei for him to make a decision.

"You guys have the right idea, but this method will not work. A million Divine Body cultivators will not be effective."

"So, what you're saying is that as long as the intensity of the Good Fortune Flame is enough, you can succeed?" asked Wu Hong.

"Yes. Although I failed in this attempt, I noticed a very tiny part of my soul was refined. Although it was probably 0.00000001% of it, this showed me that it is possible."

"So, what we have to accomplish is to find a way to increase the intensity of the Good Fortune Flame?" summarizes Yu Yan. "How are we supposed to do that? Add a few more billions of Supernatural Realm cultivators?"

"Although it would take some time and resources, it should be possible," said Wang Tian. No one in this room cares about sacrificing a few billion lives for the sake of Wang Wei.

"It's better if your breakthrough does not involve so much Karmic debt," said Wu Hong.

"At this time, I don't think we can care about such trivialities," said one of the other Elders. Many people agreed with that Elder. However, Wang Wei looked at Wu Hong and asked:

"What are you thinking?"

"You should know that your greatest threat to the throne is Di Tian. Given how long he has lived and the fact that he controls the Dao of Reincarnation, there is a high chance that he also knows something about Karma.

"If you ever confront him with such a large Karmic Debt, well..."

Wang Wei realized that she was right. "Do you have a solution to my current problem?"

"Both yes and no. I could seal the quality of your soul, which would allow you to easily enter the Primordial Spirit Realm. However, you would lose all the benefits it comes with until you prove the Dao."

"Benefit? What benefit? So far, this thing has been nothing but a nuisance."

"The majority of your monster-level comprehension comes from it," added Wu Hong.

Wang Wei took a deep breath; he did not want to give up his advantage. "What else?"

"Although I do not have a way to solve your problem, I can point you in a direction. That's Buddhism."

"Buddhism? What do they have to do with anything?" asked Yu Yan.

"The Incense Era began because a monk discovered that he could use the power of Faith to refine his soul and enter the Primordial Spirit Realm."

"Using Faith to refine the soul? That's a good idea," replied Wang Chang. "However, this method has long been lost through time. I doubt even the Taoist Sect still has access to one. Unless you have that method?"

"Unfortunately, I do not," replied Wu Hong. "However, you can recreate it."

"I'm glad that you have so much trust in me, but I know only a little bit about Buddhism from the small books I've read in the library. Without any information to go on with, I'm also at loss."

"In that case, we'll give you more information," said Wang Chang.

"Indeed. I think it's about time you visited the Sect's Secret Archive," said Wang Tian.

"Secret Archive?" That's the first time I've heard about it," commented Wang Wei.

"That's because it was not time for you to have access to it yet."

Then, Wang Tian led the group to a secret location of the sect.

As soon as Wang Wei entered there, he saw a vast library with rows filled with books, jade talisman, and some stone carvings that had mysterious light emanating from them.

In one of the rows, he saw the words; "Emperor's Scripture" written as the title.

"Does the sect have other Emperor Scriptures?"

"Of course, " replied his father.

"Where did they come from? And why have I never heard of them before?"

"A few of them came from destroyed lineages, some came from predecessors who were lucky enough to the legacy of a Great Emperor, and the remaining ones came from other worlds.

"As for the reason that you never heard of them? There are two: one, none of these scriptures are considered orthodox, so we usually hide them. Well, not just us, but most Emperor Lineages do the same."

"You guys are just too old-fashioned," replied Wang Wei.

Wang Tian glared at him, then said:

The second and most important reason is the fact that all these scriptures are somewhat incomplete."

"What do you mean?" asked Wang Wei with a frown on his face.

"All the Emperor Scriptures are unique and can be considered relics because they have been baptized by the Dao Rhyme of their creators. The Dao Rhyme allows people to more easily understand these scriptures. Even when copies of the originals are made, they still contain the Dao Rhymes.

"However, those scriptures that were taken outside do not contain Dao Rhyme, so they essentially become very esoteric writings that are hard to learn. Only truly talented individuals could become enlightened on them."

"Is this some kind of fail-safe that Great Emperors used to prevent their scripture from being spread?"

"That's correct."

"In that case, what about the sect's predecessors who rightfully got these Emperor Scriptures? They must have done so through trial or because they were fated with them, wouldn't they have access to the original scriptures and Dao Rhymes?" asked Wang Wei.

"You would think so, but no. Most scriptures left as inheritance are usually created by Loose Cultivator Emperors or the ones with no faction or attraction to the mortal realm. As such, when

they leave their inheritance, the first person who gets it usually absorbs all the Dao Rhymes in the book to help their enlightenment.

"And in certain cases, the scripture would be immediately destroyed afterward, and bans will be placed in their souls to prevent them from leaking them. Of course, this is just the extreme case."

Chapter 295: Mysterious Force

After briefly explaining the rules and origin of the Secret Archive to Wang Wei, Wang Tian and the other upper echelon of the sect began to gather all information or knowledge regarding Buddhism.

A few hours later, a small pile of books and jade talismans was placed in front of Wang Wei.

"That's it?" he asked. Although this amount looked large, compared to the amount of information regarding other subjects, this was quite disappointing.

"You should be glad that our sect has so much information left. As you know, information about Buddhism was mostly lost after the Incense Era," replied Wang Tian.

Wang Wei nodded his head, sat cross-legged on the floor, opened a book, and read it. However, a few minutes later, a frown appeared on his face. He then quickly opened many of the books, used his Divine Sense to read some of the jade talismans.

The reason for his odd behavior was that he quickly realized that he could not understand the words in these books. He knew the language they were written in, but every time he focused on them, a vague shadow seemed to cover his mind, making it impossible to understand what he was reading.

