

F.D Emperor 371

Chapter 371 - Rebirth

A few days later, Wang Wei was called to his cheap master's cave. As soon as he entered, he could feel that the latter was more serious than ever, so he secretly became more solemn.

"This is for you," said Ye Lao as he handed a bottle to his apprentice. Using his Divine Sense, he saw a bright red pill with a small phoenix drawn on it. Inside, he felt a vast amount of vitality contained.

"Phoenix Heart Pill," muttered Wang Wei with a slight smile on his face. During his last encounter with his master, he hinted that he was worried about his safety exactly for this pill.

"Master, isn't this a little too precious?"

"You do not have to worry about such a thing. With your current status, talent, and future, the sect will do everything to train and protect you."

"Thank you, master and the sect. This disciple will forever be grateful," replied Wang Wei as he swallowed the pill. He did not believe Ye Lao's words.

He guessed that it was not that easy for him to get this pill—especially the Quasi-Emperor Tier. From what he knew and analyzed about Fu Caiyun, he would not let things go so easily.

After swallowing the pill, it did not dissipate into his body to take effect but instead lodge into one of the chambers of his heart, ready to release large quantities of vitality when needed.

'With this pill, the time needed to finish the second step of tempering my blood should be reduced by a great deal.'

"Master, where are we going?" as Wang Wei once he was done.

Immediately, the sect master became serious. Ye Lao did not answer him but took out a token. After activating it, the two of them teleported to a secret realm.

Then, Wang Wei saw his cheap master speak to an old man for a few minutes before he teleported somewhere else again. Although the old man did not say anything, Wang Wei could feel a few people following the two of them afterward.

After exiting the Secret Realm, Ye Lao took Wang Wei into a Void Boat and headed to the Central Continent. During the entire trip, the old man was very secretive and seemed very on guard.

And it seems it was for a very good reason.

Two days into their trip, Wang Wei could feel a few True Monarchs fighting in the sky. He guessed most likely that Fu Caiyun had sent assassins after him.

Nevertheless, he pretended that he did not know anything.

After a week, they finally arrived at their destination. It was a small island between the Central and Eastern Continent.

Although he called the island small, it was relative to the Domains in the other continents. If you compared it to Wang Wei's previous life, this island is probably the same size as the sun.

The place that he was currently was known as the Eastern Sea Domain. Countless islands existed in that area with many cultivators occupying them, mostly loose cultivators and small families.

They fight and compete for resources.

Saint families are usually the most powerful and occupy the island with the richest resources. Unfortunately, the lack of resources makes it very difficult to train True Monarchs in this region.

Additionally, the Sea Race has established this region as their own and will not allow powerful human factions to exist there.

White Heart Island:

After secretly landing, Ye Lao brought Wang Wei to a forest in the north and gave him a token. After activating it, a white light enveloped him and he disappeared. Meanwhile, Ye Lao was not surprised by this and waited outside for him.

Wang Wei found himself in a room with two rows of flames on each side. However, he did not feel the temperature rise or change, it was very normal.

Then, he heard a female voice echoing in the room:

"Welcome to the Flame Emperor Inheritance Trial. Please display the [Flame Control Art]."

"Interesting," muttered Wang Wei. There were rumors that the Flame Emperor was born in one of the islands in the Eastern Sea Domain, and rose there as a loose cultivator before proving the Dao.

Without hesitation, Wang Wei began to display his mastery of the Flame Controlling Art.

"Flame Controlling Art 6th level. Pass," said the Inheritance Spirit.

A white light suddenly appeared and entered Wang Wei's Sea of Consciousness. After closing his eyes, he found the information for the 7th to 10th level of this art.

He also received the information that this was the basic reward for passing this test and coming here.

"Let's begin the second test," said the female voice. Then, a strange flower appeared in front of him, and he was asked to purify it. According to the information, the better he purified the material, the higher his score, and the better the reward he will receive.

A bright flame appeared in his hand as he sat down in front of the flower and began the process of purification. With his ability, this should have been a very easy task but he was wrong.

The beginning part was as easy as he expected, however, later on, he discovered that the purity inside this flower seems to have some form of consciousness and would actively run away, making it very difficult to cleanse.

Additionally, they were very good at hiding so Wang Wei had to take a lot of time and effort to remove it while also making sure that he did not destroy the medicinal property of the herb.

At some point, he even take out his Cleansing-Purifying Flame to see whether he could use it. And the spirit told him that it was allowed.

So, he used this Heavenly Flame for the final step.

"You have received a Perfect Grade and passed this trial. Please receive your reward."

According to the grading system of this trial, there are five grades: Inferior, Average, Above Average, Passing Line, Excellent, and Perfect.

A green seed appeared in front of Wang Wei and he could see a small flame inside. Then, the knowledge of this reward was placed inside his mind.

Between Heaven and Earth, there are magical flames that are bred under certain circumstances or environments. These flames have a variety of functions or purposes and are very rare. As such, cultivators often hunt for them to use as their own.

The seed given to him by the trial contained a Heavenly Flame called Earth Spirit Flame. Its main purpose is to nourish spiritual herbs to increase their age, accelerate their growth time, and even evolved them into better herbs.

This was an excellent flame for Alchemist as it can also be helpful during the refining process. So, with a smile on his face, Wang Wei put it away. This was a worthwhile award.

Then, Wang Wei wanted to be cheeky as he asked the Inheritance Spirit if she could give him another one of the flowers used in this test. Based on his knowledge, he had never seen this flower before.

She agreed.

For the next trial, a book appeared in front of Wang Wei and he was asked to use his Divine Sense to list all the herbs he knew along with their description, his understanding of them and their properties, and the different recipes that they can be used on.

And without hesitation, he did so. He already guessed that the better he performed, the more rewards he will receive from this trial, so he did not hesitate.

In this part of the exam, he even expressed his idea of unified measures for herbs and mixing ratios. With Lou Cheng's Precision Talent, he modified many Pill Recipes with this system in mind.

"You have passed this trial," said the female voice. However, Wang Wei noticed that he was no longer calm or monotonous; there was a sense of excitement and surprise in it.

Immediately afterward, two jade talismans appeared in front of him. And after checking them with his Divine Sense, he was a little surprised.

One of the books contained information about many herbs and analysis of them, while the other contained many recipes. The precious thing about these things was the fact they were personally written by the Flame Emperor himself.

With a wider smile, he placed the talismans away.

For the next part of the test, a rune appeared in front of Wang Wei. For some reason, he had the feeling that this rune was perfect. He then noticed that he did not recognize it. Additionally, he quickly realized that this rune was made of countless other runes.

He could not understand how they fit so perfectly together, so he quickly began to understand.

After an unknown amount of time, he realized that this rune was made up of 1.269 trillion runes that fit together. Unfortunately, he could barely identify a few hundred million of them.

This was a small blow to Wang Wei who had become a little inflated after his years of studying the Natural Array Mountain and his little Alchemy accomplishment.

Nevertheless, he quickly remembered the entire to study later. Additionally, based on the runes he identified, he still passed the trial.

As for the reward, he was actually once again a little surprised.

It was a Quasi-Emperor Pill called Dao Foundation Patching Pill. After swallowing it, the pill reforged or patch Lou Cheng's previously weak foundation.

In a few moments, his cultivation was abolished and started over.

His previous 10th layer Blood Qi Realm became 12, transforming from a Holy Foundation to a Dao Foundation.

His Divine Sea was wider, more solid, and his origin qi purer. His Divine Altar was now engraved with 365 Veins. Unfortunately, it still contained a small crack and was not perfect.

His previous 11-color Good Fortunate Flame turned into 12. His Sea of Consciousness expanded and his soul drastically increased in size.

In other words, this Lou Cheng was reborn into a new and better version of himself; he could now accept the title of Heaven Chosen solely based on his foundation.

Wang Wei had to sigh at this reward. He was aware of the Dao Foundation Patching Pill as it was one of the most difficult Quasi-Emperor Pill to refine. Most Emperor Lineages only had a few.

After thanking the inheritance Spirit for the reward, he proceeded to the final trial—which turned out to be quite simple. All he had to do was refine the highest possible pill in his capabilities.

So, Wang Wei refined another Saint Pill. However, unlike last time, he was not that tired. Although still paled but not as bad.

"You have passed the final trial. Congratulation, you are now the successor of the Flame Emperor."

A book containing Dao Rhyme appeared in front of Wang Wei with the title: [Ten Thousand Flame Art].

He smiled as he was a little interested in this Emperor Scripture—especially since the Flame Emperor cultivated a Chaos Flame like himself. So, he raised his hand to take it and give it a quick check.

Unfortunately, his body suddenly paused, unable to move a single inch.

Chapter 372 - Not The Destined One

Wang Wei was not the only one momentarily frozen but also everything around him. The flame in the room, the dust on the ground, the spirit of inheritance, and even the space in the surrounding.

When everything returned to normal, Wang Wei found himself standing in his original place, before he raised his hand to take the scripture. He could not tell whether time returned backward before he raised his hand, or he just subconsciously did so.

He did not know when but a young man stood in front of him, He had long hair dancing with the wind, dressed in blue robes with flame patterns on them.

He was handsome but not too handsome; he appeared to be more like a mortal than a cultivator. His eyes were very bright, and after one glance at them, Wang Wei was almost fascinated.

