

F.D Emperor 301

Chapter 301: Exploring

After entering the crystal wall, Li Jun felt like he was going through a thick and viscous liquid; there was a brief moment of resistance before he was allowed to enter. For a brief moment, everything was dark before he found himself on an empty plain accompanied by his group.

He looked around, relieved that there was no one around.

"Let's do things according to the plan," he said before activating an Invisible Talisman. Immediately afterward, the group headed to a mountain a few hundred miles from their initial landing. They created a large cave inside the mountain, placed an isolating formation to prevent people from discovering them.

And Li Jun was right to be careful as someone arrived at his landing spot a few minutes after he left. That person searched a few hundred thousand miles in diameter of their landing spot before leaving.

After setting up a temporary base, Li Jun looked at Wang Ju: "It's your turn now."

She nodded her head and waved her hand: a person dressed in tight black clothes and wearing a mask appeared in front of everyone. Although the person stood in front of them, he had an illusory air surrounding him making it seem as if he was not real, like he was a non-corporeal existence.

"You should be aware of your mission this time, go execute it," ordered Wang Ju. The person nodded his head without saying anything, then he disappeared.

"Is that one of the new Fate Shadow Guards that big brother recently trained?" asked Yan Liling.

"I could feel the power of Fate on him, so it should be," replied Li Jun.

"Well, I wonder what they can do."

"Honestly, I still think that we should just use absolute force to take over this world," added Tie Gang. "After all, this is still a Middle Thousand World, so the highest level of cultivation should be the Primordial Spirit Realm."

L Jun shook his head, "This world involves big brother's grand plan, so we cannot afford to make mistakes; it's always better to be cautious. Plus, we all know that this world is strange."

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After the Fate Shadow Guard left the cave, he did not immediately find the nearest place where there were people living. Instead, he found a secret place to meditate for an hour.

Unlike Lower Thousand Worlds, the Heavenly Dao of Middle Thousand Worlds is more powerful, as such, is more restrictive to foreigners. So, as soon as they enter this world, their powers will be momentarily sealed and weakened.

Although this seal is not powerful, it still requires time to remove, hence one of the reasons that Li Jun decided to be more careful in this operation.

After an hour of meditation, the Shadow used a secret technique to trick this world's Heavenly Dao that he was an aboriginal of this world by changing his Fate Line to be similar to the people of this world; and thus, he regained all his strength.

The Shadow proceeded to turn invisible before flying away. After flying for two days, he reached a small village. After observation, he did notice anything strange about it except for one thing: a statue.

It was the statue of a beautiful woman dressed in a simple linen cloth that wrapped her body, wearing a crown made of tree leaves and branches. In both her hands, she was holding fruits and vegetables.

Although the Shadow only looked at the statue from a distance, he could feel a powerful and sacred breath from it. Additionally, intuition told him that if he approached close enough to the small temple that it was located in, he might be discovered.

In the next few hours, the Shadow used a spell to quickly learn the language of this world, which allowed him to know that this statue that all the villagers praised and worshipped was known as the Goddess of Fertility, Fan Qingqing.

Every harvest season, this small village will hold a praying festival, and the Goddess will lower blessing to their fields, making their crops more fertile than usual.

'So, this world has Gods? Is this some kind of cultivation system or some kind of powerful race?'

The Shadow continued to observe for a few more days. Unfortunately, this was a poor village and the amount of information they knew about this world was quite small.

As such, he decided to move on. The Shadow did not go to the nearest city based on the information he gathered. Instead, he closed his eyes and connected to the River of Fate.

A few minutes later, he opened his eyes and looked in a specific direction. Without hesitation, he flew in that direction based on his instinct. The Shadow knew that his destination was far, so he wanted to use a Void Talisman to teleport himself and arrive at his destination sooner.

However, he remembered the warning from Commander Wang Ju and decided to be safe. So, after flying for a week, he finally arrived at the destination he divined.

It was a city. Although the Shadow thought that this city was quite small, he still learned from a few conversations that it was considered a middle to an upper-tier city in this world in terms of size.

The Shadow did not directly fly into the city or use his invisibility to sneak in. As soon as he approached, he felt a strange power surrounding this city; this power was similar to the small village--except way more powerful and concentrated.

So, he disguised himself as an ordinary person, lined up at the entrance, and paid the necessary fee. Luckily for him, this world also used gold and silver as a currency.

Once inside, he pretended to be a tourist and visited different parts of the city. The information that caught his attention was the fact that there were many temples in this city, worshipping different Gods.

The temples had different sizes; some were lavishly decorated, while others were quite simple or plain. One particular temple with a guy holding a flame was the most prosperous out of all of them. The Shadow guessed that this was probably due to how powerful the Gods worshipped were.

After gaining a basic understanding of this city, he headed to an Inn where many people gathered. He ordered a drink, sat in a corner, completely erased his present as he listened to the people's conversation.

In the first few days, he did not gather any useful information, he still remained patient as he was confident in his divination. On the fourth day of his arrival, the Shadow heard an interesting conversation in one of the tables close to him where five men were seated and drinking.

"Haven't you heard?"

"Heard what?"

"Are you talking about the Chu Family?"

"That's right."

"What happened to the Chu Family?"

"They are quite lucky."

"Can one of you tell me what's going on?"

"You want to know?"

"Of course!"

"Well, I'm feeling a little bit thirsty."

"Damn you. Alright, the next round is on me."

"Okay, I'll tell you. The Young Master of the Chu Family awakened his Divine Bloodline."

"Really? That means that he has the opportunity to become a God. How lucky he is."

"It's not luck. The Chu Family have been firm believers of the God of Fire, Huo. With their dedication, even if their young master did not awaken on his own, they might receive a blessing from the God of Fire for all their services over the years and provided the opportunity to ascend to Godhood."

The table was quiet for a moment while all five of them had a look of envy on their faces. Then, one of them asked: "Do you know what level his bloodline is?"

"I heard that it was a Demi-God Bloodline."

"Demi-God? In this part of the world, it's not bad."

"Not bad? How can we lowly mortals judge a God's bloodline? In the end, if we do not receive pity from the Gods, we are doomed to remain small and insignificant in our entire lives."

The table once again became quiet, this time lasting for at least a minute. Then, the guy who promised to buy drinks to relieve the tension; however, they no longer talked about this topic anymore.

As the Shadow listened to these men's conversation, he pondered to himself:

'The lives of mortals in this world seemed quite sad and tragic. Without a proper cultivation system, their fates are in the hands of these so-called gods. Only by serving them and offering them their lives might they have a chance at being extraordinary.'

'And I imagined that even then, things might not be so simple.'

After analyzing the information he received, the Shadow decided to pay a visit to the Chu family. In the past few days, he learned that this city belonged to them.

So, at night, he turned invisible and infiltrated the main manor of the Chu family. After fumbling around for a bit, he headed straight to the room of their Young Master.

Chapter 302: Exploring (II)

As the Shadow approached the Chu Young Master's room, he saw a handsome young man dressed in brocade clothes going over a bunch of papers. He was so concentrated on his works that he did not move his eyes from these papers for 10 minutes straight.

As the Shadow secretly observed this young, he frowned as he realized two things: first, he did not feel any bloodline power from him. Second, and more importantly, this person--who did not have any cultivation or energy inside his body--already opened up his Niwan Palace and has a Sea of Consciousness.

After noticing these flaws, the Shadow decided to be more cautious and observed for another hour before taking action. He turned into an invisible white light and entered Chu Li's Sea of Consciousness.

Immediately, the Shadow found something wrong; he saw a small white cloud-shaped substance floating inside the Sea of Consciousness. Of course, he knew that this was Chu Li's soul, but what surprised him was the fact that there was a half-finished altar or shrine inside, and Chu Li's soul was floating on top of it.

The Shadow observed for a while but did not immediately take action. After recording the information he received, he approached Chu Li's soul; he wanted to secretly use the Soul Searching Technique to read this guy's memories.

Unfortunately, when he got closed, he found a strange white light was attached to the latter's soul, and the light seemed to be connected to some powerful being,

The Shadow guessed that this world had Gods and that Chu Li might be connected to one of them. And if he tries to search his soul, he might alert this God.

After coming to this conclusion, the Shadow decided to use another method. He turned into an insect and attached himself to a grey line that floated above Chu Li's head; it was his Fate Line.

This was a secret technique that the Shadow was taught that allowed him to read the Fate Line of others, just like Wang Wei. However, the Shadow was not strong enough to read a person's entire Fate Line without being backlash.

However, this technique called Gu Fate Reading was a downgrade version of Wang Wei's Fate Reading. It allowed the person to view one specific but very important event of a person's life

So, after attaching to Chu Li's Fate Line, the Shadow experienced one of the latter's memories.

