

## F.D Emperor 361

### Chapter 361 - Petty Revenge

Wang Wei's real body waited for a while until he received a communication talisman from this clone. After reading it, he finally understood the situation at the core of the secret realm.

"It should not be long before the truth of this secret realm is revealed," pondered Wang Wei. Although he did not really care what it was as his main purposes were Lan Ling and Liu Meixiu, he still wished that it was something that would benefit him.

'According to the clone, it will still take a year or two before Liu Meixiu or the Demon race to reach the core. This should be more than enough time to deal with Fu Caiyun's people.'

Fu Caiyun held too much power in the Origin Pill Dao Sect and with his nature of suppressing talent, Wang Wei could foresee that this guy will be an obstacle for his plan to acquire the Origin Pill Flame Scripture.

As such, he has long decided to kill all the people related to him that came to this secret realm. Although this will not affect the latter that much, it's better than nothing.

Maybe this act could give his cheap master a chance to breathe and gather power.

After making a decision, Wang Wei turned into someone else as he began his hunt. He still decided not to use his own power, however, although Lou Cheng was as weak as a chicken in his eyes, he still has ways to deal with the situation.

Mainly the use of poison. Over the past two hundred years, his alchemy has progressed drastically and he learned and created many poisons.

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Time is like an unstoppable river that can only flow in one direction. For Liu Meixiu, the past three years felt like an eternity. She has been under so much pressure that she felt like her lifespan was dramatically reduced.

She turned around to see the people behind her that were not too far behind.

'What is it with the Demon race? Why are they so determined to reach the core so much?'

Liu Meixiu looked at the white hair of these Demon True Monarchs. When these people first came here, all of them had black hair and the majority looked middle-aged.

However, in the short 203 years, these Demon races have aged rapidly that they looked like their lifespan would run out at any time. It is common knowledge that the demon race has higher lifespans on average than humans.

So, the people around could imagine how much they have paid to get an advantage in breaking the formations.

'They must know something about this Secret Realm. After all, it was in their territory,' thought Liu Meixiu. 'Luckily, I was prepared.'

Right before these people entered the secret realm, her faction in the Herd Raising Valley brought many resources. So, using countless pills, the True Monarchs on their sides were able to keep their heads up after the desperate advance of the demon race.

"Young Lady, we have broken through the last formation," said one the True Monarch with a slight tremble voice.

"Hurry up then," replied Liu Meixiu as she woke from her daze. She immediately led her group to the top of the mountain. As soon as she took that final step, she found herself in another place.

It was like she transitioned from one space-time to another, from one world to another. More ever, the transition was extremely smooth which showed that the person who created was a master of Space.

The first thing that Liu Meixiu noticed was the large puppet army standing in two rows; they looked like they were guarding something. However, there was something odd with these puppets.

Although they looked humanoid in shape, all of them had one thing in common: they all had deer-like horns on their foreheads. Liu Meixui instantly became excited after seeing this.

"We were right; this should be the tomb of a True Dragon from ancient times!" she muttered, her voice slightly higher than normal. And it was not just her who felt that way, but all the other members of her faction.

One of the most powerful Great Emperors to ever have the Myriad Beast Physique was the True Phoenix Emperor. And the reason for her strength was because she acquired the blood essence of a True Phoenix: an Innate Demon.

In this tomb, there is most likely the blood essence of a True Dragon. As long as Liu Meixiu can acquire it, she can reproduce the might and grandeur of the True Phoenix Great Emperor.

That meant that in this generation, their faction has the chance to cultivate a Great Emperor. They can finally get rid of the control of the Ji family, and maybe even annihilated them.

After a few minutes of excitement, Liu Meixiu calmed herself down, so she said: "Go set up a formation to prevent the people from the demon race from entering. At the very least, delay them long enough."

The True Monarchs nodded and went to execute her orders. Meanwhile, Liu Meixiu walked deep into the tomb, full of excitement. Oddly though, a few minutes later, she returned with an ugly look on her face.

Her Dao Protectors taught that she might have encountered a powerful opponent that required their help to solve. However, once they saw the weird runes that appeared on her left hand, they knew something weird had happened.

Back on Array Mountain, the moment that Liu Meixiu's group reached the top, Wang Wei's clone opened his eyes with a smile on his face.

"Let's begin," he said to the others. Then, a mist that seemed to isolate all prying suddenly covered all of them. Many people were paying attention to the Dao Opening Sect's weird actions, so they immediately noticed this when it happened.

However, they did not know what they were doing as the mist could isolate their Divine Sense and other forms of investigation. Plus, not a lot of people dare investigate the most powerful sect.

Meanwhile, inside the mist, Wang Wei took out something weird from his space ring: it was an arm. To be precise, it was Liu Meixiu's arm that he ripped off during the Qi Luck Trial.

An invisible grey line appeared from the hand connecting to something or someone in the distance. The clone looked at the people behind him and said:

"Do not resist, and be on alert as soon as we arrived."

Then, all the people turned into motes of light and entered the grey line connected to that hand. They soon found themselves traveling at rapid speed.

Time seemed to slow down for them, yet at the same time, seemed to be rapidly passing. After what felt like an instant and an eternity at the same time, the group stopped as they appeared in a darkly lit space with jewels decorated in the walls.

Behind them was an army of puppets with horns and in front of them were the people of the Herd Raising Valley.

"All of this is really your plan," said Liu Meixiu with gritted teeth as she looked at Wang Wei in front of her. The moment these runes appeared on her arm, she guessed most of Wang Wei's plans.

Wang Wei looked at her with cold and indifferent eyes, then said: "Kneel."

Suddenly, a strange and mysterious force came from his voice, and to Liu Meixiu's horror, she was forced to kneel on the floor; she was incapable of resisting with her strength.

"Kowtow," said Wang Wei again, and Liu Meixiu's head was forced on the ground. The True Monarchs with her were furious, however, they were all locked by the ones with Wang Wei.

"What kind of ability is this?" asked Liu Meixiu.

"You do not need to know," replied Wang Wei. This was of the two abilities he gained after opening his Chakras and it came from his tongue Orifice and Throat Chakra.

The ability is called [Emperor's Words Are Law].

Liu Meixiu gritted her teeth and asked: "Why are you doing this? Is it because of what happened in the trial?"

"You could say so."

"Don't be so hypocritical," she snorted in disdain. "Cultivators never considered the lives of mortals. The only reason that they are so restrained when dealing with them is because of Karma."

"This is a world where the strong prey on the weak."

She tried to get up but failed. Nevertheless, she still continued:

"You people of Dao Opening Sect have brought disaster to be many Small Thousand Worlds before sending your people to save it to gather merit and used as a Trial of Luck."

"How is that any different from what I did?"

Wang Wei looked at her calmly before saying:

"Maybe you are right, maybe you are wrong. I will not talk to you regarding the issue of morality. What I hate about what you did is that you broke the established rule."

"Everyone agreed on a Battle of Dynasty, yet, you decided to overthrow the entire chessboard to win the game. Do you think that your actions would have no consequences?"

"Of course, this is not the main reason for my dislike of you. I promised the people of Great Xia that I would protect them. As their ruler, this was my responsibility."

"Yet, you ruined that."

His eyes concentrated on Liu Meixiu on the floor.

"I counted. 12, 345, 654 innocent civilians died in your beast tide. Not soldiers, but civilians. Do you want me to tell you the exact number of children, women, and elderly?"

The room became quiet for a moment. With his Divine Sense, he could see that Liu Meixiu did not care about his words.

"Okay," he said with a sneer. "Since you only believe in the survival of the fittest, I will apply this rule to you too. I'm more powerful than you, then I can determine your life and death."

Wang Wei no longer waste any time with her and mobilized his powerful soul. Although he was only a clone, he still inherited some of its power. He directly broke into her Sea of Consciousness and went for her soul.

He ignored her Soul Protecting Treasure and went straight for her soul. Liu Meixiu resisted as her Myriad Beast Physique was also activated to protect her.

Countless illusory beast shadows appeared in her Sea of Consciousness to block Wang Wei's attack. However, he simply bulldozed these shadows and went straight for her soul.

Once he found the bronze cloud with slight silver on it, he destroyed it and killed her.. All of this happened so quickly that Liu Meixiu did not have time to react, defend herself, or even use her Innate Talent.

## Chapter 362 - At Peace

After killing Liu Meixiu, Wang Wei felt at peace. His state of mind did not suddenly undergo any changes, after all, he has gotten used to the fact that death is a normal thing in the world of cultivation.

You could say that he has become desensitized to death. And after understanding some power of fate, he knew that it was the fate of many mortals to die at the hands of cultivators.

Despite all of this, he was still a little bothered by what happened in the Qi Luck Trial. As such, he had long planned to kill Liu Meixiu, no matter what.

So, as he watched her body fall to the ground and her soul destroyed, he felt relieved, calm, or at peace.

Wang Wei sighed lightly. He raised his hand to burn her body, then, he suddenly remembered the Fiendgod 12 Revolution that he just received and an idea popped in his head.

So, he immediately sealed the pieces of her soul that were about to disappear and put the body away.

"You're not even going to allow us to bury her?" asked one of the True Monarchs from the Herd Raising Valley.

"How many of the people she killed did not have the opportunity to be buried because they were swallowed whole by her beasts?" replied Wang Wei.