He saw time, space, matter, chaos, and many other concepts. But all of these concepts were burned off by this indescribable flame. This flame seemed to be one yet millions of different ones at once.

If he did not control himself, he could feel that he would be lost in these eyes, and even would his Dao would be affected and change to Flame. So, he used his will to remove himself from the state of enlightenment that he felt was coming.

Immediately, he guessed the identity of this person: the Flame Emperor. After realizing this, Wang Wei was a little surprised as the Flame Emperor gave him a different feeling than Emperor Kong that he met.

He felt more mysterious, more powerful.

'From what I guessed, Emperor Kong was most likely an Emphyrean, does that mean the Flame Emperor is a Paragon? Or is he in a higher stage than Emphyrean but not yet a Paragon?'

While Wang Wei was looking at the Flame Emperor and analyzing him, the latter was doing the same too. A few seconds after appearing, the Emperor finally spoke.

"What an ingenious method, stealing the fate of someone and taking on their identity, talent, memories, soul, Luck, and even Karma."

Then, he slightly waved his hand and Wang Wei and Lou Cheng were instantly separated. Lou Cheng laid unconscious on the floor while Wang Wei stood calmly looking at the Flame Emperor.

Meanwhile, the latter waved his hand and the [Ten Thousand Flame Sutra] that was floating in the air rushed into Lou Cheng's Sea of Consciousness and was sealed away.

"Although this lad is not as talented as you, he is destined to inherit my mantle," said the Flame Emperor as he looked at Wang Wei.

"Are you the descendant of the Qiyuan Emperor?"

"Junior has seen the Flame Emperor."

"*Sigh* Your Wang Clan is truly a blessed bloodline."

Wang Wei felt that these words did not just praise his talent but had a different meaning. However, he did not ask any further questions. The moment he saw the Flame Emperor, he had the urge to ask about his plan to use the Origin Pill Flame Scripture to refine his Primordial Spirit; whether it was possible to succeed, and what other things to watch out for.

However, he refrained from doing so as this would involve his Paragon Soul. Wu Hong has warned him not to reveal this secret to anyone, and she even helps train in the [Empress Wu Sealing Sutra] to place a seal on his soul to prevent others from peeping at it.

So, he immediately gave up the idea.

"I understand that one of the main reasons that he was able to achieve so much in such a short period of time is because of you. So, I will not let you waste your time in vain," continued the Flame Emperor.

With a wave of his hand, a blue cauldron appeared in the room, then, Wang Wei was absorbed inside of it. Meanwhile, the Flame Emperor shook his head calmly.

"What a talented young lad. As an Eternal Talent, he has a high chance of becoming an Eternal Emperor."

Thinking about Eternal Emperors, the Flame Emperor sighed with a little dejection. When he proved the Dao, he was so close to becoming one, you could say that he missed a single step.

Back then, he had the strength of an Eternal Emperor but unfortunately, not their means and abilities. This has been a sore spot for him in his path of cultivation.

After shaking his head slightly, he had a look of regret on his face:

"If this lad was not a Supreme Outlaw, his accomplishments would still be unimaginable. And if survived, he will probably shake things in the Eternal Ascension World and maybe even cut off the roots of these parasites."

After saying these words, the Flame Emperor paused as he suddenly had a whim. As higher dimensional creatures, his whims were not for no reason. So, his eyes suddenly changed to contain space and time.

He no longer perceived time as one-dimensional or linear but experienced all of it at once: past, present, and future. That way, he can calculate the reason for his whim.

After seeing countless futures and possibilities, Flame Emperor began to deduce the truth. And right he was about to succeed, he felt an instinctive fear: the fear of death.

So, he immediately withdraw from his deduction with the information he managed to gather.

"Ultimate Taboo? Is this kid involved with the ultimate taboo?"

The Flame Emperor frowned deeply. The last time the Ultimate Taboo occurred, he did want to participate so he ran to hide in Chaos. However, even then, he was not totally safe.

Nevertheless, his actions allowed him to survive the incident intact, without losing much of his powers. Yet, part of him still regretted it.

"This time, I may not be able to run away," he muttered. "In that case, I should take this opportunity to accomplish my dream; I have to escape this cage."

After making a decision, the Flame Emperor no longer hesitated. A seed appeared in his hand before throwing it into Lou Cheng's body. The seed blended with his bloodline, changing his natural talent for the better.

As for Wang Wei, after entering the cauldron, he found himself in a world of fire: yellow fire. The fire began to burn his body. To be precise, the impurities and imperfection in his fleshly body.

The things that even Wang Wei and Wu Hong could not spot. After all, the current Empress Wu was nothing compared to her former self, she has too many limitations and worries.

The process was quite painful but nothing he could not bear. And once everything was over, Wang Wei knew what the main change occurred to him.

After refining Ji Song's Heavy Ax Physique, he did not completely absorb all his talents since his alchemy back then was shoddy at best. There were many residues left in his body that was not properly absorbed.

Now, the Yellow Flame helped him absorb these residues, thus increasing the strength of his fleshly body by a few percent, and increasing his talent for body refining. And the changes did not stop there.

The flame optimized all the other body parts that he previously tempered—including the 7 Chakras. After he was done, Wang Wei really felt that he achieved "true perfection".

The yellow flame entered his heart where the Phoenix Heart Pill was located and absorbed it. Then, an unimaginable amount of life force came out from the flame heading towards Wang Wei's blood.

His blood seemed very thirsty as they absorbed as much life force that was granted. In the process, they quickly turned golden-purple. Wang Wei did not know how long the process lasted.

Maybe an instant, maybe days, months, and even years. However, what he knew was that once it was finished, he completed the second step of tempering his blood: Life Force Absorption.

Only the last step of Comprehension remained.

Standing inside this world of flame, Wang Wei clenched his hand to feel the power flowing through his veins. According to his calculation, he was only one single step from the strength of Quasi-Emperors.

And regular Quasi-Emperors could not kill him.

'Is this what Sun Wukong felt like in Laotzu's Furnace?' thought Wang Wei for a moment before removing this thought from his head. The Yellow Flame gave him one last opportunity.

It gave him the Flame Emperor's understanding and use of the Chaos Flame. Immediately afterward, Wang Wei found himself in the previous inheritance space with only Lou Cheng on the floor.

Another message was sent into his mind. He can continue his plans as Lou Cheng but the latter must not be harmed in any way. Wang Wei hesitated for a moment before using the [Fate Stealing Technique] once more to become him.

Then, he exited the space.

As soon as he left, he met his cheap master who has been waiting for him outside.

"Did you succeed?"

Wang Wei shook his head. Although the sutra was sealed inside Lou Cheng's mind, he could not get access to it.

"So, even you cannot pass this trial?"

"Master, I did pass it. However, the Flame Emperor appeared and said that it was not the destined time for his inheritance to appear.. So, he sealed inside my Sea of Consciousness."

Chapter 373 - Failure As A Master

Wang Wei had no choice but, to tell the truth. According to the Flame Emperor's seal, once he left, Lou Cheng will be able to gain access to the [Ten Thousand Flame Art].

After hearing this, Ye Lao said: "Let me see."

He then used his Divine Sense to check inside Lou Cheng's Sea of Consciousness. The Niwan Palace is a very fragile and important part of a cultivator's journey.

So, normally, they would never allow anyone to randomly check it. However, as master and disciple, socially and culturally, their relationship is better than father and sons.

As such, although Wang Wei was very uncomfortable with Ye Lao's request, he had to accept it since he was currently playing as Lou Cheng. Anyway, it was not his Sea of Consciousness that was being scanned.

So, he immediately adjusted his mood and hid the Infatuation Flower deep inside his soul.

Meanwhile, Ye Lao did not notice the strange mood change of his disciple. After checking the latter, he discovered a book with a powerful seal inside; the seal was similar to many bans that were placed on Emperor Scriptures to prevent them from being leaked.

He tried to discover the conditions necessary to release such a ban, unfortunately, he was only a little Saint so he was powerless.

Then, a deep frown appeared on his face. The main reason he wanted his disciple to pass this trial and acquire this scripture was to use it as a bargaining chip to gain access to the [Origin Pill Flame Scripture].

Although the [Ten Thousand Flame Art] might be powerful, but Ye Lao—who knew some secrets as a sect master—did not think that it was as good as the [Origin Pill Flame Scripture].

And even it was, he would still want his disciple to cultivate the former. After all, it is the orthodox inheritance of their sect. These old and conservative Supreme Elders would not complain because of this.

One of the reasons that Fu Caiyun is so heavily supported in the sect is because he is the only person that succeeded in cultivating this scripture. Even Ye Lao failed during his generation.

So, as long as one of his disciples managed to do the same thing, he can drastically decrease Fu Caiyun's influence. Unfortunately, Ye Lao could see that things would not go as easily as he imagined.

So, after complimenting Lou Cheng for passing the trial and giving him a few words of reassurance, Ye Lao quickly returned to the sect. On their way back, they also suffered a few assassinations attack.

However, the sect master seemed to be prepared and ensured that his disciple was not the wiser. Of course, with Wang Wei's senses, he could still feel some of the battles that occurred. He just pretended that he did know anything.

After returning to the Origin Pill Dao Sect, back to his cave, Wang Wei began to analyze the changes that occurred to Lou Cheng while waiting for news from his cheap master.

He realized that some changes had occurred in Lou Cheng's bloodline which radically increase not only his talent for cultivation but also for Alchemy.