In the memory, Chu Li was participating in a hunt along with many prominent young masters of the city. Everything was going fine, however, one of the prey that was supposed to be hunted during the hunt suddenly went mad and attacked Chu Li.

To be exact, he was dragged away from his guards by the beasts. Chu Li thought that he would die at the hands of that beast, however, fate seemed to smile on him as the beast suddenly died while carrying him.

Although injured, Chu Li survived, albeit only temporarily. So, he dragged his body to a cave he saw near him. However, as soon as he entered the cave, he saw an old man sitting cross-legged with his eyes closed and a book in front of him.

Chu Li thought that he had intruded on a person's home, so he quickly apologized. But, it did not take him long to realize that the old man was dead. As such, curiosity got the best of him and he took the book and read it.

The first sentence on the front of the book was: "Whoever gets hold of this inheritance, must swear to the Heavens to spread it, otherwise he or she will not be able to open it."

At first, Chu Li thought that someone was playing some kind of sick joke on him, but after trying to open the book and failing miserably, he realized that he might have encountered something amazing.

So, without hesitation, he followed the procedure on the front of the book and made an Oath to Heaven. Then, the book finally opened.

After reading it with haste, Chu Li learned one of the greatest secrets of this world. The so-called Gods in this world were not powerful beings or noble entities, but mortals that slowly cultivated to have such power.

However, to prevent the rise of other Gods that will compete with them for resources, they erased the existence of cultivation from ordinary people and claimed that only through their blessings or by inheriting Divine Bloodlines people can get access to supernatural abilities.

Of course, not all Gods felt that way. Chu Li learned from that book that a certain number of them felt that it was better to spread the cultivation technique.

Unfortunately, because of this conflict in ideology, a war occurred that led to the defeat of the Gods who were for spreading supernatural powers. The majority of them were killed as a result, and only a few survived by hiding like rats and secretly spreading these techniques.

After learning all this information, Chu Li did not rest and quickly returned home--despite his injury. Luckily for him, his guards were searching for him and found him mid-way.

After they rushed him home and had a doctor healed, the first thing that Chu Li did was to contact the Fire God Huo and tell him about the book and his encounter. Their families have been serving the Fire God for countless generations and had a way to contact him.

As for the reason he did that?

The answer was simple. Chu Li learned that there were 6 stages of cultivation, but the book he received only had two of them. So, he hoped that by telling the Fire God about his discovery, the latter might reward him. Of course, he was quite worried about his Oath.

Fortunately, his bet was correct. The Fire God rewarded him with the method of breaking into the third stage and dealt with his Oath. Of course, Chu Li had to make another oath.

To be exact, he had to make two other Oaths: one was to never reveal this secret to other people, and second, to offer his soul and undying loyalty to the Fire God.

During the process, he knew that if he did not make these oaths--especially the second one--he would be instantly killed. Luckily for him, the Fire God did not immediately kill him on the spot after telling the truth.

After settling everything, Chu Li began to review the cultivation techniques that he received so that he could eventually start practicing.

He learned that the first three stages are called Divine Shrine, Divine Power, and Divine Transformation. In order to enter the first stage, he needed a certain amount of Reputation. And by using a secret method, he could turn his reputation into strength to open his Niwan Palace and have a Sea of Consciousness.

Then, he could use the Reputation to create a Divine Shrine; the altar or shrine is the foundation of every God, so it is very important.

At first, Chu Li was confused about what Reputation was, then he learned that it was meant in the literal sense. As long as people talked about him and he garnered a certain reputation, he could use this to create his shrine.

Knowing this, Chu Li quickly used the power of his family to spread the news that he awakened a Divine Bloodline, thus quickly gathering a reputation as a God Chosen One. And with that reputation, he began to slowly build his shrine

Although his family suggested that he take a large group of people and go hunting a fierce beast in the mountain to show his heroic posture as Divine Spawn, Chu Li quickly denied this idea as he knew that he did not have such ability.

According to his inheritance, cultivators in the Divine Shrine Realm are actually very weak as they do not have any real method of combat except for using their spiritual senses to either control mortals or create illusions.

On top of that, as long as someone has a strong will, these methods will not work on them. Not to mention that ordinary weapons like swords and bows and arrows can easily kill them.

Only after entering the Divine Power Realm and creating divine energy inside their bodies could they actually be considered Gods or Supernatural.

The Shadow reversed back to his normal form after reading the part where Chu Li started to build his Divine Shrine. Immediately after that, he left the Chu Family Compound, and even the city.

Once he reached the nearest deserted mountain, he created a cave, placed some Anti-Spying Formation at the entrance, and contacted Wang Ju to report to her his discovery.

Chapter 303: The Situation

Inside a mountain cave, Wang Ju just received a bunch of information about this world from the few Fate Shadow Guard that she sent out. Unfortunately, only one of the Shadow that came to this world can use the [Gu Fate Reading] technique as the others had different mentions back home. So, the information gathered this time was not that much

So, after briefly analyzing and summarizing the information gathered, Wang Ju showed them to the group so that they could discuss their next plan.

"What do you think?" asked Li Jun.

"I still believe that we should use absolute force to conquer this world; no matter, it does not change the fact that this world is only a Middle Thousand World, and with our strength, it should be easy to deal with it," said Tie Gang.

Li Jun gave him a side look. He understood the reason he was acting somewhat out of character. In the past few hundred years, he probably felt that he was not much help and wanted to use this war to show his value.

Li Jun ignored him and looked at Wang Ju and Yan Liling. "What do you guys think?"

"The amount of information we know is still too little," said Wang Ju.

"That's true. So far, we only know that this world is called the Heavenly Abode World. Gods exist but they are hiding the method of cultivation. We do not know why this world is so weird that it can prevent people in the Void Shattered Realm and above from entering."

"More importantly, we do not know how powerful these Gods are and what method that they can use," added Li Jun. "So, our next step is still to gather more information."

"This is easier said than done. All the ordinary mortals of this world are ignorant, while the aristocrats that have all the power and knowledge are connected to the Gods.

"These aristocrats seemed to never leave any records on purpose, and their souls are protected by the Gods they believed in. If we use force or try to search their souls, we would immediately be discovered," analyzed Wang Ju.

Everyone quieted down to think of a solution. Because they did not want to use violence, their hands were a little tight. Suddenly, Tie Gang said:

"Since faith is the reason that these aristocrats are connected to the Gods, why don't you create a pill that makes them unfaithful? That way, we can easily search their souls and get the information we want."

Everyone turned to look at him with a surprised look, then they turned to look at Yan Lililing who had a pondering look on her face.

"This could work and I do not need to invent a new pill. As long as I modify the Heart Refining Pill and make these people experience an illusion that makes them doubt their Gods, we can take advantage of this to search their souls without alerting anyone."

Li Jun nodded his head, "In that case, go do so."

Meanwhile, he took the copy of the cultivation technique of Chu Li and started reviewing it; he hoped that by understanding it, he can be more prepared to deal with these so-called Gods.

According to the book, the first step of this method is to create a Divine Shrine by gathering reputation. As for what exactly reputation is? The note explained it as a lesser form of Incense.

The Gods do not allow people who just begin their cultivation path to set temples and idols to receive Faith or Incense--unless it is their direct descendants. So, other people have to use their reputation by spreading their names and deeds.

After the Divine Shrine is built in the Sea of Consciousness, reputation can be used to create divine energy and enter the Divine Power Realm. In this realm, the mortal is considered a Saint and can use various spells. By constantly showing these spells in front of mortals, cultivators can gather more reputation.

In the next stage of cultivation--Divine Transformation--the divine energy is liquified into divine essence, and after being baptized by said energy, the cultivator's body will transform so that they cannot be harmed by any mortal weapons.

On top of that, they can also fly in the sky. As a result of this, they are referred to as Demi-Gods.

After reading all of the notes, Li Jun frowned as he pondered to himself:

'This cultivation system is somewhat similar to our Origin System in the way that energy is compressed and liquified to reach a higher level. Could it be that our sect's founder once studied it?'

However, he quickly shook his head as this was not enough to show that there was a correlation between the two. He remembered that when he first learned about other world's communities, his big brother once theorized that all cultivation systems could be classified into three categories:

Body, soul, and energy--which is in line with the concept of Essence, Spirit, and Qi. Each system either used one or a combination of these three components. This Divine System used Spirit and Qi, or the soul and energy, while their Origin System is a combination of the three.

After reading this cultivation technique, Li Jun had a basic idea of the power of these gods, but he did not rush to make any conclusion as this was just one technique; so, he waited.

A few days passed and Yan Liling refined the Heart Refining Pill and it was sent to the previous Shadow. Immediately afterward, he flew to a place called the Fire Kingdom. According to the information he gathered, the Fire God Huo seemed to be one of the most powerful Gods around.