"Are you going to use their lives to justify your actions?" said the True Monarch.

"You are correct; I do not need to justify myself. Her body will benefit me so I took it. She will become the nourishment for my Path of Emperor."

The True Monarch was momentarily silent before adding: "There is a saying: 'One thought to become Buddha, one thought to become the Devil.' It seems to me that Sacred Son Wang Wei has reached such a state of mind, however, you should be careful not to become the next Mo Zun."

Wang Wei squinted his eyes at this person. Mo Zun was the name of the Heaven Devouring Emperor, who wanted to swallow the world after becoming an Eternal Emperor.

This guy's words may seem like just a warning or words spoken to save face, but Wang Wei could understand his insinuation. He was threatening to spread rumors that he was the next Mo Zun and rally the people of the world to kill him.

After all, no one wants another crazy and powerful Eternal Emperor to be born in this world.

After figuring this out, Wang Wei laughed out loud. This kind of threat might work for ordinary people with no background. But who was he?

The Sacred Son of the most powerful sect in the world. The son of the Sect Master, the heir to two Emperor Lineages. Who dare to easily mess with him.

"Your little faction is already struggling against the Ji family. What do you think will happen if my Dao Opening Sect intervened in your conflict and support the Ji Clan? How long do you people think you can last?"

Wang Wei replied with a threat of his own. And as soon he said these words, the faces of the other True Monarchs became very ugly to look at.

Now that their dreams and goals at cultivating a Great Emperor were dead, their futures looked bleak. And once they returned to the sect, they will be further suppressed by the Ji family.

So, after quickly communicating with one another, they decided to leave. They rushed out of the Secret Realm while always on guard against the people of the Dao Opening Sect.

"Young Master, why don't we take this opportunity to kill these people?" asked Yan Chen.

"This is not the time nor the place," replied Wang Wei calmly. "If my real body was here, I could team up with all of you to kill all of them. However, with my current strength, it will take too much time to kill any of the Supreme Realms. And we cannot waste any more time."

Yan Chen nodded his head in response. This is how he felt as well, but he wanted to see whether the recent failures about his Primordial Spirit would affect him.

So, he was relieved.

"Alright, go set up the formation to prevent other people from entering," said Wang Wei.

Truth be told, he was a little disappointed with the reaction of these people as he wanted a hearty battle. After years of planning, using countless resources, their dreams were shattered like that but their response was still so calculated.

None of them acted out of pure emotions and attacked him. And Wang Wei knew that it was not because of his background, but more to do with the fact that these people feared death.



After living for so long, as time passed and they become older, they began to fear death and act more cautious when doing things. And this is not just a problem for the people of the Herd Raising Valley.

He has noticed this fact amount some of the True Monarchs in his sect as well.

Wang Wei quickly removed these thoughts from his head and quickly helped them set up the formation to block the other people from coming. Although the formation will most likely break once these people work together, it can still buy him enough time to get the real fortunate encounter inside.

Once everything was done, Wang Wei rushed to the core. On his way, he faced many Puppets with dragon horns. He immediately sealed these puppets to study later on as he discovered that the method of refinement was unknown to him.

So, Wang Wei's path forward was easier than expected. He discovered that the puppets seemed weaker than anticipated; it was as if the energy required for them to function was missing.

The same was applied for the formation in his way. All of them seemed drastically weakened. So, after remembering them to study later, he immediately used brute force to break them.

Finally, he reached the core of this secret realm and saw what was inside. It was the bones of a snake-like creature with two horns.

"Is this a Dragon Remain?"

Wang Wei used his Divine Sense to check the surroundings and ensure that there were no traps or anything else. Then, he finally approached the creature to inspect.

The skin or scale was already gone. As such, only by the shape of the bones and the powerful aura that remained could he tell that this was a dragon.

The aura was not only suppressive but also displayed a form of nobleness; it was as if this creature was the favored son of Heaven and Erath. As if it was born noble and all living creatures should respect it.

If it was an ordinary cultivator, they would not be able to even approach these remains simply by the aura it revealed.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei was intrigued as he observed the dragon bones. In his past life, dragons were common creatures in most novels. Always associated with strength, power, and prestige.

Many protagonists will at some power have a dragon to look cool, marry the princess of the Dragon Clan, or absorbed dragon bloodline into their bodies to increase their strength or talent.

Unfortunately for Wang Wei, the world he lived in has no dragons; they have been gone for billions of years. And from the pieces of information he gathered from Wu Hong, he knew that all Innate Lifeforms like Dragons and Phoenixes have left the lower dimension and ascended.

So, if he ever wanted to meet a real one, he would have to wait to become an Emperor and ascend as well. As such, he was a little excited after seeing the dragon for the first time—even if it was just the bones.

Then, he frowned once his investigation was over.

"Most of the power of the dragon bone is lost because with the passage of time, with the only exception being the spine."

He then touched the bones.

"The hardness is enough for even the lamest Weapon Refiner to make a Quasi-Emperor Artifact. And in the hands of an Emperor, they could probably make an Emperor Artifact.

"As for me, the best way to use this bone is to cultivate the [Fiendgod Body 12 Revolutions]. With this bone, I could probably quickly cultivate the first few revolutions.

"No, it would be better to use it to cultivate the last 3 revolutions. Maybe I will have some surprise gain."

Wang Wei nodded in satisfaction and prepared to place the dragon bone inside his space ring. However, right before he succeeded, he felt a slight void fluctuation.

Immediately, he acted out of instinct and took out a Supreme Tier Void Blocking Talisman and activated it. The talisman paper rushed in the direction of the void tremor, and a powerful wave came from it, trying to block whatever was coming through.

Regrettably, it was slightly too late.

A beautiful woman with a flame design on her forehead walked out from the void.

### Chapter 363 - Ancient Clan's Goal

Huo Fenghuang looked at the space behind her that was completely blocked by that talisman. Her Dao Protectors should take quite some time before arriving here.

Then, she finally looked at the person responsible for all of this: Wang Wei.

'What a handsome guy,' she thought to herself calmly, before looking at the surroundings.

'Based on the spy we left at the core mountain, the first group to arrived at the tomb should be the people of the Herd Raising Valley. Yet, the Wang Clan descendant is the one here.

'For more than 200 years, the Dao Opening Sect has been acting very weird regarding this secret realm; they were too nonchalant regarding the entire thing.

'This might be because they already had a way to enter the core as we did.'

Meanwhile, Wang Wei was also looking at Huo Fenghuang after she emerged from the void.

'What a beautiful woman,' he thought. Although this was not the first time he saw her, this was the first time he saw her so close.

'More importantly, her aura indicates that she seems to be in a realm similar to the Primordial Spirit Realm. Based on the fact that she could not completely hide it means that she lacked control of her strength, most likely as a result of just breaking through.

'Three years ago, the changes that occurred which made all the formations at the Core Mountain weakened might be the result of her breakthrough.'

"Miss Huo, are you here for the tomb as well?"

"Yes."

"In that case, let's use our fist to determine the ownership."

Wang Wei wanted to secretly place the bones inside his space ring, however, he felt a great resistance in doing so, making it impossible to do so in just an instant.

Additionally, he could feel this girl's fighting intent as she locked on his every move.

Without hesitation or saying another word, he rushed towards her; he knew that time was not in his favor. His talisman could not block the void for long, and his Dao Protectors could also not stop the other factions on Core Mountain from entering.

So, the more time passed, the less advantage the situation was to him.

Wang Wei's clone clenched his fingers into a fist to throw a punch.

Whish!

The air squeeze and tremble under the force of his fleshly body. However, to his slight surprise, Huo Fenghuang responded with the same action as him.

Bang!

The two fists clashed together creating a powerful shockwave that made the surroundings hundred of meters tremble.

'What a powerful fleshly body,' thought Wang Wei after the first clash. Then, he became excited. He threw punches after punches at her. In just a few seconds, he threw over a million punches, and yet, she calmly responded with punches of her own.

After a few seconds of exchange, the two of them stopped at the same time. Wang Wei immediately noticed that her fists were perfectly fine, not even slightly red. Her breathing was normal, and not even a drop of sweat could be seen on her forehead.

"Truly impressive, Miss Huo," commented Wang Wei. "Ever since that poor boy Ji Song died, I have never had such a hearty battle."

"Young Master Wang, I am not your training punching bag."

"I apologize if my words seem rude. Sometimes, my lust for battle can get the best of me."

"I accept your apology," replied Huo Fenghuang calmly. Although she appeared calm, she was very serious on the inside. She cultivated an eye secret technique that allows her to see the mysteries of Heaven and Earth.

So, she knew that the person in front of her was only a clone of the real body. Yet, the clone had such tremendous strength. She could not fathom how powerful the main body was.

Thinking about this, she decided to take a different approach to achieve her goal.

"Young Master Wang, why don't we each take a step back. I just need a few drops of blood from the dragon spine, and I'll be on my way."

Wang Wei pondered for a moment. With the strength of this clone, it will take a while if he wants to defeat her. And he might not even succeed; he had to admit that she deserved to be a person cultivated by an ancient clan.

Additionally, time was not on his side.

"How much do you need?"

"10 drops."

"I'll give you five, and I have two other conditions."

Huo Fenghuang frowned after hearing this. She was not asking much as the spine could still produce more than 100 drops of blood, and she only wanted less than 10%.

