

F.D Emperor 381

Chapter 381: Path Forward

"It is my utmost pleasure to come to visit," said Wang Wei with a splendid smile, which made Gu An slightly blushed. Luckily, she quickly controlled herself so as not to embarrass both her sect and herself.

After a few pleasantries, Gu An led Wang Wei up the mountains of the Eternal Dream Sect. As soon as he took a step up the mountain, he felt something strange as he stopped and looked around.

But he could not find anything even wondering for a moment whether his feeling was wrong. So, he activated his True Vision Ability and a look of surprise flashed across his eyes.

"Is this a Dream World?" he asked.

"Sacred Son, you noticed?" asked Gu An back in surprise.

The entire Eternal Dream Sect was the manifestation of a Dream. To be precise, someone created a dream world and manifest it into reality. So, all the buildings in the mountains were technical not 'real' but just "dream projections."

No, not just the buildings. After focusing deeper, Wang Wei could see that all the mountains and terrains in the sect were dream projections. Additionally, the power of dreams could be found everywhere in the environment, helping the sect's disciples to cultivate the Dao of Dream quicker, and can even add a bonus to their fighting and recuperating abilities.

With a wave of his thoughts, Wang Wei gathered the power of dreams in the surroundings and injected it into his hand. Suddenly, it turned into a demonic arm.

The power of dreams is susceptible to the mind; whatever you desire in a dream, you can materialize, just like a person who could warp reality. So, since Wang Wei wanted his arm to be a demon, it become so.

Then, he became intrigued; he began to control the dream power in the surroundings to create different things. He first started with simple things like rocks, flowers, woods, swords.

Then, he began to build more complex things like houses of different shapes, mountains, rivers, and even people.

Meanwhile, Gu An and the other people of the Eternal Dream Sect had a look of horror on their faces. The Dream Force that existed in the sect was there to help the disciples, but it was not something that they easily control as they saw fit.

To do so require years of study and practice, and that also applied to their Saintess. Yet, some random person who has never studied the Dao of Dream came to their sect and control the Dream Force as if it was his home.

This kind of talent was simply horrible.

"I see, this Dream World is also a formation," muttered Wang Wei who was somewhat fascinated as he ignored his surroundings.

For a moment, he was fascinated by the power of creation granted by Dreams; he wondered whether he could use the power of fate to accomplish the same thing.

And the answer he came up with was: absolutely.

If one day he can control the Fate of All Things, including matter, it is would be very simple for him to create things out of nowhere. However, that is not the true power of fate.

What if one day, he could control the Fate of All Great Dao? By then, all laws, Dao, or concepts in existence will be nothing but his puppet to manipulate and do as he pleases.

At that time, he would probably become omnipotent and omniscient, existing beyond any existing concepts.

After thinking about his, Wang Wei suddenly understood his path forward; he had an idea on how to one day control his own fate to become free and unfettered.

Immediately, he felt like a weight had been lifted from his shoulder, his mind and spirit became as bright as an exploding star. All the frustration and worry he had about not being able to enter the Primordial Spirit Realm was washed away.

He knew that his understanding of his path forward increased his success rate of entering the next realm by 10%. And if it was not because of his Parago-Quality Soul, he could have instantly transformed his soul into a Primordial Spirit.

"Congratulations for your epiphany, Sacred Son," said Gu An with a look of envy. With these people's knowledge, they could tell that Wang Wei had entered a brief state of enlightenment, and based on how his aura become more peaceful, how he easily blended with the surrounding Heaven and Earth, he should have gained quite a bit.

"Thank you."

"Have you thought about cultivating the Dao of Dream? You are very talented in it," said one of the sect's Supreme Elder.

"Chen Xixiang, are you trying to poach our Sacred Son?" said Yan Chen as he stared at the person who spoke.

"I'm just stating a fact. With his talent, it would be a waste not cultivate the Dao of Dream."

"My Young master is talented at everything he does; Dream Dao is just one of the many things he excels at."

Chen Xixiang's almost choked after hearing this. In this world, there are and have been many geniuses that are simply gifted at everything they do. The Sacred Son of the Dao Opening Sect is not the only, nor will he be the last one.

So, Chen Xixiang sighed without bringing the subject up again. As for Wang Wei, he did not think he was as talented as this True Monarch said. The reason he was able to freely create so many things from the dream force was once, his soul was powerful enough to easily control the dream force.

Second, there is abundant dream force in the surrounding, and they are docile and do not resist control; most likely, the Great Emperor of the sect made them that way to help the disciples.

Wang Wei did not have to produce the Dream Force just control it. So, the process was simpler.

Lastly, the objects he created just looked like the real thing and lacked the essence. For example, the people he created only had the appearance of humans; they did not have the anatomy, spirit, or soul of real humans.

Only by reaching such a level would it be considered really "controlling" the Dream Force. Plus, Wang Wei knew of a person that could do even better than him in as much of a short time.

And that person is Dong Lifan that he met during his Qi Luck Trial. With her Dream Manifestation Soul, the Dream Space of this sect would be a paradise for her.

Wang Wei theorized that if she was in this Dream World, with all the abundant Dream Force, she could probably fight a Saint without having any cultivation. Although her mortal body would probably not last long, she should still be able to fight for a few minutes.

"My Dao is already set, so it is too late to change now. However, I have some inspiration regarding dreams. If possible, I would like to read some of your sect's scriptures, understanding, and theories about dreams."

Wang Wei was not just saying these words to be polite. After seeing this Dream World, he realized that it could help with one of his plans after becoming Emperor. So, he wanted to lay the foundation now for later.

Chen Xixiang readily agreed with Wang Wei's request as it was not a big deal. What the latter was asking was not the cultivation techniques of the sect, but the scriptures of the predecessors and the Sages of the past.

These kinds of things—although valuable but not the point of not exchanging. Not to mention that as a close ally of the Dao Opening Sect, the Eternal Dream Sect has also exchanged scriptures and even cultivation techniques with the latter.

So, the group led Wang Wei to see the sect master; it was a beautiful woman named Tang Zichen. The two had a pleasant conversation but Wang Wei caught on to the fact that the sect master was always secretly asking about how his father was doing.

Honestly, Wang Wei had to marvel at his father's charm; it seems that every beautiful woman in his generation had fallen for him or had some meaning to him.

He secretly praised his mother for being the final winner but also disdained the women of that generation. How could they not control their emotions and fall for one man?

Look at him. He was more handsome than his father, suaver than him, and more powerful than him at his age. Yet, you don't see countless women falling in love with him.

All the women in his generation are focused and driven; their only thoughts are on how to achieve their goals of becoming Emperor. In other words, they are full of thoughts on how to defeat or kill him one day.

Wang Wei wanted to cry that things were unfair.

Anyway, after a conversation with the sect master, he was shown to his resting quarters. The next day, Gu An came to lead him to the Scripture Storage Hall.

Chapter 382: Destiny

Wang Wei spent the next few days reading about Dream Dao in the Scripture Storage Hall, learning about the basics. During the entire experience, Gu An was always there to accompany him, and explain many things to him so that he could learn faster.

Wang Wei gave her a strange look but did not say anything. After all, he was in someone else's place. One day, after their session in the hall, Gu An left to see her master.

While sitting in front of Tang Zichen and drinking tea, Gu An remained quiet during the entire ordeal.

"Little An, is there a problem?"

She opened her mouth to answer but hesitation made her not dare.

"If you want to say something, there is no need to hesitate."

"Master, why do you want to get close to him?"

"Our Eternal Dream Sect has always been a close ally to the Dao Opening Sect," replied Tang Zichen while sipping her tea.

"I know the history of the sect master. Ever since one of our sect masters gave up competing for the throne and married one of the Great Emperors of the Dao Opening Sect—even though she had a much higher chance at winning, our sects have been great allies.

"Even since then, many people from the three great families have intermarried with our sect. However, this is not the reason that we need to lower ourselves to such an extent."

Tan Zichen looked at the tea in her cups as she swirled it.

"Disciple, do you know one of the main differences between an Eternal Emperor and other Great Emperors?"

Gu An pondered for a moment, "Strength?"

"Yes but not absolute. There have been a few Great Emperors whose strength has been on par with Eternal Emperor. For example, the Flame Emperor, the Dusk Emperor, The Three Purities Emperor, and many more."

Tang Zichen paused for a moment as she sipped her tea once again.

"The difference that I'm referring to is the amount of Dao Ancestors and Immortal Venerables that they can create; no Great Emperor—no matter how powerful they are—can compare to an Eternal Emperor in that aspect.

"This is one of the reasons that the Dao Opening Sect is one of the most powerful sects currently existing; that's because they have cultivated two Great Emperors.

"In the Endless Void, amongst all the Heaven Will World, there are many sects who have cultivated more Great Emperors than them, but the number of sects or factions that has cultivated more than one Eternal Emperor can be counted in one hand.

"This is how rare Eternal Emperors are."

Tang Zichen sighed. To become an Eternal Emperor, talent, strength, wisdom, Dao Heart, Will, and State of mind need to reach the absolute peak.

However, one of the key factors is luck or destiny. Every Eternal Emperor is born at the right opportune moment because they carry great destiny to them

The Qiyuan Emperor spread Dao to the world, the Human Emperor made humans the protagonist of this world. The Absolute Beginning Emperor should have stopped the harm that Buddhism Incense System was doing.

Empress Wu regained freedom for all the races in the Myriad Emperor World and stopped the devastation of the Devil Race. Emperor Kong spread knowledge to the knowledge, further developing civilization, and was known as a [Sage].

When it comes to the Heaven Devour Emperor, his destiny was to curb the development of devil cultivators in the Myriad Emperor World and lead the world to better development.

Unfortunately, he was rogue.

Of course, destiny does not mean that these people were born to become Great Emperors. It meant that they fought with all the people in the world and the final winner is the bearing of said destiny.