And this kingdom was left by him and contained his descendants.

After arriving there, the Shadow quickly blended in to observe before acting. He soon noticed that there were no temples of other Gods in this kingdom, only the Fire God.

Additionally, the aristocrats of this kingdom are mostly Saints with only a few Demi-Gods. However, the Shadow quickly learned that the king of this kingdom is a direct bloodline descendent of Fire God Huo, and is a True God.

Although the Shadow did not learn the meaning of True Gods except for it being a title, he quickly inferred that this might be the name of people who cultivated the realm after Divine Transformation.

After learning about this fact, the Shadow decided to infiltrate the Royal Palace. The process was easier than expected as there was no formation surrounding it.

The Shadow has long noticed that the concept of formation does not exist in this world; in fact, even other professions like Alchemy and Talisman did not seem to exist. And if they did, they were not that developed.

Nevertheless, there was still a weird and mysterious power that surrounded the golden palace. He guessed that it was the divine essence of the Fire God that was secretly protecting this palace.

Fortunately, compared to formations, this power was not as efficient in detection. So, after taking a few days, the Shadow was able to infiltrate the palace and mix into the kitchen and replace one of the chefs that cooked for the king.

The process of feeding him the pill was smoother than the Shadow expected; the king had no guard whatsoever and just drank whatever was given to him without having anyone checked beforehand.

After pondering for a moment, the Shadow realized why; the Gods in this world considered themselves aloof and with how strict power is controlled, there should be no mortals that could pose a threat to them.

So, they became arrogant.

That night, after drinking that pill, the Fire King started having weird thoughts; to be exact, certain thoughts that he had secretly buried deep inside his mind were forced to resurface.

As a king and descendant to the Fire God, his path of ascension is not as smooth as he imagined. Although he managed to become a True God, his next step in cultivation is not an easy one.

To get access to it, he has to properly manage the Fire Kingdom for hundreds of years. Then, based on his performance on how many new believers that he has developed for the Fire God, he can access the next cultivation realm.

On top of that, he also has to dedicate his life to the Fire God, and his entire life, he has no chance to ever surpass his ancestor. As a result of this, the Fire King is of course unwilling.

Unfortunately, there is nothing that he could do but bury these thoughts deep in his heart and continue working for the Fire God and provide him with Incense.

That was until this pill activated and made it impossible for him to further suppress. And at that moment when his faith wavered, the Fire King's connection with his God was momentarily broken and the Shadow quickly attacked.

Chapter 304: The Power of the Gods

The moment that the Fire King's connection to his god was broken, the Shadow quickly used his Divine Sense to search his soul. The so-called True Gods were nothing but Supernatural Realm cultivators, as such, with the Shadow's cultivation at the Divine Body Realm, it was quite easy to search this guy's soul.

After doing that, the Shadow quickly returned to the kitchen and pretended nothing happened; to the outside world, he was nothing but a regular mortal.

As for the Fire King, he woke up long after that. And the first thing he did was to quickly bury these thoughts deep in his mind once again, then quickly pray to the Fire God and offer his allegiance.

The Fire King knew that his momentary lapse in faith would eventually be discovered by the Fire God, thus making it even harder for him to be acknowledged for his service and granted the opportunity to ascend to higher levels of godhood.

Meanwhile, after observing for a few more days, the Shadow sneaked out of the palace and headed back to send the information back to the commander. Unfortunately for him, an accident happened on his way back.

While flying to his destination, the Shadow suddenly stopped as he felt an intense pressure coming from above him. Immediately after that, a man dressed in black armor suddenly descended from the sky.

The armored man looked at the Shadow and said: "Outsider, I've finally found you. Come with this God for your judgment."

The Shadow frowned after hearing this; based on the aura of this man, he could tell that he was more powerful than the Fire King. He was most likely equivalent to him in terms of cultivation.

He quickly overviewed some of the memories he just received from the Fire King, then asked: "Are you a Void God?"

"That's correct. Since you know about my strength, you should know that it is futile to resist. So, come with me peacefully and do not resist. After you tell all the Supreme Gods about information of your world, we can consider being lenient on your punishment."

The Shadow could tell that this guy's voice raised a little when he mentioned another world, meaning that he was too excited and could not control his emotion.

"Before I follow you, there is something that I would like to ask first," said the Shadow with a humble tone in his voice.

The armored man smiled after hearing this, "Go ahead."

"How did you discover me?"

"That's easy. The Goddess of Destiny has calculated your whereabouts."

The Shadow slightly frowned after hearing this. From what he knows, the God of Destiny was one of the 36 Supreme Gods just like the Fire God. However, that's not what he cares about.

Logically speaking, as a person who cultivated a reduced version of the [Transcending Fate Sutra], he should have some immunity towards divination and calculation. Yet, this Goddess of Destiny still managed to calculate his whereabouts.

'That God is not simple,' thought the Shadow. 'I have to warn the commander to be very cautious when dealing with her.'

After thinking about this, the Shadow wanted to continue asking questions, however, he felt a powerful gaze looking in this direction. So, without saying anything, he suddenly disappeared and appeared behind the armored man.

Two grey daggers appeared in his hand and stabbed him. The daggers pierced this guy's armor as a knife cut through butter. Golden blood dripped down the latter's back, and the Shadow quickly collected some and placed it inside his space ring.

The armored man looked in shock wondering why this person suddenly went back on his words and attacked him.

"How dare you lie to a God," roared the armored man. A golden ax suddenly appeared in his hand and he swung it in an attempt to destroy the Shadow.

Unfortunately, to the latter, the armored man was incredibly slow, so he just dodged the attack. This act seemed to infuriate him, making him continue to lash attack after attacks without stopping.

Meanwhile, the Shadow was extremely calm and composed. While dodging, he quickly analyzes his opponent. The first thing he noticed was that the wound he caused was already healed.

'This guy seems to have a natural healing factor. Does that only apply to him or all the Gods? Let's test the extent of this healing ability.'

The Shadow then stopped dodging and went on the offensive. With his two daggers and the speed advantage, he started to cut the armored man in different places.

All the man could see was countless hands appearing in front of him and cutting him; although his eyes could see the movement of the Shadow, his body could not keep up with the speed.

As for the Shadow, he was not happy for causing so many wounds on his opponent as he could tell that these wounds were only superficial and did not do that much damage. Additionally, the wounds would heal instantly after making them.

'In that case, let's try a Soul Attack,' through the Shadow. His spiritual powers turned into countless strings and rushed into the armored man's Sea of Consciousness trying to cut his soul into many pieces.

Unfortunately, the armored man only paused briefly for a moment before continuing to defend himself; the attack was ineffective.

'It seems that with the power of incense protecting them, these Gods are greatly immune to Soul Attacks.'

A grey aura suddenly appeared on the Shadow's daggers, then he immediately attacked. Before the armored man could understand what was going on, he felt an intense pain that made him scream out loud.

After locating the source of the pain, he discovered that one of his arms was chopped off, golden blood flowing from it. What's even worse, the damn outsider was collecting his blood like it was a piece of merchandise.

"You dare hurt this God's Divine Body!" roared the armored man. "You dare!" His eyes turned red, and an aura of madness suddenly enveloped him; he seemed to want to devour the Shadow.

Unfortunately, the latter just calmly looked at him. The evaluation of these Gods was drastically decreased by the Shadow--well at the very least, based on this guy's performance.

In this brief battle, he could tell that this guy was extremely arrogant, so he underestimated his opponent during battle. Additionally, he quickly realized that his opponent had little to no battle intuition or experience.

It was like he was used to using absolute force to deal with his opponent, as such, he had never faced any real challenge in his life.

'If all the Gods are like this, then it might be easier to conquer this world than expected,' thought the Shadow. However, he did not immediately conclude. After all, he has only met one God.

After screaming for a few seconds, the armored man stopped, and the Shadow noticed that the blood in his arm had stopped. However, he was happy that the arm did not immediately grow back. This shows that the regenerative ability of these Gods had a limit.

Unfortunately, the Shadow was not happy for long. Suddenly, a bright star shone in the sky even though it was in the middle of the day. Then, the Shadow felt his surroundings suddenly change.

The space around him solidified and it became very difficult to move; every single action required tremendous effort. Even his origin essence was running extremely slow.

"Domain?" muttered the Shadow, then he quickly denied that. He suddenly remembered some of the information that he received from the Fire King.

According to the cultivation system of the world, after divine energy is liquefied in the Divine Transformation Stage, the next step is to further compress that energy into a seed and enter the Divine Seed Realm.

In that realm, cultivators are called True Gods. However, above that is the Divine Abode Realm or the Void Gods. In this realm, the seed inside these Gods will blend into Heaven and Earth to create something called the Heavenly Abode--which is essentially a small world.

