

## **F.D Emperor 321**

### Chapter 321: An Alternate Journey

After taking away the inheritance, Wu Hong's mission in coming to this world has ended. Now that she was free, she wanted to investigate the origin of the diluted Immortal Qi.

So, after leaving the secret realm, she began her investigation. Not wanting to waste time, Wu Hong decided to be direct; her gaze penetrated time and space, went beyond the laws and rules that governed this world to see the core.

Then, she saw a fog floating in a large space. Unlike the Nine Devil God World, this fog did not have any runes surrounding it. However, there was a blue floating orb in the middle that seemed to be spitting out energy.

Wu Hong sealed all her aura and breath, then she entered the core of the world where the consciousness of Heavenly Dao existed in the form of the fog.

As soon as she arrived, she did not waste time and started to investigate the blue orb.

'Immortal Source?' thought Wu Hong with a little surprise. This kind of thing is used by Immortal Venerables, Immortal Sovereigns, and Immortal Kings to absorb Immortal Qi and cultivate. It should now exist in the lower dimension.

After examining it, she realized that the existence of this Immortal Source was most likely artificial; someone probably placed it here to produce the diluted Immortal Qi and change this world.

'If Wang Wei gets this Immortal Source, he can do a lot of things. At the very least, it will be easier for him to create a large number of Immortal Venerables.

'In the future, no matter what, once he proves the Dao, this world has to be in the list of ones to be conquered.'

Wu Hong did not care about the future Immortal Emperor that will be born in this world. To her, this person can only be the stepping stone of Wang Wei.

After making a decision, she decided to leave before Heavenly Dao became aware of her existence and exile her. As for the Immortal Source, that's Wang Wei's problem.

After leaving the World Core, she did not immediately leave but instead went on a tour down memory lane. She visited many places in her memories related to Wang Wei.

In her eyes, she could see a young man with red hair that slowly rose through power. His eyes were cold and indifferent. And deep inside, one could see a profound sadness and loneliness.

To quickly gain power, the man had no bottom line; he kill and exploited anyone useful to him. And when he reached the summit of this world, when he proclaimed himself Emperor and received the worship of myriad races and worlds, there was no happiness on his face.

Only pain, grief, and a bottomless desire for revenge.

Wu Hong floated in the void as she looked at the Pursuing Longevity World, thinking about Wang Wei's life in the alternate timeline.

After becoming an Eternal Emperor, Wang Wei wanted to revive his dead family along with the sect disciples. Unfortunately for him, Di Tian was truly ruthless and completely annihilated their souls, so, Wang Wei could not take their souls back from reincarnation and reconstruct a body for them.

In the true sense, they were completely dead.

After that, he only had two goals in life: one, kill Di Tian and everyone that he loved. Second, become an Emphyrean because he learned in that realm, cultivators could create life.

So, he ascended to the Eternal Ascension World in pursue of his goals. However, he soon learned that Di Tian had already become an Emphyrean by then, and if he wanted to catch up to him, a lot of time was required.

After all, cultivating in the Emperor Realm requires a long time which is often calculated in Yuan Epochs time. 1 Yuan Epoch is equal to 1.269 trillion years.

Not wanting to waste this much time, he used the same method in the Pursuing Longevity World, he slaughtered many sects and families to plunder resources to increase his cultivation speed.

The result of this was that he garnered too many enemies making his life always on the run and escaping with sheer luck. Speaking of luck, right after he ascended, he met Empress Wu and got stuck in a secret realm.

After getting to know her and helping her out by using some ideas from his life on Earth, they became friends; she was the only friend he left in the world.

Many times, the reason that Wang Wei survived from being hunted down was that Empress Wu intervened and protected her. During those time he developed some emotional affection for her, but he did not dare to pursue it.

For once, his mind was only full of revenge and bringing his family back to life. Second, Wang Wei believed that he was cursed and if he became Dao Companion with her, she would eventually be implicated leading to her death. So, he always kept some distance from her.

Then, with his reckless actions, he managed to become an Empyrean in a relatively short time. Then, he fought with Di Tian a second time. At that time, Wang Wei had already acquired the 11th revolution in the [Fiendgod Body 12 Revolution], so he was victorious in the battle.

He captured Di Tian and made him experience all the terrible things that his mind could think of; he even went as far as using some of the filthy things he once read on the internet.

After venting his anger, he killed Di Tian. Unfortunately, this act did not bring him any peace; it could not fill the deep and empty hole inside his heart.

So, he used his power as an Empyrean to recreate his family and sects. Everything looked exactly the same; their bodies, bloodlines, souls, memories, and experience.

Unfortunately, Wang Wei knew that they were not the real thing—they just looked like it.

This fact almost drove him to madness. At that moment, Wang Wei realized that his life was nothing but a joke, and fate was playing with him. At the lowest point of his life, when he was about to give up everything and join his family in the beyond, it was the Empress who talked him out of it.

She prevented his Dao Heart from shattering and giving up on himself. This was a defining moment in his life as he finally determined his path forward: he wanted to change the ultimate fate of his family and sect.

So, Wang Wei became obsessed with the Dao of Fate; he abandoned his original Dao and started cultivating the Dao of Fate. He wanted to become a Paragon with that Dao.

Unfortunately, with the political situation of the Eternal Ascension World at that time, becoming a Paragon was not an easy thing. On top of that, he had made too many enemies.

So, he entered Chaos to find opportunities. After suffering countless tribulations, he got his wish and became a Paragon with the Dao of Fate. After returning home, he discovered that the Empress's situation was not good as many people wanted to kill her.

That day, he slaughtered more than 5 Paragons, countless Dao Monarchs, and Immortal Kings to save her. Then, he finally achieved his long last wish: reverse the fate of what happened that day.

The day that he lost everything.

With his family and loved ones back, the weight on his shoulder was finally lifted. He then proceeded to propose to the Empress—whose words were: "Took you long enough."

One would think that this was the end of the story and that those two would live happily ever after? Unfortunately, things were not that simple. Wang Wei owed some other people some debt that created many conflicts with his relationship with the Empress.

Once Wu Hong's thoughts reached there, her face suddenly changed. If Wang Wei was here, he would be quite surprised as the look on his Dao Companion's face was something he had never witnessed before: jealousy.

Wu Hong gritted her teeth as the face of a beautiful woman appeared in her mind.

"Damn you, Xu Junyao."

She took a deep breath to quickly calm herself down.

"Anyway, this timeline is different. I doubt Wang Wei will ever meet her. And even if he did, without all the emotional debts he owed her, it will be useless."

She paused for a moment, then giggled to herself.

"What am I worry for? This version of him is even more ruthless than the other timeline. Even if he owed her any emotional debts, he will not care—especially if her actions will be detrimental to our relationship."

After saying that, Wu Hong no longer cared about this issue. She waved her hand and a Void Boat appeared. She controlled it to break the space, heading in some direction in the Endless Void.

### Chapter 322: Blood Refining

Myriad Emperor World, Southern Vermillion Bird Continent, Fire Tempering Domain, Origin Pill Dao Sect:

Wang Wei opened his eyes. Three days have passed since he decided to cultivate the [Controlling Flame Art] and he has reached the 6th level. This technique is not that difficult—especially since he already witnessed the power of the 7th level from his third senior sister.

On top of that, Lou Cheng already cultivated to the 4th level, so he only had to learn the two remaining levels.

Unfortunately, his current research on the mystery of this cultivation technique has come to an end. With his current identity, the best way to find out is to either ask his master or his third senior sister.

Unfortunately, his master only told him to cultivate to the 6th level before coming to him. Although Wang Wei has already done so, Lou Cheng had only cultivated to the 4th level a few months ago and used this opportunity to break through the Supernatural Realm.

So, he could not explain to his master how he managed to reach such a level in just a few days; he did not want to raise suspicions.

After placing the task about the flame scripture in the back of his head, Wang Wei entered the small world inside his space ring. Soon, he found himself in a large pool full of blood.

After turning to his original body, he used his nail to make a small cut on his wrist. Golden blood dripped down, however, the blood did not fall on the ground. On the contrary, it went back inside his body, and the wound closed by itself.

"I have already tempered blood. Now it's time for the second step," muttered Wang Wei.

Without hesitation, he removed his clothes and jumped inside the pool. As soon as he entered, he began to run the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture].

A white light flew from the blood pool and entered his golden. A large amount of vitality was then infused into his body.

The blood refining part of the scripture was divided into three parts: blood tempering, vitality absorption, and Enlightenment.

The first part is self-explanatory: use any means necessary to temper the blood inside the body, remove the impurities until the blood is thick and golden.

Wang Wei used the cycle of the Five Elements from his organs and his Good Fortune Flame to temper his blood, so he already reached the requirement.

As for the second part, all he needed to do was absorb a large amount of life force or vitality.

Three hours after entering the blood pool, the color had changed from bright red to a watery white color. Wang Wei looked at this with a frown on his face.

He waved his hand and the water in the pool disappeared. He clutched his hand in the air, then the space broke. Immediately afterward, a bunch of demonic beasts appeared from the cracks.