Of course, there are exceptions to these rules. From what Tang Zichen knew, the Ancient Emperor Era was a marvelous time because the Destiny or Luck to become an Eternal Emperor was abundant.

The entire cultivation civilization had collapsed and was in the process of rebuilding. This is the reason that there was more than one in that period.

Technically speaking all the ancestors of that time, like the Formation Ancestor, Pill Ancestor, and so on had the opportunity to become Eternal Emperor. Unfortunately, they failed short at the last minute.

Another exception was the Sword Empress; she is considered one of the few people in history who did not rely on destiny to become an Eternal Emperor; she relied purely on talent and ability to defy the odds.

She did not have some great tasks to accomplish or anything along that line. Although historians have attributed her with the glory of elevating Sword Dao to the pinnacle, this was just something she did on her own.

"Master, what does this have to do with anything?" asked Gu An.

"After our sect master abandoned the Emperor Path for the sect of her marriage to Wang Zhang, the latter later proved the Dao while taking the name Turtle Armor Emperor; he became the fourth Emperor of the Dao Opening Sect.

"Back then, our Eternal Dream Sect also had Three Great Emperors and the Dao Opening Sect was not considered the most powerful sect in the world. Although people still respected them because of their founders, it was nothing compared to now."

Gu An frowned not understanding where her master was going with this, however, she listened carefully as she knew that her master liked to rumble on.

Maybe it had something to do with age. Of course, Gu An would never say these thoughts out loud.

"After proving the Dao, the Turtle Armor Emperor rewarded our sects with a few spots of Dao Ancestors and Immortal Venerables. Additionally, the fifth and sixth Great Emperors of the Dao Opening Sect also offered one spot to repay the Karma back then.

"However, after that, from the 7th to 9th Emperor, we never received any spots as the Karma had been paid. Although our sects remained close allied, unfortunately, our sect has not been able to cultivate a Great Emperor of our own for many years."

"In conclusion, our sect has not had any ancestors' level characters for many years, but what does this have to do with me getting close to him?" asked Gu An.

Tang Zichen sighed after hearing this question; she knew very well that her disciple was not the brightest when it comes to political matters. She looked into the distance as she continued:

"Ever since the catastrophe at the end of the Middle Emperor Era, the Myriad Emperor World has been in a slug; the development has been slow, stagnant, and even somewhat regress.

"In general, this New Emperor Era has been quite disappointing as a whole. And many great people of wisdom have foreseen this result long ago. So, they calculated and predicted the time that the new Era is coming, and sealed themselves to wake up afterward and cultivate in a prosperous age.

"According to their calculations, the time for the change of this era is approaching. With Wang Tian's rise in the last generation, many people thought that the time had finally come.

"Unfortunately, after Heavenly Dao cut off the Path of Supreme, people guessed that this generation would most likely be the one; that the Destiny of Eternal Emperor would appear, leading to the birth of an Eternal Emperor and the beginning of a New Era.

"When all the Top 10 Heavenly Physiques appeared at the same time when countless Heaven Chosens began to develop and grow, people knew that their guesses were correct.

"The New Emperor Era will end in this generation."

Gu An pondered deeply. Although she was slow when it comes to certain matters, she was not stupid otherwise she would not become the Saintess of the sect. So, after a while, she understood her master's meanings.

Wang Wei is one of the people with the highest chances of proving the Dao in this generation, which meant that he might become an Eternal Emperor. This in turn meant that he will be able to create more Dao Ancestors and Immortal Venerables than any typical Great Emperors.

So, if she could get with him, to become his wife or even concubines, then he can reward the Eternal Dream Sect just like the Turtle Armor Emperor did.

"But master, after contacting for the past few days, he does not seem to have any interest in me."

Tang Zichen glanced at her apprentice and secretly shook her head; she could tell that the little lass felt like it was insulting of her status to try to seduce another person for benefits.

And in some ways, she was correct. However, as a sect master, Tang Zichen has to see things differently. Her disciple is not talented enough to fight for the Heaven Will in this generation, so she has to find another way around.

One other option is to wake up another Heaven Chosen that has been sealed in the sect. However, this act will have lasting effects on her as a sect master, and it did not mean that these people could compete after waking up.

After all, just because they were Heaven Chosens in their time did not mean that they would be so in today's time—especially in this Glorious Age.

Chapter 383: Experiment

Since her apprentice did not want to, the Sacred Son did not seem interested, Tang Zichen did not force things. After all, in some ways, her apprentice was correct. Plus, her action will not affect the relationship between the two sects.

A few days passed, and Wang Wei walked out of the Scripture Storage Hall; he knew that it was about time for him to leave. While walking to his residence, he heard a commotion where a large group of disciples was gathered.

He saw that the disciples were not happy based on their facial features, meanwhile, Gu An—who was in front of them—also looked upset. At the same time, a young man who had a cocky look on his face was confronting the group.

Immediately, he realized the identity of that person.

Xiao Songxi: Rank 30th in the Academy's Heaven Chosen Tournament. He is from a Supreme Level Dynasty, however, there are rumors that his real father—who abandoned his mother after birth—is from an Emperor Lineage of the Sea Race. However, the rumors have yet to be confirmed.

Wang Wei watched their confrontation from afar and soon got a gist of the situation. Xiao Songxi wanted Gu An to become his wife, however, she rejected him.

Nevertheless, he was a persistent guy, so he used a flamboyant method to attract her attention: challenging her, defeating her, and suppressing her. He probably believed that as long as he displayed his might and domineering personality, she would change her mind

Unfortunately for him, although he is way more powerful than her, this is the site of the Eternal Dream Sect. As the Saintess, she is the person who can control the greatest number of Dream Force amount the disciples and even eclipsed some elders in that area.

As such, he was defeated. No, to be precise, he was slapped to death. Luckily, Xiao Songxi's name is on the Heavenly Dao Protection Book as one of the Top 30 of the tournament, so he cannot die.

Using this fact, he has been challenging Gu An almost every day; he's essentially using his immortality to pester her.

After knowing the situation, Wang Wei gave this group a last glance before leaving back to his residence. Unlike Gu An, he was a politically minded person and could see things in different ways.

The Heaven Chosens in the Book who have lower status have been using their Immortality to cause trouble everywhere. Even in the Dao Opening Sect, a few people came to challenge and Li Jun had to take care of it.

This has been a very common thing in the Myriad Emperor World for countless generations. Nevertheless, although these people are impossible to kill, there are still ways to deal with them.

Threaten the people behind them to make them behave. So, as long as the Eternal Dream Sect talked to the Supreme Dynasty behind Xiao Songxi, the latter should have stopped.

Yet, this is not the case. This can only mean three things: one, the Great Ye Dynasty has someone secretly supporting them so they are not afraid of the Eternal Dream Sect's warning.

The other is that Xiao Songxi is trying to use the hand of the sect to deal with the Great Ye Dynasty. From what Wang Wei knew, the latter's relationship with his father, the current king, was not ideal.

Of course, there is also another possibility; sect master Tang Zichen is interested in Xiao Songxi's possible relation to the Sea Race and lets things unfold without intervening.

Wang Wei was interested in this Xiao Songxi for a few reasons but it was not ideal to meet him. So, later that night, he secretly sent a letter to him pretending to be Gu An to meet in a mountain range a few hundred thousand miles away.

Wang Wei stood in a plain with a bottle of wine in his hand as he drank and looked at the sky. He lowered his head to look at the person next to him and said:

"You don't seem surprised that it was not Gu An that invited you here?"

"She hates me very well, so how could she ask me to meet privately? Especially away from the sect where her strength is weaker than mine?" replied Xiao Songxi calmly.

Ever since he received the note, he knew that something was wrong. As for Wang Wei, he knew that this was a cunning guy. He was born in a Ruler family, where kinship was as thin as any pieces of paper.

On top of all that, his father and siblings hated him with passion. He and his mother were ostracized both from the family and from the political landscape.

Xiao Songxi managed to survive and even gained some power in the Great Ye Dynasty. Obviously, this was a cunning, intelligent, and ambitious person.

"Anyway, you're here and that's all that matters."

"So, for what reason has Sacred Son called me here?" asked Xiao Songxi with a solemn face. The only reason he came here with confidence is that he was not afraid of death.

Nevertheless, he was not like those other brainless other Heaven Chosens who used their immortality recklessly. After all, this pseudo-immortality only lasted until the Primordial Spirit Realm.

Amongst the 30 people who have it, once the first person entered the Primordial Spirit Realm, then a count-down began for the others before it is removed.

According to records, if all 30 of them planned together to delay the time to enter the Primordial Spirit Realm, Heavenly Dao will still take it away after a certain amount of time.

"I'm very interested in testing your immortality," said Wang Wei as he put away his drink. Xiao Songxi squinted his eyes after hearing this. However, immediately afterward, a fighting intent appeared in his eyes.

He watched the final battle between Wang Wei and Ji Song. At that time, he knew the vast difference between him and the top 10. After that fight, he was momentarily lost thinking about the strength of these people, not to mention all the other geniuses that did not participate in the trial and were secretly hiding for the opportune moment before showing up.

At some point, he even wanted to give up on the Emperor Path and just be content with ruling over the Great Ye Dynasty. However, thinking about his hatred for that man and what he did to him and his mother, his spirit was once reignited.

After all, if he wants revenge, if he wants to drag that man in front of his mother to apologize, having the strength to defeat him was not enough; he had to have the strength to suppress the people behind him.

Xiao Songxi took a fighting pose as he prepared for battle; he wanted to see if he had closed the gap to these Top 10 Heaven Chosens in the past few hundred years.

Wang Wei just smiled casually. Then, before the latter could even respond, he instantly appeared in front of him as if teleporting. He grabbed his face with one hand and flew to the sky with unmatched speed.