The Heavenly Abode--which is located in the sky as stars--is where many of the believers of these Gods are sent after death, and also the place where they cultivate other Gods as part of their Pantheon.

One of the abilities of Void Gods is to use the power of their Heavenly Abode and dramatically increase their powers.

All these thoughts flashed across the Shadow's mind in just an instant. Then, he continued to observe the armored man. He then saw some kind of energy coming from the sky and entering the man's body.

Immediately afterward, his divine energy was replenished, and more importantly, his arm grew back in an instant.

The armored man looked at the Shadow with hatred in his eyes. "Thanks to you, I had to use so much incense to regrow my arm. For this, I will make you suffer for an eternity."

The armored man suddenly disappeared before appearing behind the Shadow's back; his golden ax shone brightly as he swung it down with absolute force, bringing down the might of a God.

The next few days are Christmas Eve and Christmas, so do not expect any chapters. If I have time and am in the mood, I might release one. But please do not expect anything.

Merry Christmas and Happy Holidays.

Chapter 305: Supreme Gods

The Shadow was shocked by the sudden appearance of the armored man, however, his reaction was top-notch so he still managed to dodge the attack. While doing so, his training kicked in and he instinctively slashed his dagger at his opponent's weak spot.

Unfortunately, a crystal wall suddenly appeared where he attacked and blocked it. The armored man once again disappeared and appeared instantaneously behind the Shadow and attacked.

His attack was blocked, but the Shadow finally discovered the reason for the sudden increase in speed.

'The Heavenly Abode can allow him to use the power of space to teleport. Even that crystal that blocked my attack was a Space Wall.'

The Shadow continued to use his insane reaction time to dodge all the attacks. Meanwhile, he was observing all the abilities of this God. As an elite of the Fate Shadow Guard, he was personally trained by Wang Wei himself to not only be a powerful intelligence gatherer, but also an assassin and warrior.

He was trained to be able to react in many different situations. So, to the Shadow, this Void God was incredibly weak because of how little fighting experience it had.

Nevertheless, the opponent's ability to control space gave him an advantage. The Shadow pondered whether to use a Void Blocking Talisman to prevent his opponent from teleporting.

However, after thinking about the fact that someone else was watching this battle, he decided otherwise; he wanted to gather information from his opponent, not give them information about himself.

A few minutes passed since the battle, and the armored man realized that he had not accomplished anything; he did not even wound his opponent once. This fact made him more furious, so he decided to be even more ferocious.

Unfortunately for him, the Shadow had already gathered enough information about his opponent and decided that it was time to end this farce.

He waved his hand, then countless shadows came from the ground and encased the armored man. In just a few seconds, he turned into a massive black ball with strange characters or runes written on top. A thumping sound could be heard from inside as the armored man tried to break free from his restraint.

Unfortunately, even his Heavenly Abode seemed to be isolated from him, so he was powerless. Under the Shadow's control, the black ball started to shrink as he prepared to seal and capture him.

Midway through, he felt something and raised his head to look at the sky. He saw a giant red hand burning with flame descending on him. The Shadow's heart palpitated as he saw that hand.

'The power of Law?' he thought with shock. 'The Supreme Gods can use law?' The Shadow could feel the Law of Fire on that gigantic hand. From the information he gathered, this world was only a Middle Thousand World, as such, only cultivators in the Primordial Spirit Realm should be possible.

Even though this world has a different cultivation system, it did not change the fact that only Greater Thousand Worlds could give birth to individuals that can control the law.

As the hand rapidly approached, the Shadow gave up on capturing the armored man. He took out a Teleportation Talisman and activated it. Unfortunately, the space around seemed to block by that hand.

Having no choice, he quickly took a jade talisman from his space ring. This time, he took out a Breaking Void Talisman. A white light enveloped the Shadow and he disappeared from his location.

The red hand that was descending suddenly stopped after noticing this. Then, a tyrannical Divine Sense began to search the location he was along with the surrounding few thousand kilometers. After not finding anything, the Divine Sense expanded its search.

Above the sky, in one of the stars, a man dressed in red slowly opened his eyes. He had a red goatee and his hair was replaced by flame.

"I could not find the outside after searching the entire Fire Realm," muttered the Fire God. After that, his consciousness traveled to a far distance.

Close to the Crystal Wall was a temple floating in the space. The temple was golden and a noble breath exuded from it. At the entrance of the temple were 36 statues of both women and men.

Of course, some of these statues looked nothing like humans, while some had their faces blurred.

Inside the temple was a circular table with exactly 36 seats, and each seat had a character written behind them.

Suddenly, an illusory figure appeared on the seat with the character "Fire" written; it was the Fire God. As soon as he appeared, a strange wave came from him, then another person appeared to take a seat.

"Fire God, why are you calling for a Supreme God Conference? Is there anything worth assembling all of us for?"

"It's not me who wanted to call the Conference. The Destiny Goddess told me to do so."

"Do you know what it is about?" asked the Thunder God.

"It should be regarding the Outsiders."

The Thunder God frowned, but he did not ask anything else. If it was anyone else, some of these Gods might not come. However, since the Destiny Goddess called the meeting, everyone would give her face.

A few hours later, all 36 Supreme Gods showed up with the Destiny Goddess the last one. As soon as he appeared, her peaceful and ethereal temperament attracted everyone; everyone was waiting for her explanation.

"I'm sure all of you are already aware of the Outsiders that suddenly appeared in the Fire God's territory," said the Destiny Goddess.

"So?" asked the God of Death with a little irritable tone in his voice. As the most powerful God in this Pantheon, he is quite confident of himself.

"From what I remember, only a few of them came; they should not be a threat to us."

"Not necessarily; what about the world behind them?" asked another Supreme God.

"As long as the crystal wall is still there, we do not have anything to worry about," retorted the Death God.

"Alright, let's listen to what Mingyun has to say," said the Life Goddess. So, everyone looked at the Destiny Goddess. She paused for a moment, then said: "I'm afraid that the Dusk of the Gods is finally upon us."

Everyone looked at her with shocked faces.

Ragnarok. Dusk of the Gods. End of Age of God. No matter what name was used, it only meant one thing: all the gods will fall, ending their era of ruling over this world.

"Destiny Goddess, although we respect you, this does not mean that you can say whatever you want without any consequences," said the Destruction God whose power was only second to the Death God.

Many people had a similar sentiment to him. However, few people dare to voice their opinion.

"As soon as these outsiders came into our world, I felt something was wrong so I contacted Mother God," said the Destiny Goddess calmly.

Immediately after hearing the word "Mother God", all of them started paying attention.

"With her power, I managed to divine the future of this world. And this is what I saw."

She waves her hand in the air to show a scene: Stars kept falling from the sky until there was none left. Golden blood bathed the earth until it formed a river.

The faces of the Gods became ugly as they watched this scene. They knew that the stars represented their Heavenly Abode, and the golden blood was their blood.

"How is that possible?" said the Life Goddess. "We have experienced invasions from outsiders before, so why is it different this time?"

However, no one could answer her. Many people panicked a little, and after seeing this, the Death God said: "There is no need to panic. Fate or Destiny is not set in stone. We can still change the future."

"What should we do then?" asked another God.

"We need to analyze the situation and come up with a proper solution," said the Death God. "If anyone has any suggestions, say now."

However, no one said anything. Although the Death God calmed some of them down, they were still worried.

As the Destiny Goddess watched the reaction of these people, she was slightly disappointed. This is one of the weaknesses of the Gods. After being protected for so long by the Crystal Wall, they have lost the ability to react during a crisis.

Many of them probably never actually understood the meaning of the crisis. As for the more level-headed and clever ones, they might have their own selfish motive.

In the corner of her eyes, the Destiny Goddess looked at the War Goddess; she could not feel any dread from her, just the desire for war and conquest.

"I have a suggestion. I propose we bring the Wisdom God to analyze the situation and gather information," said the Destiny Goddess.

"The little Title God in your pantheon?" said the Death God. "His divinity is perfectly suited for this situation. I think that's a good idea, what about everyone else?"

"We agree."

Many people also agreed with this course of action, so the Destiny Goddess called the Wisdom God.

Chapter 306: Information Analysis

The majority of Heavenly Abodes of the Gods in this world are usually the same. There is a golden temple in the middle, countless believers and Gods below the Void God Realm reside inside and serve the Gods said abode belongs to.

Since gold symbolized divinity, nobleness, and extraordinary, the majority of Gods have buildings or designs inside their abodes made of gold; they usually have statues made in their appearance made like that.

In one of the abodes, the character for wisdom was written at the center of the temple, along with the phrase: "Wisdom is the driven force of all intelligent lifeforms."

In one of the main rooms of the temple, an old man with long white hair and beard sitting on a throne with his eyes closed. He had a white robe on his body, and his temperament was sage-like.