There were different varieties of them: Golden Lion Race, Battle Ape Race, Golden Rock Race, etc. There were more than 10,000 of them, and all of them had two things in common: they had Emperor Bloodline flowing through their veins and had a cultivation of the Supreme Realm.

Wang Wei used his Divine Sense to check these demon races and he could feel that their auras were very unstable. Most likely because they were force-fed medicines to reach their current realms.

If they were humans, this would be almost impossible to cultivate so many Supreme Realm Powerhouses with resources alone. This was different for the demon race as they relied mostly on their bloodline.

As long as they have enough resources and as long as their bloodline is strong enough, they can quickly grow. This is also one of the reasons that humans forced the demon race to live in the continent with the least amount of resources.

After checking these demonic races that have been cultivated specifically for him, Wang Wei waved his hand and a string appear to form a cut on these beasts.

Then, their blood flows into the pool, replenishing it. An hour later, the corpses of these demonic beasts turned into dry mummies. Under his control, Wang Wei also removed their Blood Spirits—which is the equivalent to human's Primordial Spirit—and used a secret technique to turn it into vitality.

Then, Wang Wei entered the blood pool again to absorb vitality.

During the process, he started to think about his future cultivation. Currently, refining his blood has become a bottomless pit. The amount of vitality he requires to cultivate his blood to great perfection is beyond his expectation.

According to the scripture, each person has different requirements for the amount of vitality needed based on their strength and talent.

As for Wang Wei, there are a few reasons that he needed so much. For one, he cultivated every part of his body to perfection and beyond. Second, his body refining talent drastically increased after refining Ji Song's body.

Third, after opening his 7 Chakras, his body took another leap in strength.

Finally, and the main reasons, he decided to cultivate his organs before cultivating his blood. On top of that, he used Innate Materials for his organs, making his foundation and strength reach an unimaginable level.

As a result of this, he has to pay the price for his actions. Luckily for him, his family is rich and can give him all the resources he needs. But Wang Wei is still not satisfied.

According to his calculations, he will take a lot of time before his blood reach saturation. Furthermore, he still has to deal with the third step of refining his blood.

So, he began to ponder ways to reduce the time needed to succeed. His first plan is to ask for the sect to give him an Emperor Pill that has a lot of vitality.

However, he denied this plan as this would be a waste. His body is not nearly strong enough to withstand such a powerful pill. Plus, using such a level of resources because he did not want to waste time seemed unnecessary.

His second plan was to find another Innate herb and used it. Regrettably, this plan was still not practical as the sect no longer had any Innate Material. Maybe he could get some from other sects.

After pondering for a moment, Wang Wei thought of another possible option: the Wood Essence he used for his organs.

As an Innate herb full of vitality that can even heal a Great Emperor, logically speaking, it should be enough for Wang Wei to temper his blood. The majority of the vitality he is using to temper his blood comes from it.

However, there is a problem.

Innate materials are different from Emperor Tiers one for a reason. For a material to become Emperor Tier, it has to be grown by a Great Emperor. After years of being baptized by his Dao, the material will transform itself into higher quality.

As for Innate material, they have their own advantage as well. Since they are bred by Heaven and Earth, they contain Innate Laws inside of them. If someone gets such material, the Innate Law has a lot of benefits.

For example, if some mortal was fortunate enough to acquire an Innate Treasure, then that person is set for life. They can study the Innate Laws inside of the material, and it became very easy for them to cultivate and comprehend the Law.



The Innate Material is a perfect teacher that slowly teaches its owner about the laws of Heaven and Earth, making the lesson as easy and understandable as possible.

As for Emperor Materials, they do have laws inside of them as well. However, it is the law of the Emperor that cultivated them. Not only are those laws difficult to understand, but it also belongs to someone else.

If someone comprehended them, they might acquire some powerful divine abilities, but their path of cultivation would be forever cut off.

When it comes to Innate herbs, they also have some law embedded inside of them. If someone wanted to use them to their fullest potential, they have to activate the power inside of them.

And what's the best way to do so?

Comprehend the law inside of them and resonate with it.

However, here comes another problem. To be able to comprehend the law, a Primordial Spirit is required and Wang Wei does not have one.

He once asked Wu Hong if his Paragon-quality could bypass this restriction, she told him that it was possible, but a certain price must be paid.

For example, he has to change to another cultivation system and recast his Dao Foundation.

Of course, he could still comprehend the law without a Primordial Spirit or changing cultivation system. The only problem is that his heaven-defying comprehension will be rendered to an ordinary genius.

In other words, he will take a very long time to comprehend the law.

Wang Wei frowned as his thoughts reached this conclusion.

"Wait," he suddenly muttered. "Why am I in such a hurry?"

He realized that his state of mind was wrong; he seemed in too much hurry for success.

Right now, he was at the Peak of the Divine Body Realm while most of his competitors were still in the Human Stage. Even if he took his time to either cultivate his blood or reach the Primordial Spirit Realm, it did not matter.

He was just given them time to catch up to him.

Additionally, having a faster cultivation speed did not really matter that much in this world. Even if he cultivated to the Quasi-Emperor Realm as soon as possible, he could not reach the next realm.

Only after most if not all the members of his generation reach a certain realm will Heavenly Dao create the Heaven Will and launch the Battle of Emperor.

So, Wang Wei took a deep breath to calm himself down and adjust his state of mind. He could take his time to comprehend the law in the Wood Essence.

No matter how slow it was, it would still be useful once he succeeded.

### Chapter 323: Material Alchemy

After calming himself down, Wang Wei decided to take his time and not rush. He will do the best he can to speed up the process, but if he failed, then that's fine; it's not a big deal.

Plus, he already had an idea in mind.

In the Exchange Pavillion, he saw that sect points could be used to exchange the Phoenix Heart Pill—which is one of the most famous pills unique to the Origin Pill Dao Sect.

Alchemists are weak by nature compared to other cultivators as they spent most of their time refining pills. As such, in ancient times, they focused on better ways to save their lives in case of danger.

Most alchemists have healing pills on them in case they need to heal, but it is still possible to be killed even before they have the chance to take it out. So, many alchemists of the Origin Pill Dao Sect who wanted to deal with this problem came out with a solution: the Phoenix Heart Pill.

Although the name has phoenix in it, the pill recipe does not have anything to do with that legendary Innate Demon. The pill is one full of vitality that is lodged inside the heart of the alchemist.

Once he or she is injured, it will instantly release the vitality to heal them. This was a way for alchemists to acquire a powerful healing ability similar to Body Refiners.

Unfortunately, over the years, the material to make this pill has become very rare. So, it is not as common as it used to be in the Ancient Emperor Era.

Now, there are only two ways to exchange for this pill. One is being the Heaven Chosen of the Origin Pill Dao Sect that will compete for this generation's Heaven Will.

Wang Wei pondered whether he should show enough talent to become the sect's Heaven Chosen. However, after thinking about it deeply, he refused that idea.

The current political landscape of the Origin Pill Dao Sect was a mess. His master—despite being the sect master—has very little power and is constantly fighting with Fu Caiyun.

If he were to become the sect's Heaven Chosen, he could foresee that Fu Caiyun would do everything possible not only to assassinate him but also reduce the number of resources he would receive.

There is no way he would be treated with the same level as the Dao Opening Sect or other Emperor Lineages.

Furthermore, becoming the sect's Heaven Chosen would draw too much attention to himself—even though his rise will still force him to clash with Fu Caiyun and his faction, it was not on the same scale.

Additionally, although Wang Wei had faith in his [Fate Stealing Technique], he did not want to take any unnecessary risk.

So, the only option left for him is to acquire enough Sect Points to exchange the pill. Although this process will take longer, if he plays his card right, it will be fine.

After making a preliminary plan, Wang Wei spent the next three months inside his cave refining pills and preparing for the future. Then, he left.

He headed straight to the Testing Pavillion; his goal was to raise his Alchemist rank.

One of the advantages of being a disciple of the leader of the Alchemist Association was the fact that, unlike other people, he did not have to go to any of the branches or Main Branch to test his rank; he could do it inside the sect and the information will be sent to the proper authorities.

While Wang Wei was flying to his destination, he quickly caught a group of people surrounding two people competing against one another.

Of the two people competing against one another, one of them caught his attention: it was a girl dressed in blue clothes, sitting on the floor with a cauldron in front of her.

The girl was in deep concentration as she refined her pill. Unlike her opponent that only had a few dozens of materials near him, she had hundreds of them; to be precise, 320.

She would take the material and place it inside the cauldron, control the flame to burn the impurities, then mix them together. She did so with all 320 materials, mixing them in the right ratio.

A few hours later, her opponent started to inscribe runes on the pill, but she was still removing impurities from the material and mixing them. Once everything was done, she started to condense the liquid herbal mixture into pills.

Soon, both of them were done and they showed their pills.

What they were refining was the Top-Level Earth Tier Pill, Primordial Spirit Condensing Pill. This pill allowed the Primordial Spirit to be more condensed and increase in strength.

Once the two competitors finished their refinements, they opened their cauldron at the same time to compare. The boy managed to refine 4 pills, with three normal grades and one superior grade.

The girl made 6 pills with 4 normal grades and 2 superiors. So, the winner was decided.

