

F.D Emperor 491

Chapter 491 Cave Heaven

Zhen Chao rushed toward Wang Wei with his superior speed. Luckily for the latter, he was only slower, but his reaction time was on par, if not better, so Wang Wei could react in time.

[Pain of The Heart]

As Zhen Chao swung his saber and it clashed with Wang Wei's fist. At first, it appeared that it did not do any damage, but this attack ignored his defense and went straight for his heart.

Knowing that his current weakened self could not tank this attack, Wang Wei had to change status. So, he created a barrier of Origin Essence to protect his heart.

At the same time, when the two clashed, Wang Wei's eyes turned black as he fired his Heavenly Destruction Flame in the form of laser eyes and burned a hole a few centimeters deep into Zhen Chao's body.

Zhen Chao ignored his severe injury and swung his blade once again.

[Tear of Despair]

This saber attack was a spiritual one that focused on illusion. So, after hitting Wang Wei, he experienced the intense pain and despair that Zhen Chao experienced as he watched his family die one after the other.

Unfortunately, with his Spiritual Power, this attack was nothing but a joke to him. It was evident that Zhen Chao was so angry that his state of mind was greatly affected; otherwise, he would never make such a low-level mistake.

Nevertheless, this was Wang Wei's chance, so he took this opportunity to annihilate his opponent.

[Chaos Flame Calamity]

A strange flame enveloped Zhen Chao to burn him into ashes; the flame would change color everything second. It had no visible or noticeable temperature, yet, it seemed capable of burning everything in existence.

Despite not being in a sane mind, Zhen Chao still had some battle instinct he could rely on. So, the moment he saw the flame, he used the technique [Flame Freedom] to counter Wang Wei's Chaos Flame.

And to some extent, he did. He blocked some of the flame but not all of it. His left turned into ashes. Then he swung his saber to create a moon-shaped slash.

[Defense Freedom Slash]

This attack ignored Wang Wei's external defensive shield before targeting his soul, inner organs, and cells to destroy him on a cellular level. Even the Origin Essence Barrier he made to protect himself seemed to be ignored.

So, he further condensed his energy to temporarily reach a high level before recreating the Energy Shield in the targetted parts; this method was feasible as it slow downed the attack, but he was still injured.

'This Zhen Chao's fleshly body is quite powerful, probably on par with Lin Fan,' thought Wang Wei when he saw the hole inside his stomach had healed, and he regrew his arm.

'Plus, he seemed to have some strange method to remove the Duyi Realm Power from his body.'

Wang Wei then began to observe the surroundings to gather more knowledge; he had previously noticed that the space around was unnatural. No matter what attack he used or how often their powers clashed, the space never broke: only a few small gaps would appear.

Additionally, he noticed Zhen Chao was slowly becoming more and more powerful with time, and the boost of his strength seemed to come from the surrounding, similar to using the power of Heaven and Earth.

After gathering all the information together, Wang Wei concluded something:

'This should be another cultivation's system version of a Saint's Domain. However, no matter how powerful a Domain is, it should still have some limits. Even in cultivation systems that cultivate Universes inside their bodies, their Worlds will not be so solid and sturdy. So, I'm missing something important.'

While Wang Wei analyzed the situation, he tried to evade Zhen Chao's mad attacks. At first, he could avoid the slashes, but Zhen Chao's attacks became free from [distance] or [traveling] and directly reached him.

So, he had to create hundreds or thousands of Energy Barriers inside his body with Condense Origin Essence to block them. And despite this, blood still trickled down the corner of his mouth.

'No more wasting time,' thought Wang Wei. He controlled the Innate Qi inside his Divine Sea from the Qi Flower to prepare for an ultimate attack; it was a shame that he previously used most of it.

To nurture his Acupoints to the point of condensing a black hole, Wang Wei needed a lot of time. So, he created a shortcut by combining Star Powers with Innate Qi, drastically reducing the time. So, he only had a little of all the Innate Qi he condensed after thousand of years.

He used half the Innate Qi to power up the seal he placed on the Dragon Binding Grass poison to temporarily rendered it useless. He then used the second half to wash his fleshly body and return to his peak state for a few seconds.

Wang Wei then instantly appeared in front of Zhen Chao—who was midway through a swinging action of his saber. A purple aura appeared around Wang Wei's fist as he punched.

[Destruction Energy Fist]

The purple aura combined all the elements or attributes that he knew: Light, Darkness, Shadow, Flame, Thunder, Vibration, Slaughter, Death Qi, Innate Qi, Space, et cetera.

Given the situation, he created this technique to deal with Zhen Chao during this battle. Furthermore, he managed to use the 2 Dragon Elephant Force of his fleshly body behind this attack; Wang Wei even used his Young Emperor's Pseudo-Domain to reduce Zhen Chao's power by half.

Boom!

The entire space shook heavily before Zhen Chao flew to the ground. Before reaching the ground, his body exploded into nothingness, not even leaving a single drop of blood.

Only his head survived and crashed to the ground.

Wang Wei frowned as he felt most of his attack was directed to another place, which saved Zhen Chao and even protected his soul. So, he did not hesitate before rushing toward the remaining head to destroy it.

However, before arriving, the head disappeared, and Wang Wei could not sense it anywhere. Then, he instantly used the technique he learned from Su Ya to locate people based on a special aura their emotions released.

So, he flew to a mountain a hundred thousand kilometers away. In the normal eyes, there was nothing in this mountain, but his eyes could see a separate space, so he punched to destroy it.

Wang Wei saw a perfectly intact Zhen Chao who kept muttering something to himself; what's more concerning is this Zhen Chao's eyes are cleared, no longer clouded in hatred and negative emotions.

"I pursuit a higher self: a self free from pain, despair, and grievance, a self free from the trauma of the past," muttered Zhen Chao for the third and final time before looking at Wang Wei calmly and saying:

"Using your words to bring the darkness from my heart; this technique should be from your mother's sutra. Adding it to your ability to get to affect people's minds with your words, what a terrifying combination."

He trained himself for years to prevent his opponent from taking advantage of his state of mind. Yet, he still almost died in the end.

p????-?0??? "I'm curious about something: why do you know so much about me?" asked Wang Wei, wanting to buy time. His body had returned to his original weak state; no, he was now even weaker than before.

The poison's adaptability was even more severe than anticipated; it adapted to the Innate Qi and removed the seal inside his body. Moreover, this poison became even fiercer after contacting the Innate Qi inside his body; it was like a starving ghost that finally discovered food and water after days of traveling in the desert without any provisions.

"Of course, Wu Hong told me," replied Zhen Chao."

With a calm look on his face, Wang Wei said: "You know, imitation is the sincerest form of flattery. Unfortunately, a fake will never be the same as the original."

"Haha, you're right," said Zhen Chao.

'Things have gotten out of control,' he thought. 'By now, his fleshly body would have been completely useless, and his Infinite Divine Sea empty. However, somehow, he seemed to have infinite Origin Essence.'

He knew his information would not be 100% accurate, but things have deviated way more than expected. Zhen Chao suddenly began to question how easily it was to gather that information—especially after what Wang Wei said about being a pawn.

However, he realized he did not care. So what if he was a pawn? As long as he could kill this man. Anyways, he has done worse things.

'Let's use that trump cards.'

A mirror appeared in front of Zhen Chao, and from that mirror came a transparent figure of Wang Wei, who then fused with Zhen Chao. Immediately, his aura drastically increased.

Then, the power of fate flashed across his eyes. Zhen Chao clenched his hand to feel the power flowing inside his body.

"Is this how powerful you are? And an anomaly as well. Although I have all your spiritual strength, the quality of my soul could barely reach 10% of yours. You truly are a monster," he said.

"Well, it does not matter," said Zhen Chao, smiling so brilliantly that all his white and shining teeth were displayed. "It will be very cathartic to kill you with your own power."

Wang Wei looked calm on the surface while secretly cursing on the inside; he did not even know how this bastard could copy his power without his detection.

More importantly, he had to find a way to survive long enough for his plan to succeed. His intuition told him that this was not close to being Zhen Chao's final trump card.

Chapter 492 Devilish Deal

"Before I kill you, I will give you a gift."

Zhen Chao showed his palm, which had a few small floating lights.

"My spirit particles."

"Yes. I know you revive yourself even if one of them exists, so I had to secretly track down the ones you scattered in the Endless Void; it was quite a pain.

"However, I did meet an interested individual called Chu Mo. When I tried to remove the Spirit Particle from his soul, it detonated and instantly killed him. I wonder what secrets he knew that you were so cautious."

Wang Wei sighed. One of the backup plans he had to pass this trial was to hide some Spirit Particles in the Endless Void to revive himself later on. However, Heavenly Dao seemingly calculated this outcome and took preventive measures.

As for Chu Mo, he had memories of Earth; of course, Wang Wei would take precautions.

'This Zhen Chao should have some understanding of Karma or a Karma Treasure to track all my spirit particles.'

"Well, I guess it does not matter now."

Zhen Yao turned into a gray rainbow before rushing toward Wang Wei to punch him. A magic circle with numerous runes appeared before him, blocking the attack and instantly redirecting the force.

Unfortunately, Zhen Chao ignored the attack and increased his punch's force, sending Wang Wei flying away. More magic circles appeared on Wang Wei's path to catch his body and remove the attack's force.

At the same time, many more magic circles appeared around Zhen Chao, with myriad chains coming from them to tie him up. But, with a wave of his hand, he destroyed the chains and the formation.

"I almost forgot you were a Grandmaster Array and Talisman Maker; you even reached the stage when you can use Instant Arrays. Unfortunately, I am now one too."

[Fate Severing]

Zhen Chao swung his saber to create a swift moon-shaped slash. A temporary transmission array swallowed Wang Wei to teleport him to another direction and evade the attack.

But the moment he appeared, Zhen Chao caught his Fate Line and yanked him in his direction before punching him in the face with the 2 Dragon Elephant Force.

Luckily, at the last meeting, Wang Wei used several techniques to reduce the attack's impact. He created a Swallowing Talisman to absorb some of the force, a Force Redirecting Array to redirect the remaining force of the attack, and an Origin Essence barrier.

Nevertheless, his skull still cracked under the blow, making his head dizzy as he flew away. Zhen Chao did not want to give his opponent the ability to react, so he tried to rush to finish the job.

However, hundreds of thousands of Arrays appeared around him. From half of these arrays emerged enormous Black Holes, while the remaining half contained a Sealing Method.

Zhen Chao used the [Future Buddha Self] to look in the future before frowning. Based on the future he saw, he realized he did not wholly inherit the enemy's power.