As he closed his eyes, countless invisible energy threads were connected to his head, and he seemed to be absorbing them. Suddenly, the old man opened his eyes, and a look of confusion and shock flashed across his eyes.

He frowned for a moment as his fingers tapped on the throne, pondering deeply. He just received news that his leader, the Destiny Goddess, called him to attend a Supreme God Conference.

As knowledgeable as he is, he knew that only when a real emergency occurred would all the Gods place aside their differences and open the conference.

However, he was confused as to why a little Title God like himself was called to attend the conference. Due to his divinity involving wisdom, he did not have many fighting abilities.

'The Destiny Goddess should be aware of my capabilities, so, most likely, she needed my expertise for something.'

The mind of the Wisdom God rapidly moved and calculated.

'This might be my chance to become a Supreme God.' However, he quickly shook his head.

'The other Supreme Gods would never allow another one of them to be born--even if it was someone like me who did not have much fighting ability. However, if everything goes well, I should be allowed to gather more incense and reach the peak of the Divine Incense Realm.'

After making a preliminary plan, the Wisdom God changed his clothes into a more presentable one, then waited. Soon after that, a golden light enveloped him forcing him to close his eyes.

Once they were opened again, he found himself in the middle of a room with 36 chairs floating on top of his head forming a circular pattern. His heart skipped a beat, then he immediately bowed:

"Zhihui has seen all the Supreme Gods."

"There is no need to be nervous," comforted the Destiny Goddess. "We call you here to use your expertise to help us deal with something. Afterward, you will be greatly rewarded."

"It is my honor to serve all of you."

After going through some pleasantries, the Destiny Goddess told him all the information that they knew so far--even about the Dusk of the Gods. Although they did not want this information to spread, they also agreed that it would be better to provide the Wisdom God with all the necessary information so that he can better analyze the situation.

After hearing all the information, the Wisdom God took a deep breath to calm down his nerves, then asked two questions: "Destiny Goddess, can I know how you were able to know the information of the outsider? And why can you do the same now?"

"When the outsiders first appeared, I used the power of Mother God to increase my ability, so I could barely divine the appearance of the Outsiders along with their most recent movement. However, after that, this method no longer worked."

The Wisdom God nodded, then looked at the Fire God, "Your majesty Fire God, could you show me the battle of the outsider with your follower?"

The Fire God frowned briefly after hearing this; he was wondering whether this guy was trying to embarrass him. However, after thinking about the situation, it was unlikely. So, he waved his wand to display his memory of the battle.

After reviewing everything, he closed his eyes and reviewed all the information he gathered. He connected to his Wisdom Divinity, and instantly, his mind elevated.

He became more intelligent, his calculating power reached beyond a super-computer, his mind became more flexible as he could use the smallest of detail to extrapolate further information.

An hour later, the Wisdom God finally opened his eyes, and his complexion was a little pale.

"Did you come up with something?" asked the Destiny Goddess.

"Yes, a few things."

"Please elaborate."

"First, the opponent is obviously adept at anti-divination, hence the reason that they could not be tracked.

"Second, they are very cautious. Previously, most of the Outsiders that came to our world are usually disdainful of the fact that this was a Middle Thousand World. So, they usually acted recklessly.

"Third, according to the information previously gathered, there were four people that came to this world: two men and two women. However, the one who fought against the Fire God's subordinate was not part of the original four. That can only mean that they have a way to carry people with them--most likely a space ring."

"Space ring? I thought this thing could only carry non-living things," commented the Death God.

"Let him continue," said the Life Goddess.

The Wisdom God nodded his head, then continued:

"Fourth, if these Outsiders have a space ring that can hold people, there is a possibility of them carrying an army with them.

"Fifth, the man who fought Void God Liu was extremely powerful. From the battle, it is obvious that he was highly trained and has plenty of battle experience. Based on his aura and energy level,

he should be equivalent to a Void God, but his strength is probably on par with any elite Title God. So, we can summarize that their cultivation system is very advanced and powerful.

"Sixth, during that battle, the Outsider used abilities related to fate, shadow, and sealing."

The reason that the Wisdom God brought this point up was because of the cultivation system of the Gods. In the early stage of cultivation, using their divine energy, the Gods can use spells or abilities of different categories.

However, as they become more powerful, they become more restricted--especially after entering the Divine Incense Realm and becoming a Title God.

In that realm, the Gods have to choose a divinity--which is essentially a law as their main focus--and receive incense based on that divinity or law. As a result of this, they are often very restricted by the law that they choose.

For example, the Death God cannot use fire spells or abilities. He can use things like Death Flame or Death Thunder, even then, these abilities would drastically decrease in power when facing the Fire God or the Thunder God.

Additionally, he cannot use pure elemental abilities or abilities that are connected to other Supreme Gods. This is the limitation of the Incense God System.

After talking about his sixth point, the Wisdom God looked at the Fire God.

"Your majesty, can you check to see if something happened around the area where the Outside appeared. Preferably, around the surroundings."

The illusory figure of the Fire God nodded before closing his eyes. A few minutes later, his face became twisted and he opened his eyes.

"What is it?" asked the Destiny Goddess.

"One of my descendants momentarily lost his faith to me...Additionally, there are signs that his soul was searched."

"In that case, the seventh point is that the Outsiders have a way to cut off the connection of believers to their Gods.

"The eighth point is that thing that the Outsider used to teleport himself away. If I remember correctly, this should be what they called Talisman. And given the fact that it could be used to escape from the attack of a Supreme God, it should be quite advanced."

He paused for a moment, then sighed out loud.

"Based on all this information, we can conclude that these Outsiders are from a very advanced civilization. They might even be from a Heaven Will World."

Gasps could be heard inside the conference room. The majority of them have lived a very long life. As Gods, they are nearly immortal as long as they stay inside this world, so many of them have experienced a few invasions from Outsiders.

So, they knew the classification of different worlds and they have heard of the legend of the Heaven Will World.

Gods like the Death God, the Life Goddess, the God of Destruction, and the Destiny Goddess are the oldest among the bunch and knew more secrets. So, they also know that their world also involves a secret that is related to Heaven Will World.

So, after hearing the Wisdom God conclusion, they secretly looked at one another. Just their eyes displayed the seriousness and solemnity of the situation.

"So, what do we do now?" asked one of the Supreme Gods.

"We must find these Outsiders as soon as possible and no matter the cost," replied the Death God, then his eyes looked directly at one particular God.

Chapter 307: Infiltration

The face of the Fire God became ugly as he watched all those gods looking at him as he could guess what they were about to say.

"Absolutely not," he said with a firm voice.

"Fire God, this is not the time," said the Death God. "The best course of action is to send a lot of people in your territory to search for these Outsiders; the sooner we find them the better."

"I don't care," responded the Fire God.

"Think about the greater picture," said one of the Supreme Gods.

"Yes. This is not the time to be selfish."

"Selfish?" said the Fire God with a sneer on his face. "How many of you will truly be looking for the Outsiders instead of using this opportunity to spread your faith in my territory?"

The room immediately became quiet for a few seconds before one of them pointed to the Fire God and said: "Our world is at stake and all you can think about is yourself."

In response, the Fire God glanced at him for a moment, then said: "The Wisdom God just said that these people are from a more advanced world than us that has mastered the power of space.

"So, it is very possible that they have already left the Fire Realm and could be anywhere in the 36 Realms. How about all of you open the borders to your territories and let other Gods send in their subordinates and search for the Outsiders.

"That way, we can cover more ground and increase the chances of finding them."

The room once again became silent as no one said anything--even the Death God. After seeing this, the Fire God sneered; these people were happy to enter his territory to search, but it's their turn, they all became quiet.

As the Destiny Goddess watched all of this happen, she mentally sighed. She understood one of the reasons that this world will fall. Unfortunately, there was little she could do about it.

For the next few hours, the Supreme Gods argued about their next course of action. In the end, under the persuasion of the Destiny Goddess and the Life Goddess, the Fire God decided to allow each of the Supreme Gods to send three Gods into his territory.

However, these Gods can only be True Gods and below, and if they show the slightest intonation to start spreading faith or forcefully capturing people, he would kill them immediately.

The other Gods agreed to his proposition. According to their previous agreement, in each realm ruled by a Supreme God, there was a fixed amount of faith that the other Supreme Gods could gather.

If someone broke that limit, he would be dealt with by the others.

Once a decision was reached, all the Supreme Gods returned to their realm.

Destiny Realm, Wisdom Heavenly Abode, the Wisdom God returned to his temple. As soon as he was alone, he smiled brightly, instantly removing the solemn and calm look on his face.

Although he could not influence the decisions of his superiors, he still received a lot of benefits. The Destiny Goddess promised to increase the population under him so that he could gather enough incense to reach the peak of the Divine Incense Realm.

