

F.D Emperor 421

Chapter 421: True Dao of Power

"You're right about that," replied Wang Tian. "More than 2500 years have passed since you left, and most of your peers are already in the Shackle Removing steps of the Primordial Spirit Realm."

Wang Wei nodded his head as something that was on his mind regarding the exact timing of the Heaven Will Battle of different World Communities was finally answered.

For example, the average lifespan of the True Monarchs of the Beginning Profound Continent is a hundred thousand years. Although the Heaven Chosens of their world will have a much higher number, there is still a limit.

The limit of lifespan and the cultivation system determined the rates at which the geniuses of any Heaven Will World grow. In some systems, they can become True Monarchs in just a few hundred years, while in others, it might take them a few million years.

However, if that is true, that meant that worlds with faster cultivation systems would have an advantage as Great Emperors would be born first in their world.

Now, imagine if these Emperors decided to interfere in the Heaven Will Battle of other worlds: whether it was for their benefit or the people closed to them, this would become an issue.

As the saying goes, the early birds get the worms.

Wang Wei finally understood how this problem is solved: Time Flow. The time flow of each World Communities is different to accommodate the cultivation system and the growth of rate of its participants. That way, all the Heaven Will Battles will occur at a relatively similar time and prevent the occurrence of the previous scenario.

"There is no way that this is a coincidence. The way that the universe functions has established rules and methods. Everything is concise, everything has order. So, is [Order] another part of Fate?

"The way that plants grow, the change of the seasons, the movement of the sun and the stars, and even the evolution of life in the form of cultivation can be a form of order. This is also the way that

fate determined its control over all things in the universe. Now, the question is, what is the antithesis of Order, Chaos, play in the overall picture of fate?"

An ethereal aura emanated from Wang Wei as he enter a state of deep epiphany. Meanwhile, the people around him were on guard to ensure that no one disturbed him.

Wang Tian had a strange look on his face as he watched his son. At first, he thought that he was distracted because he was left behind by his peers in terms of cultivation level; he was even prepared to encourage him and soothe his worries.

But now, it is obvious that this was not required.

"This kid is strange. Not long ago after his fight, he had an epiphany, and now he was having one again. Plus, Yan Chen told me that he previously had one not long ago when he visited the Eternal Dream Sect."

He guessed that it was his son's Soul that was finally showing its ability. He would never forget the dread he felt the first time he checked his son's soul after he was born.

It was then that he knew that his son was destined for greatness. That even in this generation where countless Heavenly Physiques were appearing, he would have no problem rising.

More than 30 minutes later, the strange aura surrounding Wang Wei disappeared and the power of fate flashed across his eyes. An air of mystery suddenly exuded from his body; it was as if he had peeped at the essence of the world and learned its deepest secrets.

Wang Wei immediately controlled his sudden change of aura to return to normal before thanking everyone for protecting him. Wang Tian placed his hand on his shoulder:

"It's good to become enlightened and increase your strength. As for the time you lost, you don't have to worry about that. The sect has a secret realm with a Time Formation; you can use it to catch up."

Wang Wei was not worried. With the World Source he has at hand, he could speed up his cultivation to catch up to the others without affecting his foundation. Plus, having higher cultivation did not mean much since most of them will still have to wait a while before the final battle after becoming Quasi-Emperors.

The group then returned home. As Wang Wei watched the floating chain of mountains, a genuine smile appeared on his face; he was finally home. However, there was no time for him to admire the view as his father took him directly to a secret place.

"Remember to be extra respectful," said Wang Tian, and Wang Wei nodded. Soon, after going through a few formations that checked every part of his existence, he found himself in front of a small cottage.

And not long after arriving at his destination, he saw an old man with white hair and beard, dressed in a white robe. An immortal-like aura came from his old man's body as if he was a higher being living in the mortal world.

"Greetings, Elder Dan," said Wang Tian as he bowed, and Wang Wei followed.

"You're the sect master, there is no need to bow to me."

Wang Tian smiled and did not comment. "I've brought my son; check to see if he meets the criteria."

Elder Dan then looked at Wang Wei, who had a slightly surprised look on his face.

"So, you've noticed; quite capable."

"Are you really?"

"Yes, I am an Emperor Tier Pill."

The moment he walked into the room he felt that this person was different, unique in some way. So, he activated his True Vision and realized that he was a pill and one of the highest levels.

With all the novels he had read in his past life, he was not surprised that a pill could become conscious or even become a sentient being. He was only surprised because he would meet one at this caliber now.

"I will scan your body to check your injuries, so be prepared and do not resist."

Wang Wei nodded as if he did not mind. He knew a powerful existence like could see most of his secrets without him even noticing. The fact that Elder Dan was asking was out of etiquette.

Wang Wei did not feel anything so he did not even know if the process was taking place. The only information he had going on for him was the concentrated look on the other person's face. Even his Paragon-quality soul did not detect anything, once again reminding him that it only provided him with some advantage and that it was not omnipotent.

Wang Wei had to sigh at the great distance between himself and these Immortal Existences. The gap between mortals and immortals was truly vast beyond compare.

A few seconds later, Elder Dan said: "Your son is truly talented. He even reached the minimum threshold to cultivate the True Dao of Power."

"True Dao of Power?" asked Wang Wei in confusion.

"Oh right, you have not even begun to open your Star Acupoints yet, so you might not know. I have to say, to be able to see the Gate of Power so early on, you're truly talented in the Body Refining Department."

Elder Dan paused for a moment to gather his thought:

"Once you are done opening your Star Acupoints, there are two paths to follow in cultivating the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture]. For the people who have not seen the Gate of Power, they can follow the Path of Law.

"By comprehending the Law of Power and baptizing the fleshly body to increase strength. Well, it does not have to be the Law of Power but it is the ideal one. However, according to our ancestors, these people will never have the opportunity to open that Gate.

"Of course, there is another path also referred to as the True Dao of Power. To tread on that path, body refiners have to continue tempering their bodies to increase the amount of pure physical force that they can exert.

"The entire concept revolved around the idea that if my body can exert a force comparable to trillions of stars exploding with one punch, I can break all laws, concepts, realities, or Daos in existence.

"However, you can imagine the difficulty of that path."

Wang Wei did understand. The Law Path mostly requires comprehension to temper the body, while the True Path required an untold amount of effort and resources.

For example, Wang Wei could tell that once he opened all his Star Acupoint, most Quasi-Emperors heavenly materials or treasures will have little effect on tempering his body.

And after a while, all of them will not have any effect and he has to use things on the Immortal Level. Or, he has to find other body refining cultivation techniques that are still useful to him, otherwise, his True Dao of Power cultivation will be stopped.

Luckily for him, he did not lack resources or unique cultivation techniques for now.

"So, what will happen once I open the Gate of Power?"

"That is something for you to discover," replied Elder Dan with a smile. "But I can tell you that even the Ancient Desolate Emperor did not succeed in opening the Gate, at least not before he left.

"Many of the ancestors have followed in his footsteps, trying to achieve that goal and none have succeeded so far. So, this will not be an easy task."

"I will try my best."

"That's all that matters. Now, let's patch you up."

Elder Dan raised his hand and a golden light appeared. He slowly pushed the light into Wang Wei's body. In an instant, Wang Wei's face began to change and returned to his handsome and young face.

All the lifespan he previously lost in the battle with Di Tian was recovered, including both the ones from his cultivation level and his fleshly body. And Wang Wei felt that he had even more.

According to his calculation, he could live for at least 3 million years without any problem. However, he frowned as he checked inside his body. Before he could ask, Elder Dan said:

"Someone else will help you fix your foundation."

Chapter 422: Deep Inheritance

Once he returned to his youth, Wang Tian did not waste time before bringing his son to another secret realm. The moment Wang Wei appeared inside, he was secretly shocked as he looked into the sky.

Dark thunder flashed in the Heavens and he felt a great deal of dread just by looking at it.

"Divine Punishment Thunder?" He recognized that thunder. What's more, this one seemed to be on an even higher level than the ones he survived. Then, he saw a man more than 2.5 meters tall fly from deep inside the dark lightning.

The man was very muscular; he could be described as a bear's waster and tiger's back. He was wearing martial clothes that were tight-fitting instead of the typical robe.

Although this man did not reveal any aura, the danger he felt from him was even scarier than Elder Dan. Additionally, the moment he saw him, one thought suddenly appeared inside Wang Wei's mind:

"This man can fight a Great Emperor. And maybe even a Second-Class one."

"I have seen the Ancestor," said Wang Tian, however, before he could bow, an invisible force appeared to prevent him from bowing. However, the same courtesy did not apply to Wang Wei, but he did not mind.

He understood that as the sect master, even with lower cultivation, his father has a certain status that excused him from bowing to these old monsters. However, he—as the Sacred Son—did not have these privileges until he succeeded in that position.

Wang Wucheng nodded his head as his gaze scrutinized Wang Wei.

"Not bad; our Wang family can have a great successor this generation, even better than the last."

"Thank you, Ancestor."

"Kid, if you have something to say, do so. There is no need to be reserved."

"Well, ancestor, are you an Insurgent Heaven Chosen?"

"Oh? Where did you learn this word?"

"I have a very powerful and knowledgeable wife."

"Indeed you do," replied Wang Wucheng, with a deep gaze. "Have you ever thought about the consequences of having such a Dao Companion?"

"What consequences?" asked Wang Wei with a frown.

