

F.D Emperor 441

Chapter 441: Nexus of Fate: Death

"So, have you thought about it?" gestured Wang Wei. His father's plan was straightforward—at least in the early stage. It only required him to enter the Duyi Realm, then Wang Wei would cut off his Karma for him.

With his talent, as long as he was unlucky, he should be able to prove the Dao to the next generation. Of course, Wang Wei will ensure that Heavenly Dao does not scheme against him like Di Tian or use similar tactics as the Nine Emperor Curse.

"Ever since you told me about the Duyi Realm since you returned, I have been thinking about it and I may have found a way."

He waved his hand and countless dots filled the top of the mansion; they shone even more brightly than any stars. A deep look at these dots revealed that they were in the shape of stars.

"Sword Qi?" gestured Wang Wei.

"Not just regular Sword Qi. Each of them was condensed from a sword technique or moves. After I comprehend their essence, I condense them into a singular Sword Qi.:

Wang Wei was surprised after hearing this as there were exactly 1.269 trillion Sword Qi in the sky, the exact number of his Primordial Spirit particles.

That meant that his father had studied and understood this number of sword moves and techniques. It is obvious he has been doing this for a very long time, and this could explain why his scripture is so powerful and unique.

He has studied the essence trillion of different swordsmanship and integrated it into his [Absolute Cut Sutra]. In terms of swordsmanship foundation, probably no one is his match in this world.

Wang Wei raised his hand to ask: "Do you want to use these Sword Qi to reform your Primordial Spirit and enter the Duyi Realm?"

"Yes, so what do you think?"

"It should work but prepare beforehand for the Heavenly Thunder Punishment."

Based on Di Tian's strength qualification that Wang Wei learned from his memories, his father's strength was equal to 5 reincarnations. After he enters the Duyi Realm, he should jump to 6 reincarnations, and once he reached the Quasi-Emperor Realm, he will probably reach the strength of 7 reincarnations, and maybe even have the ability to confront 8 reincarnations for a brief moment.

After making a preliminary plan, Wang Wei told his father some of his experience creating his Primordial Spirit so that he can learn from it. Finally, three days later, everyone began the journey to return to the Dao Opening Sect.

Wang Wei took one last look at the Yu Clan city and sighed to himself. Honestly speaking, he does not think that he will willingly come back to this place. All his good memories have been overshadowed by that one bad experience.

So, after taking one last look, he hopped on the sect's Void Boat to head home.

"How is the investigation?" he gestured his hand to ask Wang Ju.

"Our men have infiltrated the Shadow Slaying Temple but they could only take the identity of low-level assassins so we have valuable information on who ordered the assassination on you.

"All we know is that someone or some people place an order on both you and Di Tian. And recently, Lin Fan was added to the list."

"So, they want to take out the most threatening candidate first? Keep investigating, plus, use the sect's resources to add a similar level bounty to Heaven Chosen that participated in the party."

Wang Wei did not think these people would be successful in their assassination. However, according to their rules, they only require half a down payment first, and once they succeed, the rest can be paid. If they fail, they will return the previous payment. Of course, not after only one attempt.

And he wanted to take advantage of this rule. These people would cause great trouble to his competitors. But once they fail, they have to return his money to him.

And on the lucky chance that they succeed, well, it was worth paying someone to do the dirty work for him. Maybe he can even use this opportunity to gather all the other Emperor Lineages to once again eradicate the temple.

After arriving back at the sect, everyone separated. Wang Tian and Yu Yan went to deal with affairs of the sect, Li Jun returned to his trials, and Yan Liling once again enter deep seclusion.

And even Wang Wei also enter a seclusion state. The only idle person was the Empress, who has taken a new interest in drinking and brewing her own modern wine.

After entering his seclusion room inside his Sacred Son Mountain, he began to use the new ability he unlocked. During his mental breakdown, after understanding the relationship between Fate and Free Will, he developed the ability to see the Nexus of Fate; to be precise, his Nexus of Fate.

The future was changeable—especially for powerful cultivators. However, certain events in their lives are destined to happen—no matter the choices they make in their lives: that's their Nexus of Fate.

After taking a deep breath, he began to read his Fate Line, focusing on the future. He saw himself standing in an empty void, then, a giant scythe appeared and cut him. The scythe did not leave any wound on his body but severed his Fate Line.

Then, his soul, body, and Dao were extinguished,

After watching this, for a brief moment, he could not control himself and release his aura, shaking the entire mountain. Luckily, he rapidly controlled himself.

'I'm dead future? What's going on? And what's with the scythe? Does it represent someone or just the manifestation of my death?'

Divination can sometimes be as clear as day, and sometimes, it requires interpretation. So, the scythe could represent someone or just an image that shows his death.

Wang Wei calmed himself down before using the technique again, however, no matter how many times he checked, the result is the same. So, quickly accepted the fact that his technique was functioning properly and began to plan.

There is no way that he would accept his death so easily; he has to change his fate. He immediately began to cast a divination to determine whether that scythe was referring to a specific person who would kill him but he ended empty-handed no matter how much he tried—even if he used the 8 Trigram Turtle Shell.

Then, he tried to divine the cause of his death but also failed. Without hesitation, he summoned his Physique's Vision that absorbed the River of Fate of the Heavenly Abode World.

Using that river, he resonated with the River of Fate branch connected to the Myriad Emperor World and summoned it. He jumped into that gray river made of strings to accomplish his divination.

This time, he got an answer; to be precise two words: Heavenly Dao.

'It's that thing again!' thought Wang Wei with a frown. 'Why is it targeting me? Could it be sentient? I need to find out.'

He flew out of his mansion to rush to talk to someone but once he got outside, he saw many people floating and waiting for him. Because of his sudden release of aura, many people feared that he was taken by Heart Demon again and rushed to see if he was alright.

"Wei'er, what's wrong?" asked Yu Yan.

Wang Wei looked at the people around and motioned to them that he was alright. Then, he took his family into his mansion and explained the situation.

"You foresaw your death?" asked Yu Yan with a very ugly look on her face. She understood that her son's physique was very good at divination and he would never make a mistake—especially with his meticulous personality. So, this is very likely to be true.

She had just recently lost both her father and mother, she did not think she could bear it if she lost her only son. However, she was not willing to accept this news, so she looked at Wu Hong, who seemed to be a little distracted.

After being nudged to reality, she took a mirror that scanned Wang Wei's body before frowning.
"Your fate has indeed been severe."

That meant that he was a walking dead man.

'How could the butterfly effect be this large? This should not have happened. Plus, I feel like I'm missing something important," thought Wu Hong before looking at Wang Wei and saying: "Give me a moment, I will go check something out."

Then, she disappeared from the room.

Taking this opportunity, Wang Wei asked his father about his theory that Heavenly Dao has consciousness and was targeting him. However, his father quickly dismissed his theory.

"That's impossible.:

"Why?"

"Because our Founding Father, The Sword Empress, made sure of that."

"More information please."

"A little secret known to only the heads of each clan is that the Sword Empress was not born in the Myriad Emperor World, but from another Heaven Will World. When the Qiyuan Emperor was on his journey to forge the Origin System, he was saved by her after being injured.

"Her world was one where Heavenly Dao was conscious, and it had placed a seal on her talent."

"A seal? Why?"

"Her talent for the sword was so great that Heavenly Dao feared it, so it was sealed at the moment of her birth. So, after being healed, the founder took her with him on his voyage and they became sworn sisters and brothers. He helped her remove the seal and also guided her on the path of cultivation.

"After proving the Dao and becoming an Eternal Emperor, the Sword Empress of course returned home to deal with Heavenly Dao."

Wang Tian briefly paused before continuing:

"According to records in the Secret Archive, whatever occurred in the Null Era made it so that many worlds in the Endless Void had their Heavenly Dao corrupted and gained sentience.

"And the Sword Empress traveled to all these worlds and vanquish these consciousnesses. She even used her supreme power to ensure that no worlds in the Endless Void—no matter the grade—will ever gain sentience again.'

'Did she use a technique similar to Absolute Beginning Emperor's magic and Wu Hong's seal? No wonder those people from the Beginning Profound Continent knew of her existence,' thought Wang Wei.

"Is that why her scripture is called the Heaven Slashing Scripture? She has slashed Heaven, no, Heavens."

"Most likely, yes."

Wang Wei paused for a moment before indicating with his hand: "Even if Heavenly Dao is not targeting me, they are still connected to my death. As such, we need to find more information."

"Do you have a plan?"

"Yes, we'll head to the Heaven Mystery Pavillion."

Chapter 442: Outlaws (I)

Wang Wei headed to the Heaven Mystery Pavillion along with Yan Chen, since he was one of the few people aware of his divination. The other people had to pretend that things were normal so they could not accompany him.

And after arriving, he discovered that the sect was still surrounded by their Protecting Formation. According to information gathered, this has been the case for the past 2500 years or more.

People would have thought that they had closed off their sects if the people inside did come out and release the news that the Path of Supreme would open up after this generation's Heaven Chosens reached the Void Shattering Realm.

"I know you can see and hear us. Open up or suffer the consequences," yelled Yan Chen towards the Array. A few minutes later, the Pavilion Master came out with a smile on his face to receive the guests.

'Damn it. We have just survived one calamity star and now another one shows up. Could it be that he discovered that we sold his information?'

The Pavilion Master knew that their Immortal Formation could not prevent the people from the Dao Opening Sect if they wanted to use force to rush in. So, in the end, they had no choice but to invite the guest in and hopefully, deal with the entire situation in a more civil way.

"Guest, welcome to our humble sect."

"Don't waste time, lead us to see Old Man Chu," said Yan Chen directly. However, the Pavilion Master still had a smile on his face as he nodded his head before leading the way.

The group was led to a room where a table and tea were prepared. Old Man Chu—who seemed to have aged—even more since the last time the pavilion had visitors stood and waited for the group to arrive.

Immediately after entering the room, Wang Wei did not waste time and dismissed all the other people with one look, then, he handed two things to Old Chu: a piece of paper and a jade talisman.

The jade talisman simply contained how to communicate in sign languages. Although Old Man Chu was curious, he did not ask anything. He could feel the strange atmosphere of the guest; their demeanor screamed that they were here for business.