Additionally, Wang Wei realized that he could not remember any of the things he read; a few seconds after reading anything, the information seemed to vanish from his mind.

With his perfect memory and powerful soul, this was very odd. So, he raised his head to look at his family.

His father raised his shoulder and said: "This is a normal situation for anything related to Buddhism. And according to our records, this phenomenon is the same in different worlds across different world communities."

"So powerful?"

Everyone nodded their heads.

"Is there a way to go around it? Otherwise, this whole plan will be obsolete."

"Well, one of our ancestors left a passage telling future descendants how to deal with the situation."

Wang Chang then handed Wang Wei a scroll. He opened it and read a single phrase inside the entire page:

"Only those who have Buddha in their hearts can become enlightened."

"That's it?" he asked. "More importantly, why so cryptic?"

No one could give him an answer. By now, Wang Wei was used to his ancestors always being cryptic and esoteric when doing things. Even he has started to become that way since he began controlling the power of Fate.

Taking a deep sigh, Wang Wei closed his eyes and entered a deep state of meditation. In his mind, he began to picture a massive golden Buddha in his mind based on a statue he saw in his previous life.

The Golden Buddha was vast, majestic, and had a benevolent smile on his face. He gave the feeling that he wanted to save all sentient beings, and guide them to escape the shackles of reincarnation by becoming enlightened.

While Wang Wei was picturing the Golden Buddha, the same figure appeared in his Sea of Consciousness. Then, Wang Wei unconsciously chanted:

"Namo Amitabhaya Tathagataya."

As soon as he said these words, seven golden lights flew from his Seven Chakra and entered his Sea of Consciousness to blend with the Golden Buddha. Following this, the Buddha left Wang Wei's Sea of Consciousness and manifested in the real world.

It exuded a golden light that enveloped the entire Secret Archive. And every one that the lights touched felt peaceful, their minds at ease like they were in the embrace of their loving mother.

Then, they felt like a heavy weight or burden was lifted from their shoulders. Immediately, these people checked their bodies and discovered that the cultivation bottleneck that they were facing loosen up a little.

As for the True Monarchs, they felt like the hidden injuries inside their bodies were healed slightly, thus increasing their lifespan. Even a Quasi-Emperor like Wang Chang felt the same.

The upper echelons of the sect smiled after seeing this, thinking that not only had Wang Wei succeeded, but also benefited from this experience. Unfortunately for them, their happy smiles did not last long.

A few seconds after the Golden Buddha manifested, everything in the small world that the Secret Archive was located in suddenly stopped moving as if frozen in time. Even Wang Chang--the person with the highest cultivation in the room--was also frozen in time.

Then, a mighty and mysterious force seemed to descend into the room; the first thing it did was destroy the Golden Buddha, then it entered Wang Wei's mind trying to forcefully eradicate all his memories and knowledge regarding Buddhism.

During the entire process, Wang Wei was incapable of moving or doing anything. Although his mind still worked properly, he could not do anything at all. Even his soul was useless at this moment.

However, something else in his body did work. It was the Will granted by him from the Duyu Realm. The Will manifested itself in his own and resisted the mysterious force that was invading Wang Wei's mind.

Unfortunately, it was too weak. Knowing this, the Will immediately fused with Wang Wei's soul, then used its power to resist, and it was somewhat successful. Nevertheless, it just managed to delay the time that mysterious force took effect.

While all of this was happening, Wang Wei--for the first time in a very long time--felt very powerless. He suddenly remembered his confrontation at the last Trial in the Pagoda. How weak and helpless he was against that giant hand.

Then, a wave of intense anger overcame him thinking about the misery he suffered at that time. And with that anger, came another powerful will residing inside his body: his own will.

It was the will that could defy the odds, make the impossible possible; it was the Will he used to make the Wrath of Heaven bleed even though this should not be possible.

Then, Wang Wei snorted.

The snort echoed throughout the Secret Archive before traveling throughout the entire small world. And the snort was not about to stop; it seemed to want to travel further into the void, to echo throughout All Heaven and Myriad Worlds.

Unfortunately, or fortunately, countless runes suddenly appeared to surround the small world to prevent it from traveling far. Nevertheless, even those runes trembled and cracked before stopping it.

As for the person who used them, she became pale for a moment, then a small trace of blood slid down the corner of her mouth. However, Wu Hong quickly wiped the blood, then used some secret technique to return her pale complexion to normal.

Meanwhile, after Wang Wei snorted, he used his own will to instantly crush that mysterious force. Then, everyone could finally move again.

But they all had a look of horror on their faces.

"What was that?" asked Yu Yan.

No one answered her. Of course, she knew that this was a rhetorical question. Well, she was wrong.

"That's the Absolute Beginning Magic," replied Wu Hong. Everyone then looked at her.

"The Absolute Beginning Emperor had an unnatural hatred for Buddhism, so after becoming an Eternal Emperor, he cast a magic that cut off the beginning of Buddhism, thus eradicating them from existence.

"Anything related to Buddhism will be wiped out by the magic..."

Wu Hong suddenly paused. "Now that I think about it, there is something wrong with this situation. Whether it is your Seven Chakra System or the Manifested Buddha, none of that should be possible under this magic. Unless it was broken, or someone discovered a loophole in it."

"Is that a bad thing?" asked Wang Wei.

"Not really. I'm just thinking that this guy spent all his life fighting the Buddhist Sect to the point of him even being killed, and yet, someone still managed to crack his magic. I can imagine him fuming in his grave," responded Wu Hong with a smirk.

"The Absolute Beginning Emperor is dead?" asked Yu Yan in surprise.

"Well, yes and no. To beings like him, death is not really the end. It's more like he's in a state of existence and non-existence."

"Limbo?"