He flew so fast that he was like a comet entering the atmosphere of a planet. The friction created by his rapid speed began to burn Xiao Songxi's body into ashes.

By the time Wang Wei reached about a million meters into the sky, Xiao Songxi's fleshly body was burned into ashes, leaving a few burned skin in his hand. After clenching his fist, those were turned into nothingness as well.

He looked at the millions of particles that were gathering not far from him. A few seconds later, a completely intact Xiao Songxi appeared in front of him, albeit with a very confused look on his face.

Xiao Songxi was genuinely confused; he was just preparing for battle, he just blink or so he thought he did when a strong force grabbed him by the face and dragged him to the sky.

And before he could even react or understand what was going on, he was burned to ashes.

Wang Wei did not care about the latter's confusion. He pointed his finger at him and jabbed forward.

This time, Xiao Songxi immediately reacted. A vision suddenly appeared behind him, showing a humongous serpent that was swallowing the entire world.

Although he did not like to use the power of that man's bloodline, Xiao Songxi was not a pedantic person so he knew when and when not to be stubborn.

With the vision, plus his second layer of the Heaven Stage in the Divine Body Stage, he could now use the power of Heaven and Earth to increase his strength by 27-fold.

With this, he was confident to block this item and even have enough time to counterattack. Unfortunately, he was wrong.

A more mighty power of Heaven and Earth easily destroyed his defense, then, another powerful spiritual power went straight to his soul, annihilating it.

Then, Wang Wei watched Xiao Songxi's soul recover as if nothing happened. He wondered whether Heavenly Dao saved his soul from completely being annihilated, or created one with the exact memory or strength as Xiao Songxi.

If it was the latter, that would be fine. But if it was the former, things would be complicated. His father and grandfather once placed their name on the book. And some point, they must use this advantage to their benefit by dying.

If their current soul is nothing but a copy made by Heavenly Dao with the same memories, that would be bad. That would mean that Heavenly Dao was planning something nefarious with this book.

However, after thinking about it for a while, it was unlikely. For once, Emperor Kong should have considered this fact when making the book. Additionally, many Emperors have placed their names on that book and they were fine.

Even if the ones who placed their names had problems, the ones who did not would still discover something or suspect something. So, Wang Wei removed these thoughts from his head and focused on his experiment on Xiao Songxi.

Chapter 384: Chess Piece

After Xiao Songxi was resurrected, Wang Wei proceeded to kill him again with a punch; this time, he killed more than a hundred times in a row before stopping.

As he looked at the latter who had a frown on his face, Wang Wei also made some discovery about this protection. No matter whether he destroyed Xiao Songxi's body or soul, he will return back to the peak state, and that included his state of mind.

Any person who died more than a hundred times in a row without any resistance would have some fear, despair, anger, or any kind of negative emotion. Yet, Xiao Songxi was perfectly fine.

Wang Wei did not think that it was the latter's powerful will that made him alright. Obviously, when bringing him back to life, Heavenly Dao's Protection also eliminated the danger to his mood and state of mind.

That way, he is always in perfect performance shape.

From what he learned about this protection, it was created to encourage the Heaven Chosen of this world to fight one another without restriction and thus creating more powerful Great Emperors.

However, it seemed that over the years, people have stopped using it that way or play less emphasis on this aspect.

Truth be told, Wang Wei was a little envious of this immortal-like ability. If he had it, he would have used it to swim on the River of Fate and uncovered its mystery. With his understanding and undying nature, Heaven knows what he would learn from there.

'Maybe this is the reason that Heavenly Dao did not want me to place my name in there,' thought Wang Wei, however, he quickly removed these regrets from his mind; there was no point in being stuck in the past.

His intuition told him that it was harmful to him to place his name on the book. Although to this day he still did not know the reason, he still believed that he made the right decision.

All these thoughts flashed across Wang Wei's mind in an instant before focusing on the task at hand. He was not finished testing the limit of the protection, nor did he learn anything substantial from it.

So, his little experiment must continue.

He flew towards Xiao Songxi once again with absolute speed. This time, the latter was barely able to react and enacted a black barrier to protect his body. Unfortunately, Wang Wei's hand easily broke through it and grabbed his head.

The moment the hand touched his face, Xiao Songxi felt a terrifying pressure that rendered him momentarily powerless; his origin essence, cultivation base, and even soul were suppressed.

Then, a Void cracked appeared behind him and he was dragged into it.

Wang Wei floated in the void outside of the Myriad Emperor World; he looked at his empty hand with a frown. Just now, he tried to take Xiao Songxi outside of the world to see if the effect of the protection would be useless there and could kill him.

However, midway through, a strange spatial fluctuation came from Xiao Songxi's body and he was teleported back inside. Not convinced, Wang Wei returned inside and tracked the mark he left on him.

Then, he tried again to take him outside, however, no matter how many times, he tried, he still failed.

After thinking about it for a moment, he realized that his idea was not that original. Immortality is the pursuit of all cultivators. He was sure that many people have studied the Heaven Chosens on that book extendedly and over countless generations.

Not only for their immortality but also to find a way to kill them. And trying to get them outside of the influence of Heavenly Dao seemed the obvious possible way to kill these people.

Yet, there has been no news or information about anyone succeeding in doing so.

Nevertheless, Wang Wei still had one last thing to try before giving up; he knew that it was more efficient to read about the experiments the sect did on these people. There should be records in the Secret Archives.

He waved his hand and a large mountain at least ten times the size of Mt. Everest appeared; it landed on top of Xiao Song before being inserted on the earth. Many runes were on the mountain, serving as a seal.

He wanted to seal Xiao Songxi. Even if he could not kill him, he wanted to know if he could seal him. And the answer was negative. A few minutes after being sealed, another spatial fluctuation suddenly manifested itself and Xiao Songxi appeared intact in front of the mountain.

Wang Wei waved his hand a small bead appeared in front of him. This was a spatial treasure that contained a small world inside, and it was Supreme Tier Level.

He absorbed Xiao Songxi inside trying once again to isolate him from Heavenly Dao since the world inside was considered another Heaven and Earth.

Plus, the small world inside can be used for sealing purposes. Unfortunately, this plan also failed as Xiao Songxi left the small world after a few minutes and appeared in front of him, also intact.

This time, Wang Wei did not attack, just gave the latter a deep look before returning to the Eternal Dream Sect.

Meanwhile, Xiao Songxi looked at the sky with a slight look of despair. This was not because of his constant death and being sealed, but because of the vast difference in strength

His opponent just toyed with him and there was nothing he could do about it; if it was not for the Heavenly Dao Protection, he would have died instantly without even being able to react.

This kind of powerlessness and helplessness made Xiao Songxi despaired as he could not see hope for the future.

"Do I have no chance at becoming an Emperor and avenge what that man did to me and my mother?"

He looked at the sky with a daze as he felt that everything was meaningless; that everything that he insisted on was useless. Many voices appeared in his head telling him to just give up and just be content about being the next ruler of the Great Ye Dynasty.

"No, there is still a chance for me," muttered Xiao Songxi. "I can use the power of the enemy to strengthen myself before destroying them."

A crazy plan began to form in his head.

'I can return to the Baizhe Clan and used their resources to further strengthen my bloodline, and slowly gain power from the inside. Then, when I become a Great Emperor, I can destroy their clan and force that man to kneel in front of my mother's grave for the rest of his miserable life.'

A ruthless light flashed across his eyes after thinking about this. He did not care about biting the hand that feed him, or anything related to gratitude. As long as he can avenge his mother, everything else was fine.

After making his plan, Xiao Songxi left. The next day, Wang Wei discovered this fact and a slight smile appeared on his face.

'It seems that my plan worked. After last night's stimulation, this Xiao Songxi should have a strong desire to become more powerful. And the best way to do so is to further activate the Sea Race bloodline inside his body, thus, he must return to his roots.'

Of course, there was a possibility of breaking his Dao Heart and ending his Emperor Path. However, after growing up in such a harsh environment, the latter not only survived but thrived. His Dao Heart cannot compare to a normal individual and his chances of breaking were reduced.

This was what Wang Wei wanted from the beginning: Xiao Songxi's connection to the Sea Race. Because of the location, few things are known about the Sea Race as they are very xenophobic.

Over the years, many sects have used different means to infiltrate there; whether through spies or exchanging resources. But no one managed to infiltrate the core of any of the most powerful clans amongst the Sea Race.

As for Wang Wei, he was both interested in acquiring news about them—especially regarding any Heaven Chosens of their clans. He was also interested in the resources underneath the ocean.

According to his father, the Sea probably has even more resources than the Central Continent. Many Great Emperors have gone to explore deep inside in search of materials to bathe in their Dao Source to cultivate Emperor Ores or Herbs.

Unfortunately, because of the geography, the sea race, and how vast the sea is, it is very difficult to mine resources there. Additionally, many people could see that if left without restriction, one day, the Sea race might become a danger to the human race.

'Hopefully, this Xiao Songxi will become a useful chess piece.'

Wang Wei and Yan Chen bid farewell to sect master Tang Zichen before returning home. He did not immediately rush to the Heavenly Abode World but spent a year with his family.

After all, he has not seen them for over two centuries. So, he decided to relax his mind and make sure that he was in perfect shape before heading there and trying to enter the Primordial Spirit Realm.

During this time, he talked to his grandma and grandfather from his mother's side. He promised to finally visit the Yu Clan after his breakthrough.

Then, once Wang Wei felt that his spirit was at peace and without worry, he finally left for the Heavenly Abode World.

Chapter 385: Where Are They And What Are They Doing? Part 1

A young man dressed in tight-fitting black martial clothes with boots walked in the direction of manor. He had a scar over his right eye, which further elevated his handsome face.

Deep in his eyes was a coldness or calmness to death; it was as if he had seen enough of it to become used to it, to become numb. The pace at which the young man walked was quite fast and he soon reached his destination.