However, after thinking about it and her purpose for the blood, she agreed.

"Fine, but please do not go too far."

"Malleable to the situation, I see," said Wang Wei with a charming smile. Unfortunately, Huo Fenghuang did not care for his charming good looks.

"My first condition is a question. Why is your ancient clan so adamant about your consecutive ways? You all should understand that over time, the weaker your clans will become."

After a moment's pause, Huo Fenghuang said: "You could not possibly understand how prosperous we were in those eras. For example, our Huo clan had 8 Great Emperors before the beginning of the Null Era.

"Yet, all of them died. The most powerful Ancient Clan as you called it had more than 12 Great Emperors at their peaks. Yet, all of them died without even leaving their inheritances."

Wang Wei was slightly surprised by this news. He guessed that maybe in ancient times, the concept of the Nine Emperor Curse did not exist. If you count the Three Emperors that the Huo Clan had after the Ancient Emperor Era, that made a total of 11 Emperors, 2 more than their Dao Opening Sects.

"Every younger generation of our clan is taught at a young age to reclaim the glory of our ancient clans."

"And how exactly are you going to do such a thing? Just cultivating an Emperor will not help and can only prolong the inevitable. I can feel that just by standing here, Heaven and Earth are slowly rejecting your presence.

"Wouldn't be easier for you guys to change and try to reclaim your glory with the changes of the new era."

"No, we will not. Instead, we will change Heaven and Earth," replied Huo Fenghuang resolutely.

"Change Heaven and Earth? Do you guys want to return the world to ancient times? To bred innate qi to the Myriad Emperor World?"

From what Wang Wei knew, in the Primordial Era, humans were created after the first ray of Acquired Qi or Spiritual Energy was born between Heaven and Earth. However, the environment at that time still had abundant Innate Qi--even during the Emperor Beginning Era.

It was later on that Innate Qi completely disappeared from the world.

"That's correct."

"Interesting," muttered Wang Wei. If those ancient clans succeeded, the environment would be more suited for them to practice. More resources that they could use will also be born.

"Have you guys also thought about the problems that arise with this plan? With the revival of Innate Energy, the Innate Lifeforms will also return. Another war between Acquired and Innate will be wage once more."

"At that time, our ancient clan will also lead the Myriad Emperor World to win the war--just like we did in ancient times," replied Huo Fenghuang.

Wang Wei sneered after hearing this. Although he also had planned to return Innate Energy to the world, he had no intention of letting the Innate Lifeforms from returning.

The Myriad Emperor World has long been the world of humans, and it has to stay that way.

"Alright. My second condition is simple. We will both use our most powerful attack to determine the victor of this battle."

He then clenched his fist and attacked without hesitation.

[Desolate God Fist]

With this one attack, everything in the surrounding instantly became bleak. The ground they were standing on, the walls in the tombs, the spiritual energy between Heaven and Earth: everything.

Huo Fenghuang felt that the life force in her body was about to be severed by this punch, so, she immediately attacked in return.

[Phoenix Flame]

With one punch of her, a beautiful phoenix made of pure red flames appeared; she chirped like a bird. However, unlike ordinary birds, her voice was beautiful, ethereal, and contained a noble presence.

Then, the phoenix began to burn everything in her surroundings, even the desolate power contained in Wang Wei's fists.

A terrible explosion occurred in the entire tomb, burning and destroying every single piece of dirt in this room.

Once the shockwaves subsided, there was only one thing that was perfectly intact in the tomb: the dragon bones.

Wang Wei had burned skins in different parts of his body. As for Huo Fenghuang, a few parts of her skin were dried as if they had lost all moistures.

Luckily, these two were considered freaks even in the cultivating world. In just a few seconds, their injuries quickly healed. Wang Wei's healing was natural, however, Huo Fenghuang had flames appear on the place she wanted to heal.

She looked like a phoenix that was undergoing Nirvana; it was quite a beautiful sight to see.



The two watched each one with great concentration. In that final confrontation, they were evenly matched. However, they both knew that they did not use their full strength.

"Who?" suddenly roared the two of them at the same time.

#### Chapter 364 - Project Innate Atavism

Both Wang Wei and Huo Fenghuang acted at the same time and punched in a direction close to the dragon bones. Although there was nothing in their sights, they still hit something.

Crack!

The sound of bones cracking could be heard followed by an intense scream. A small pool of blood splattered on the ground, and the thing that they hit was momentarily revealed:

'Chameleon Race?'

The strange demon race that looked like a humanoid chameleon only appeared for a brief moment before disappearing once again. More over, soon afterward, a space fluctuation enveloped him and he broke free from the Void Blocking Talisman and disappeared.

'Since when did the demon race have such good thing that could ignore a Quasi-Emperor Void Blocking Talisman?' thought Wang Wei. Even if the latter used the same ranked Void Escaping Talisman, it would still take them some time before escaping.

Yet, this person instantly vanished.

Both Wang Wei and Huo Fenghuang checked before discovering that this person managed to steal at least one drop of blood from the spine of the dragon.

After seeing this, Wang Wei internally sighed. If it was his main body, there is no way that this Demon race would so easily pass undetected through his senses, no matter how good the camouflage of the Chameleon race is.

So, he realized that the situation is constantly changing and it is best to deal with the bones as soon as possible.

He immediately took out five drops of blood from the spin and handed it to Huo Fenghuang. Then, he began to put away the entire bone. The process lasted at least two minutes since the bone seemed to instinctively resist.

During the process, he did not forget to stare at Huo Fenghuang in case she decided to go back on her words. However, she seemed to a woman of her words.

Nevertheless, a slight accident did occur. As soon as the bone was placed away, the entire tomb began to shake. Space cracks appeared everywhere in less than a second.

This phenomenon was alerting as Wang Wei noticed that even with his clash against Huo Fenghuang—which reached the level of True Monarch—the space in this tomb was completely fine.

"It seems that the space of this tomb is about to collapse," muttered Wang Wei.

With the instability of the tomb's space, his talisman was proven worthless. So, not long after the tremors began, Huo Fenghuang's Dao Protectors appeared in the room.

"Young Lady, is everything fine?" asked one of them.

"I'm alright."

Then, they looked at Wang Wei with suspicion.

"Let's go," said Huo Fenghuang. Then, these people broke the space and teleported away. In the space channel, one of them asked:

"Young Lady, what happened? Do you succeed in acquiring the dragon blood?"

"I had a fight with the Wang Clan Young Master. And Yes, I did succeed."

"I bet the young lady defeated him."

"You are wrong about that; it was a tie."

"I bet that the young lady did not use all her strength."

"You are right, but so did he. Plus, my Heavenly Eye told me that this was just a clone of him with probably 50 to 70% of the real body's strength."

The True Monarchs became quiet after hearing this. Before leaving the clan, the Patriarch warned them to pay attention to Wang Wei and Di Tian, but they did not expect that this person was so powerful.

"There is no need to worry," said Huo Fenghuang calmly. "The Heaven Will Battle is years ahead, and having an advantage now does not mean it will be the same later on."

Meanwhile, as Wang Wei watched her leave, he summarized the things he already knew about Huo Fenghuang in this short confrontation.

The first is the fact that her body is full of Innate Qi. As a person who absorbed Innate Materials inside his body, he was quite sensitive to Innate Qi, and he could feel a vast quantity of them inside her body that has not been completely refined.

Once she has done so, her strength would drastically increase.

The second thing is that she has had a very noble bloodline inside her body—most likely related to the Innate Demon, the Phoenix. And unlike Fang Lijuan of the Divine Dao League, her bloodline is not a shackle to her.

Instead, it seemed to boost her strength, speed, talent, and give her special abilities beyond the norm. Her bloodline is basically the same as Fang Lijuan's after she used the Invisibility Talisman to break from her restrictions.

And in terms of power, purity, and level, Fang Lijuan's current bloodline is nothing compared to Huo Fenghuang. However, the Talisman might still give her the ability to fight.

"With the dragon blood, this girl might want to turn her bloodline into a Dragon and Phoenix Bloodline. I wonder how powerful she will be then," muttered Wang Wei.

However, he soon gave up thinking about such a thing. Anyway, he was just a clone. So, let the main body deal with such a problem.

He then flew from the tomb to the hallways, heading back to the entrance. Midway through his fly, he encountered the people from the Dao Opening Sect.

"Young master, what happened? Our formation suddenly became unstable and many people have begun to rush in."

"After I got the things inside, the entire space began to collapse. So, let's leave immediately."

After opening a space channel, the group quickly arrived outside, floating on top of Array Mountain. Ever since the main tomb began to collapse, the formation on the mountain became dormant, so people do not have to slowly walk up the mountain, they can just fly there.

So, many people rushed up there to enter the core in the hopes of finding something valuable.

Ignoring these people, Wang Wei said: "Let's begin."

The people behind him immediately began to lay Array Flags in specific parts surrounding the mountain. And once everyone was done, Wang Wei activated the formation he was laying down.

A massive circle surrounded the Array Mountain, then, it began to separate from the ground. Everything in a few thousand kilometers shook, and the people still flying on top of the mountain were randomly sent out.

A few seconds later, the mountain floated in the sky, then, one of the True Monarchs waved his sleeve and the large mountain disappeared.