"Well, it's more complex than that, but you can think of it that way."

The people nodded but did not ask any further. By now, they were used to Wu Hong's mystery or strangeness. And many of them had different theories on her real identity.

Although a lot of people did not fully trust her because of this, they trusted Wang Wei's ability to judge people.

After this brief chat, Wang Wei was prepared to go back to his reading. However, an old man suddenly appeared in the room and said: "What's going on here? What just happened?"

Wang Wei was instantly on alert as this old man was a True Monarch. However, his father just raised his hand to motion him to calm down.

"This Supreme Elder Li Tan; he's the guardian of the Secret Archive," explained Wang Tian. Then, he went to explain the situation to Li Tan.

After hearing the entire story, the old man nodded, then, without saying anything else, he disappeared.

"Don't mind," said Wang Tian. "His personality has always been like that."

Wang Wei just nodded his head as he did not care about things like that since he had more important work to do.

Chapter 296: Blackmail

After this weird encounter with the Absolute Beginning Magic, Wang Wei returned back to the pile of books. However, unlike before, he had no problem reading or memorizing the contents; it seemed that his method worked.

So, he spent the next few weeks going over every detail regarding Buddhism in order to find a way to use Incense to refine his soul.

"Did you find the method?" asked his father.

"No," responded Wang Wei as he shook his head. "All I learned was that some Buddhist monks in that era used something called [Sentient Being Flame] to refine their souls. This flame was created from gathering Incense from all living beings, hence the name."

"So, it was no use?"

"Not necessarily. Although I did not find the method, I did come up with an idea on how to succeed."

Everyone's eyes lit up after hearing this, then they gathered around him to wait for his explanation. Then, Wang Wei explained to them the step-by-step plan that he came up with in the past few days.

Everyone was quiet after hearing this, trying to process the information they just received.

"Well, although your plan is a little crazy, it might work," said Wang Tian. "However, there are still a few things that are needed; they won't be easy to acquire."

"The hardest part would be getting your hands into the [Origin Pill Flame Scripture]," said Yu Yan. "Fu Caiyun is a nasty individual. The reason that he's the only one able to cultivate that Scripture is not only because of his talent, but because he secretly killed any talented Alchemists that have any remote chance of overcoming him."

"Plus, there is the fact that the [Origin Pill Flame Scripture] requires both a high talent for Alchemy, and an unprecedented devotion to Pill Dao. Although your talent in Alchemy might meet the requirement, you only minor in Pill Dao."

"I have taken into account the problem of the scripture and have a plan for that," replied Wang Wei. "As for Fu Caiyun, I'll deal with him after infiltrating the Origin Pill Dao Sect."

Everyone nodded with him, then Wu Hong handed him a book: "This is a devil technique on how to cultivate the Sin Flame. Since Incense Power contains the power of emotion, this might help you."

Wang Wei's eyes lit up after hearing this as he thought of something. He motioned everybody to quiet down, then took out a Communication Talisman.

"Hopefully, she is not in retreat," muttered Wang Wei.

A few seconds later, a beautiful woman with green hair appeared in front of him. She exuded an unnatural charm that would make any man tempted with just a look.

"Young master Wang Wei, what took you so long to contact me? I thought you had forgotten poor little me."

"Young Lady Su Ya, as you can guess, I've been busy cultivating and time flew by. I'm sorry that I did not contact you sooner."

"Man, all of you always have an excuse. So, to what I owe this sudden call?"

"Couldn't I just want to talk to a beautiful woman? Why do you think that I want something from you?"

"As much as I would want to flirt with you, I'm currently busy, so go on with your business. Plus, I'm sure your Dao Partner would not appreciate your actions."

Wang Wei gave a slight glance at Wu Hong, however, she had a calm look on her face throughout the entire process.

'Couldn't she just fake being jealous?'

"In that case, I'll be direct. I'm calling you for an exchange. I want your understanding to turn emotions into Flames."

"That's an odd request. Why would you want something like that?"

"I don't think that information has anything to do with our exchange."

"True. So, what do I get in return?"

"I have a rare devil race cultivation from the Devil Era that turns sins and depravity into Flame. I think that's a fair exchange."

Su Ya was slightly surprised as this exchange was indeed worth it as she could get something so precious from ancient time. After pondering for a moment, she said:

"Unfortunately, I'll have to decline."

This time, it was Wang Wei who was surprised.

"Why? This is a fair trade. In fact, you would benefit more in this transaction."

"Exactly. From what I know about you, you are not the kind of person that likes to suffer losses--even a small amount. Since you're willing to do so for an exchange, this means that what you want is either truly valuable or very important. So, no matter what, I'll prevent you from getting it."

After all, you already have so many advantages ahead of us Heaven Chosen in this generation, there is no need for you to have more," replied Su Ya with a gentle smile on her face.

Wang Wei's eyes turned cold, but the smile on his face still remained.

"I'm a man who always gets what he wants, Lady Su Ya. Since trading does not work, let's try blackmail."

"Hehe, I would like to see what you use to blackmail me."

"If I'm not mistaken," said Wang Wei slowly. "At this moment, you should be laying out your plans to kill Jian Wushuang."

Su Ya squinted her eyes, then laughed out loud with her melodious voice echoing from the Talisman. "Young Master Wang Wei, if you think that telling Jian Wushuang my plan can be used as blackmail, then you've greatly underestimated my abilities."

"Is that so?" answered Wang Wei. "In that case, let me tell you a little story. There was this little orphan girl born in a small village. Because her parents died young, she was always made fun of by the children of the village."

"Luckily for her, she was born with a special physique, so she could charm these children and make them do her bidding. Nevertheless, her trauma from being made fun of for not having any parents remained her heart. Until one day, an immortal-like lady recognized her talent and took her to the path of cultivation."