During the process of refining pills, Wang Wei now did not have to use his understanding and senses as Lou Cheng's talent was more than enough. This was somewhat of good news for Wang Wei as it reduced the chances of him being discovered.

Additionally, once he leaves this body, Lou Cheng can more easily inherit all the abilities and status that Wang Wei created for him. However, at the same time, he was also worried.

His intuition told him that Lou Cheng's inheriting this scripture has him falling into the Flame Emperor's calculation. And in the end, he might end up very miserable.

Truth be told, Wang Wei guessed that even if he fell into some sort of calculation. If you think about it, there is no way that a person like Lou Cheng could pass the Inheritance Trial without his help.

After thinking about it, he felt that he was right. So, he thoroughly checked Lou Cheng's body and his but did not find anything. So, he became a little worried since he could not figure out what the Flame Emperor wanted to do.

In the end, he calmed down as he realized that he was not Lou Cheng; he is still the Sacred Son of the most powerful sect in the world. It was not that easy to scheme against him—even for a Great Emperor.

And if all fails, he still has a mysterious wife that he cannot fathom how powerful she is. Additionally, as long as he becomes a Great Emperor, he will not care about the Flame Emperor.

So, no matter what, the one who will suffer is probably Lou Cheng.

After figuring this out, he was relieved and just waited for news from his cheap master. Right now, he was so close to achieving his goal. Although he was excited, he still managed to properly control his emotions.

A few days later, Wang Wei was called into his master's cave. As soon as he entered, he saw that the old man had a haggard look on his face; tiredness oozed out of his body.

Wang Wei even smelled a faint odor of alcohol. Although Ye Lao tried to remove the scent, as an alchemist, his sense of smell was better than most dog demons.

"Master, is everything alright?"

"Little fifth, do you think that your master is useless?"

Wang Wei guessed that something happened the moment he saw the state of this old man. Most likely, he failed in his mission. But he did not expect him to be in such a state.

"Master, what happened?"

"I tried to get you the [Origin Pill Flame Scripture] but Fu Caiyun and many of the Elders and even Supreme Elders rejected my proposal. Even when I said that you have acquired the [Ten Thousand Flame Art], they did not believe me.

"No, they insisted on checking your Sea of Consciousness to ensure that I was not lying. How could I not see the malicious nature in their words? If I let that happen, Heaven knows what would happen to you in the process."

Ye Lao looked at his hand and sighed deeply, full of melancholy.

"I knew that Fu Caiyin controlled a lot of the upper echelons of the sect but I did not expect it to be so bad. Today, when I saw so many people siding with him, I felt useless, broken, and unworthy.

"As a sect master, I have so little power in my own sect. The worse thing is that the situation would have been even worse if not for you recently becoming a Saint Alchemist."

After saying this, Ye Lao seemed to have aged by a lot; a depressed aura emanated from his body.

"Master, you're not useless."

He laughed sarcastically at himself:

"As a master, I am forced to rely on my apprentice to sustain the most basic level of face. If I'm not useless, then what am I?"

Wang Wei was momentarily quiet as he sighed internally to himself. In the cultivating world, everyone has difficulties that they have to go through—no matter the strength and status.

Look at Ye Lao, to the outside world, he is the sect master of a powerful Emperor Lineage, has high cultivation and level, and is a respected Tier 5 Alchemist.

Yet, who would have thought that he was almost like a Puppet Leader in his faction, not being able to control the resources of the sect.

Looking at Wang Wei. To the outside world, he is the future leader of the most powerful sect in this world. In his life, he has nothing to worry about and he has a beautiful and powerful wife.

Yet, how many people know how much pressure he is under, how many people's lives are depending on him, waiting for him to bring the sect to prosperity.

Over the years, he appeared to have lived up to these expectations. However, he along with everyone knows that if he cannot become a Great Emperor, then everything is veined.

So, everyone has their problem.

"Master, this is not the time to wallow in pity," said Wang Wei.

"What else can I do?"

"You said it yourself, as long as I acquire the Origin Pill Flame Sutra, Fu Caiyun's power in the sect will be drastically decreased. Additionally, I have the Flame Emperor inheritance. With those two scriptures, wouldn't be easy to deal with him?"

Ye Lao's eyes became brighter after hearing this, then the luster slightly abated:

"But I cannot get access to the Origin Pill Flame Sutra?"

"Is there really no way? There should be a way for me to acquire it without giving Fu Caiyun any chance at stopping at it."

Ye Lao frowned as he pondered deeply. Then, his eyes suddenly began to shine brighter than the sun itself.

"The Pill Sage Trial."

Chapter 374 - Pill Sage Trial

Wang Wei frowned after hearing his master's words, faking a look of confusion. Of course, he knew what the Pill Sage Trial was, after all, he did extensive research on the Origin Dao Pill Sect.

However, he did not know how it could help him acquire the Origin Pill Flame Sutra. This should be one of the secrets that only the sect master or a few people could know.

After seeing his disciple's confused face, Ye Lao explained:

"May different sects and Emperor Lineages have different ways of choosing a Heaven Chosen to cultivate in each generation. When it comes to our Origin Pill Dao Sect, the Pill Sage Trial is one of them."

"Master, I do not think that becoming the sect's Heaven Chosen will have any effect on our situation."

"Normally, you would be correct. However, our sect's trial is different. Above the Heaven Chosen, in this trial, there is a level referred to as Ancestor's Blessing.

"As long as you can acquire this grade in the trial, according to our ancestor's rules, all the resources of the sect will be available to you without hesitation."

"So simple?"

"Simple? Boy, you do not know anything. Since the sect's inception, the number of people who got that grade can be counted on one hand."

"What about Fu Caiyun? Did he get an Ancestor Blessing?"

"Even he failed," replied Ye Lao with a sigh. With Fu Caiyun's talent, many people thought that he would succeed but he did not. At that time, Ye Lao was both relieved and disappointed at the same time.

"What exactly is this Ancestral Blessing you talk about?" asked Wang Wei in confusion. He had never heard of this, so, he wanted to gather as much information as possible.

"The so-called Ancestral Blessing has to do with our founder, the Danyuan Emperor, and the current predicament of professionals in this world."

Wang Wei remained silent as he listened intently.

"Alchemist is in a very hard predicament in this world. When it comes to proving the Dao and becoming Emperor, Alchemists are at a disadvantage as the Heaven Will requires strength to acquire.

"Most Alchemists focus their lives on cultivating their Pill Refining Level and are usually very weak in terms of combat. And every Alchemist that becomes Emperor must be excellent in both Pill Refinement and have high combat value.

"The majority of cultivators have to spend their entire lives increasing their combat power, how could they have time to raise their Alchemy Level to a truly profound level that can bear the Heaven Will?"

Wang Wei was silent as he already realized the unfairness of the situation to Alchemists. When it comes to other professions like Weapon Refining, Talisman Making, and Array Master, they usually have some combat power in the later stage of cultivation—especially Talisman Makers and Array Masters.

Nevertheless, it does not change the fact that they are at a disadvantage when it comes to the Battle of Heaven Will. As a result of the current situation, all the Great Emperors who proved the Dao through Alchemy are usually extremely talented geniuses or extremely lucky individuals.

"While traveling to other World Communities, the Danyuan Emperor once discovered a Heaven Will World called Myriad Pill World. In this world, only Pill Refiners can become Great Emperors."

Wang Wei's eyes lit up after hearing this. In the Endless Void, anything is possible. The Laws of Heaven and Earth of each Heaven Will World is different, leading to different cultivation system, different Dao, philosophies, ideas, and civilization.

One day, he will experience all of them to broaden his vision.

"Master, what about other professions? Can they also become Great Emperors too?"

"All the other professions are used to develop Alchemy. In this world, most Alchemists will dabble in other professions to find inspiration on how to develop their Alchemy. And no, other professions cannot become Emperor."

"Then, how do they compete for the Heaven Will?"

"During the Heaven Will Battle, alchemists will simply compete on their skills. The person who has a better pill refinement method will become Emperor."

"However, despite how simple things seem, the competition is not."

Ye Lao momentarily paused with a look of yearning on his face.

"According to description, in this world, Alchemy is developed beyond your imagination. Countless techniques, ideas, and methods of Alchemy are invented every day."

"The Alchemists in this world is all about innovation, surpassing the predecessors. So, each generation, new ideas or ways of thinking in the Dao of Alchemy is created."

"This sounds like the Paradise and the Hell for Alchemists," replied Wang Wei.

"Indeed."

In this kind of world, only the truly talented Alchemist can thrive while the others will become foils to others, forever bound by the shackles called "mediocrity".

In the Myriad Emperor World, all Alchemists have some level of status—no matter how low they are. That is mainly because the ratio of Alchemists and cultivators is so low that they are unique.

However, in a world where almost everybody is an Alchemists, only the truly elite can shine, only they can have respected status, wealth, and power.

"Master, what does this have to do with the Pill Sage Trial?"

"After traveling to that world, our founder established the Pill Sage Trial and the Ancestral Blessing Level."

"You mean..."

"Yes. To acquire the Ancestral Blessing Grade, you have to innovate. Whether it is a brand new Alchemy concept, techniques, refining process, or even philosophy. As long as it is something new and original, the Will of the Ancestors in the trial will judge this innovation and decide whether you can get their blessing.