"Great Emperors are almighty beings, and their very existence carries a Karmic Weight, and not everybody can bear that weight."

Wang Wei frowned not truly grasping what his Ancestor meant.

"For example, a mortal could never bear the bow from a Great Emperor. And that is because the Karmic weight of that bow is enough to instantly kill them. And the same applied to any Mortal Cultivators—including the Quasi-Emperor Realm.

"If they ever received a bow from a Great Emperor without any protection, their luck would instantly ruin and they would eventually die because of misfortune.

"So, do you think you can bear the Karmic Weight of your wife?"

Wang Wei understood the meaning behind Ancestor Wang Wucheng's words. He remembered reading tales about some people who were reincarnated. In all of the stories he read, if the parents of the reincarnated person are mortals, their fate is always either dead or living miserably.

And the reason is that these mortals cannot bear the Karmic Weight of the sons or daughters who were previously powerful cultivators. And these young reincarnators are often called Misfortune Stars.

The same logic can be applied to the relationship between Wang Wei and Wu Hong. As someone related to an Eternal Emperor and maybe even a more powerful entity, he has to bear the Karmic Weight of becoming her Dao Partner.

After thinking about it for a moment, Wang Wei shrugged his shoulder and said: "I'll be fine."

"As long it is your decision and you are willing to bear the consequences."

"I am. But ancestor, you did not answer my question."

"I am indeed an Insurgent Heaven Chosen," replied Wang Wucheng with a great deal of pride on his face; And he has every right to.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei's eyes lit up as he finally figured out something that has puzzled him for some time. The real purpose of the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture] was not to allow Quasi-Emperors to fight Great Emperors, but for Dao Ancestors and Immortal, Venerables to do so.

This was a technique designed to cultivate Insurgent Heaven Chosens, and leave a firm foundation for the sect. Most likely, it is because of it that the Dao Opening Sect survived so many era-changing catastrophes.

Wang Wei raised his head to look at the Divine Punishment Thunder. He guessed that this ancestor was using the thunder to temper his body.

"Kid, although I know you already qualify, I still need to go through the necessary tests as it is the rules."

After saying that, Wang Wucheng handed two stones to Wang Wei. And as soon, as he held them, they changed.

The one in his right hand changed different colors: red, green, yellow, purple, and gold. Each of the colors had different shades: light, moderate, and extreme.

After the stone changed to gold, it begin to shake before exploding.

"Dao Heart and Will also surpassed the 8 requirements. Well, as a Young Emperor, this should be expected. Now, there is only the last requirement: I will check your body."

Wang Wei then felt a gentle power checking his Divine Sea, Divine Altar, Primordial Spirit, and the cracks on his cells.

"Dao Foundation is indeed broken."

"The last requirement is for the foundation to be broken?"

"That's the rule established by the Founding Ancestors." After saying this, Wang Wei received a book from the muscular man. As soon as he read the title, his mouth could not help twitch.

And after flipping through the entire thing, a sense of being speechless could not help appearing on his face.

"Is there a problem?"

Wang Wei did not answer him but just hand him over another book from his space ring. After Wang Wucheng read it, he laughed out, his powerful voice echoing throughout the entire secret realm. If all the people present did not have a powerful cultivation level, their souls would have been shocked to death.

"Interesting kid. It seems that our Dao Opening Sect has the chance to get out of the recent decline in this generation."

The book that Wang Wei received was a way to create The Three Flowers on the Crown and the Five Qi Towards the Origin. Obviously, his ancestor, the Qiyuan Emperor did come up with a way to create these things for the Origin System but did not publicize but kept them for his sect.

After all, even the most generous Emperor is a person with seven emotions and six desires. It is normal for the Qiyuan Emperor to leave some advantages for his sect.

As for the reason he did not allow all disciples of the Dao Opening Sect to cultivate this secret method?

The best answer Wang Wei can come up with was that it had to do with luck. If all the disciples cultivated this technique, it would only be a matter of time before the other sects discovered this fact. Then, they could use this opportunity to ruin the reputation of the Qiyuan Emperor, saying that he was selfish, and in turn, affect the overall Qi Luck of the Dao Opening Sect.

However, if only a few talented people cultivate it, then everything could be explained by talent instead of a secret technique. Truth be told, Wang Wei guessed that most of the Emperor Lineages with many Great Emperors had similar methods—especially the ones with Eternal Emperors.

The only thing puzzling him was that he did not understand why the requirement was for a person's foundation to be broken. Maybe, this has something to do with tempering the Dao Heart and so on.

"You can cultivate this method here, and when you're condensing your flowers, I will mobilize a small power of the Grand Dao Source to strengthen your foundation and remove the hidden dangers inside your body."

Wang Wei nodded his head as he began to read the method deeply. Compare to the method he created, this one was truly refined. For example, he now knew that there were different levels of flowers condensed.

The flowers were divided into ranks 1 to 12, with one being the best and 12 being the worse. And according to this book, if a person managed to condense three flowers rank 3, their foundation will be strong enough to become Second-Class Emperor.

And that is guaranteed. Meaning that even if their comprehension was terrible, they would become a Second-Class Great Emperor after absorbing Heaven's Will.

This is the benefit of having a truly perfect foundation. From this book, Wang Wei knew that only after condensing the Three Flowers would the Origin Path Scripture be truly perfect.

He also understood the reason that all the Emperors of the sect were all First Class, with three of them having comprehended 20% of their Grand Dao Source.

This secret technique played a great role.

While Wang Wei was cultivating, Wang Wucheng looked at Wang Tian, "So, have you decided to temper your body?"

Wang Tian shook his head in denial. What he pursued is the purest form of swordsmanship. And to him, that is the ultimate form of attack. To a swordsman, his greatest defense is his offense, so tempering his body goes against his Path.

To Wang Tian, any swordsman that goes out of his way to temper his body beyond the norms has no faith in their offense. Because of this, he only condensed a rank 5 Essence Flower, but he did not regret this. Anyway, the other two were all ranked 1.

Chapter 423: Dao Foundation

Wang Wei was deeply focused on understanding the cultivation method, overviewing every detail to ensure that he can succeed. As he previously theorized, condensing the Three Flowers involved finding the essence of the body, soul, and energy.

And after condensing them, the foundation would be sublimated, and truly reached perfection. And with such a foundation, not only will the strength increase, but it becomes easier to comprehend the Law and enter the Void Shattering Realm.

After an unknown amount of time, he finally opened his eyes.

"Ready?" asked Wang Wucheng.

"Yes."

"Which one are you condensing first?"

"Essence Flower."

"In that case, let's begin now."

Wang Wei took a deep breath to adjust his state, then, he entered a deep state of meditation. Wang Wucheng walked next to him and placed his hand on his back.

A strange and mysterious power then entered Wang Wei's body: it first traveled to most of his body: skin, muscles, bones, visceral organs, and so on. And everywhere it went, it removed many impurities.

Wang Wei had thought that his body was flawless, and it was now he understood the so-called flawless, the so-called perfection, that was only to the individual.

In his eyes, his body was perfect and had impurities, but to someone on Wang Wucheng, that was far more from the case.

Black substances were expelled out of Wang Wei's body, making him smell terrible. Then, the formation on his robe activated and cleaned his body. Wang Wucheng did not care about the stench as he continued his action.

Once he was done removing the impurities, he began to repair the hidden dangers inside Wang Wei's body. As a powerful body refiner, he has maltreated his body beyond repair.

Constantly destroying any part of his body and rebuilding them is a common thing for Wang Wei. Although this method ensured rapid success and powerful strength, it still had some side effects, which are mainly a decrease in lifespan.

Especially when he swallowed a bunch of high-tier pills and use the energy conflict to temper his body. Although Wu Hong once removed some of these hidden dangers, it has been a while and they have returned now.

And in the last battle with Di Tian, he forced himself too much. even sacrificing his life span for power, thus creating more of these hidden dangers.

After Wang Wucheng healed them, Wang Wei could feel that his lifespan increased by another 2 million. Additionally, he felt a heavy burden was lifted from his shoulder: his body became easier to breathe, easier to control.

He even felt that he took a small step in his [Force Controlling Skill.] Although he was still in the Grandmaster Control stage, the amount of force he could now control was at least 1.2 times greater.

"Remove the seal of the Divine Thunder Punishment and give me access to it," suddenly said Wang Wucheng, and Wang Wei acquiesced.

The Dao Ancestor then waved his hand and a dark aura was forcibly drawn from him from Wang Wei's body. This aura was another hidden danger inside Wang Wei's body left because he was tempering his body with the Divine Punishment Thunder.

After all, this kind of lightning was created to punish individuals, so it contained a very powerful destructive power; it was not meant to temper the body—especially for a Mortal like Wang Wei.

Wang Wucheng knew that if this aura continued to secretly gather, at some point, it will affect the mind and spirit of the user. Truth be told, it should have already had some effect on Wang Wei if not for his secretly powerful Will. And that's not even the full ability of this dark aura. Long exposure can corrode a person's luck and give them misfortune.

Luckily, the seal used on him was quite powerful so he did not have to worry about this for now.

"For Mortals like you, it is very dangerous to use Divine Punishment Thunder to temper the body, so I'll help you fix that."

Wang Wei did not like the term "Mortal" even though he also used it to describe non-cultivators. However, he also understood that the vast gap between Great Emperors, Dao Ancestors, and Immortal Venerable created a divide between them and lower cultivators: it divide them into Mortals and Immortals.