For example, he used Wang Wei's knowledge to attack the flaws of these Arrays and destroy them. But, he realized some of the arrays were too complex for his current knowledge.

More importantly, Wang Wei still had higher calculating powers because of his soul quality. So, the speed at which he destroyed the array cannot compare to the rate Wang Wei created them.

So, Zhen Chao used his knowledge to destroy some of the Sealing Arrays and his raw strength to forcibly destroyed the others. As for the Black Holes, he ignored them even after they exploded.

The explosion of hundred of thousand black holes did injure Zhen Chao; some parts of his body like his arms, ribs, and head seemed to have been crushed inward. Unfortunately, he healed in an instant and returned to his peak state.

Then, Zhen Chao's aura suddenly increased as he boosted himself again with his freedom techniques. Wang Wei cursed internally after seeing this; he thought the latter could not use his Freedom Dao with his power.

But he was wrong; Zhen Chao just wanted to use his power to humiliate him. But now, it appeared that he no longer wanted to play. So, before Wang Wei could do anything, he saw Zhen Chao standing in front of him, and his two arms were cut off.

Then, Zhen Chao swung his saber to cut off Wang Wei's legs. But an odd armor appeared to protect him; it was an armor made of runes and magic circles.

"*Sigh. A perfect combination of Weapon Refining and Array Masters; it could even be considered the pinnacle of both these Professions," said Zhen Chao. "You're truly an unparallel genius."

Then, Zhen Chao raised his saber to continue chopping; he knew this armor would not last long.

Wang Wei's face was pale inside the armor as he stopped the bleeding in his arm. He did not care about Zhen Chao's compliment.

To become a high-level Profession, a cultivator needs four things: a lot of Origin Essence, Spiritual Strenght, comprehension, and resources. Spiritual Strenght and comprehension are the most important and the foundation. A lot of Origin Essence is needed to reach the stage where you can create instant Arrays or Talisman.

Additionally, all these professions use Divine Runes, so they overlap; it is typical for one master in one field to quickly master another with enough time and resources.

As such, he did not think it was a big deal that he had such an accomplishment in these fields with his comprehension and Spiritual Strenght. Plus, he knew there were probably a few more accomplished people than him in each field and even a few masters who excelled in all of them.

Wang Wei looked at his arm while furrowing his brow. His fleshly body was not completely useless and even a hindrance to him. So, he could not use it to heal or regenerate.

Typically, he should be able to convert his Origin Essence and the Spiritual Qi inside his Divine Sea into Vitality or Life Energy to heal or have some regeneration capabilities. Or use his Life and Death Innate Talent.

Unfortunately, Zhen Chao used his own Duyi Realm against him. So, Wang Wei could feel two identical Wills battling inside his arm, preventing him from healing.

After slashing his saber three times, Wang Wei's rune Armor broke into millions of pieces. So, Zhen Chao went for the finishing move again. However, this time, a black tortoise's shell protected Wang Wei.

"Emperor Artifact? I have one of those too," said Zhen Chao before taking another silver saber out of nowhere. He clashed his sword against the shell, making Wang Wei vomit a mouthful of blood. And with each clash, the latter's complexion became paler.

'Damn it, this is why I don't like using Emperor Artifacts,' thought Wang Wei as he felt his Origin Essence being swallowed like it was caught in a black hole. If he was in peak state, he could use the blood energy from his fleshly body, his Spiritual strength, Law, and his energy to keep a perfect balance and use the Artifact.

But now, his fleshly body and Law were useless, and his Spirit Strength was at a high-time low because of all the Quasi-Emperor Instant Formations he used. The only thing he had for him was his energy, but now that was a problem.

Wang Wei focused on his Qi Flower to force it to produce more Spiritual Qi as he converted them into Origin Essence. Zhen Chao swung his sword, and this time, a swallowing power manifested to devour Wang Wei's Origin Essence and make the situation worse.

'If I run out of energy, not only will the Artifact stop working, I will truly be defenseless. In that case, there is no need to hesitate.'

Wang Wei concentrated for a moment before his face became very ugly to look at it.

"So, you've finally noticed, huh?"

Wang Wei did not answer him as he checked again, and the result was the same. He discovered a seal in his seal connected to one of his Three Immortal Souls: the [Bright Spirit Soul].

He planned to remove part of the seal to gain access to a little bit of the store Spiritual Strenght to help in his situation. Unfortunately, he discovered another seal that blocked his action. What scared him the most is he did not even detect how this seal got inside his soul.

"What did you do?"

"What do you mean? I seal your ultimate trump card," said Zhen Chao with a smile without stopping swinging his saber. In response to this, Wang Wei sneered.

"I know your power and limitation. Although you've become stronger after coying my power, there is no way you can accomplish such a feat—especially without me noticing."

"Haha, you're right. All I can say is the soul of a Fateless is extremely valuable; many beings—some mighty enough to make Great Emperors look like ants—are willing to pay anything to acquire it."

"So, you've sold your soul for the sake of revenge?"

"It was the only way to kill a monster like you," Zhen Chao said, momentarily becoming lost in thought. "The more I learn about you, the more I know your capabilities and strength, and the more I despaired. So, it was the only way. Anyway, I died on that fateful night 120,000 years ago."

"Wouldn't it have been better to find a way to resurrect your family?"

p????-?0??? "Oh, they will be resurrected."

Wang Wei looked at him but did not say anything further. He understood that there was no point in talking sense to a man whose mind was overwhelmed by revenge.

Zhen Chao waved his hand to manifest a yellow bead: it was another Emperor Artifact. The yellow bead clashed with Wang Wei's shell while Zhen Chao swung the saber.

After two attacks, Wang Wei ran out of Origin Essence. Although he had a second Emperor Artifact in his hand, he could not use it. If he did, that thing would absorb most of the life span from his cultivation.

Unfortunately, the majority of his millions of years of life span came from his fleshly body, which is not accessible at the moment since most of his vitality is focused on fighting the Dragon Binding Grass.

Additionally, Wang Wei had a feeling Zhen Chao had at least nine Emperor Artifacts to counter all the official ones from the Dao Opening Sect.

So, as he lay on the floor with two arms missing and a pale complexion that would make most vampires look healthy, he activated the last ability he had to buy himself time: Intangibility.

'Just a little more,' thought Wang Wei hoping his current ability would last long enough to buy him enough time or that his opponent won't have a counter.

Chapter 493 Innocence

'As expected,' thought as he felt the poison inside his body; he planned to use this moment of intangibility to remove it from his body. But, Zhen Chao expected this and also blessed the Dragon Binding Grass with intangibility to prevent him from removing it.

Wang Wei had to admit it was very unpleasant when his own power acted against him. So, if he survived this ordeal, he decided to create countermeasures for this possibility.

Wang Wei then contemplated how to buy himself more time. Zhen Chao's ability to copy his strength significantly delayed the time he needed for his plan to work, so time was not on his side.

'I could try to reach the Void Stage of Nothingness?'

He previously divided the Path of Nothingness into four stages: Intangible, Void, Emptiness, and True Nothingness. Although all these stages' names were essentially synonyms of each other, this was intentional to describe certain levels of the concept of 'nothingness'. It is a way for his mind to understand or define such a vast, complex, and unexplainable concept or existence.

Nevertheless, Wang Wei had to admit he had great fears about the power of Nothingness. Every time he tried to cultivate to a higher level, he could hear a very tempting voice calling him to fuse and become one with nothingness.

If it were now for his terrifying Willpower and probably unique soul, he would have long succumbed to that voice and forever disappeared from the world. So, he stopped cultivating the Power of Nothingness.

Anyway, he discovered long ago the more powerful his body became, the longer he could stay in the intangible state. As for the second stage, he decided to wait until after proving the Dao to take another look.

So, his mind calculated another plan. He divided his mind into two: one part accessed the [Future Buddha Self] to cultivate, and the second part focused on Zhen Chao, who appeared to be waiting for his time in the state to finish before executing him.

'Based on his behavior, there should be no time limit to how long he can have my power, or the time limit is long enough that he does not need to worry.'

He stood up from the ground, still with both hands missing. In his state, the Duyi Realm no longer affected him, so he could regenerate them. But, he concluded it would waste too much energy even if he used the Life and Death Wheel Innate Talent, energy he will need for the next step of the plan.

"I'm curious about how you became so powerful?" asked Wang Wei. "The Cultivation System you used is obviously not the Origin System. So, how did you acquire it and reach another World Community?"

"I found the Martial Ancestor's inheritance," replied Zhen Chao calmly.

"Martial Ancestor? You mean the guy who invented Martial Arts in the Warring State World?"

Wang Wei remembered the martial artists that existed in that world. Some of them could even compete and defeat Divine Sea realm cultivators, and there were rumors of Grandmaster who could defeat Divine Altar cultivators.

And the source of Martial Art in that world was the Martial Ancestor. Wang Wei did not care about the Martial Art path of that world since it seemed very flawed and required extreme harsh conditions to cultivate: most likely because it was a prototype of a new cultivation system.

Nevertheless, he found their spiritual cultivation innovative and helpful to people to reach the Divine Altar Realm, so he took it back home.

"The Martial Ancestor was a person born with a [Leakless Body] like me and could not cultivate the Origin System. So, he developed his own cultivation system. Eventually, he traveled to another World Community, proved the Dao, and made his system the main one.

"Luckily for me, he returned to his home world and left his inheritance."

Wang Wei could guess the rest of the story. Zhen Chao left home out of fear of being killed and not having anything left in life, full of hatred and pain. Then, he accidentally discovered the inheritance and met the requirement of the Martial Ancestor.

He used the resources he left to travel to another World Community to increase his strength to get his revenge.

"I bet your life from then on was a cliché story of a mediocre protagonist story. Whenever you go, you would find these very rare and uncommon fortunate encounters perfectly suited to help in your revenge."

"Are you trying to belittle my accomplishment? You have no idea how hard I work, how much I suffered trying to keep up with a monster like you."

"I'm sure you've had to do some horrendous things for strength besides selling your soul."

"What are you implying?"

"Honestly, I don't like how I'm portrayed as the bad guy in the story when you have probably committed as many atrocities as me, if not more."

Zhen Chao looked him deep in the eyes.

"You're right. But the main difference between us is that I regret every single one of these decisions. When I close my eyes, I can still hear their screams, and instead of accepting and moving on with my life, I carry the burden of my actions."

"Every waking moment of my life, I remind myself that I did what I did for revenge, and after accomplishing my goal, I will die to atone for my actions."

"Do you think death is enough to atone for your sins?"

"Maybe not, but it is better than a cruel monster like you."