The piece of paper was a basic soul contract that stated that after doing divination for them, the memories of this conversation will be wiped out from his mind. And even if he fails, the same thing will happen.

After checking to see if there were any traps, Old Man Chu signed it without hesitation. Immediately afterward, Wang Wei asked him with hands:

"Tell me how you managed to divine my location for Di Tian."

Old Man Chu secretly sighed as he feared that this day would come. He did not hide anything and told everything that occurred, including their sects acquiring an Emperor Scripture called [Eight Trigram Myriad World Secret Guide] along with an Emperor Artifact.

Wang Wei pondered for a moment as he realized the reason that Di Tian suddenly targeted him. However, now was not the time to focus on such small detail.

"Do a divination for me. After you succeed, the debt between us will be repaid?"

"Young Master Wang Wei, you have to understand that there is a high chance of failure."

However, the response he got was a cold and indifferent stare. Gritting his teeth, Old Man Chu has no choice but to prepare for the divination. And after hearing what the latter wanted to know, his hands could not help trembling.

He was not very glad that this person in front of him was reasonable and had him sign a contract instead of eliminating him to keep his secret.

Using the Emperor Artifact, Old Man Chu's soul seemed to have traveled to a land where all the answers to the mystery of the world existed, then, he began to search for something.

Unfortunately, he returned empty-handed, making Wang Wei frown. With his physique, it would be better for him to use the Pavilion's technique and Artifact to do the divination. However, it will take too long for him to comprehend a new Emperor Scripture and he did not want to waste time.

"I will bless your body with the power of my physique, so try again. I just need the tiniest of information and I can go from there."

Old Man Chu nodded before starting again. With the Emperor Artifact and his proficiency in the scripture, he did not suffer from any backlash. So, he could make a second attempt.

While he was in the middle of the divination, a gray orb appeared in Wang Wei's body and he injected it into Old Man Chu's body, temporarily granting him the powers and abilities of his Fate Puppeteer Physique towards divination.

A few minutes later, Old Man Chu opened his eyes that were completely white and muttered in a strange and hoarse voice:

"Outlaws.."

Wang Wei's eyes lit up after hearing this: 'Does my death involve the term Outlaws? Although it is little, it is still something to go on.'

Wang Wei then activated the contract to erase the old man's memories. He even checked his soul to ensure that he did not use any other means to retain his memories before leaving.

He rushed straight to the Sect's Secret Archive after asking his parents and not receiving any information. He hoped to find any information from there. He tried to contact Wu Hong but she did not answer, so he can only be proactive.

Meanwhile, his father also went to see the Ancestor, Wang Wucheng.

After listening to the entire situation, Wang Wucheng nodded: "I've never heard of this term. I will go ask some of the really ancient old men to see if they know anything."

He then disappeared. However, what Wang Tian did not know was that Wang Wucheng did not go ask anyone as he said, but just returned to his cultivation chamber.

A few hours later, he returned while shaking his head.

"No one knew anything."

Wang Tian sighed in disappointment and thanked him before leaving. As Wang Wucheng watched his departure back, he could only sigh to himself.

'It's not that I don't want to help you but if any of us intervene, the chances of that brat surviving will be even lower, and we might even suffer casualties

'And this time, even his wife will not be able to save him.'

Wang Wucheng shook his head. However, he still had faith in the kid to survive. He could tell that he was not simple.

"Outlaws, the ones who have to prove their worthiness," he muttered to himself before returning to his cultivation.

"Did you find anything?" asked Wang Tian once he returned to the Secret Archive.

"No." In the past hours, Wang Wei learned quite a few interesting things. For example, his founder, the Sword Empress loved bamboos very much so she used one as a sword.

What was interesting about this fact was that she used a regular bamboo as her sword. She tempered it constant with her Sword Will, as such, in the early stages of her cultivation, she was always at a disadvantage when fighting with people since her weapon was a normal mortal bamboo.

Through baptizing the sword with her Sword Will, she was able to break its limitation and evolved it to a higher level of artifact, until she proved the Dao and it became a supremely powerful and unique weapon.

Another interesting fact was that the Immortal-Avenue Pact—which prevented Immortal Venerables and Dao Ancestors from showing up and intervening in the world—was created by the Human Emperor after seeing how devastating Immortal-Level Battles were.

Although there were many other interesting things like these two, they were not the information he was searching for.

"Did the ancestor know something?"

"Unfortunately, no," replied Wang Tian. "It appears that you have to wait for Hong'er."

"Something tells me she may not even know," gestured Wang Wei with a sigh. He knew that Wu Hong's memories were incomplete, and if there was something that could threaten his life, she would either take care of it or warned him to prepare in advance.

Wang Tian hesitated for a moment after hearing this before saying: "If that is the case, we have to use the last measure."

"Which is?"

"Ask the Ancient Aristocratic Clans."

"Them? With how long their inheritance is, they might know something. However, from what I learned, these people are not very pleasant to interact with. Do you think they will give us such information so easily?"

The Ancient Clans were not the Heaven Mystery Pavillion that can easily be bullied. Interaction with them would involve a lot of diplomacies, which will in turn waste a lot of time. And in the end, they might not even be successful.

Wang Wei was in a somewhat hurry.

"No, they will let us," replied Wang Tian. "I guess this is a good time to tell you about this. Our Wang Clan is technically an Ancient Aristocratic family. There is even a branch of us amongst them. Well, they considered themselves the main branch and us the side branch.:

"What is going on?" Wang Wei was genuinely surprised and confused by this news.

"Well, our Wang Clan is actually the direct lineage of the Heaven Opening Emperor."

"The first Emperor? The one who started the Beginning Emperor Era?"

Wang Tian nodded his head. "That's right, him."

"Why do I only know about this now?"

"Things are more complicated. Our founder, Emperor Qiyuan, for an unknown reason, cut off our bloodline connection with the Heaven Opening Emperor, thus making us a brand new family.

"So, you could say that we are one family, you can say that we are not. Plus, this kind of secret will only be revealed to you when you officially become the patriarch of the clan."

Wang Wei was about to ask something when someone came in.

"Did you find anything?"

"No," replied Wu Hong. "I searched both the River of Time and the River of Fate but could not find the reason for your sudden death."

"As expected, you do not know the reason as well."

Wu Hong but her teeth, she wanted to complain and cursed that damn woman. However, she knew that it was pointless. She could only remain frustrated.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei took this opportunity to ask her the question he wanted to ask his father, which was why the Qiyuan Emperor cut off their bloodline connection.

Wu Hong looked deep in the eyes before answering. She was glad that he did not let this news affect his mind and could remain calm and composed.

"As the first Emperor of the world, the Heaven Opening Emperor held a very high status amongst all the Emperors from the Myriad Emperor World; he even shared a very small portion of our luck for being a pathfinder.

"However, as an individual, he is very sly and cunning, so I would not surprised if he used that technique."

"Technique?"

"Great Emperors are immortal beings, however, their resurrection requires a way for them to resurrect. And one of the best ways to do so is to leave an imprint in their descendant's bloodline, and once they find a very talented one that suits their Daos, they can use that imprint to take over that person's body to quickly resurrect themselves and return to their peak.

"Most likely, the Qiyuan Emperor discovered that imprint and severed your bloodline connection to him to prevent this from happening."

"How cruel," gestured Wang Wei.

"Indeed. This technique is frowned upon by many other Emperors but many people still used it—especially the ones that formed clans."

"What about the founder? Did he use this technique?"

"You!" said Wang Tian.

"You can't be too sure about these things," he retorted back.

"Don't worry, I've already checked. No one in your three clans has this imprint."

Wang Wei was satisfied that at least the Emperors in his sect did have some level of morale.

"Since you are so calm, you must have found a way to find answers?" asked Wang Tian; he knew his son too well.

Wang Wei nodded his head before taking out a talisman from his space ring.

"I can believe that I have to rely on this old beggar. Hopefully, he won't let me down."

Chapter 443: Outlaw (II)

After activating that talisman, Wang Wei discovered a coordinate that pointed to the Northern Black Tortoise Continent. So, he did not waste time and headed that. By forcefully breaking the space, he was able to get there in just a few minutes.

By following the coordinate, he soon discovered that he was in the Domain of one of the Forbidden Zone: the Blood Earth. Underneath his feet was endless earth that spread for millions of kilometers, however, the entire earth was completely blood red.

From what Wang Wei knew, this place was the entrance to that Forbidden Land, and once in a while, a space crack will appear to allow cultivators to go inside. As long as they do not go deep into the core, many people can survive and receive some fortunate encounters.

While being wary, Wang Wei flew in the direction of the coordinate. Soon, he saw a wood cabin in the middle of this desolate place and the talisman was pointed at it.

He landed not far from the cabin as he looked around, focusing on the ground. He could feel and see countless formations surrounding that cabin, all of them at the level of Quasi-Emperor.

What baffled him was that the number was truly outstanding, making him wonder what was wrong with the creator. Not long after landing, a safe path amongst these arrays was opened up and he followed.

After entering the cabin, it was quite larger on the inside, and he appeared to be teleported to one of the rooms. He saw the old beggar he once met at the Emperor Enlightening Academy.

Nothing much has changed since then except for his eyes; they were more cold and indifferent. To be precise, they switched between normal and cold and indifference, making him appear very erratic.

"You're here," said the old beggar.

"Yes, by the looks of it, you expected my arrival." Oddly, without Wang Wei telling him about hand signs, the old beggar could easily understand him.

"You could say that."

"So, you succeeded in cultivating the Dao of Heaven." Wang Wei could tell that this man was now very close to becoming a True Monarch, and if it was not for the restriction of the world, he would have already entered.

"There is no need to waste time. You came here to ask me about Outlaws, didn't you?"

Wang Wei squinted his eyes at this old beggar to give him a deep look, "Yes, so what are Outlaws exactly? And why will I be killed because of it?"

"Outlaws are people who cultivated certain Daos that are deemed too powerful and unique. As such, they have to pass a trial to prove that they are worthy of cultivating that Dao.