So, no matter how powerful Quasi-Emperors are, no matter how long they can live, they are still considered Mortals. Wang Wei then shook his head to remove these distracting thoughts.

Since he did not like the term, he had to work hard to one day become an Immortal.

Meanwhile, Wang Wucheng waved his hand and a multicolor sphere appeared in his palm and he inserted it into Wang Wei's body; the sphere directly fused with the Divine Punishment Lightning.

"I have fused a great deal of Good Fortune power into your thunder, that way, it can prevent the Destruction Aura from remaining in your body, and also help you better temper your body.

"However, I would recommend that you temper your body with this thing only after you opened up all your Star Acupoints."

Wang Wei nodded after hearing this. The Divine Punishment Lightning can easily destroy any parts of his powerful fleshly body. Then, he will use spiritual qi, vitality, or pills to regrow these destroyed parts into a stronger version.

However, now, with the power of Good Fortune—which is capable of changing something rotten into something magical, the regrown parts will be faster, better, and stronger.

Once the fusion ended, Wang Wei felt a sense of familiarity with his Divine Punishment Thunder. He immediately realized that it now gave a similar aura to the one Di Tian used during their fight.

Most likely, his Divine Punishment Thunder has a power similar to Good Fortune if it is not the same.

"Alright, now it is the final step. Take this opportunity to condense the flower."

Immediately afterward, Wang Wei felt the unfamiliar power targeting every single cell inside his body and repairing the crack in every single one of them. Wang Wucheng's control was very precise and did not miss anything.

At the same time, inside Wang Wei's Divine Altar, in the place where the Ancient Lamp and the Flame of Good Fortune used to be, a crown suddenly appeared at the top of the Temple of Heaven.

The circular crown had three holes on it in the shape of flowers, along with five jewels of different colors. However, the jewels appeared to lack any luster; they looked dim and unimpressive.

Then, a yellow lotus with twelve petals appeared on top of the crown. A few seconds later, one of the petals turned golden, followed by a second, third, and so on. In just a few seconds, all twelve petals turned golden, then the lotus flower entered the crown and filled in one of the flower holes.

The moment that the Essence Flower was created, an unknown power flew all over Wang Wei's body and drastically increased his strength. His eyes opened, stood up, and threw a punch.

His punch—which was powerful enough to destroy all Middle Thousand Worlds and fundamentally shake any Great Thousand World did not have any effect on this place.

The space was not destroyed, or anything for that matter. Only a gust of wind was generated by the force of this attack. Nevertheless, Wang Wei did not care about this as he was busy elsewhere.

The moment he threw that punch, he found himself floating in an Empty Void, and the Gate of Power was in sight. That gate seemed so close yet far away.

Then, he was dragged away by some mysterious force towards the gate. After briefly traveling, Wang Wei felt that he bypassed something and entered a new boundary; he seemed to be closer to the gate now.

Then, some information was sent directly inside his mind.

He was currently in the Power Realm, which was a place that exist between reality and illusion, truth and falsehood, existence and non-existence.

And the purpose of this realm is to measure the strength of True Dao of Power cultivators. The minimum requirement to reach this realm is to be able to exert 1 Dragon Force of strength, which is the equivalent of 1 quintillion kg of force.

Wang Wei's punch was equal to 10 Dragon Force, however, this only allowed him to enter the first floor of the Power Realm. From the information in his mind, he knew that the second floor was referred to as the Dragon Elephant floor, and used Dragon Elephant Force.

However, he did not know the exact requirement to reach that floor, only the name. And one thing for sure, there were more than two floors. The higher a person reaches, the closer they are to opening the gate.

"Interesting," muttered Wang Wei as he marveled at the fact that the secrets of the universe are slowly being uncovered by him. This could be considered one of the positive benefits of cultivation.

With a thought, Wang Wei felt his consciousness return to his body. He could instantly tell that no time passed even though he spent a few minutes in the Power Realm.

"Huh?" he muttered as he realized that he gained a new Divine Ability after condensing a rank 1 Essence Flower.

Chapter 424: Source Qi Space

The Divine Ability he just acquired was called Gourmet Cell, as the name implied, it is related to food and his fleshly body. This ability allowed him to increase his pure physical strength as long as he eat delicious food.

The more delicious the food, the better the ingredients, and the more powerful the ingredient, then the more strength he will increase. This is the perfect ability for a True Dao of Power individual.

'Does this thing want me to become a foodie?' While thinking about this, Wang Wei could not help remembering Wu Hong's cooking. In his previous life, there was a saying: the way to a man's heart is through his stomach.

And his wife understood that better than most people.

Wang Wei has been arrogant, thinking about how good his cooking was because he had access to the culinary ideas of another civilization. And especially since the cultivators of this world relied more on materials that were full of spiritual energy and were naturally delicious.

So, when he went to show up at Wu Hong, he was hit by a rude awakening when he tasted her food. Any meals she made could be described in two ways: unexpected and maximum flavor.

And that's because she used her sealing powers in the cooking. She could seal the flavor one of a dish into another. For example, she could seal the flavor or taste of beef into a piece of chicken.

That way, once Wang Wei took a bite, the chicken would taste like beef: the unpredictability of any meal added a level of entertainment to the food she cooked. However, this was not the end.

Wu Hong could fuse the taste of chicken and beef if she wanted, creating an entirely new flavor through her sealing ability. Or, she could take the flavor of 1000 chickens or more and sealed them in one piece of chicken, intensifying the taste of that chicken by a thousand times.

Not to mention the other effects her cooking has, like healing, increasing blood energy, soothing the soul, and so on.

Wang Wei remembered the first time he tasted her cooking; it was one of these moments that he realized that he would be a very happy man in the future. Nevertheless, he also wanted to learn her technique, so he asked her to teach him.

Oddly though, she forced him to beg to teach her, and the whole time, she had a smirk on her face.

Little did Wang Wei know that this was revenge for the previous timeline. There, Empress Wu once cooked for him. Although the food was fine, Wang Wei made a great deal of fun of her, saying that she was so terrible at cooking that she could not even boil water.

Of course, the food was not that bad. After all, The Empress was still a higher being, so, how could she fail at something as simple as cooking something with the right temperature.

Unfortunately, she also relied on the high-level material to make her food; there were no seasonings, no wise methods, or anything a real chef would use. So, Wang Wei made fun of her.

Because of this, she wanted him to regret what he said. So, she studied cooking and developed the Sealing Cooking Method to show him. And he did regret his words the first time he tasted her method.

So, in this timeline, she raveled at the fact that he was begging him for her cooking method.

"What Divine Ability did you get?" asked Wang Wucheng.

"Gourmet Cells," explained Wang Wei how his ability worked. And the latter nodded his head.

"A great ability, perfectly suited for you."

Wang Wucheng knew that condensing a rank 3 and above was guaranteed to develop a Divine Ability perfectly suited for the user. When he condensed his rank 1 Essence Flower, he also received an ability perfectly suited to walk the path of the True Dao of Power.

"Now, let's condense the Qi Flower."

Wang Wucheng once again injected his powers inside Wang Wei's body. This time, his target was the cracks on his Divine Sea, Divine Altar, and Primordial Spirit. He ensured that they returned to their perfect shape before their destruction, and even enforced them.

However, he was slightly surprised when he saw Wang Wei's True Primordial Spirit.

'A combination of Primordial Spirit and True Spirit? This kid is truly a clever genius. Moreover, his soul is so special.'

Wang Wucheng had to use a lot more power than usual to heal the problems in the Primordial Spirit. He even helped Wang Wei lit up a bunch of his Spirit Particles.

During the fight, he only had a few hundred millions of them that were lit up, but now, he had 10 billion of them. Of the 1.263 trillion particles, 10 billion of them were now lit up.

Once he was finished, Wang Wucheng wanted to place a seal on Wang Wei's soul to prevent outsiders from peeping into it. His intuition told him that this kid's soul might cause him a great deal of trouble.

However, he stopped when he discovered another seal even more powerful than the one used on the Divine Punishment Lightning, making him sigh with relief.

So, he continued with his next step, which was to purify the origin essence inside Wang Wei's Divine Sea. Just like before, although Wang Wei thought that it was already purified to the limit: it was not.

The moment the purification process ended, another lotus with twelve petals appeared on top of the crown. This lotus was all white for a moment before one of his petals turned black.

Just like the previous one, all 12 of them turned black in just a few seconds before filling the second hole on the crown. And immediately afterward, Wang Wei felt something different in his Divine Sea:

Spiritual Qi.

Not the one absorbed from Heaven and Earth but produced directly inside the Divine Sea. Wang Wei's Infinite Divine Sea would continuously expand as long as he lived.

However, to fill it up, he was still required to absorb spiritual qi from the environment and convert it directly to origin essence. In the Divine Altar Realm, his body can do this automatically, however, this did not change the fact that he still has to rely on Heaven and Earth's Spiritual Qi.

This was one of the reasons that he wanted to cultivate as a Body Refiner in the first place. Just in case he was placed in a situation where his Divine Sea was dried and he could not replenish it.

However, now, he no longer had this problem as his body could naturally produce spiritual qi, essentially granting him infinite energy.

Wang Wei focused on this new Divine Ability and his eyes become bright. This was not the end of this ability. He could sacrifice a large amount of spiritual qi to convert them into Innate Qi and even do the same to Innate Qi to convert them into Chaos Qi.