Ever since Wang Wei discovered that this mountain contained natural arrays, he was planned to take it back to the Sect as a Secret Realm to train more Formation Masters.

However, he still needed to find a way to take the mountain while preserving the formations on it. So, he has been planning and setting a formation for the past 200 years.

Once everything was done, Wang Wei left.

As for the people who entered the crumbling tombs, they soon had to run out of there. And once they saw that even the mountain was taken away, these Emperor Lineages could only sighed out loud.

The people of the Dao Opening Sect not only got whatever fortunate encounter was inside but even the Array Mountain was taken away. Truth be told, not many people cared about the mountain—until it was taken away.

They finally realized that this mountain was as valuable as any fortunate encounter; it can be used to strengthen the foundation of any sect—even an Emperor Lineage.

...

Somewhere in the Northern Continent, the space tore apart and a humanoid chameleon stepped out of it. He coughed a large of mouthful blood while groaning in pain.

However, the chameleon just swallowed a handful of pills before rushing to his destination. He broke the space on his own and headed to a specific destination.

Soon, he found himself deep in a mountain range. If anyone could observe the entire range, they would find out that it was used to lay a very powerful formation.

After observing the surroundings, the chameleon headed to one specific mountain and rushed straight at it. However, he did not crash on the mountain but passed through it.

Soon, he was in a completely different place or world. There was one city full of demons of all ethnicity, and in the middle of that city was a large mansion.

The chameleon headed straight for that mansion without stopping. None of the guards noticed him. Inside of the rooms was a handsome young man with two dragon horns waiting for him.

"Did you succeed?" asked the young man with a deep and grave voice.

"Young Master, I only managed to get two drops of blood," replied the Chamelion with his head down. Then, he handed a jade vial to the young man who immediately opened the lid and smell the blood inside.

"This is more than enough."

As the young man smelled the blood inside, scales appeared on his body, and his pupils turned vertical like a snake: no, like a dragon.

A powerful aura emanated from his body which forced the Chameleon to kneel on the ground.. This act was not by choice but an instinct from deep inside his bloodline.

#### Chapter 365 - Demon Race's Plight And Future

Ao Shen had a deep smile on his face as he smelled the blood inside this vial, making him lose control; he was very excited.

"Our demon race finally has a chance at true freedom," he muttered. "Billions of years of oppression at the hands of humans; all of this will end by my hands."

The plight of the demon race has not been good ever since the end of the Ancient Emperor Era. Before that, everything was relatively normal. Although the relationship with humans and other races were tense, they still tolerated one another.

However, everything changed when the first Demon Great Emperor was born. The Golden Ape immediately wanted to rule the Myriad Emperor and enslaved the human race.

As a powerful Emperor on the level of the Battle Maniac Emperor or the Desolate Emperor, he almost succeeded. Luckily for the human race, the Human Emperor showed up to salvage the situation.

Unfortunately, ever since then, the demon race has been suppressed completely by humans to the point of almost being extinct.

They were exiled to the north from the central continent, a place that was devastated by war which led to low spiritual energy and resources. They were hunted down as food, used for transportation, making pills, talismans, arrays, and weapons.

And this did not stop there. Every time that the demon race as a whole began to slightly recover, the top Emperor Lineages will band together to secretly kill all their upper echelons and reduced their strength.

Every time they cultivated a Great Emperor, their situation did not change much. At least, they will get a moment of peace and prosperity. Unfortunately, said Great Emperor has to eventually leave.

Then, the humans will strike again with tremendous force and once again weakened the demon race.

And if their Great Emperor showed any kind of ambition to increase the power and influence of the demon race, all the Emperor Lineages will take out the Emperor Artifacts, wake up the Dao Ancestors and Immortal Venerables to besieged such Emperor.

If the Demon Emperor is powerful enough, he or she could barely resist such attack and protect their race. If not, they will either be killed or forced into exile.

Moreover, the human race will take advantage of these situations to destroy the Emperor Scriptures of the Demon Race and steal their Emperor Artifacts. Even if they cannot use it, they will not let the demon race have it.

Because of the plight of the race, many wise demons decided to use a more subtle approach to alleviate the current situation. So, they try to incorporate into Human Race's culture and society.

Despite how barbaric they are by nature, the demon race decided to control their nature and learn how to refine pills, talismans, and weapons. They hoped that doing business and selling some rare resources only available on the north would be helpful.

Unfortunately, the human race did not accept their gesture. The concept "not my race must be an enemy" has been engrained in the soul of the human race.

As such, they would do anything possible to squeeze out the demon race from the business world. And when it comes to buying rare northern resources, they will do anything from threat to stealing to reduce the buying price.

This kind of thing went on for billions of years—ever since the end of the Ancient Emperor Era.

After so many years and so many attempts, the demon race decided that the best way to solve their situation is to either migrate to another Heaven Will World or cultivate an Eternal Emperor.

Migrating was not an option as too much would be involved. They would need a powerful Space Treasure to carry the entire race to other World Communities.

Then, there is the issue of whether the human race would intervene and prevent them from doing so. However, this problem can be dealt with as long as a Great Emperor becomes in charge of the migration.

However, other problems aroused. They needed to find the right Heaven Will World where the demon race could prosper. If the human race or another race is the dominant one once again in that world, then, they would just suffer more.

Finally, they also need to receive the blessing or acceptance of the original habitants of the world. Even if they find a world that is dominated by the Demon race, it did not mean that they would be alright.

By nature, the demon race is very territorial. Because of so many different kinds of races that make the "demon" race, infighting and slaughter is as much a problem for them as it is for humans.

The only reason that the demon race in the Myriad Emperor World is different is because of their desperate situation. In other Worlds, this issue will magnify millions of times.

Despite all the possible hardships, the demon race still decided to make this plan one of their final retreats in case they one day faced extermination at the hands of a human race Great Emperor.

Nevertheless, the second plan of cultivating an Eternal Emperor is still the best choice for their current situation.



Unfortunately, this was more difficult for the demon race than imagined. Over the countless Eras, no Eternal Emperor has been born from their race.

There may have been a few before the Nulle Era but that is not yet confirmed. And there is a reason for that.

The Demon race relied too much on their bloodlines for cultivation. With a noble enough bloodline, as long as the resources are enough, it is quite easy for an Imperial Demon race to cultivate to the Quasi-Emperor Realm.

They do not need to have a high state of mind, powerful Dao Heart, and unimaginable Wills. All they need are resources.

However, this is where the problem comes. To become an Eternal Emperor, all of these things are needed, and they have to reach the absolute peak.

Because of this fact, a few demon leaders wanted to change to human race cultivation in an attempt to cultivate an Eternal Emperor, however, the majority of them disdain to do this.

The demon race respected bloodline to the core of their soul; To them, bloodline superiority was above everything else—even their death and destruction.

This disagreement led to the separation of the Golden Crow Race from the Demon Race as they advocated the cultivation of the human race system.

Another method proposed was to create a new and better Cultivation System than the current Bloodline One. So, many Great Emperors deduced a perfect bloodline system that involved refining the mind, Dao Heart, and Will.

Regrettably, the majority of demons were used to relying on their bloodlines to cultivate. They did not want to change to a more complicated and troublesome method.

As for the true Heaven Chosens of their race, although they cultivated the new method, it did mean that they would immediately become Eternal Emperor. After all, the human race has been using such a system far longer than them, and yet, only 7 Eternal Emperors have appeared.

In the end, the demon race realized that bloodline was the core of their races, and if they wanted to solve their problems, bloodline was the only thing needed to solve the problem.

So, they gathered together to begin Project Innate Atavism. Knowing that the demon race was created by Innate Demons based on their bloodlines, they studied the secret of their bloodline to revert back to their ancestor and create an Innate Demon.

This person would be the pinnacle of bloodlines. With such talent, it should be possible to become an Eternal Emperor without all the other required stuff. Even that person failed, once he or she becomes a Great Emperor after their bloodline is baptized by the Heaven Will, they would not be inferior to any Eternal Emperor.

The project started during the Middle Emperor Era. Unfortunately, since then, the demon race has never had a Great Emperor. So, it took them two eras, countless generations of wise men, countless experiments, countless sacrifices before succeeding.

Finally, Young Master Ao Shen was finally born. A proud and noble Dragon: an Innate Demon.

...

Ao Shen finally managed to control himself. He could not help it to be so excited. Although the demon race succeeded in cultivating him into a True Dragon, he always felt that his bloodline was incomplete; it was missing something.

So, he wanted to find a way to make it up but he did not how.

However, the moment that the news of the secret realm spread, his intuition told him that the method he was searching for was inside. So, he sent the demon race on a mission and ordered them to do whatever it took to acquire the fortunate encounter at the core.

Knowing what was at stake, the True Monarchs of the demon race did not hesitate to ruin their lifespan in an attempt to reach the core and get what's inside.

Luckily, they succeeded.

'It seems that fate is on my side,' thought Ao Shen.. Then, he looked at the Chameleon and said calmly: "Hand it over."

### Chapter 366 - Heavy Responsibility

After hearing Ao Shen's words, the chameleon did not hesitate to hand over a small bronze boat to him that seemed to have many cracks on the surface.

This small boat was the reason he was able to break through the array of the Dao Opening Sect and Wang Wei's Quasi-Emperor Void Blocking Talisman. Although he knew how valuable such a treasure was, he did not dare steal it.