"Cruel monster? Maybe," said Wang Wei calmly as he looked at the bright blue sky. "When I decided to walk on the Emperor Path to become free and unfettered one day, I knew my hands would one day stain with the blood of innocent lives."

"But I still chose this path because I understand everything has a price. And the price of becoming powerful is always the loss of one's humanity. Some people think this price is worth it while others do not."

"Honestly, I personally do not care because I chose to walk on that path, and I know the end result is the same."

Wang Wei looked at him. "I'm curious, how do you feel about your father? You seem to be the righteous kind of person while he, well, was honestly a terrible individual: a cruel monster, as you elegantly stated."

Zhen Chao paused for a moment before saying: "I've thought about this for thousands of years. And honestly, I think he deserved this outcome."

"I thought you would make some excuses for him."

"I used to, but not anymore. However, let me ask you, what about my sister? Did she deserve what happened to her? What about my mother? Did she deserve her fate?"

"It's a shame what happened to your sister. However, this is how the Laws of Karma function in the universe; she had to pay because of the sins or Karma of her father. And maybe, for her future sins."

"Future sins?"

"You said it yourself, Zhen Yong prepared to train her as the backbone of the Zhen Clan. With all the shady things he has done, do you think her would not be stained with innocent blood? Do you think she would remain pure and innocent?"

"Are you trying to imply the universe used your hands to enact Karmic retribution on my family for the crimes of the Zhen Clan?" said Zhen Chao with a sneer. "If this is your cheap attempt at absolving your guilt, I will look down on you."

"No, I just want to share with you some of my understanding of the Order of the Universe and how Fate properly functioned."

Zhen Chao looked at him deeply. Although he said these words, he genuinely wanted to see some form of remorse or guilt from his enemy before he cut off his head. But it appeared he would not get his wish.

Wang Wei could feel Zhen Chao's sudden mood change of not wanting to interact with him, but he still asked: "You still have not told me how you knew so much about me?"

Unfortunately, the latter ignored him, so Wang Wei sat down and closed his eyes. Time passed, and the time for the Intangibility State to end arrived. However, a few minutes before the final moment, Wang Wei opened his eyes and said:

"I have to say; you're quite the disappointment. Even though you have my power, you do not have my battle awareness."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean, I have a few ways to forcibly remove myself from the Intangibility State."

Zhen Chao pondered all the information he had about his opponent's abilities and techniques. Then, his eyes lit up as he thought of something.

'Wait, why is he telling me this?' he thought as he prepared to be on guard. Unfortunately, it was too late. The moment Wang Wei saw that glimpse of realization in Zhen Chao's eyes, he used the Devil God Bones inside his body to control negative emotions, his mother's technique to bring the hidden darkness from people's minds, and all his knowledge about emotions he got from Su Ya, and his restored Spiritual power to create an illusion.

After experiencing the illusion, Zhen Chao's eyes turned red with madness. A terrifying Will emanated from his body, a Will that could sunder Heaven and Earth. The entire space shook for the first time since this battle, and many Space Cracks appeared in every direction.

However, the space was still not destroyed.

Zhen Chao prepared to use that Will to obliterate Wang Wei even in his Intangibility State. Unfortunately, he stopped midway as blood dripped from all the orifices on his face. Then, Zhen Chao screamed in agony.

Wang Wei watched his performance with no surprise on his face. His Willpower is one of his trump cards. Unfortunately, it is not one he can use as he pleases.

To use even a fraction of it, his body, soul, state of mind, and Dao Heart must be at the highest level and in perfect harmony. So, Wang Wei lured Zhen Chao to use it. Although he guessed the latter could only copy a fraction of it like he did his Soul, a fraction was enough to overwhelm him.

Zhen Chao was not him and could never be him: he did not have the quality of his Soul, his state of mind, or Dao Heart. He was now experiencing an unimaginable amount of loneliness and despair flooding his mind.

All the countless eons Wang Wei spent in that endless chaotic space, Zhen Chao had to experience the feeling back then to access the strength of that Willpower. And he could not bear it.

p???? ?O??? Luckily, the latter acted in time to abandon Wang Wei's power to end his suffering. So, his aura rapidly turned to its original state.

As for Wang Wei, he was also not in the best shape. The burden of using the Intangibility suddenly hit hard. Before this experience, he did not even know there was a burden to using this ability. With how weak his fleshly body was, he now knew.

As he stood immobile and watched Zhen Chao on the floor, he tried really hard to heal himself and move. He could feel a strange power coming from the surroundings to heal his opponent.

Meanwhile, he could not open and access his space ring the entire fight, so he could not access the pills inside.

He secretly cursed himself for not taking the Origin Pill Dao Sect's [Ilusory Pill Sutra] as this would greatly help the current situation. He did not know much about Karma back then, so he worried about being too contaminated and only took what he needed instead of taking all of them. Now, he slightly regretted his decision.

'From now on, I will leave reserved pills inside my Sea of Consciousness and my Divine Sea.'

As he watched Zhen Chao get up from the floor, Wang Wei sighed, knowing he had to use his last resort plan to buy time.

Chapter 494 Gamble

"What are you?" asked Zhen Chao with fear in his eyes. He did not even copy 1% of that will and was almost overwhelmed. If it were not for his fleshly body to buy him enough time to give up that power, he would have died under the backlash.

"I often ask myself that question. But I find it best not to think about it deeply; it helps me sleep better at night," replied Wang Wei casually.

Zhen Chao looked at him with hesitation. He took a slight step forward before returning to his original position. Then, the scream of that day echoed in his mind, turning his eyes into ones of determination.

He took a deep breath before summoning his Emperor Tier Saber. He rushed toward his opponent, going for the head. Wang Wei internally sighed when he saw this as regret and pain flashed across his eyes.

Boom!

A terrifying explosion that also shook the surrounding space occurred. Right before Zhen Chao cut off his head, Wang Wei used the new technique he had just developed:

Time Reversal

He reversed his body to a few hours ago, to a time when he was still in a relatively peak state. Then, he exploded his fleshly body, Divine Sea, Origin Essence, Law Altar, Fate Laws, and even his Sea of Consciousness; there was no hesitation or pause in his actions.

The explosion of such a power was catastrophic, to say the least. With 2 Dragon Elephant Force, he could destroy 2000 Middle Thousand World with one punch. However, with this explosion alone, he could probably destroy a few 10,000s.

Furthermore, he even removed the seal Wu Hong placed on his body to store the Divine Punishment Thunder and release this Immortal Tier Power in the world.

Meanwhile, a red shield protected Wang Wei's True Primordial Spirit, but the shield kept flickering as if it was about to disappear.

'I was right. Di Tian did sell my information to Heavenly Dao,' thought Wang Wei. The shield he used was a talisman from Wu Hong as one of his final trump cards. The only time he could not use its power was against Di Tian, but now, it has also malfunctioned.

There is no way for Zhen Chao to create a way to counter her power without a deep understanding of it. So, the only way to explain the situation is for Di Tian to sell the information to Heavenly Dao, and in return, the latter find a way to hand it to Zhen Chao.

Luckily, he had Wu Hong modify the talisman after the last failure in the Heavenly Abode World Battle.

Wang Wei linked his soul to the shield to barely stabilize it and buy him enough time. Then, he looked at his Primordial Spirit, which had a crown on its head. The only thing that he did not blow up was his Three Flowers Crown that he moved from his Law Altar to his Primordial Spirit.

Then, he thought of his fleshly body. It was a great pain to lose such a powerful body, but it was the best method in the current situation.

Luckily, his True Primordial Spirit was linked to his fleshly body, so he did have to start over. He can regenerate a new one with enough resources, energy, and time. Even the Innate Spiritual Herbs from his inner organs were now fused with his soul.

Nevertheless, regenerating will still require a lot of effort and money. Well, anyway, he was a second-generation rich young master, so he did not like resources.

Additionally, with his understanding of cultivation and the fleshly body, he can recreate an even better foundation that is at least 10-25% better.

Wang Wei looked outside the shield, and everything was dark and chaotic. Lightning and Thunder flashed everywhere, annihilating everything in sight. The previously green and blue world had now turned into a doomsday world.

Wang Wei watched everything calmly; he did not think Zhen Chao had died. So, he waited until the shield could no longer hold before reactivating the seal and absorbing the Divine Punishment Thunder into his soul.

He then controlled the Spiritual Qi produced from the Spirit Flower to create another barrier to protect himself. Although his soul was resilient enough to resist the chaotic energy in this space, he did not want to take any chances.

After the Divine Punishment Thunder disappeared, the Domain-like Space began to heal itself and soothe the chaotic storm created by the explosion. Then, he saw Zhen Chao's body floating in the air with a shield around him.

However, only his head and a small part of his upper torso remained, along with his right hand. Then, the destroyed places twitched before healing and regenerating. While seeing this, Wang Wei's eyes secretly shine with brilliance.

A few minutes later, Zhen Chao opened his eyes, his body in perfect shape. However, he looked extremely pale. With a calm look, Zhen Chao looked at Wang Wei and said:

"You know, I have traveled to 20 World Communities and 6 Heaven Will World. I have fought countless opponents, Heaven Chosens, or cultivators with higher realms than me.

"And in some of my fights, I have suffered terrible defeats, but as long as I gather enough information on my opponent, I can always be victorious, and easily too. However, youâ€“the person I have the most information onâ€“gave me my hardest battle.

"Well, I guess what truly matters is I'm the final victor. It's a shame I could not place your severed head on my family's grave."

Wang Wei smiled, which suddenly gave Zhen Chao a bad premonition. "Look at your hand."

Zhen Cho quickly checked his hands to discover a rune that looked like a tattoo on his left hand. And before he could even process where this strange tattoo came from, more and more of these runes appeared all over his body and even his soul.

Wang Wei flew before Zhen Chao, who could not move or speak. As he looked at his inquiring eyes, he said: "Quantuum Virus Array. Oh, you may not understand what does that mean.

"I created an array so small that even a Great Emperor might not be able to detect. Then, I gave it the ability to replicate itself like a virus. On our first contact, I planted it inside your body so that it could replicate.

"And every time I injure and force you to heal, the replicating process increase. Unfortunately, when you took my power, my fleshly body's natural residence significantly delayed the process.

"Luckily, I managed to make you lose my power and destroy your body to such a terrible state in the previous explosion. By now, the virus has attached itself to every single subatomic particle of your body and even the very essence of your soul.

"I have to say, this array is one of my greatest masterpieces. The perfect combination of two different civilizations."

Wang Wei's eyes turned bright. "Look at me; I've become as talkative as you. Well, don't worry, as I won't make you suffer; this is the respect I will give you as a worthy opponent. Plus, you will soon be a part of me."