"This little girl was very talented in cultivation, and always bested her peers. She was popular amongst her sect's disciples, and she managed to attain a very high status. However, there was something missing in her life: parental love."

"The little girl always looked at her master who brought her into the path of cultivation as a mother figure. However, her master was always cold and detached, treating her as nothing but a tool to make the sect prosper."

"However, one day, the little girl created a plan to deal with the sect's other Heaven Chosen. After her master saw the plan, because it had a sense of 'poetic justice', the master was pleasantly surprised."

"For the first time in her life, the little girl saw her master smile, received her compliment; for the first time in her life after her parents' death, she received the maternal love she had been dreaming about.

"What do you think about this story?"

Su Ya looked at Wang Wei with fury in her eyes; if eyes could kill, she would completely annihilate every single particle of his existence.

"Send someone with a contract and the technique, and make sure to add the condition to keep your stinking mouth shut."

After saying that, she disconnected the Talisman. Immediately after that, Su Ya threw a temper tantrum in her cultivation room, destroying everything in sight.

As for Wang Wei, he smirked as he muttered: "People who play with emotions are always easily influenced by it."

"Sometimes I forget how devious you can be," commented Yu Yan with a slight smile. "You are definitely my son. It's good that you can use your head to deal with problems instead of your swords." She was looking at Wang Tian after saying the last part.

However, the sect master ignored his wife. Although he was like that in his younger years, after years of being a sect master, he also became a cunning old fox.

"What's the next step?" asked Wang Tian.

"Next, I need to divine something."

Wang Wei then took out the [8 Trigram Turtle Shell] from his space ring. He used his fate power to activate.

Immediately after that, he found himself in a river made of uncountable lines. At the center of the river was a spinning wheel creating more strings.

This was the River of Fate.

Standing on the river, Wang Wei closed his eyes to feel something, then he plunged his hand on the river to take out a single string. Immediately afterward, he opened his eyes--which glowed grey.

"I need someone to go to this coordinate and find this world," said Wang Wei.

"I'll go," said Wang Chang. "That way, it would be faster."

Then, he broke the space and entered the Endless Void. Using his powerful Quasi-Emperor cultivation Realm, he began rapid successive teleportation with each teleportation taking him a few million light years away.

Chapter 297: Strange World

After spending an entire day constantly teleporting, Wang Chang realized that the coordinate of this world was farther than he anticipated. The only reason he did not use a Void Boat was because he was faster than it, but even with his cultivation technique, he knew that he might take a while to get there.

Not wanting to waste time, he took out a Space Treasure from his space ring, then crushed it with his bare hand. The destruction of the treasure created a large amount of spatial energy.

So, Wang Chang used this energy to support his teleportation. Previously, he could only teleport a few million light years in a single instance, not he could teleport a few billion light years.

As such, by constantly destroying space treasure and using such a wasteful method, Wang Chang arrived at his destination in just six days instead of 6 months.

After arriving at the coordinate, Wang Chang immediately noticed something odd about the world he was sent to discover. Unlike the majority of worlds that were covered by a transparent dome, this one was covered by a crystal wall.

With an intriguing look on his face, he approached it before using his Divine Sense to scan for some information.

"Huh?" muttered Wang Chang with a slight surprise. After scanning with his Divine Sense, he could only acquire two pieces of information: one, this world is only a Middle Thousand World. Two, this world is larger than most Greater Thousand Worlds, even approaching Heaven Will Worlds in size.

What puzzled Wang Chang was the fact that he could not gather any information with how powerful his Divine Sense is. So, he decided to check it out himself.

Wang Chang rushed straight into the world.

Bang!

He was bounced back by the crystal wall, preventing him from entering.

"Interesting!" muttered Wang Chang, who then clenched his fist and hit the world barrier.

Boom!

The barrier trembled slightly, but nothing happened. This time, Wang Chang was truly surprised. His attack was at the level of Void Shattering Realm, and since this world is only a Middle Thousand World, the highest level of cultivator it can hold is the Primordial Spirit Realm.

As such, his attack should not only break the shield, but shake the entire world. With great interest, Wang Chang began to increase the strength of each of his attacks.

However, even after using an attack at the level of Supreme, the crystal wall shook for a moment before blocking the attack. In anger, Wang Chen called his Dharma Body and fused it with himself, then used the most powerful attack of his [Overlord Fist]:

[Tyrant Sovereign Fist]

A massive explosion occurred in the void, spreading to a few hundred million light years away. A few world remnants that were floating in the void were instantly annihilated by the shockwave of that attack.

Unfortunately, Wang Chang's attack--which was strong enough to even destroy a Great Thousand World or at least, severely injure one--was blocked the crystal shield, and it was quite easy too.

Floating in the empty void, Wang Chang had a serious look on his face as he realized the seriousness of the situation. He began to think to himself:

'There is only way for such a thing to be possible, one of the Great Emperors from our world or a Dao Ancestor placed that shield on this world. However, the question is why?...Well, it's not necessarily them.

'This world is very far away; to be exact, it's located at the intersection of our World Community with another. So, there is the possibility that someone from another World Community came here and placed that protection.'

After coming to this conclusion, he pondered whether to retreat as things got a little too complicated. However, an idea popped in his head, so he decided to try it before returning to the sect.

He took out a demonic beast from his space ring before sending it inside the world. And unlike when he tried, the beasts easily passed through the crystal wall.

Wang Chang's eyes lit up, then he tried a few more times. Some beasts managed to enter, while some did not.

So, he muttered: "So, that's how it is. Since this world is a Middle Thousand World, the shield only allows people in the Primordial Spirit Realm and below to enter. I guess the person who made this shield wanted to protect this world from foreign invasion."