"For example, the people who cultivate the Dao of Time, Karma, Samsara, Destruction and so many others."

"A trial? Like Heavenly Tribulation?"

"Hehe," laughed the old beggar with a sneer. "When I say a trial, do you think that you will get teleported somewhere where you have to face countless challenges set up by Heavenly Dao to prove your worth?"

"Is it not?"

"Of course not, otherwise so few people would survive being an Outlaw. This trial is considered a Human Tribulation, making it very unpredictable and hard to see coming.:

"Be more specific. What is exactly is this Human Tribulation you're talking about you."

The old beggar paused for a moment to gather his thought.

"The way the trial is set up is that Heavenly Dao will scheme against you using the people close to you or your actions against you. For example, the trial could be in the form that one of your best friends became jealous of your power and success and planned to assassinate you.

"Or, through many circumstances, your sect turned against you and they begin to hunt you down, forcing you on the run. The scary part of this trial is that it is personal, tailored to each specific individual's life, strength and relationship.

"I can tell you that strength is the least valuable aspect needed to pass this test."

"How so?"

"This is the best way I can explain it. This trial is essentially having a Great Emperor calculating and scheming against you to lead you to your demise. Because of this, few people have ever survived this trial—especially people like you."

"People like me?" asked Wang Wei.

"Supreme Outlaws, people who want to cultivate the 5 Supreme Hidden Daos."

"Which are?"

"Chaos, Creation, Fate, Destruction, and..."

"Heaven, isn't it?" replied Wang Wei when he saw the old beggar not saying anything. The Dao of Heaven is that path of becoming all-knowing or omniscient, how could such a Dao be normal.

And based on how this old beggar was hiding here, it is obvious that he has been hiding from something because of his status as a Supreme Outlaw.

"Yes, you're correct."

Wang Wei paused for a moment before asking: "How are Outlaws different from Supreme Outlaws? And has any of us survived the trial?"

"The best way I can explain is that ordinary Outlaws have a Great Emperor use 1% of its ability to scheme against them, and Supreme Outlaws is more along the line of 50%.

"As for any Supreme Outlaws that survived the test, there is only one but only in a technicality. And that is the Dusk Emperor.

"Dusk, the darkness before twilight, the darkness before everything comes to an end. The Dusk Emperor once cultivated to Dao of Destruction to a very high level. However, after going through the Outlaw Trial, he had no choice but to change his Dao to a lesser form of Destruction–Dusk–to survive."

"So, what you're saying is that another way to pass the trial is to either change Dao or cultivate a lesser version of it?" gestured Wang Wei.

"Exactly. For example, your little peer named Lin Fan, as the owner of the Absolute Chaos Physique, is allowed to cultivate many Daos that could make him an Outlaw without consequences–that is one of the functions of the number 1 Heavenly Physique.

"However, the moment he decided to walk the path of cultivating all 3000 Grand Dao, he instantly became a Supreme Outlaw. The same goes for you, if you only focused on a certain aspect of fate, you would never become an Outlaw.

"Unfortunately, you want to control the entire Dao."

Wang Wei nodded but he did not care. If he knew of this trial beforehand, he would still make the same choice. After pondering for a moment, he asked:

"What about my father, is he an Outlaw?" Wang Wei knew that his father's Dao was quite powerful, so he wanted to know.

"No, your father only cultivate the Dao of Cutting, the reason it is so powerful is that he raised it to such a level relying purely on his swordsmanship talent.

"People like him who take an ordinary Dao and elevate it to such height are usually very favored by Heavenly Dao and blessed with some luck. Another example of this is Empress Wu's, Sealing Dao."

"What about Di Tian? Since he cultivates the Dao of Samsara, he should be an Outlaw, right?"

"His situation is different,' replied the old beggar slowly.

'As expected.' He just had a whim to ask so he did.

"Based on the information that I gather by fusing my mind with Heavenly Dao, I discover that Di Tian was once a Supreme Outlaw that once cultivated the Dao of Creation.

"Do you know anything about what occurred in the Beginning Emperor and the Null Era?"

"Yes, I know about the war."

"Well, that will save me some time. During that war, Di Tian used his Dao of Creation to create many human beings with high cultivation talent. Of course, back then, he needed accompanying resources to create life, nevertheless, his ability granted him a very high status in the world.

"Because of the situation of the war, Heavenly Dao gave him a pass and ignore his status as a Supreme Outlaw, however, he grew too ambitious. He wanted to create the perfect human, a person born with the utmost beauty, temperament, and talent.

"His act crossed a forbidden zone, so his status as an Outlaw was activated. In the end, his proud creation was killed in front of him and he was severely injured.

"In the end, he had to enter reincarnation and change his Dao not only to save himself but apparently to revive her. Because of this, he does not have to pass the trial.

"Of course, one of the main reasons that he does not have to pass the trial is because of the great Karma tied to him.

"What do you mean?"

"Many of the people he created would one day become Great Emperors, so Di Tian held the title of Creator of Emperors, which is a great form of Karma protecting him throughout his reincarnations, otherwise, his life would have been even more miserable."

Wang Wei pondered for a moment as he remembered the ghost or spirit that he met and gave him an Innate material. He did not expect her to have such a story.

"I only have a few more questions. What about the Dao of Nothingness? Would that make someone an Outlaw?"

"Nothingness? That is considered a taboo. Most people who walked that path ended up turning into nothingness and disappearing from the world."

Wang Wei smiled wryly as this almost happened to him during his fight with Di Tian. He decided to be more careful from now on.

"Second question, do Great Emperors and Dao Ancestors also have to pass a trial if they one day decided to change their Dao to one of these?"

"No, the rules are different from these Immortal Beings. For example, Emphyreans—who is more powerful than Great Emperors—all have the natural ability to create life—even without cultivating the Dao.

"However, I imagined that it is very difficult for them to change their Main Dao to one of these Daos."

Wang Wei nodded his head before gesturing again: "Okay, why don't we get down to business. You told me all this information because you want me to help you with your trial.

"Most likely, you want to see how I pass or fail the trial and learn from it, isn't that right?"

"That's correct."

"So, what do I get out of this deal?"

"Didn't you say it, the information that I provided?"

"No, this information is the payment for me helping you find your Dao a couple of thousand years ago. Now, we did not owe each other anything" After saying that, the old beggar saw a Karma Thread connecting the two of them, which displayed the fact that he was telling the truth.

"What do you want?"

"One, I want the information on other people passed their trial and the formation you have placed in this house."

"I do not know have that kind of information. I only know who was an Outlaw and who survived the trial in the end. As for the exact method of the trial and how they passed, Heavenly Dao has made these the highest form of secrets.

"As for the array, there is no problem in giving it to you."

Wang Wei has been secretly observing that array and he realized that it was set to borrow the power of the Forbidden Land and hide from the eyes of Heavenly Dao.

If the trial is as the old beggar stated, Wang Wei knew that he would need to hide from the latter's calculation if he want a slight chance of survival.

After agreeing to some terms, the two signed the necessary contract before Wang Wei left.

Chapter 444: Forbidden Land

On his return trip, Wang Wei did not rush home, instead, he took a Void Boat to slowly return. He wanted to take this quiet moment to think to himself.

This so-called trial was more difficult than he could imagine. If it was as the old beggar stated, logically speaking, everyone that he ever met could be turned against him.

Just thinking about this fact would probably make most people paranoid but not him. His state of mind allowed him to remain calm and think about things logically.

He did not think that whether it was his friends or family would turn on him, however, he will still be on the lookout just in case. After all, there are things like Soul Controlling in this world.

Who knows what could happen.

Then, Wang Wei's mind began to function rapidly, using all the 10 billion different spirit particles to think, gather information and come up with different ideas.

Suddenly, he thought of something.

'Could it be one of the reasons that Di Tian placed those Karmic Sins on me was because of the trial? He should have known that I was an Outlaw, so it is not too far-fetched.

'The question is what was his end goal? I don't believe that he could not anticipate me removing that Karma, so there must be something that I'm missing.

'Could the Karma increase the difficulty of the trial? Or is it something else?'

Wang Wei could not come up with an answer, but he decided to label this information as important and keep watch for it. Since this trial involved a Great Emperor-level being calculating him, he theorized that he might need wisdom or intelligence to pass it.

However, his strength should also not fall decrease.

It took Wang Wei more than 5 hours to return home, and by that time, he had a preliminary plan on what to do next. Once he got home, he told his family about what he learned.

"Some sort of tribulation?" thought Wu Hong. "In that case, I might be able to help."

She remembered the Disaster Emperor. He was born with a strange physique that attracted disasters or tribulations toward him all his life. Because of this, no matter where he went, something terrible would happen to him.

One time, he was walking out of a forest and a meteor just dropped on top of him. To deal with this issue, he created an artifact that would block all kinds of tribulation from Heaven and Earth.

'If I remember correctly, he left an inheritance before leaving. Maybe, that artifact is inside.'

After hearing her explanation, Wang Wei was relieved as she left to get it. As for his family, there was little they could do in the situation except for offering him emotional support and giving him all the resources he wanted.

Wang Wei appreciated that and gave the formation that the old beggar gave him to do something for him. Then, he went to do other things to prepare for this trial.

He first went to check on Di Tian's Sleepers.

After he first discovered them, he did a thorough check and even send someone to do the same in the Yu Clan. And after their battle, he once again checked because of what he said.

And Wang Wei did find a few ones that previously escaped his ability. And now that he was more powerful and had a greater understanding of Karma, he once again check.

After his guest that Di Tian might be scheming against him with Karmic Virtues, he did not want to take any chances. This time, his search was proven to be futile, making him both relieved and disappointed.

Once that was done, Wang Wei focused on his next step of action. Although he knew about the trial, he did not know in what shape it would take, nor how he would pass. And that was a problem.

So, he went to the Secret Archive to read about the life of the Great Emperors that were Outlaws. Unfortunately, these things were not detailed enough for him to gather any information.

However, he did notice that all of them suffered some tragedy sometime during their cultivation journey. This could be the result of the trial or just simply the way the life of powerful people were.

While walking out of the Secret Archive, Wang Wei had a pondering look on his face.