However, he was not aware of the specific ratio for now.

"I wonder where did the Spiritual Qi come from? Did it appear out of nowhere?"

Curiosity suddenly came over Wang Wei, so he wanted to find the answer. His soul was not intact and even better than before. So, he focused all his attention on the Qi Flower, while using the power of Karma to find the origin of the spiritual qi.

Using his very keen senses, Wang Wei then discovered a very thin thread connected to the Qi Flower and the Spiritual Qi that appeared inside his Divine Sea.

He latched onto it and follow it to its source. Wang Wei could feel that his soul was rapidly traveling to some unknown place, and after what both appeared to be a long time and an instant, he found himself floating in a large space.

Below him was a white sea that stretched beyond the horizon; the sea seemed endless, with no limits or boundaries. Unfortunately, or maybe, fortunately, something suddenly yanked him out of this space.

"Kid, are you crazy? Do you want to be obliterated?" said Wang Wucheng with a serious look on his face.

"What was this place?"

"The Source Qi Space."

Wang Wei's mind rushed as he remembered reading about this in the Secret Archive. The Source Qi Space is rumored to be the birthplace of all energy in the universe; it is where the Spiritual Qi of all worlds across all communities originated from.

At the same time, it is also the place that Great Emperors have to travel to acquire Immortal Qi or Immortal Source to refine for people to become Immortal Venerables.

As such, he understood that if Wang Wucheng did not pull him out, something terrible might have happened to him. After all, he was not a Great Emperor; hell, he was still a Mortal.

"It would be best for you not to go to that place. Plus, wait until you reach the peak of the Primordial Realm to condense the Spirit Flower," said Wang Wucheng with a little complicated look on his face.

Since this kind was able to access the Source Qi Space now, this meant that once he became an Emperor, the amount of Immortal Venerables he could create could probably be even more than any Eternal Emperors.

Wang Wucheng sighed internally. He knew that what just happened was truly a miracle, and if it was not for this kid's strange soul, he would have been instantly annihilated before even coming close to that space, let alone surviving for a few seconds.

After all, even an Insurgent Heaven Chosen like himself cannot survive long in the Source Qi Space.

Wang Wei nodded his head; he was about to thank this ancestor before leaving with his quiet father. However, he suddenly remembered something and asked something else.

Chapter 425: The Sects Foundation

"Kid, if you want to ask me to remove the Karmic Sin on you, don't bother," said Wang Wucheng directly. The training method of the Wang Clan has always been somewhat ruthless: they do not raise waste.

Although the sect can give you many resources and aid, however, when it comes to competition with the younger generation, they would not interfere. And not just the Wang Clan, but the others as well.

This is one of the reasons that the sect has lasted so long and remained so strong. These Ancestors ensure that the successor of the Sect or their respective faction has true capabilities, and does not rely on nepotism.

Don't look at Wang Wei's family has been the patriarch for three generations, but each of them has proven worthy of that title. Wang Chang's father was not the Sect Master nor the Patriarch of the Wang Clan in his generation.

He lost his position to someone else from one of the clan members that lived in the Wang Clan Secret World. And the sect master of that time was a Heaven Chosen from the Yan family.

She was quite talented too, but it was a shame she lost in the Heaven Will Battle.

"No, that's not it," replied Wang Wei. "I want to modify the Battle Tower."

Wang Wucheng paused for a moment, "You want to add that brat from the Di family who beat you as your opponent, fighting with him to gauge your strength and the gap between you two?"

"That's correct."

Wang Wucheng paused for a moment, "Give me your memories and I'll have someone else do it."

Wang Wei did not say anything and use his soul to condense his memories of that fight. He even added the battle Di Tian had with Wu Hong once he was a Devil Prince.

"I will have someone place a deduction method in the tower. That way, it can somewhat predict his strength in higher cultivation realms. However, be warned that it may not be accurate."

Wang Wei nodded before leaving with his father. On his return trip, he asked: "So, when did you break your foundation and had the opportunity to condense the Three Flowers?"

"Well, it was right after I entered the Supernatural Realm, right before the Heaven Chosen Trial, she tricked me into a Dead Zone with no spiritual qi, and a powerful swallowing power that was draining my strength. By the time your grandfather found me, my foundation was also on the verge of collapsing."

"You must have really loved her to marry her in the end," said Wang Wei. From what he knew about his parent's affair, it was full of up and down, with mostly his mother making trouble. And Wang Wei could tell that his father probably had a soft spot for his mother for a very long time and always held back when dealing with her.

"I did," said Wang Tian, as he took a brief visit down memory lane. The moment he first laid eyes on her, he was instantly hooked. Although many other women chased after him during his generation, he only had eyes for her.

Unfortunately, they were competitors and she might not have felt the same way.

"I bet grandfather was not pleased with you, was he?"

Wang Tian's mouth twitched after hearing this. His father noticed how he was treating Yu Yan differently, and after suffering a few losses at her hands because of his affection, he was not happy and forbid the union of the two. And with his temperament, he whooped his son many times because of this.

It was not until what happened to them after they entered one of the Forbidden Areas and they made that oath that he accepted their union.

"Let's not talk about this. How do you feel?"

"Great. Even better than before."

"That's good. Then, how do you feel about meeting the Ancestor?"

Wang Wei pondered for a moment, "In terms of strength, I have nothing I can comment on since I still cannot fathom how powerful he is. However, I do feel that the sect's foundation is deeper than I originally thought."

"Oh, you have no idea, son," replied Wang Tian with a sigh.

"What do you mean?"

"There is a reason we are the strongest sect in the world. I'll give you an example, do you remember the material you needed to temper your organs?"

"Yes, you told me that the sect did not have any more Innate Materials. Was that a lie?"

"Yes. The sect has a few Secret Realms full of Innate Qi where Innate materials are bred. There are even three of them full of Chaos Qi. However, the Founding Ancestor has left rigid rules on how to distribute these resources—especially for Mortal-level individuals."

Wang Wei pondered the issue and understood the reason behind this. Even Quasi-Emperors cannot fully digest or make full use of more than one Innate Herbs, so using them is kind of a waste.

However, Great Emperors, Dao Ancestors, and Immortal Venerables can use these high resources to rapidly increase their strength. As the true foundation of the sect, they are the real reason that it can last for long and it would be best to leave it to them.

A perfect example of a waste of this level of resources is the Ancient Clans. In terms of Immortal-level resources, no sect should be able to compare with them as they are from the Beginning Emperor Era.

At that time, although Innate Qi was in decline, being replaced with Acquired Spiritual Qi, these clans should have had many ways to preserve many Secret Realms full of Innate Qi.

After all, Wang Wei's Ancestors managed to acquire so many of them in the Ancient Emperor Era, that they should be able to do the same. Unfortunately, in the current era, most of these clans are now poor as they refused to adopt the current system.

They overused the Innate Qi and materials from their ancestors and essentially wasted them. If these clans did not cultivate a few Great Emperors that could acquire more resources for them, maybe they would have not lasted this long.

These ancient clans are the result of being too stubborn and conservative, and that applied to the Great Emperors that they cultivated as well. Otherwise, they should have been able to see the problem in their current approach.

And even to this day, they did not want to change their ways of life. According to Huo Fenghuang, they now wanted to change the environment and return it to the period where they flourished.

"Are you mad? Disappointed?" asked Wang Tian after seeing his son silent.

"No, I understand the reason behind this decision. Most likely, the Ancestor did not want us to turn into the current Ancient Clan."

"That's good. Truth be told, the other materials would have been provided for you. However, you would have to go through a bunch of tests to show that you're worthy of using so many resources."

"Can I still take the tests?"

"Why? I thought you already finished tempering your organs?"

"I was thinking about replacing the other materials with Innate one."

He used Supreme Tier materials for his skin, muscles, and bones. Replacing them should help increase his strength.

"When you want, just tell me and I'll set everything up."

Wang Wei nodded his head before suddenly remembering something: "Does the sect have any Ominous Beasts?"

"Ominous beasts? I think one of the Secret Realm left by the Ancient Desolate Emperor has many of them. I remember that it was used as a trial in my generation. After I become sect master, I noticed that too many disciples died in this trial in each generation so I stopped it."

Ominous beasts are a race born from the corpse or blood of Primordial Gods or Innate Demons. Because of this, they are very powerful—especially in the fleshly body department.

However, they are also savage and cruel; the majority of them have little to no intelligence, and the ones that do are extremely cruel as they take pleasure in killing and destruction.

The reason for that is because the deep resentment and hatred of the Innate Demon God that they are born from will affect their mind when they are created, hence the 'ominous' in their name.

Wang Wei was satisfied with this answer as he now had the resources needed to cultivate the [Fiendgod 12 Revolutions], so he was in a good mood.

After exiting the secret realm, he took a deep breath, taking in the fresh air. Then, an idea to make his mood even better came to him.

"How about we go for a couple of rounds?"

Wang Tian's mouth twitched after hearing this, "I refused."

He knew that his son's current strength outclassed—especially after that punch. And if he transformed into the Ancient Desolate Body, he would lose even more miserably.

"How can you refuse? I finally have the opportunity and strength to legally beat you,"

"That's exactly why I refuse."

"If you don't fight me, I'll tell grandfather that you have been holding back in all of his fights."