The boy coldly snorted as he said: "So what if you win? This world is ruled by Rune Alchemy. There is no room for you Material Alchemy people. In your life, you will never become a Tier 3 Alchemist."

After saying that, he left without looking back. All the people who watched the battle left with a few people sighing in pity. As for the girl, she was calmed during the entire process—even when she left.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei who was watching this competition began to rummage through his mind to remember the information he read about Material Alchemy in the sect's library and Secret Archive.

In the Ancient Emperor Era, after Wang Wei's ancestor Emperor Qiyuan gained the title of [Daofather] and started the era, many people were competing for the title of Ancestor, including many Alchemists who wanted the title of [Alchemy Ancestor].

At that time, the only existing form of alchemy was what the boy called "Material Alchemy" as the concept of using runes for alchemy did not exist yet. Runes were only used in talisman making, weapon refinement, and formation.

Material Alchemy revolved around combining many different herbs to accomplish a certain effect by the consumer; it did not rely on runes for anything.

At that time, this kind of alchemy was the mainstream was steadily being developed—until the Danyuan Emperor appeared and developed the concept of Rune Alchemy.

Unlike Material Alchemy, Rune Alchemy had many advantages, one the main ones being the few materials needed in the process. As long as the few main materials of a pill are used, runes can be used to replace the auxiliary materials.

As for Material Alchemy, each pill required hundreds of auxiliary materials. Furthermore, the higher the pill, the more material required. The profession of alchemy is a resource-burning one as each alchemist require many trial and errors before successfully refining a pill.

When it came to Material Alchemy, each failure was the loss of hundreds or thousands of materials. Because of this, back then, Alchemy was truly a noble profession that only a few people could partake one, that only the wealthy could become.

Then, the Danyuan Emperor invented Rune Alchemy; this method lowered the number of resources required for alchemists. Because of this, this form of Alchemy soon became mainstream in the world.

And once he managed the [Alchemy Ancestor] proved the Dao and acquired the title, this form of alchemy became the orthodox one practiced by all the cultivators of the Myriad Emperor World.

From historical records, Wang Wei knew that at that time, Material Alchemy was still a very powerful type of alchemy practiced by many people. The Alchemy Ancestor did not discriminate against it and even preached about learning from it and taking some of the advantages it had.

Unfortunately, his descendants were not as open-minded as him. The other Great Emperors of the Origin Pill Dao Sect started a campaign to forever suppress it.

They destroyed countless pills recipes, ruined the reputation of material alchemists, and erased some of their contributions to the world. Things got so bad that at some point, the only recipe for material alchemy left could only refine Top-level Profound Pill that only Divine Altar Realm cultivators could use.

It was only after the sect did not produce a Great Emperor for so long that material alchemy got a chance to breathe and develop. However, without many people developing it, the highest level of pill that they could make now was Top-level Earth Pills.

While floating in the air, Wang Wei was thinking about the Alchemy Ancestor and Rune Alchemy. From the records he read, material alchemy is the mainstream of the majority if not all worlds in the Endless Void.

Most Alchemy System is a variation of this. Using runes for alchemy probably did not exist. In one of the books that he read, it was implied that the concept of Rune Alchemy was most likely invented by the Alchemy Ancestor and spread through other World's Communities.

"Based on the little information that I've read about Danyuan Emperor, why do I feel that this guy was not ordinary; that he was more than he seemed on the surface," muttered Wang Wei as he watched the girl fly away.

Personally, he also agreed with Rune Alchemy becoming the mainstream of the world. Based on the resources needed to cultivate an Alchemy Master, imagine if material alchemy was the mainstream of this world.

After so many Eras, how much resources would have been used and wasted; the number is simply astronomical. Not to mention that there would never have been as many alchemists throughout history without Rune Alchemy.

Although, he still thought that the Great Emperors of the Origin Pill Dao Sect went too far on their suppression of this form of Alchemy. Although these guys used the issue of resources as an excuse for their actions, Wang Wei could see that they were doing it for luck.

With Rune Alchemy being invented by their ancestor, once it became mainstream, their sect would be blessed with abundant Qi Luck and ensure their survival for many Eras to come.

Without such abundant Qi Luck, their sect might not have cultivated so many Great Emperors; they might become as miserable as the sect created by the Formation Ancestor.

After shaking his head, Wang Wei continued to fly to his destination.

#### Chapter 324: Precision

After flying for a while, Wang Wei finally arrived at his destination. He walked in with great side heading straight to the counter and registered for his test.

According to the rules of the Alchemy Association, each participant of the test has to pay a certain fee, no matter the success or failure of the test. Because of Lou Cheng's master and status, he can receive a discount for the fee.

Unfortunately, it was not free, secretly complained Wang Wei. Although he was rich, Lou Cheng was not. So, with a pained expression, he paid the fee for the test.

Meanwhile, during the entire process of registration, he had to ignore the weird look that some people gave him. He guessed their reasons for doing so.

Lou Cheng was nothing but a Low-level Tier 2 Alchemist. But now, a little over three months after breaking through to the Supernatural Realm, he was applying to become a Middle Tier 2 Alchemist.

Wang Wei ignored their chatter and lined up like everyone else. His eyes scanned the surroundings, then an idea came to him. He secretly hypnotized one person and had the person approach him, have a short conversation with him before leaving.

Then, he waited for his term; this wait lasted for a full three hours. Finally, Wang Wei along with five other people entered a large room. The first thing he noticed after entering the room was the five old men floating in the air while sitting cross-legged.

They all had white long hair and beard, had tanned skin, most likely because of always being around intense flames for alchemy. Additionally, a faint scent of medicine could also be detected from them.

The five old men looked at all the participants, only briefly pausing on Wang Wei before ignoring him. The old man in the middle who was referred to as Elder Fang Lie said:

"You should all be aware of the rules. You can refine any Middle Earth Grade pill. To pass the test, you have to refine at least 3 pills with normal quality. You can have as many trials as you want during the allocating time.

"Now, show me your materials."

All 6 of them took out the materials needed for the refinement, then the five old men used their Divine Sense to check and ensure that nothing was wrong or any cheating did not occur.

Finally, Elder Fang Lie waved his hand and 6 ordinary-looking cauldrons appeared in front of the participants.

According to the Association's rules, the test required the participants to use ordinary cauldron as a way to display their true skills.

Wang Wei checked the cauldron in front of him: it was nothing but a Low-level Profound origin artifact that only Body Refining Realm cultivators would use.

Since everyone was restricted to the same rule, he did not say anything. Countless runes starting appeared on his body as he immediately used his Innate Talent.

With it, he instantly understood the perfect ratio needed to refine the pill he chose: the Fortune Enhancement Pill. The purpose of this pill is to increase the strength of a cultivator's Good Fortune



Flame, which will in turn increase the speed that they can temper their bodies in the Divine Body Realm.

This pill is quite popular amongst cultivators, and the difficulty to refine it is between middle to the upper levels.

After Wang Wei used his Innate Talent, the five judges were not surprised as many alchemists have Innate Talent that helped them in pill concocting. In this group along, there was another person who was also using his Innate Talent.

The only difference was that the person had already entered the Divine Body Realm, so runes did not appear on his body.

Wang Wei ignored everyone as he concentrated on his refinement. After using his talent to get the perfect ratio for his recipe, he did not stop there. Instead, he used his [Precision] talent to find the precise or perfect way to remove impurities.

After controlling the flame properly to do so, he melted the herbs into liquid, mix them into one before condensing the mixture into pills. Finally, he engraved the necessary runes.

After Wang Wei finished, he ended up with 3 normal pills and 2 superior ones. The judges checked the pills, nodded in satisfaction before giving him a badge with his newly updated status as a Middle Tier 2 Alchemist.

The information regarding his status was updated in the main brain of the Association that was located at the city right in front of the Origin Pill Dao Sect.

While leaving the Testing Pavilion, Wang Wei used his Divine Sense to refine the new badge, and also review the new benefits he will receive with his new status.

For one, he will receive a few hundred sect points. Although not a lot, still better than nothing.

However, the greatest advantage of that badge is the discount it can be used for. Whether it was buying herbs from the Sect or directly from the Association, whether he can send missions, he will receive a discount.

And that's not all. Many places that are unrelated to Alchemy will give discounts to professionals as long as they showed their badges. For example, when using Teleportation Array, renting Flying Demonic beasts, and even using the constructs that Wang Wei popularized: the badge can be used to get a discount.

Finally, the badge contained a Defensive Formation inside that can protect the user based on their tier. With Wang Wei's badge, the formation can be used to protect him from a powerful attack from a Peak Divine Body Realm cultivator.

From what Wang Wei knows, the Tier 3 badge is actually very precious as it contained not only a defensive formation that can protect from Void Shattering Realm cultivator but also can be used as a Void Breaking Talisman.

That way, once the alchemist is in danger, they can run away. Even if the opponent blocks the void, they can still tear it open and run away.

The badge is one of the reasons that many professionals are eager to join the Associations—especially the loose cultivators. After all, the badge is equal to a second life for them.

After leaving the pavilion, Wang Wei flew back to his cave. However, midway through, he received a Communication Talisman and changed his destination.

"Disciple has seen master," bowed Wang Wei.

"Little fifth, I've heard the news about your promotion, congratulation," said Ye Lao.