'In the end, I still have to rely on divination.'

He then looked up in the sky to notice that it was night, and a few days had passed.

"Why is she not back yet?" he muttered before shaking his head to continue with his plan.

After returning to his mountain, he took out a golden orb: this was the merit he received after going on a rampage in the Western Continent. He killed so many devils that the amount received was quite noticeable.

"Something tells me that this will not be enough."

Wang Wei proceeded to divine a way for him to survive or at least a hint. Unfortunately, nothing was discovered. He then tried using the merit he has to boost the effect of the divination, and as he expected, this was not nearly enough.

Without pause, he went to get a few herbs before entering his Alchemy Room. He took out a few formation eyes to place inside the room before placing the spiritual he needed in the middle.

Then, he began to refine them into pills. The odd thing is that during the entire process, Wang Wei did not use a cauldron not even once. The formation he placed inside generated the flame needed to remove the impurities inside the herbs along with the other process.

He even used the formations to engrave the divine runes for this pill.

What Wang Wei was doing was the theory he came up with when he infiltrated the Origin Pill Dao Sect. Through formation, borrow the purest form of the Power of Heaven and Earth to refine Pseudo-Innate Pills.

Once he was done, the pill flew to the sky to undergo baptism by the Law and survived Pill Tribulation. And immediately afterward, as Wang Wei expected, this new method was acknowledged by Heaven and Earth and lowered merit to him, and it was a purple one of the highest caliber.

In the past thousand years, the Origin Pill Dao Sect has been spreading the method of Pseudo Innate Pill. Through that method, some Alchemists can refine pills that are way better than Perfect Quality, thus, a new consensus was made to create a quality of pill above perfection, the Ultimate Quality.

This act has brought a lot of merit and luck to that sect. Unfortunately for them, their pseudo-monopoly was broken when the Dao Opening Sect released the news that they also created a new and better method to refine Ultimate Pills.

Fortunately, this method required some understanding of Arrays, making it more difficult to use than the previous one. Nevertheless, the people of the Origin Pill Dao Sect knew that the endless benefit of that invention was over—or at the very least, drastically reduced.

Inside his cultivation room, Wang Wei put away the Acupoint Opening Pill before doing his divination. With the sacrifice of merit, he did receive some information this time, however, he was not happy.

The result of his divination was once again very simple: Forbidden Land.

With how much merit was used, this was the only answer he got. Not to mention how dangerous the result was. Could anyone just walk into these places? After sighing to himself, he began to prepare.

No matter what, this was his only chance or clue for survival.

There were 6 Forbidden Lands: the Western Pure Bliss Land, the Blood Earth, the Nether Hell, the Dao Burial Ground, the Swallowing Zone, and the Chrono Chaos Realm.

Wang Wei immediately removed three of them from places that could help him: the Nether Hell, the Swallowing Zone, and the Chrono Chaos Realm.

Wu Hong told him to never step foot close to the Nether Hell until he becomes an Eternal Emperor, and even then, he should be very careful. As for the other two, they were notorious even amongst the Forbidden Lands for being dead ground.

When it comes to the others, cultivators can enter and even acquire some fortunate encounters; that goes even for the Dao Burial Ground. However, those two were different.

The Swallowing Zone—as the name implied—was a place with a terrifying swallowing power. Anyone or anything that entered that place will have their flesh and blood, soul, and energy swallowed.

According to records, there was nothing inside. No matter, no energy, and no Laws; they were all swallowed. As for the Chrono Chaos Realm, it was a place full of chaotic time energy.

Anyone who stepped foot inside would either be instantly aged before dying or de-aged until they return to being a fetus and disappear from the world.

"I truly want to know the secrets of these places," muttered Wang Wei before leaving. He first went back to the Blood Earth in the Northern Continent.

In front of the entrance, he calculated whether he was going to have good fortune or not. The result was neutral, so he left. He then went to the Western Continent to the entrance of the Western Pure Bliss Land to do the same.

And to his surprise, his calculation indicated that great fortune awaited him after entering this place. With this result, he guessed that his divination was referring to this Forbidden Land.

He did not immediately go in, instead, he returned home to check more information about it. However, right before going into the Secret Archive, he received a message that shook him to his core.

It was from Wu Hong and she told him that she was trapped.

Chapter 445: Plot or Karma?

Wang Wei was very serious when he saw the message. According to her, someone might have calculated that she would find that inheritance and trapped her inside. Although she is perfectly fine, she told him that it would take her some time to leave.

As he read the message, Wang Wei muttered: "Is this the power of the trial?"

Wu Hong is one of his greatest reliance or supporter, so, even if Wang Wei foresaw his death, he knew that with her by his side, he still had a chance of surviving. Unfortunately, Heavenly Dao seemed to have predicted this possibility.

"There is no way that Heavenly Dao alone could trap her, so who else intervened?"

After thinking about it for a moment, he rushed to the Secret Archive. He knew that he had to rely on himself to have even the slightest chance at survival.

Additionally, he could lament how weak he was since he could not even help her if he wanted. So, he asked his father to send someone to check on her and see if they could help.

Wang Wei was not the only person who received a message. A talisman appeared in Li Jun's cultivation room on his private mountain. However, he was not here to see yet since he was still in the trials.

Inside the archive, Wang Wei read all the information about the Western Pure Bliss Land he could find. After that, he prepared to enter. He first took out a few pills from the Alchemy Hall and refined a few of them himself.

He then returned to the Western Continent.

While Wang Wei was rushing, Yu Yan watched him fly away with tears in her eyes, making Wang Tian hold her:

"The past few years have been terrible. One bad after another keeps happening. What's worse, we are often powerless to do anything let alone help."

"I know. This is how all cultivation journeys are; they are ups as there are downs. Now, all we have to do is believe in our son's ability."

Yu Yan nodded as she placed her head on his shoulder, however, she did not see the gleam and determination in her husband's eyes. Although Wang Tian said these words, he was prepared to do anything to save his son's life.

When the occasion arrived, he will mobilize all the powers he has as a Sect Master to use all the strength possible of the Sect. No one can take his child from him, not even the Heavens.

Meanwhile, after leaving the sect, Wang Wei tore the Void to teleport him back to the Western Continent, and the entrance of the Western Pure Bliss Land.

So, he found himself in front of a dilapidated temple, broken statues mostly made of bronze or gold. Dirt could be seen in every corner of the temple, along with an eerie chanting sound.

Without hesitation, Wang Wei stepped inside the temple, and immediately afterward, he found himself in a large space; to be precise, another small world.

He stood in front of a long path that appeared to be the only one present. To the side of this path were numerous stone statues. Upon closer observation, Wang Wei noticed that all of these statues were monks as they had no hair and had a Buddhist cassocks on them.

The odd thing about these statues was how vivid their facial expressions were: some of them were angry, some peaceful, some sad, and so on. Myriad of emotions could be seen in their facial expressions.

Taking a deep breath, Wang Wei took the first step on this path, and the moment he did, things changed. All the statues began to chant scriptures: their voices were both loud and quiet at the same time, giving a peaceful, ethereal, and transcendent vibe.

Unfortunately, that was only on the surface. The moment these statues began to chant, Wang Wei could feel that their voices were affecting his mind and soul.

Their voices contained a deep enchanting power, showing him the wonders of Buddhism and converting him.

Wang Wei was not surprised about this since he knew how this place operated. This is one of the first secrets that he learned about this world when he was a child.

He even designed one of the Pagoda Trials to be exactly like this. So, without being affected much, he continued walking forward. As he walked deeper into this place, the statues changed into bronze ones.

At the same time, the chanting became more powerful when affecting the mind. However, a frown appeared on Wang Wei's face. Based on what he learned, before reaching the bronze phase of this path, an illusory monk should have appeared to ask him a question about Buddhism,

Based on his answer, he would either be allowed to continue, be rewarded, or be attacked. But nothing occurred. With skepticism on his mind, he walked forward until he reached the intersection between the bronze and silver path.

After seeing no one appearing again, Wang Wei stopped before turning around: there was no hesitation. However, when he turned around, he found a book suspended in front of him.

After reading the title, he squinted his eyes. He looked at the book deeply as he realized that this book was what his divination referred to. However, the way that book just showed up to him is suspicious.

'It's either someone scheming against me or someone is trying to plant a deep Karma on me. Or both.'

He immediately checked before realizing that he was right. If he accepted this book, the Karma he will accept is bigger than receiving an Emperor Scripture; this was not normal.

In the end, he sighed and took the book. He knew that he had no other choice.

The moment he touched the book, he felt the Karma Connection binding him. However, he quickly acted and ensure that this Karma was only bound to him and not the luck of the sect as it appeared it wanted to.

Wang Wei could guess that this book wanted the Dao Opening Sect to pay that Karma on the likelihood that he dies prematurely. But now, once he dies, this Karma dies with him.

Without saying anything else, he bowed in the direction of the inner core before flying away. No matter who was scheming against him, they still have him an opportunity to survive.

Even if he did not like it, he has to acknowledge this fact. If Wu Hong was still here, he may have rejected it and thought of another way, but now he cannot be picky since he did not even know how much time he had left.

After leaving the Western Pure Bliss Land, Wang Wei decided to return home in the Void Boat to take this time to look at the book he just received.

He looked at the title: Future Buddha Book.

"If you're going to sow Karma, why not give me all three books?" he muttered. As one of the most powerful Emperor Scriptures that focused on the Dao of Time, he would not mind getting his hands on them.

With some anticipation, he opened the book to read. However, to his surprise, it was completely blank. Pages after pages were the same. Thinking of something, he activated the Chakra's on his body, turning into a golden man.

As a result, he did see the words in the book. However, he could not understand them. It's not that there were in an unknown language. No, no matter how he read this scripture, he would either not understand them or not remember what he read.

"I did not feel the presence of the Absolute Beginning Magic, meaning that the weirdness is coming from the book itself," muttered Wang Wei. This fact alone showed that this book was not simple since it could ignore the magic of the Absolute Beginning Emperor.

"So, it should be one of these scriptures that require a specific mindset, Dao Heart, or understanding before cultivating—just like most Taoist Scriptures."