'My first Incarnation: the Dao of Free Will. Once I fuse it with my Dao of Fate....'
Freewebnovel.com.

Suddenly, he felt something and slightly raised his head; he saw a man dressed in black brocade float less than a meter from him. He could not see the man's face as a strange fog seemed to hide his identity, but Wang Wei did not care about this.

He cared about the fact that he did not know when this man appeared so close to him, nor how long he was here. His mind rapidly worked as trillions of thoughts flashed across his mind in less than a nanosecond.

"Zhen Chao did not lie; your soul is indeed unique," said the man in a gravelly voice. "A Fateless Soul and a Unique Soul; this is indeed a great deal."

With a calm look, Wang Wei said: "I don't know who you are, nor do I care. But, I'm warning you not to interfere in the affair of the Dao Opening Sect."

"Hehe, kid, do you think I, Emphyrean Black Heart, would care about some sects in the Mortal Realm?"

"No, but you should care about the backers in the upper dimension."

Emphyrean Black Heart paused for a moment before responding: "Do you think these beings would care about their descendants who are separated from them by who knows how many years? Do you think they will care about your sect once the Luck it provides no longer benefits them?"

"They will care about someone like me who has a 'unique soul' and just passed the Supreme Outlaw Trial."

Empyrean Black Heart briefly paused again: "Unfortunately for you, your Ancestors are long dead in the Upper Dimension."

"Two of my ancestors are Eternal Emperors; how could they die?"

"It does not change the fact they have not shown up for thousands of Yuan Epochs."

Numerous thoughts flashed across Wang Wei's mind before his Primordial Spirit began to exude a weird aura. When Black Heart felt the aura, the fog on his face almost disappeared.

"How are you related to Empress Wu?"

"What do you think?" replied Wang Wei calmly.

Then, Black Heart released a terrifying pressure. The pressure alone almost crushed Wang Wei's soul, but he remained calm—at least on the surface. Instead, he took out a talisman with Wu Hong's aura from his space ring since the previous restriction was lifted after he captured Zhen Chao.

"If you want, I can contact her."

Empyrean Black Heart looked at the talisman, wondering whether this kid was bluffing. However, he once experienced the aura on that talisman—albeit it was somewhat different.

So, after weighing the pros and cons, he said: "Kid, I remember you," before disappearing. Wang Wei sighed in relief.

Eternal Ascension World:

Black Heart suddenly opened the coffins he hid to cultivate.

"Damn it, how did I get involved with her," he said as he walked out. "Maybe I'm overthinking, and this kid was bluffing. Wait, I smelled the aura of two different taboos from this kid, so he is not normal."

"Most likely, he is a crucial pawn of her and the people from the Dao Opening Sect."

Thinking about this, Black Heart began to panic; if he accidentally got involved in one of these big wigs' plans, he would die without leaving any bones behind.

"No, I need to find a way to save myself. Should I join one of these 7's Camps?... No, if the Empress wants to kill me, I doubt these people could stop her. Only the other two could save me, but...."

Black Heart walked back and forth for a while.

"It's best I hide in the Lawless Zone."

After making a decision, he packed up his coffin before rushing to the Lawless Zone to hide.

Meanwhile, in the Lower Dimension, Wang Wei suddenly felt a weight lifted from his shoulder, his state of mind sublimated, and he received some information in his mind about passing the trial.

Chapter 495 Reward

"That was scary," muttered Wang Wei, thinking how close he was to dying. He cursed Heavenly Dao for involving an Emphyrean's Projection in this trial; that was too foul.

Luckily, his wife's reputation has some weight in the upper dimension, and he acted swiftly. From Jian Wushuang and Lin Fan's trial, he knew the consequences of hesitation.

If not for these factors, who knew what would happen.

Of course, Wang Wei had to admit his luck also played a role. After seeing Black Heart hiding his face or identity, he instantly concluded that he might be a very cautious individual who values his safety and life above everything else.

So, he took the gamble to use his background to scare him and even hint to Black Heart he was dealing with things beyond his capability, things that only big wigs like his Ancestor and Empress Wu could get involved in.

After thinking about how stressful the few seconds of interaction were, Wang Wei felt his soul sweating and his back cold. So, he took a few seconds to calm down.

Then, he remembered something, so he immediately checked his Immortal Soul to discover the seal in his Bright Spirit Soul was gone. So, he sighed in relief.

Then, some information appeared in Wang Wei's mind, telling him that he was now considered a "Dao Overlord." Supreme Outlaws who passed the trial are referred to as Dao Overlord, while Normal Outlaws are referred to as Dao Lord, or Overlord or Lord for short.

The benefit of these titles is quite interesting. It is a tremendous increase in Luck, followed by an increase in natural comprehension talent. However, the main reward is if these people manage to absorb HeavenWill and reach 20%.

Then, Heavenly Dao will help a Lord create their Dao Will, so they have more time to comprehend their Existence. And if that person has a Duyi Realm, they are guaranteed to create their Dao Will.

When it comes to [Overlords], not only will Heavenly Dao help them cast their Dao Will, but also extend the standard time they have to understand their [Existence].

This title is valid for a cultivator's entire life, meaning even if they die and reincarnate, as long as they retain or awake the memories from the previous life, the title will still be useful.

"That's it? After all this trouble, that's my reward?" muttered Wang Wei with disdain. He had the utmost confidence in himself to become an Eternal Emperor, so these rewards were nothing but small guarantees for him. So, he genuinely hoped this title had more to it than he knew.

While Wang Wei was about to be disappointed, a flash of inspiration appeared in his mind.

"No, my real reward is from Zhen Chao." So, he used the latter to control the surrounding space. Soon, he found another subspace, and he teleported inside.

"As expected," muttered Wang Wei as he saw all treasures in the room; he guessed Zhen Chao used this space as his space ring. So, Wang Wei began to identify the things that could benefit him.

"The Traveling Golden Could: an Innate Treasure to travel between World Communities. Well, although not as good as my Golden Chariot, it's not bad.

"A high-level Innate Spiritual Herb: Karma Protection Lotus. With this, I can finally complete my Karma Unbound Physique and use it to understand the Laws of Karma."

Wang Wei then saw a fruit glowing with the power of La: to be precise, Fate Law. He took it to analyze as he had never seen such a thing nor read about it. So, he searched Zhen Chao's memory for some information.

It was a strange fruit the latter found in one of the World Communities he traveled throughout. In that World, a strange tree named the Heavenly Law Tree exists. And the fruit from that tree can help cultivators better understand the Laws of Heaven and Earth.

When Zhen Chao visited, the tree gave birth for the second time in its life, a fruit with one of the Supreme Hidden Laws. So, a terrifying battle ensued throughout the entire world. But Zhen Chao was lucky to take the fruit and run away secretly.

"So, this would explain how he seemed to know so much about Fate; he must have studied it extendedly to develop counters for my techniques."

Wang Wei was excited since this fruit would drastically reduce his needed time to understand the law and even create his Incarnations. Moreover, he could refine this Fruit as the core of one of his Incarnations.

"Then, there is that Heavenly Law Tree; I must get my hands on it one day—or at least, find a way to cultivate one myself. Plus, I could find a way to connect that tree to the Grand Dao Source and create a Heavenly Source Tree; it will be much easier for me to understand the Source."

Thinking about how much such fruit would benefit, he could not help but be excited. If he succeeded, Wang Wei knew he might not have to worry about his cultivation all the way to the Paragon Realm.

Then, Wang Wei continued exploring as he sensed a few more treasures that interested him.

"An Extreme level Innate Time Treasure," muttered Wang Wei as he held a clock in his hand. This clock contained a miniature world where time could be sped up, just like the sect's Time Formation.

Furthermore, this treasure provides some protection against [Time Energy Invasion], which is the main reason that cultivators cannot spend a lot of time inside the Time Forwarding Formations.

Wang Wei's eyes lit up again: "I can use this treasure to understand Time Laws and create more [Future Buddha Self]. And maybe, I can use it to secretly steal time energy from the Chrono Chaos Realm."

Although this plan was a little risky, it is possible with enough preparations and caution.

He continued checking Zhen Chao's treasures; he found many cultivation techniques from different systems; they should help broaden his mind and maybe inspire him.

Finally, he saw seven treasures floating at this treasure hall's core.

"Six Emperor Artifacts and a Chaos Treasure," said Wang Wei with shining eyes. Chaos Treasures did not have levels or divisions. However, the weakest amount of them was equivalent to an Ultimate Level Innate Treasure, meaning the weakest of them was at the level of Eternal Emperor.

He took the Chaos Treasure, which was a mirror. And after checking Zhen Chao's memory, his eyes shone again for the third time in just a few minutes.

[The Oracle Mirror]: a treasure that gathers information on people. With it, a cultivator could theoretically gather all the secrets of another. The only restriction is that Karmic Bonds determine how much information the mirror will reveal.

For example, Wang Wei is responsible for Zhen Cha's parents' death, and this Karma allowed the latter to access 80% of all his information and secrets.

'From the previous battle, Zhen Chao seemed to know at least 95% of my secrets and abilities. So, Heavenly Dao and Di Tian probably made up that 15% gap,' thought Wang Wei as he looked at this mirror. Then, he focused on the mirror's second ability: to copy and steal other people's strengths.

This mirror is how Zhen Chao copied his power, and if the latter had killed him, he would have taken all his abilities and strength.

As Wang Wei looked at the mirror, he muttered: "This may be how I can defeat Di Tian."

As long as he knows his opponent's power level, he can prepare in advance. Finally, he focused on the six Emperor Artifacts. Immediately, he frowned as he felt the power of Luck in three of them, which indicated these artifacts were the treasures of certain Emperor Lineages.

After searching Zhen Chao's memories, he knew the latter was the next sect master of the Martial Origin Sect created by the Martial Ancestor.

'There is no way that sect would give up three of their Emperor Artifacts, so they will eventually track them down.'

He did not care much since he had a more prominent backer than these people. And when they show up, he will have the sect ask them to exchange resources equal to these 3 Artifacts, which can prevent confrontation while not losing any benefit.

Nevertheless, he still decided not to spend too much time here if they detected something and arrived on time.

So, he appeared in front of Zhen Chao, thinking about how to turn him into one of his Incarnations.

First, he will have to restart cultivating the Origin System. According to his calculations, the Incarnations are a form of Dao Foundation Sublimation. As such, they all must be from the same source or cultivation system.

Using other cultivation systems will ruin the purity of this foundation. Nevertheless, Wang Wei still decided to take some time to study the different systems since they could be of great help.

