

F.D Emperor 55

Chapter 55: The Plan Begins

After Wang Wei woke up, he still had a massive headache. He felt like his head was constantly ringing like the bronze bells in a Taoist Temple. He became confused and could not remember much. He knew his name, but forgot everything else for a moment; he forgot the date, the place he was and what reason he was there.

It wasn't until the next day that Wang Wei returned to normal. After which, he started thinking about the state he previously was in and the reason for it. More importantly, how can he re-entered it again and minimized the side effects.

After contemplating for a while, Wang Wei came up with the explanation that this was the result of his powerful soul. When he concentrates or focuses on one task, he can enter a state similar to bullet time in which everything will slow down and his reaction time will dramatically increase, and his brain computing power will also exponentially increase.

Wang Wei knew that this state was excellent for ordinary fights like the ones in the Spirit Road Trial, but when it comes to fighting between cultivators, it will have a minimal effect. However, this state was what Wang Wei needed the most right now.

Wang Wei was planning to train himself to the point that he can actually fight Body Refining Realm 1st and 2nd Layer as a mortal. This was a great task as there was a great difference between mortals and cultivators.

Even in the 9 Layers of Body Refining Realm, the first 2 Layers are completely different from ordinary people. An example is that Wang Wei currently can lift close to 1000 jin or 500 kg due to bathing in spiritual qi for countless years and drinking and eating nutritious food everyday. However, a person in the Body Refining 1-Layer will have at least 2000 jin or 1000kg of strength.

As such, this task is very difficult. As for the reason for doing this? It is of course in order to fight with Ji Song.

Most special physiques do not provide the people who possess them with any benefit without starting to cultivate. In fact, without cultivating, people with special physique might not even discover their uniqueness and spend all of their life as ordinary people.

However, there are exceptions--especially with the top 5 physiques.

The #1 Absolute Chaos Physique is actually quite arrogant. Without a cultivation technique at least at the level of Saint, you can never cultivate with this physique. Any energy cultivated--that is not the level of Saint--will be swallowed by the user's body itself. The majority of people with this physique will be labeled as waste that cannot cultivate, unless someone who knows about the characteristics of the Absolute Chaos Physique notices the difference.

The #3 Seven Emotions Six Desires Physique will provide its owner with an overwhelming amount of beauty and charm. Even without cultivating, the owner will have some slight charming abilities, and all of them are usually extremely beautiful--both men and women.

The #4 Yin Yang Eyes will provide the owner with the ability to see things that normal people cannot observe: like souls, ghosts, killing intent, luck, and even the spiritual qi in the air. Wang Wei's eyes only have partial abilities of the Yin Yang Eyes.

The #5 Five Elements Balance Physique will provide its owner with a long life span. Without cultivating, a person with this physique can live for more than 200 years, which is comparable to Body Refining Realm cultivators.

As for the #2 Heavy Axe Physique that Ji Song has, it will provide its owner with boundless strength or Innate Divine Strength.

As a result, Wang Wei knew that he was not Ji Song's opponent right now as the crown prince currently has the strength of Body Refining 2nd-Layer.

Of course Wang Wei also knew that he still had a slight chance at winning. Although Ji Song had the physical strength of Body Refining Realm cultivators, he did not have their speed, nerve response, and control of the body through Blood Qi. As such, as long as Wang Wei used the right technique, he could still win the fight.

Wang Wei spent more than a week to properly recuperate. In fact, he had healed after about three days, but spent the rest of the time training to be able to enter and exit the mysterious state at will, and also found a way to minimize the side effects.

After healing, he headed out again to start his hunt anew.

Soon time passed and only five months were left for the Spirit Road Trial to end. The second segment has been going for some time now.

Somewhere near a valley, more than 20 people surrounded a man dressed in animal leather, while a bunch of other people watched the fight and commented on it.

"Who is that person being surrounded?" asked a thin teenager.

"That's the Hunter," responded another burly man with fear and respect in his eyes. The burly man was accompanied by a group of three: one female archer, one swordsman, and one person with a dagger.

"Who's the Hunter?" asked the thin man in response. The burly man looked at him weirdly, then said. "You must not be from nearby Regions?"

The thin man smiled wryly in acknowledgement of this statement.

"The Hunter is a powerful participant that has fought and killed most of the powerful Heaven Chosen in the nearby regions in the North-Eastern Domain. Only a few people have managed to survive from his hands," explained the burly man, who was the captain of the team of four.