After coming to this conclusion, Wang Wei had a headache. There was little to no knowledge regarding Buddhism left in this world, and he doubt the little ones he still remembered from his previous life would be enough.

If Wu Hong was still here, maybe he could have asked her, but now he was alone. So, what is he going to do?

'Is this thing useless?' thought Wang Wei. 'Maybe not, otherwise, my divination would not have to lead me here.'

After returning home, he rushed straight back to the Secret Archive. And as expected, there was not enough information or scripture left regarding Buddhism.

As a last resort, Wang Wei once again try to divine the answer to his problem, and he failed.

As he sat cross-legged in his cultivation chamber, a frown appeared on his face.

'Something is wrong. With my physique, I should be able to divine even the slightest of information.'

Wang Wei then went to see his father which led to a special Secret Realm that was just established for him. This Secret Realm was full of the arrays that he took from the old beggar, however, it was slightly modified.

These arrays were linked to all the sect's Emperor Formation and a very powerful Innate Treasure with the power to hide the secrets of Heaven and Earth was used as the core of the Arrays.

As soon as he entered that Secret Realm, Wang Wei felt safe and secure. He did not know whether that was a real feeling or just a placebo effect. Most likely the former.

Without wasting time, he once again tried divination. Things went smoothly for him as he swam in the River of Fate. Unfortunately for him, right when he was about to succeed, he felt some force intervening and he ended with nothing.

If it was not for how sensitive he was and was actively on the lookout, he might not have felt it.

"I was right," he muttered before trying once again. However, this time he did not even feel this force no matter how much he tried. And he still did not find anything.

In the end, he sent someone to fetch Old Man Chu from the Heaven Mystery Pavilion and invite him to the secret realm. And once he was here, Wang Wei ignored the complaints that were written all over this old man's face and combine their powers to try the divination.

Unfortunately for him, he still failed even though this time around, he felt that he was very close to getting the answer he wanted.

At this point, Wang Wei was a little frustrated. The only other method he could think of was using merit, however, the sect had a small number left. Probably not enough to succeed.

His new Pseudo Innate Pill method was still in the early stages of spreading and it will take some time to gather more merit.

He could try to make some new inventions beneficial to the world and get some more merit. However, his method might not give some merits and more importantly, this would require time.

Time he did not know if he had.

Countless thoughts rushed to his mind as he pondered his next move. All his spirit particles were working overtime. Then, his eyes flashed with wisdom as he thought of something.

"Is this a coincidence, luck, or something else?" he muttered before rushing to the Eastern Continent.

Chapter 446: Hint

A crack appeared outside a dynasty in the Eastern Continent, and from it came out a handsome young man with blue hair and robes. His pupils—which were vertical snake-like—looked in one direction before flying there with unbelievable speed.

While in the air, the formation surrounding the city activated, however, a token on his body also activated to identify him and allow him to freely fly in the air.

He rushed straight to a secluded hall in the palace. Right outside, he could hear people talking and laughing.

"You are very funny. I did not know that Xi'er had such a funny friend," said a mature but elegant voice.

"That's right. My brother did not seem like a person who would have such a handsome friend...I mean friends at all," added a sweet, young but shy voice.

Xiao Songxi took a deep breath to calm down before walking in. He saw a young man with gray eyes and hair having a very friendly conversation with his mother and little sister. And with just one look, he recognized who it was.

Nevertheless, given the situation, he decided to act wisely. He placed a smile on his face—despite secretly clenching his hand underneath his robe—and pretended that his old friend had come to visit him.

The four of them had a great dinner before an excuse was used for the two of them to leave and chat.

"What a great family you have. Quite wonderful people," Wang Wei gestured with his hands.
"Honestly, I thought your relationship with your sister would be very bad given that you two have different fathers."

"What do you want?" asked Xiao Songxi with gritted teeth. The smile on Wang Wei's face was gone as he looked at his opponent with calmness and indifference.

"Does the Bashe Race has a Star Sage born in this generation?"

"Yes," replied Xiao Songxi with a frown on his face.

"What grade?"

"3 stars."

"This may not be enough, however, it is better to try," thought Wang Wei.

"I need you to find something for me."

By now, Xiao Songxi could already guess this person's motive. The Bashe Clan is a giant Sea Serpent Demonic beast made of a variety of different bloodlines.

For example, Fire Serpent, Water, Serpents, and a myriad of varieties. Amongst the clan, there are two unique bloodlines of the Bashe Clan: the Devouring Bloodline—which is considered the main branch of the clan.

Of the 4 Great Emperors of the Bashe Clan, 3 of them came from the main branch. There are rumors that the Heaven Devour Emperor had some connections with that clan, however, most things related to devouring is rumor to be related to him, including the Swallowing Zone.

Wang Wei would more likely believe that rumor since there are records of him entering the Forbidden Lands, and soon after that, he started his mad plan to swallow the world.

Back to topic, the second most important lineage of the Bashe Clan is the Star Stage Branch. This branch is singlehandedly responsible for the current success of the Bashe Clan.

And the reason for that is because of their Innate Bloodline Ability: [Star's Cognition]. This ability is a form of divination or calculation of Heaven's secrets using the power of stars.

And this ability is even better since whatever question you ask, the ability will give you a definite answer. Any questions asked this ability will answer.

Of course, there are restrictions. The talent is divided into 5 stars with 1 being the smallest. And based on the grade, some questions can be answered and some cannot be answered.

For example, the reason that the Bashe Clan has so many Great Emperors is that each time that 5-star bloodline appeared, they would ask it how could they cultivate a Great Emperor.

Then, the Divine Ability will tell them the exact generations where they can become a Great Emperor, how to train their Heaven Chosens at that time, who is a threat to them that need to be eliminated before the battle, and who to always keep a watch on, etc.

Using this method, the Bashe Clan has cultivated 4 Great Emperors and has not failed a single time.

Luckily, the Star Sage bloodline is very rare and does not always appear in each generation, and so far, only four 5 Stars bloodline has appeared.

Wang Wei handed Xiao Songxi a book and his eyes squinted after seeing the title.

"I need you to find out what can help me cultivate this technique?"

As he held it in his hand, Xiao Songxi asked: "Aren't you afraid of me not returning it?"

In response, Wang Wei just smiled. Politics is an annoying but sometimes required thing. This book can be considered another bait for him. If Xiao Songxi does not return it, he could use this excuse to intervene in the affairs of the Bashe Clan.

And with the proper excuses, a war is justifiable and prevents other people from saying anything or intervening. Plus, it can preserve the reputation of the sect and motivate its disciples since they have a moral high ground.

"Although I would like to help you, the Star Sage is the most valuable asset of the Bashe Clan—even a 3-star one. I cannot get access to it."

"This is your problem, not mine," gestured Wang Wei.

Xiao Songxi gritted his teeth before looking in the direction of his family. He felt the presence of that person he secretly brought disappearing.

The rescue operation failed and that person died silently and miserably.

"I need some time."

"You have one month, nothing more," added Wang Wei. Then, he watched Xiao Songxi fly away in frustration.

"Hopefully, this works otherwise I will be forced to try Plan B," he muttered. Plan B involved him sacrificing a lot of people as a price for that divination. And if that does not work, he will have his sect start an Emperor Dao War with one of the weak Emperor Lineages and sacrifice their entire sect—including their Qi Luck, Emperor Formation, and Artifact—as a price for the divination.

However, he did not want to do this because of much time consuming it would be and the number of resources that would be wasted in the process.

After sighing to himself, he walked back to the hall. Mrs. Xiao had already arranged a room for him, so he had to thank her and informed her that her son had left since he had some very important things to manage.

For the next few weeks, Wang Wei had a peaceful time. Mrs. Xiao's cooking was very good. Plus, she was a very warm person as a whole, making it very enjoyable to be around her.

Then, a week before the deadline, Xiao Songxi returned with the [Future Buddha Book] and a note. A painful look appeared on his face when he handed them over.

Only he knew the pain and pressure he endured in the past few weeks to get that answer. Star Sage's bloodline is very important to the clan and is kept a secret. In the past, many people wanted to destroy the Bashe Clan because of it--especially for the 5-Star bloodline since it guarantees the cultivation of a Great Emperor. It was only through luck that he knew this great secret.

On top of that, he had to ensure that the news of him having such a Scripture was hidden very well, otherwise, if the upper echelons of the sects knew that it was in his possession, things would become even more complicated.

With anticipation, Wang Wei opened the note and read it:

"Taiyi Profound Gate, Feng Heng."

'Although it would have been best to have more detailed information, however, having such a hint is better than nothing,' thought Wang Wei, who proceeded to say goodbye to Mrs. Xiao before leaving.

And not long after that, Xiao Songxi took his family and brought them back to the Sea. Wang Wei was aware of all of this, but he only sneered inside. As a chess piece, Xiao Songxi has proven to be very valuable.

And if he thinks that taking his family away is enough to get away from him, he was mistaken.

While Wang Wei was heading in the direction of the Taiyi Profound Gate, he received a communication talisman from his father.

"What is it?" he gestured to the image that projected in front of him.

"We could not find Hong'er. Even the Secret Realm that she went to disappear."

"Even the Ancestors could not find her?"

"Even them."

"...In that case, forget it. Since she could send me a message, she should be fine for now."

Wang Wei had to caress his temple for a few minutes to calm down. Then, he changed his hair and face before infiltrating the main city underneath the mountain range where the Taiyi Profound Gate was located.

As he walked in the city, he could see many temples where the 7 Emperors of the Taiyi Gate were worshipped, along with many of their Sages. However, these temples did not gather any incense, instead, they disappeared after being gathered.

All the people in the city had a peaceful and content atmosphere about them, and even the most ordinary mortal could probably recite a few Taoist Scriptures.

After visiting the city, Wang Wei knew that Feng Heng was essentially an ascetic priest and rarely left the sect. So, he needed to lure him out. As such, he left to a place not far from here.

He used the Karmic Thread that he has had with Feng Heng since their battle in the Qi Luck Trial, and through it, he transmitted a sranobes.net his Chakras to him.

Then, he waited.