Wang Tian glared at his son. One of his biggest secrets was that ever since he entered the Void Shattering Realm, his father was not a match for him. However, he took the old man's face into account and let him believe that he was stronger than him.

As for how his son discovered the truth? He guessed it was probably when he used his Fate Technique to fuse their strength.

"You can tell him if you want. He probably already guessed the truth."

Wang Tian would rather be beaten by his old man than his son. He has to retain his last dignity as a father.

"You...", said Wang Wei. "If I can deal with you, I'll let mom do it."

"Fine. I'll rather sleep by myself for a thousand years than suffer defeat at your hands."

Wang Wei gritted his teeth as he stared at his old man. He snorted before flying away. He would be petty to the end and let his mother deal with him. And from now, he will use all kinds of taunts until he forced his father to fight him.

Chapter 426: Memory Lane

After being healed, Wang Wei along with the entire family was glad, so they celebrated with a large party. All the upper echelons of the sect were invited –even though some of them were not aware of the reason for the celebration.

Wang Wei's defeat and recent disappearance are only known to a few people in the sect. This was done to prevent division amongst the factions, especially the Sectarian Side.

During this time, Wang Wei had to appease two people: his mother and Li Jun. The former became somewhat paranoid in fear that something similar would happen again, and Wang Wei had to reassure her. Luckily, his grandmother was there. As the natural nemesis of his mother, she was able to put some sense into her.

As for Li Jun, he was blaming himself for what happened. As the person in charge of the Heavenly Abode World Operation, he felt that maybe if he was more careful, he would have detected it when Di Tian arrived, or when he took the time to set up the worldwide formation.

Wang Wei explained to him that even he did not notice; even the Quasi-Emperors outside of the world did not notice Di Tian's infiltration, so there was no need to blame him.

Although Li Jun understood this, he simply could not process this. So, at the party, he drank a little too much and got drunk. Wang Wei could tell that if something was not done, this would become his Heart Demon.

So, he decided to talk to him and Yan Liling to ensure that he was fine.

Once the party finished, everything was not over as Wang Wei had some politics to do. He visited Li Jun's father since he was the patriarch of the Li family and had dinner with their whole family.

Then, he did the same with Great Elder Yan Mei, who was Yan Liling's aunt and the Yan family patriarch. Finally, he also visited the current leader of the Sectarian Side, Fan Lei, who was in charge of the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion or the Library.

After Long Bo's death, he was elected to this position for the ways he did things that considered both the benefit of their factions and the overall benefit of the sect.

Once he was done appeasing and gaining the support of everyone important, he began to spend more time with his family. For the next few months, he did not cultivate but enjoyed life with his friends and family.

He also took time to read more information, knowledge, or secrets from the Secret Archive. Then, it was time for everyone to leave.

"Are you sure you do not want to come with us?" asked Yun Zhaojun.

"No, I have a feeling that an opportunity is waiting out there for me. I'll check it out first before going to the Yan Family Domain."

"Well, it is your wedding so make sure to not be late. Not just you, but also the bride."

Wang Wei nodded as he watched everyone leave, including his father who passed on some of the responsibilities of the sect to others. Everyone headed for the Yan clan's domain to prepare for Wang Wei and Wu Hong's wedding.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei had one last thing to do before leaving. He checked the information or events that occurred during his more than 2000 years of absence.

Since everything was neatly summarized by Wang Ju, the process was rapid. The first thing of importance was that it was revealed that this generation entered the Void Shattering Realm: the Path of Supreme would be opened for the previous generation.

As such, his father, mother, and many of the Great Elders can finally enter the Supreme Realm. And with their deep foundation, many of them might reach the peak of the realm in one fell swoop.

Wang Wei was happy for his father and mother but this news did not affect him much, so he focused on others. A few of the Top 30 Heaven Chosens are now being hunted down because of the things some of them did when they had their immortality.

Of course, only the ones with relatively low background.

Additionally, now that everyone was in the Primordial Spirit Realm, according to the previous rule, all the Heaven Chosens no longer have a Dao Protector and can kill each other freely.

At this stage, the battle for the throne has officially begun.

Wang Wei once thought of using his overwhelming strength to kill most of the participants beforehand. However, his father warned him not to do this. There has been a precedent of people who do this, and the result has always been all the other sects bond together to besiege such person and the faction behind them.

Although the Dao Opening Sect was strong, it was not to the point that they could face all the Emperor Lineages together and not suffer serious damage.

Additionally, Wang Wei learned that there is something called Death Substitute Talisman. As the name implied, it can provide an extra life for the owner of this talisman.

Although this talisman is a Quasi-Emperor Tier one, and a rare one amongst its tier, many Emperor Lineages still have the capability of crafting one for their Heaven Chosen.

However, since this talisman requires sacrificing a great deal of their faction's Qi Luck as a price, not all of them are willing to give it to their Heaven Chosens.

Plus, many of them understood that the Path of Emperor is cruel, and if their Heaven Chosen die at the hands of one of their peers, then they did not have the strength nor destiny to become a Great Emperor.

This philosophy is shared by the Dao Opening Sect, so Wang Wei does not have a Death Substitution Talisman: a fact that almost drove his mother crazy.

Even though his father wanted to listen to his wife and get one for him, his grandfather interceded and stopped him. Unfortunately, the Yu family cannot afford to cast one for Wang Wei with the luck of one Great Emperor.

The final noteworthy information that Wang Wei learned was that Su Ya did not stop her endless fighting with Jian Wushuang. Now, the latter has lost his immortality while she remained a pseudo-version of it.

With her endless clones, she can fight without any regard for her life. As such, even though he is more powerful than her, she can still pose a threat to him. Additionally, with each defeat, with death, she further understands the concept of [Desire to Survive], which in turn further clarifies her Dao.

As Wang Wei looked at this information, he muttered under his breath: "They say that beauty is the nemesis of all heroes, is that true?"

He then shook his head and moved on. Most of the information is about the fact that most of the Heaven Chosens are now cultivating back in their sect. And the majority of them will not leave until they reach the Void Shattering Realm.

This is a terrifying time and most of them will only feel more safe and secure after comprehending the Law, which will drastically increase their strength. In that cultivation realm, the gap between many people will be made up or further deepened.

Nevertheless, this was the opportunity that most if not all of them are waiting for.

The last thing he paid noticed was the fact that Feng Heng was spotted near the Forbidden Zone, the Western Pure Land, before returning to his sect.

So, Wang Wei kept all of this in mind before leaving the sect. He did not lie to his grandmother as he felt that an opportunity was waiting for him somewhere.

So, he locked on the feeling and flew in that direction. A few hours later, Wang Wei landed in a small village with an enormous towering tree. With a glance, anyone could tell that this was not a normal village.

The people there had normal clothes instead of patched ones, their faces were rosy, signaling that they were full of blood energy. In a world where most mortals could not eat properly, it was a rare thing to see commoners this healthy.

Everyone in the village had a bright smile on their faces, full of life and hope for the world.

Wang Wei looked at the village and the people. He then looked at the tall tree that he planted more than 1000 years ago. He knew this village and the reason it was so prosperous.

After leaving the Spirit Road Trial, he asked the Elders to stop at a random village because he wanted to see what the outside world was like. The village treated him greatly and offered him their food despite not having much of their own.

To repay their kindness, he asked one of the Great Elders to set up a formation to bless the entire village with great luck and fortune and to also ensure protect it from other cultivators or greedy mortals.

Now, more than 3000 years later, 1000 for him, Wang Wei came back and so many things have changed, yet nothing changed at the same time.

While Wang Wei was distracted, one of the villagers looked at his face deeply before screaming: "Benefactor?"

His voice was so loud that it attracted the curiosity of all the people around.

Chapter 427: Time and Karma

"You know me?" asked Wang Wei.

"There is a picture of you in the Ancestral Hall and every year, all the people of Heavenly Tree Village—even the ones who left—will come back to worship you."

'That would explain the Incense I noticed in this village,' thought Wang Wei as he looked in the direction where it was most concentrated, most likely the Ancestral Hall.

Meanwhile, the young man who recognized him seemed very excited as his words were very loud and uncontrollable. And it was not just him, but also the people around.

Although Wang Wei's physical appearance had drastically changed, his temperament did not change much, so people were able to recognize him.

All the villagers looked at him with great joy. Over the years, Heavenly Tree Village has become famous throughout the area. And that was not only because their annual harvest is always abundant no matter what, but also because anyone who left this village is guaranteed to become successful.

Whether they become scholars and pursue a life that serves the country, a merchant that desires wealth, or a general with military power: all of them succeeded. And this has never stopped for more than 3000 years.

As a result of this, many people knew of the magic of this village and lusted after it. But in the end, all of them died because of strange accidents. This fact applied to cultivators as well.

And the villagers knew that the reason for the change of their village was because of a young master that once visited, so they enshrined them in the Ancestral Hall and offered him incense every year; they considered them the Guardian of the village.

And the status of this village is the towering tree that the Guardian once planted, and even the village was renamed after it.

"Lead me to see your Ancestral Hall," said Wang Wei, an act which made the young man elated. He hurriedly led the way while all the other villages followed them.

Meanwhile, in Wang Wei's eyes, the power of Fate and Time flashed; watched the fate of this village and everything that occurred since he left. He saw the lives of the original members with which he interacted.

He saw how they prosper after he left, got sick, grew old, and die. He watched as they told their descendants stories about their interaction with him.