"If you succeed, you will be the default Sect Master of the sect, gaining access to all the resources—including the Origin Pill Flame Scripture."

Wang Wei frowned while in deep thought. This is harder than it sounds. He could guess the reason that the Danyuan Emperor created this level of this trial. However, unlike the people of the Myriad Pill World that are used to innovation, the majority of people in this world are very conservative.

They take the words of the ancestors, of the sages of the past, as doctrines that must be followed. And when people actually try to innovate, they are criticized for being unorthodox and even killed.

A perfect example of that is how the Formation Ancestor killed his junior brother for creating a new path for the Dao of Formation.

Of course, Wang Wei does not have such problems. Not to mention that his mind is not shackled by the achievements and ideologies of the people who came before him, he is still a transmigrator who has access to a completely different civilization.

In his mind, there are many ideas on how to innovate Alchemy. However, there is still the issue of turning these ideas into reality; he needs time and more information.

"Master, do you have any information on the people who received the Ancestral Blessing?"

Ye Lao nodded his head before entering one of the rooms in his cave. A few minutes later, he returned with two jade talismans. In one of them, there was information about the previous people who received the blessing.

Meanwhile, in the other, there was a recording.

With intrigue, he looked at the recording. He saw a woman refining a pill. Based on the materials and runes that were engraved, Wang Wei knew that it was a Saint Grade Enlightening Pill.

The process was standard, and the technique she used was sublime. However, there was nothing new or innovative. Or so he thought.

After she was done, 14 pills were floating inside her cauldron, all perfect quality. Then, she arranged 13 of the pills in different locations with the last one at the center.

A small formation was created by the 13 pills. The Pill formation allowed the other pills to transfer their medicinal materials and strength to the one in the middle, elevating it to a Quasi-Supreme Pill.

"Ingenious," suddenly muttered Wang Wei,

"Indeed. At that time, she had just invented this technique so it was not perfect. Later that year, she further refined this method and was able to create a real Supreme Tier Pill.

"At that time, she was also in the Divine Body Realm like you."

"Master, who is she? Such a genius should not be unknown, right?"

"She's the Illusory Pill Emperor."

"That makes sense."

Based on the description of the [Illusory Pill Canon], it is obvious that she took inspiration from Array Masters and Talisman Makers. In the later stages, talented people in these professions can set up instant formations or instant talismans.

Most like, the Illusory Pill Emperor had the idea of instant pills so she studies these other professions intensively for inspiration. And even succeeded.

"So, little Cheng, what do you think? Can you pass the trial and receive the Ancestor Blessing?"

Wang Wei pondered for a moment. He was not worried that he could not pass the trial. What he was worried about was whether the Will of any of the sect's Great Emperor would manifest itself if he succeeded.

After his encounter with the Flame Emperor, he knew that his method was ineffective. So, after pondering for a while, he decided to take the risk.

"Master, give me some time to prepare and there should be no problem."

Chapter 375 - Body As Heaven And Earth

Wang Wei took at least five years before he entered the Pill Sage Trial, preparing for what to do to receive the Ancestral Blessing. Additionally, since he feared that he might be discovered, he called the Dao Opening Sect to secretly stay close to the Origin Pill Dao Sect.

If his identity is revealed, he can use his background to smooth things out. Albeit it will be a little embarrassing, as long as the sect comes forward to explain this situation and pay a certain price, everything should be fine.

After all, who would not give the Dao Opening Sect's face.

On top of it all, he can use this opportunity to explain the situation and ask for an exchange of scripture. As long as they agreed, he did not mind exchanging any of the Emperor Scripture of his sect with them.

They can both sign the highest contract and swore the heaviest oath to prevent these scriptures.

And if the Origin Pill Dao Sect did not agree with all these conditions, then Wang Wei will not hesitate to start an Emperor Dao War with them.

The [Origin Pill Flame Scripture] is not only necessary for him to create a Primordial Spirit, but to create a unique one that can help in his path of cultivation.

So, he did not want to forfeit the benefits and advantages of doing so. Nor did he want to change to another cultivation system to deal with the issue of his Paragon-Quality Soul. That would bring another set of problems.

So, when the time arrived, Ye Lao summoned the Elders to open the trial. This time, things went smoothly. Although Fu Caiyun tried to interfere or delay the process, he did not have any valid reason.

Anyone could see that he was doing it out of pure spite. This time, the Elders sided with Ye Lao. After all, Lou Cheng has proven that he is as talented as Fu Caiyun—if not more. It was in their benefit to give him a little favor in case, later on, he became successful.

At the very least, remove his resentment for the previous thing.

All the Elders could guess what Ye Lao was going to do. Although they did not think that he would succeed, they wanted to see him try—just in case.

So, without much effort or struggle, Wang Wei entered the small realm where the trial would take place. It was a large room with five statues in the middle.

These statues were of the Great Emperors of the sect. He bowed to the statues to show his respect to the ancestors, while in secret, he was checking to see whether there were any residual Will or Spirit inside these statues.

He did not dare use his Divine Sense but he used his True Vision. Unfortunately, he could not detect anything nor did he dare use extreme means as he knew that his master and the elders of the sect were watching.

After bowing, three choices were given to Wang Wei as there are two different trials: The Battle Trial, the Pill Refining Trial. According to the sect's rule, a person can become the Heaven Chosen of the sect if he has a high combat level, so this part of the trial was added.

However, if someone chose the Battle Trial, they are still required to have some level of attainment in Alchemy. After all, this is an alchemy sect. Wang Wei chose the Pill Refinement test.

During his time as Lou Cheng, he has never displayed any form of high combat power. After making a choice, he immediately began.

He took out a bunch of materials from his space ring. Then, he moved his fingers to cast a strange spell making the herbs disappear. When they appeared, they were inside his Divine Sea, floating on top of his Origin Sea.

The people who were watching this trial through formations were puzzled by his actions. Then, to their surprise, the trial began to display what was happening inside Lou Cheng's Divine Sea.

The latter started using his origin essence to wash every single part of these herbs—both inside and outside. Once that was done, a fire came out from his heart and traveled to his Divine Sea.

The Flame then began to purify the materials one by one, once done, the medicinal liquids of these herbs were mixed at the appropriate ratio.

"Could he be..." muttered Ye Lao in surprise.

"He's using his body as a cauldron to refine pills. What a great idea. However, this should not be enough," commented another Elder.

"You're wrong. He's not using his body as a cauldron, but as Heaven and Earth," added another person.

"Using Heaven and Earth to refine pills. Wouldn't that be classified as an Innate Pill?"

No one answered this question as they focused on what Lou Cheng was doing.

To use the body as Heaven and Earth does not mean just placing the material inside the Divine Sea that it will work. No, you have to treat the body as a universe and makes behave like one.

And how did Wang Wei accomplish that?

Simple. In the Heaven Stage of the Divine Body Realm, cultivators have to control the power of Heaven and Earth, which is a precursor to understanding the law.

Wang Wei studied that power deeply and created a way for the Divine Sea to exude similar property as Heaven and Earth. After all, the Divine Sea is similar to a small world inside the human body.

This was the second step in refining this Pseudo-Innate Pill. The first step is when he washed away the materials with his origin essence. Innate materials are needed to refine Innate Pills.

However, he does not have them, nor does he plan to use them. So, he come up with another method: wash away these materials with his origin essence so that they are branded with his Divine Sea.

That way, it would be as if they were grown by the Divine Sea just like Heaven and Earth grow Innate Materials. According to Wang Wei's theory, it would be best to raise these herbs inside the Divine Sea in the future before using his technique to refine the pill.

When it comes to the final step of rune engraving, the situation became more delicate. Divine runes are a language discovered by cultivators that allow them to resonate with the Laws of Heaven and Earth.

As a result of this, every World's runes are unique since the Laws of every World are different. This also meant that Wang Wei's Divine Sea is different since he is treating it as a World on his own.

So, he cannot use the same runes he used on the outside, at least not completely. Since Wang Wei is imitating the Power of Heaven and Earth of the Myriad Emperor Law, there are still many similarities.

He had to adjust the runes accordingly to fit his Divine Sea.

This step alone will make this technique very difficult for ordinary Alchemists to use. Each person's Divine Sea is different, so when using this technique, they have to rely on their deep understanding of runes to modify them accordingly.

Without high affinity and understanding of runes, ordinary Alchemists will never be able to use this method. Truth be told, Wang Wei has thought of a solution to this problem:

Material Alchemy.

Removing the rune engraving process entirely and relying solely on a large number of herbs to refine the pill. Material Alchemy was perfectly fit for this new technique.

Despite this, Wang Wei did not use this method as the Origin Pill Dao Sect was an "orthodox" sect in the Rune Way. Not to mention that they are largely responsible for the decline of the Material Way.

After the Rune Engraving was finished, Wang Wei had to deal with one last issue: the Law Baptisement.

After a pill is refined, the runes inside will resonate with the Laws of Heaven and Earth and underwent a baptism that elevates the pill to a higher level. The Heaven and Earth of the Myriad Emperor World contained all the Laws in existence making pills have endless possibilities in their effects and abilities.

Unfortunately, the same cannot be said for Wang Wei's Divine Sea. Even if he was in the Void Shattered Realm and possessed the Law in his body, it would be a specific Law.

And that Law might not be the one he needed for the baptism of his pill. Based on his fact, the highest level of pill that his method can refine is Top Earth Grade.