After coming to this conclusion, Wang Chang took out a bunch of materials from his space ring to create a Teleportation Array connecting to the Dao Opening Sect. A few days later, he finished and teleported back.

After Wang Chang's return, another meeting took place in Tianwei Peak. Everyone had a serious look on their faces while analyzing the information that they received.

"Personally, I think it would be best to choose another world," said Great Elder Li Jiang. "This world seemed to be too mysterious and might create too many variables."

However, Wang Wei shook his head. "I divine this world as the one with the highest chance of success, and the information has proven that I was right."

"Indeed. This world is only a Middle Thousand World, but as large as some weak Heaven Will World. So, the population should be relatively large," commented Yu Yan.

"The question now is what do we do with the cultivation level restriction?"

"Easy, just send Li Jun and Tie Gang. It's about time that they moved their muscles around," replied Wang Wei.

"That's a good method, however, the plan will take longer than previously expected if we do that," added Wang Tian.

"Anyway, we have plenty of time; there is no need to hurry."

Soon after the meeting ended, Li Jun and Tie Gang were summoned and given information about the world they were going to and their mission there. Then, they immediately organized their armies and used the Teleportation Array that Wang Chang made to teleport to the void next to the strange world.

In order to make things easier for them, Wang Wei even sent Wang Ju and a few elites of the Shadow Guards to help them with information.

As for Wang Wei, after the group left, he pretended to enter a retreat while disguising himself and secretly traveling to the Southern Vermilion Bird Continent.

The next step of his plan lay there.

Chapter 298: The Southern Continent

Dao Opening Sect:

Wu Hong looked at Wang Wei departing back deep in thought.

According to the original timeline, Wang Wei was supposed to lose the power of his Paragon Soul after entering reincarnation. Although he was still granted exceptional talent because of it, it was nothing compared to now.

'Additionally, the memories of his past life were not supposed to be reawaken until he entered the Saint Realm.

'Now, everything is different. And with my memories incomplete, the amount of things I can do to help is decreasing with each passing day. Nevertheless, there are a few things that remain the same in this timeline. For example, Di Tian being his main obstacle and a few other things.

'Although I cannot stop Di Tian for him, I can still prevent some of the tragedies he suffered before and make sure that he does not become someone corrupted by revenge.'

After thinking like this, he left the sect and headed to the Western White Tiger Continent.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei changed his hair and eye color and turned into a completely different person before leaving the sect. This time, he was not accompanied by Yan Chen.

The reason for that is that it is easier for him to be caught with his Dao Protector accompanying him. Another is that his strength has reached the point that he did not really need a Dao Protector anymore.

With this current power, only a few Peak Supreme Realm Powerhouses and Quasi-Emperor can pose a threat to him. And if he focused all his attention on escaping, he has a very high chance to do so.

After disguising himself, Wang Wei headed to Dao Preaching City--which was the main city of the Dao Opening Sect located at the foot of the mountain.

As he walked in the streets, he saw most mortals had happy and healthy lives. They spoke like educated people, had lights in their houses, drove cars (constructs), or used trains or planes to travel long distances.

Cultivators could also be seen everywhere in the city, living peacefully with mortals.

Wang Wei secretly nodded in satisfaction after seeing this, then he headed to the south of the city where the Trans-Continental Teleportation Array was located.

After arriving at his destination, he used a Guess Elder Token of the Dao Opening Sect to get priority access to the array and a discount on the price. After paying a large sum of money, he had to wait another three days before it was time for the array to be activated.

When the day arrived, Wang Wei used the array along with a few other merchants and cultivators that were headed to the south as well.

Standing in front of the array, a flash of light enveloped him and Wang Wei felt like he was inside a dishwasher for a brief moment, then, he was standing on a completely different platform.

A few of the merchants that came with him started vomiting on the floor, while some of the cultivators had a pale look on their faces. Wang Wei gave these people a look before ignoring them and leaving.

The persona he was playing was of a cold and indifferent man, a man of few words.

After leaving the Teleportation Area, Wang Wei began to visit this city. The first thing he noticed was the strange smell that seemed to envelop the city: it was the smell of medicine.

The second thing he noticed was that there were a large number of professionals: whether it was Alchemist, Talisman Makers, Refiners...etc. All of them had a pin of their clothes.

The pin will have a tier written on it, followed by low, middle, or top. However, so far, Wang Wei has mostly seen low Tier individuals, while the highest person he encountered was middle Tier 2.

From what he knows, the Tier referred to the grade of the individual in his profession. Tier 1 is Profound Grade, Tier 2 is Earth Grade, Tier 3 is Heaven Grade.

This division is to show what grade of products that a professional can refine. For example, a Top Tier 2 Alchemist can refine Top Grade Earth Grade Pills--which is used by Primordial Spirit Realm cultivators.

Tier 3 Alchemists can refine Heaven Grade Pills, Tier 4 Saint Pills, Tier 5 Supreme Pills, Tier 6 Quasi-Emperor Pills, and Tier 7 Emperor Grade Pills.

After taking time to quickly understand the ins and outs of this city, Wang Wei rented a room at an Inn. While sitting on his bed, he kept flipping through a paper containing a list.

Then, he stopped at one page and focused on it:

"Lou Cheng, Divine Altar Realm, Low-Level Tier 2 Alchemist. The Fifth Disciple of Origin Dao Pill Sect Master, Lu Yang. Talent is above average, but is loved by his master because of his diligence."

After reading the information, Wang Wei muttered to himself: "This guy is the perfect candidate. His status is high enough, but not too high considering his master has many disciples.

"His personality is reticent, so he barely interacts with people in the sect, even with his fellow brothers and sisters. This is good. People do not have a real lasting impression of him. So, as long as I found the proper excuse, it can explain any changes in his personality."