One person, in particular, got his attention. It was the aunty who was bold enough to ask him if he wanted a concubine while showing up his daughter. That aunty died of old age at 116 years old, however, his daughter left the village and married a noble in a secular kingdom.

Her lineage eventually overthrew the leader of the kingdom after a few generations and established a dynasty of their own. However, after 634 years, that dynasty was also conquered by someone else.

Luckily, her lineage never cut off contact with the village, and was still blessed with tremendous luck. Their family escaped once the capital was breached, hid for a while, and even became a cultivator family.

After a few more generations, their clan even gave birth to a Divine Altar Realm cultivator, becoming the pride and joy of this village.

And she was not the only one. Wang Wei watched the rise and fall of all the people that were born in this village; he watched their birth and death in just a few seconds.

'An action that I made on a whim affected the lives of so many people, for thousands of years. My action has singlehandedly changed the fate of all the people of this village.'

As he thought of this, Wang Wei's eyes changed once again. This time, he saw the life of this village had he not interfered. He saw how about 5 decades later, an earthquake would hit this village killing most of the people, with only a few survivors.

Then, these survivors would move to another village. However, three generations later, this village would be captured and forced to work in mines until all of them died instead.

'Parallel Timelines?' thought Wang Wei as he tried to see other possibilities. For example, what if he never even met the people of this village, would that change anything? Unfortunately, he could not do so.

'Maybe I need to understand the Dao of Time before I can see them.'

While in deep thought, Wang Wei walked into the Ancestral Hall where he saw a picture of his younger self hanging in the middle of the room. He was a little surprised as he expected the painting to only have a slight resemblance to him.

After all, how could the people back then remember him so deeply to the point of being able to paint with such vivid detail? Even if they did, the memories of mortals were always fading with time, so that would be an issue.

He looked at the painting and calculate the cause and effect.

'I see.'

It turned out that the tree that he planted acquired some form of sentience and remembered him. Then, it sent the image to the people of the village in the form of a dream when they decided to place him in their Ancestral Hall.

Wang Wei looked at the deep and pure Incense and this room. In terms of quantity, it did not come close to the one he absorbed in the Heavenly Abode World, but it outclassed it in terms of purity.

This shows that the villagers admired him deeply in their hearts, and offered them incense not because he was some almighty god that could determine their fate.

'Karma, cause and effect, every action has an equal or opposite reaction. One single action can have everlasting and far-reaching consequences, just like a stone dropped in the middle of a lake, creating countless ripples or waves.

'And since there is negative Karmic or Karmic Sin, there is also Karmic Virtue. Benefiting the world or changing the lives of mortals for good is a way for cultivators to garner Karmic Virtue.

'And this whole system of rewarding Karmic Sins or Virtue can be interpreted as another way that Fate keeps the Order of many worlds: a way to keep the overwhelming power of cultivators in check.'

Wang Wei's eyes lit up as he waved his hand to gather the Incense Power in this room. Then, he headed for the tree that he planted: it was at least a few hundred meters tall.

He placed his hand on it, feeling a slight trembling. Feeling the slight consciousness, Wang Wei sighed. After so many years, the tree had the opportunity to gain sentience, turned into human shapes, and became a Spirit Race.

However, it refused in order to keep guarding this village.

"A small gesture led to your creation and existence. So, the fate and Karma between us is deep, so let me help you."

Wang Wei waved his hand and two things manifested. One of them was a small part of the World Source he acquired, while the other was a massive Void Stone that can create more than a hundred space rings or one large enough that can hold people inside.

He then proceeded to fuse these two things into the tree.

"I hope that one day, you will become a towering tree able to support Heaven and Earth."

After saying that, he felt his mind and spirit clearer than before. So, he sat down cross-legged in front of the floor, entering a deep state of enlightenment.

And while he was doing so, Dao Rhymes emanated from his body, spreading to all corners of this village. Then, a massive spiritual energy storm washed toward the village but did not harm anyone.

Instead, it baptized their bodies making them stronger, and faster, and increasing their lifespan. Previously, all the villagers could live up to 100 years old and more, now, they could live for 150 and more after this experience.

Everyone cheered in excitement.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei was in that state for a week before opening his eyes: wisdom flashed across his eyes as well as the Karmic Laws that governed the very fabric of the universe, then he muttered:

"Karmic Freedom? How can cultivators be free from Karma when the very air we breathe, the spiritual energy we use, the grass we walk on, the people we meet in our journey, and the connection we make or are born with, are a form of Karmic Bondage? There is no escape.

"To become free of the shackles of Karma, one has to blend with it, become one with all the cause and effect of the universe. And only then can one achieve the feat of severing all Karmic Ties.

"Such a process would require a mind broad enough to accept all living things' sins, depravity, joy, and sorrow. All the good and evil of the world, the positive and negative, the Yin and Yang."

After saying these words, a very study yellow thread appeared above Wang Wei's head: this was the representation of his Karmic Sins. With a wave of his hand, a blade appeared in the sky and cut off that thread.

Immediately afterward, a red spherical aura came out of his body. Countless souls screaming and yelling could be seen inside. Unfortunately, their roars of hatred no longer had any effect whatsoever on Wang Wei.

As he watched this massive Karmic Sin slowly disappear, he waved his hand to condense it into his heart direct into the Chaos Flame. Using the method he learned from the Flame Emperor, he converted the Karmic Sin into a Karmic Flame.

So, a brand new bright red flame was beating inside his heart before being absorbed by the Chaos Flame.

Then, Wang Wei continued. The Karmic Blade in the sky turned into armor before fusing into his fleshly body and disappearing.

"A pseudo-Karma Unbound Body?" he muttered.

This invisible armor can protect him against Karmic Attacks or Curses like the one Di Tian used. Additionally, it would protect him from not being affected by Karma.

Unfortunately, with his current ability, he cannot be completely free from some Karma. However, he can reduce the effects that they have on him. Additionally, he still has to pay many of the Karmas he already owed as he could not sever this one for now.

Nevertheless, Wang Wei planned that after becoming a Great Emperor and repaying all the Karmic Debts he has, he will sever all Karmic Connections he has—even the ones with his parents.

He could already tell that his future will be filled with trouble and danger, and removing all karma connecting to him might be a way to protect the people he loves from his enemy.

Additionally, in front of the right expert, any form of Karma is a hidden danger. If it was not for the fact that Wu Hong was not connected to him by Karma, he would have severed the connection between the two of them as well.

Wang Wei exhaled out loud:

"The next step is to understand the relationship between Karma and Time. Why can seal a person over a long time wash away the Karma in their bodies? And how can going through Samsara also wash away Karma?"

Chapter 428: The Future

Wang Wei did not focus on these issues for now, and he was not that worried that he would not be able to figure these things out. Not only because of his heaven-defying talent but because of the Innate material the Karmic Washing Water that he absorbed in his organs.

He realized that sensing the Innate Laws inside is of great use for him to understand the Dao of Karma. It is one of the reasons that he made such rapid progress in just a few months to be able to get rid of the Karmic Sins inside his body.

As for the Dao of Time, he can use his battle with Di Tian to comprehend something and even the Time Formation of the sect.

After thinking of this, Wang Wei once again checked his body to ensure that nothing was wrong. However, he frowned as his intuition told him that things were not that simple.

Di Tian should have been able to calculate that he would be able to remove that Karmic Sins. or at the very least, his sect should have some means to deal with it.

As intelligent as the latter was, there is no way he would oversee something like this.

'That means that these Karmic Sins served a different purpose, so the question is what it?'

Thinking about this, Wang Wei immediately tried to deduce the cause and effect behind Di Tian's actions, but he ended up empty. Then, he used the power of Fate to deduce something, and the result was still the same.

With a deep frown on his face, he muttered; "The feeling of being plotted against is truly disgusting. Anyway, he is sealed now, so let's wait to see. As long as I get the smallest of information, I can take a more proactive move."

Wang Wei was never someone to be on the passive side. So, as long as the opportunity presented itself, he would go on the offensive.

After opening his eyes, Wang Wei saw three old men waiting not far from him; they seemed to be acting as his protector and prevented the other villagers from disturbing his epiphany.

Immediately after seeing that he was awakening, they clenched their hands together and bowed to them:

"We have seen the benefactor."

"Get up," replied Wang Wei as he knew the identity of the three. They are the Ancestor-like character of three people from the village that became cultivators and formed families.

As the only Divine Altar Realm cultivators in their family, they are the foundation that keeps their family floating. Additionally, these three never changed or became arrogant because they started their path of cultivation.

They always keep in contact with the village, protect it from lower-level loose cultivators that want to plot against it, and always attend the annual ceremony to worship the benefactor.

Now, these people might just be doing it because of the benefit, but that did not matter. After all, they were not the only cultivators from the village, and yet, they are the only ones who still remembered their origin. Maybe it is because of this practice that their family is among the most successful of all the cultivators in this village.

"Since you are here, it means that you have fate with me. In that case, I will give you some good fortune. Give me a copy of the cultivation method your family is using."

The three immediately became excited as they did not hesitate to hand over their cultivation method. With a glance, Wang Wei could tell that it was a very terrible method.

The foundation of anyone cultivating this thing is not only weak, but they can only cultivate into the Divine Altar Realm. While secretly shaking his head, he modified them.

He did not give these guys any method that would allow them to set up a Saint Foundation or more. This kind of cultivation method is very valuable and if words were to spread out, these two clans would be annihilated.