After receiving the boat, Ao Shen nodded in satisfaction before saying: "I know that you are the only True Monarch of your Chameleon Tribe. After what you did today, the Tribal Council will reward you and your tribes greatly."

The Chameleon Chief bowed politely before rapidly exiting the room. Ao Shen just glanced at him before focusing on the vial of blood. After one last look, he placed it into his space ring.

He could not absorb it now as this would bring visions between Heaven and Earth. And once that happened, the human race might discover him. Then, he took out a small golden orb while in deep thought.

After succeeding in his bloodline transformation, Ao Shen not only inherited the surname "Ao" but also inherited a cultivation technique, a few Divine Abilities, and memories of ancient times.

In these memories, he learned many secrets regarding the reason that the Null Era occurred: the battle between Acquire and Innate Lifes that spread to countless Heaven Will Worlds.

A battle that covered the entire lower dimension.

One secret was particularly important to him. He learned that Innate Lifes could not absorb the Heaven Will to become Great Emperors.

After getting that information, Ao Shen was worried thinking that all the efforts of their demon race were for nothing. However, after digging deeper, he realized that things were not as simple as he previously thought.

The reason that Innate Lifes could not absorb the Heaven Will was not that they were born from Heaven and Earth; it was because of Heavenly Dao. During the [Innate-Acquire War], every single individual, every single race, every single world has to choose a side: there was no exception—including Heavenly Dao.

The Myriad Emperor World—which was the place the entire war originated—was the first world to choose a side: it chose Acquired Life. As a result of this, Innate Lifeforms could not absorb the Heaven Will.

At the pinnacle of the war, Great Emperors and Innate Demon Gods did whatever possible to convince the Heavenly Dao of Heaven Will Worlds to choose their side.

The Innate Demon Gods were fascinated by the prospect of becoming a Great Emperor and having access to the Grand Dao Source. Adding to that their already heaven-defying bloodlines, those Innate Great Emperors were cream of the top.

By the end of the war, only a few Heavenly Dao could still remain neutral.

After thinking about this, Ao Shen frowned as he muttered: "Heavenly Dao is ruthless and the epitome of indifference; it is only a bunch of laws designed to operate the world in a standard and controlled manner.

"How could it choose a side? Although it can have some slight favoritism to something or someone, only if they benefit the entire world as a whole.

"Unless it gained sentience! However, if that was true, the Myriad Emperor World would be completely different than it currently was. Additionally, many Great Emperors would have noticed if it had gained sentience."

After pondering for a few minutes and not coming up with an answer, Ao Shen did not continue on the subject. Once he is more powerful he can find the answer to these secrets.

According to his plans, as long as he has enough Merit, Heavenly Dao should not stop him from accepting the Heaven Will. The question is how to get enough merit.

As he had more important things to do, Ao Shen places these thoughts at the back of his head. He looked at the cracked boat in his hand after putting the golden light away.

"It's time for me to leave."

He rushed to a secret room inside the mansion and activated a formation. A door appeared and Ao Shen stepped into it. A few seconds later, he found himself in a small world with a few people waiting for him.

They were the Four Head Chiefs: Golden Lion Chieftess, Battle Ape Chief, Golden Roc Chief, and Black Tiger Chief.

"Did you succeed?" asked the Golden Lion Chieftess, to which, Ao Shen replied simply by nodding his head.

A peaceful smile appeared on her face before handing him two things: one ring and a jade talisman. Ao Shen used his Divine Sense to check the space ring and a slight surprise flashed across his eyes.

Inside was a very large space full of white mountains. However, these were not real mountains but ones made of origin source.

"The origin source is mainly for you as an energy source for the Immortal Bronze Boat. However, there should be more than enough for you to cultivate for a while after you arrived."

Ao Shen nodded as he guessed that the Chiefs must have blackmailed the Golden Crow Tribe to get so many resources. The demon race was too poor to use so much on him.

"You should be able to arrive at the closest World Community to ours with no problem," said the chieftess. "The talisman contained some basic information of the Heaven Will World known as Martial Hegemony World that led the world community."

She paused for a moment, then a determined light flashed in her eyes.

"No one will go to serve as your Dao Protector. As probably the only True Dragon existing in the lower dimension, you will be sought after by any world.

"So, be prepared to be enemy of the entire world and be constantly hunted down."

Ao Shen was not surprised by this decision; this was the best way to temper himself into a truly terrifying Heaven Chosen. During all the life and death battles, he can grow rapidly.

And if he survives, no, when he survives, he will reach his full potential.

So, he looked at the things handed to him. Ao Shen could guess that the Golden Crow Tribe would not give all these origin sources. Most likely, the council paid 50 to 60% of it.

And with the current situation of the demon race, this was a very large number.

So, he sighed internally. Thinking about how many people were relying on him for the future, Ao Shen felt a heavy burden placed on his shoulder.

'No matter what, I must survive and come back; I must become an Eternal Emperor.'

With a determined look, he activated the bronze boat and began his voyage to another World Community.

"Chieftess, is it really alright to sent him away without any Dao Protector?" asked the Black Tiger Chief. "After all, even Dao Ancestors and Immortal Venerables will be interested in an Innate Demon."

"You don't have to worry about this. Many Dao Ancestors and Immortal Venerables of our race have secretly planted savings means on him—although they will only activate in case someone of the same level acted on him."

"What about lower levels? What if he dies at the hands of other Heaven Chosens in the Martial Hegemony World?"

"Then he is not the destined one we have been waiting for," replied the Golden Lion Chieftess calmly.

"If he cannot survive this experience, it can only mean that he does not have the luck to become an Emperor."

...

Inside a cave, Wang Wei suddenly opened his eyes and sighed deeply. He looked at his Sea of Consciousness with a frown. He had just tried to combine his Chaos Flame with his Good Fortune Flame in an attempt to refine his soul into a Primordial Spirit.

But he failed.

"In the end, I still have to rely on the Origin Pill Flame Scripture. Hopefully, my plan works otherwise things will get complicated and troublesome."

He then checked the Communication Talisman that he received from his third senior sister telling him that it was time to leave. Apparently, the True Monarchs of the Origin Pill Dao Sect were leaving and it was not safe to stay here alone.

After taking notes on the meeting location she sent him, he checked the talisman from his clone. It mainly contained information about his encounter with Huo Fenghuang, the memories of their battles and interactions, and his analysis of her.

For once, the clone was not lazy and did some work.

Once he was done, Wang Wei turned back into Lou Cheng before flying away to meet the rest of the group. Thirty minutes later, he arrived at the place where everybody first entered the Secret Realm.

He saw the boat belonging to the Origin Pill Dao Sect waiting for him. As he landed near the boat, he first noticed that the number of people coming back had drastically decreased.

Most likely dead.

And if someone paid close attention, they would realize that the majority of these casualties were people from Fu Caiyun's faction.

'It seems that the sect did a great job.'

Originally, Wang Wei wanted to kill these people himself but soon realized that it would be easier to be detected if it was him.. So, he contacted his Fate Shadow to do the dirty work for him.

## Chapter 367 - Saint Alchemist

"Fifth junior brother, are you alright?" asked Lan Ling as she looked at Wang Wei up down, checking to see if there is any visible wound on his body.

Immediately, Wang Wei internally frowned; he could detect that her behavior was abnormal. Although Lan Ling is a caring person she never displayed it so openly.

Wang Wei also noticed a surprised look from his first senior brother. Obviously, he also found her behavior odd.

Although he knew that the power of the Infatuation Flower was not completely sealed, it was more than enough for now. Additionally, since Lou Cheng also has feelings for Lan Ling, this flower will benefit the two of them greatly.

They just have to wait for Wang Wei to leave.

With a smile on his face, Wang Wei replied: "I'm more than fine. As you can see, I had many opportunities and my cultivation had drastically risen."

It was then that Lan Ling realized that his fifth junior brother had entered the Divine Body Realm in just 200 years. This kind of time placed him on equal value with top geniuses.

Although not comparable to these Heaven Chosens, however, how many people out of trillions of cultivators have the right to hold that title?

With Lou Cheng's previous talent, he was considered a genius cultivator but nowhere near top genius. According to his previous displayed talent, it would have taken him between 800 years to 1000 years before entering the Divine Body Realm.



"It seemed that your luck is very good fifth brother," said Wan Luo with a sarcastic tone, and a little hidden envy.

"Indeed, my luck seemed to have increased as of late," replied Wang Wei with a calm smile.

Wan Luo snorted lightly after hearing this and did not say anything more. Even Lan Ling just gave a slight smile to Wang Wei before continuing to wait.

After seeing this, Wang Wei was a little relieved. He was truly afraid that the Infatuation Flower would drastically change her personality and draw attention to his cheap master.

A few minutes later, Ji Yulou arrived with a pale complexion, obviously injured. As a disciple of Fu Caiyun, he did not escape the sect's assassination target.

Nevertheless, the fact that he escaped alive showed that the Ji family valued him greatly.

As Wang Wei glanced at him, he could feel a slight joy coming from Ji Yulou despite his injury, and he could guess the reason. The Ji family must be quite happy that Liu Meixiu is dead.