Unlike other Incarnations, Zhen Chao will not need to be baptized by the power of Fate. Additionally, he also needs to recultivate the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture.]

Although Zhen Chao's fleshly body was powerful, it was because he cultivated a Martial Art System that focused on tempering the body. However, Wang Wei was not satisfied with his current level.

From the memories he learned, most of his healing and defensive abilities came from this space called a [Cave Heaven], which was blessed by Black Heart as a part of their deal.

Wang Wei wants all his incarnations to cultivate the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture] to the peak before fusing them. And all of them have to walk the path of True Dao of Power.

Moreover, these were not all the plans he had for his Incarnations. Some will have unique tasks to accomplish to ensure the final fusion will be perfect. But now was not the time to ponder these things.

So, Wang Wei had Zhen Chao place away the Cave Heaven before sealing his body inside his space ring. He plans to use the space inside with the Dragon Binding Grass to temper his body.

Then, he hopped inside his Golden Chariot to head home.

End of Volume.

Next Volume Name: Nine Fate Incarnation Dao Foundation

Chapter 496 Anomalies

Inside the Golden Chariot, Wang Wei was reading about the cultivation system created by the Martial Ancestor from the world called Martial Haven World.

The first stage is called Body Tempering Realm. Albeit cliché, most cultivation systems usually start with tempering the body to some degree. However, this Martial Exterior System, as the Martial Ancestor called it, is unique in some ways.

The tempering process is quite thorough. Martial Artists have to temper their skins, muscles, bones, and blood in the first realm. In the second realm, the Viscera Realm, they used the blood energy from their fleshly bodies to temper their organs.

Right after hearing this part, Wang Wei could see the uniqueness of this system; it is excellent for teaching body control at a very early stage. In the second stage, cultivators already began to control their organs.

The third stage of this system is called True Yuan Realm. Martial artists finally condensed energy inside their bodies. This realm is further divided into two phases: Body Purification and Meridian Opening.

The third stage is truly interesting. In the first stage, martial artists removed the natural impurities in the body, which somewhat solved the problem of not having a [Leakless Body].

Without impurities, Spiritual Qi can remain inside the body for an extended period—albeit not as long as a natural Leakless Body. In essence, this stage is to cultivate an Acquired Leakless Body.

And the second stage is not just opening the meridians in the body. No, it is about creating artificial energy pathways in the body that allow Martial artists to better sense and control the Spiritual Qi between Heaven and Earth.

'This is similar to the Divine Veins in the Divine Altar Realm. Most likely, the Martial Ancestor took inspiration from there,' thought Wang Wei after reading the third stage of this cultivation system.

Then, he pondered whether it would be a good idea to open his "meridian" in the new body he would cultivate. However, he decided otherwise as this was the same as having more Divine Veins. Previously, he stopped inscribing them in his altar because he reached the energy sensing and control limit they could provide.

Then, Wang Wei had another idea. The Meridians formed a cycle inside the martial artist's body, and after Spiritual Qi or their True Yuan circled through them, it tempered their bodies.

So, Wang Wei calculated how effective a meridian cycle of blood energy from his fleshly body would be; it should increase his overall strength by 3 to 5%.

Furthermore, the tempering is permanent and constant increases. Over time, as blood energy constantly cycled through his body, Wang Wei can passively temper his body every day.

Additionally, if the meridian pathway is complex enough, it will increase his regenerative speed and overall control over his body.

"I'm truly a genius," praised Wang Wei before continuing his focus on this martial art system. Just by reading the first three stages, he could determine a lot of things.

The Martial Ancestor created this because he did not have a Leakless Body. As a result, this system does not rely too much on Spiritual Qi between Heaven and Earth.

It does not mean martial artists do not use many resources. On the contrary, Wang Wei could imagine how they have to eat a lot of demonic or spiritual beasts to absorb Spiritual Qi and blood energy from them.

Although they do not rely too heavily on Spiritual Qi in the early stages, resources are essential.

The fourth stage of this system is the Martial Intent Realm. In this realm, martial artists have to comprehend [Intent], like Sword Intent, Fist Intent, etc. And once they reach a certain level, they will use their intent to open their Sea of Consciousness.

In the fifth stage, True Soul Realm, martial artists fused their [Intent] with their souls to create a True Soul similar to a Primordial Spirit. In that stage, martial artists can freely fly in the air with no restrictions and attack the mind or spirit.

The sixth stage is the Acupoint Opening Realm. They have to use their spiritual strength and their Yuan Essence (Evolved from True Yuan) to open the acupoints in the body.

In the seventh stage, Cave Heaven Realm, they have to fuse their Acupoints, Dantian, and Sea of Consciousness into an illusory world called a Cave Heaven, which can boost the martial artist's strength and power.

The eighth stage is called Hollow World Realm, where martial artists have to understand the laws to turn the illusory nature of their world into a semi-real and semi-false world.

Zhen Chao was in this realm, but he used secret techniques and Black Heart's help to turn his Cave Heaven into a True World in advance while reinforcing it beyond normal.

Finally, he used the Karma Connections he had with Wang Wei and Black Heart's power to summon him inside forcefully.

After a martial artist's Cave Heaven turned into a real world, it is the ninth realm, the True World Realm, which is the equivalent of the Supreme Realm. In that stage, they have to expand the world to the limit through understanding the law and numerous resources.

Finally, martial artists have to fuse their real world into their bodies to reach the Quasi-Emperor Realm. Wang Wei guessed the Martial Ancestor must have quite the complex feeling for the Origin System if he gave this name to this cultivation stage.

Then, he focused on comparing the two systems. The later stage of this system is very similar. For example, the Domains of Saint is a projection of their Divine Sea, their Sea of Consciousness, and their Law Altar into the outside world to influence it; it is both real and unreal, just like a Cave Heaven.

The main difference between the two is their sturdiness. It is extremely more difficult to destroy a Cave Heaven than a Domain. However, the backlash suffered is more severe for the destruction of the latter than the Domain.

Additionally, a lot of resources are needed to grow the True World of Martial Artists, which grants them a higher battle strength on average than Supreme Realm's Dharma Bodies, who only have to rely on comprehending the Dao.

Then there is the issue of lifespan. One would think martial artists have a higher life span since they are the ruler of a literal universe. Unfortunately, the burden of carrying that world drastically affect their bodies and life span.

So, on average, they can only live between 250,000 to 500,000 years, which is the lifespan of Saints in the Origin System.

Wang Wei pondered the benefit he could get from this system. He did not want to cultivate a Cave Heaven since he had already consumed so many resources and will even increase his intake with the nine incarnations. He preferred the Domain System since it was less reliant on resources.

As for how he will make his Domain and Dharma Body unique to increase the power of his Duyi Realm, he will just use the simple method of fusing the other nine Domains and Dharma Bodies from the incarnations.

Nevertheless, he thought of creating a technique that could instantly create a Cave Heaven or an illusory world and detonate it. And in the future, he can advance it to the point of instantly creating thousands of real worlds to use as bombs.

After making a preliminary plan, he did not waste time and immediately began to refine Zhen Chao into one of his incarnations. First, he had the latter get rid of all the Yuan Essence inside his body.

He did not waste it but made Zhen Chao's fleshly body absorb it. Next, he sealed the latter's comprehension of all Laws so as not to affect the early stages of cultivation.

Then, he injected one of his Spirit Particles into Zhen Chao's True Soul and slowly invaded it until it had Wang Wei's aura and soul fluctuation. Wang Wei was satisfied with the final product.

Zhen Chao will be one of his most unique incarnations. For example, he had the idea of fusing with the Dharma Body and the True World to enter the Quasi-Emperor. However, he has to make sure Black Heart does not leave some hidden power in the Cave World.

Finally, Wang Wei began to absorb Zhen Cha's Fate Line to acquire the properties of a Fateless. He watched as his Fate Line became vague and mysterious, followed by all the knots or Fate Nexus disappearing.

A smile appeared on Wang Wei's face before becoming stiff. He suddenly felt an unknown power resisting the final transition, trying to leave more knots in his Fate Line.

Then, another unknown power came to resist that first power, and after a brief confrontation, a single knot was left in his Fate Line: It was a meeting with a woman called Xu Jinyao. He did not see her face, but he knew her name.

"This isn't right. From all I read about Fateless, this should not be the case."

Bang!

Wang Wei felt the chariot shake a little. He quickly looked outside through the formation, and his eyes lit up.

"Perfect timing," he muttered as he exited the chariot.

"I knew you kid would pass the trial," said Wang Wucheng, who teleported Wang Wei back to the sect.

"Forget about that. Ancestor, what will happen if someone absorbs the soul of a Fateless?"

"Weird question. Well, divination will become completely useless to them. Other forms of calculations will drastically decrease, and if that person proves the Dao, he can no longer be calculated by anyone or anything. All their Nexus Events will disappear and achieve some level of freedom from the control of fate," replied Wang Wucheng after pondering for a while.

"All their Nexus Events?"

"Yes, all of them."

Wang Wei frowned as he knew his case was an anomaly. By now, he has experienced a few anomalies in his cultivation journey. The first one was when he had Heart Demon before even starting cultivating.

The second one was during his battle against the Wrath of Heaven in the Ninth Pagoda Trial. The third one was his black Qi Luck after entering the Duyi Realm.

From what he knew, he was the only one that happened to; no one else who entered the Duyi Realm faced this anomaly.

The fourth anomaly was another random Heart Demon in the Divine Altar Realm after he slaughtered the majority of the demon races in the Qi Luck Trial.

Now, a fifth one appeared.

Wang Wucheng looked at Wang Wei weirdly but did not say anything. He knew this kid was abnormal, so it was normal for weird things to happen to him. So, he decided not to get involved for his sake and probably the entire Dao Opening Sect.

"I know you probably want to see your family, so go see them," said Wang Wucheng. "Come see me in a few days, and I will prepare the resources you need to condense your body."

Wang Wei woke up from pondering before saying: "I want to replace the material for my skin, muscles, bones, and blood with Innate treasures."

"No problem," replied Wang Wucheng calmly. "I'll even give you a real Chaos Flame for your heart."

Wang Wei's eyes lit up as that was a Chaos-level treasure. So, he nodded before leaving.

Chapter 497 Tough Talk

"I told you he would survive," said Wang Wucheng.

"Yes," replied the familiar voice. "However, this is still not enough to beat the kid from the Di Clan."

"It doesn't matter. As long as he survives the Heaven Will Battle, we can search for Karma Washing Water for him so he can compete in the next generation," replied Wang Wucheng.

"Oh, you want to go that far?"