He paused for a moment as he reviewed all the information he had on this guy.

"His talent is a problem. If I want to get my hands on the [Origin Pill Flame Scripture], I will need to display a higher level of talent." After reviewing the information at hand, he made a plan.

Origin Pill Sect, inside a cave of one of the mountains, an ordinary-looking teenager with dark hair and eyes sat cross-legged with a cauldron in front of him. He was deep in concentration, refining a pill.

A few minutes later, he opened the lid to see five pills floating inside. Mysterious lights flashed from them. Looking at the five pills inside, he smiled:

"Five low-level Earth Pills," muttered Lou Cheng. "Finally, I've managed to secure my strength as a Tier 2 alchemist. Although my talent is not the best, I can make it up with hard work."

In fact, Lou Cheng's talent was not that bad. Most Alchemists can only refine certain pill grades based on their cultivation. As for him, being a Peal Divine Altar cultivator that can refine low-level

Earth Grade Pills--which only Supernatural Realm Alchemists could refine--show that he has some talent.

After refining the pill, Lou Cheng took out another set of ingredients to make another pill. However, mid-way through, he was interrupted by a Communication Talisman. So, he stopped to activate it:

"Young Master, the ingredient you asked the Alchemy Association to find for you has been discovered."

"Really? Immediately bring it over."

'I can finally break through the Supernatural Realm.' thought Lou Cheng to himself.

"Young master, there seemed to be some problem."

"What problem?"

"The owner of the material is asking to meet you personally. He seemed rather adamant."

Lou Cheng frowned after hearing this.

'Could there be something tricky behind this? However, without that herb, I cannot break through to the next realm, unless I change cultivation technique.'

After pondering for a moment, Lou Cheng decided to go. Nevertheless, he still took precautions. After leaving his cultivation cave, he used a flying talisman to go to another place and meet someone.

A few minutes after arriving, an old man with the aura of Void Shattering appeared in front of Lou Cheng.

"Young master, what brings you here to see me?" asked the old man with indifference, and a little impatience.

"I'm heading to Maple Leaf City..."

"Well, since I'm your Dao Protector, it is my job to protect you," said the old man. Then, without saying anything, he grabbed Lou Cheng and flew outside the perimeter of the sect.

Once there, he used the power of law to break the space so that they could arrive at their destination at a quicker pace. During the entire process, Lou Cheng did say anything, nor complained; he was used to his Dao Protector's attitude by now.

This is one of the reasons that he rarely left the sect.

After arriving at Maple Leaf City, the Dao Protector was prepared to enter the void to secretly protect Lou Cheng, but the latter quickly explained to him the situation and his worry about the encounter.

The old man grunted before finally deciding to stay next to Lou Cheng to protect him at all times. He knew that if this little alchemist was still the disciple of the sect master.

If something happened to him, he would have to answer to the sect. And even if the sect master did not blame him, he would no longer receive as many pills that he does now in the future, thus halting his cultivation progress.

Plus, the old man took into account the fact that Lou Cheng never complained about him all these years.

Chapter 299: Infiltration

After arriving at Maple Leaf City, Lou Cheng did not immediately contact the seller, but instead used the branch of the Alchemy Association to find his identity; he did not want to walk into a trap.

After a brief investigation, he discovered that the seller was just an ordinary cultivator at the Body Refining Realm. In order to get resources, he will often go to the mountain area to fight against demonic beasts and sell their core and corpse for origin stones.

Luckily for him, while there, he accidentally discovered a rare herb and wanted to sell it for a high price at the Alchemy Association. However, after learning that an alchemist had posted a call for this herb, he was adamant about meeting him.

After reviewing the information, Lou Cheng realized that there was nothing wrong so far and that the seller most likely wanted to ask him for some rare pill, so he decided to meet the man.

If the price is not too exaggerated, he is open to trade.

Inside a large room in the Alchemy Association Branch, Lou Cheng looked at the man in front of him. He was wearing tight leather clothes that facilitated easy movement, and also had some defensive ability. However, he could also see that the man's clothes were also worn out.

After checking the man's clothes, Lou Cheng observed other things about him. The man had a 9th Layer Body Refining cultivation, however, his blood qi was weak and scattered. Obviously, he cultivated a common-level cultivation technique.

Adding to that the fact that he looked middle-aged, his talent could also be determined as subpar.

"You said you wanted to see me before the exchange? Tell me your purpose," said Lou Cheng, who seemed a little impatient.

The seller frowned for a moment, then said: "Well, I was preparing to play a little more, however, since you're in a hurry, I guess I'll get back to business."

Immediately, Lou Cheng felt something was wrong; he immediately wanted to do something, but to his horror, he discovered that he could not move a single inch.

Meanwhile, his Dao Protector also felt something was wrong, so he wanted to exit the void and save Lou Cheng. However, as soon as he had this intention, countless strings suddenly appeared out of nowhere and binds him.

The old man immediately started to use his Fire Law to break the strings, however, countless runes suddenly appeared from the strings and sealed the Law inside his body.

Then, a grey string entered his Sea of Consciousness and binds his soul. Immediately afterward, the old man felt his consciousness rapidly losing, turning him into a puppet. He only resisted for a few seconds before he was completely turned.

The seller--who had a smirk on his face--raised his hand and placed it on Lou Cheng's forehead, then he said:

"[Fate Stealing]"

A fate line appeared from Lou Cheng's body, wriggling around it for a moment. Then, another fate line appeared from Wang Wei's body which fused with his.

Lou Cheng's body disintegrated into millions of pieces, meanwhile, Wang Wei slowly transformed into Lou Cheng's appearance.