Wang Wei secretly shook his head at the short-sightedness of the Ji family and the circumstance of the Herd Rising Valley. If these people were not so busy infighting, they could properly raise Liu Meixiu as a Heaven Chosen to compete for the throne.

With their ability, it would not take so long for her to reach the core of this secret realm, and Wang Wei could not take advantage of the situation. As long as Liu Meixiu acquired the dragon bone and absorbed it, she would be more than qualified to compete for the throne.

And even if she failed in this generation, with her evolved Myriad Beast Physique, it should be more than enough to survive. Then, all she had to do was sealed herself and wait for a few generations to compete again.

Truth be told, Wang Wei guessed that Liu Meixiu's ruthlessness or cutthroat morality is the result of her environment. Living in such fierce competition, she probably learned at a young age that the life of the weak was as meaningless as a piece of grass on a side road.

So, to survive, she did whatever it took to survive; she had no scruples, as long as the means justified the end, she will do it.

Despite knowing this, Wang Wei did not feel bad for killing her; since she decided to live her life with such twisted philosophy, she should foresee that her end would be miserable.

Indeed, cultivators usually treat mortals as if they were nothing but ants, however, they usually restrain themselves as they know that Karma exists in this world.

If not careful, they could pay dearly for their action.

While deep in thought, Wang Wei's group soon returned to the Origin Pill Dao Sect. Wang Wei and his fellow brothers went to meet their masters to report their gains.

Ye Lao was especially pleased with Lou Cheng's progress and praised him endlessly. Wang Wei placed a polite and shy smile on his face during the entire situation before returning to his cave.

On his way back, he could feel a very gloomy aura from one of the caves; it was Fu Caiyun's. The latter is obviously furious at the loss of his people.

After returning home, Wang Wei began to reflect on his gain during this secret realm. And after pondering about it for a while, he concluded that he was not that happy,

True that he acquired the remains of an Innate Demon. However, this would only benefit him in the later stage of his cultivation.

Both his Array and Alchemy Mastery have drastically increased in the past 200 years, thus increasing his foundation. He even create the embryo of a powerful technique based on Lou Cheng's Innate Talent that would probably help even one day when he becomes a Paragon.

Nevertheless, the true purpose of all this planning was not achieved. He thought the [Flame Controlling Scripture] was related to his objective in infiltrating this sect, and by learning its secret, he might quickly achieve his objective.

But he was wrong.

After thinking about this, he took a deep breath to calm down. He was not in a rush, however, if things could be achieved quicker, it would be better.

So, he decided to think of another plan.

A few hours later, after entering a deep state of meditation to clear his mind, he exhaled deeply:

"It seems that I should be a little bolder."

The next day, Wang Wei directly went to the Testing Hall to change his Alchemy Grade.

With little effort, he refined a Top-Level Earth Grade Pill and became a Top Tier 2 Alchemist. However, to everyone's surprise, he did stop there and asked to test to become a Tier 3 Alchemist and refine a Heaven Grade Pill.

When it comes to Tier 3 Alchemist, their status is completely different from Tier 2. For one, you do not have to pay to take the test, however, only if you pass.

Many people thought that Lou Cheng was crazy; To them, it was already a surprise that he managed to refine a Top Earth Grade Pill. Now, he wanted to refine a Heaven Grade one?

However, Wang Wei ignored them.

According to the rules, as long as he was a Top Tier 3 Alchemist, he can ask for the test. So, the people were forced to observe.

Then, another shock occurred.

Wang Wei refined a pill with 10 million divine runes.

There is a vast difference between the Earth and Heaven Grade. The best Earth Grade Pill requires 10,000 runes but the lowest Heaven Grade Pill requires 1 million, and the highest 10 million.

This was an increase of 100 fold.

This is one of the main reasons that most Alchemists stay at Tier 2 their entire lives; the difficulty was simply insane.

So, when Wang Wei refined the peak Heaven Grade Pill, all the judge members were shocked—especially given his low-level cultivation. In the early Tiers of Alchemy, it is reasonable to refine higher Tiers of pills.

However, the latter Tier requires a high cultivation level since the power of the soul is needed to engrave the runes.

The judges of the Testing Hall thought they were shocked enough but they were not prepared for what happened next.

Wang Wei or Lou Cheng asked to test to become a Tier 4 Saint Alchemist. As soon as he uttered these words, the Origin Pill Dao Sect was slightly shaken.

All the higher-ups were alarmed and many people came to watch this test; anyone with a slight political mind knew that things will be shaking up a little if he succeeded.

As such, his test was postponed for a week later to gather the necessary people. After all, this was not a simple matter.. No matter what, the status of a Saint Alchemist was very noble and required more rigid tests and standards to acquire.

## Chapter 368 - Saint Alchemist (II)

Two old men sat on a large flying carpet flying in one direction; they both had long white hair and beard, with slightly tan skin. One of them was wearing a red robe while the other was black.

"Do you think that little boy could pass the test?" asked the red robe elder.

"I do not know but it will certainly be interesting if he did."

"True. In the past two generations, Fu Caiyun was the only person in the Origin Dao Pill Sect that became a Saint Alchemist in the Divine Body Realm. If Lou Cheng managed to succeed, with the latter's small mind, his chances of surviving are really small."

"Not necessarily," replied the red robe elder. "The Supreme Elders have tolerated Fu Caiyun's destructive ways because of his talent. If this Lou Cheng shows as much talent as him, they could use him to balance him."

"You are too optimistic about the situation. There is currently only three Tier 6 Quasi-Emperor Alchemist in the sect. One of them decided to remain neutral, the other one is fully devoted to the growth of the Origin Pill Dao Sect, and Fu Caiyun is the youngest one."

"From recent rumors, Fu Caiyun's success rate seems to have recently surpassed the other two. This is enough to drastically increase his influence."

The two elders became quiet for a moment before deciding to talk about something else. These two were high members of the Alchemy Association and were heading to the headquarters to serve as judges.

Based on the rules, when someone wants to become a Saint Alchemist, the judges of the test have to be of the same level.

Because these two old men lived a little far away, they were the last to arrive. The Alchemy Association Main Branch was located at the foot of the Origin Pill Dao Sect.

So, as soon as they arrived, they rushed to the location. To their surprise, they discovered two unexpected people: Ye Lao and Fu Caiyun, both with serious looks on their faces.

After thinking about it for a while, it made sense that they were here. Ye Lao was a Supreme Grade Alchemist and should not care about a little Saint Alchemist.

However, it was his disciple involved so he came. As for Fu Caiyun's presence...

The two elders looked at one another for a moment and a playful smile could be seen on their faces. They quickly approached the two to salute. Although these two were the same generation and have the same cultivation level, it did not change the fact that they were not in the same league when it came to Alchemy.

So, they had to respect their betters.

Fu Caiyun just glanced at these two before ignoring them. Both of them were not surprised by this. By now, the latter's reputation as being extremely arrogant was already known to the world.

Once the red robe old man turned his head away, a small smile could be seen on the corner of his mouth. He could not help but think about what happened a few hundred years ago when it was revealed that Fu Caiyun's wife had placed a green hat on his head.

This was a major scandal. Although the Origin Pill Dao Sect did their best to reduce the impact of the scandal, however, things instead escalated for a while.

It was revealed that Fu Caiyun's wife was very resentful of his treatment of her and decided to make him pay. So, she slept with many people as a form of revenge—not just the Academy's Teacher.

This was a shock in the Alchemy World. Luckily, Fu Caiyun was ruthless in the way he handled the situation. All the people who had weak backgrounds were quickly killed.

As for the powerful one, he used his massive wealth and resources to essentially end the career of these people. From now on, these people would never exit their sect.

To the outside world, they are essentially dead. Many of them quickly sealed themselves to become their faction's foundation and escape the situation.

The two elders quickly saluted Ye Lao before taking their position and waiting for the assessment. Although the sect master was more approachable, these two knew that it was best not to be too close to him given his current predicament.

Although these people did not like Fu Caiyun, they could not ignore his influence.

A few minutes passed before it was time for the test. There was 7 Saint Alchemist along with Ye Lao and Fu Caiyun. Soon, Wang Wei walked into the room. He first bowed to his master before bowing to the other judges.

Then, he glanced at a Fu Caiyin before beginning. He took out a talisman and activated it. An invisible barrier was placed to surround him. This barrier will allow the judges to use their Divine Sense to check his work but if they try to interfere in any way possible, the talisman will activate to protect Wang Wei.

Fu Caiyun squinted his eyes after seeing this. He understood that Wang Wei's action was directed at; he was basically insinuating that he did not trust him a judge.

Despite his arrogance, he was also a shrewd person so he would never try to cheat in such a test where many people were paying attention to. And Lou Cheng should know this fact yet he still did this.

Fu Caiyun snorted inside while also secretly sneering; he did not think that this Lou Cheng could refine a Saint Pill. Many years ago he had already tested the latter's talent.

Besides his somewhat above-average flame control, there was nothing remarkable about him. Just the fact that he became a Tier 3 Alchemist was already shocking enough.

Fu Caiyun gave a side glance at Ye Lao. To him, Lou Cheng was nothing but a puppet created by Ye Lao to fight him. Even his recent increase in Alchemy Talent might be related to him.

'Let's see what this kid is made of,' thought Fu Caiyun with no expression on his face.

...

