

F.D Emperor 38

Chapter 38: Everyone Needs A Distraction Once in A While

Soon after Wang Wei entered the basement, someone appeared in Tianwei Peak to report to Sect Master Wang Tian.

Wang Tian, who was reviewing a bunch of documents from different jade talismans, suddenly asks to the empty void without even raising his head: "Shadow, what are you reporting to me today?"

The shadow answers in his hoarse and indifferent voice: "A few minutes ago, the Young Master entered the basement with a bunch of prisoners and he exited the basement with blood all over his clothes."

After hearing the Shadow's word, Wang Tian immediately understood what these words meant. He raised his head and looked in the direction of the Wang Family Mountain.

His vision penetrated more than a thousand miles of distance; it passed through countless formations and obstacles and saw his son.

At this time, Wang Tian saw that his son's body was still full of blood and he was waiting for the maids to prepare a bath for him. Wang Tian could also see that the state of his son was not good right now.

After finishing checking on Wang Wei, Sect Master Wang Tian sighed in relief. Actually, throughout the years, Wang Tian had noticed that his son was quite different from ordinary people.

According to his years of observing and analyzing, he came to the conclusion that the core values of his son were completely different from all the people of the world.

His son's core values involved the idea that order and restraint is necessary for the development of society, that all people are created equal. And more importantly, killing and slaughtering is morally wrong.

When Wang Tian noticed these core values from his son, he was completely worried. In this world where cultivators rule and dictate everything, these values or ideas are not only worth nothing, but are quite dangerous.

How can cultivators who have 100,000 years of lifespan, can destroy rivers, move mountains, and pick up the stars be equal to ordinary mortals?

Furthermore, having such powerful strength, what cultivator would allow someone else to formulate laws that restrain them?

As for the act of no killing?

That's what worried Wang Tian the most. His son had long decided to walk the Path of Emperor, how can he not experience mountains of flesh and blood?

Being decisive when killing is a fundamental requirement necessary for every Great Emperor. This is something that Wang Wei always lacked.

Wang Tian believed that after experiencing the Pagoda Trial, this situation might change for the better. However, from the reaction of his son after his first kill, it seemed that his core values are deeply ingrained in him.

However, now, Sect Master Wang Tian did not need to worry about his son. From Wang Wei's action, he realized that his son had noticed this problem and was proactive in solving it himself. As such, Wang Tian did not have to take action himself.

After finishing his thought, Wang Tian motioned for the Shadow to leave and continued reviewing the affairs of the sect.

Soon, 7 days passed.

During the past few days, Wang Wei had many nightmares that woke him up at night. In these nightmares, he would always see the face of the prisoners he had killed. They would hunt and torment him in every way possible.

However, despite all of these, he always killed a few more prisoners the next day. No matter how bad his nightmares were, no matter how nauseous he was after each kill, he would continue to take a life at least once a day.

Wang Wei knew that killing will become a common thing for him from now on. It is imperative that he learns how to get used to it.

Today, Wang Wei was having dinner with his mother. He chatted with her while eating. However, Yu Yan could tell that her son was not paying attention.

She had already learned about what happened with her son through her husband. Additionally, she also noticed the recurring nightmares he had in the past seven days. When it comes to this matter, there were only a few things that she could help--and she was already ready to do her part.

Yu Yan lightly shook her son and asked him: 'Wei'er, are you listening to what I'm saying?'

Wang Wei woke up from his daze and answered apologetically: "I'm sorry mother, I was a little distracted. What were you saying?"

"I was talking about the story about how me and your father met and fell in love?"

"That's right. So what happened between the two of you?"

Yu Yan coughed lightly and started telling the story again in a strange and magnetic voice. As she spoke, each of her words contained a slight unknown fluctuation.

"Me and your father were one of the brightest Heaven Chosen of our era. We defeated countless so called geniuses all over the Myriad Emperor World. Even me and him have fought numerous times."

"Oh, how come you guys fought? And who was the winner?" asked Wang Wei intriguingly.

Yu Yan answered: "As you know, I'm from the Yu Aristocrat family. Our family only has one Great Emperor. As such, I was trained as the next heir of the family and fought for the Heaven Mandates of our generation. Because of this, me and your father fought a lot in our times."

"As for who won and lost?" After saying this, Yu Yan stopped for a while with a little bit of shame on her face. Then, she continued:

"Your father was truly an impressive Heaven Chosen back then. His created [Absolute Cut Sword Sutra] was truly a magnificent technique with boundless prospect. I never beat him in a direct confrontation."

Wang Wei immediately replied: "Direct confrontation? Does that mean you won against him using crooked methods?"

Upon hearing, Yu Yan became angry out of shame and lightly slapped the back of Wang Wei's head and said: "What do you mean by crooked method? Boy, on the Path of Emperor, any victory accomplished by any means is still a victory."

Upon hearing his mother's scolding, Wang Wei laughed wryly and decided not to argue with her. So, he immediately change the subject and asked:

"If you guys were enemies, how did you fall in love?"

Once Yu Yan heard her son's question, she secretly smiled.

Wang Wei himself did not notice the fact that during this conversation, he was not once distracted or dozed off. He forgot the psychological torments that he had endured the past seven days.

The reason for that was that Yu Yan secretly used a hypnotic technique that distracted Wang Wei and focused entirely on her words; this technique is a simple application of the soul after entering the Primordial Spirit Realm.

Of course cultivators in the Supernatural and Divine Body Realm can do it too, but it would not be so exquisite and subtle.

Yu Yan continued her story:

"We fell in love while visiting one of the Six Forbidden Land, the Blood Earth, located in the Northern Black Tortoise Continent."