And it was not just his appearance, his soul, cultivation level, physique, aptitude, and memories turned into the same as Lou Cheng. What he did was steal the latter's fate, thus turning into him.

With this method, Wang Wei is now Lou Cheng, but Lou Cheng is not Wang Wei.

After his transformation, Wang Wei checked his body from head to toe. He discovered that he was exactly like Lou Cheng--even his little brother had shrunk by a few inches.

"Well, with this method, I can even fool an Emperor Formation that checks the soul."

Then, Wang Wei waved his hand to use a secret technique to create a clone that looked exactly like the previous seller. He proceeded to make it look like Lou Cheng and he had an exchange before parting their ways.

Since Lou Cheng was staying in a special room reserved for him by the Alchemy Association, Wang Wei returned there. The first thing he did once he returned home was to check all of Lou Cheng's memories.

According to the technique he used, he could allow Lou Cheng's main consciousness to be in charge of this body while he stayed in the background, but he did not want to do this for many reasons.

Although this method was safe and lowered the risk of being discovered due to strange and out-of-character behavior, he wanted to be in charge in case something unexpected occurred and the real consciousness of Lou Cheng is powerless.

After checking the guy's memory, Wang Wei muttered: "No wonder this guy actually took my bait. It turns out that he cultivates a special technique that can actually raise his talent of alchemy."

Talent in alchemy can be divided into three categories: understanding of herbs and how they interact with one another. This part of talent can be made up with years of study, however, some talented individuals can hold a herb in their hands for the first time and immediately know its characteristics and how to match it with other herbs.

The second category revolves around divine runes and how to properly apply them to make pills.

Lastly, it is the talent to control flames. The better an alchemist is at controlling flames, the more power he or she can bring from the ingredients used in making pills.

The cultivation that Lou Cheng cultivated allowed him to slowly increase his talent for Flame Control. However, Wang Wei quickly realized that this cultivation technique was incomplete.

Furthermore, after reviewing how Lou Cheng got this technique, his intuition told him that something was wrong. Unfortunately, he did not have enough information to make any kind of judgment,

After reviewing all of Lou Cheng's memories, Wang Wei did not immediately return to the Origin Pill Dao Sect but went to the east of Maple Leaf City where there were many street vendors selling artifacts that were supposedly found in Secret Realm.

He bought a very ancient small mirror. With his True Vision ability, he knew that this was just a normal mirror, not an ancient artifact from the Ancient Emperor Era like the street vendor said.

The reason he bought this mirror was that he realized that it was actually very old, probably dating to the last era and further.

After that, Wang Wei took a carriage heading back. In fact, Wang Wei wanted to take a Soaring Phoenix Construct, unfortunately, in Lou Cheng's memory, he discovered that this guy was quite old-fashioned and hated the constructs.

He did not like the fact that mortals and cultivators' lives became entangled with one another. To him, these two people belong to different worlds and should remain as such. So, when it comes to these constructs that brought these different worlds together, he refused to use any of them.

Wang Wei was not surprised by this as many cultivators felt that way. To them, the world was changing too fast and they did not like that.

"Huh?" softly muttered Wang Wei as he felt something. He raised his head and looked in the distance. His vision seemed to penetrate a few hundred thousand kilometers as he saw 5 Saints Realm cultivators blending in the void, hiding their auras.

"Although they try to hide it, I can feel that these guys have killing intent for this Lou Cheng....It seemed that things are not peaceful in the Origin Pill Dao Sect."

Wang Wei thought for a moment about how to deal with the situation before deciding to get rid of these people. His current priority was to get back to the sect and secure his identity.

So, he flicked his fingers making the void tremble lightly. Then, another space fluctuating appeared on the location of these Saints. As a result, they immediately felt something was wrong and wanted to react.

However, a bunch of strings suddenly appeared and cut them into millions of pieces; they did not have time to scream, move, or open their Domains for protection. Even their Primordial Spirit did not have time to escape their bodies and was cut into pieces.

Nodding his head in satisfaction, Wang Wei continued his journey in peace. However, he did not slowly go there as he planned. Instead, he had his Dao Protector carry him back as he did previously.

As soon as Wang Wei arrived at the Origin Pill Dao Sect, the first thing he noticed was that the sect was built on top of countless volcanoes, making the surrounding area always surrounded by heat.

Inside these volcanoes were caves where most of the lower disciples resided. This was a way to allow the ones with low levels of cultivation to use the heat from the volcano to make pills. After all, only after entering the Divine Sea Realm can cultivators use spells.

After taking a quick look at the surroundings, Wang Wei headed straight to the cave on the highest peak.

Chapter 300: Landing

Wang Wei headed to the highest cave of the Origin Pill Dao Sect. At the entrance, he accidentally met a young man wearing a red robe coming out; the young man smiled after seeing Wang Wei and said:

"Fifth brother, why are you here?"

"Second brother, it's you. I'm here to see the master," replied Wang Wei.

"Is there a problem?"

"No, I just encountered some problems about Alchemy and wanted to ask for the master's guidance."

"Is that so? Then, I won't hold you." After that, he flew away. Nevertheless, the fifth brother felt like his younger brother was different today. He shook his head thinking that he might be too sensitive.

Meanwhile, as Wang Wei watched his brother--whose name was Zhang Li--fly away, he noticed that the latter might have discovered something strange about him, or at least, had a slight suspicion.

He took a moment to ponder what was the problem before realizing the crux of the problem. Although he looked exactly like Lou Cheng down to his soul and Fate, his temperament was not the same.

Wang Wei always had an air of confidence and cockiness around him. Adding to that his overwhelming strength, his temperament is unique. As such, even if he turned into Lou Cheng, his previous temperament was affecting his current body.