He then quickly calmed himself down. During the meeting, since he was under a lot of pressure, he felt that he might have missed some information. So, he quickly reviewed everything again. However, he did get any new relevant information.

"Did I really miss something?" muttered the Wisdom God. Then, he smiled and said: "Although I'm not good at fighting when it comes to using my mind, no one is on par with me. So, I doubt I will miss something."

After that, he no longer paid attention to this matter as he waited for his reward. He could tell that great changes were about to take place in this world because of the outsiders; to be precise, great chaos was about to take place.

If he plays his cards right, he might receive a lot of benefits.

In another Heavenly Abode, the Destiny Goddess opened her eyes; she looked dazed for a moment before sighing deeply. One of the reasons that she wanted to hold the conference was mainly to propose to the other Gods to allow the birth of other Supreme Gods to increase the strength of this world.

With more Supreme Gods, their chances of surviving this calamity would drastically increase. Unfortunately, the others could not even agree on a basic set of actions for searching the whereabouts of the Outsiders, let alone making such a major decision.

The Destiny Goddess knew that all of them would immediately reject her proposition if she brought it up.

After reigning in her thoughts, she stood up from her throne and left her temple. Unlike most Gods who had golden temples decorated with lavish embellishments, her temple was plain white with little to nothing beside one statue of her.

And just like the statue, she was dressed in a plain white robe, an ethereal and mysterious mist seemed to cover her face. After leaving her abode, she directly teleported to another one.

And this one was also unique: it was a library attended by an old man that looked like he was about to die; age spots could be seen all over his face along with countless wrinkles. Despite this, his eyes were not murky, instead, they were quite bright.

"Your highness, to what do I owe this pleasure," said the old man.

As the Destiny Goddess looked at the old man, she was momentarily dazed. "Record God, how old are you now?"

"Your highness, I'm 18, 324, 657 years old."

"18 million? You're rapidly approaching the Title God limit of 20 million."

"It's alright. After all, death is an inevitable thing for all living beings. And even the Supreme Gods will one day return to the embrace of Mother God."

"That's true," muttered the Destiny Goddess softly. She could not remember how many God of Record she has seen and buried in her lifetime. And one day, one of them might bury her.

She sighed out loud to remove these distracting thoughts from her mind. "I need you to show me all the knowledge you have recorded about Heaven Will Worlds."

The Record God nodded his head as he led her to the information she wanted.

...

Void God Liu returned to his Heavenly Abode after being rescued by the Fire God. Once inside his temple, another person approached. Based on that person's aura, he was a True God.

"Your majesty, what reward did the Fire God give you?" said the True God. "Did he give you permission to become a Title God?"

After hearing the question, Void God Liu's eyes became blood red. He instantly appeared in front of the True God, gripped his head, and pinched it. Golden blood, bones, and brain fluid drenched his body and decorated the halls of the temple.

After, he ignored the filth around him as he sat on his temple.

'I was so close to becoming a Title God, but now everything is ruined. Outsider, you better not let me catch you.'

He then closed his eyes to absorb reputation and cultivate. However, what Void God Liu did not notice was a strange black energy that came from his blood and was rapidly spreading through his body.

After using the Void Breaking Talisman, the Shadow was teleported to a secret base that he made that was surrounded by formation to prevent spying.

Once there, the Shadow did not immediately return to meet his commander. Instead, he spent a few days cultivating the part of the [Transcending Fate Sutra] that involved anti-divination; he had to make sure that these Supreme Gods could not track his whereabouts anymore.

After that, he took out a vat of golden blood. He immediately began to chant a weird formula. As a result, black energy came from his body and entered the blood.

A few minutes later, he stopped and nodded in satisfaction.

"With this Blood Possession Curse, it should be a lot easier for me to gather information."

The Shadow then sneered as he placed the blood away. He expected some sort of resistance when placing the curse. However, nothing happened. As such, he was quite disdainful of how lax or carefree the mentality of these Gods is.

It's like they have no sense of crisis.

However, after thinking about it for a moment, he realized that everything made sense. These Gods have been at the top of the food chain for so long since nothing could threaten them.

So, they have lost their natural cautiousness, their fear of the unknown, and their awe of Heaven and Earth. In some way, they are quite pitiful. Although the crystal wall has protected them from harm for who knows how long, it has also restricted the development of their civilization.

Of course, the Shadow did not pity these Gods. To him, the weaker they are the better. After all, he came to this world to conquer it. The weaker the God Civilization is, the easier the task will be to accomplish.

Chapter 308: Heavenly Tribulation Again

"The Supreme Gods of this world can use the power of Law?" asked Li Jun with a hint of astonishment as he looked at the Shadow in front of him. "So, I was right to be cautious."

The information brought back from the Shadow did bring the group a bit of surprise.

"With the strange cultivation system and the powerful crystal wall, this world must have a big secret. And most likely this secret involves a Great Emperor," commented Wang Ju.

The others nodded their heads. They were truly surprised by the fact that the God Cultivation System allowed cultivators in a Middle Thousand World to control the power of Law.

More importantly, the lifespan granted by this system is truly exaggerated. According to the information that they received, a True God can live up to 5 million years. That kind of lifespan is only possible for Supreme Realm True Monarchs back on their world.

"So, what do we do now?" asked Yan Liling.

"We can distribute the cultivation methods to all the realms to reveal the hypocrisy of these Gods and weaken them," said Tie Gang.

Yan Liling and Wang Ju's eyes lit up after hearing this as this was a good method. By doing this, they can directly attack the source of the power of these Gods: their believers.

With more people competing to become Gods, the more intense the competition, and the fewer believers to divide between them. This would instead lead to infighting between them and reducing their power.

Unfortunately, Li Jun shook his head in disagreement.

"If we only wanted to conquer this world, this would not be a problem. However, do not forget that we also need to gather faith for big brother's plan to work.

"So, if we follow such a plan, this would lead to chaos, and chaos will lead to the death of countless ordinary people who are potential believers. The best option is to conquer this world with as few mortal casualties as possible."

"In that case, do you have a plan?" asked Yan Liling.

Li Jun did not immediately answer. He waved his hand to show an image or a map in front of everyone. The image had 36 circles with different names written in the middle.

They represented the 36 Realms of this world.

"The 36 realms are essentially 36 worlds connected together. So, my plan is..."

Everyone seriously pondered the feasibility of his plan.

"This could work," said Tie Gang. "However, could the Formation Master we brought accomplish such a major task?"

"Let's ask him," replied Li Jun. He opened his space ring and brought a young man from them; he was a disciple in the Primordial Spirit Realm and a Formation Master. More importantly, he cultivated the Formation Rune Body.

After explaining his plan to him, the disciple pondered for a moment and said: "Young master Li Jun, your plan is possible. However, the resources needed for such a large project will be quite large."

"You do not need to worry about that. Just tell me what you need. If it is not enough, we can still contact the sect and get it. We have plenty of time."

After the disciple gave Li Jun a list of things he needed, the group finally began to move around in this world. Of course, they still remained invisible and did not show up in front of the Gods. Additionally, they did not stop gathering information.

Origin Pill Dao Sect:

Wang Wei--who was disguised as Lou Cheng--opened his eyes. After that, he left his cave and headed to an open field in the sect. In front of the field was a large house with an old man sleeping on a chair.

Once Wang Wei was a closed to him, the old man opened his eyes and looked at him:

"Fifth Young Master, what can I do for you?"

"Old Meng, I came here to cross my Heavenly Tribulation."

"Oh? Is the young master going to break through the Supernatural Realm? It's about time," said the old man. He stood up from his seat and entered inside the house, and a few minutes later, he returned with a ring in his hand and gave it to Wang Wei.

After thanking the old man, he headed to the middle of the field and sat cross-legged to adjust his condition. Two hours later, clouds gathered on top of the field and Wang Wei raised his head with a look of worry.

Although he was confident in his method to even fool any True Monarchs, he did not know whether he could fool Heavenly Dao. If his method fails, then this tribulation will be very powerful and risk revealing his identity.

Luckily for him, the worst-case scenario did not occur. After clouds gathered for a dozen meters, they stopped. And after seeing this, his mouth could not help twitch.

He remembered when he underwent his tribulation. Clouds covered the entire sect and beyond. Additionally, he was even treated as a devil cultivator and suffered from Cleansing-Purifying Flame and Heavenly Destruction Flame.

After complaining a little to himself, he prepared to overcome the tribulation. A fireball came from the sky and headed straight to Wang Wei. So, without hesitation, he mobilized his origin qi to create a semi-transparent barrier around him.

Once the fireball hit him, Wang Wei was forced to take a few steps back; his internal energy became chaotic and he almost spat out a mouthful of blood. As for his shield, it was instantly destroyed.

