

F.D Emperor 631

Chapter 631 Learning Experience

Xu Guan sat in a room with his daughter, sweating all over his head and body. He took a cloth to wipe the sweat on his face before setting up the table.

"You need to lose weight," commented Xu Shi. "How can a cultivator be fat?"

"That is a sign of prosperity. Anyway, it does not affect my health or combat ability," rebutted Xu Guan, and he was telling the truth. Unless by choice, preference, or a weird physique, most cultivators are fit because fat is considered an impurity of the body and will be dispelled through the process of cultivation. Nevertheless, some cultivators enjoy looking plump and choose this way as an aesthetic.

"So, what brings you to see me?" asked Xu Shi, deciding not to interfere in her father's choice.

"Do I need a reason to come see my daughter?"

"True."

Xu Guan nodded before taking out something from his space ring and handing it to her. She was surprised as she had never seen something like this—despite her wealth of knowledge.

"What is it? Some kind of shoes?"

"It's called a heel. About a month ago, the Dao Opening Sect began to sell this new and strange footwear. The popularity has reached the point that it's gotten to my radar."

"They looked beautiful," praised Xu Shi before trying them on. "Comfortable, too."

"That's what all the women who tried it said," stated Xu Guan. "According to our commerce's predictions, this industry will soon become another staple business for their sect."

Xu Guan sighed out loud. "Why do these powerful sects keep getting richer? Shouldn't they have enough? They could leave some opportunity for us peasants to struggle."

Xu Shi ignored her father's complaints. The Association of Chamber of Commerce is one of the most wealthy factions of the Myriad Emperor World, ranking top 100. They have not gone up in the ranking because their most potent backing is a Third-Class Strength Insurgent. And the fact they can keep such considerable wealth without trouble is proof of their diplomatic abilities and the connection they've made with different factions.

"Are you going to sell knockoffs of these shoes?" asked Xu Shi. "If you are, you should be careful of the Dao Opening Sect's reaction."

"The original plan was to create a cheap knockoff and sell it in the black market through the unaffiliated business of the Association," replied Xu Guan before gritting his teeth. "However, the plan hadn't even started before ending."

"Did they warn you?" she asked, slightly surprised. When it comes to products such as this one that can be easily copied, most factions will ignore copies as long as they control the primary market.

"They didn't have to," replied Xu Guan, his pouting face somewhat made him adorable. "Someone placed a powerful curse on the very concept of the heel. The knockoffs will spontaneously catch fire if someone else tries to sell it before self-destructing."

"This must be quite the unique curse," analyzed Xu Shi. "If they are willing to go such extreme for this product, then you shouldn't get into this business."

"I know this. I'm worried other people will begin using similar methods for other products."

"You don't have to worry much. How many people do you know can use such a curse? Even if any factions spent years cultivating a Curse Master, they might not reach that level," reassured Xu Shi. She then took out the heels and admired how beautiful the design was. Then, she frowned.

"I know." Xu Guan was aware of this. But he has a business intuition that this method of protecting discoveries or inventions will become more regular in the future. And if that's the case, the Association's commerce will be significantly affected.

"Have you noticed?" he asked.

"Yes. The material on these shoes is terrible. Even if I refined them and added more runes, they would only last a few decades."

"It's done on purpose."

"To sell more shoes!" she instantly realized.

"Yes. They designed the products to last a specific time, forcing people to come back and buy more. Quite the ingenious tactic," elaborated Xu Guan with glistening eyes. "The shoes are even designed to self-destruct if someone tries to modify them."

According to tests done by the Association, only the best Artifact Refiners have the skills to temper with these shoes. However, the material used still limits them.

"Truly ingenious," muttered Xu Shi as she knew who was responsible for this product and all these tactics. She has secretly infiltrated the Dao Opening Sect's Domain, and she was genuinely shocked by the experience.

It was like a completely different place from the rest of the world. The mortal had created a civilization entirely based on puppetry and constructs. They were educated, healthy, well-fed, and generally happy. Cultivators and mortals lived together in harmony.

Xu Shi was greatly surprised by what she saw. The amount of luck the mortals could provide the Dao Opening Sect because of their excellent reputation was at least five times more than any other sect with the same population.

After that visit, she returned to the sect to analyze the root of this vast difference. Xu Shi discovered it was the result of the schools and constructs. After the schools stopped providing other factions with luck, they all stopped and ignored them; the same happened for the constructs. Once the benefit stopped, they returned to the old ways.

But not the Dao Opening Sect. They persevered to the point of allowing the mortals to create another civilization besides cultivation—a civilization with them as the core.

Immediately afterward, she used her power as the next headmaster to copy their model. However, Xu Shi discovered the main thing preventing her from reaching the same success level as the Dao Opening Sect is the inability of the Academy's students and teachers to look at mortals with equality.