'It seems that my master's power is not as bad as I imagined. Not even a few minutes after my test he already received the news. However, from his body language and tone, he seems to wonder about my sudden increase in alchemic ability," thought Wang Wei, who placed a happy smile on his face as he said:

"Master, it's all thanks to Innate Talent. At first, it could only be used to find the perfect ratio of herbs to use for Alchemy. Then, I thought to myself, why not try to use to find the precise way to remove impurities in the herbs, then it worked.

"I could not believe it. Now, I have so many ideas. Maybe I can use it to find the perfect way to control flames and more important, to engrave runes. If I can succeed, I cannot imagine what I could achieve in the future."

As Ye Lao watched his excited apprentice babble on, his eyes lit up in surprise, albeit his face remained calm. If his disciple succeeds to develop his Innate Talent to this level, his Alchemy Talent would reach an unimaginable level.

Ye Lao became excited after hearing this. This is one of the advantages of the Origin System as a cultivation method. With the right Innate talent, a mediocre person can quickly become extraordinary as long as they developed their talents in the right direction.

"Good, good, good." Ye Lao repeated his words three times. "You did well, Little Cheng. You did not disappoint your master."

'I have finally removed this guy's suspicions. Plus, from now on, I do not have to worry about showing too much talent.'

Wang Wei personally developed Lou Cheng's Innate Talent in that direction to display his talent and be more favored by his master, thus also increasing his chances at achieving his goals for coming here.

Truth be told, he has even more ideas for the development of this talent. For example, in the future, he wants to develop this [Precision] talent to apply to other things.

For example, develop the perfect way to apply physical strength, the perfect way to control origin essence, the precise way to apply the soul. Finally, the precise way to control the Law.

Although Lou Cheng's ability seemed to be limited to only alchemy, for now, Wang Wei will try to develop in these directions. If he succeeds, he will not return that talent to Lou Cheng after giving him his body back.

Even if he fails, he will try to develop a cultivation technique that has these effects using that talent as a springboard—just like Empress Wu did with her Universal Seal.

After being praised by Ye Lao, Wang Wei displayed a happy face, followed by a little shy and embarrassed appearance. Then, a look of hesitation appeared on his face.

"Little Cheng, do you have something in your mind?"

"Master, I've been wondering about the [Controlling Flame Art]."

"Is there a problem? If there is something that you do not understand, I can explain it to you."

"No, it's not this. While I was waiting for my test, a disciple named Jiang Yu approached me. Based on my brief conversation with him, I could feel like he was interested in what cultivation method I cultivate."

"I don't know. I somehow feel like this technique has some secret."

Ye Lao frowned after hearing this. According to the information he received, someone did approach Little Fifth. And that guy also belonged to Fu Caiyun's faction.

'Has he already suspected something?'

With a calm look on his face, Ye Lao said: "You do not have to worry about anything. As long as you cultivate it to the 6th stage and break through the Primordial Spirit Stage, you will know everything."

"Master, I feel like, with the combination of my Innate Talent, I should be able to cultivate to the 6th stage really soon."

The Controlling Flame Art is a weird technique that not only showed how to control flame but can also be used as a cultivation method. As such, it is possible to cultivate it to a high level without reaching the realm—as long as you have enough talent.

"I understand that you're curious," said Ye Lao. "But you have to understand, some secrets cannot be known without the appropriate strength."

'It seems that I have to find another way to quickly learn the secret of this technique.'

Wang Wei nodded his head, chatted with his cheap master for a while before returning to his cave.

Sorry about the mistake.. I even got the chapter title wrong using the 's title.

## Chapter 325: Death

After returning to his home, Wang Wei pondered on how to acquire the information about the secrets of the [Flame Controlling Art]. By now, he had a few theories and guesses about the origin and purpose of this technique, unfortunately, he did not have enough evidence.

Intuition told him that this cultivation technique might be related to his purpose in infiltrating this sect.

So, after making a preliminary plan, he moved on to something else.

Today, during the test, one of the participants caught his attention; to be precise, the pill he refined caught his attention. The guy refined a pill called Divine Organs Replacement Pill.

In the Human Stage of the Divine Body Realm, tempering the organs is one of the most difficult processes. Unlike the other body parts, once injured, it is very difficult to heal and could lead to permanent damage.

If not tempered the appropriate amount, then once a cultivator break through the Shattered Void Realm and their bodies are baptized by the law, then their organs will collapse leading to instant death.

This is where the Divine Organs Replacement Pill came into place. Once consumed, a cultivator can instantly grow a fake "divine organ" capable of withstanding the power of Law.

Of course, using this pill met that your foundation is not solid, and the Void Shattering Realm will be the end of the cultivation path. Furthermore, there is also a high chance of failure when doing this.

Nevertheless, for many people with poor talent, this pill is a lifesaver for them.

Before coming here, Wang Wei had heard about this pill but never saw one; this is because the recipe is exclusive only to the Origin Pill Dao Sect.

After watching that disciple refine that pill, he finally realized an important aspect of his infiltration that he had overlooked: his situation was the best possible time for him to steal many of the secret recipes that the Dao Opening Sect did not have, and bring them back.

In terms of alchemy or other professional heritage, the Dao Opening Sect has a complete heritage that goes all the way to the Emperor Tier. This is all because of the effort of the second Great Emperor of the Li family: Li Zheng, who took the name Miscellaneous Study Emperor.

As his name suggested, this emperor was interested in studying many things during his life. He studied pill refinement, talisman making, weapon forging, formation, divination, Yin-Yang Calculation, puppeteering, medicine nurturing, beast breeding, beast controlling, etc.

He went as far as studying things like literature, poem, calligraphy, chess, military development, and many more. With his long lifespan and talent, he studies too many things.

Although he proved the Dao with the Five Elements and created the [Five Elements Foundation Scripture], he did not stop studying all kinds of miscellaneous things after becoming a Great Emperor.

One of the reasons that the Dao Opening Sect has so many pill recipes, knowledge about runes that allowed them to cultivate professionals on their own is because of him; the Miscellaneous Study Emperor singlehandedly increased the foundation of the sect.

Despite this, it did not change the fact that compared to sects that specialize in different professions, the sect was still lacking in many aspects. However, Wang Wei discovered that he had the perfect opportunity to close the gap with these specialized sects and further increase the foundation of his own sect—well, at least, when it comes to alchemy.

After making this realization, he decided to learn as many recipes as possible while here; if necessary, he has to use his status as the disciple of the sect master to his advantage.

So, with a complete plan for the future, he got back to his alchemy; he was also taking this time to study the other profession as well. In recent years, he has been slacking.

...

Heavenly Abode Realm:

Li Jun looked at the disciple in front of him, "Is it done?"

"Yes. After more than a year and countless resources, it's finally finished."

"In that case, it's time to begin."

Because of the difference in Time Flow, although only three months passed in the Myriad Emperor World, a year and a half passed in this world.

During this time, the Gods have been searching for Li Jun's group nonstop. Well, at first they were.

After searching for a few months and not discovering anything, the majority of these gods started to give up. To them, they were mighty and lofty divine beings, how could they waste their time doing something as lowly as searching.

Unfortunately, this world was very hierarchical. Since the Supreme Gods had others to search, they could not openly disobey. So, the Title Gods started to do the bare minimum while ordering the Void Gods under them to search with their full strength.

At first, the Void Gods did so, but after not their search was proven futile, they also started to do the bare minimum while ordering the True Gods under them to their best searching.

In that way, things started to escalate as the upper Gods ordered their subordinates to do their best while they slacked off. In the end, only the little Divine Shrine cultivators who were only slightly more powerful than mortals were forced to search with all their strength.

As for the Supreme Gods, the majority also did not care. They thought that maybe the Outsiders already left their world. When it came to the Destiny Goddess's prophecy, they believed that she might have been wrong.

If not for the fact that she brought up Mother God during the council meeting, not many people would have believed her anyway.

Today was ordinary for the people of the Heavenly Abode World—even the Gods thought so as well. Many of them were doing their usual daily 30 minutes to hour investigation before returning to their Heavenly Abode.

However, something out of their control occurred.

In the Death Realm governed by the Death God, countless circles with runes inside of them rose from the ground into the sky; there were thousands of them covering the entire realm.

"Formation?" muttered the Death God with an ugly look on his face. He immediately wanted to act, but it was too late.

The formation activated and surrounded the entire Death Realm. Immediately, the Gods felt a change between Heaven and Earth—especially the Void Gods and above.

They could not get access to their Heavenly Abode; meaning that they could no longer use its power to increase their strength, heal themselves or replenish their divine energy, and they cannot use the power of space

More importantly, they cannot even enter their Heavenly Abode as the formation blocked the space. The Gods inside these abodes found themselves stuck and unable to leave.

A dark energy wave suddenly appeared in the sky, then a middle-aged man dressed in black clothes appeared in the sky: he was the Death God. Because his Heavenly Abode is fused with him, he used his power of Law to break the space restriction.

Unfortunately, only he could leave. The good news was that he could still use the power of his abode.

As the Death God looked at his realm, he could see countless armies surrounding different strategic places, mostly areas in the Death Kingdom where the power of incense is most concentrated.