'How weak is this guy?' thought Wang Wei to himself. Right now, he was only using Lou Cheng's power instead of his own. And yet, even such a small attack almost killed him.

Although he knew that most alchemists were weak--especially in the early stages of cultivation--but this Lou Cheng was on another level. This guy never practiced any attacking spells or tried to increase his strength.

Worse, the amount of time he was in a fight could be counted in one hand.

After sighing to himself, Wang Wei took action: an armor appeared on his body along with a cauldron. He controlled the cauldron to fly in the air and intercepted the fire that kept coming from the sky.

Every time a fireball descended from the clouds, he would use the cauldron to contain and absorb the flame. The process lasted for an hour. Wang Wei thought that he would easily pass the tribulation like this, however, on the last attack, the fireball increased in size by at least 5 times in diameter.

Additionally, it completely ignored the cauldron and headed straight for him. Not just that, even the armor did little. It only blocked the fireball for a brief moment before attacking his real body.

Knowing the danger of the situation, Wang Wei quickly activated all the defensive artifacts and talismans in his space ring; this act brought him a few minutes to decrease the power of the flame by a few percent.

Nevertheless, his body was still hit by the flame and he was sent flying away. Intense pain assaulted all parts of his body--including his soul. Of course, to him, this kind of pain was nothing.

However, since he was playing Lou Cheng, he had to release a few grunts for the people who were secretly watching.

After the flame burned his body, he finally succeeded in his tribulation. The Ancient Lamp appeared on top of his Divine Altar along with his Good Fortune Flame.

During the process, Wang Wei could tell that based on this guy's foundation, he would probably only create a 9 nine-colored flame. For a direct disciple of the sect master of an Emperor Lineage, this was quite mediocre.

Fortunately, with the aura of the Innate Material that Wang Wei transferred to him, he could turn on the 10th color. Unfortunately, he was not satisfied. So, he secretly added some power from his real body to make the 11th color.

After all, the more talented he was the more chances that he would have in achieving his goals. In the future, he will have to slowly build this Lou Cheng's reputation as a genius through many methods.

After overcoming the tribulation, Wang Wei was injured, so he hurriedly left the Passing Tribulation Field and returned to his cave. Inside, he took two things; one pill and an orb. These things were given to Lou Cheng by his master for his Heavenly Tribulation.

He quickly ate the pill to heal his injuries. A mild medicinal power traveled throughout his body to heal him. While running his cultivation technique to accelerate the absorption of the pill, he quickly also absorbed the power inside the orb.

The orb contained a small amount of Qi Luck that was refined so that it could be absorbed by people. And after doing so, Wang Wei could feel that an Innate Talent was slowly brewing inside his body.

Although he knew that with such little amount of Qi Luck, the talent will not be much. He hoped that it would not be a Normal Level talent, but a Growth one so that he can have room to maneuver in the future.

Chapter 309: Alchemy

Wang Wei closed his eyes to witness his Innate Talent brewing. Countless runes that he could not understand appeared inside his Divine Sea. An hour later, they stopped and formed a complete picture. Then, information about the talent was sent inside his mind.

"Whew, luckily, this talent is a Growth one. With my ability, I should be able to slowly cultivate it to a high level."

Immediately after healing his injuries, he decided to test out his talent. So, he went to his alchemy room to concoct a pill. However, as soon as he got there, he received an invitation from a Communication Talisman.

After activating it, he bowed slightly: "Disciple has seen the master."

"Little Fifth, how is your injury?"

"Thanks to the pill granted by the Master, my injuries are completely healed."

"That's good. I've seen your tribulation. Having accomplished an 11 color Flame is not bad."

"Disciple is ashamed. If not for the recent fortunate encounter, I probably would not have such a result."

'Is this guy already starting to doubt me? This should not be.' thought Wang Wei to himself as he made his face look like he was sorry for disappointing his master.

"There is no need to be ashamed. After all, you are not a Heaven Chosen that will compete for the Heaven Will. With an 11 color Flame, you can still break through the Supreme Realm and enjoy a million years of lifespan."

"Disciple will do his best not to disappoint the master."

Ye Lao nodded, said a few comforting words before disconnecting the communication. After that, he pondered for a few moments, then his eyes suddenly turned golden red.

He looked in the direction that Wang Wei's cave was, and he was slightly surprised by what he saw.

He saw an orange dragon with a quarter of its body already turned yellow. Additionally, upon further focusing, he could see that a small part of the dragon's tail was turning golden.

Another thing that he noticed was that the dragon who was usually curled up was now fully displaying its body as it circled the cave.

'It seems that little fifth's Qi Luck has started to awaken.'

Ye Lao was not surprised by this discovery as it was quite a common phenomenon. Some people are not born as geniuses or Heaven Chosens with powerful Qi Luck.

Instead, they have to wait after a certain time or even in their life before their Qi Luck awakens and they can slowly increase their fortune. Of course, unlike innate Heaven Chosens, these people have to fight and suffer more for their destiny and fortune.

After noticing the change in Lou Cheng's Qi Luck, Ye Lao waved his hand and an invisible white light rushed from his cave and hit Wang Wei's Qi Luck. Immediately after that, it turned into its original orange color.

After doing that, he continued to refine his pill.

Meanwhile, back in his cave, he discovered that someone was spying on his luck, but he pretended not to know anything. After the white light hit his Qi Luck Dragon, he was momentarily surprised, then smiled:

'This Ye Lao is not a bad master. He even hid his disciple's Qi Luck to protect him from others.'

He then went back to his business as he was prepared to refine pills. The previous owner of this body was a low-level Tier 2 Alchemist, meaning that the highest level of pills he could refine were Low-Grade Earth Pills which are used by Supernatural Realm cultivators.

And from his memories, Wang Wei knew that the success rate of the refinement was quite low—especially since Lou Cheng did not have Divine Sense to help during the process.

Honestly, this guy was very lucky to pass the assessment to become a Tier 2 Alchemist. He was lucky to succeed in his 4th attempt out of five.

Wang Wei had to shake his head when he saw that memory; he wondered how could the Alchemy Association be so lax to just give this guy such a rank after refining one pill.

Of course, he also guessed that the Alchemy Association was not lax, but took into account Lou Cheng's master and bent the rules and gave him the rank.

After taking out his cauldron and the herbs needed for the refinement, Wang Wei began. He did not immediately refine an Earth Grade Pill but started with the lowest Profound Grade Pill.

Before infiltrating this sect, he also minored in Pill Dao and had some attainment on Alchemy. Unfortunately, even since Yan Liling joined the team, he has been a little negligent in his Alchemy training.

As such, he decided to start over and review the things he previously learned.

"A 500 years Ginseng, Root of a Blood Lotus, Red dates, and fresh blood drained from a Tiger Demon Heart."

As Wang Wei looked at these ingredients, he prepared to place them inside the cauldron to begin the process of refinement. Immediately, his talent activated.

He cut off a few centimeters of the Blood Lotus Root; the cut was extremely precise. Then, he also shaved off a few pieces from the red dates. As for the demonic blood, he measured the quantity down to the milliliters.

"So, that's why this ability is called Precision. With it, I can use the perfect quantity and ratio when using any herbs."

One thing that Wang Wei has always complained about Alchemy in this world was the issue of ratio. There was no standard for the entire world, so most pill formulas were solely based on the Alchemist who created them.

Some Alchemists created their own system of measurements, while others used vague descriptions like "a pinch" or "a handful" on their formula. Some of them even straight out asked people to feel the ratio that they felt was appropriate.

As a result of this, Alchemy relies greatly on talent, trial and error, and resources. So, when he was young, he created a system of measurement for all the Alchemists in the sect to use.

His goal in doing so was to lower the talent entry for Alchemy, thus cultivating more lower-level Alchemists for the sect. Unfortunately, back then, many of the Alchemists in the Alchemy Hall disagreed with his approach.

These pedantic old men who had their nose up their arse did not care for his status as they believed he was committing blasphemy against such a sacred profession. Fortunately, his father saw the advantage of this system and quickly implemented it.

A few hundred years later, this pedantic old man saw the benefit of this system and did not dare say anything anymore. Well, at least in public they won't.

After placing the herbs inside the cauldron, a red flame appeared in his hand and he began to melt the herbs. His control of flame has to be exact otherwise the herbs will be destroyed.

With his Divine Sense, he could see everything happening inside the cauldron, and it became easier to control the flame. Once the herbs were melted, he began the process of removing impurities.

Heaven and Earth were both fair and balanced. As such, nothing was truly perfect. Everything and everyone has impurities inside their bodies, and that also goes for medicinal herbs. Even the ones that have been baptized by Spiritual Qi for millions of years.

Wang Wei controlled the Flame to burn the impurities inside all these herbs. With how powerful his soul is, he quickly reached the limit of the number of impurities that he could burn off, then he proceeded to the next step.