So, after realizing the problem, he quickly adjusted himself. Although he could fool his second brother, now that he was about to meet his master who was a Saint Realm True Person, it is easier to be exposed.

On the spot, Wang Wei's temperament changed to a secretly prideful alchemist that is quite conservative. Then, he entered the cave. He notified his master through a talisman and stood up waiting.

Half an hour later, a middle-aged man with slightly dark skin suddenly appeared in the room Wang Wei was in. However, he pretended that he did not notice. After all, his current identity was that of a little Divine Altar Realm cultivator.

"Little Cheng, what brings you to see me today?"

"M-master," stuttered Wang Wei as he slightly jumped backward. Then, he cupped his hand and bow: "Disciple has seen master."

"There is no need to be polite with me," replied Ye Lao, the sect master of the Origin Pill Dao Sect. With a smile on his face, he said: "You rarely leave your alchemy room--unless you have a question of alchemy. So, what is this time?"

Ye Lao was very satisfied with his Fifth Disciple. Although his talent was not the best amongst all the others, he was the most diligent. With effort alone, he managed to make up the gap with some genius alchemist.

"Master, something strange happened to me recently. When I was in Maple Leaf City, I bought a strange mirror. However, a weird light came from it and entered my body. I am worried that something might be wrong."

Ye Lao frowned after hearing this, "Let me check." A powerful Divine Sense came from his body, scanning Wang Wei's body. At first, he did not find anything, but once he arrived at the spleen, he discovered a weird breath.

A slight surprise flashed in Ye Lao's eyes, then he said: "Let me see the mirror."

Wang Wei quickly handed it to him. After checking it, he found a similar breath from Wang Wei's spleen. Then, Ye Lao sighed out loud:

"Little Cheng, you are truly lucky. If I'm not mistaken, this mirror was baptized by the Innate Material Yellow Qi Soil and contained its breath--which was then transferred to you."

Lou Cheng frowned after hearing this, "Master, will I be fine?"

"You do not need to hurry as this is your fortunate encounter. Although only the breath of the Yellow Qi Soil entered your body, it is enough to greatly increase your talent for alchemy."

"Really?"

Ye Lao nodded his head, while Lou Cheng smiled to the point of grinning. However, immediately after, he realized that his action was not proper, so he forced himself to calm down and displayed the proper etiquette.

Sect Master Ye Lao looked at his disciple and sighed internally. He was slightly envious of Lou Cheng's luck.

"Did anyone else notice when you absorbed the Innate breath?"

"No, I was alone in my room."

"What about the mirror? Who else saw you buy it?"

"Only my Dao Protector was with me."

"Are you talking about Old Man Mountain? Well, over the years, he has been neglectful on his duty; it's about time that you have a new and more powerful Dao Protector."

"Thank you, master."

If this was the real Lou Cheng, he would have thought that his master cared about him and wanted to give him a new and more powerful Dao Protector. However, Wang Wei knew better and could guess the fate of that old man.

"Well, you should retreat to completely absorb the remaining Innate breath. Remember, do not tell anyone about your encounter--even your fellow brothers and sisters."

"Huh?"

"Do you understand me?"

"As you wish, master."

After saluting to Ye Lao, Lou Cheng activated his Flying Talisman and returned to his cave. On route, Wang Wei started thinking to himself:

'I have to say, my acting is quite extraordinary. I could probably easily get an oscar back on Earth.'

After returning to his cave, he activated the formation to isolate the outside world, then Wang Wei began to plan for his next step.

"With this excuse, sect master Ye Lao should not doubt my sudden increase in talent. So, it should be easier for me to display it and get the chance to get the [Origin Pill Flame Scripture]. However, this is not enough, I should probably find other ways to have 'fortunate encounters' that increase talent."

Wang Wei's original plan was to show that he had acquired the Innate material Yellow Qi Soil and drastically increase his talent. After all, he had already absorbed it in the cultivation of his organs.

However, he feared that sect master Ye Lao would be tempted by an Innate material and immediately took it from him by force, use secret methods to kill him and get it, or use the name of contribution to the sect to legally take it from him.

So, he decided to just use the breath as an excuse; that way, he could explain his increase in talent, and Ye Lao will not be tempted by a mere breath that has little value to him.

"I can also use this opportunity to break through the Supernatural Realm." As he muttered this, he felt the power in his body.

"This guy is so weak. Despite being the direct disciple of an Emperor Lineage, he only managed to build a Supreme Foundation."

After shaking his head in disappointment, he closed his eyes to enter a state of cultivation.

Meanwhile, in one of the highest caves of the sect, an old man with long white hair and beard had a cauldron in front of him, refining a pill. The Power of Law could be felt inside the cauldron, which meant that this pill was at least heaven grade.

This old man was the person that held the title of the Greatest Alchemist of This Generation, Fu Caiyun.

While refining the pill, he seemed to have received some kind of signal or information. Then, he took out a talisman from his space ring.

"All 5 Saints I sent are dead? And they all died instantly?"

The old man paused for a moment before muttering: "The only way for them to die so quickly is if a True Monarch intervened. Could it be that some of the Supreme Elders are sending me a message asking to be restrained a little?"

"...Well, it doesn't matter. I only sent them because I wanted to check something from Lou Cheng. With his talent, he will never be a threat to me."

After that, the old man continued with his pill refining. The odd thing was that despite his distraction, the pill refining process did not stop or interrupt; this was how skilled this man was.

...

Endless Void, in front of the strange world discovered by the Dao Opening Sect:

Li Jun, Tie Gang, Yan Liling, and Wang Ju floated in space with a massive army behind them. Then, they waved their hands to place the army inside their space rings and entered this strange world.

A firm determination could be seen in their faces as they knew the significance of their actions in this world. As such, they were prepared to succeed no matter the cost.