Just like the Fire Realm, the most powerful force in the Death Realm is a kingdom created by the Death God and ruled by his descendants. Most Supreme Gods used this political structure as a way to rule their realms and make it easier for them to gather incense.



With a single glance, he judged based on these armies' aura that they were elite and well trained, and his Gods were not matched for them. So, he prepared to intervene.

However, as soon as this idea came to his mind, a young handsome man wearing a golden red armor appeared in front of him. Upon first contact, the Death God could feel a terrifying fighting intent from this young man, followed by a familiar breath.

After pondering for a moment, he realized that this breath was similar to his: it was the breath of death.

"You must be the Outsider who invaded our world."

"That's correct," replied Li Jun with a calm smile on his face as he looked up and down at his opponent.

"You know, things do not have to be so complicated and bloody. As long as you Gods agree to cooperate with us, we can leave this world after our goal is accomplished, and you can continue to rule as much as you want."

"And what goal would that be?"

"I decline to comment."

"Hehe," laughed the Death God sarcastically. "Your words are not sincere. If you really wanted to cooperate, you should have contacted us and stated your terms and conditions."

"You are partially correct about this. However, one of the fundamental truths of the universe is that only people of equal strength can negotiate with one another."

The Death's God's face became ugly as he said with a slightly raised voice:

"So, you guys want to kill the most powerful God to display your power, then advocate for communication and diplomacy?"

Li Jun paused for a moment, "To be honest, we did not know that you were the most powerful God. We chose to attack you simply because your realm is the largest territory of all the Supreme Gods."

This answer infuriated the Death God. His opponent's meaning is obvious.. To them, it did not matter how powerful the Gods were; they could all be killed.

#### Chapter 326: Weakness Of The Gods

Li Jun internally shook his head as he watched the agitated Death God. When searching for information about the Death Realm, of course, the group learned that it was the largest area, but also ruled by the most powerful God.

Li Jun remembered when he was 5 or 6 years old and was going through his First Enlightenment with children of similar age. In the first Battle Class he took, the teacher once asked what was the most important thing in a battle.

The majority of children would say things like having powerful strength, being invincible, or having an invincible heart. His big brother Wang Wei answered that having the proper strategy before any battle.

The teacher praised him but said that he was wrong. The teacher told him that the most important thing is the state of the mind. First, make sure that you are in a calm state of mind, then do whatever possible to disturb your opponent's state of mind.

According to that teacher, any extreme emotion is detrimental to battle; as long as a person is not calm enough, they could not apply their full power. Even if a person can gain an increase in strength because of rage, it is only momentarily and would also make such an opponent have many flaws in his actions.

In that class, that teacher boldly declared that no matter what cultivation a person is—even a Great Emperor—without a calm state of mind, they cannot fully display their strength.

So, the teacher taught them how to use their words to agitate their opponent. Li Jun remembered how his big brother's lips twitched in disbelief and muttered softly: "So, we're learning on to trash talk?"

Li Jun once asked him what "trash talk" was, but he refused to answer him. It was not until they began to cultivate and asked again that he learned. His brother then taught him a bunch of vulgar ways to insult an opponent to disrupt their state of mind.

Li Jun was shocked and swore that unless he was truly in despair and on the verge of death, these words will never come out of his mouth. After all, his mother raised him properly.

Li Jun ignored the angered Death God; with a swing of his arm, a weapon rack with 18 different weapons appeared behind him; this was his Proven Dao Artifact. Li Jun took out a blue halberd before the rack disappeared.

His aura skyrocketed as he locked on to the Death God.

"Are you ready? Today should be your last day in this world."

The Death God did not answer him but waved his hand. He mobilized the power of the Law to create a gigantic black hand, descending on Li Jun.

The sky became gloomy as the hand covered it; countless souls screaming and wailing could be seen and heard from the hand.

Boom!

The hand hit Li Jun, causing a massive energy wave in the sky for hundreds of thousands of miles long. Luckily, the formation that surrounded the realm prevented the shockwave of this attack to hit the ground.

The wind blew away the smoke in the position of Li Jun. All the people on the ground looked with bated breath. The Gods had a sneered on their faces, while both Li Jun's Slaughter Dao Legion and Tie Gang's Undead Legion had a calm look on their faces.

Once Li Jun's body was revealed, there was not even a scratch on him. His head was raised in the sky, seeming to look in a certain direction.

"That's how it is," he muttered to himself.

"How can you be perfectly fine?" asked the Death God with slightly trembled hands. Although this was not his full strength, he still used more than 70%.

Yet, his opponent was perfectly fine.

Li Jun sneered after hearing this. After his defeat at the hands of Fang Lijuan, although he benefitted from Wang Wei's words and entered enlightenment, he was still a little lost.

He wanted to drastically increase his strength in a short time, so he wanted to find the War Talisman from the Talisman Ancestor. However, Wang Wei told him instead of relying on something so uncertain, it's better if he trained more.

So, Wang Wei trained him. He turned Li Jun into a proper Body Refiner. Unfortunately, Li Jun did not have the talent to cultivate the [Ancient Desolate Body Refinement Scripture].

To cultivate this scripture, specific talent is required. The talent to find the Dao Rhyme or Essence of Heavenly Materials and Treasures. Wang Wei's grandfather—despite his cultivation talent—did not have this specific talent.

As for his father, he did not want to cultivate this scripture. His path was that of a pure swordsman. And swordsmen do not need powerful bodies; they pursued the extreme of attacks.

To a swordsman, the best defense is the ultimate offense. If the swords in their hands cannot kill their opponent, they do not need to have a strong body to survive. To them, this was a shame.

Wang Wei does not believe in such extreme ideologies, so he's not a swordsman.

Although Li Jun did not have the talent to cultivate the scripture, Wang Wei made cultivate the [Overlord Fist]. After beating him an inch to his life many times, his fleshly body became stronger.

On top of that, Wang Wei created a technique specifically for him called [Treasure Body Tempering] since other body tempering method did not suit him.

This technique was inspired by the desolate scripture. Instead of absorbing the Dao Rhyme or Essence of a material, Wang Wei created a way to absorb the material itself inside the body. By treating the body as an artifact and refining it with heavenly ores and materials.

This technique does not lose to the [Overlord Fist] or even the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture] in terms of potential; it's all based on how far Li Jun can develop it.

The only downside is that too many artifacts are required to temper each part of the body. Luckily, Li Jun is also considered a rich second-generation.

And this was not the end. Wang Wei also sealed a diluted Divine Punishment Thunder in his body to always temper his body.

Ignoring the Death God, a spear appeared in his hand while the halberd floated in the air next to him. He held it over his shoulder like a javelin, before using his all strength to throw it.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Five sonic booms occurred in the air as rings of clouds appeared in the spear's path. Then, it turned into a red light before rushing straight into the sky.

All the people in the Death Realm, from the lowest of mortals to all the Gods, could hear the sound of the spear breaking the sound barrier. As they watched that red light dispersed the clouds, no, dispersing the Heavens itself, only awed was left in their hearts.

Meanwhile, the Death God's complexion paled as he guessed the target of the spear: it was his Heavenly Abode. Once something happens to his abode, his strength would fall dramatically.

So, no matter what, the Death God has to stop the spear. He wanted to instantly teleport in front of the spear, unfortunately, the formation laid by Li Jun and the others reinforced the space of the Death Realm.

As such, it became impossible for the lower Gods to teleport, while very difficult for the Death God. Once he realized that his flying speed was faster than his teleportation, he turned into a black shadow as he rushed to the spear.

Without any hesitation, the Death God burned his divine power to increase his speed. Despite the spear's head start, he still managed to catch with it after a few seconds.

Standing in front of it, the Death God held the spear with both hands trying to catch it. It's unfortunate that the force behind the throw was beyond his capability, so he could not stop it.

So, the spear continued towards his destination as it pushed the Death God upward. Having no other choice, he decided to try another tactic. A black aura came from his body trying to corrode the spear using the power of his Death Law.

This tactic was soon proven futile as nothing happened. A red aura appeared on the spear to block his attempt.

Truth be told, even without that aura, the chances of the Death destroying it are slim. The spear is a Peak Heaven grade one, meaning that it was equivalent to the Void Shattering Realm cultivator who controls the power of Law.

With Li Jun's resources, it should be easy to have a Supreme Tier Artifact. However, Proven Dao Artifacts are different from ordinary ones. It does not rely that much on materials.

For a Proven Dao Artifact to grow in grades, it has to be constantly nourished by the owner's origin essence, spiritual power, and general strength.

After seeing that his attempt was not working, the Death God frowned. He was constantly being dragged towards his Heavenly Abode by the spear and he could not stop it.

He knew that the majority of his strength came from the Abode, and if something happened to it, he would lose the ability to control the Law.

So, the spear must be stopped no matter what.

#### Chapter 327: Armor Law

Since using pure strength could not stop the spear, the Death God decided to use tactics. So, While holding the spear in one hand and being dragged, he took out a scepter with the other hand.

He concentrated all his power and hit the spear again, this time not trying to stop it, but changing its direction. Then, the Death God moved away from its path.