Wang Wei faced the same problem in the early development of the sect's Domain. But used his status to persevere, hence today's result. And this has been Xu Shi's plan as well, but there hasn't been any result yet. But she now feared after leaving the Academy, things would return to their original state.

"Enough business talk," said Xu Guan. "Let's enjoy our father-daughter time." He served her some unique tea he had recently received.

"Moments like this made me wish your mother was still here," sighed Xu Guan. "She would have been proud of your achievements."

"Maybe," replied Xu Shi. Her mother died after giving birth, so one of her father's many concubines raised her. She did not know her mother, but the concubine treated her like her own. So, Xu Shi never lacked motherly's love since she always had a mother.

Suddenly, she felt something was wrong, and before she could react, she fainted on the floor. And not long afterward, a bunch of teachers from the academy appeared in her room.

"She will be fine, right?" asked Xu Guan.

"You don't have to worry," said Song Li. "We will only place her in a powerful illusion where she can experience Lin Fan's life from a third-party perspective. Our objective is to see that although he loved her, it was not to the point where she needed to be obsessed with reviving him."

"Will it work?"

"It depends on her; whether she is willing to accept this fact."

Xu Guan sighed as he was out of ideas. He tried to talk to her many times about this subject but would be rejected every time. And one time, he tried to involve her mother, and she almost stopped talking to him because of it. As a last result, he had to rely on the Academy's extreme method.

"Shi'er, I'm sorry. But this is for your own good." Xu Guan not only cared about the prospect of his family once his daughter proved the Dao, but he genuinely wanted her to be happy. And Lin Fan has become a roadblock to that happiness.

Moon, Ancient Aristocratic Clans:

Huo Fenghuang opened her eyes, and the power of Innate Laws emanated from her body. She sensed someone outside her room and controlled the formations to allow entry.

"Father."

"How are things?" asked Huo Ru after saluting his daughter.

"I've awakened three Innate Laws, but the final fusion of all five bloodlines is not complete."

"Were there any issues with the Primordial Dragon's bloodline?"

"No. I've absorbed his Wood and Thunder Laws and fused them with my Sovereign Water Law."

"The Flame Law?"

"It was lost in the fusion process," Huo Fenghuang replied with some regret.

"You should be satisfied with two out of three. Have you awakened bloodline memories?"

"Not yet. I'm waiting for the final fusion."

"It's good to be prudent. Here's what happened in the assembly." Huo Ru handed her a talisman that summarized everything that had occurred. After reviewing the information, she frowned:

'Is this why he was chosen instead of me?'

Huo Fenghuang felt Heavenly Dao should have granted her some destiny in this new era because of her desire to change the world for the better. Now, after reviewing the assembly, she understood the reason: her biases. She favored the Ancient Clan too much, and her methods would break the balance of the world.

'So, I should learn from him? Do not give the Ancient Clan too much power—at least on the surface. Learn to compromise and even lose for the sake of the entire world.'

Huo Fenghuang squinted her eyes as she mulled over the future of her clan. Some changes needed to be made.

Chapter 632 Li Jun's Encounter

Origin Weapon Mountain:

Chen Chen ended the formation, deep in thought. The past few years have not been kind to him. He did not show up in the early stages of this Glorious Age, waiting for the opportune time.

During his time in hiding, Chen Chen was confident he was par with all the other Heaven Chosens. His competition with Tong Ruobing was proof of his prowess. Unfortunately, everything changed after she encountered a man named Wu Ming.

Chen Chen did not know what she got from him. But after that encounter, she easily surpassed him, frustrating him beyond words. And things worsened when he encountered Heaven Chosens like Wang Wei, Feng Heng, Huo Fenghuang, and others. He realized these people were in a class of their own, and his rival, Tong Ruobing, was now part of this class.

Chen Chen's ambition has always been to create the most powerful artifact in history, surpassing the All-Encompassing Mirror that the Refiner Ancestor created. The mirror is, without a doubt, the most powerful artifact of the Myriad Emperor World—despite the Refiner Ancestor being only a Pseudo Eternal Emperor.

Chen Chen wanted to create the most powerful artifact of the lower dimension, surpassing all artifacts in the lower dimension. And without proving the Dao and becoming an Eternal Emperor, he could not accomplish his goal.

After sighing in desolation, Chen Chen took out a booklet from his space ring, a pondering look deep in his eyes. Two hundred years ago, he received a fortunate encounter that could change his life.

It was the inheritance from a foreign Heaven Will World named Mechanized Puppet World. He did not know this inheritance was in the Myriad Emperor World, nor did he care.

The cultivation system of that world involved created a puppet that is empty inside, and the cultivators can enter to control. The puppets are essentially operated armors; that's the best way Chen Chen could describe them.