Chapter 447: Fate vs Absolute Beginning (1)

Beyond Wang Wei's expectations, Feng Heng did not show up immediately. No, the latter waited a month before sneaking to the place he was. Plus, he made it appear as if he just passing by, and nothing else.

Then, Wang Wei emerged in front of him.

With a calm look on his face, Feng Heng asked: "Sacred Son Wang Wei? Is there something I can do for you?"

Wang Wei scrutinized everything about Feng Heng, from his speech pattern to his facial expression, to his body language; to his eyes, he did not find anything odd.

He could not understand why the future sect master of the Taiyi Profound Gate—a Taoist Sect that hated Buddhism could help him cultivate that scripture.

"I'll be straightforward. I receive divination that you would be able to help me cultivate this peerless cultivation technique."

'He's not speaking?' thought Feng Heng. 'Is there something wrong with his voice? No, most likely he is cultivating some sort of technique that requires him to remain silent. I should watch out for that.'

With his Divine Sense, Feng Heng could understand the hand signs and know perfectly fine what Wang Wei was saying.

"I think you have the wrong person."

"It is a Buddhist Technique."

Wang Wei did not detect any changes from Feng Heng even after saying that.

"In that case, you definitely have the wrong person."

Wang Wei kept observing but he did not find anything. Whether it was Karma or Fate Line, everything was normal.

"Isn't your reaction a bit mild?" he gestured. "From what I know, you people are usually very extreme when it comes to things related to Buddhism."

Wang Wei was not lying. One of the reasons that the power of incense is not used or even frowned upon in this world is not just because of the events in the Incense Era.

The main reason is the fact that the Taiyi Profound Gate would pick a fight with anyone that tried to use the Power of Incense. No matter who it was, even the Dao Opening Sect.

And once they target someone, they would not stop. They were like starving dogs whose only meal was taken away from them. Because of their relentless pursuit, most sects just concluded that it was not worth it and stopped using incense—at least on the surface.

Feng Heng did not respond to these words, so Wang Wei continued:

"In that case, let's settle everything with our fist—like usual. Do you want to fight here or go somewhere further?" The place that they were in was very close to the Taiyi Profound Gate.

Feng Heng frowned after hearing this as he knew that a battle was inevitable and his opponent seemed to determine to force out his Buddhist Dao.

So, he thought about it and a plan came to mind.

'After I defeat him, I could convert him into a monk. As the heir to the most powerful sect in the world, if he could secretly help me, it would be easier to condense the luck of Buddhism and spread it to the world.'

Then, he flew in one direction while Wang Wei follow him, with his aura locked on his opponent to prevent him from running away. With their maximum speed a few dozen times faster than light, the two traveled more than a dozen Domains in just over an hour to a desolate place far away from the Taiyi Profound Gate.

And as soon as the two landed, they did not waste time and immediately began to fight.

A black and white ball appeared on Feng Heng's hand and rushed towards Wang Wei with amazing speed, who raised his hand and blocked it. Immediately, he could feel that the skins on his palms were being destroyed at an alarming rate—almost as fast as his regeneration.

'Interesting. Using the cycle of Yin and Yang to create unimaginable destruction. It's true, all paths lead to the same destination.'

A black and white flame came from his hand and crushed the sphere. Then, he condensed the flame into an orb that looked eerily similar to Feng Heng's attack before sending it back to him with even more speed.

'Did he just learn my technique and copied it using the Yin-Yang Flame? This kid is truly a monster,' thought Feng Heng. Just like Wang Wei, he raised his hand to touch the Flame Sphere, but then, it disappeared.

'Instantly removing the Yin from the Yang, creating an imbalance and making this move useless. No, this is more than that.'

Intrigued, he used the same attack again, this time, there were more than 10 flame balls that rushed toward Feng Heng, who solved them with a frown on his face.

'He used the Yin-Yang Eyes to see the flaws in my attack and directly targeted them.'

While thinking about this, he used his speed advantage to instantly appeared in front of Feng Heng and punched him. However, a shield appeared on the latter and easily blocked that attack.

'What a wonderful use of Yin and Yang,' thought Wang Wei as he unleashed a barrage of punches. He could tell that his opponent used the power of Yin and Yang to convert the force being his punch from a "strong force" to its opposite, "a weak force," rendering all its power useless in the process.

Meanwhile, Feng Heng was not in the best state under this barrage. Although he appeared as if everything was easy, only he knew that he had to be very focused on each of the attacks; he had to be as precise as possible because if he made one mistake, he knew that his shield would not hold.

Additionally, he discovered that he was lacking in terms of speed when compared to his opponent, so he had to be extra focused. Luckily, he had a wonderful pair of eyes.

Suddenly, his face changed as one of the punches exploded the shield that protected him. As a last resort, he used the Yin-Yang Escape Technique before turning into a black and white light and escaping with tremendous speed.

As he landed, Feng Heng had a more serious look on his face.

'In that last punch, he used the power of Fate. As soon as I convert that attack into a weak force, he controlled the fate of that weak force and revert it to a strong force.

'This was a perfect application of the Laws of Fate with Yin and Yang. Did he already know how to use this technique or did he learn it from our exchange?'

Feng Heng thought about it and refused to believe that it was the latter. Although he had met many incredible geniuses and even technically cultivated an Eternal Emperor himself, they were not that crazy to this extent.

'It seems that I have to be serious in this battle.'

Feng Heng raised his hand to use the technique: Beginning of Space.

Immediately, Wang Wei felt as if time was instantly rewound in the surrounding, then, the space became chaotic before the surroundings turned into this dark and endless zone.

"Returning space to its beginning, to its state before existing; returning it to chaos," muttered Wang Wei as he felt that his body was rapidly being decomposed by the primal chaos energy in the surroundings.

'Is this what the Chaos Era would have looked like?' he thought before activating his Innate Shield. However, he could feel that this was only buying him a small amount of time.

[Fate Restoration.]

Countless strings appeared from Wang Wei's body and plunged into the chaotic void, then, the surrounding was restored to their original state. However, at that exact moment, he felt an attack coming behind him and he dodged.

Oddly though, he was still in his left hand. Wang Wei's hand was perfectly fine, with no blood or any signs of destruction. However, this was only on the surface.

He could feel that his arm had no strength whatsoever. His powerful fleshly body was nonexistent in that arm.

'He returned my arm to the beginning stages of my cultivation journey, right before I started cultivating. So, the essence of the Absolute Beginning Sutra might time.'

Without hesitation, Wang Wei exploded his arm and instantly regrew one, but to his surprise, the arm was still weak. So, he used the power of fate to restore them to their original shape and power.

While Wang Wei was doing this, Feng Heng was assaulted by countless strings. There were so many of them and they were so fast that they did not give him any time to react or go on the offensive.

All he could think about was why this guy was so fast. Plus, he could tell that his fate would be sealed if caught by these strings. And when he tried using his Yin-Yang Shield, these strings would instantly annihilate them.

Then, a black shield appeared to protect him: the Shield of Absolute Beginning. Anything that touched it will be turned to its original state, to its beginning state of nonexistence.

'Has he developed the Yin-Yang Eyes to the point of seeing the future? The Feng Heng I met was not this talented at using his physique: it could even be said that he was even mediocre.

'No, at that time, he claimed that he did not have the Yin-Yang Eyes. Something is indeed wrong with this guy.'

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Chapter 448: Fate vs Absolute Beginning ()

Wang Wei made a sword finger before making a slashing motion: [Fate Cutting]. A sword slash rushed toward Feng Heng. It was so fast that his ability to predict the future was almost useless.

Even his shield of Absolute Beginning was useless. That slash seemed to cut off the fate of the shield and annihilate it. However, Feng Heng took the small window of opportunity that the shield bought him to dodge in time.

However, the moment he appeared a few meters away from his previous location, Wang Wei also appeared, and in an instant, he touched all four of his limbs.

[Destiny of Death].

In an instant, all four of Feng Heng's limbs began to decay and turned old before disappearing. Moreover, even the origin essence inside his body was affected by the concept of death and disappeared.

Meanwhile, his soul seemed to have aged countless years, making it weak and slow to process information.

Feng Heng knew that if the opponent was not trying to capture him, he might have suffered severe damage in that attack. As he watched Wang Wei's hand reach out to grab him, Feng Heng did not fluster as the situation was not as bad as it appeared.

A dragon made of flame and one made of ice appeared to surround him, then, they instantly combined before exploding.

[Fire-Ice Unbalance]

The explosion created an area of hundreds of thousands of kilometers with an alternation of ice and fire. One moment, it was so cold that even space could freeze, then the next, it was so hot that space itself was melting.

Wang Wei was not hurt by the explosion, but he was still pushed away far away enough to buy his opponent enough time. Taking this opportunity, Feng Heng could help himself.

[Beginning of Self]

Using this technique, he returned his body to the beginning of the battle, before he was injured. With this technique, he should have returned to his prime state—including his origin essence and Primordial Spirit.

However, he discovered that something was hindering his healing and technique.

'The Duyi Realm? Damn it, how annoying.'

Then, a mysterious force came out of his body to remove that power that prevented him from healing.

"Interesting. You have also entered the Duyi Realm," gestured Wang Wei. "And yet, I have never heard of the Taiyi Profound Gate withstanding Divine Punishment Thunder. You are indeed hiding many secrets."

Feng Heng—who was back to his peak state—had a frown on his face.

"This battle has proven to be more difficult than I anticipated. The longer we fight, the more I'm forced to reveal my secrets, and in the long run, it is not worth it. So, should I run away?"

With his method capable of even hiding from Great Emperors, if he wanted to run away from this fight, no one can stop him. However, there will be repercussions afterward.

Feng Heng could tell that this Sacred Son was a determined person, and if he decided to use all his sect power to search and pester him, the Taiyi Profound Gate might become suspicious.

And currently, the identity of the Dao Child was very beneficial to his plans. As such, it was not worth losing it.

"Young master Wang Wei, if you only need a way to cultivate a Buddhist Scripture, I may have a method."

Wang Wei remained silent, waiting for him to continue. Feng Heng took out a piece of paper from his space ring and send it over. After looking at it, Wang Wei frowned.