The spear flew to the sky at maximum speed until it hit the shield that surrounded the Death Realm. It did not penetrate it, only slightly shook it. This small reaction did not matter for the people inside, but this was important news for the ones outside.

Outside of the Death Realm, the 35 Supreme Gods floated in the void as they looked at the shield that suddenly appeared and separated the Death Realm from the rest of the world.

They finally realized that the Outsiders have started to act against them. And what shocked them was that their first move was so large in scale. Previously, when they faced invasions from other worlds, of them were as powerful or efficient as this one.

As such, the majority of them became flustered and did not know what to do. They began to argue between them about their next course of action. Luckily, the Destiny Goddess and the Life Goddess stood up and took charge.

They asked the remaining people to use all their strength to try to break the shield and see what was happening inside. Unfortunately, no matter what method they used, the shield remained unaffected.

But, they did not stop their assault.

Meanwhile, the Death God became more furious after Li Jun's attack; in his infinite life, he had never suffered such humiliation. He looked at his opponent furiously, before flying away to his Heavenly Abode.

Under his control, the abode turned into a small star and was absorbed by the Death God. Instantly, a powerful aura emanating from his body covered the entire Death Realm.

The aura was powerful, deadly, making the souls of all living things tremble and worship him. Fortunately, the Slaughter Legion and Undying Legions had a vast amount of slaughter qi in their bodies from their intense training.

As soon as that aura wanted to invade their minds, a red aura suddenly enveloped these Legions and protected them.

As for people like Wang Ju, Tie Gang, and Yan Liling; they could not care less about such tactic of intimidation.

Li Jun raised his head to look at the Death God as he muttered to himself: "His strength increased from the beginning of the Shattered Void Realm to the Peak; he can even be considered a Half-Saint."

The fighting intent in his eyes increased. Although he was only in the Divine Body Realm, his strength was equal to people in the Saint Realm after being trained by Wang Wei.

He could kill ordinary Saint, fight equally to genius Saint, run away from Heaven Chosen Saint. Only Heaven Defying Saints like sect master Wang Tian could instantly kill him.

Of course, this classification only applied to people who just entered the Saint Realm.

So, the Death God's current strength could only slightly raise his fighting spirit. He rushed towards his opponent with the halberd in his hands; with his armor, he looked like a God of War going through war.

He swung it down with tremendous force. The Death God was momentarily caught off guard by Li Jun's speed and reaction, so he could only instinctively raise his scepter and block.

A powerful force came from the clash forcing him to fly away a dozen kilometers before he managed to control himself. Once again, the Death God felt humiliated.

As a god, he was forced into this situation.

He raised his hand and said out loud: "Death Judgement."

A huge book suddenly appeared in the sky, gleaming with the power of Law. It locked on Li Jun and began to scan his body and soul with some weird method.

Finally, characters that composed of his name were slowly being written in the book, and Li Jun could feel that his lifespan was slowly dissipating. He could feel that once his name is completely written, he would die.



He controlled his origin essence to turn into Death Qi to surround his body, then he cut off the connection of this book to himself; regrettably, his actions were partly successful.

He did not completely cut off the connection, but drastically decrease the rate at which his lifespan is decreasing. According to his calculation, he probably will lose five years of lifespan after 24 hours. To him, this was plenty of time to end this battle.

Li Jun looked at the Death God who had an ugly look on his face and swung his halberd once again.

This time, he did not use direct confrontation of brute strength, instead used an origin ability.

A Gigantic Halberd of similar size to the book materialized, before rushing towards it; its whole purpose was to destroy the book. As the Death God did not want this to happen, he immediately took action.

A colossal arm came out of his body to block the spear; the arm was devoid of any skin and flesh: it only had red bones.

The sky trembled because of the confrontation of these two; powerful and large-scale shockwaves spread like wildfire in all directions. To the mortals of this world who rarely interact or witness the power of Gods unless, through stories, this was the definition of a divine battle.

The red-bone arm could only momentarily stop the spear. However, this was all it needed. Soon after that, another weird scene occurred.

The other parts of this bone hand rapidly came out of the Death God's body. Then, a massive red bone giant with a beating heart under his ribs showed up.

With two hands, he held the halberd that was descending towards the book. Taking this opportunity, the Death God blessed the Judgement Book with his Law Power and increase its strength.

Li Jun felt the rate at which his lifespan is decreasing rapidly accelerated. He frowned before saying: "I originally wanted to play with you a little to learn how strong the Supreme Gods are and how they fight, now, I do not want to anymore."

After hearing that the Supreme Gods could use the power of Law, Li Jun and the group knew that this world was not simple and wanted to gather more information.

So, their plan was to use this fight to learn about the Gods. And in this brief battle, Li Jun already learned something important; to be exact, he confirmed a theory that he had.

These Gods do not control the law, they can borrow its power. This is the reason that even though the Death God control such a power law as death, yet, he was still so weak; it's not just because their God Civilization has been isolated for so long making them underdeveloped.

Middle Thousand World cannot give birth to cultivators that control the law. However, the Gods of these worlds use the unique state of this world along with their unique cultivation system to borrow the law and use it.

Li Jun wondered who came out with this cultivation system. Although it had many flaws and restrictions, it is still an ingenious one. He did not believe for a second that the aboriginal people of this world created it.

Maybe he was being arrogant and condescending, but he still believe in his judgment.

A Slaughter Will suddenly appeared on Li Jun's body and he swung his halberd once again. A red slash that was quicker than the speed of sound rushed towards the Death God—who instantly felt that death was approaching him.

A black armor suddenly appeared on the Death God's body, covering every single inch of it. Once the slash hit it, he was only pushed a few steps back, with only a slash mark on the armor.

"Armor Law?" said Li Jun in surprise. This is a secret technique that is controlled by most Holy Land and above in the Myriad Emperor World. It allowed a Void Shattering Realm cultivator to condense his power of Law into armor as a life-saving method.

In any dangerous situation, a Void Shattering Realm cultivator with this secret technique is most likely to survive than ordinary ones. This technique is strictly controlled to ensure that disciples of these high-level sects have an advantage over lower-level sects, sects that do not have a deep background or foundation, and loose cultivators.

According to regulation accepted by all cultivators, for a sect to proclaim itself as a Holy Land, not only does it need to have a certain number of Saint Realm cultivators, it also needs to have an Armor Law Secret Technique along with a few other conditions.

This is the reason that Li Jun was a little surprised after seeing the Death God use this technique; he wondered where he got it from.

Li Jun's eyes lit up as he realized that the secrets of this world are deeper than he imagined.

#### Chapter 328: Advantage Of Higher Civilization

As Li Jun watched the armor around the Death God, although he was a little surprised, in general, things did not change much. With the Armor Law, a Void Shattering would be immune to non-Law related attacks.

So, even if thousands of Primordial Spirit attacked them at the same time, it would not cause them any damage. Nevertheless, there is still a limit. As long as an attack reached a certain level, it can still be broken.

So, he decided to use an attack from his newly created [Slaughter Dao Code] from being enlightening by the 3000 Dao Orbs.

A river of blood that covered the entire sky appeared behind Li Jun; he looked like the Sovereign of Blood, like a mighty God of War that has only left trails of blood and destruction behind him.

Li Jun raised his halberd to control the blood sea but suddenly stopped. In his mind, he could hear the sound of breaking followed by a cry of intense pain.

It finally dawned on him that this world was only a Middle Thousand World and could not withstand a certain threshold of power; his current attack has passed that threshold.

Truth be told, his short battle with the Death God reached the power of Void Shattering Realm—which should be higher than the threshold of this world. However, since Heavenly Abode World is a special one, it was not that affected.

However, the attack that Li Jun was about to use to break the Death God's Law Armor was too powerful.

After making this discovery, Li Jun dispersed his attack—an act which bewildered the Death God; he thought that something might have happened to his opponent.

'Maybe the tide of this war will sway to my advantage,' thought the Death God. Unfortunately, his thought was very wrong.

Li Jun took out a jade Talisman to communicate with someone. A few seconds later, the formation in the sky shone brightly, then a look of horror happened on the Death God's face.

His armor slowly dissipated.

"What have you done to Mother God?" he roared out loud. "Why can't I feel my connection with her."

Death God try to mobilize his power of Law, but nothing happened; he had lost his power as a Supreme God.

"Mother God? Is that what you people called the Heavenly Dao of this world?" asked Li Jun. "Quite fitting I guess."

"Answer my question!"

"We have long speculated that the power of Law of your Supreme Gods came from Heavenly Dao. As long as the connection between the two of you is broken, all of you should lose that power."

The Death God immediately became flustered after hearing this. All the Gods revered Heavenly Dao and considered her as their creator, their mother—hence the name.

They believed that although she rarely intervened in the world, her power was supreme and almighty. But now, these Outsiders have proven to have the ability to interfere with her, and even cut off the blessing that she gave them.

Li Jun could read his change of emotions with a single glance. Internally, he shook his head. This is the difference between a powerful world and a small one: the way they see and understand the world is completely different.

This manifest in the form of advanced civilization. The Gods of this world never fathom that someone could affect Heavenly Dao. However, to Li Jun from a powerful world, completely enslaving the Heavenly Dao of a Middle Thousand World is a very common thing.