Although the village is protected, this was not the same for them.

So, Wang Wei only removed most of the errors and imperfections of the methods, then deduced the way for them to reach the Primordial Spirit Realm.

Then, he waved his hand to manifest three more books that contained basic knowledge on pill refining, weapon making, and array; he handed one to each of the old men.

"Since I'm feeling generous, I will help you even more." Then, the three of them felt a powerful energy injected into their bodies. The energy then removed the impurities inside their bodies, thus increasing their natural talent to absorb and control spiritual qi.

Then, that energy seemed to enter a place located on their forehead; these old men immediately guessed that it went to their souls. They did not mind as they knew the person in front of them did not need any plots or schemes to get rid of them.

A few seconds later, they felt that their mind was working smoother; many things that they previously did not understand became clearer. Additionally, their memories were also improved drastically.

These three knew that the benefactor had increased their comprehension talent. Although they did not know how he did it, all that mattered to them was that they benefitted.

Although they looked old, the three of them were only a little over 250 years old. As Divine Altar Realm cultivators, they should have at least a 1000 years of lifespan. Unfortunately, they suffered major injuries in the rise of their family while fighting for others, affecting both their already weak foundation and lifespan.

But now, they had a chance at reaching higher realms and do not have to wait for the next generation of their family to grow up. With excitement, the three left. And Wang Wei even offered to protect their clan from a catastrophe one time.

All they have to do is say his name when needed, and he can use the power of Karma to sense and protect them no matter the distance.

Once he was done, Wang Wei prepared to leave. He modified the Feng Shui Luck Formation that was under the village to reach the Supreme Tier. He then said a few parting words to the village and took a final look at the tree before leaving.

He was looking forward to what both this village and the tree will become. Would they survive the ravage of time, or would they one day suffer misfortune and be annihilated from the annals of history?

Honestly, Wang Wei would be fine with any outcome. In this cruel world, even he could not fathom his future or control his fate, let alone this small village. Just because it was protected did not mean that they could survive.

After leaving the small village, he began to wander around the surroundings. Soon, a frown appeared on his face. He opened a Space Tear to teleport to different Domains of the Central Continent.

'Although I expected this, and Wang Ju's information also mentioned this, I did not think it was that bad.'

What he was checking was the state of the modern invention he made along with the schools for mortals that he created. In the past few thousand years, things have basically gone awry.

Because these things could no longer bring the sect any merit, many of the sects have abandoned them. No more Trains, airplanes, or even car constructs were created. And the remaining ones have left along and in some territories, they were even removed.

As for the schools, a lot of them were also closed, while in many places, there were no teachers to teach or the sects did not care enough to find ways for ordinary people to attend.

'No wonder civilization has existed for trillions of years in this world and the culture is still similar to ancient times. Cultivators are now used to treating mortals as lesser beings than themselves. Once it benefits them, they will be nice and proactive. However, once there is no longer anything to gain...'

Wang Wei shook his head. Although he expected this, he was quite disappointed. He thought that this situation would happen only in the Domains controlled by more conservative sects, however, now, it appeared that the majority of sects are now like this.

He even guessed that if it was not for him, the Dao Opening Sect would also act this way.

'Well, it does not matter: the foundation has been laid for the future.'

The reason he wanted to modernize this world and make it better was not just because of the good nature of his heart, nor also because he wanted this world to slightly resembled his past life.

The main reason was for his future cultivation. As a transmigrator and with all the information he has gathered over the years, he could guess that all the Great Emperors disappeared to go to a more powerful world to cultivate.

And in these worlds, Great Emperors are probably as many dogs. And if he went there, his safety might not be guaranteed. After all, if some random Emphyrean or Paragons suddenly decided he was not pleasant to look at, how could he save his life?

So, Wang Wei's plan has always been to cultivate a higher realm before going there. If it was up to him, he would not leave until he became a Paragon--although, he guessed that this might not be possible.

Although this idea is a great one, there is still a major problem: cultivation resources and opportunities. After all, there is a reason that all the Great Emperors did not stay here. Most likely, the environment was detrimental to their cultivation, plus the lack of resources.

And Wang Wei's solution to this problem was merit, incense, and luck. He will gather an enormous amount of these things to bless his cultivation. In his plan, he will not leave the Lower Dimension until he has the strength of an Emphyrean.

And to do this, he would have to fundamentally change the world and the life of mortal to acquire more merit, luck, and incense. And with the schools and modern constructs, he had laid a foundation for when he changes the world in the future.

"Huh?" suddenly muttered Wang Wei as he felt something while he was distracted.

Chapter 429: Dao Burial Ground

Wang Wei looked at the hooded figure floating in front of him, holding his broken right hand that had a bent dagger in his other hand. While he was distracting, this person suddenly appeared out of nowhere and stabbed him in his head.

Unfortunately for him, Wang Wei's fleshly body was simply beyond reason. So, instead of killing him as expected, his Supreme Tier dagger was broken, and the force of the attack broke his wrist.

"Who are you? More importantly, how did you bypass my senses?"

He knew that his intuition did not work because this person posed no danger to him, however, even if distracted, it is unreasonable for this person to bypass his senses.

The hooded figure did not say anything. Since the assassination failed, he would retreat. A space tear appeared behind him and he turned invisible. Unfortunately for him, before he could leave, Wang Wei clutched his hand.

This slight movement generated a massive tornado in the sky that rendered the space in the surrounding turbulent and prevented the assassin from escaping. Oddly though, he could not see this assailant, even with his True Vision.

So, he added something else to his True Vision, the power of Karma. The assassin tried to kill him, so there is cause and effect between them. Using that link, he was able to see someone flying with an unparallel speed in the northeast direction.

With one step, he appeared in front of the assassin and waved his hand making the latter unable to move. The hooded figure could not see the numerous invisible threads that bound him.

'How could he see me?'

Meanwhile, Wang Wei looked up and down at this person.

"You're not from the Death Order Palace. They would not break the rules and sent a True Monarch to assassinate me. In that case, you must be from Shadow Slayer Temple.

"Has someone placed a hit list on my head? No, more importantly, have you guys resurfaced in this generation?"

Wang Wei knew of the Shadow Slayer Temple as they were an assassination group like the Death Order Palace. However, unlike the latter, they had no rules or restrictions. As long as someone paid enough money, they will assassinate the target.

Because of this, many Emperor Lineages were not happy with them, so they banded together to find the headquarters of the temple and destroyed them.

Unfortunately, the Shadow Slayer Temple will always resurface after being dormant for a while. No matter how many times they are extinguished, they would resurface again.

The odd thing about this organization is the fact they are not an Emperor Lineage, a Dao Lineage, or even an Immortal Lineage. No, they are just a Supreme Land, and yet, they are so mysterious and powerful.

Every time that they are destroyed, they will resurface again after a while. And all the Emperor Lineages have sent Ancestor-level characters to investigate who is behind them but nothing has ever been found.

According to what Wang Wei knew, even a few Great Emperors have tried to find the mystery behind this faction. And the closest answer that they come up with is that they are related to the Dao Burial Ground, one of the 6 Forbidden Zones of the Myriad Emperor World.

Amongst the forbidden zones, the Dao Burial Ground might not be the most powerful—that title belonged to the Nether Hell—but it might be the hardest to deal with and the one that poses the most danger to the entire world. And that's because they are very sneaky in doing things.

Once in a while, countless figures whose face has been covered by a black fog will come out from that area and began to massacre everyone in their paths: whether it was mortals, cultivators, or demon races, they would kill everything and absorbed their essence.

However, these individuals will never attack the Domains of some powerful Emperor Lineages or their allies. They would also not directly attack the main bases of these lineages.

When it comes to the domains of the weaker Emperor Lineages they will not be spared. And even if these sects woke up their Dao Ancestors and Immortal Venerables, there are usually people from the forbidden zone on par with these cultivators.

What's worse is the fact that the time for their exit is never fixed: sometimes they come one generation after the other, and other times they wait for a few dozens or more generations before appearing.

Many Great Emperors have tried to deal with this problem once and for all. Unfortunately, there is a reason that this place is considered a Forbidden Zone. Many Second-Class Great Emperors have died inside, and even First-Class ones have been greatly injured before running away. A few even died inside as well.

As for Eternal Emperors?

Well, this is where the sneakiness of this forbidden zone comes into place. The moment an Eternal Emperor is born, the entire area will disappear without a trace. And it seemed that even Eternal Emperors could not find them.

Because of this, this forbidden zone has existed since the Ancient Emperor Era.

'How could he know my identity?' thought the hooded figure.

Of course, Wang Wei has been reading this guy's Fate Line. Although this assassin has a magical artifact that locked his Fate Line, with Wang Wei's current ability and by mixing the power of Fate with Karma, he can still acquire a great deal of information.

So, in his eyes, he experienced the cruel training that this assassin experienced back in the Shadow Slayer Temple, and all the people he secretly killed during his existence as an assassin.

Unfortunately, he could not find the person who placed a price on his head. However, he did not learn how this person managed to bypass his senses. The temple handed this man an Innate Treasure to ensure the success of this mission.

One with a powerful invisibility ability.

"Well, it seems that my luck is on the rise. I just got two innate treasures one after the other," muttered Wang Wei, who then proceeded to check his Qi Luck to ensure that someone was not using it to trap him.

Being lucky is a good thing, but being too lucky is usually a sign that something is wrong. So, he had to make sure.