The herbs were then mixed up together. What Wang Wei was refining was the Blood Qi Pill that could increase the blood qi of cultivators in the Body Refining Realm and increase their cultivation.

Of all the herbs he used, all of them served as a way to increase qi and blood—except for the Red Dates. This herb was used to blend all the other medicinal energy into one.

Once the process ended, 9 red pills appeared inside the cauldron. Then, Wang Wei proceeded to the final step: divine runes. Using his spiritual strength, he inscribed three runes on the first pill.

One rune was used to excite the blood energy in the pill, making it more active and increasing its potential. One rune was used to contain the energy and slowly release it instead of doing so altogether at once.

As for the final rune, it was used to help with the absorption process. Each person's body is different so they can only absorb a certain amount of medicinal energy. However, the final runes would increase the absorption rate by at least 30% for ordinary people with an ordinary talent.

After refining the first pill, he continued for the others. However, he did not use the same set of runes. On the second pill, he used two of the runes that excite the blood energy and one that contains it. That way, the amount of energy in that pill drastically increases. At the same time, it became even more difficult to absorb.

On the third pill, he did not use runes to contain the energy or help with absorption; for the 3 runes, he only used the one that increased energy and potential. By doing so, Wang Wei changed the pill from being a Blood Qi Pill to a Berserk Pill.

After swallowing it, a person will not increase their cultivation, instead, their strength will increase drastically for a short time. Of course, at the cost of damage to their bodies.

Chapter 310: Alchemy (II)

Being able to control different runes to have different effects on a pill requires a very high talent and understanding of runes. As for Wang Wei, he has been studying divine runes ever since he was five years old because he wanted to create a physique for himself.

A few hours later, he opened the lid of the cauldron to look at the 9 floating pills. He used his Divine Sense to check the aura of the pill, then he frowned:

"2 Perfect Quality Pills, 5 Superior and 1 Average; it seems that I have indeed slacked off."

Alchemy Pills were not only divided based on tiers, but also quality. Every pill's quality is divided into inferior, average, superior, and perfect. The quality is based on how much the herbs were purified, the heat control, the ratio of the herbs used, and whether the divine runes were perfectly inscribed.

After seeing the result, Wang Wei closed his eyes and reviewed the entire process of his previous refinement. With his perfect memory, he recreated the entire process in his mind without missing anything.

"I see. The fire was not controlled properly and burned a few medicinal energies. There was nothing wrong with the purification process, however, the runes were not as smooth as they should be when being engraved."

After finding the problem, he tried again. He placed the same material inside the cauldron and began refining. The purification process went well, and he paid great attention to his control of the flame.

Finally, when it was time to engrave the runes, Wang Wei's concentration reached its peak as he used his spiritual power or spirit to make the complicated patterns of the runes.

The hard part about this process was the fact each rune was complicated and small—which meant that they required great concentration and precision. On top of that, the runes have to be made in one go without stopping, and they have to be connected.

The Blood Qi Pil is a Low-level Profound pill that only requires 3 runes. However, the higher tier pills require hundreds if not thousands of runes.

After engraving the last runes, the pill was finally refined. After checking it, Wang Wei discovered that 6 of them were of perfect quality, while the remaining 3 were only superior.

Not satisfied, he did the third attempt; this time, he finally achieved the level of all 9 perfect quality pills.

What's more, all his attempts after that resulted in perfect quality pills. So, he tried other Low-level Profound Pills like Body Enhancing Pills, Vitality Regulating Pill, Muscle Strengthening Pill, etc.

In all his attempts, the quality of his pills was perfect, so he concluded that he was now used to Low-level Profound Pills. However, he did not immediately refine Middle-level Profound Pills, but did a little experiment that he had planned for many years but never got to.

He placed the herbs for the Blood Qi Pill inside the cauldron again to begin the refinement. However, he did not use ordinary flame spells, he used his Cleansing-Purifying Flame instead.

The result surprised him a little. He previously thought that he had completely purified the materials, but he was proven wrong once he used the Heavenly Flame.

The purified materials increased the qualities of all the pills by one level. What that meant was that even if Wang Wei's flame control and runes engraving could only allow him to make a superior quality pill, the purification level of the herbs immediately raised the pill to perfection.

The same goes for any average or inferior quality pills. As for a perfect quality pill, the effect of the pill would increase between 20 to 50%.

Wang Wei was surprised by this discovery and did a few more tests. The conclusion was that with the Cleansing-Purifying Flame, the lowest quality of pills that he could refine was average; it was impossible to create an inferior.

It's either the pill concocting failed or he made an average quality pill.

After making this discovery, Wang Wei immediately tried his second Heavenly Flame: the Heavenly Destruction Flame.

Unfortunately, using the black flame for alchemy proved disastrous for him. This flame's sole purpose was destruction, so it burned off all the herbs as soon as it came into contact with it.

It was only on the 7th trial that he managed to make an inferior quality pill, and it barely reached that standard as it was close to being labeled a poisonous pill.

Nevertheless, Wang Wei was satisfied with this discovery. He decided to continue using this flame for alchemy as a way to train his flame control. When he can make a perfect quality pill using the Heavenly Destruction Flame, his Alchemy will reach another level.

Finally, Wang Wei had one last test to make: his Chaos Flame that was located inside his heart.

A transparent flame that seemed both static and constantly changing color appeared in his hand, then he refined the herbs with it. To his surprise, he discovered that the chaos flame was not only as good if not better than the Cleansing-Purifying Flame, it could also nourish the herbs and improve their quality.

For example, the 500 years old Ginseng turned into a 1000 years old one, the root of the Blood Lotus became bright red instead of the dim red color, the red dates turned purple, and the blood of the demonic beast had a tinge of gold.

Wang Wei looked at the nine pills inside his cauldron that excited a mysterious and profound breath. He took one and swallowed it to feel the effect. And to his astonishment, the perfect pill was at least 5 times more powerful than a regular one.

This Low-level Profound Pill could be classified as a Middle-Level Profound Pill. He immediately did some tests and realized that no matter how bad the rune engraving process was, the pill will turn into perfect quality ones.

And if the process is done correctly, the strength of the pill will increase between 5 to 10 times.

"No wonder the Flame Emperor was considered one of the greatest Alchemists that ever existed," muttered Qang Wei. "There were even rumors that he might have surpassed the Danyuan Emperor when it came to Pill Dao."

"It's a shame such a powerful Emperor did not create his own lineage. However, he may have left his inheritance somewhere in the Myriad Emperor World."

After reigning in his thoughts, Wang Wei finally began to refine Middle-Level Profound Pills. He chose a simple pill called Origin Qi Pill, which is the upgraded version of Blood Qi Pill used by Divine Sea Realm cultivators.

Just like the name implies, it can increase the origin qi inside a cultivator's body and help them in their cultivation.

With the right state of mind, he was able to perfectly control the heat and properly purify the material needed. When it came to rune engraving, he had to be more careful since the pill required 9 runes instead of 3.

Many of these runes involved how to stabilize the Divine Sea once the medicinal energy rushed inside, and also to help with the absorption process.

After refining the pills, two of them were of superior quality while the rest were perfect. So, he refined a few more cauldrons until he could only refine perfect quality. Then, he refined other Middle-Level Profound Pills like Divine Sea Expansion Pill which increase the size of the Divine Sea and allow cultivators to hold more origin qi.

Origin Qi Controlling Pill can help cultivators increase their control over their origin qi. Purifying Qi Pill which can purify origin qi and increase the quality.

Just like that, three months passed and Wang Wei never left his cave; he spent all his time on Alchemy.

In front of him was still a cauldron with 9 pills inside, and he was in the process of engraving runes on the pill. After engraving the 81st rune, the process was completed.

So, he opened the lid of the cauldron and looked at the result with satisfaction.

"I've finally mastered making Low-level Earth Pills and caught up with Lou Cheng's skill."

Wang Wei himself could only be considered a middle Tier 2 Alchemist as the highest level of pill he ever refined himself was a Middle-Level Earth Pills which are used by Divine Body Realm cultivators.

After all, he could ask for any pill he wanted, and once Yan Liling joined the team, he became a little lazy. However, he was now going to take advantage of his current predicament to fully develop his Alchemic talent.

"Alright, let's refine the Middle-Level Earth Pill."

Unfortunately, he could not find any of the herbs necessary inside Lou Cheng's space ring. So, he took out a talisman to ask for herbs. However, he suddenly paused midway.

He realized that he was not in the Dao Opening Sect and could just ask for what he needed and someone would bring it to him. According to Lou Cheng's memory, even as the disciple of the sect master, if he wanted herbs and materials, he needed to use Sect Points.

After realizing this, Wang Wei wondered if he should just use the material inside his space ring. In the end, he decided otherwise and finally left his cave.