When it comes to higher grades, each alchemist could only refine specific pills based on the Laws that they have comprehended in the Void Shattered Realm.

Of course, Wang Wei was prepared for this problem.

He took two pills from his space ring and swallowed them. The first one is an already existing pill called Second Primordial Spirit Pill.

This pill allowed cultivators to create a second and temporary Primordial Sprit. This pill is mainly used when facing soul backlash, the cultivator can use this pill to use a second Primordial Spirit to withstand the backlash for them and prevent injury.

This pill is also very rare as few places have a recipe. This is mainly because of the second effect: The Second Primordial Spirit can slightly increase the comprehension of cultivators and help them understand the Law and reached the next cultivation level.

After taking the pill, a temporarily Primordial Spirit appeared on his Sea of Consciousness.

As for the second pill, that is something that he created himself.

(AN: The volume finally ended in the privilege section, and it was longer than anticipated, but I'm still satisfied in general with the entire thing despite the pacing.. Tomorrow is my birthday, so I will most likely not post from now on and take a week's break.)

Chapter 376 - Finally Succeeded

The second Pill is a Saint Pill called Provisional Law Pill created by Wang Wei, especially for this occasion. As the name implied, this pill will allow him to have temporary access and control some specific law, which will then be used for the final step of this pill.

Essentially, this pill can also be called the Law Baptism Pill.

For example, the pill that he is refining inside his Divine Sea is called Five Elements Balance Pill. This pill can be used to heal injuries by balancing the five elements in the body and can help Void Shattering Cultivators temper their bodies.

Because of the nature of the pill, the Law of Five Elements is needed for the final baptism. However, Wang Wei does not have any law inside his body let alone the Five Element.

However, the Provisional Law Pill contained runes that attracted Five Elements Laws, runes that bind these laws inside the pill, and herbs that allow a person to absorb these laws and temporarily used them.

Of course, this pill has better used than this. At first, he invented the pill for the sake of this Pill Sage Trial. However, once it was made, he realized the real benefit of this pill.

With it, Primordial Spirit Realm cultivators can have advance control of the Law before the Void Shattered Realm; they can practice wielding and controlling the Law to establish a firm foundation before entering the next cultivation realm.

Additionally, Primordial Spirit Realm cultivators can take this opportunity to understand the law. After all, the Laws of Heaven and Earth are very difficult to understand.

However, with this pill, the Law will be revealed to them and controlled by them making it easier to comprehend. For many people who have no hope of entering the Void Shattering Realm, this pill can be a great opportunity for them.

Of course, this pill still has many limitations. For example, powerful Laws like Time, Destruction, Fate, Karma, and many more are not that easy to make. After all, the runes that can resonate with these Laws are very rare and may not even exist.

And even if they did, how many people would be able to engrave them on a pill? What kind of talent would need to do so? What grade of pills will be created in the end? These are all issues that limit the true value of this pill formula.

Nevertheless, it does not change some of its value. After creating this pill, Wang Wei hesitated whether to hide for his sect only and not show it to other people.

However, after pondering about it for a while, he still decided to spread it. His grand plan for when he becomes a Great Emperor requires for the entire Myriad Emperor World to become more powerful.

The more powerful the world is, the more benefit he will receive. And given the fact that this pill can create more Void Shattering Realm cultivators and increase the overall strength of the world, he decided to spread it.

After all, if he wants to achieve great things in the future—especially for his future plans, he will need to have a big heart; he should be able to look at the grand scheme of things and not be bothered by temporary and small gains.

Pettiness and smallmindedness will be a great enemy for his plans.

As for the Dao Opening Sect, when he proves the Dao and becomes a Great Emperor, then, he will leave truly magnificent things that will grant his sect an advantage over others.

After eating the pill, Wang Wei's fake Primordial Spirit was washed away by the Five Element Law. However, soon afterward, he coughed out a big mouthful of blood.

His master who was watching the trial had a worried look on his face, wondering what had gone wrong.

After checking, Wang Wei realized where he made the mistake. To enter the Void Shattering Realm, both the body and the Primordial spirit need to be baptized by the Law.

However, although he had a Primordial Spirit (fake), he was currently at the first level of the Divine Body Real; his weak body was simply incapable of withstanding the power of Law.

After finding the problem, he took action to remedy the situation. He took out a Middle Earth Tier Pill called Golden Body Pill. This is a pill created based on the Metal Element which can temporarily strengthen his body to the peak of the Divine Body Realm.

Once that was done, he was able to finally control the Five Element Law. Then, he began to use it for the baptism. He essentially acted as Heaven and Earth and guided the process of Law Infusion.

Once the process was finished, he fused the Law of Water, Fire, and Metal to created Thunder. Finally, Wang Wei acted as Heavenly Dao and lowered Thunder Tribulation as the final step of this Five Element Balance Pill.

Regrettably, he was not satisfied with the final outcome. Thunder Tribulation will not only destroy the deficiency of a pill but also repair it after passing it. Unfortunately, the Thunder that Wang Wei created did not have the power to repair deficiency, only destroy it.

So, he had to use his origin essence for that process which is nothing compared to the real of Pill Tribulation.

After sighing with a little regret, he removed the Pill from his Divine Sea. As the pill floated in the air, a bright light came out of the five statues and began to scan the pill.

Truth be told, this pill can be considered a wonder in the Alchemic World. Because "Heaven and Earth" created it, the purity of the materials reached an imaginable level. Additionally, the medical strength of the spiritual herbs used was pushed to the limit in terms of efficiency, and the Law was almost perfectly engraved.

As such, the quality of this pill has gone beyond the level of perfection in terms of efficiency and could probably be classified as a grade of its own.

This Pill is almost qualified as an "Innate Pill: with only a few things that disqualified it:

The first one is Wang Wei's cultivation level. When it comes to using his body as a universe or controlling the law, his current body as Lou Cheng and his low-level cultivation have hindered him in the process of creating this pill.

After all, he is still in the Divine Body Realm; he does not have a real Primordial Spirit nor does he have any experience in controlling the Law. No matter how talented he is, he cannot easily make these gaps that require personal experience.

The second problem is the herb used for the pill. With this new technique he created, the best way to use the spiritual herbs is to let them be nourished inside his Origin Sea before using them.

Although he washed them with his Origin Essence before the refinement, it was still not enough.

And the last thing that prevented this pill from being classified as Innate Pill is the lack of Innate Qi. Innate Qi is a higher form of energy than Spiritual Qi that is more beneficial to cultivators, animals, herbs, or ores.

It can make them stronger, live longer, have faster cultivation speed, increase the chances of having high talent, increase the possibility of entering a state of epiphany, and many more.

Without Innate Qi, the pill Wang Wei made can only be categorized as Pseudo-Innate Pill. In fact, Wang Wei has an even better method: to use formation. The who concept of formation/array is to borrow the Power of Heaven and Earth as it is usually more powerful than the individual power.

With the right Formation, he could also use the Power of Heaven and Earth to refine a pill, and the process would be much better than the current one. The reason he did not use this method instead was that it required high attainment in the Dao of Formation,

Lou Cheng has never studied formation besides basic level ones. So, it would raise many questions if he used this method.

Nevertheless, the fact that he created a way to make this Pseudo-Innate Pill had great ramifications.

For one, a golden banner suddenly appeared in the middle of the room. He knew that this was an indication that he did receive the Ancestor Blessing. After seeing this, he was relieved that no other Emperors of the Origin Pill Dao Sect showed up.

And this was not the end.

Auspicious clouds appeared on top of the sect, alerting all the disciples and Elders. Then, a small purple orb descended from the sky penetrating the space of the trial, and floated in front of Wang Wei.

Instantly, he recognized that orb: it was Merit. And Purple merit of the highest caliber. Although it was small, Wang Wei guessed that it was only because this new technique was just invented.

If he spread it out to other Alchemists, the amount of merit he will receive will also increase. So, with a smile on his face, he placed it away.. His bright smile was not only because of the merit but also because he was one step closer to achieving his goal.

Chapter 377: Origin Pill Flame Sutra

The auspicious clouds in the sky over the sect only lasted for a few minutes but it still alerted many people. Whether it was the disciples, elders, or spies from other factions.

Most of them were wondering who receive the merit and for what reason. Unfortunately, only a few people were privy to this kind of information.

After receiving the Ancestral Blessing, a token was given to Wang Wei that displayed his status as the Young Pill Sage of the Origin Pill Dao Sect. Then, he was sent out of the trial.

As soon as he left, Wang Wei found himself surrounded by the Elders of the sect. All of them praised him for his excellent talent, and that his future was bright.

Wang Wei smiled after seeing this while secretly sneering. He knew that the majority of these people were responsible for preventing him from accessing the Origin Pill Flame Scripture a few years back.

And the only reason that they were so nice to him now was that they were interested in his Innate Pill Technique, while a few were interested in his merit.

Nevertheless, Wang Wei did not act out or ignored these people to show his dissatisfaction. He understood this was part of politics and he knew how to play the game.

So, he placed a smile on his face and return the salute of all the people who came to praise him. However, when they asked about his technique, he always answered in a perfunctory manner.

Some people even heavily suggested or implied that he should hand over the Merit to the sect in return for sect points, even trying to imply that the sect raise him and he should pay back or return some interest.