This was a contract of the highest order stating that in exchange for his help, Wang Wei will not reveal some of the information he learned in this battle to other people.

After seeing this, Wang Wei began to contemplate whether it was better to just use force to capture his opponent instead. However, after mulling it over, he decided otherwise.

His intuition told him that he could defeat his opponent but he might not be able to prevent him from escaping. Since there was a less risky method, why not used it instead?

So, after checking for loopholes in the contract, he signed it. Without saying anything else, Feng Heng sent a space ring to him. And after checking inside, he found a small world with countless Buddhist scriptures.

There were so many of them that it could compare to his sect's Tibetan Scripture Hall. So, he gave a strange look at Feng Heng.

"Fortunate encounter," he replied softly, then bowed in salute before flying away.

'Although it would have been very beneficial to convert him into our sect, it is not worth it to reveal my secrets. Plus, he is a walking dead man anyway. Now that I have found a Luck Condensing Treasure for Tao Buddhism, I can begin the plan for the Buddha World.

'With my understanding of the Absolute Beginning Art] and that treasure, I should be able to neglect Lu Taishuang's magic in a specific area.'

(AN; Li Taishuang is the Absolute Beginning Emperor's real name.)

Meanwhile, Wang Wei watched Feng Heng fly away while also deep in thought.

'This person has too many secrets. Most likely, his main Dao is not the Absolute Beginning, but Yin and Yang. So, he might even have the power of Absolute End but he did not use it in this battle.

'On top of all that, his techniques were too powerful in effect and refine to be only in the level of Primordial Spirit. So, he is most likely in the Void Shattering Realm like Lin Fan if not higher.

'Yet, my eyes could not detect any power of Law. That could only mean two things: his control of the Law is so superb that he can hide even under my eyes, or he has a very excellent secret technique to hide their fluctuation. Or maybe a combination of the two.

'Plus, I want to know how he entered the Duyi Realm, hopefully, this will answer some of my questions.'

Wang Wei had an orb in his hand with a white mist inside. This orb contained Feng Heng's memories. Just like he did to Di Tian, he secretly took some of the latter's memories.

The process was more difficult than appeared since the Yin-Yang Eyes can not only see the future but even see the secrets of the world. Wang Wei had to be extremely cautious to secretly get that memory.

He did not read Feng Heng's Fate Line. Instead, when he was using the [Destiny of Death] on his soul, he used the moment he was distracted to go into his brain and used a technique to get the information.

The main reason he succeeded is because of cultivators' cognitive bias. Memories are stored both in the soul and the body (brain). However, because of how powerful they are, cultivators focused more on the soul and neglect the brain.

This is the reason that cultivators will instinctively defend themselves if someone tried to search their soul for information but would react relatively slow if the same method was applied to their brains. It is because of this bias that Li Jun was able to gather memories from someone as powerful as Di Tian.

Without hesitation, he read the memory, and he was shocked by what he saw.

'So, the real Feng Heng's body was taken over by some old monks that survived from the Incense Era? A lot of things began to make sense now.'

He finally understood why he received the [Future Buddha Scroll]. His theory is that some powerful being is investing in individuals in advance. That way, if they can prove the Dao one day, as long as they help Feng Heng spread Buddhism in the Lower Dimension, they can repay their Karma.

This is a plot to deal with the Absolute Beginning Emperor and ensure the revival of Buddhism in the Lower Dimension.

'Well, I don't mind helping if I can, but only after I get through this trial. However, this Feng Heng is not a simple character. Yin and Yang, Taoism and Buddhism...he is more of a threat than he appeared.'

During this fight, Wang Wei was never truly serious. He barely used his fleshly body and only used his fate-related technique. However, the same could also be said of his opponent—if his conjectures are correct.

He then looked at his surrounding, which was perfectly intact. The two of them were fighting close to the atmosphere to prevent a lot of damage. However, even the ones done to the space were healed up without much effort.

This is the difference between lower-level worlds and higher ones. With sufficient World Sources, they can usually heal the damage done by powerful cultivators when needed.

After looking around, Wang Wei returned home.

And once he was there, he almost encountered another problem. The Absolute Beginning Magic activated everything he tried to read one of these scriptures.

Even the formation that could hide from Heavenly Dao proved to be useless against that magic. In the end, he was prepared to go to the Western Pure Bliss Land once again to hide.

However, he discovered that the [Future Buddha Scroll] could release an aura that negated the spell. So, he was relieved—albeit not too long. It took him more than a month to use all his spirit particles to read and understand all these esoteric scriptures. As a result, he was now a very knowledgeable monk and could even have a serious debate with any Buddhist monk on the scriptures.

Additionally, these scriptures—which contained the truth and understanding of the laws of the universe—opened his eye and vision. His state of mind had a small sublimation, and he even learned a few small Buddhist techniques in the process.

More importantly, Buddhism has a great deal of knowledge and understanding of Karma, which greatly helped Wang Wei. However, he was not focused on these things for now.

Right after he was done reading, he could now read all the words in the scroll without any problem. However, he discovered an even bigger issue: he needed a Buddhist Dao Heart to cultivate this technique.

Technically, he could learn a little from this scripture even if he did not cultivate it. However, for his plan to work, he would need to understand and use this technique to its full capacity.

'Is someone trying to convert me to Buddhism?'

He shook his head since that would not happen--unless of his own volition. He already had an idea of how to deal with this situation. Over the years, he had encountered a few powerful cultivation techniques that required a specific Dao Heart.

His father's [Absolute Cut Sutra] required a Dao Heart dedicated to the sword, the Origin Pill Flame Scripture required one for the Pill Dao, and even the Gluttony Swallowing Scripture did not fit him perfectly since he was not a devil cultivator.

Now, he will use this opportunity to deal with this situation once in for all.

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Chapter 449: Everchanging Dao Heart (I)

Inside the secret realm, Wang Wei set up countless arrays with the help of a gorgeous yet mature woman. Her every move exuded a powerful charm despite not trying.

"Thank you once again, Matriarch Su."

"Young master, there is no need to thank me. Honestly, I don't think you needed my help," replied Su Xiang, the Matriarch of the Demon Fox Race.

She wore a light red hanfu, had very long and luscious black hair, and a small mole on her chin accentuated her beauty. Her eyes were as clear as the purest of water, and yet, with just one look, she could bring any man to his knees.

In Wang Tian's generation, she held the title of the most beautiful woman of that generation.

"How could you say that? Your help has been precious and appreciated."

Wang Wei then escorted her out after a few pleasantries.

'With it, I should be able to create my Everchanging Dao Heart,' he thought as he watched the array.

In the Myriad Emperor World, the Dao Heart is significant to all cultivators. Before entering the Void Shattering Realm, they have to temper their Dao Heart through the [Road of the Heart].

The 7th realm of cultivation is not called Void Shattering because cultivators can use the Power of Law to break the space. No, it references the Buddhist's ideology or state of mind of achieving "emptiness" or "void" and transcending it.

The Qiyuan Emperor took ideas from both Taoism and Buddhism when creating the Origin System.

Because the [Road of the Heart] can help cultivators temper their Dao Hearts, the idea of doing so in the early stages is not very prominent in the Myriad Emperor World.

It has become normal or part of the culture to wait for people to reach that realm to temper their Dao Heart. Wang Wei's Pagoda Trials were such a big deal when first created because he challenged the norm.

Most sects have basic formation or secret realms to temper Dao Heart, and they will even test the new disciple's natural Dao Heart before entering the sect. However, it is not as focused or detailed as the Pagoda that Wang Wei made.

Many people, including the Saint Realm Elders, could benefit after the sect built the Pagoda. Additionally, many other factions with the means copied them and created their version of the Pagoda.

Wang Wei took a deep breath to remove all these thoughts from his mind and sealed most of the power of his soul before entering the array.

In a small temple at the foot of a mountain, a monk with no hair wearing a yellow and purple cassock opened the door to prepare for morning rituals. However, he saw a baby in a basket as he looked down.

"Another one? How turbulent has this world become."

After shaking his head, the monk picked up the baby and immediately realized that it was not crying despite being awakened. He injected his internal strength into its body to check if something was wrong.

"His throat is not formed correctly? No wonder his parents abandoned him."

The monk did not do his morning ritual but instead brought the child up the mountain to hand him over. A special department took the baby in to raise him and all the other orphans of the temple.

Five years passed, and this baby was now an infant. He is pretty famous amongst the young monk in his generation for three reasons: he never speaks a word, despite being capable.

The children knew that he was born with a throat defect; however, the temple used internal strength to fix it over time. Nevertheless, the young monk never spoke a word.

Many children wanted to bully him about his disability, which is where the second reason for his fame came. This young monk had an unnatural talent for battle. No matter how many children attacked him at once, he would always be victorious in their confrontation.

Many people believed that he would be a great warrior in the future.

And the last reason for his fame was how handsome he was—even with no hair.

Today was a special day for all the little monks. All of them lined up before entering the Harmony Hall. And the ones that left would have genuine smiles on their faces.

After a few minutes of waiting, the non-speaking monk entered the hall, where another older monk was patiently waiting. The young monk knelt to the altar in the middle of the room and kowtowed three times. Then, he lit up many incenses.

Afterward, he looked at the old monk, who proceeded to say:

"From now on, your name will be Xuanzhang; forsake your mundane name and karmic connection with it."

Xuanzhang bowed his head to accept his new name.

"Amongst all the 'Xuan' generation disciples, I am most optimistic about you."

Xuanzhang just nodded his head without saying much. After this ceremony, all the children can now learn how to read and write and, more importantly, learn martial arts.

Xuanzhang displayed a genius level of intellect as he learned more than 3000 characters in over a month. However, he appeared not interested in martial arts, despite the talent previously shown during training.

However, he was very interested in the scriptures in the Tibetan Hall. Every day, after martial art practice, he would rush inside and read all the scriptures until bedtime.

Ten years passed, and many people worried about Xuanzhang. After mastering the primary body strengthening method, he never studied any martial arts again—including the internal strength method.

Xuanzhang would wake up at 5 AM to have a light vegetarian breakfast before heading to the Tibetan Hall to read scriptures, which would last until the afternoon when he would go to the cafeteria to eat a heavy vegetarian meal before returning to the Hall again to continue reading.