"I truly believe this kid will be the greatest Emperor we will ever cultivate."

"*Sigh* The sect has reached a plateau and could even be described as declining. No, the entire Myriad Emperor World has been declining for a long time now. Maybe, this kid is the key to revert the current situation."

"What about the Di clan brat?" asked Wang Wucheng.

"Honestly, I have a bad feeling about him."

"In that case, why don't you kill him."

"Don't make such a stupid joke."

Wang Wucheng smiled but did not say anything else. He knew the consequences of doing such a thing: Wang Wei would not live long. If an Immortal-Tier cultivator broke the Immortal-Avenue Pact and attacked a Heaven Chosen of another sect, they can do the same.

And unless Wang Wei decided to spend the rest of his life coop inside the sect, he would not live long even under extreme protection. And even then, all the Emperor Lineages would band together to pressure the Dao Opening Sect to hand him over.

Unfortunately, the sect cannot fight all the Emperor Linages all at once.

Meanwhile, after leaving the secret realm, Wang Wei's Primordial Spirit flew toward the Wang Clan Mountain. And before he even arrived, three people instantly arrived in front.

"My son, thank Heaven, you're alright," said Yu Yan as she tried to embrace him. Unfortunately, her hands passed through his soul, so she had to use her Spiritual Strenght and Origin Essence to hold him.

"Look how much of a terrible shape you're in. I swear, every time you go out on your own, you return in worst shape than before."

"There is no need to thank Heaven since it has nothing to do with my safety," said Wang Wei with a smile.

"I'm glad you're okay, brat," said his grandfather.

"What's wrong with you? Why are you so pale? Plus, why does the sect look like a tornado had ravaged it?" asked Wang Wei to his father.

"Well, things got a little complicated," said Wang Tian as he explained the World Collision and the confrontation with the Blood Race. After the initial peace because of his slaughter, the blood race did not stop attacking as he expected.

Instead, they regrouped and allied before beginning the second wave of attack. So, Wang Tian had to forcefully heal before going on another rampage. Wang Wei immediately knew this was the method Heavenly Dao used to prevent the sect from helping him in the trial.

"I have to thank your team; otherwise, the casualties would have been even worse."

"Oh, what happened?" asked Wang Wei, intrigued.

"Whether it was Li Jun's Slaughter Army or Tie Gang's Undead Army, they ravaged the enemy on the battlefield. Plus, Yang Liling used her new weird cauldron to support most of the sect's need for pills."

"Oh, she succeeded in creating the Automatic Cauldron?"

"According to her, it is a half completed product since so far, it can only make a few Heaven Tier Pills."

"Did she get any merit?"

"Quite a bit," replied Yu Yan this time. "There was a Heaven and Earth Vision because of her creation. But she said she would leave for you to decide what to do with it since it was your idea."

Wang Wei shook his head: "I'll just take a small bit to recondense my fleshly body. She can use the rest to complete the cauldron."

"So, what happened to you?" asked Wang Chang. "Your clone disappeared, and we were worried."

"Yes. Luckily, your Soul Lamp was still intact; otherwise, your mother would have fainted."

Wang Wei was not surprised by this news. When Zhen Chao broke his Spirit Particles, he could detect the latter used the power of Karma to eliminate the secret backhand he placed on the clone.

So, Wang Wei explained what happened to him and his confrontation with Zhen Chao. He even mentioned the appearance of Empyrean Black Heart.

Thinking about how close their sons came to death, all of them shuddered.

"It seems we have to thank Hong'er," said Yu Yan. As smart as they are, both she and Wang Tian knew how complicated their son's relationship was because of Wu Hong's identity. So, they still have some reserved because of it—albeit they never voiced them since they understood this was their son's choice.

But now, they were delighted because Wu Hong's identity saved their son's life.

"Wei'er, you should not let Zhen Chao's family's death weigh on you. The Emperor Path is a cruel one, and innocent people being collateral casualties is a normal thing. Although cruel, it is how things are since the dawn of time," said Wang Chang, and Wang Wei nodded. He already knew this, so Zhen Chao's words only bothered him a little before he moved on.

After a little chat, the family returned home to have dinner together. And not long after they arrived, Li Jun and Yan Liling came to celebrate with everybody.

His mother even cooked soul food for Wang Wei so he could eat and enjoy it. Then, after a few hours, the dinner ended, and everyone went to sleep or meditate—especially Wang Tian since he was still injured.

As for Wang Wei, he floated to his room, where he sensed a presence a few hours ago. He looked at the beautiful woman waiting for him, and deep longing flashed in his eyes. However, he quickly controlled himself before saying with a sneer:

"So, you do know to be a shame."

Wu Hong sighed as she knew even time was not enough for him to forget.

"I'm sorry; I had no other choice."

"Are you truly sorry? Why do I get the feeling you make the same choice if another situation like this arises?"

Wu Hong did not say anything.

"Li Jun is my family; what made you think I would be alright with accepting his life so I can survive?"

"I figure if you survive, you can find a way to revive him."

"I understand the logic behind your thinking. What I don't like is the meaning behind your actions. So, in the future, if you have the choice to kill my family to save me, you won't hesitate to kill them?"

Wu Hong looked on the floor to avoid his gaze, and she remained quiet.

"How would you feel if I had the same thought as you?"

"I don't have any family."

Wang Wei paused before sighing deeply. "I understand you have lived a long life. And it is to the point you have not only accepted your family's demise, but they are now only fond memories buried deep in your memories.

"But I am different. Most of my motivation for cultivation is to protect them and experience the vicissitude of time and the Great Dao with them. So, no matter the situation, I cannot lose them—especially for survival."

"I'm sorry; I know what I did was wrong."

"It's not me you should apologize to."

Wu Hong nodded before disappearing to see Li Jun. Although it appeared he made the decision himself, the truth of the matter is she manipulated him. So, she owed him an apology.

Wang Wei sighed again as he looked in the distance. He understood the main reason for this disagreement is the thinking process of an Immortal and a Mortal.

As an immortal, Wu Hong has lived too long, so the way she sees and deals with certain things is fundamentally different from a Mortal like him. For example, because of her long life, she has a few things she cares about, and she will do anything to protect them. Most immortal beings are like this: fixated on the things they care for and willing to go to extreme lengths to protect them.

Well, at least the ones who do not abandon their emotions and become ruthless after living so long and being eroded by time.

Additionally, as a higher being, Wu Hong sees death differently from a mortal like Wang Wei. To them, death is nothing but another adventure to Samsara or Reincarnation.

Some powerful immortals can even visit their dead loved ones through reincarnation and watch their next life.

Wang Wei has noticed he is slowly becoming like these Immortals the longer he lives. So, he emphasized more on family since they are his anchor to prevent himself from turning into one of these cold and indifferent old monsters.

Half a later, Wu Hong returned to the room.

"How is it?" asked Wang Wei.

"I apologized, we talked, and he forgave me."

"That's fine," replied Wang Wei calmly, feeling relieved. Meanwhile, Wu Hong could detect he was still not in the best mood. So, she walked next to him and whispered in his ears.

"Don't be mad. How about I let you...."

Wang Wei felt these whispers were the ultimate temptation of the devil. But he used all his concentration to remain quiet.

"How about I add this, you can...." whispered Wu Hong, after not receiving any response. Wang Wei swears he has never faced any true adversity more difficult than the current moment.

Nevertheless, he used his terrifying Willpower to resist and remain quiet.

"Fine, you drive a good bargain. This is my final offer," she said before whispering sweet and delicious depravity in his ear.

Wang Wei—who felt he was about to lose his control—quickly said: "If you add this...I will agree to your terms."

"Don't push it," said Wu Hong with a warning tone, so Wang Wei quickly accepted the previous offer and hugged her; he could not wait for his fleshly body to recondense.

The waiting is about to kill him.

Chapter 498 Anger and Resentment

Western White Tiger Continent, inside a sealed mountain:

Di Tian closed his eyes as he looked inside his Divine Sea, where there were 9 Law Altars. All the altars were in the form of a black and white wheel, and in the middle of the wheels had different symbols that represented various aspects of Samsara.

Beside each wheel was a towering golden tree, emanating intense Dao Rhymes. If anyone saw this scene, they would be shocked beyond measure.

In the Void Shattering Realm, cultivators plant a Law Seed that will grow into a tree based on their comprehension of the Law. However, the tree is usually all white with no other colors.

But Di Tian's Law Tree mutated because of his deep understanding of the laws and how much time he spends comprehending them in each reincarnation.

No matter how much he thinks he has reached the limit of Law Comprehension, after reincarnating, Di Tian will have a new understanding of the Laws that he previously did not. So, his understanding has reached a terrifying level.

After today's cultivation, he opened his eyes, full of excitement.

"The power of the Ninth Reincarnation is truly extraordinary. It seemed to be a few times stronger than all the 8 Reincarnations combined."

As he felt the strength inside his body, he knew he could currently defeat middle-level Immortal Venerable without yet absorbing the fleshly body strength of his past reincarnation.

Di Tian plans to cultivate this reincarnation's fleshly body to the peak before absorbing the strength of his past life.

"Once I reach the Quasi-Emperor Realm and absorb the power of my fleshly body, I should be able to defeat and kill some Dao Ancestors, thus breaking the gap between Immortal and Mortals."

Di Tian's eyes lit up after thinking about this before calming down. To him, to truly break that boundary would be if he could fight and defeat a Third Class Emperor; that when he would truly breach the gap between these Immortal Beings.

And the power of his Tenth Reincarnation might be able to help him achieve this legendary feat. He took a moment to calm down before preparing to temper his body.

The sealing formation was very accommodating; he could receive resources from the outside and even communicate. The only thing he could not do was leave.

Suddenly, Di Tian felt something and took out a Communication Talisman. He activated it, and he could see outside of the mountain, where shadowy figures stood politely.

"What is it?"

"Master, we have received important news. Sacred Son Wang Wei's real body finally showed up back in the sect."

"And?"

The shadowy figure paused for a moment: "His fleshly body was destroyed, and-and-and he had the aura of an Overlord."

"What did you say?"

"We-we have sent people to verify the news, and it appears to be true."

"Is that so? Well, keep a watch on him and report any important news." Di Tian crushed the talisman in his hand, ending the conversation.

Boom!

He punched the interior of the mountain with all his strength. Unfortunately, a magic circle came to resist his attack.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

"Damn it, Damn it, Damn it," roared Di Tian as he continued punching the Sealing Array.
"Everything started because of that damn trial. If it were not for it, she would have still been with me.

"No, if only I could have passed."

After going on a rampage for a few hours, Di Tian lay on the floor as he reminisced about his first life.