To these people, Wang Wei pretended that he did not understand their insinuation. In the end, Ye Lao was still the sect master so people had to give him face. He immediately sent these people away while bringing Wang Wei back to his cultivation cave

During the entire ordeal, only one person never showed up their face: Fu Caiyun. The moment Wang Wei passed the trial, he left to return to his cave.

Back at his cheap master's cave, Wang Wei handed over a jade talisman that contained a detailed explanation of this Innate Pill Technique. After browsing through it briefly, Ye Lao said:

"Give me a few days, then you'll have access to all 5 Emperor Scriptures of the sect."

Wang Wei knew that his master can use this technique to take some power and control of the sect from Fu Caiyun. So, he did not hesitate to give it to him. This can be considered a way to pay a little of the Cause and Effect of being his apprentice, and for when he acquire the Origin Pill Flame Scripture.

Three days later, Wang Wei was called by the old man and brought to the Scripture Hall which contained countless books. After seeing it, Wang Wei was a little surprised as this one was almost in comparison to the Scripture Pavillion of the Dao Opening Sect.

However, thinking about the fact that this sect also existed since the Ancient Emperor Era, it made sense that they have such a heritage. Any sect that can survive so many Eras will usually have a very deep foundation that is acquired through time.

Only a few will actually waste that foundation over time.

The Scripture Hall was divided into seven layers: The first layer contained history books, geography, basic information about the world, along with countless esoteric scriptures that are used as Early Enlightenment for the young disciples.

This layer can be said to be the most useless and the most valuable at the same time because of these scriptures. The reason for that is that those scriptures contained the Ancestor's understanding of Heaven and Earth, their observation of the world, and even some comprehension of the law.

Even if a disciple does not understand them, as long as they remembered them, when the time is right, these scriptures can be used as the basis for their sudden enlightenment.

This is one of the reasons that the aristocratic education of people like Wang Wei, Li Jun, Yang Liling, and all the other Heaven Chosens requires them to read, understand, and memorize these scriptures at a young age.

The second layer of the Scripture Hall contained Profound Tier cultivation method, techniques, and spells which can be used from the Blood Qi Realm to the Divine Altar Realm.

The third layer is for Earth Tier, the fourth layer for Heaven Tier, the fifth layer for Saint Tier, the sixth layer for Supreme and Quasi-Emperor Tier, and the last one for Emperor Scriptures.

Ye Lao easily took Wang Wei through each of the layers. With his sect master token, the formation blocking each layer immediately let them pass through after scanning the token. However, when they tried to enter the last layer, the process took a few minutes.

While entering the last layer, Wang Wei could feel that they entered a different Heaven and Earth. Most likely, this layer was located inside another small world that was different from the Myriad Emperor World; a separate space and time.

As soon as he arrived at his destination, he could feel a powerful Divine Sense secretly scanning their bodies. And the level was at the Supreme Realm. He guessed that this was the Supreme Elder in charge of guarding this place.

After that person found the token in Ye Lao's hand, he seemed to not care, until the sect master took out Wang Wei's Young Pill Sage Token. Then, that person finally retreated.

Immediately afterward, a medium-size wooden house suddenly appeared in front of the two. In general, the house looked nothing extraordinary. After entering it, Wang Wei quickly realized that the space inside was larger than the outside.

Most likely, a formation was used to expand the space inside the house.

Ye Lao led him to a place with 5 stones that were each 10 meters tall, exuding a strange rhyme; these were Inheritance Stones. His gaze fixed on the one in the middle as he immediately knew that this was the one he was looking for.

His master nodded to him before leaving him alone. After taking a deep breath, Wang Wei walked in front of the middle stone and sat cross-legged. He injected his Divine Sense into it.

Immediately afterward, an unknown power broke into his body and began to scan both his body and soul. Every single inch of his body and soul was thoroughly searched. And during the entire process, Wang Wei was on guard in case something went wrong.

Luckily, he was worried for nothing. Once this power finished its search, a strange rune appeared deep inside his soul. He knew that this was a ban to prevent him from leaking the Scripture to outsiders.

Finally, the content of the [Origin Pill Flame Scripture]. He could hear a male voice explaining the content of the scripture step by step to him. Wang Wei immediately entered a state of deep enlightenment, completely ignoring the outside world.

After an unknown amount of time, Wang Wei opened his eyes that were gleaming with wisdom and profoundness, then muttered: "What an ingenious method."

The [Origin Pill Flame Sutra] is composed of three main Dao: the Dao of Alchemy, Flame Dao, and the Dao of Good of Fortune. The first two are self-explanatory, while the Good Fortune Dao can be explained into a few words:

Changing something rotten into something magical, into something precious.

And this is the essence of that scripture: the Good Fortunate Flame, also called Origin Pill Flame. Not the one that cultivators used in their cultivation. After entering the Primordial Spirit Realm, the Good Fortunate Flame will disappear while the one condensed from this scripture will not.

Wang Wei could see that the Danyuan Emperor took inspiration from the Good Fortunate Flame when creating the Origin Pill Flame.

This flame allows an Alchemist to refine everything between Heaven and Earth into medicinal properties for pill. Whether it was ordinary and useless things like sands, rocks, or dirt.

Or even important like the Law of Heaven and Earth, you can refine them and transform them into something else, into something more valuable.

There were rumors that the Danyuan once refined an entire Great Thousand World into a pill. There were even rumors that he used the Origin Pill Flame to create a brand new race that can help him with his alchemy.

After reading this scripture, Wang Wei believed in those rumors; this flame was that magical. With the power of Good Fortune, as long as the Danyuan Emperor has the right material, he can easily create life.

Even he himself will be able to do it once he cultivated this scripture to a high enough level.

Now, when it comes to his soul, he was no longer worried as he already had an idea on how he would refine it into a Primordial Spirit, and not just an ordinary one.

With a smile on his face, Wang Wei went to the stone that contained the [Pill Washing Sutra]. He was interested in this scripture since he had a feeling it would be useful for his Body Refining.

However, he did not comprehend it immediately but instead used his privilege as a Young Pill Sage to condense a book of the scripture with Dao Rhymes on them.

Then, he finally left the seventh layer.

Chapter 378: Second Meeting

As soon as Wang Wei left the Scripture Pavillion, he could see dark clouds on top of the sect. His eyes penetrated the distance and he saw a pill undergoing Pill Tribulation.

The intensity of this tribulation was quite intense, with both fire, wind, and thunder trying to destroy it, but the pill was holding on pretty well.

"It seems that my cheap master succeeded," muttered Wang Wei was pondering the coincidence of him exiting his retreat at the same time as the old man.

In the Innate Pill Technique that he handed over to Ye Lao, he also wrote a special method that involved using the Power of Heaven and Earth as an aid to help with the Rune Engraving Process.

He hoped this method would help his cheap master break through his bottleneck and become a Tier 6 Quasi-Emperor Alchemist. And based on the clouds in the sky, he must have succeeded.

As he looked at the pill who successfully passed the tribulation, Wang Wei thought to himself: 'This should be enough to pay some of the Karma of impersonating your disciple and stealing, no, borrowing two Emperor Scriptures from your sect.'

Then, he did not go see his cheap master but returned to his cave; he guessed by now the old man should be digesting and securing his recent breakthrough.

Once inside, he activated the formation to notify outsiders that he was in retreat and not to disturb him. Wang Wei then proceeded to enter his space ring for added security bonus.

The first thing he did was to separate from Lou Cheng and immediately checked his own soul.

"Phew, it seems that there is no issue with the technique."

Wang Wei did not find the ban on his soul, meaning that the ban only recognized him as Lou Cheng. The reason that he was discovered during the Flame Emperor Trial was that the latter showed up in person.

After nodding his head, he once again became Lou Cheng. Then, he used his finger to calculate how long it took to comprehend the [Origin Pill Flame Scripture] and the result was 12 years.

This was not as long as he expected. However, comprehending the scripture was different from practicing it.

This scripture has very harsh conditions similar to Wang Tian's [Absolute Cut Sutra]. As a condition to practice, this sutra requires a Swordsman Heart or Sword Dao Heart, which is essentially a deep and unwavering dedication to the Way of the Sword otherwise one cannot practice this technique.

And even if some genius managed to bypassed this requirement, the power of this sutra will never reach its full potential. This is one of the reasons that Wang Wei only used that technique as a reference and never actually practice it.

The same rule applied to the [Origin Pill Flame Scripture], and the conditions can even be said to be harsher. The first step of cultivating this technique is to condense the Origin Pill Flame, and this flame is the foundation of the entire scripture.

Without it, this Emperor Scripture can be said to be worthless.

However, the conditions to accomplish this first step are truly harsh: whether in terms of Alchemy talent needed for the process or the Pill Dao Heart requirement.

Only people who have dedicated themselves completely to the Alchemy Dao can condense the Origin Pill Flame. For a person like Wang Wei who only considered Alchemy Dao as a minor in his path of cultivation, he could only dream of condensing that flame.

Luckily, his [Fate Stealing Technique] has essentially turned him into Lou Cheng from bloodline to soul, and even Dao Heart. So, he can still use him to condense the flame.

Although Lou Cheng—before the trial—was not talented enough to practice this scripture, his dedication to the Dao of Alchemy was more than enough. He spent the majority of his time refining pill, practicing over and over to perfect his craft; he was satisfied with the tiniest of improvements, never complaining that he was not improving too fast.