After Wang Wei made sufficient preparation, he took his cauldron along with the materials. He placed them in the cauldron and used his flame to remove the impurities.

One by one, he purified the materials. Over the years, Wang Wei has been practicing Alchemy with the Heavenly Destruction Flame to train his control. On top of Lou Cheng's Innate Talent, he accomplished a lot.

The process took two days before being completed. Then, Wang Wei mixed the purified herbs with the appropriate ratio. He was so detailed in the ratio that all the judges immediately began to pay attention.

"Is that..."

"Yes, it should be his Innate Talent," replied one of the judges. Although no runes appeared on Wang Wei's body like in the Supernatural Realm when using his talent, the people could still tell based on his aura and the fluctuation of his origin essence.

The shock of the judges did not end here. After using the perfect ratio for the pill, Wang Wei began to engrave the runes. However, his engraving could also be described as perfect, or better yet, precise.

It was like he completely knew the exact amount of spiritual power required to engraved every single line in the runes; he did not hesitate nor did pause or made mistakes.

Envy appeared on the face of the judges; this kind of talent was too perfect for Alchemy. However, they quickly shook their heads to remove this emotion.

The Innate Talent was one of the great things about the Origin System. It can allow a mediocre person to change their destiny. However, it still requires the person to develop.

Obviously, Lou Cheng not only found a direction to develop his talent but also found a way to do it.

While these judges were deep in their thoughts, Wang Wei was more focused on the task at hand. With deep concentration, he focused on engraving the runes.

By the time he engraved ten million divine runes, his complexion was already pale because of the depletion of his spiritual energy. Anyone with discerning eyes could see that this was his limit, the limit of his cultivation realm and talent.

With Wang Wei's soul, he did not have such a problem but the same cannot be said for Lou Cheng. Luckily, he was prepared.

He touched his cauldron and activated the formation inside. Immediately, the spiritual energy stored inside entered his body and replenish it. That way, he could engrave more runes.

That way, he continued his engraving. Every time he was depleted, the cauldron would activate on its own and send spiritual energy to help him.



That way, Wang Wei engraved 80 million divine runes before the energy stored inside was depleted. Unfortunately, this was not enough to be counted as a Saint Pill.

The lowest Saint Pill required 100 million runes, and anything below that will be counted as Semi-Holy Pills.

Once the spiritual energy was depleted, a pill suddenly came from the cauldron, turned into a mist, and entered Wang Wei's body. This pill quickly replenished his spiritual energy.

According to the Association Rules, this was allowed. However, few Alchemists could do such a thing because the rapid increase in spiritual power usually makes it very difficult to control and thus engrave runes.

Fortunately, Wang Wei had perfect control over his spiritual power. So, with the aid of a few pills, he quickly finished engraving the 10th million runes. And by then, Wang Wei looked pale as a paper.

He had a terrible migraine; he felt that his head was about to burst. As a body refiner, Wang Wei was used to pain, but most physical pain. Because of his strong pain, he rarely felt that kind of spiritual pain.

Using his strong will, he resisted fainting as he knew that things were not over.

One of the reasons that Heaven Grade Pill and above can only be refined by Void Shattering Realm Cultivator is because of the Law. An alchemist is required to use their own Law to resonate with the Law of Heaven and Earth to baptize the pill and perform the final transformation.

However, a person of low cultivation like Wang Wei does not even have a Primordial Spirit to see the Laws between Heaven and Earth. So, they have to rely on their feeling or instinct to guide the Law Baptisement.

This requires very high talent.

Immediately, Wang Wei popped another pill in his mouth. His complexion once again became rosy and full of energy. However, he knew that this was only temporary.

So, he quickly closed his eyes and begin to guide the Law Baptisement Process. All the judges in the room became extremely quiet as they waited for the final outcome.. They did not even dare to use their Divine Sense to spy on Wang Wei.

### Chapter 369 - Saint Alchemist (III)

After closing his eyes, Wang Wei connected his Divine Sense with the pill. Using the engraved runes, he began to feel the power of law and guide them.

According to years of studying, cultivators have concluded that divine runes are a physical manifestation of the rules of Heaven and Earth, of the law. Normally, Law is invisible, unnoticeable, unreal, and indescribable.

However, through divine runes, the Law can become a physical and observable concept.

If Wang Wei was in the Void Shattered Realm, he could control his Law to resonate with the Law of Heaven and Earth, then guide such law to fuse with the divine runes in the pill to facilitate its final transformation.

Now, he has to use his senses, intuition, and skills to do so. Even if he was in the Primordial Spirit, this process would be a lot easier as he could actually see the law.

But now, he had to rely on his "senses." Luckily, he had practiced in the past 200 years.

So, with his Divine Sense, he felt which runes resonated with which law, then based on the intensity of the resonance, he would guide them to fuse. The process took a few days, and by the end, he not only became pale, but very thin.

This was a sign of not only an overdraft of spiritual power but also his origin essence.

Nevertheless, he still succeeded after swallowing pills like they were grains of rice. The moment he finished, a mysterious light emanated from the pill showing its extraordinary nature.

All the judges waited with bated breath as they waited for the final stage of this test: Pill Tribulation. All of them showed anticipation on their faces—of course, Fu Caiyun was the exception.

His face looked extremely calm and even indifferent. The only thing that showed his true emotion is his clenched hands under his robe.

In his generation, he was the only one who became a Saint Alchemist while in the Divine Body Stage. At that time, he was also in a bad state like the current Lou Cheng—albeit not bad.

This was because he had a more powerful soul than the latter and had more spiritual power to use. Unfortunately, this fact did not make him happy. With this mediocre soul, Lou Cheng was able to achieve the same accomplishment as him, this can only show that his talent might be even better.

When it comes to the deficiency of the soul, as an Emperor Lineage, the Origin Pill Dao Sect has many ways to make it up for Lou Cheng. Thinking of this, a deep killing intent flashed deep inside Fu Caiyun's mind.

'This Lou Cheng has to go,' he tough to himself, however, his face still remain cold and indifferent; even his killing intent did not show.

Talent Alchemists in this world have a high status for a very specific reason: Immortal Pill.

The limit of all Alchemists is Tier 6 Quasi-Alchemist. Emperor Pills involved the power of Grand Dao Source, and unfortunately, only Great Emperors and Dao Venerables can have access to such power.

Because Great Emperors can directly control Grand Dao Source while Dao Venerables can only borrow the power, the pills that they make are divided into Emperor Pills and Dao Pills.

The problem with these two pills is the fact that not all Great Emperors or Dao Venerables can refine them. If they are not alchemists or do not have Alchemy Talent, the pill they refined can be best described as Pseudo-Emperor Pill.

Over the years, cultivators have come up with a way to deal with such situations. As long as an Alchemist can refine a perfect quality Quasi-Emperor Pill, then as long as a Great Emperor or Venerable baptized the pill with the Grand Dao Source, the pill can evolve into an Emperor or Dao Pill.

This discovery should have been a great thing, however, it only showed that the world is cruel and unfair. Alchemists all over the world realized that in their entire life, their accomplishment has been determined.

Without becoming an Emperor or relying on one, they could never refine a Tier 7 Pill. This was a sad and devastating truth that destroyed the Dao Heart of many people.

At one time, the majority of Professions like Talisman Makers and the others lost their direction in life. However, one rumor brought hope to these professions.

A talented person from another World Community managed to refine an Immortal Pill while being only a Quasi-Emperor Alchemist. And that person used that pill to become an Immortal Venerable without the help of a Great Emperor.

The cultivator world was shocked by this news and thought that it was a lie. However, the Emperor Lineages with the ability to travel to other World Communities went and verified that this news was true.

So, all the professions went crazy; this was their only chance at controlling their destiny and escaping the control of "Great Emperors". Since then, this has been the goal of all professions: creating Immortal Tier works.

Over the years, the pursuit of these professions had diminished slightly after so many years of trying and not succeeding. Many people even believed that the Emperor Lineages might have lied to motivate the Professionals in the world and repaired their Dao Heart.

Then, in the Middle Emperor Era, a loose cultivator Alchemist in the Myriad Emperor World also succeeded: to be precise, she half-succeeded. She create a pill that managed to draw Immortal Qi from the universe.

Unfortunately, the pill failed the Tribulation and was considered a half-finished product. Nevertheless, after swallowing it, her body developed Immortal Aura, and her lifespan drastically increased.

Not long after, she disappeared from the world. Many people believed that she was assassinated by some people who did not want Great Emperors to lose their control of the world by granting people immortality.

Many people also believed that she went to wherever all those Great Emperors disappeared to. It was unfortunate that she did not leave her recipe or any legacy in the world.

However, her success showed the people that their path was possible; they had a way forward. As a result of this, talented professionals like Fu Caiyun have a very high status in the world and are tolerated no matter their terrible flaws.

This is one of the reasons that so many Association of Different Professions were created: to develop talent and exchange ideas to cultivate a Tier 7 Immortal Professional.

...

After Wang Wei's pill underwent the Law Baptisement, it flew straight into the sky. Clouds started gathering on top of the Association's Main Branch. The process lasted for more than an hour.

Finally, thunder fell on the pill.

When it comes to Pill Tribulation, cultivators can usually help their pill to survive the process. However, according to the rules of the test, this was not allowed.