"I just invented a new technique, so, let's try it on you," said Wang Wei with a smile that terrified the assassin.

"[Karma Severing]"

The assassin saw countless yellow threads connected to him appear, then, a sword also appeared before cutting these threads one by one. Immediately afterward, a terrified look appeared on his face.

He could feel it: his existence was being erased. All the people who knew of his existence had their memories of him forcibly erased. Whether it was his fellow competitors back in the temple, his instructor, his leader, and even the love of his life.

He met her during a mission after he was injured. She healed him back to health even though he was a stranger; she was the kindness soul he had ever met, so he hid his identity from her.

After becoming a companion with her, he would spend all his time when he was not on a mission with her.

His leader told him that this mission had a high chance of failure, however, if he succeeded, he would be granted his freedom and can finally settle down. Although the assassin knew that his leader might be lying to him, he did not hesitate to take the risk—just because of the chance of being with her.

And now, he did not exist to her: from now on, she would not remember all the joyous time they spent together: all their laughter, sorry, and moments together

With each thread cut, the assassin could feel a part of him disappearing; all trace of his existence was forcibly erased. He knew that once all the threads were cut off, he would die.

However, he was wrong. After all the threads were cut off, a barrier surrounded him to prevent him from completely disappearing from this world.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei had a frown on his face. He created this technique as a prototype to deal with Eternal Emperors in the future. By erasing all their cause and effect, he should be able to erase all their existence.

All their achievements in history, all documents that have their name, all the people who remembered them: as long as they were erased, they can be killed.

This was not the reason he frowned. He was quite satisfied with this prototype spell. The reason he frowned is that he felt an existence that was not affected by his spell.

This existence did not have any karmic threads connected to the assassin—or at least Wang Wei could not see it, and yet, Wang Wei could feel that this person was not affected by this spell, the existence could remember the assassin and if wanted, could prevent him from disappearing—although it appeared as if it was not prepared to do so.

'Could this guy be really related to the Dao Burial Ground?'

After thinking about it, he waved his hand and the assassin turned into a bead and was sealed inside. He thought that he may have some other use.

Then, without hesitation, he broke the space and headed straight to the Yu family's Domain.

Chapter 430: Little Fatty

Li Jun sat on a small wooden boat with a fish rod in his hand; he has been on this spot for the past 2 days. The lake was clear and peaceful, unlike his mind.

A small ripple appeared on the calm lake, signaling that his rod had caught something. However, Li Jun was looking in the distance, dazed and unfocused. So, for the 20th time in the past few days, the fish he caught ran away.

"You're wasting bait," suddenly said a voice. The fishes in the lake were spirit fishes with many properties. As such, the bait used to catch them was also very valuable.

Li Jun looked at the beautiful girl that smelled like flowers that appeared next to him and smiled stiffly before nodding his head.

"Are you ready to talk yet?" asked Yan Liling.

Li Jun looked at the river for a few seconds, "Have you ever felt useless?"

"What do you mean?"

"I mean to big brother. Have you ever felt useless?"

Yan Liling became quiet as she listened.

"I mean, if you think about it, we bring nothing of value to him. On the contrary, we can even say that we are holding him back."

This thought has been in Li Jun's mind lately. In the Qi Luck Trial, they served no real purpose. The role that they played could be replaced by any disciples in the sect.

The same idea applied to what they did in the Heavenly Abode World. Other disciples could also easily conquer it.

Then, in the Heavenly Chosen Trial, he failed to get a place for his big brother by losing to Fang Lijuan—a person that he once previously defeated.

Then, there is the fact that when it comes to Di Tian, not only could he not detect anything, he would have been more of a burden than any help.

As such, Li Jun has begun to question his worth in the team; questioning what he brought to the table.

Yan Liling looked at the dull light in her husband's eyes; she knew that he was talking and thinking nonsense. And the result of his current depression is the result of a Heart Demon.

All his achievements cannot be replicated by ordinary people or disciples. No one amongst them—including the Contemporary Sacred Sons—could ever defeat Fang Lijuan in a battle—not even in a thousand years.

As for the Heavenly Abode, some of the Supreme Gods had reached a Saint strength level, so it would be virtually impossible for the sect to conquer this world given the circumstances surrounding it.

As for Di Tian, even the True Monarchs of the sect were powerless, even big brother Wang Wei did not detect anything, so there was nothing that they could have done.

Of course, the argument could be made that all of Li Jun's achievements could be accomplished by Wang Wei alone. He could have conquered both the Warring State World and the Heavenly Abode World.

However, there is still a problem with this approach. In the Qi Luck Trial, he would still have needed help to govern the country. If he had to play the role of ruler, general, and prime minister, he would have tired himself both physically and mentally.

And at that time, the other Heaven Chosen would have taken advantage of his situation. As for the Heavenly Abode World, the amount of time he would have to take to infiltrate the Origin Pill Dao Sect, then go conquer that world and ensure that the population is large enough for his plan: all this time would have affected his cultivation time.

As a result, there is no way that he could have been as powerful as he was now. So, Li Jun's words are nothing but the manifestation of a Heart Demon.

Yan Liling understood that their existence served two purposes: one is to ensure that Wang Wei is not bogged down by trivial many.

That way, his strength can grow rapidly without worrying about anything else.

The second and most important purpose is to be his shield during the Heaven Will Battle.

One of the common tactics used in that battle is besieging other Heaven Chosens—especially the ones who have the obvious advantages. Other Heaven Chosens will band together to encircle the people with the highest chance of sitting on the throne.

They will use assassination, poison, curses, forbidden spells, and even hold the participants' families and loved ones hostage if possible. Because of this, many sects or factions will raise Dead Man with the sole purpose of exploding themselves to do damage to the enemy.

Many Emperor Lineages and factions of that level will ask the Supreme Land and Holy Land in their territories to send a large number of people to serve as cannon fodder in the battle, and in return, they will receive generous rewards.

Well, sometimes they would also be forced.

The purpose of Li Jun and the other's existence is to block these people. Otherwise, even if Wang Wei could easily defeat them, he might be slightly injured in the process, his stamina decrease, or his state of mind not in its peak,

Any of these slight disadvantages are enough reasons for him to lose the Heaven Will Battle—especially with an enemy like Di Tian.

So, the purpose of the team is to fight against these people and tactics, and if necessary, to use the same one against Wang Wei's enemy.

And this is not a job designed especially for them. No the idea of Emperor's General is prevalent throughout the Myriad Emperor World. All Heaven Chosens will have a general trained by their sects to help them.

It's just that not all these generals are as close as Wang Wei and Li Jun. And they do not receive as many resources and training as them. Most generals are treated as pawns to be sacrificed when necessary during the Heaven Will Battle.

Of course, there are exceptions besides Li Jun and Wang Wei. For example, Ji Song's big brother was designed to be his main general.

Yan Liling sighed out loud before taking out a piece of paper from her space ring and handed to him. Li Jun squinted his eyes after reading the whole thing:

"This is..."

"Yes. It's based on big brother's concept of Industrialization and Mass Production. For the past thousand years, I have been studying Artifact Refining to create this prototype design."

"What are you trying to say?"

"What I'm saying is that your feeling of inadequacy is because of your lack of strength. Although you know that big brother does not care whether you are of use to him or not, you still cannot accept your weakness."

"So, as long as you're strong enough, everything will be fine."

Li Jun paused for a moment as he realized that she was correct. His feelings and thought indeed came from his lack of confidence and strength.

Maybe, a small part of him still thinks that he is still the little fatty that no one liked, that no one paid attention to unless he was being bullied and that everyone despised him because of his low talent.

And without his big brother standing up for him to protect him, he would never have the strength and confidence that he developed over the past thousand years.

And Li Jun swore that he will do everything in his power to ensure that his big brother became a Great Emperor—even if he has to give up his life. Even when he was entering the Divine Body Realm, the goal and dream he instilled inside his Flame of Good Fortune were that he will be the spear that remove all obstacles in Wang Wei's path—and at all cost.

Unfortunately, recent events have proven that he is incapable of following through with his goals, so he questioned everything he believed in, and everything he has done.

But, just like Liling said, his confusion and doubts boiled down to one thing: his lack of strength. It is a shame that most things in the cultivating can be boiled down to this simple fact, but it is the truth; an undesired truth, but a truth nonetheless.

"You may be right. But this is not something that can easily be solved. At my current strength, it is very difficult for a sudden increase."

He has pushed his foundation to the peak of what was possible. So, it is not possible for a rapid increase in abilities at this stage.

"Sure there is," replied Yan Liling. "Didn't big brother say that the sect had trials for rare resources? As long as you can pass these trials and get access to them, your strength should be able to rapidly increase."

Li Jun's eyes suddenly lit up after thinking about this. As the next heir of the Li family, he has the right to participate in these trials. As long as he talked to his dad, there should be no problem getting access.

So, without hesitation, Li Jun flew in one direction.

However, a few seconds later, he flew back, and kissed Yan Liling on the cheek before saying:

"I love you."

Then, he flew away once again, leaving a beautiful girl smiling ear to ear.

"If only he could be dedicated to one girl like big brother, he would be perfect," muttered Yan Liling. "Anyway, as long as I'm the Madam of the household, everything else is acceptable."

Meanwhile, in front of Hopeful City, a space crack appeared and a handsome young man with gray-silver hair and eyes came from it.