The thin man suddenly asked. "I wonder who is more powerful, the Hunter of the Northeast Domain or the Tyrant of the Southern Domain?"

The female archer suddenly became interested, walked over and patted the thin man on his shoulder almost breaking his bone. "Boy, who is this Tyrant you spoke of?"

The thin man grimaced in pain, then moved her hand from his shoulder, rubbed it with the other hand and made sure it was alright. "The Tyrant is the most powerful Heaven Chosen of the Southern Domain. He is ruthless and powerful. More importantly, there is a rumor that he might possess the Heavy Axe Physique."

"The number 2 special physique huh?" muttered the female archer, ignoring the fact that he might accidentally injure the thin man. "It would be an interesting fight between the two of them."

Meanwhile, the Hunter that these people were actually talking about is in fact Wang Wei himself. In the past several months, he had garnered a strong reputation due to his constant challenge of different geniuses.

Right now, he was being encircled by more than 20 people, however, he still had a calm look over his face. He had encountered more dangerous situations than this.

Wang Wei immediately entered the mysterious state. He could now read all the movements of his opponent.

He rushed toward the closest one with his steel knife. He lowered his body to dodge an oncoming punch, then cut off a single muscle to make the enemy's arm unusable, then pierced his throat.

Wang Wei rolled to the right side to dodge the upcoming attack from behind, he did not even look over. It was as if he had eyes on the back of his head.

Without any pause, he rushed to his next opponent. He went straight for this girl's throat. However, when she tried to block the knife with hers, it turned out that Wang Wei's move was actually a feint.

Immediately afterward, he bent down on the floor, did a 360 degree sweep on her legs, then plunged his knife on her throat before she even hit the ground.

Afterward, Wang did a front flip to bypass the body, then ran towards the next target. However, a warning of danger came toward him. He immediately tilted his head slightly and caught something with his left hand: it was an arrow.

"I'm not falling for the same mistake thrice," muttered Wang Wei. Then he looked in the direction that the arrow came from. There were at least five archers.

Wang Wei rushed in their direction, designating them as the most dangerous of the group. However, someone immediately yelled out loud. "Protect the archers."

Wang Wei did not give them enough time to regroup, however, there were still a few people that gathered together to protect the archers.

Nonetheless, this situation was in fact in favor of Wang Wei. With the swiftest of speed, he pierced the brain of the person closest to him, then he used the body as a shield and ran towards the archers.

A few seconds after his kill, five more arrows arrived towards him, which plunged themselves into the dead body he was carrying, protecting Wang Wei from five fatal attacks. He then threw away the body at the group of people that were protecting the archers.

Before they could reload their arrows, Wang Wei threw two of the knives hanging on his waist. The knives flew swiftly in the air and hit the shoulders of two archers, thus successfully managing to disarm them and prevent them from firing again. However, the other three had enough time to reload and shoot at him.

Wang Wei avoided the first arrow heading for his head, and used his knife to change the course of the second arrow heading for his heart. However, he did not have enough time to avoid the ones directed towards his lung. As such, he used his left arm to take on the arrow instead. The arrow pierced his bicep, thus injuring him.

Nevertheless, despite his injury, Wang Wei did not stop moving forward. It only took him a few seconds to arrive in front of the remaining archers, then immediately killed the functioning three first before killing the useless one by slitting their throats.

Wang Wei did not immediately take out the arrow from his arm as he learned the hard way that this arrow was the thing preventing him from bleeding. He just cut the ends of the arrow to prevent it from hindering his vision and mobility.

Afterwards, he proceeded to slaughter all of the 20 people who encircled him without leaving anyone alive. However, he did not attack the people watching as he did not regard them as his enemies.

After the fight, Wang Wei returned to the base that has been his home for the past seven months, then took his shirt off. There were countless scars all over his body. His skin that used to be as smooth as a baby's butt was now tan. He now had a perfect physique with defined muscle tones and at least 8 packs. He was not too big, not too small; just the right size or the golden ratio like a Greek God.

Wang Wei was bandaging his left arm after putting healing cream on it. Then, he looked at his right hand. The number "333" was boldly printed there, signifying the number of people falling in his hands as a proof of his growth the past few months.

Suddenly, Wang Wei felt a sharp pain on his shoulder. He looked over and saw that the tracking talisman started moving. He knew that this meant that Ji Song was heading his way and that their oncoming fight was soon approaching.

As long as he wins, no, when he wins this fight, his plan will come to fruition and he will take another major step toward the Supreme Throne of Great Emperor.