This is because tribulation is a test of Heaven and Earth to the pill. The tribulation—usually in the form of thunder—will target the flaws of the pill in an attempt to decide its worthiness or capability.

If the pill survived the process, the thunder inside will turn into the power of good fortune and nourish the pill instead; even elevating the quality and effect of the pill.

While everyone was looking at the pill in the sky with anticipation, Wang Wei took this time to heal his current situation. Anyway, there was nothing he could do to help—even if he wanted to.

According to the rules of the Association, the Saint Alchemist Test had 20 attempts at refining their pills. As long as they succeed once, and the quality of the pill is ordinary, then they will pass the test.

So, a success rate of 5% is needed to become a Saint Alchemist.

A few hours later, the dark clouds in the sky dissipated and a small colorful auspicious cloud appeared around the pill.

"Success," said one of the judges.

Then, 8 of the judges appeared in the sky to look at the pill.

"It's peak Average Quality, can even be called half-step Superior Quality."

This fact surprised the other judges. According to the rules, even if Wang Wei refined an inferior quality pill, he would still pass the test because of his lower cultivation realm.

More importantly, these Alchemists could tell that the reason that this pill was not higher in quality was not because of Wang Wei's refining process, but more to do with the fact that he had to constantly stop during the Rune Engraving Process to replenish his spiritual energy.

While observing this Domain Extension Pill—which allowed Saints to temporarily extend the range of their domains and increase their fighting abilities—they could not help glancing at the rapidly departing Fu Caiyun.

From what they know, Fu Caiyun only refined a Peak Inferior Quality Pill during his generation.

Nevertheless, they did not say anything. Instead, they began to congratulate Sect Master Ye Lao for cultivating such a promising and talented disciple.

As for Wang Wei, he slightly opened his eyes to check everything before returning to his recuperation.

'The first step is complete.. Let's begin the next soon.'

## Chapter 370 - Request

In the sky, only the seven judges remained as Ye Lao took his apprentice away so that he could recuperate. The remaining judges were still a little shocked by what just occurred.

"First there was Yan Liling, now, there is this Lou Cheng."

"As the heir of the Yan family—one of the four great factions of the Dao Opening Sect, it is quite reasonable for her to become a Saint Alchemist at such a young age.

"After all, she is a superior bloodline and the resources. But this Lou Cheng is nothing but a mediocre disciple of Sect Master Ye. A few people even wondered why he accepted him as a personal disciple."

"Be careful of your words; Lou Cheng is now the same rank as us, and his future is not something we can talk about."

"My bad, slip of the tongue."

Luckily, they were talking using their Divine Sense so the chances of someone listening in was greatly reduced.

"Do you think in this generation an Immortal Tier Professional will finally appear?"

"There is a great possibility," replied the red robe old man. "In the Origin Rune Palace, there is Wu Ming who became a Saint Array Master at a young age."

"Then, there is Chen Chen from Origin Weapon Mountain and Tong Ruobing from Great Talisman City. These Young Saint Professionals all have the possibility of succeeding."

"This is truly a Glorious Age. One in hundred generation talents can be found everywhere."

However, one of the judges shook his head and said: "All these people you mentioned are people who inspired to become Emperors. How could they care about our little cause."

"In the end, only one of them can sit on the throne," replied another person with a sneer. "If the loser wants to achieve longevity, they will have no choice but to follow our cause otherwise after a few million years, they will also turn into bags of bones."

The judges became momentarily quiet before changing the topic. After chatting for a while, they returned to the Association to finish their duties.

As for Wang Wei, he was back on his cave cultivating and recuperating; he had to ensure that his Dao Foundation was not damaged and his cultivation level regressing.

While he was distracted healing, the entire world was in a little frenzy—especially for Professionals. His news rapidly traveled to all four continents at an unnatural pace.

Obviously, someone was ensuring that this news traveled far and wide.

As a result, many Elders of the Origin Pill Dao Sect came to see Wang Wei; to congratulate and make connections with him. His third senior sister, sixth and seventh fellow brother, and sister also came to see him.

The only exception was his first senior who could not accept the fact who then closed his cave and used the excuse of entering seclusion. Another person was his second senior brother who was already in seclusion.

The people who came to see Wang Wei did not have the chance since he was still recuperating, but his fellow brothers and sisters still send their congratulation through Communication Talisman.

Lan Ling's message was quite sweet and personal.

Many people regretted that they did not have access to Lou Cheng's Communication Talisman. Who would have thought that a mediocre person like Lou Cheng would one day turn from a chicken into a phoenix and soar into the Nine Heavens?

A few days later, Wang Wei woke up and he was already healed. His origin essence was replenished, and so was his spiritual power. And because of the constant overdraft and refill, his spiritual power has doubled.

So, he could now engrave 20 million runes before running out of oil.

After standing up, he immediately rushed to his master's cave. As soon as he entered, Ye Lao was looking at him with a big smile; he seems to be almost grinning.

The old man was more than satisfied with his apprentice. Although the latter told him about the future development of his Innate Talent, he did not think that he would be able to develop in just a few measly hundred years.



He guessed that the latter must have worked very hard to succeed, and also relied heavily on the fortunate encounters he received. After a quick check, he found that Lou Cheng's Qi Luck Dragon was now golden, with a hint of purple.

Additionally, the purple was slowly increasing.

With a smile on his face, Ye Lao took out a badge from his ring with the word "Tier 4" written on it. With a proud look, he personally changed the previous badge with the new one.

"Xiao Cheng, this badge can withstand five full-blow attacks from a Quasi-Emperor. Additionally, it also contained a Quasi-Emperor Grade Void Breaking Talisman that can allow you to escape any dangerous situation."

"How can it be so precious?" asked Wang Wei in surprise.

"For special talents like you, the Alchemy Association has allied with the Refining Association and designed special badges that can ensure your safety and survival."

Wang Wei thanked him, then, Ye Lao invited him to seat while brewing tea.

"So, what brings you to see me today?"

"Master, I want to change cultivation technique."

Ye Lao became pensive. If it was before, he would have dismissed his disciple's request with a few comforting words. However, with his new status and ability, he had to be more careful.

"Is there a reason?"

"Yes. Disciple feels like the [Flame Controlling Art] no longer improved my ability. Additionally, I need a way to make up for my cultivation realm, speed, and more importantly, spiritual power.

"The current technique is not enough."

Ye Lao frowned a little as he began to ponder. The sect had five Emperor Scriptures, however, three of them were unique.

The [Pill Consuming Sutra] allowed the cultivator to remove their Pill Resistance. This might sound like a normal ability but was truly terrifying.

No matter what the pill was, after consuming a certain amount, they will become invalid because of pill resistance. And some pills can only be consumed once in a cultivator's life.

However, after cultivating this sutra to a high level, a cultivator can remove the pill resistance and allow the same pill to continue to have an effect. As for the amount of time pill resistance can be removed, it is based on the pill.

However, when it comes to unique pills that can only be eaten once in a lifetime, the amount of time that they can be used is 10. However, [Pill Consuming Sutra] has to be cultivated to a high level.

If Lou Cheng could cultivate this sutra, he could consume a bunch of Soul Expanding Pills to increase his soul and spiritual power. Then, removed his Pill Resistances to swallow these pills again until they no longer have any effect.

Not to mention other pills like Soul Nourishing Pills, Yin Soul Pill, Ghost Qi Pills, etc, which can increase the strength and quality of the soul.

As long as he consumed them in large quantities, he would no longer have a problem with spiritual power. Of course, there is still a limit that his soul can reach and that is based on talent and whether his body can bear it.

Nevertheless, this sutra is the most precious thing for people with low-level talent as they can pile their cultivation through resources only. Of course, said people also need a certain level of comprehension otherwise they would never be able to understand an Emperor Tier Scripture.

After thinking about this, Ye Lao secretly shook his head in denial.

The second unique method of the sect is the [Illusory Pill Canon]. This scripture was created more for fighting. It allows the user to create a fake or illusory pill that can be consumed, and have an effect.

No material is needed since the pill is not real.

In the first level, the user has to have the specially prepared ingredients needed for the illusory pill. After scanning it, the technique allowed the user to gather the aura or Dao Rhyme of the ingredient to make the Illusory Pill.

At the second level, the user can use any material in his possession or the surrounding environment without specially preparing them. As long as they scanned it, the material can be used for the Illusory Pill.

In the third level, the user can just create any pill he or she wants as long as they have the recipe and can refine it. The process is instant and does not require any material whatsoever.

There is a fourth level where the user can create Illusory Pill based on pills that have existed in the past, even without the recipe or ability to refine it themselves.

This sutra is a combination of Alchemy Dao, Real and Unreal Dao, and even a little Time Dao. Of course, it is not perfect.

In the early stages, only the alchemist can consume the Illusory Pill. However, later on, other people can too. The person cultivating the sutra has to have high alchemy attainment.

Finally, the effect of the Illusory Pill is not permanent. Even if cultivated to the highest level and the effect can last for days or more, the effect will still disappear after a certain amount of time.

Ye Lao did not want his disciple to cultivate this technique as it was more used for Alchemists who wanted to have high combat power.

Finally, there is only one scripture left: [The Origin Pill Flame Scripture].

After thinking about it for a bit, a flash of determination appeared deep in his eyes and he said:

"Wait for me for a few days.. I will bring you somewhere."