He ignored all the countless beautiful maids that would make any men jealous; he did not care that they were waiting for his arrival as he rushed to his cultivation room.

He took out a book with the title [Primal Chaos Body Art] and a smile finally appeared on the young man's cold face.

"After so many years, I was finally able to gather enough Slaughter Point to exchange for this pinnacle body refining method before it was completely removed from the list.

"This technique is an Emperor Scripture on par with the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture; that way, I can finally make up the gap in fleshly body with Wang Wei."

Thinking of that person's name, a fierce light flashed across Lin Fan's eyes; he still remembered his last humiliating defeat where not only did he lose, but his Chaos Qi was taken away.

"Di Tian, Wang Wei, you guys wait for my return," muttered Lin Fan as he began to read this scripture. This was a technique created by a Great Emperor who had the Absolute Chaos Physique, so this technique was perfectly suited for him.

Although anyone can cultivate it, people with the number 1 physique have an advantage as this technique requires Chaos Aura to cultivate. A long and arduous process is required to create chaos aura, however, people with the Absolute Chaos Physique can just create it inside their bodies.

According to the description of the creator, at the highest level, the [Primal Chaos Art] will allow the user to cultivate a body as powerful if not more than Ancient Gods—which are essentially the names of Primordial Gods in other World Communities.

After a breath review of the scripture, Lin Fan sighed as it is stated that anything related to Chaos can help speed up the process of cultivating this technique.

He could not help wonder if he still had the Chaos Qi in his possession, how fast he could cultivate this technique? However, Lin Fan did not dwell too much on it as he had an alternative method.

He could activate his Inne Talent: [Chaos Demon God Body]. In that state, the speed at which he can create Chaos Aura will drastically increase thus allowing him to rapidly cultivate this technique and create a powerful fleshly body for himself.

Additionally, he still had another opportunity. In the Slaughter Trial, there have been 5 strings of Chaos Qi in the Exchange List. Three of them have already been taken away with two strings remaining.

As long as he acquired enough Slaughter Point, he can exchange for one; it would be better if he could get both of them, however, Lin Fan knew that this was not feasible with the rate that he can gather points—unless he scheme against the person who gets the final string.

"That would require strength," muttered Lin Fan. He waved his hand and a list appeared in front of him. He scrolled down to see his name:

"Lin Fan, Absolute Chaos Physique, Myriad Emperor World, ranked 132."

'It is very difficult to reach the top 100. However, once I finish refining my fleshly body to a certain level, it should not be a problem. However, to reach the top of the list, I still need further preparations.'

After making a plan, Lin Fan entered a cultivation state to comprehend his new technique.

Myriad Emperor World, Eastern Continent, Wild Orange Domain, The Loose Cultivator Alliance Headquarters:

Huang Yuan sat cross-legged with a black book floating in front of him. Black smoke came from the book and entered his body. Once he was done, he opened his eyes and profound darkness could be seen emanating from there.

"Finally done recasting my foundation." As he checked inside his body, Huang Yuan nodded in satisfaction. Previously, he only had a Supreme Foundation, meaning he cultivated to the 1th1 layer of the Blood Qi Realm, his Divine Sea did not fully develop, his Divine Alatar had many cracks, and he only had 350 Veins engraved on it.

However, now, he had close to a perfect Dao Foundation: 12tl layer Blood Qi, Fully Developed Divine Sea, Divine Altar with no cracks, only a slight scar, and 365 veins.

Previously, Huang Yuan was satisfied with his foundation as it allowed him to slowly climb back from the Lower Realm. However, when he came to this world, he understood that this was not enough to compete with these Heaven Chosens.

So, he used the Innate Weapons—the Life and Death Book—that he acquired to recast his foundation; that way, he can now finally compete with the Heaven Chosens of this world.

Looking at the book in front of him, a look of hatred flashed across his eyes thinking about how he suffered after receiving this book; how he was betrayed.

Huang Yuan has always been a lucky person. And the greatest fortunate encounter was when he discovered a secret realm with this book inside. And in that secret realm, he received another encounter that was as great as this book.

He found a small bath full of Karmic Washing Water. For a Supreme Realm True Monarchs like himself, this was truly a Heaven-sent opportunity. After seeing the bath, Huang Yuan knew that he was a man of great destiny.

In one of his previous fortunate encounters, he once acquired the coordinate of the Myriad Emperor World. And now, he could use this bath to wash away his Karma from the last generation and have the right to participate in this generation's Heaven Will Battle.

So, he did not hesitate to bath in the Karmic Washing Water before taking away the book. Once that was done, Huang Yuan took his wife on a Void Boat and headed for the Myriad Emperor World.

However, once they were closed, he felt something was wrong, and he was right. His wife betrayed him and gathered many True Monarchs from his world by telling them that he had a way to expand their lifespans.

Huang Yuan knew that she planned was to kill him then take the book away as she was the only one who knew of its existence. Then, she would enter the Myriad Emperor World, use the book as a basis to rise and one day prove the Dao.

In that battle, Huang Yuan was besieged by countless old monsters who were desperate to extend their lives. Although he killed hundreds of them, even more of them came after him as they were all desperate.

In the end, his body was destroyed and his Primordial Spirit was severely injured. Luckily, he used the Life and Death Book on the last occasion to run away with his Primordial Spirit and reached the Myriad Emperor World.

"You wait for me, Fan Qianhan. I will deal with you and all nine generations of your Fan clan," muttered Huang Yuan. He then returned to his cultivation.

The previous scripture he created to enter the Supreme Realm was not enough for him to compete for the Heaven Chosens of this world; he needed a better one, even a better Dao.

Luckily, as an Innate Weapon, the Book of Life and Death contained Innate Life and Death Laws that are way easier to comprehend. As long as he used it properly, his path to Supreme will be smoother.

Previously, Huang Yuan was in a hurry to return to his peak but he now knew that there was no need to rush things.

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On the Myriad Emperor World's moon, there is the entrance to a world that is not inferior to any Great Thousand World. In that world, there were countless continents separated by water.

The Spiritual Qi in that world is on par with the Central Continent solely based on the concentration. Oddly though, the majority of the spiritual energy is concentrated in one place, in one city.

In each continent, more than 95% of the spiritual energy is concentrated in one city at the center of the continent. This city is where the main branch of the Ancient Clans lived.

Fire Continent, Phoenix City:

Huo Fenghuang was cultivating in a secret room. Behind her was a vision of a phoenix soaring the Nine Heavens with myriad races bowing to it. However, with the passage of time, an illusory dragon was slowly forming.

The phoenix noticed the presence of this new individual. Then, it began to use some small part of its power to help the dragon grow and develop properly. The phoenix knew that the arrival of the dragon was of great benefit to it, so it did not mind helping it.

Chapter 386: Where Are They And What Are They Doing? Part 2

Eastern Azure Dragon Continent, Yin Moon Palace:

Su Ya—whose hair was now white and black—was in a deep cultivation state as she closed her eyes. She constructed a deep and elaborate illusion. She separated the illusion into two layers:

In one of them was a version of her with cultivation while the other layer was a mortal. However, in both layers, the two versions of Su Ya will undergo catastrophe after catastrophe, and their only purpose is to survive.

She created elaborate ways for her two selves to die over and over. And every time they found a way to survive the current catastrophe, another one would appear and the process would repeat itself.

During her cultivation, the death in the illusion resulted in her actual death in real life. However, the Heavenly Dao Protection would activate itself and brought her back to life and in perfect shape.

This was the way that Su Ya was created to cultivate one of the 6 Desires: the desire to survive.

After an unknown amount of time, she opened her eyes and exhaled deeply. Her eyes flashed with brilliance as she seemed to have gained greatly in her retreat.

"Come in."

A few seconds later, a beautiful maid walked into the room and bowed to Su Ya.

"Did you get what I asked for?"

"Yes, young lady," replied the maid as she handed her a book to her. Su Ya took the book and frowned after seeing the title: [Bloodline Curse]. A while ago, she felt that an important fortunate encounter awaited her.

However, she was in the middle of something and could not go, so she sent the Elders of the Yin Moon Palace to fetch it for her. However, based on the title, it did not seem as important as her intuition told her.

She opened the book and read through it quickly.

"How vicious," commented Su Ya once she was done, nevertheless, she was slightly disappointed as this spell was too circumstantial in terms of use or application. However, it did offer her some new insight into using "despair" as an emotion, so this was a silver lining.

"Where is Jian Wushuang?" asked Su Ya after putting the book away.

"The last we saw him was a few days ago in the south area after he had a Sword-Fight with a sword cultivator of the last generation."

"When you discover his location, tell me."

"Young Lady, are you going to fight with him again."

Su Ya nodded her head before beginning a conversation with the maid regarding all the information she has gathered about the location and doings of the other Heaven Chosens.

In the southern area of the Eastern Continent, inside a cave dugout on a snowy mountain. Jian Wushuang had his eyes closed. A terrifying sword intent emanating from his body, but it was not affecting the cave because of how well-controlled it was.

He was reviewing all the battles he had over the years, thus tempering his sword realm. He then used all his accumulation to create a new sword technique: the Infinite Sword Slash.

An attack that could grow without limit

After an unknown amount of time, the sword was created and Jian Wushuang felt a sublimation; it was as if he had crossed some kind of threshold.

He opened his eyes and waved his hand. A sword Qi was in his hand and a smile appeared on Jian Wushuang's eyes. Although he did not succeed in creating an attack that could grow without limit, this new infinite sword qi also had a growable characteristic.

Whether it was in battle or just with time, it will slowly grow on its own. And by the time of the Heaven Will Battle, Jian Wushuang could not fathom how powerful it will be then.

A confident smile appeared on his face. What he did not realize was that the moment he created that sword qi, weird fluctuation came from this body and blended with Heaven and Earth.