He would return to his quarters at midnight to sleep and repeat the cycle. This routine never stopped in the past ten years.

Many people came to convince him but to no avail. Nevertheless, Xuanzhang still displayed a high level of extraordinary. He could debate all the monks in the temple regarding the scriptures and be the victor, including the Leiyin Temple Abbot.

Additionally, his understanding of martial arts could be considered otherworldly. After seeing them a few times, he could instantly understand any internal strength methods or skills and even guide the other monks in their training.

After learning this fact, the Abbot decided to leave Xuanzhang alone and let him do as he pleased. He also prevented others from disturbing him and even acquired more scriptures for him from the outside.

The season changed every year, repeating an eternal cycle. It has been 60 years since the baby with the deformed throat arrived in this temple.

And the impact his existence had on this short stay could not be explained in a few words.

However, today was a strange day for the Leiyin Temple, and that is because the reverent monk Xuanzhang—called Buddha Reincarnate—walked out of the temple for the first time.

The new Abbot, which was from the Xuan generation, rushed to meet him on his way with a worried look on his face.

In the past six decades, the Leiyin Temple has grown into one of the most potent forces of Jianghu because of Xuanzhang, so he needed to know what was going on.

"Senior brother, where are you going?" asked the Abbot.

Then, numerous golden words appeared before them, almost scaring him to death.

"D-D-Divine Ability?" he stuttered. He knew that his senior brother never once cultivated internal strength. And even if he did, he should not be able to accomplish such a feat.

The abbot took a deep breath to calm himself down before reading the floating golden words.

"The world is in turmoil, and I'm going down the mountain to relieve people of their suffering. This is my mission, so please do not stop me."

The abbot hesitated for a while after hearing this. Then he clenched his teeth before saying: "In that case, let some temple monks go with you to help."

Xuanzhang did not say a word as he continued his journey down the mountain. He was now an older man with a long gray beard, and yet, his body was still healthy as he did stop practicing the primary body tempering method as exercise.

He headed for the closest town near the temple. Everything seemed relatively normal, but Xuanzhang knew that it was because the Leiyin Temple protected these people.

As he walked further from the temple, he finally witnessed the world's suffering. People had little to no food to eat, their homes were destroyed because of the war, and men were forcibly enlisted in the army.

After the army or rebels conquered some cities, the innocent civilians were either raped or brutally murdered—even children were not spared. The little wealth they had remaining was plundered, leaving some of the lucky survivors with nothing.

For the next year, Xuanzhang did not do anything besides walk all over the world; his main goal was to understand the world's suffering before he could fix it.

The only thing he would do was bury the people and pray in front of their graves. The temple monks who secretly followed him were puzzled by his behavior, but Xuanzhang did not care about them.

And after a year of travel, he finally took action.

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Chapter 450: Everchanging Dao Heart ()

Xuanzhang slowly walked to the nearest battlefield between one of the most powerful warlords in this chaotic era. He stood on a small hill watching the battle from afar.

The once luscious plain was not full of corpses and blood, with a deathly aura contaminating the surroundings. Numerous soldiers in armors confronted one another. Mighty martial artists served as generals and faced each other.

After a brief observation, Xuanzhang walked toward the middle of the battlefield. However, after taking a few steps, five monks appeared in front of him: they bowed before one of them said:

"Reverend, this is a dangerous place. Please, do not interfere."

Xuanzhang glanced at these people, and to their horrors, they discovered that they could not move—even if they mobilized all their inner strength. Then, the monk proceeded to his destination.

Once he arrived at the battlefield, Xuanzhang did something that shocked all the five monks who could not move. He flew to the sky like a free bird with wings.

Contrary to many people's beliefs, this golden light did not hurt a single soul. Instead, it washed away their minds and spirits. It made them contemplate their actions in the past few years to determine whether it was good or bad; all the people involved in this war reflected their Karmic Virtues and Karmic Sins.

Xuanzhang landed on the ground before walking away. As some people watched his departure back, one soldier dropped his weapon and removed his armor before following.

Soldiers dropped their weapons and armors to follow Xuanzhang. Just like dominoes, after one person did this, many followed. Some generals tried to stop them, but the soldiers ignored them, not succumbing to threats.

Many of the generals on both sides also dropped their weapons and followed.

News of this event spread quickly throughout the world; however, not many people believed it. After all, this is a world of martial art; how would Buddha manifest divine ability to save the world?

This news was pure nonsense—at least to the majority of people.

However, that sentiment changed when Xuanzhang walked to the next battlefield with more than 100,000 people following him. He manifested the Golden Buddha to suppress both armies before leaving, just as he previously did.

Then, plenty of people began to follow him to his next destination.

News of this incredible journey of enlightenment spread throughout the world, catching the attention of numerous people from all walks of life. Martial Artists from Jianghu came to challenge Xuanzhang for fame or honor.

However, they would be rendered immobile with one look from him. Then, some of them will follow him while others will run away.

Some people came asking to save their friends and families. Xuanzhang would save the majority of people asking for help. With a wave of his hand, a golden light appeared to heal all types of injuries or diseases.

Unfortunately, he would refuse the others.

When questioned for a reason, he would look at these people deep into their eyes. Then, they would lower their heads before leaving or joining him on his journey.

Xuanzhang's deed caught the attention of numerous people with malice—mostly the five most influential Warlords and the Royal Family. So, they would use shameful tactics to eliminate him: Whether it was an assassination or trying to hold his followers hostage.

Unfortunately, the fate of all the people who attacked him was the same: they either ran away or became his followers.

As such, Xuanzhang's journey became smoother. Using his powerful divine ability, he conquered the army of all the five Warlords before cleaning up the smaller and weaker rebels.

By then, his legend or deeds were known to the whole world, especially when some people noticed that all his followers never hungered, became ill, or had any pain from the nonstop walking.

Xuanzhang became a living Buddha in the minds of all living beings.

After quelling the rebellions, Xuanzhang headed to the capital of the Great Zhou Dynasty. Millions of people were now following him, so once he arrived at the gate of the Forbidden City, the guards opened the door for him without any resistance.

Even the Forbidden Army that protected the palace also surrendered. The next day, an Imperial Decree came from the court telling the people that the current people would abdicate the throne and a new Emperor would take his place. And Reverend Xuanzhang will be the next Prime Minister of the Great Zhou Dynasty.

After taking office, Xuanzhang made it his mission to make Great Zhou and the entire world a better place. He enacted laws that protected the people, ensured that they had enough food, removed corrupted officials, and increased productivity; he singlehandedly created a golden era for the Great Zhou.

Xuanzhang took 20 years to bring peace and prosperity to the world, and once his task was finished, he resigned his position as the Prime Minister before returning to the Leiyin Temple.

Inside the Tibetan Hall, two older men sat cross-legged on cushions facing one another.

"Senior brother, why did you come back?" asked the aging Abbot.

"I have come to repay Karma to the temple," gestured Xuanzhang with his hands. The Abbot frowned a little before asking: "How so?"

"Haven't you all wanted to know how I became so powerful? I will tell you."

The Abbot was a little embarrassed, but he quickly hid it.

In the past few decades, the temple tried extremely hard to find the source of Xuanzhang's power. Many people believed that he might have discovered some supreme technique from all the scriptures in the Tibetan Hall, so they searched thoughtfully but discovered nothing.

Ignoring his junior brother's mood, Xuanzhang explained the source of his power to him.

"The power of the soul? Through constant meditation and enlightenment of the scriptures, the soul can be sublimated to be able to borrow the power of Heaven and Earth," muttered the Abbot softly before smiling wryly.

That may sound simple, but how many people had the discipline and mental fortitude to dedicate most of their lives to deep meditation and reading scriptures? Additionally, a certain level of understanding is required to comprehend all this esoteric knowledge.

Xuanzhang took out a booklet from his cassock to hand to the Abbot; the book contained a more systemic technique of cultivating the soul, similar to an internal strength method.

Then, he stood up and left without hesitation; he no longer owed the temple anything. In the past decades, they have used his rise to become the most powerful force on Jianghu. Luckily, the Abbot knew not to do anything terrible under his name.

After leaving the temple, Xuanzhang began another journey throughout the world. This time, he contemplated his life to better understand himself or the Higher Self in Buddhism.

Xuanzhang knew that he was unique; he had reincarnated in this world. Unfortunately, he did not have the memories of his previous life.

He knew that he took an Oath of Silent, and he should keep it even in this reincarnation. Second, his purpose in this world was to study Buddhism and find its essence.

So, he devoted himself to this cause so that one day, maybe, he could remember his past life and truly knows who he was. After traveling for another two decades and being further enlightened on the scriptures, Xuanzhang finally reached the end of his life.

He sat cross-legged on a mountain peak while looking at the rising sun. His aging body appeared healthy despite how frail it truly was. All the events of his life flashed across Xuanzhang's mind as he thought to himself:

'I have understood the Words of Buddha and became enlightened. I have understood the Sea of Suffering that this the mundane world, and brought peace and prosperity to the people; freeing them from their suffering.

'I have transcended all earthly desires and am at peace with myself.

"I have Buddha in my heart, so I am Buddha.'

A golden lotus suddenly appeared above Xuanzhang before entering his Sea of Consciousness. Immediately, a sense of wisdom or clarity appeared in his eyes.

'Finally succeeded?' thought Wang Wei as he looked at the golden lotus circling his Primordial Spirit.

'However, I cannot immediately absorb this Dao Heart Seed. Otherwise, it could lead to conflict with me. I need something to serve as a catalyst.'

After thinking about this, he waved his hand, and the entire world broke apart, and he opened his eyes underneath the Illusion Array. He checked, and as expected, the lotus seed was still there.

Without hesitation, he entered the Array once again.

Great Xia Dynasty, Red Flame Prefecture, Blood Asura Sect:

Today was a momentous one for many of the Servant Disciples as they finally got to study cultivation techniques. As long as they can make some achievements, they can become Outer Disciples and increase their status in the sect.

After all, power was essential for survival in a devil sect's cruel and hell-like place.