Once he began to create the "perfect" lifeforms, many Great Emperors came to warn him, telling him the pursuit of perfection was one of the taboos of the universe since only "Grand Dao" itself is the one and only perfect thing in existence.

Back then, Di Tian noticed these Emperors acted weird when they told him this and thought they were worried that his creations would affect their powers. After all, his original intention to create such a lifeform was to have a human talented enough to lead them to victory against the Innate Lifeforms.

Then, rumors of his actions spread throughout the world. The Innate Demon and Primordial Gods learned that humans had created a perfect being of unimaginable talent that could destroy them and end this war.

So, they decided to eliminate that lifeform before she acquired a Heaven Will and proved the Dao. So, they launched the biggest attack since the beginning of the war.

In that battle, numerous Emperors of different Classes and Tier 10 Innate Demon Gods died. In the end, he and his creations also died. Di Tian then understood why these Emperors acted weird when they warned him. He was involved in a Supreme Outlaw Trial.

Over the years, Di Tian has pondered about that trial and how he could have passed it. And he concluded with two fundamental methods: love and imperfection.

If he did not fall in love with her, she would not uselessly sacrifice herself to save him. His emotions for her became the major weakness exploited during the trial.

Then, there is the perfect aspect of her existence. When creating her, Di Tian used only the best Chaos Treasures as the foundation, ensuring his technique was sublime. However, had he given her the tiniest of imperfection, or had he changed his intention to create a "perfect" life and create the "ultimate" human to end this war, True Heavenly Dao might reward him instead of cursing his very existence even through reincarnation.

Di Tian sighed as he knew regret was pointless. Many times he asked himself would he make a different choice if he had the opportunity to turn back— especially knowing the outcome.

And the answer was yes; he would not abandon his pursuit of perfection.

Di Tian took a moment before calmness returned to his eyes. He knew the advantages that a person who has passed the Supreme Outlaw Trial has: extreme intelligence and swift decision-making.

"With Wang Wei's intelligence and abilities, he will most likely find a way to fill the gap with me. So, I must reach the strength of the Tenth Reincarnation no matter what. Plus, time is on my side."

Many thoughts flashed across his mind as he analyzed Wang Wei and all his information on the latter. Di Tian concluded the latter had three advantages: heaven-defying comprehension most likely granted by his strange soul, his unnatural Willpower, and Empress Wu's possible clone.

'I don't need to worry about her; she seemed to want us to compete fair and square since she did not kill me,' thought Di Tian, thinking of the woman who sealed him. He then sneered; how is it fair if he is sealed to protect him?

Nevertheless, he did not focus on the small problem and continued strategizing.

'So, I need to find a way to elevate my comprehension to be on par with him and find a way to nullify or make his Willpower unusable during our final battle.'

After making a proper plan, Di Tian contacted his clone and told him about the change of plan. Then, he looked in the Dao Opening Sect's direction indifferently and calmly.

No one can stop him from proving the Dao in this generation—especially since it was his last chance.

...

The next day, Wang Wei went to check on Li Jun and once again apologized for Wu Hong's actions and ensured everything was alright between them.

"Big brother, I was so scared?"

"Why? It was just an apology."

"Yes, but from Empress Wu," he said while quickly lowering his voice and looking around.

"I feared Heavenly Thunder would drop on me right after she said these words."

"You're exaggerating?"

"Am I? Do you think a small person like me can accept the Karma of such a big wig apologizing to me?"

"Since you're fine, it means she controlled herself to prevent backlash."

"That's not the point. I could not sleep or meditate last night, constantly worrying that a meteor would fall on my house to kill me."

"You would survive if that happens, so why worry?"

"You're still missing the point. My mind is not at ease, and I'm in a state of constant worrying. I'm worried that my state of mind will be affected after a while."

Wang Wei gave him a side-eye look before the two laughed aloud together.

"Joking aside, how do you really feel?"

"I don't blame her. After all, it was my decision."

"But she should never place you in a situation to make a choice."

"True, but I still forgive her since I understood where she came from. Plus, I could not resist her apology gift."

"Oh, what was it?"

"She promised to wash my child's body with the power of the Dao Source to establish a foundation for him."

"That's indeed a great gift. In the future, the Li clan might have another powerful Emperor," replied Wang Wei before the two chatted for a while. Then, a few days later, Ancestor Wucheng summoned him: it was time to recondense his body.

Chapter 499 New Fleshly Body

In a secret realm, Wang Wei looked at a green pool in front of him; he could sense the terrifying energy inside. Wang Wucheng—who was next to him—waved his hand to manifest four spiritual materials.

"Just like you did with the Supreme Materials, you have to find the Dao Rhymes of these Innate Treasures before absorbing them. Alright, are you ready?"

Wang Wei nodded his head before his Primordial Spirit jumped into the pool, sat cross-legged, and finally closed his eyes. He regenerated a new body in a few seconds, but it was weak, similar to the ones before he began cultivating the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture].

As he absorbed more energy from the pool, Wang Wei could feel his skin rapidly temper the level before he blew his body. His soul contained an aura that contained information regarding his previous fleshly body and accelerated the process of returning to its peak.

So, in a short time, his skin returned to its peak state, so Wang Wei focused on finding the Dao Rhymes of the innate treasure called Innate Steel, an ore perfectly suited to create defensive artifacts.

A moment later, Wang Wei found the Dao Rhymes before fusing the ore to his skin, temporarily turning it metallic gray.

'This kid's comprehension is truly scary,' thought Wang Wucheng as he looked at the process. Meanwhile, Wang Wei did not waste time and focused on his muscles next.

He repeated the same process, and this time, the innate material he used was the muscles of a Two-Wings Snake, an Innate Demon known for their strong, durable, and flexible muscles.

In ancient times, human Emperors who cultivated Archery Dao liked to hunt these creatures to refine the string of their bows.

For his bones, Wang Wei chose a small piece of the Dragon Bones he acquired from Liu Meishu; this move also prepares for the future when he cultivates the [Fiengod Body 12 Revolution]. Additionally, the dragon bone made up for his loss of the Devil God Bone.

When it comes to his [Five Internal Organs], he did not have to worry about innate materials since he saved them in his soul. However, he did receive a Chaos Spiritual Material from Wang Wucheng: a Chaos Flame.

After absorbing it into his heart, he felt his Chaos Flame evolve into something better; it was like he finally added the last missing piece required to complete it.

For his blood, Wang Wei absorbed a Vitality Crystal refined from a Tier 10 Blood Race that Wang Wucheng killed during the previous World Collision. Because the blood race absorbed blood to cultivate, they have an abnormal amount of vitality or life energy inside their bodies.

So, Wang Wei used it to retemper his blood and elevate its power to a high level. Finally, Wang Wei opened his Star Acupoints again and nourished them. He still had enough Star Essence from his exchange with Zhen Buyi, and he retrieved some of it from Zhen Chao's Cave Heaven after the explosion.

Finally, with the pool's energy, he condensed 500 black holes inside his Acupoints before forming the Blood Energy Channel he learned from Zhen Chao's martial system.

In the pool, Wang Wei admired his perfect naked body with an 8-pack. He clenched his hand to feel the strength in his body.

"25,000 Dragon Elephant Force," he muttered. 1 Dragon Elephant Force equaled the power to destroy 1000 Middle Thousand Worlds, which typically were the size of a galaxy. So, he could now destroy 25 million galaxies with one punch.

And that is not taken into account that Middle Thousand Worlds are larger on average than the galaxies from Earth and have their own natural protective force and ability to repair the damage done to them.

Wang Wei sighed as he felt he was not remotely close to opening the gate he saw in the True Dao Power Realm. What's more, he was still in the second layer and did not even know how many there were.

So, after secretly shaking his head, he focused on his cultivation. In the process of recondensing his fleshly power, he also re-cultivated. As Wang Wei watched the Law Altar, Law Seed, and checked his Divine Sea, he felt his foundation was slightly better than usual.

And he knew one of the main reasons for that is because he used his [Transcending Fate Sutra] from the beginning, instead of using the Origin Scripture and switching midway.

Additionally, his body was now free from the rough tempering process and all the tear and wears from the life and death battles he had. Many of the previously profound and unremovable hidden dangers were now gone.

His body was brand new, refreshed, and perfect. So, he took a black martial robe and boots from his space ring and wore them. He previously blew up his Sacred Son's robe, so he decided to change his outfit.

A mirror appeared in front of him, and he admired his handsome self for a while.

"Ancestor, I want to fight an Immortal Venerable."

Wang Wucheng frowned for a moment before giving him a sneering look.

"Very well. Follow me."

So, he took Wang Wei to another small world where an older man dressed in all green was cultivating.

"What is it?"

"Li Wen, I need you to teach this youngster the power of Immortal," said Wang Wucheng.

"Are you sure?"

"He can handle it. However, to be sure, only use 1 Leaf."

Li Wen then looked at Wang Wei, who immediately bowed: "Disciple Wang Wei has seen the Ancestor."

"Interesting," said Li Wen as he could see the fighting intent in this kid's eyes despite his respect. "Alright, you can attack first. It's best to use your strongest attack."

"As you wish."

Wang Wei immediately transforms into his Ancient Desolate God Form, which is now completely different. The upper torso of his clothes disappeared, and his skin turned red with star-like lines on his chest and waist.

His hand turned black with claws on each finger. He had two dragon horns, his eyes turned completely dark, and he grew to a size of five meters from two meters. Along with his flowing silver hair, he looked like a Primordial God incarnate.

Additionally, this form can double his strength and boost his defense, stamina, and other physical stats by a few factors.

Wang Wei clenched his fist as he mobilized the Fate Law inside his body and even borrowed power from Zhen Chao's True World to bless himself. Then, he punched:

[Fate Annihilation Fist]

The surrounding space in the secret realm turned grey as the power of Fate became turbulent, causing chaos and destruction. Additionally, the pure physical force that could destroy millions of worlds exponentially made things worse.

Meanwhile, Li Wen calmly looked at everything, and without even standing from his meditation pose, he waved his hand. Then, a bright red dragon made of flame manifested.

In an instant, the dragon burned the Fate power in the surrounding along with the physical force behind the attack, and it did it without any effort. Then, it proceeded to attack Wang Wei.

Boom!

Wang Wei lay on the ground with the lower part of his torso missing. His red skin was black while giving a burnout smell.

"Not bad, kid. I originally intended to burn everything except your head," said Li Wen. However, Wang Wei could only smile wryly and did not say anything; not that he could since the dragon burned his throat.

As he tried to heal, he could sense a terrifying energy inside his body preventing him from healing.