That fluctuation did not affect the world not alert anyone as only two people noticed it.

A few domains away, a young Taoist priest dressed in blue robes with a yin-yang symbol on it was walking. With each step, he traveled thousands of miles away.

Suddenly, the young Taoist stopped in looked in the direction of the South. His eyes turned blue and red as the Yin-Yang Symbol flashed inside to replace his pupils.

"This change in Heaven and Earth, another Outlaw was born? Who could it be?" muttered the young Taoist who was Feng Heng, or Shi Fuyu turning into Feng Heng. His eyes seemed to evolve the truth of the world as he found the answer to his question.

"Jian Wushuang?" Then he shook his head while muttering. "At least he's not a Supreme Outlaw and has a chance at passing and living."

Feng Heng was wondering what was wrong with this generation. Outlaws are very rare individuals, and yet, in this generation along, there are three of two; well, four if you count that anomaly Di Tian.

However, he did not care about these things now as he had to focus on his own thing. After cultivating the [Absolute Beginning Dao Art], he had already completed the basis for his Tao Buddhism Path.

As long as he becomes a Great Emperor, he can trace the beginning of Buddhism that was cut off and slightly modified what happened and ensure that his Tao Buddhism was not affected, thus allowing him to spread it to the world.

Although Feng Heng would like to completely remove that magic, he knew that it might not be possible even if he became an Eternal Emperor so he was satisfied with his current plan.

However, there are a few more things needed for his plan to work; he needed a treasure to condense the luck of Tao Buddhism and bind it with the luck of Taoism; that way, they will be one.

As long as one prospers, the other will also. As long as one declined, the other will as well.

Feng Heng was searching all over the world to find such a unique treasure needed for his task, and he did not know whether he would succeed. But, he would not give up so easily when he was so close to achieving his mission.

Central Continent, Great Wu Dynasty:

Sun Jiaolong was wearing a black dragon robe while sitting on a throne; the majesty of a ruler emanated from his body as he looked at his subordinate who was lowering his head and not dare look at him.

"Did you find it?"

"Your highness, please forgive my incompetence the Northern Continent is vast and it will take some time."

"What about the talisman that I gave you?"

"It only showed vague responses."

"Continue searching. Use as many resources as needed but be discrete," said Sun Jiaolong as he dismissed the latter; he did not blame him for his failure as he knew that it was not an easy task.

Sun Jiaolong knew the current situation he was in. The Human Destiny Sword has too much significance for the cultivators of the Myriad Emperor World and will not be allowed to be in anyone's hands.

Especially in this generation where an Eternal Emperor might appear, the importance of the sword is too important. The only reason that the sword is still in his hand is because of a temporary compromise by the Emperor Lineages.

Let the younger generation decide the fate of the sword. In other words, the final winner of this generation's Heaven Will will be the final owner of this sword.

Knowing this, Sun Jiaolong has to prepare beforehand.

Endless Void, Wu Hong sat cross-legged in her Void Boat heading somewhere; she was heading to a place called the Extremity Sea, which was located at the end of the world.

Most cultivators know that the Endless Void is infinite, and to some extent, that is true. However, that rule only applied to the weak. As long as someone is powerful enough, they can reach the end of the Endless Void.

Suddenly, she opened her eyes and looked in a direction.

"Has Wang Wei's tribulation begun?"

After acquiring Dao Monarch Qianwu's inheritance, she wanted to return to the Myriad Emperor World. However, she suddenly had a whim and wanted to check the Extremity Sea.

As powerful as she was, she knew that something or someone had used the power of Cause and Effect to guide her there, and one of the reasons for that was they did not want her to intervene in Wang Wei's tribulations.

Even knowing this, she still took the bait.

The path of cultivation was not an easy one. As cultivation is a process of defying the heavens, cultivators usually have to undergo many tribulations in their lives.

And so far, Wang Wei's path has been too smooth, and was about to suffer his first real tribulation. And Wu Hong will not intervene as this was something that every cultivator had to do.

During her Emperor Path, her entire life was full of tribulations and this is the reason she became so powerful. And if Wang Wei were to fail, all she had to do is ensure that a part of his soul entered reincarnation and start all over again.

Wu Hong stood up from the ground as she had arrived at her destination. As she looked at Extremity Sea in front of her, a deep frown appeared. The entire place was now covered in a silver-grey fog.

From her memories, this should not be the case. Although she expected major changes to this timeline, she did not think it would be this great.

As she looked at the fog, she frowned for two reasons: one, she could not find the origin or any information whatsoever from this fog. Not only from her memories but with her power, she could not find anything.

The other odd thing was that the fog seemed very familiar to her: it gave her a very intimate feeling.

Chapter 387: Primordial Spirit Realm I

After using the Transmission Teleportation in the sect, Wang Wei found himself teleported to a small city built on a floating asteroid. Not far from his eyesight was a beautiful crystal wall floating in the void.

He met his grandfather who was stationed in this city and learned that everything has been readied for him in the Heavenly Abode World. So, after having a brief chat with everyone, he passed through the crystal wall.

As soon as he entered, the first thing Wang Wei felt was how fragile this world was. If he did not have great control of his fleshly body, the slightest overexertion of strength would probably break this world.

Feeling that everything could be easily destroyed was a very uncomfortable feeling but he got used to it. Then, he finally felt something else.

Wang Wei felt that Heaven and Earth were celebrating his arrival as if he was the most favored son of the world finally returning home. Purple auspicious clouds suddenly appeared in the sky before spreading to all the 36 Realms, showing his nobility and prestige.

"It seems that these guys did a good job," muttered Wang Wei with a smile as he guessed the reason for such a grand welcome. As the sole "God" of this world who controlled all the Incense, he has a special status in this world.

As he closed his eyes, Wang Wei could feel a golden energy gathering around; the quantity of this energy was simply too vast.

"Is this incense?" muttered Wang Wei with interest, but he did not immediately absorb it or test it out.

Not long after his arrival, Li Jun and the others arrived. From a distance, he could see that all three of them had already entered the Yin Soul Phase of the Primordial Spirit Realm, and he nodded in satisfaction.

After the four met, Wang Wei began to talk to them about his experience and their experience. It was then that he knew that since the last time his projection appeared, more than 380 years had passed in this world while only more than 220 years had passed in the Myriad Emperor World.

So, the flow of time between these two worlds was almost a 1 to 2 ratio, Following this, Li Jun showed all the things he did in this world. There were temples with his status everywhere in all the 36 realms.

Both humans and Gods only believed in Wang Wei as the one and only Almighty God of Fate, Death, and Destiny. Many of the Heavenly Abodes of the Gods of the previous era were full of mortals that believed only in him.

The population of the entire world was increased by more than a hundredfold since the group took over the world. In close to 400 years, there have been so many generations of mortals, and all of them believed in Wang Wei.

And even after their death, their souls will enter a Heavenly Abode that was created specifically in Wang Wei's name so that these people can continue to provide him with incense.

Even the animals in this world—as long as they gained sentience—can become followers of the Fate God and provide incense.

"You guys did an even better job than I could have done," said Wang Wei with a smile on his face. Then, in the next few days, he visited all the realms while manifesting in front of mortals to show his arrival in this world. This act brought a fever to his followers thus increasing their faith in him, even creating a few more Fanatic Believers.

Then, Wang Wei began to prepare for his breakthrough. First, he tested the Incense Refining Pill that Yan Lilling created for him. According to his calculation, a hundred of these pills is enough to increase the probability of successfully entering the next realm by 10%.

Currently, the Origin Pill Flame Scripture only gave him a 50% chance, now, with this additionally 10%, he had a 60 %chance of succeeding. Compared with the hopeless situation before, this was a very high number. But Wang Wei was not satisfied yet.

So, Wang Wei began to review the memories of the Destiny Goddess. Through it, he wanted to use Probability Manipulation Divine Ability to increase his success rate.

After finding this technique, Edward was a little disappointed as it required the help of Heavenly Dao to cast and required a lot of lifespans as a price. So, although he could use it in this world, it might not be possible elsewhere—at least for now.

Nevertheless, with it, he increased the chances of success by another 10%. He had to sigh at his soul. Even my modifying the world to a future that is more beneficial to his breakthrough only increased the chances of his success by one-tenth.

After shaking his head, he continued his preparation. He still had one way to make up the gap. During his time as Lou Cheng, he studied the latter's Innate Talent extendedly.

His only purpose was to create a technique with similar power. Now, he began to create that technique.

20 years later, Wang Wei opened his eyes, wisdom flashed across it.

"Is this one of the powers of incense?"

By absorbing it, he discovered that his comprehension was drastically elevated; the effect was even better than Enlightenment Tea or most resources that can help with comprehension. He finally understood why the Buddhist monks in that era were so fascinated by incense.

He then looked at the book in his hand that he wrote:

[Force Controlling Skill].

This could be considered a secret technique that focused on precision and control of forces, powers, laws, etc. With perfect control, a person can bring out more power using less.

For example, if one had the same punching strength of a 1000 jin and this was the maximum force that their body could use. Most people could not bring the full power of the body and probably could only punch out 800 jin of force.

However, this skill allowed them to bring the full potential out of their bodies and more. So, with it, not only could they punch out 1000 jins, if cultivated to a high level enough, they could use 1500 or 2000 jin of force.

And this skill did not only apply to force but to things like flame control, herbs mixing, runes engraving, law controlling, spiritual power control, origin essence control, and more.

Based on the preliminary design of this technique, it is divided into 5 levels: Full Control, Master Control, Grandmaster Control, Pinnacle Control, and Heavenly Dao Control.

The first level taught people controlled skills so that they can use all the potential in their bodies or abilities. Using the previous example, the person whose body has a thousand jin of force will be taught how to use the entire 1000 jin.

When it came to alchemy, they can use this level to be able to refine ordinary pills. Whether it comes to flame control, mixing herbs, or rune engraving, they will always be able to refine an Average Quality pill with this level.

