

# **Journey of the Fate Destroying Emperor #Chapter 5: The Path of Emperor - Read Journey of the Fate Destroying Emperor Chapter 5: The Path of Emperor**

The moment Wang Wei was born and the vision stopped, his father--named Wang Tian--rushed inside to see his son. There, he saw his wife holding a cute baby with clear, pure, and intelligent eyes. He walked over and held his wife with his newborn son.

Although his wife had just given birth, there was no such thing as weakness. After all, she was a cultivator as strong as her husband. She happily hugged her baby with her husband while playing with him.

"Husband, how about naming our son?"

Wang Tian hesitated a while, then said:

"I don't think that's a good idea. Maybe, we should call my father for him to name our son."

"But Father in law has been cultivating in the Supreme Elder Cottage for many years and has not come out. Is it necessary to disturb him now?"

Wang Tian pondered his wife's words and realized she was right. His father had been cultivating in retreat for hundreds of years, and only on some occasions he would communicate with his son.

Just as Wang Tian decided to give his son a proper name, a powerful and domineering laugh echoed throughout the Dao Opening Sect.

Soon, an elderly man walked in the birthing room.

The man looked somewhat similar to Wang Tian, except way older and more overbearing. While the Sect Master gave the feeling of a sharp sword, his father gave the feeling a domineering tyrant.

The first feeling when meeting him was like saying bow to me, you will prosper, hinder me, you will perish.

Sect Master Wang was surprised to see his father coming out of his seclusion. You know, his father was a Supreme Elder, and they rarely deal with things concerning the sect, unless it was of great importance.

He hurried over to greet him with his wife and new son.

Sect Master Wang Tian's father happily greeted his son and his family, then held his grandson in his arms and started playing with him.

Despite all the happy family interaction of the room, none of these people noticed the shadow that was still standing in the room.

The shadow looked at the family and the just born baby. He smiled, then disappeared as if he never existed in the first place.

When he came, no one was aware of his existence, as such, he left the same way. Not even the blowing wind or the dust in the ground could leave a trace of his presence or existence.

The Supreme Elder who was playing with his new born grandson suddenly proclaimed out loud:

"From now, you shall be known as Wang Wei, meaning Great King!"

In fact, this name was average, but it also contains the great expectation that not only the Wang Family, but the whole Dao Opening Sect had for this baby.

"Father, what brings you out of seclusion?"

"Well, me and the old fellows in the back of the mountain were woken up by the visions created by my lovely grandson."

Wang Tian immediately thought of sometime and hurriedly asked:

"Is there any decision?"

"Yes, we have voted to make Little Wang Wei the Sacred Son of the Sect, and used all our resources to cultivate him so that he could fight for Heaven Will this generation."

Both Wang Wei and his wife were immediately excited after hearing this news. They knew exactly what those words meant: their sons will have access to all the resources and support of the sect.

You know, a big sect like the Dao Opening Sect has countless resources, as such, there are many interest groups that control these resources. Although their Wang Family is the strongest one among them, they could not control the whole sect by themselves and decide who all the resources went to.

In fact, if you think about it clearly, this decision actually makes a lot of sense. The Dao Opening Sect has not cultivated a new Emperor for millions of years.

Furthermore, there are rumors in the world that the maximum number of Great Emperors that a single force or group could have was nine. Afterward, Heavenly Dao would put a curse on said group to prevent the birth of a Tenth Emperor.

As it turns out, the Dao Opening Sect has reached this maximum number. Afterward, no matter what the sect does, no matter what price they paid, it could not cultivate another Emperor.

Millions of years have passed since then. The Dao Opening Sect has helped many other Emperors in their rise and accumulated countless resources and background, but they never had one of their one.

Wang Wei's father was the person that came closest to break this curse. Unfortunately, he was unlucky; to be precise, his whole generation was unlucky.

In a brief moment, these countless thoughts flashed in Wang Tian's head. Then, he thought of something else and worriedly asked his father.

"But, father, Wang Wei does not have a special physique, although his soul is special, he would face a lot of setbacks."

Both Wang Tian and his wife had already checked their son's body the moment he was born. So they knew that he had a very powerful and mysterious soul, but not a special physique.

Wang Wei's grandfather responded nonchalantly:

"Don't worry about this. I have already discussed with these old guys. They agree for Little Wei to cultivate the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture] to make up the gap with other Heaven Chosen born with Special Physique."