He was not jealous of his fellow senior and junior brother and sisters. To him, only three things truly mattered: his master whom he treated like a father, his third senior sister who he believed was the love of his life, and practicing Alchemy.

Wang Wei took a deep breath to calm down and remove all distracting thoughts. Although he was confident in his technique, he was a little worried. However, after thinking about his backup plan in case he could not condense the flame, it became easier to calm down.

Even if he failed now, all he has to do is let Yan Liling cultivate this technique and help him refine his soul. With her talent and Dao Heart, it should be no problem to successfully condense the Origin Pill Flame.

However, Wang Wei did not want to use the backup plan unless necessary, for both personal and political reasons.

He closed his eyes and began condensing this special flame. This process should have been at least 10 times more difficult. However, over the years, many wise sages of the Origin Pill Dao Sect have added their own understanding and change to the scripture.

Some of these sages realized that this process was too difficult, so they created methods to decrease the difficulty level while keeping all the abilities and powers of the Origin Pill Flame.

Over time, this method has been perfected by many people, and can even be argued that the current Origin Pill Flame is way better than the one the Danyuan Emperor created.

Although in every generation, few people can cultivate this scripture. Nevertheless, the Origin Pill Sect has existed for a very long time so a lot of people had time to study this scripture, and all of them were extremely talented individuals.

The method created by the predecessors to help condense the Origin Pill Flame is to take a small portion from the Good Fortune Flame that is used to cultivate the Origin System.

Then, based on that small portion, separate the small power of good fortune inside to create the Origin Pill Flame.

Wang Wei followed this method. His Good Fortune Flame was unique since it was made of 13-colored flame instead of 12. So, the power of good fortune contained inside was more abundant and potent than regular flames.

Because of this, things proceeded better than he anticipated. However, during the process, he was momentarily distracted. And it was because he was pondering the effect of the Fate Stealing Technique.

With it, he was like a combination of him and Lou Cheng. He can use his real body to benefit Lou Cheng—like using his own Good Fortune Flame—while still being Lou Cheng.

He can make Lou Cheng suffer the consequence of his action while not affecting his real body—like with the Scripture Ban in his soul.

While appearing as Lou Cheng, he still regains his consciousness, memories, and ideas of his real body.

In conclusion, Wang Wei is both himself and Lou Cheng, but Lou Cheng is now Wang Wei.

While being distracted, Wang Wei realized that the process was about to fail so he regained his bearing. The process lasted a few days, then, a pink flame appeared in his hand.

He finally succeeded.

Immediately, he separated from Lou Cheng and controlled this flame to enter his heart and fused with his Chaos Flame. One of the benefits he received from the Flame Emperor Inheritance was how to use the Chaos Flame to turn into other Heavenly Flames.

So, after absorbing the Origin Pill Flame, the eve-changing Chaos Flame turned pink in color as it now contained all the properties and abilities of this new flame.

Then, under Wang Wei's control, the Chaos Flame turned black which was the Heavenly Destruction Flame, then turned white which was the Cleansing Purifying Flame, turn brown which was the Soul-Corrupting Flame that he got from Ji Song's Devil God Bone.

Finally, it turned back to pink. Nodding in satisfaction, he returned the flame to his heart. He once again fused with Lou Cheng, then, condensed the Origin Pill Flame once again, this time using Lou Cheng's Good Fortune Flame.

Since he now had experience in doing so, the process only lasted a few hours; this flame was left for Lou Cheng. Once that was done, Wang Wei knew that it was time for him to leave.

But he still had two things to do before leaving. One was to steal a few of the rare pill formulas of the Origin Pill Dao Sect. Since he already owed them a great Karma, he might as well owe a little more.

Anyone, once he proves the Dao, he can find a way to repay them.

So, he uses his new status as Pill Sage to gain access to these formulas. With his new token, he did not even have to pay any sect points to gain access to these things.

The Elders did not say anything and thought he was trying to refine these pills. Additionally, his cheap master was still in retreat so no one asked him questions as many of the Elders were happily fanning over him.

After all, not only was he a young Saint Alchemist, this generation's Young Pill Sage that received the Ancestral Blessing, but his master was now the fourth Quasi-Emperor Alchemist in the sect.

So, his status was nobler now.

After that, Wang Wei made a copy of the things he received during the Flame Emperor Inheritance and leave it to Lou Cheng. However, he took away the seed of the Earth Spirit Flame.

Finally, he separated from Lou Cheng and woke up the latter; they were about to have their second meeting, with this one being the official one.

Chapter 379: Leaving

After waking up, Lou Cheng was in a momentary daze as he tried to regain clarity of his mind; the last thing he remembered was after he went to meet a buyer for a special herb he needed to help his breakthrough into the Supernatural Realm.

However, something seemed to have gone wrong.

While he was trying to think clearly, a large number of memories rushed into his mind, explaining to him what happened to him ever since that day he went to the Alchemy Association Branch.

Immediately afterward, Lou Cheng had a complicated look on his face. Forget the fact that more than 200 years had passed but the fact that someone else has been living his life for him and no one even noticed it made him feel sad.

On top of all this, said person actually lived his life better than him. Based on his memories, Lou Cheng knew all the things that 'he' has accomplished.

To be exact, Lou Cheng found out that all his goals and dreams were accomplished: he became a powerful and respected Alchemist, he garnered the respect of his master and fellow disciples, and finally, he managed to swoop his third senior sister up her feet.

Although the last one was due to complications and foreign aid, Lou Cheng knew that he succeeded.

Nevertheless, he was not happy.

Not only because he felt insulted that his life was stolen from him but because he kept wondering whether he could accomplish all these things on his own; whether he had the potential all along but never fully realized it.

So, he pondered deeply about the reason for Wang Wei's success, and he pinpointed it to one specific thing: the Innate Talent. It was just one basic talent with the ability to grow.

Yet, this person who took over his body developed it to the point of making him one of the youngest Saint Alchemists of this generation.

'Could I be able to develop my talent to such an extent?'

The answer he came up with was no, however, Lou Cheng quickly denied this. It was very possible to develop his Innate Talent to that level. Although it would probably take him his entire cultivation career to do so, he believed that he could have succeeded.

Then, came the Flame Emperor Trial. Lou Cheng admitted that with his talent, he could probably barely pass the first trial and probably not receive any rewards.

As for the Innate Pill Technique, he did not think that he had the imagination or ingenuity to create something like this, let alone find a way to make them come true.

After thinking deeply about these things, Lou Cheng lamented for a while about how fate was unfair; the difference between people is sometimes too outrageous.

He has long accepted the fact that he was not that talented, however, he still believed that he could make up for it with hard work and dedication. And to some extent, that is true, but what about the talented people that worked as hard as him?

How would he ever surpass them?

After sighing internally, he focused on a specific memory; it was this memory that made him most upset about himself. It was the memory of Wang Wei saving his third senior sister from the aphrodisiac released by the Infatuation Flower.

Lou Cheng knew that if it was him in that situation, he would never be able to resist that poison and harmed his third senior sister. And knowing her, after what he had done, she would decide to marry him to keep her traditional values.

Honestly, Lou Cheng felt very complicated thinking about this; he never thought that he had a real chance with Lan Ling, so he was satisfied with pinning over her from a long distance.

However, if he managed to get with her through this method, he did know whether he would be happy and sad over this.

Finally, Lou Cheng sighed out loud before looking at the stranger in his cave.

...

Wang Wei watched Lou Cheng's face change over and over again in just a few seconds. Obviously, the latter was undergoing a myriad of emotions. So, he just waited for him to process everything before he spoke.

"How are you feeling?" he asked.

"Are you going to kill me?" responded Lou Cheng instead.

"If I was, you would never have woken up." Wang Wei never planned to kill him, however, he did plan to leave everything in a somewhat messy state after getting what he wanted.

Anyway, by then, he would have given Lou Cheng wealth, status, and even a possible Dao Companion. Whether he could retain these things was all up to his effort and abilities,

However, the appearance of the Flame Emperor made it so that he had to be more delicate when planning his exit. Additionally, he wanted to see if he could peep at the latter's plan through observing Lou Cheng.

"So, why did you wake up my consciousness?"

"Do you know who I am?" asked Wang Wei.

"You're the Sacred Son of the Dao Opening Sect." Lou Cheng was forced to watch the Academy Tournament by his master, including the final battle with Ji Song. So, he recognized the silver-grey hair and eyes.

After nodding his head, Wang Wei continued:

"I have a few things to explain to you. After I leave, you can go tell your master the truth about what happened—including me stealing, *slight cough*, borrowing the Emperor Scripture of your sect.

"Then, tell him that I owe him a great Karma. Once I become a Great Emperor, I will repay it to him."

"What if you don't become a Great Emperor?" suddenly asked Lou Cheng, and he immediately regretted his words. The person in front of him has the ability to kill him with a wave of a finger, so what would be his fate if his words antagonized him?

"In that case, the Dao Opening Sect would repay the Karma. In the future, if your sect ever needed help, they will step up to help."

Lou Cheng nodded his head without saying anything else. So, Wang Wei continued:

"Additionally, tell your master that I will not tell a second person about the Scripture; he can have my words." Wang Wei paused for a brief moment.

"Well, besides one other person, and she will also swear an oath not to reveal it to anyone else, even her descendants."

Since he already owed such a large Karma, he might as well add a little more.

Lou Cheng was confused as to whom he was referring to but since he could not think of anything, he did not dwell on the issue. As for Wang Wei's promise, he believed it.