The master level taught how to go beyond the limit of one's potential or ability. A person with only a 1000 jin of force can exert more force than that, and the deeper you comprehend in this level, the more force his body could exert.

Of course, the body also has a limit that skills cannot make up for; once passed that limit, if you exert more force, a person's body will just explode.

In the grandmaster control level, this technique changed as it was no longer a skill but an instinct, a passive ability. At this stage, a person no longer has to actively use the technique to use exert more Jin force but can do it on extinct.

The Pinnacle Control is the limit that all life forms can reach. According to Wang Wei's prediction, this level should be the limit of control or precision of forces.

As for the Heavenly Dao level, this is a baseless theory that Wang Wei has invented. The idea behind this is Heavenly Dao is born or created to control all the laws of a world. As such, they have an innate or natural talent that no other life form can reach.

After all, no matter the cultivation system or the race, all their method of controlling the law comes from studying Heaven and Earth and learning from it. Because everything came from Heaven and Earth, they cannot surpass it.

Wang Wei's theory is that although individuals can surpass Heaven and Earth in terms of pure strength and power, it is very difficult for them to surpass it in terms of control.

Heavenly Dao has an innate advantage over everyone because it was born for the sole purpose of controlling the law. However, by studying it, Wang Wei theorized that he should be able to create that level in his technique.

And this was not the end. Wang Wei theorized that there might be a higher level than Heavenly Dao but he did not know much about it—although he had some guesses.

Once this technique was created, he began to cultivate it to increase his odds of a breakthrough.

Chapter 388: Primordial Spirit Realm II

Based on his current skill, Wang Wei discovered that he only reached the Master Control in this skill. Nevertheless, he was still satisfied. After a check, he realized that at this level, he could control every muscle, bone, organ, and blood inside his body to exert the power of his fleshly body.

According to his estimation, the Grandmaster level will allow him to use every cell in his body to exert force, and the Pinnacle Level will allow him to use every atom and subatomic particle in his body to exert force.

As for the Heavenly Dao? He did not know. Maybe he will step into the Quantum Realm by then, or maybe there is another change at that level.

Despite reaching the master level when it came to using physical force, he was still in the Full Control Level when it came to controlling his soul; it was then that he realized that he was not using his soul to its full potential.

So, once he was done, Wang Wei felt some sort of liberation, as if he was complete. He knew that with this level of control, his chances of refining his Primordial Spirit had increased by 20%, making his total chance of success 90%.

Next, Wang Wei began his breakthrough. He first notified Li Jun and the others, who then organized a massive prayer session for him. All the mortals and gods of this world began to kneel at the churches and prayed to Wang Wei's status.

An immense amount of Incense in the shape of golden light flew from these people's bodies and entered the status, then the Incense is sent to Wang Wei through them.

Over the years, Li Jun's group have done many studies and experiment to better understand the power of Incense. Then, they gave Wang Wei the result of their research.

According to their findings, when people pray or worship a god, a small part of their spiritual energy that is mixed with their emotion is removed from their bodies, then such spiritual power is further mixed with spiritual energy and turned into incense.

The more intense the emotion, the more spiritual power is removed, the more intense the incense. Furthermore, the removal of this small amount of spiritual power is not harmful to the body.

The essence of all mortals slowly leaked out of their bodies, and this essence includes blood energy and spiritual energy. The leaking of blood energy lead to the deterioration of their bodies, while spiritual energy led to the deterioration of their souls.

So, when the mortals pray, the leaked spiritual power from their bodies is used to create incense. Another advantage from when they pray is that is they can briefly come into contact with spiritual qi.

Said Qi will nourish their bodies thus strengthen their blood qi, which will in turn slightly strengthen their spiritual energy. This cycle allowed most God believers to live until the end of their natural mortal lives without being drained of their spiritual energies.

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In his breakthrough, Wang Wei first turned his Chaos Flame into the Origin Pill Flame and began to treat his soul as a pill to refine. He could instantly feel like it was working better than the Good Fortunate Flame.

Immediately, Wang Wei controlled the Good Fortune Flame to further power up the Origin Pill Flame, which instantly accelerated the rate at which his Paragon Soul was refined.

But it was still not nearly enough. At this rate, it would probably take him a few million years before this thing was finally melted. So, he swallowed the Incense Refining Pills that Yan Liling gave to him.

The moment that the power in that pill reached his soul, he could feel a slight change; it became more malleable thus further decreasing the difficulty

Wang Wei's eyes lit up as he knew that he found the right direction. He immediately began to control the vast Incense coming from all over the world.

According to his previous research, Buddhist monks in the old era used a method to turn incensed into something called [Sentient Being Flame]. Wang Wei does not have the method of this flame, however, he created his own version of it.

Based on the knowledge on turning emotions into flames he blackmailed from Su Ya, adding on the book about Sin Flames he received from Wu Hong, plus his understanding of the Flame' Emperor used of Chaos Flame, he created his version of the Sentient Being Flame.

Essentially, he burned off all the emotions in the Incense leaving only the pure spiritual power to absorb by him. A golden flame appeared in his Sea of Consciousness.

This flame was the manifestation of the purest spiritual power. Furthermore, more incense was constantly added to it, then have the emotions removed from them and increase the power of the flame.

Immediately, Wang Wei fused the Golden Flame with his Origin Pill Flame to serve as an energy source. Then, the Origin Pill Flame looked as if gasoline was added to it to intensified the heat.

The process of refining the Paragon-Quality Soul drastically increased. So, with renewed vigor, Wang Wei took this opportunity to completely melt his soul. He did not know how long it took but he finally succeeded.

Using an entire world as an energy source, he finally melted his soul. Although the process was truly terrible, he had a high enough pain threshold to ignore it. Plus, his Pain Innate Talent was further developed in the process.

Nevertheless, this was only the first step in the breakthrough.

Normally, after this process, cultivators would gather the power of Good fortune in their flame to shape their soul into a human form that resembled them. They will gather all their memories, emotions, ideas, philosophies, and spirit and combines them with the soul and the power of Good fortune to sublimate it into something new, something better: the Primordial Spirit. And this is not a simple process—especially when it comes to emotion.

A cultivator has to be very in touch with their emotions, completely analyzed and understand them for the process to be successful. And this requires a very bright and pure spirit—which was tempered in the Divine Body Realm.

Plus, there are other ways to finish this process. Taoist cultivators detached themselves from their emotions. They recognized them, distinguished their purposes but still looked at them from a calm, indifferent, and logical point of view.

Their purpose is to reach a state of mind that is unaffected by worldly desires while not removing these desires; this state of mind is perfectly suited for understanding the laws of Heaven and Earth.

Because of this difference, they have their own way of entering the Primordial Spirit Realm.

Then there are the devil cultivators. Because their soul is plagued by sins and negative karma, their main emotions are usually violent ones like killing and destruction.

In the process of forging their Primordial Spirit, it is very difficult for them to control their emotions which often lead to their failures. So, their answer to this problem is to abandon a lot of their emotions turning them into ruthless beings that have no remorse for their actions.

After Wang Wei finally melted his soul, he did not immediately begin the process of instilling his emotions and so on. He never wanted an ordinary Primordial Spirit.

Instead, he used a secret technique he created to divide his soul into small interconnected particles, or spirit particles. This process required a great deal of control, luckily, he was now quite proficient in this area.

Once that was done, Wang Wei began to visualize the cells in his body. The Grandmaster Level in the [Force Controlling Skill] taught him how to control his cell. Although he has not reached this level, he can still visualize his cells.

Next, Wang Wei began to fuse his spirit particles with his cells.

This idea came to him after reading the cultivation system of the ancient clans. Because that system focused more on developing the fleshly body, it does not have a Primordial Spirit but something that has the same effect called True Spirit.

The True Spirit is also a sublimation of the soul, however, it is not housed in the Sea of Consciousness but fused with the fleshly body. Wang Wei wanted a soul that has both the effect of a Primordial Spirit and the True Spirit.

This process was harder than Wang Wei anticipated. If it was not the constant incense to nourish his mind and elevated his comprehension and control, he did not know how long it would take, or whether he would succeed.

Once the process was done, Wang Wei had 1.269 trillion spirit particles fused with a cell inside his body. Then, he began to instill his emotions, ideas, goals, and philosophies into the particles.

Using them, he began to assemble the particles together to form his Primordial Spirit. And he did not just create one that looked like a human as everybody was supposed to.

He built his base completely on his body. From cells to tissues, to organs, to organs systems. He replicated his entire body to form his Primordial Spirit.

Once that was done, the fusion of his Primordial Spirit and his body was completed. Then, something he did not expect occurred. All the materials that he absorbed when cultivating the

Ancient Desolate Body Scripture exuded Dao Rhymes that began to nourish Wang Wei's Primordial Spirit.

The Innate Qi contained in his body did wonder to his Primordial Spirit, making it stronger, more malleable, more durable, and may even have some other benefits that he has to discover himself. He was especially satisfied with the defense granted to him by this baptism; he probably no longer needed a Soul Protecting Artifact--although he will still use one.

After all, it is better to be safe than sorry.

Once the baptism was finished, Wang Wei immediately knew the benefit of this. The advantage of his [True Primordial Spirit]--as he called it--is that as long as one of the spirit particles is intact, he can revive himself with the right amount of resources.

Or if it is destroyed, as long as his body is intact, since they are connected, he can recreate his Primordial Spirit. In other words, to kill Wang Wei, you have to instantly destroy his fleshly body and Primordial Spirit.

For as long as part remained, with enough resources, he can be brought back to life. And when he entered the Drop Blood Rebirth Realm after finishing tempering his blood, he will become even more difficult to kill.

However, there is still a problem. Once his body is completely destroyed beyond repair and has to regrow one, all his accomplishments in body refining will be gone.