After shaking his head, Li Jun took out a Sealing Artifact that looked like a bead, preparing to seal the Death God. Right now, the latter's strength has decreased from a Half-Saint to the Primordial Spirit Realm.

An accident then occurred. The Death God—who was flustered and anxious—suddenly started to burn his soul and the majority of the incense inside his Heavenly Abode.

Li Jun flicked his finger to throw the bead at an incredible speed. Once it arrived in front of the Death God, the latter was instantly swallowed by it. However, Li Jun could feel that he was a step too late.

As he held the bead in his hand, he could see the body of the Death God inside, seeming to be in a forced sleep. After sighing, he used a Teleport Spell to arrive on top of the Death Kingdom Capital.

Although in the Myriad Emperor World, cultivators in the Void Shattered Realm can break the void to teleport, a few Emperor Lineages have developed Space Spells.

However, a requirement of origin essence is required before learning or using the spell; otherwise, the user will instantly be drained of his energy.

"Did something happen?" asked Yan Liling after seeing Li Jun's arrival.

"Yes, the Death God used some kind of secret method to bypass the formation and send some information outside."

"Would that affect our plans?"

"Most likely," replied Li Jun nonchalantly. Nevertheless, he did some that worried. He then handed the bead to Wang Ju:

"See if you can search his soul to gather any information."

"Where are you going?" she asked back after taking it.

"I just received news that the Supreme Gods are constantly attacking the formation. So, I'm going to control the formation to prevent any accident, and also reduce the resources to maintain the formation."

Everyone nodded their heads to him, before focusing on their own tasks. Still, before disappearing, Li Jun still said: "Don't forget your reports."

Before coming to this world, Wang Wei tasked them to write a report on the things to be aware of during Inter-Planar War between different worlds; he wanted to be prepared for the future by preparing some sort of standard or guideline that can be applied to many worlds.

Of course, this guideline will be a general one. The majority of worlds are different, so different approaches have to be taken. Nevertheless, there should be some similarities that can be used.

While Li Jun was gone, Tie Gang took control of his Undying Legion while Yan Liling controlled the Slaughter Legion.

Tie Gang looked at the capital underneath his feet and said: "To all the Gods, surrender now or suffer the consequences."

His voice echoed not only in the capital but all the cities under the Death Kingdom. The King along with many Aristocrat Families who were granted cultivation techniques looked at the sky with great horror.

They watched as their supreme leader, the Death God, the most powerful of the Supreme Gods, was easily defeated and sealed away. So, they became scared, wondering what they should do.

The king quickly gathered a few people to discuss their next step of action. After a brief discussion, someone was sent as a representative to talk to Tier Gang.

As for the mortals, they only wondered why the Gods were fighting amongst each other; they could not differentiate between Gods and Cultivators. All people with extraordinary abilities were labeled as "gods" to them.

Tie Gang looked at the Demi-God flying to see him. Without even giving her a chance to open her mouth, he said: "You are not qualified to discuss any terms or agreement with me. Have your king come or be annihilated."

The Demi-God almost choked after hearing this; her breathing instantly became rapid. She wanted to become angry out of shame, however, after feeling the intense killing intent coming from Tie Gang's body, she decided to return and relay his words.

Tie Gang did not do this because he wanted to be a jerk or show up the fact that he was from a powerful world. After all, the world he's from is even weaker than this one.

The reason he did that was a form of a power play to display their superiority in the current situation. This would in turn allow him to have a better advantage in negotiation.

Although military-wise, their group can totally annihilate these Gods, however, doing so is not in their best interest. Their complete and absolute surrender is in their best interest.

A few minutes later, a middle-aged man wearing a crown flew in front of Tie Gang; he had the aura of a True God which was equivalent to the Supernatural Realm.

Tie Gang looked at him up and down before directly saying: "I will be direct. If you surrender and agree to worship our God instead, all of you can keep your strength, abilities, and titles as Gods.

"If not, prepare to be annihilated."

The Death King's eyes lit up after hearing this. What he feared the most was that those people will either kill them or strip them of their powers. But now, it seemed that all they wanted was for them to change their faith.

"We will immediately surrender," replied the Death King. He did not care that he was the descendant of the Death God. After all, he could not even remember which generation of descendants he was; that's how long the Death God has lived.

"Can you represent the other Gods in the capital?"

"Yes," replied the king. "However, there are a few that are considered Fanatic Believers; they will never abandon their faith in the Death God."

"Then, they will perish."

#### Chapter 329: Luring

Fanatic Believers are the greatest assets of most gods. Because of their strong belief, they provide the gods with the greatest number of incense. In return, they are the first people to be chosen to be given cultivation techniques to become Gods themselves.

The stronger their souls, the greater the number of incense they can provide.

After hearing the Death King words, Tie Gang looked at the capital; his eyes suddenly had weird runes on them as he observed the people. He saw that the majority of people had a thin gold layer on top of their heads.

The intensity of the gold layer varied from person to person, and even the Gods had them on top of their head. That's because that was the intensity of their faith.

Tie Gang was using a secret technique called Qi Watching Technique. Between Heaven and Earth, all things have their own qi or breath. By observing this "qi" you can peep into their essence, their secrets.

This kind of technique is usually used to look at Qi Luck: whether it's the individual, the luck of a fortune dynasty, or a sect. It used to see the unseen, to know the unknown.

Since Wang Wei's eyes had the natural ability to see these things because of his Paragon Soul, he did not have to learn this kind of technique.

After checking out the belief of all the people in the capital, Tie Gang paid attention to a few of them. All of them had a bright and pure golden light on top of their head, signaling that their Faith in the Death Gods was unparalleled.



Tie Gang flicked his hand, sending myriad lights from his body; each light hit one of the Fanatic Believers below the True God level, placing a mark on them. Finally, he ordered some of his men to go capture these people with the mark.

He then ordered the Gods who surrendered to come to stand next to him. Since he did not trust the majority of them, he instantly locked all of them in case they decided to go back on their words.

As for the people who refused to surrender, Tie Gang no longer persuaded them. He ordered his army to slaughter anyone who prevented them from occupying the capital.

With the power of the Undying Legion, anyone who stood in their ways was killed. And it was not even close to a fair fight. The Gods were slaughtered and their golden blood flowed like rivers.

Their bodies were then collected for further study.

Conquering the capital along with the following cities was quite easy– a fact which greatly annoyed Tie Gang as his immortal army did not have a chance to truly display their undying ability with his Innate Talent.

Luckily for him, this battle was not close to being over. The majority of Gods were stuck in their Heavenly Abode and could not leave. So were their legions of Gods.

So, after rapidly settling all the territories of the Death Realm, Tie Gang began his crusade in these abodes.

His first victim was a title god who went by Corrosion God. As soon as he invaded the Heavenly Abode, Tie Gang saw a large army made of Demi-Gods and below waiting for him; this made him very happy.

So, he ordered his legion to begin attacking. Then, the nightmare of the Corrosion God began. It did not take long before he discovered that the soldiers in this army were immortal.

It did not matter whether they were stabbed through their hearts or head, whether their blood was drained, or their skin corroded by acids; they will heal instantly.

On one occasion, he saw one soldier had his head cut off, however, the person next to him hurriedly took his head and re-attached it.

After seeing this, he became scared and decided to run away. Unfortunately, for him, he was killed by Tie Gang with one punch.

After conquering this Heavenly Abode, he rushed to the next one. The majority of them surrendered after Tie Gang showed them the fate of the Corrosion God along with his followers.

And some of them decided to try to run away from the Death Realm, others fought back. One particular Title God called Slaughter God discovered the flaw of the Undying Army.

So, he ordered his men to instantly kill the soldiers of the Undying Army preventing them from sharing life force to heal themselves. In the end, although they won the war, there were still some casualties.

After this event, Tie Gang no longer wanted to play around. So, every time he attacked a Heavenly Abode, he used radical means. His first step of action has always been to blow up the abode. Thus weakening the power of the Void Gods and Title Gods.

After that, he captured the one that surrounded while killing the ones that resisted.

While Tie Gang was rapidly conquering the Death Realm, outside of it, all the Supreme Gods did not stop attacking the shield created by the formation.

However, they suddenly stopped as they felt that some reaction coming from the formation. An illusory figure appeared in front of them: it was Li Jun.

All of them watched the young man in front of him with wariness while remaining silent. Finally, the Destiny Goddess asked: "Are you the leader of the Outsiders?"

"Yes, and you can call me Li Jun," he replied with a smile. He then looked at all of the Supreme Gods. The majority of them looked like humans, but a few had animals features with humanoid forms similar to the devil race.

"Why have you invaded our world?" she asked with a stern voice.

Of course, it's to gather incenses," replied Li Jun as he analyzed these people based on their facial expressions.

"I can honestly tell all of you that we have no intention of occupying your world for a long period of time. After we accomplish our goal, we will leave. After all, we are from a more powerful world, there is no need to stay in this small world that is basically a cage."

Li Jun secretly observed that some people's body language changed after he said the word "cage". A few seconds later, the Thunder God asked: "What is the world you are from? How powerful is it?"