Hearing this, both Wang Tian and his wife were shocked. His wife hurriedly said:

"But father-in-law, the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture] is a very hard technique to cultivate. Few people can get started, let alone cultivated to Great Accomplishment."

Suddenly, a supreme pressure came out of Wang Wei's grandfather and he said in a cold and ruthless tone:

"So what? The Path of the Emperor is ruthless, harsh, and full of despair. If Little Wei could not even get through this small difficulty, then it's a joke to talk about bearing Heaven Will."

Both parents sighed helplessly. They knew that the Supreme Elder was right. They shut their mouth and never mention this topic again.

They started enjoying their family life and look forward to the future.

Suddenly, 8 years passed.

In a mountain path, there was a child walking upward with a few people walking behind him. From their behavior, you easily distinguish the fact that they were servants.

The young child was quite cute and lovable. The only thing odd about him were his eyes. His eyes were full of vicissitude, wisdom, and maturity that was beyond his age.

This child was Wang Wei.

All Wang Wei remembered after being swallowed by that white light was he was constantly spinning, then he was a baby with three giants looking at him.

As he walked the mountain, Wang Wei started reminiscing about the past eight years.

After being born, he took just a couple of days to learn the language. Then from the conversation he heard from his father, mother, and maid, he learned about this world.

Then after a few months, he started walking and talking properly. He thought by doing so, he would be a genius and be praised, but he thought too much. Although he was far ahead of his peers in the sect, all he got were a few non worthy remarks, and that was it.

Later, he learned that there were Little Sages born in this world. The moment that they were born, they could walk and talk. They knew many truths in this world and could enlighten others. His little achievement was not so rare.

Later, Wang Wei plunged into the sect's library and learned about the world. Although, Wang Wei already knew that this was a world of cultivation, but he was still shocked and excited when he truly came in contact with it.

Cultivation in this world is divided into 10 realms:

Body Refining, Divine Sea, Divine Altar, Supernatural, Divine Body, Primordial Spirit, Void Shatter, Saint, and Supreme.

After arriving in the Supreme Realm, all the qualified Heaven Chosen would battle it out. The winner will carry Heaven's Will, prove their Dao, and become a Great Emperor.

As such, in every generation, there could only be one Great Emperor. The winner becomes Supreme, while the loser gets nothing.

And what is a Great Emperor?

Great Emperor means that you are above all myriad beings. It means you escape the shackles of life and death, and thus, is immortal.

Great Emperors have infinite life span, while Supremes could at most live to a million years.

This means that whatever force, sect, religion, empire that cultivate a Great Emperor, they would be in charge of the whole world for a period of time. Of course, things are not as simple as stated.

Every Emperor would disappear after a while and give way form the next generation. Even if some of them had the ambition to rule the world forever, they never succeeded. Who knows what happened to them and where they went.

The water in this world is quite deep.

Wang Wei walked up the mountain toward the Sect Master Hall while pondering all the information he gathered about this world.

As soon he learned about cultivation, he immediately decided he must be the bearer of Heaven Will in this generation.

As a member of the traverser group, of course, he must go to the peak. Among all his fellow villagers, who among them did not become supremely powerful, marry a beautiful or multiple immortal wives, and become a winner in life.

One of the most satisfying things for Wang Wei was his powerful background. He is the son of the Sect Leader of the Dao Opening Sect: one of the most powerful sects in the Qilin Central Continent.

You know, among the five continents, the Qilin Central Continent is the most powerful, the most competitive, and one with the most spiritual qi and the most Emperor Lineage.

Emperor Lineage refers to sects or groups that cultivate a Great Emperor.

Wang Wei later learned that even his mother's family was also an Emperor Lineage. So, when it comes to background, few people could compare to him.

Despite all of this, Wang Wei did not become arrogant and complacent. In fact, all the halos he was born with just motivated him to perform better while under pressure.

After all, there were so many expectations of him.

Today, he was going to have a meeting with all the upper level of the sects in order to take his first step in his Path of Emperor.

When Wang Wei arrived in the Meeting Hall, many people were here waiting for him--including his father.

Wang Wei looked at the Elders, then his father. At this moment, his father was not the lovey-dovey father he was used to seeing at home, but a powerful cultivator who dominated a great sect.

He was quite domineering, Wang Wei quietly admired.

When Wang Wei arrived everyone concentrated on him and the atmosphere in the room became quite tense. Although these people did not release any forms of aura, it was quite scary to be stared at by them.

After all, all the people in the room have powerful cultivation levels and have great status in the world. Can any ordinary person withstand being stared at by them?