"Mother, wait, I thought that the Forbidden Lands were a death place? Anyone who entered will die, even Great Emperors."

Yu Yan slapped him again and said: "Don't interrupt me. The Forbidden Lands are indeed dangerous even for Great Emperors, but that is only the core area. Every once in a while, these Forbidden Lands would open and countless cultivators would swarm there to find their own opportunities."

"Me and your father were the same. Unfortunately, even the outer areas are full of dangers and few cultivators that entered could survive and make it out alive. I met your father there and we were besieged by a bunch of Blood Asuras."

"In order to get out there alive, we decided to cooperate. During countless fights, after saving each other's life many times, we developed a bond deeper than friendship, and eventually fell in love."

Wang Wei was a little fascinated by the love story of his parents. However, he did not think things were as simple as his mother stated. Both of them shouldered the hope and dreams of their family, how could they easily give up such things for love.

After pondering this question, he directly asked his mother. Yu Yan--with a look of reminiscing on her face--responded: "In order to prevent our family from intervening in our relationship, we made a Heavenly Dao Vow that we will do all of our best during the fight for Heaven Mandate, and no matter the outcome, it will not change or affect our love for one another."

"However, as you know, things didn't go the way we planned. Our generation was quite unlucky. Well, maybe, it was for the best. Our family is happily together now and we still had the blessing of having you."

After saying this, Yu Yan gently caressed the top of Wang Wei's head, which made him a little bit embarrassed. His mother always likes to caress the top of his head.

While Wang Wei was distracted and trying to remove his mother's hand from his head, Yu Yan secretly crushed a pill into powder and put it in Wang Wei's milk on the table.

Following this, she said: "Okay, there is no need to be embarrassed. I am your mother after all. I've changed your diaper countless times when you were a baby. Even if one day you become a Great Emperor, this fact will not change."

"Go, finish your meal and drink your milk."

Wang Wei sighed helplessly and followed his mother's order. He ate and drank his milk. Well, for some reason, he found that the milk tasted different from before.

He has been drinking this milk ever since he was three months old and was very accustomed to its taste.

This milk is taken from a Saint Level Seven Colored Cow and has great effect on nourishing the body and establishing a solid foundation for cultivating.

The Seven Colored Cow is a very docile Demon race that have been domesticated by the Dao opening sect for millions of years to train their disciples. Of course, only a few people like Wang Wei can get access to the Saint Level cows.

Wang Wei continued drinking his milk and came to the conclusion that maybe he thought too much about it. The milk still tasted very delicious, better than anything he had tasted in his previous life.

Maybe one of the maids added new ingredients to it to enhance the taste. After thinking about this, he left the matter to the side.

After finishing his meal, Wang Wei went back to his room and prepared to take a bath and rest.

Soon after his bath, Wang Wei had one of the best sleep of his life. He had no nightmare, no dream, no thoughts: just a deep and peaceful slumber.

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Later that night, Wang Tian returned home after dealing with all the sect's affairs. When he saw his wife, he immediately asked: "Did you do it? Did you give him the Soothing Heart Pill?"

Yu Yan looked at him, snorted, and angrily said: "Of course I did. Are you doubting my abilities?"

Wang Tian was immediately perplexed. Where did his wife's hostility come from? He started thinking whether he did something wrong.

Well, he could not think of something. The only thing that came to mind was Great Elder Yan Mei. However, ever since his son's birth, he had even started to stay away from her. The only time they met was during Official Sect Meetings.

Instead of figuring out what's the problem, he directly asked: "What is the problem, why are you so angry?"

Yu Yan answered grudgingly: "I just don't understand why we have to feed our son the Heaven Grade Soothing Mind Pill when the Saint Grade Enlightening Pill would be much better. I'm telling you Wang Tian, if your Dao Opening Sect cannot afford to treat Wei'er better, my Yu family will be more than happy to do it."

Upon hearing his wife's word, Sect Master Wang Tian's corner of the mouth twitched slightly. Heaven Grade Pills are used by Void Shattering Realm cultivators. Each one is beyond precious and could lead to countless people fighting and killing over a single one.

Not to mention that the Soothing Ming Pill can help cultivators enter an empty state of mind to better understand and control the Laws. The value of this pill is simply unimaginable.

In fact, there is very little market for them as most factions in the world controlled the distribution of those pills to prevent casual cultivators from acquiring them.

Now, this precious pill was used as a way to prevent a child from having nightmares, but his wife seemed dissatisfied and wanted to use a more valuable one.

The Enlightening Pill has the same effect as the Soothing Ming Pill, but the intensity is countless times greater and as such, it is effective for Saint Realm cultivators.

The preciousness of this pill can be imagined. In fact, Wang Tian used this pill to cultivate himself, as did many Great Elders and Elders of the sect. How can it be used to treat a child's nightmare?

Although the Dao Opening Sect does not lack this kind of pill with its foundation, it does not mean it can be as extravagant as this.

After forcing himself to calm down, Wang Tian said in a gentle tone: "Wife, calm down. A Saint Grade Pill is too powerful for Wei'er to take. Instead of helping, it could do more harm instead."

Yu Yan glanced at him and said: "You can say whatever you want, but you cannot hide the fact that you are being cheap with your son. Tonight, you do not need to sleep in our bedroom. You can meditate in your cultivating room."

After saying this, Yu Yan left without even looking at him.

Wang Tian watched his wife leaving with a wry smile on his face and thought to himself: "It seems that tonight I will not sleep. I will just go meditate."

Soon afterward, Wang Tian left in the opposite direction.