'Is this Immortal Qi?' he thought as he tried to use his Duyi Realm to remove the energy in his body. It did work. However, according to a brief calculation, he might spend a few hundred thousand years before removing a small bit.

So, he could only look at Li Wen with puppy eyes before the latter removed his power. Then, Wang Wei used the power of time to revert himself to his previous peak state.

"Now, do you understand?" asked Wang Wucheng.

"Is the gap so vast?"

"More than you can imagine. There are classifications between Immortal Venerables, and Li Wen used the weakest power."

"Can you elaborate further?"

"Immortal Qi has a purity level. Based on a Quasi-Emperor Realm's fleshly body, Spiritual Strenght, Soul Quality, Divine Sea, control of energy, understanding of Law, and many other factors, they can refine different purity of energy.

"So, Immortal Venerables are classified based on the purity of their Immortal Qi: 1 to 3 Leaves are low class, 3-6 Leaves are middle class, and 7-9 Leaves are high class."

"So, it's based on a person's foundation in the Quasi-Emperor Realm," commented Wang Wei. "So, how is the difference in strength between each class?"

"Li Wen just used the weakest 1 Leaf power to defeat you. Meanwhile, 9 Leaf Immortal Venerables can fight some Dao Ancestors."

"So, is the power of high-level energy so magical?"

"Indeed. Some Immortal Venerables are lucky enough to refine Primordial Chaos Qi, Primordial Star Essence, Dao Qi, or other extremely rare energy, turning them into Insurgent Heaven Chosen capable of fighting Great Emperors."

"It seems like people underestimate the Immortal Path," commented Wang Wei.

"More than you can imagine," added Li Wen.

"How so?" asked Wang Wei, who wanted to know more.

"Not everyone is suited to become Dao Ancestors. Just like cultivators need to have a certain Dao Heart, state of mind, and Willpower to control the Grand Dao Source, the same applies to Dao Ancestors.

"And their situation is even worse. With the Heaven Will as protection, cultivators can become Pseudo-Emperors if they do not meet the requirement. However, Dao Ancestors will die instead."

"It's that dangerous?"

"Yes. So, before someone can refine the Dao Source Seed, most Emperors will test whether a person is qualified. If not, it's best for them not to waste such precious resources."

"What about Immortal Venerables? Is there any need for a test?"

"That's the advantage of this path; the threshold is much lower," replied Li Wen.

"We should mention that some people are more suited for one path than another," added Wang Wucheng.

"What do you mean?"

"Some people might pass the requirement for the Dao Path; However, they fit better with the Immortal Path. These people usually have a higher chance of refining high purity Immortal Qi, or other more powerful energy."

"Why do I feel like there is a bigger secret behind the Immortal Path?"

Chapter 500 Immortal Sovereign

Wang Wucheng looked at Li Wen for a moment, and they communicated with their eyes before saying: "There is a significant advantage of the Immortal Path over the others: the time needed to cultivate.

"Although it also takes billions of years, it is not as bad as Yuan Epochs that the others have to spend. Additionally, the Immortal Path can be forcefully cultivated to a higher realm with enough resources."

"Wait, you don't mean...."

"Exactly. One way to counter the overwhelming power of Eternal Emperors is to cultivate an 11th Tier Immortal Sovereign Realm cultivator."

Wang Wucheng paused to give him time to process this information. Wang Wei knew that Dao Ruler Realm was after Dao Ancestor and, finally, Dao Monarch.

When it comes to Immortal Venerable, it goes Immortal Sovereign Realm, followed by Immortal King.

"So, our sect has this level of powerhouse? Then, some other sects should too?" asked Wang Wei.

Wang Wucheng looked in the distance and sighed aloud: "They used to."

"Used to? As in, they're dead?"

"Yes."

"All of them?"

"That's right."

"How come?"

"History is more complicated than you can imagine. During both the Incense and Devil Era, a few Eternal Emperors showed up, threatening to destroy the balance of the world.

"These Eternal Emperors always target the Emperor Lineages with Eternal Emperors as their foundation."

Wang Wei understood that the Immortal Sovereign should have dealt with these Eternal Emperors and completely erased them from history. And unfortunately, many probably died in the process.

"Are Eternal Emperors so powerful that a Tier 11 Powerhouse is needed to eliminate them?"

Wang Wucheng sighed but did not answer. The laws of the Lower Dimension favor the Emperor Path above all the others, hence why even Immortal Sovereigns are so powerless in front of Eternal Emperors.

In the Upper Dimension, there are too many ways or opportunities for the other Paths to make up the gap. Furthermore, all Emperors—“including Eternals”—would have to show their respect to an Immortal Sovereign because the gap in each Tier above the 10th is truly tremendous and is significantly more evident in that environment.

After seeing Ancestor Wucheng not answer, Wang Wei hurried to ask another question; he knew these old monsters could suddenly use some excuse he was not strong enough to end the conversation and not reveal more information.

"They could not all be dead, right?"

"The last Immortal Sovereign of the Myriad Emperor World died during the Heaven Devouring Emperor's Catastrophe."

"Wait, I thought Eternal Emperors were almost unkillable. Does that mean Immortal Sovereign Powerhouses have a way to erase them from existence?"

"No, but Eternal Emperor Lineages have unique artifacts with the power of Dao Will. Using them, it is possible to kill some Eternal Emperors completely. Unfortunately, because of the laws of the lower dimensions, these artifacts all have a specific number of times they can be used.

"Afterward, they will disappear on their own."

Wang Wei nodded as he could deduce a few other pieces of information based on this conversation. For example, there may have been a few other Eternal Emperor Lineages in the Myriad Emperor World, but they have been extinguished in one of the many catastrophes that ravaged this plane.

As such, most information about these Lineages has been wiped out along with their Eternal Emperors. Or some of them might have had an Eternal Emperor, but once the latter was erased from history, his sect or descendant won't even remember their founder or Ancestor was one.

Wang Wei sighed, thinking how complex the cultivation world was. Suddenly, he remembered a question he had wanted to ask for some time but forgot.

"I once saw a World Community that used Great Thousand Worlds as a way to basically farm Dao Ancestors. Why doesn't our sect, or any other sects in the Myriad Emperor World, do the same?" asked Wang Wei.

Wang Wucheng immediately sneered after hearing this. "These people are doing nothing but ruining their sect's Qi Luck and creating tribulations for themselves."

"What do you mean?" Although Wang Wei had a vague guess, it was best to get the answer from an expert.

"Immortal Tier cultivators are not entirely immune to Karma. So, doing something like that, which involves sacrificing trillions upon trillions of mortals, generations after generations, will create Karmic Debts—debts that will cause Karmic Tribulations.

"A perfect example of this law was during the Incense and Devil Era. Both the Buddhist Sect and the Devil race used to do the same. But their final result? Their eventual extinction. Of course, you could argue this was only one of the many reasons for these factions' downfall."

"I imagine that the issue of restraining these wild Dao Ancestors is an issue as well," added Wang Wei.

"That's right. Just like what happened to the Great Zhou Dynasty, the Dao Path cultivators created using this method are hard to restrain. Any oaths or soul contracts signed before they ascend to immortality can be removed after a while and with the right method. So, most of them end up leaving to pursue a better cultivation environment."

"But that doesn't explain why other sects don't do it. I'm sure some people could not resist the temptation?" asked Wang Wei.

Wang Wucheng sighed heavily. "The sad truth is the Myriad Emperor World has been going downhill in terms of development for a long time. Era-changing catastrophes after another have made most sects conservative, scared even to explore the Endless Void.

"This is the reason that all of us have mostly severe contact with other World Communities, and even contact with the Lower Realm. So, I'm sure some sects are secretly doing what you mention, but I doubt many of them are."

Wang Wucheng then looked directly into Wang Wei's eyes: "Do you know why we're telling you all this?"

"I do."

"Why?"

"First, do not be too complacent about my strength and let it get over my head," said Wang Wei as he looked at Li Wen with gritted teeth, making the latter smile like a man who takes pleasure in taking candy from babies.

"Two, when I become an Eternal Emperor, I must find a way to develop the Myriad Emperor Realm. Finally, and more importantly, before I leave, I must find a way to cultivate an Immortal Sovereign for the sect's safety."

"I'm glad you understand," replied Wang Wucheng before handing out a token to him.

"You can use this token to contact me if you need something. Additionally, it will increase your status and resources in the sect without taking most of these trials."

Wang Wei's eyes lit up after hearing this. Then, he quickly told Wang Wucheng about the Nine Incarnations he wanted to cultivate. After hearing him, Wang Wucheng's lips almost twitch, then he said:

"Go ask your father regarding the issue of resources. However, some Great Thousand Worlds have Immortal-Tier powerhouses secretly hiding. I will give you a protective talisman and one that can detect their existence.

"It's best if you avoid these worlds for your incarnations. Lastly, be mindful of these worlds' Heavenly Dao. It's best if you can temporarily seal them or hide your incarnations from them."

After saying that, Wang Wucheng remembered something and gave Wang Wei a booklet and sent him away. Once alone, Wang Wucheng spoke out loud: "What do you think?"

"This kid is already a monster. If he succeeds, I can't imagine how terrifying he will be."

"True, but his actions only allows him to catch up with the Di Clan's heir."

"We all know he is an anomaly. I'm pretty sure he is older than many of us," replied the voice.

"With such a foundation, I cannot imagine how powerful an Eternal Emperor he will become."

The voice paused for a moment, "Do you think this kid's the one the founders are waiting for?"

"I don't know if he is the one, but I'm sure he can help them out of their situation one day."

"In that case, let's open that trial for him."

"Isn't that a little risky?"

"According to their instructions, we can only open it to someone extremely talented and with ample luck. And this kid fit the description. As for the risk, it's worth it."

Wang Wucheng pondered for a moment and said: "Let's wait until he reaches Quasi-Emperor Realm. That way, he can benefit the most, and we can observe further."

The voice agreed with him. In the last generation, they thought Wang Tian fit the description. However, when the Path of Supreme was cut off, they understood Wang Tian was lacking in the luck department, so he never got access to that trial.

So, the voice also wants to observe Wang Wei further and see if something unexpected will happen to him.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei—who appeared in the sky of the sect—looked at the title of the book in his hand:

[A Possible Explanation of the Vast Difference Between Mortals and Immortals.]

He thought it was a cultivation method; however, it appears it was a scholarly article about cultivation to open his mind. Wang Wei was not disappointed since he already had too many cultivation techniques.

However, he did not care about this book right now. He rushed home to enter a land of bliss, lust, and depravity with his wife. Everything else can wait.