He knew that Heaven Chosens on his level take their words and oath seriously as breaking them can affect their state of mind and negatively influenced their Emperor Path.

After explaining a few other things to him, Wang Wei spent the next few weeks teaching Lou Cheng so that he can use his Innate Talent and reach the level of Saint Alchemist as well.

That way, no one will notice any anomalies after leaving. Everything went smoothly during the process. In such a short time, Lou Cheng quickly adapted to his body and learned everything that he needed to.

Whether it was refining Saint Pill or using the Innate Pill Technique, he quickly mastered them. And this was not just because it was his body that contain muscle memories of countless years of practice.

It was because now his talent was very high because of what the Flame Emperor did to him. Lou Cheng's talent now was probably on par with Fu Caiyun, if not better.

During the entire teaching process, Wang Wei secretly observed Lou Cheng's body but he could not find anything. Even after secretly checking his Sea of Consciousness, he found out that the [Ten Thousand Flame Art] was still sealed.

So, Wang Wei realized that it was futile for him at his level to try to guess the scheme of a possible Paragon. So, he turned into Lou Cheng one last time and left the Origin Pill Dao Sect.

Once he arrived at the city where the Alchemy Association was located, he separated from the latter. During the process, the True Monarch that was secretly protecting him did not notice anything.

Finally, Wang Wei turned into some random Alchemist and left the territory of the Origin Pill Dao Sect.

Meanwhile, Lou Cheng rushed back to the sect. He knew that Fu Caiyun was most likely plotting to assassinate him. Although he was informed that a True Monarch was secretly protecting him, Lou Cheng only felt safe inside the sect.

After returning, he went straight to see his master. However, he received information that the latter would only exit his seclusion in another week. So, Lou Cheng returned to his cave.

As soon as he got there, he entered a deep state of meditation to check the ban on his Sea of Consciousness. Oddly though, as soon as he touched the ban, it was removed and he gained access to the [Ten Thousand Flame Art] along with a bunch of other information.

After digesting it, Lou Cheng opened his eyes with a look of horror.

"Dao Proving Pill? How is that possible?"

Lou Cheng was truly surprised by the implication of the formula inside his mind. If anyone knew of its existence, many people would go to extreme lengths to acquire it—even if they had to destroy the Origin Pill Dao Sect.

So, Lou Cheng quickly decided to not reveal this to anyone—not even his master. Then, he began to ponder the possibility of success. After all, who did not want to become Emperor?

With how powerful the Heaven Chosens of this generation is, he knew that it was not his place to acquire the Heaven Will. So, this might be the only way out for him, and his loved ones.

He focused on the formula in his mind to see the requirement for this pill. Then, a wry smile appeared on his face. The first requirement for this formula is to cultivate both the [Ten Thousand Flame Art] and the [Origin Pill Flame Scripture] to the highest level before even having a chance to attempt refining this pill.

This requirement was difficult enough, what made Lou Cheng despair is the material needed for this pill. Honestly, he believed that even if he used all the resources of the sect, he might not even find all the materials to refine this pill,

So, Lou Cheng was a little desperate. After thinking about it for a minute, a look of determination came to his mind. No matter what, he had to try. And the first step to success is to become the sect master of the Origin Pill Dao Sect and have total control of the sect.

In that case, Fu Caiyun must die.

"And if everything else fails, I can try to make a deal with this generation's Great Emperor," muttered Lou Cheng as his mind thought of Wang Wei that had recently left.

After making a decision, Lou Cheng waited for his master's exit.

If Wang Wei was here, he would be able to instantly recognize the changes in Lou Cheng. The quiet and reserved boy that he impersonated was not full of confidence, ruthlessness, and cunning.

Obviously, the Flame Emperor did not just increase his talent but adjusted his personality as well. If it was Wang Wei, he would be horrified by such a sudden change.

However, this had nothing to do with him—at least for now.

Lou Cheng managed to see his master who had a bright smile on his face, and he was not the only one. All his senior and junior brothers were also present to congratulate their master—except for his second senior brother who was still in seclusion.

During this meeting of fellow apprentices, Lou Cheng discovered that his third senior sister would often give him glances and a smile. Normally, he would be happy about this but his mind was currently occupied by too many things.

During the meeting, Lou Cheng gave his master a slight signal and the latter dismissed all the other apprentices to talk to him. Then, Lou Cheng told him everything about Wang Wei and the situation.

Ye Lao looked at his apprentice with veins popping up on his forehead. Immediately, he used his Divine Sense to check Lou Cheng's Soul and he discovered that the bans of the Emperor Scriptures were there, followed by the ban of the of [Ten Thousand Flame Art].

"Are you sure about this?" asked Ye Lao; he could not think that there was such an ingenious technique like this. With this, the Dao Opening Sect can steal all the Emperor Scriptures of all the sects in the world.

After seeing his apprentice nod in acknowledgment, Ye Lao wanted to lash out in anger, rushed out of the sect and chased down the little thief, and bring back the stolen items.

No sect would like for their orthodox scripture to leak out, let alone one as precious as the Origin Pill Flame Scripture.

The old sect master took a deep breath to calm himself down as he realized that this was useless. By now, the latter was most likely gone. And even if he caught him, what could he do?

The Dao Opening Sect seemed to be going to extreme lengths to cultivate a Great Emperor in this generation. With the status of the current Sacred Son, he knew that they would not hesitate to start an Emperor Dao War for him.

For many years, there have been rumors that the Dao Opening Sect has been planning an Emperor Dao War to flex its muscle and show the world that it was still the most powerful sect in the world.

Ye Lao did not want his actions to result in the Origin Pill Dao Sect becoming the target of the Dao Opening Sect's wrath.

Of course, this is not the main reason that Ye Lao did not chase down Wang Wei. It was because his situation in the sect had recently turned around and started to retake many of the powers that should be rightfully his.

And with his breakthrough into the Quasi-Emperor Tier Alchemist Realm, the process will go even smoother. As such, he did not want anything to affect his current rise in power.

And the Fu Caiyun learned that he had lost two Emperor Scriptures of the sect, Ye Lao knew that he would most likely lose his position as sect master and all his powers.

So, Ye Lao calmed himself down and thought about the situation logically.

'This may not be a bad thing. I can use this opportunity to form an alliance with the Dao Opening Sect and use it to increase my power in the sect; maybe even completely get rid of Fu Caiyun.'

One of the reasons that Fu Caiyun is so powerful and influential is that he used his Alchemy Ability to form many connections around the world. Although the man has a nasty personality and his arrogance is higher than the heavens, he still knows how to play the political game.

As long as a person of high status or strength asked his help to refine certain pills, he would do his best to accommodate them and increase his connection.

Since Fu Caiyun can use this tactic, so can others.

"Master, what are we going to do?" said Lou Cheng. "Especially with third junior sister's Infatuation Flower."

Ye Lao paused for a moment, "In this situation, it's best to explain everything clearly with her and think of another solution."

...

A few days ago, after separating from Lou Cheng, Wang Wei disguised himself as an ordinary Alchemist before leaving the area controlled by the Origin Pill Dao Sect. Then, he returned to his normal self.

Not long after he did that, Yan Chen appeared next to him.

"Young master, have you succeeded?"

"Indeed, I have. I also acquire many benefits."

"Excellent." He was genuinely happy now since his young master no longer have to worry about breaking through the Primordial Spirit Realm. Yan Chen was worried that if the situation lasted longer, the Sectarian Faction of the Sect might take this opportunity to make trouble.

Now that all factions were united and focused on cultivating one Heaven Chosen was the best scenario, he did not want any pointless disputes.

"There is a high chance that Sect Master Ye Lao will contact our sect for an alliance. We can use this opportunity to form stronger ties with them," suddenly said Wang Wei.

"I will inform the sect master when we return," said Yan Chen. "Young Master, do you want to go straight to the Heavenly Abode World or go back to the sect for a while?"

Wang Wei pondered for a while, "No hurry. Since we are already in the South, let's visit the Eternal Dream Sect. After all, they are one of our most consistent allies."

Not long afterward, the two soon arrived at the Vivid Dream Domain where the location of the Eternal Dream Sect was located. Because Wang Wei and Yan Chen had already sent notification of their arrival, once they arrived at the mountain where the Eternal Dream Sect was located, a group of people was waiting for him.

Leading the group was a beautiful girl with eyes as bright as the purest of lakes; she had a black hanfu one with light blue hair, a small mole on the corner of her lips that further elevated her beauty.

The moment he saw her, Wang Wei guessed her identity.

Gu An, Spirit Race, This generation's Saintess of Eternal Dream Sect, Divine Body Real: Peak Earth Stage. The seventh on the Heaven Mystery Pavillion's list of Most Beautiful Women of This Generation.

After landing in front of her, Wang Wei could immediately see that she was a river that gained sentience before turning into human shape. And since she can become the Saintess of the Eternal Dream Sect, then she must be very talented.

From what he knows, the Eternal Dream Sect is mostly Spirit Race sect as all their sect master, Saintess or Sacred Son are usually members of the spirit race who competed with one another for these positions.

Although they also recruit the human race, it is very difficult for them to gain real power in the sect—unless they have an outstanding talent in the Dao of Dreams.

"Welcome to our sect, Sacred Son Wang Wei," said Gu An with a melodious voice that sounded like the peaceful noise of the ocean.