In fact, Wang Wei noticed that there were quite a few powerful Divine Consciousness paying attention to this meeting. Most likely to be his grandfather and the Supreme Elders in the Cottage in the Back of the Main Mountain.

In fact, because of his powerful soul, Wang Wei had many weird and extraordinary talents. One of which is to be able to notice Divine Consciousness despite not having started cultivating.

Wang Wei's powerful soul was one of his greatest and main reliance to proclaim himself Emperor. However, he knew that this alone was not enough.

However, despite the little test of the Elders, Wang Wei was quite calm. In his past life, he had trained himself to maintain a poker face when meeting with his boss.

"Young Master, why did you call all of us for this meeting?" said the Great Elder of the Formation Hall.

The reason he spoke first was that he was the closest to Wang Wei during the past eight years. Not just him, but The Great Elders of Refining Hall, Alchemy Hall, and Talisman Hall.

Wang Wei had spent the majority of his time studying with them; so they were quite close. Wang Wei started studying these professions mainly to accomplish a great plan that would be extremely important in laying his foundation for his future. So, he became quite close with the people of these Halls.

After walking in the room, Wang Wei bowed and said:

" Hello, Sect Master, Great Elders and Elders. I have called you today to ask for help."

After saying that, Wang Wei paused a moment, adjusted his state, pondered his words carefully and continued.

"After spending many years reading stories about the legendary deeds of countless Great Emperors, I started to ask myself what is the main trait necessary for one to become a Great Emperor?"

After hearing Wang Wei's words, the people listening to him were surprised. To them, the Young Master was a snotty nosed brat that did not even reach the appropriate age to start cultivating. And yet, he was talking about the greatest realm that a cultivator could reach in their lives.

Although they felt absurd, they did not interrupt him and let him continue.

Then, Wang Wei's only voice echoed in the hall.

"Does it require great talent to be an Emperor? No, there have been many Emperors with mediocre talent that defeated many Heaven Chosens and succeeded the throne."

"If not talent, then maybe resources? Hmm no, there have been quite a few Emperors that were Loose Cultivators. By relying just on themselves, they acquired countless resources and took the throne from others with much more abundant background than them."

"Powerful Cultivating Scriptures and Dao technique? Still no, many Emperors have relied on ordinary scriptures and technique. Then, by their own effort, elevated these scriptures into Emperor level Scriptures."

"Maybe Hard work is the key? What a joke. Without hard work and dedication, no cultivator would ever reach Sainthood in their life, let alone bear Heaven Will. Cultivating is like sailing a boat, without going forward, then you are going backward."

"Then the answer is possibly Luck? But luck is illusory and destined by Heaven. We cultivators cannot yet affect the Ways of Heaven."

"So what is the answer?"

"In My opinion, the answer to this question is an Unbreakable Dao Heart. Having a Firm Dao Heart means that no matter what defeat, despair, and pain you encounter, you could still move forward. A firm Dao Heart means that no matter the obstacle, you have a mind to pursue the great truth of the Dao."

"Cultivating is like sailing in a Sea of Bitterness, the body is the boat, the soul is the sail, the cultivation is the wind, but the Dao Heart is the compass that leads to the other shore."

"Cultivating is a Path of Defying Heaven, without a grand and encompassing Dao Heart, how can one bear Heaven Will and proclaim themselves Emperor!"

After finishing his speech, a grand and mighty aura came out of Wang Wei's body. Behind him, you could see a gigantic figure that vaguely resembled him looking down at Myriad Beings bowing to him. He was powerful and majestic.

Unfortunately, the figure was quite illusory and soon faded away.

The people in the room and the ones secretly watching saw that figure were shocked. Then, they were very excited. They knew what that shadowy figure meant.

This was the sign of a Young Emperor. Although Wang Wei had not fully condensed this figure yet, the fact that he had the potential was more than enough.

What is a Young Emperor?

That is someone that displayed the quality and abilities of the Great Emperor before they reached the realm. The title of Young Emperor cannot be given to just anyone. You know, the majority of Great Emperors did not have this title when they were young.

And those who did, once they Prove the Dao and bear Heaven Will, they will become Legends among Emperors. You know, among Great Emperors, there are differences between weak and strong.

Of course, being a Young Emperor does not necessarily mean that you will become an Emperor. It just means that you will be one of the main contenders that's all.

As such, for the Dao Opening Sect, the Young Emperor talent displayed by Wang Wei gave them a lot of confidence.

After all, they were betting a lot for this generation Heaven's Will.