Now, he does not have to face this issue. Since his True Primordial Spirit has been baptized by the materials that forged his body, once his fleshly body is regrown from his soul, it would instantly reach its peak before destruction.

Of course, as a result, the resources required to revive him become even more precious. Luckily, he is considered a second-generation rich young master.

As he looked at his new Primordial Spirit, Wang Wei nodded in satisfaction. However, the process was not finished. The final step is to fuse the Power of Heaven and Earth learned in the Heaven Stage of the Divine Body Realm to the Primordial Spirit.

Since the Power of Heaven and Earth is a precursor to the Power of Law, this process is needed to use the Primordial Spirit to understand the law in the future.

His Power of Heaven and Earth granted him a 270-fold increase, so fusing it with his Primordial Spirit was quite rewarding. Once he was done, Wang Wei felt the world become brighter, clearer.

He could now see things that he never could before.

"Is this the Primordial Spirit Realm?" he muttered with a smile.

Chapter 389: Who Are You?

Wang Wei felt the strength flowing through his veins and a confident smile appeared on his face; now that he had succeeded in entering the Primordial Spirit Realm and created a unique one at that, his strength had drastically increased.

And with this strength, Wang Wei no longer had any worry regarding Di Tian. So what if he was an old monster that once lived in the Emperor Beginning Era?

This is a new time, a new era; being old only meant that he had more experience than him—not necessarily that he was stronger.

After coming to this conclusion, Wang Wei smiled as he exited his seclusion. He immediately organized a banquet for Li Jun and the others. Even more, he called for the entire world to celebrate his new increase in power.

So, a new festival of the Fate God was created on that day: The Might Festival which celebrated his unparalleled and unmatched strength.

After the banquet, Li Jun was walking towards his quarters with a frown on his face.

"Is something wrong?" asked Yan Liling.

"I feel like something is wrong about big brother; his whole demeanor seems off than usual."

"Indeed he was a little off, however, it is understandable He was under a lot of pressure because of the previous failure of breakthrough, but now that he succeeded, it is normal for him to relax a little."

"Maybe."

The next day after waking up, Wang Wei decided to travel throughout all the 36 Realms and truly enjoy all the wonders of this world. Previously, his head was too occupied with his breakthrough.

So, he did so. Everywhere he went, he would see peaceful towns, cities, and kingdoms made of his believers. Because all the people were of the same religion, they rarely had conflicts with one another.

And even if they did, the church will intervene before things escalated to violence. During his voyage, everywhere he went, when he appeared, all mortals would recognize his face and immediately bow to him while praising his name constantly.

At first, he was not used to it. But by the second time, he enjoyed it tremendously. Watching so many people kneel at his feet, he felt great joy when he saw their faces happy just to be in his presence.

The power that came with the fact that he had complete control over the life of these mortals, and they would be powerless to stop him if he decided to massacre all of them.

With this knowledge, he became more extravagant in his voyage. Everywhere he went, he traveled in a flying golden carriage that showed his identity.

He bathed in the glory of being a God.

In one of his visits to the main temple in the Illusion Realm, Wang Wei was received by a beautiful woman; in terms of beauty alone, she was on par with Xi Shi if not even more beautiful.

Unlike the latter who embodies perfection in every conceivable way, this woman was the embodiment of gentle and pureness. Dressed in a white robe, this woman seemed like a goddess that was accidentally left in the mortal realm.

What was even more fascinating about her was the fact that she was only a mortal, yet she was so beautiful beyond mere words could describe. After asking Li Jun who was grumpy throughout the entire tour, he knew that she was the Saintess of this temple.

As Li Jun looked at the department Wang Wei, his frown deepened; he knew that something was terribly wrong. That night, he was unable to sleep as he felt something was going to happen.

Unable to control this feeling, he secretly left his quarters to check things out. When passing by the Saintess Room, he saw the light was still on. Li Jun knew that the rules to become a Saintess of the church were very strict, and by this hour, she should be asleep.

He sneaked into the room and he was shocked by what he saw.

The Saintess was crying as she slowly put her sleeping robe on. Blood could be seen on the sheet she was laying on. She tried to get up but her legs—who had a few bruises—trembled and she did not succeed.

After a few tries, she managed to barely get up and change the sheet on the bed, turn off the light and get inside the bed. During the entire process, her low crying never stopped, nor did her tears.

Li Jun's face became ugly as he rushed towards Wang Wei's resting place. He barged in before screaming, "Why? Why did you do this?"

Luckily, he was still conscious enough to erect a soundproofing barrier with his origin essence. Otherwise, the entire church would have been alarmed by his voice.

"I do not know what you're talking about."

"Now that you've done it you refused to acknowledge it? I never knew that you were a coward."

Wang Wei—who was reading a book nonchalantly—finally raised his head and looked at him with cold and indifferent eyes.

"So, what if I did? As a Saintess, she is a servant to her God; it is her honor to offer her body to me."

Veins started popping in Li Jun's head as he clenches his fist. The space around his hand twisted slightly before returning to normal.

"What about Wu Hong?" he asked. "What about all the things you said about having only one partner that would support each other till the end of the Dao and beyond? Were those all empty words?"

"This has nothing to do with anything; it was purely physical," replied Wang Wei indifferently.

"Nonsense. As a cultivator, you should understand the consequences of breaking your own beliefs and how it will affect you."

"I did not break anything; I'm perfectly fine."

Li Jun looked at him for a moment before taking a deep breath to calm down.

"Fine, I won't talk to you about the ethical dilemma of your actions. But what about Wu Hong? Don't you feel bad about betraying her? How do you think she will react once she finds out?"

As soon as he said these words, Li Jun felt a flash across his eyes before feeling a terrifying hand holding him by the throat, squeezing and suppressing his strength.

He looked down to see his big brother's eyes that were full of killing intent; Li Jun did not see any struggle or hesitation in these eyes.

"Only the two of us know about what happened tonight," said Wang Wei coldly, "And it better stays that way for your sake."

After saying that, he threw Li Jun out of the room and wave his hand, a wing appeared to close the door and get back to his reading. Meanwhile, Li Jun landed outside with his breath slightly elevated.

"Something has definitely gone wrong," he muttered. "His personality change was too sudden and does not make sense? Is that the sequela of Incense? However, why did nothing happen to me and the others after our breakthrough?"

After that night's event, Li Jun did not tell anyone what occurred—even to his wife, Liling. He decided to observe for a while. And as he expected things, got worse with each passing day.

Whenever Wang Wei went, he would do the same to any Saintess he saw in the temples. And when there were none, he would target the beautiful woman amongst his normal followers.

What's worse was that he would kill these women's spouses if they had any after he was done with them, saying that no mortal should touch his woman. Knowing that the situation was rapidly deteriorating, Li Jun wanted to notify the sect but still did not do so as he wanted to talk his friend out of this predicament; he wanted to reach him and talk some sense into him.

Unfortunately, his words were proven to be useless. Then, something happened that made Li Jun lose hope.

After checking in one of the women, trying to give her some remuneration and appease her, he only found her body lying on the floor, blood splurging from her throat and a dagger in her left hand.

He knew that Wang Wei had to be stopped. He rushed to confront him again, this time, wearing armor and a spear in his hand.

"I do not know what's wrong with you, but you have to be stopped," said Li Jun. Then, a river of blood appeared behind him as a flash of determination could be seen in his eyes.

Wang Wei looked at him coldly and said: "It seems me calling you brother all these years has gotten into your head. It's about time I put in your place and remind you that you're nothing but my servant."

He clenched his fist and punched out: [Desolate Fist].

With this one punch, the vitality of the entire Sin Realm was instantly destroyed, killing all living things inside—whether mortals, gods, or animals. The Heavenly Abodes in the sky were instantly annihilated.

In the empty vacuum of space, only five people were still alive, with only four of them intact: it was Wang Wei and the remaining four people.

He looked at the tattered Li Jun in front of him, whose body was almost annihilated and he clenched his fist, readied to punch once more,

Yan Liling rushed in front of him and kowtowed: "Sacred Son, for the sake of all we have done for you, please spare him."

Meanwhile, Tie Gang and Wang Ju had a look of fear on their faces. With a cold look on his eyes, Wang Wei looked at Yan Liling and the dying Li Jun with indifferent eyes:

"This is a warning to all of you: do not forget who the real master is. Leave this world and tell the sect that this place is a benefit to my cultivation in the Primordial Spirit Realm. I will leave after I comprehend the law."

After saying that, he broke the space to teleport to another realm; he was still on his tour in the 36 realms, well, now 35. Without anyone on his back always watching him and questioning his decision, Wang Wei finally let loose.

He received the worship of mortals, killed whomever he felt was unpleasant, host countless parties, and took whichever woman he desired; this was real life.

All those years he was so focused on cultivating and one day becoming a Great Emperor that he did not really enjoy himself. As the young master of the most powerful sect in the world, this is the life that he should have lived.

With his strength, it was only a matter of time for him to become a Great Emperor. By then, he will truly be free and do whatever he pleased.

One day, Wang Wei stood on top of a mountain, feeling the fresh air after a night of partying. He looked in the sky, smiled, and muttered:

"Is this the Heart Demon Tribulation? Quite the interesting experience."

As soon as he said these words, cracks started to appear everywhere as if the world was about to be destroyed. Then, Wang Wei opened his eyes and found that he was still inside his Sea of Consciousness in the shape of his Primordial Spirit.

He looked up to see a person that looked exactly like him standing in front of him with a smile; this smile was exactly like him.

"Although I can already guess the answer, who are you?" asked Wang Wei.

Chapter 390: Let's Cha

"Since you already know who and what I am, why asking?" said the other Wang Wei whose only difference from the original was his red hair and eyes.

"As I said, I guess who you are, which implied that I'm not sure if I'm correct," replied Wang Wei.