Li Jun gave a knowing smile after hearing this question before continuing explaining:

"In the Endless Void, there myriad of worlds and they are divided into four grade. Mortal World: this is the lowest of worlds. The spiritual qi between Heaven and Earth is gone, making it impossible to cultivate or for any extraordinary individuals to be born.

"Then there is Small Thousand World. The highest level of cultivation is Tier 3 or what you call Demi-Gods.

"Follow by Middle Thousand World; your current world is this level. The highest level possible is Tier 6 or Title God.

"The third level is called Greater Thousand World, which can give birth to Tier 9 individuals.

"Finally, there is the world that we came from referred to as Heaven Will World; these worlds can give birth to beings known as Great Emperors."

As soon as Li Jun said the word "Great Emperor," a message entered the mind of these Supreme Gods:

"Great Emperor, an existence that has transcended the shackles of Life and Death, standing above myriad races and worlds."

The faces of many of these Gods became unsightly after understanding the implications behind these words.

"What you said does not make sense," hurriedly said the Destiny Goddess. "According to you, our world could only give birth to Title Gods. What about us Supreme Gods?"

"She was correct," thought many of the Gods. However, Li Jun responded calmly:

"You should be aware that your world is special. Because of this special nature, you Supreme Gods have the power of Tier 7. This is most likely because of whoever created that Crystal Wall and your cultivation system."

Many of them suddenly remembered a legend of their worlds. A legend about a supreme being from beyond the stars that came to this world long ago; he was credited as the first God that ever existed, and rumors have it that he or she was the one who created the Crystal Wall to protect this world.

Older Gods like the Destiny Goddess and Life Goddess knew more about this legend than the majority of these other Supreme Gods, but they tried to control their expression to remain as calm as possible.

Li Jun smiled as he continued:

"There is no need for any contradiction between us as we will not stay for long. As long as any of you cooperate with us, I can promise to take you outside with us to experience the broader world.

"If that does not appeal to you, I can even leave our cultivation system to you so that you are no longer restricted by your believers and the power of incense."

### Chapter 330: Unexpected Problem

Li Jun could see the longing in some of the Gods' faces, so he continued his act luring the enemy in:

"I'm sure some of you would like to become more powerful; to become a God Above God, to have millions of races sing you praises and chant songs that glorify your name.

"More importantly, you can achieve immortality. Even as Supreme Gods, you will one day die of old age."

"That sound like words one would use to tempt children," said the Fire God. "There is no way you can give us such strength."

"You are correct," replied Li Jun calmly. "However, although I cannot give you such strength, I can give you the opportunity to achieve it. After all, being stuck in this world, you guys do not even have this opportunity."

The Supreme Gods became silent after hearing this. Many were tempted, while others sneered at Li Jun's words. However, the latter did not care. As long as a few were tempted, it was more than enough to create divisions amongst these people.

That's all he cared about; his plan was an open plot, and many of these Gods knew about it.

"Since your world is so powerful, why do you need to come to ours?" asked one of them.

"That's because the Sacred Son of our sect needs to us this world for a purpose," replied Li Jun, then he sighed heavily while muttering very softly. "If my big brother was here, there would be no need to go to all that trouble to conquer your world; he could have just slaughtered all of them in an instant, then this world would be easily conquered."

Although Li Jun muttered these words so soft that no mortal could hear them, all the people present were Supreme Gods equivalent to a Void Shattering Realm cultivator; how could they not hear his words.

What's more, Li Jun said these words with so much conviction that it was easy to influence others to believe his words. Of course, he was not lying.

With Wang Wei's current strength, it was not difficult to conquer a Middle Thousand World. Truth be told, with Li Jun's current Saint Realm strength, he too could easily conquer this world.

However, he was warned before coming to take things slowly as this world was not as simple as it looked; divination was made that using extreme measures for this world with his strength could lead to unexpected disasters.

So, he decided to take things slowly and planned out all his actions.

Li Jun then looked at the Gods as if he did not say anything so provocative, then said: "Well, I have already extended my invitation to all of you. If you want to contact us and make a deal, use these."

He waved his hand to send a jade talisman to each of these Supreme Gods, then he prepared to leave.

"Wait, what happened to the Death God?" asked the Life Goddess.

"He's dead," replied Li Jun before disappearing.

The Supreme Gods looked at one another for a moment, then all of them took the talisman before leaving and returning to their realm. Only four of them remained: the Destiny Goddess, the Life Goddess, the Destruction God, and the God of Order.

They started using their Divine Soul to communicate with one another.

"I just received some news from the Death God; the Outsiders has a way to influence Mother God," said the Life Goddess.

"The situation is slowly getting out of control," added the Destiny Goddess. "I think we should activate the [Guardian Protocol] as soon as possible to deal with the current situation."

"Don't say such stupid thing," replied the Destruction God, "Unless our world is on the verge of destruction, we cannot activate it."

"Do we have to wait until things get worse to act," she replied back. After today's event, the Destiny Goddess had a feeling that the next person to suffer a catastrophe after the Death God would be her.

She believed in her intuition.

"The Destruction God is right," replied the Life Goddess. "Plus, without the Death God, we cannot activate the [Guardian Protocol]; we are still missing one person."

"Since the Death God is most likely dead or captured, we should immediately choose another person to undergo the ceremony and inherit the Death God's responsibility. That way, when we want to activate the protocol, it can be done quickly without any problem," suggested the Destiny Goddess.

The other three pondered for a moment, then the Life Goddess said: "Your suggestion is a good one. However, there is still a problem: who can we trust? You have seen the temptation that the Outsiders use to lure many of us on their side.

"If we want to choose someone to inherit the Death God's duty, it has to be someone trustworthy."

If it was the past, there were a few people that they could choose. But now, after Li Jun's temptation, no one could be trusted. Maybe even amongst the four of them, someone might already have other thoughts.

The Destiny Goddess gave a slight glance at the Order God; this Supreme God has always been a mystery—even compared to her. No one knows his thoughts, ideologies, or beliefs. For the majority of the time, he stayed in his realm.

When interacting with other Gods, he always remained quiet, agreeing with any decision that the Gods made without an opinion of his own. If it was not the fact that each of the five of them who had the power to activate the [Guardian Protocol] was under heavy oath and restriction, she would be more suspicious of him.

"How about we choose a God that we all think is trustworthy, then take them to take the oath and restriction in secret, without even telling them what they were doing it for. That way, they could not betray us and inform the Outsiders," suggested the Destiny Goddess.

"That could work. As long as they take the oath and have the restriction placed in their souls, they could not betray us even if they wanted to," replied the Destruction God. "The only thing we have to worry about is them leaking the news in advance and having the ceremony interrupted. However, if the chosen God is not even aware of what they were going to do, this problem would be solved."

"That is only if the Outsiders do not have the ability to remove the restriction in our soul," added the Life Goddess; her word immediately made the remaining people quiet.

Finally, the Order God said his first words since this exchange began:

"You have to believe in the power of the God-King."

"Indeed," replied the others. Then, they started to discuss who was more trustworthy amongst the other Supreme Gods; although they made up a plan, it was best to still choose someone that was relatively trustworthy and had a sense of belonging to the Heavenly Abode World.

Meanwhile, after Li Jun returned to the Death Realm, he muttered softly: "It seems that I cannot underestimate these Supreme Gods. Many of them obviously already knew knowledge about other worlds but pretended to be stupid to gather information from me."

Despite knowing this, Li Jun did not care. His objective was to stop these Gods from banding together to break the formation. Although it was a powerful Heaven Grade Formation, it still had a limit.

If these Gods constantly attacked this formation for a long time, it would consume a lot of resources before breaking.

Now, not only did he accomplish his goal, he still managed to investigate infighting between the Supreme Gods based on their desires and might even draw a few of them to his side.

Three days quickly passed by and the entire Death Realm was conquered. The formation that surrounded was not just a protective one but made of countless different formations that served different purposes.

One of which was mass teleportation. With it, Li Jun and Tie Gang can teleport their troops anywhere in the realm, thus greatly increasing the mobility of their troops.

Once the realm was conquered, Li Jun ordered his men to tear down all the Gods' temples along with their statues. To replace them, new temples were built with Wang Wei as the main God.

They spread his name as the God of Fate that rules controlled the fate of all living beings in existence; the one who weaves the threads of destiny, determining their fate the moment that they are born.

In his temple, the River of Destiny is used as his symbol, always portrayed under his feet.



Then, the soldiers started to spread this belief throughout the realm, encouraging mortals and Gods alike to offer their faith/incense to him.

However, the process still encountered some resistance. Oddly, it was not from the Gods as they were used to offering their allegiances to more powerful Gods.

The resistance came from mortals. The change of faith affected them the most since their livelihood was affected.

For example, the people who worshipped the Goddess of Harvest used her blessing to increase the yield of their fields. With this blessing, they have enough food to feed their family.

The people who worshipped the Life Goddess can cure their diseases, the God of Earth prevents them from suffering from disasters like earthquakes, the God of Wood can help them build houses and shelters.

To tackle this situation, Li Jun and the others began to create social reform in the name of the God of Fate. Only then did the problem slowly alleviate.

Inside the Royal Palace, Li Jun and his group were having a discussion when Wang Ju walked in.

"There is an unexpected problem," she said.