"Fair enough. I'm your Heart Devil."

"That's not really an answer, is it? What exactly is a heart devil?"

"What's with all the demands?"

"It's not that much. After you put me through that terrible illusion, you owe me at least some explanations."

The Heart Devil paused for a moment before saying: "Fine. I'm the physical manifestation of all your emotions, thoughts, ideas, and desires. So, I know all your secrets; you can say that in this world, no one knows you better than me."

"Know all my secrets?"

"Yes, all of them," replied the Heart Devil while giving him a deep look.

"Okay, So negative me, why are you here?" asked Wang Wei calmly; he knew that the latter was not lying since he had read about Heart Devils appearing in physical form before.

Although it is very rare, it does occur for some people when entering the Primordial Spirit Realm.

"I'm here to have a little chat," said the devil, who manifested a table with tea and cushions to set on inside the Sea of Consciousness. After the two took a sip of their tea, the heart devil asked: "How did you see through the illusion?"

When it comes to Heart Devil Tribulation, it can come into two forms. The first one is that cultivators will hear tempting and luring voices; these voices will magnify the negative emotions inside their minds, and they have to withstand the temptation of these words to pass the tribulation. If succeeded, then their state of mind will sublimate and complete the process of entering the Primordial Spirit Realm.

If fail, they will either be driven mad by these voices until they do drastic things like killing themselves or hurting themselves. Or worse, their Primordial Spirit will collapse and they could either die or their breakthrough fail.

Although these people can also try again if they survive the ordeal, however, after each failure, the intensity of the tribulation will at least double, thus reducing the chances that people have at entering that realm.

Another form of the Heart Devil Tribulation is the Illusion World; a perfect world designed to also intensify the emotions and desires of the cultivator. Because of perfect the world seems, it became even more difficult to pass the trial.

In that Illusion World, cultivators have to process their emotions and desires, recognize and control them. If succeeded, they can wake up. For a person like Su Ya, this trial is as easy as breathing, however, for others, not so much.

The Heart Devil Tribulation comes from the inside, from the mind. So, it does not matter how powerful your soul is, you still cannot resist.

Of course, there is another way to pass this trial: realized that this was an illusion world and break free from it: this is what Wang Wei did. Few people used this method because of how difficult it was.

This is the reason that the Heart Devil asked him how he saw through it.

Thinking about this question, Wang Wei could not help reminisce about what just occurred. Everything was so real. Many of his emotions were amplified beyond measure and turned him into someone he could not recognize.

Whether it was arrogance, lust, wrath, pride, or the desire for power; a slight imbalance in these emotions completely changed his personality. After this experience, Wang Wei finally understood why the Seven Emotions Six Desires Physique is rated third in the list.

"It was the battle with Li Jun that made me aware that I was in an illusion," replied Wang Wei.

"Oh? How so?"

"You may know me very well, but this is not the same for Li Jun, plus, you underestimated his intelligence."

"Please elaborate."

"If I did something wrong, Li Jun would never confront me on it; this is one his biggest flaw. Instead, he would either try to hide it or take the blame for me to ensure my reputation.

"By then, I already my suspicions. But when he raised his spear at me, I knew for real that something was wrong as he would never willingly attack me. By then, I knew for a fact that something was wrong.

"Although I could not control myself during the confrontation, afterward, I pondered deeply about the situation and realized the problem.

"If I was acting out of character, Li Jun would never use brute force to stop me, not only because he was smart enough to know that his strength is not enough to do so, but because there was a better solution: go contact my grandfather that is outside this world."

"Indeed, it seems that I underestimated him," said the Heart Devil with a smile. "However, I think the greatest reason for your success has to do with the Pagoda Trials."

"That may be true," nodded Wang Wei. In the trial, he was used to being placed in Illusion Worlds that was perfectly crafted, and without any flaws: so, he did have the advantage.

"Something tells me that this is not the only reason for you to come chat with me," said Wang Wei.

"As you can guess, your tribulation is not yet over as you have some things to answer for," said the Heart Devil with a cunning smile.

"Answer for what? For whom?"

"Your conscious, of course," he replied.

Wang Wei squinted his eyes. In the path of cultivation, the state of the mind is very important. So, if a person has guilt, anguish, or regret in their conscious, then their path forward will be cut off.

Without a pure spirit or mind, it is impossible to comprehend the laws of Heaven and Earth.

Of course, the so-called "guilt" is not based on some rules established by society but set by the cultivator itself; it is based on their ideologies, mindset, intentions, and whether they continuously followed them throughout their life.

"Let me ask you this, do you think that the "you" on earth would recognize your current self? Do you think he would agree with many of your actions?"

As he said this, the heart devil waved his hand and many pictures suddenly appeared in front of the two: it was pictures of Wang Wei's life; it began with Spirit Road Trial, showing all the people he killed.

"Look at you, a young man from the republic who underwent 9 years of compulsory education and learned the concept of right and wrong, killing people as if they were nothing but animals," sneered the Heart Devil.

Then, he showed an image of what happened to Han Li.

"For your benefit, you treated a fellow disciple of your sect-like nothing but an experimental mouse; destroyed his future for your own."

Wang Wei remained silent as he watched all of these, meanwhile, the heart devil continued. His words seemed to be able to echo deep into people's hearts and slowly affect them.

"And there is more. I know that you can find ways to justify many of your actions. However, what about this one?"

He showed an image of Wang Wei taking the Fate Lines of many people to refine his Proving Dao Weapon.

"To refine a unique weapon, you killed 13 million innocent mortals. What excuse do you have for your actions this time? And do not say that you repay these people by taking care of their families for hundreds of years.

"These mortal lives are full of hardship. Although your actions appeared to have given them a choice but did you really? Given their circumstances, why would they not sacrifice their lives to give their families a better tomorrow—especially when the alternative is death by either starvation, natural disaster, or even at the hands of cultivators."

The Heart Devil looked at Wang Wei, waiting for his explanation. However, the latter remained quiet. Shaking his head in disappointment, he continued:

"What I hate the most about you is your hypocritical nature. You often talked about the transmigrators that started to kill right and left right after arriving in another world; you labeled them psychopaths and unstable, yet you do the same thing as them.

"Now, do you think that slowly becoming a psychopath makes you better than those who immediately displayed their psychopathic tendencies right after transmigrating?

The heart devil once again looked at Wang Wei, then sneered after seeing the latter remained quiet.

"And this is not even the end of the list. You committed genocides of an entire race," the devil showed what happened during the Qi Luck Trial when Wang Wei ordered almost all the demon races to be executed.

Then, he showed the image of Wang Wei refining Ji Song's body.

"What you did to him can even be called cannibalism.

"I truly wonder. Do you not feel any remorse for your actions?"

Wang Wei looked at the image in front of him and sighed. He then looked at the heart devil and said: "I do feel remorse for a few of my actions."

"But you would still do the same given a choice."

"That's right."

"That's not remorse."

Wang Wei took a sip of his tea, not affected by the latter's words. People are complex by nature and there are no single ways to completely describe one person.

And if you add god-like powers to them like cultivators, their complexity reaches the level of an improvable mathematical formula.

"Since you know me so well, do you remember what my ultimate objective in cultivating is?" asked Wang Wei.

"To become free and unfettered."

"What exactly do you think that means?" asked Wang Wei.

"Not to be restraint by anyone," replied the devil.

"That's just an oversimplification. I want is the ultimate freedom of the mind and body. I want to be able to do anything I want, and nothing should be able to stop me—not even my mind.

"What I pursue is that if one day I decided I want to be the greatest devil that ever existed, then, I will be so. I will slaughter every living being in this universe and not even bat an eye.

"And if afterward, I want to, I can wave my hand to return everything to the way it was as if nothing ever happened. If I do not want to, then said universe will remain destroyed.

"If I want to be the greatest Buddha the universe has ever seen, then I will save all living beings from their suffering, create the perfect utopia where all living beings are happy and satisfied with their lives. And afterward, if I desire to, I will revert everything back to the way it used to be.

"What I want is the choice: the choice to be able to do as I please without being hindered by power or strength, and morality.

"I want the ultimate freedom."

The Heart Devil was silent for a moment as he realized that his tactics would not work; he was trying to place shackles of morality on a person who pursues to break off this shackle.

He looked at Wang Wei, "You do know that your pursuit is very dangerous and could lead to disastrous consequences, right?"

"I'm fully aware of this."

"Alright, you pass the tribulation," said the devil as he smile. "However, this is not the last time you will see me."

He then disappeared. As for Wang Wei, he finally woke up for real this time. He immediately checked his Primordial Spirit inside his Sea of Consciousness and nodded in satisfaction.

After a thorough check, he frowned a little. He discovered that of his 1.269 trillion spirit particles, a few hundred of millions of them were brightly lit while the rest seems dim.

He absorbed the little amount of incense left from his breakthrough and many of the particles lit up like the others and he was instantly relieved. So, he finished absorbing the rest.

Immediately, Wang Wei felt a sense of fullness and he knew that he had instantly reached the peak of the Yin Soul step in this realm. Next was for him to reverse Yin and Yang and enter the Yang Soul step.

Finally, he checked the ability of his particle. And as he expected, they could each think independently of one another as if they were different from him; this ability greatly increase his already heaven-defying comprehension.

While checking his cultivation, Wang Wei's intuition suddenly activated. His body seemed to move on instinct as he instantly appeared outside of his retreating room where Li Jun and the others were acting as his protector.

Without explaining anything to them, he opened a tear in the space and sent all three of them outside of this world.

All of this happened so fast that Wang Wei felt that his body was acting on its own. He then raised his head to penetrate in the distance where he saw someone floated in the air, looking at him.

A great sense of danger unlike anything else he has ever felt suddenly overcame; his intuition told him that he might really die on this occasion.

After seeing the person who arrived, he frowned as he said: "It's you."