Chen Chen did not care for the novelty of this system. In his eyes, these puppets were nothing but well-crafted magical artifacts used in another system. Furthermore, he could see the flaw in this system: reliance on foreign aid.

The cultivators who controlled the puppets were naturally weak, having only cultivated their spiritual power to control the puppets better and have the ability to create and update them.

In the later stages of this system, cultivators can create Law Puppets, but they still have to summon their puppets from their Sea of Consciousness when needed for battle. If someone is fast enough, they can take advantage of this flaw.

This issue is solved only after the Heaven Will Battle. After proving the Dao, the cultivator will inherit their puppets' power, while the artifacts will become something similar to a Proving Dao Artifact.

A technique considered forbidden in the Mechanized Puppet World allowed the cultivators to fuse with their mechanized puppets permanently: to eliminate the boundaries between flesh and metal, human and puppet, to eliminate the boundaries of self and tool.

The moment Chen Chen read about this technique, he thought about fusing with an Emperor Tier Puppet. Of course, reasons told him that was impossible, but he still could do it for an Immortal Tier one. However, this technique had a high failure rate, and the consequence was worse than death.

He previously rejected taking such risks. But now, as he watched his peers surpass him, as he sensed the upcoming era, he hesitated.

'Was the risk worth it?' That's all he could think about.

Chen Chen spent the next few hours thinking to himself, asking not to be disturbed. Then, he gritted his teeth as he made a decision.

"Tell the elders I'm going to the Refiner Paradise World." Chen Chen believed that he had a higher chance of success if he refined the Immortal Tier Puppet himself. And only in places like the Refiner Paradise World— where Refining Masters can prove the Dao only based on their skills— would grant him the skill to achieve such a feat.

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People reacted differently to the Assembly. However, one consensus that every participant agreed upon: a new era of strife was upon the world, and the Son of an Era had a plan for that era.

After finishing the negotiations, Wang Wei headed to Li Jun's mountain to meet the latter. It has been a while since they talked and interacted. After serving tea, the three reminisced about what had happened to them.

"Nothing exciting occurred for a while," explained Li Jun. "After receiving the talisman from the Ancestor, I went into retreat—even using the time formation."

"You must have gotten quite the result?" asked Wang Wei.

"Indeed. I realized how much I'd underused my physique."

"As long as you learn. Liling, what about you?"

"A lot occurred. I received the Ancestor's talisman right after the Automatic Cauldron succeeded in producing Heaven Grade Pills. And with what I learned, Saint Pills won't be a problem."

"That's good news," nodded Wang Wei. "What about the Acquired Source Rune Physique I mentioned?"

"I've succeeded," she replied before raising her hand, displaying as it turned into a hand made of runes. "I've turned all the cells in my body into runes, as you suggested."

"But why do I feel you're not that excited."

"I am. It's just that Pill Refining talent also involved Flame Control, Herbology, Purification, and Runes. This physique has drastically elevated the Runes Aspect but only slightly affected the others."

The most significant benefit Yan Liling received from this physique is her talent for the other professions has been elevated, granting her the skill required for the Automatic Cauldron.

"I'm more excited about your [Force Control Skill]. It has helped me a lot in my refining methods."

"That's good. What about the Duyi Realm?"

"I've also succeeded. I've refined my Divine Sea into a Spiritual Herb Garden." Yan Liling waved her hand to show inside her Divine Sea, where she planted various spiritual herbs. Her Origin Essence will nourish the herbs while some will produce Spiritual Qi similar to Wang Wei Qi Flow Divine Ability.

"Although it is only the first stage, I'm satisfied," she concluded. Wang Wei nodded before looking at Li Jun.

"Nothing yet," he replied, slightly embarrassed.

"It seems your cultivation talent is lacking a little," commented Wang Wei, and Li Jun agreed. His Battle Talent is on par with the likes of Feng Heng and other Heaven Chosen that have broken the boundary of Mortal and Immortal. However, his talent for cultivation, as in going through realms and comprehension, was lacking to them.

"This might help," stated Wang Wei as he took two small purple orbs,

"Two strings of Chaos Qi?"

"Yes. After close to a hundred thousand years, I've condensed these two from Innate Qi," commented Wang Wei. After spending more than 90,000 years listening to his Ancestors' preaching, his Qi Flower Ability produced these two strings.

"Have one of the Insurgent Ancestors wash your body and soul with these Qis; it should increase your cultivation talent."

Li Jun was not hypocritical by rejecting something that he truly desired—especially since it came from his brother: so he calmly accepted the offer.

"I may have another way to help you. But I don't know if it will work."

"What is it?"

"Wait until I know if it will work, and I'll tell you."

"What's with all the mystery?" complained Li Jun before sipping his tea.

"I just don't want to give you false hope."

"Whatever." He could wait.

"Before I forget," announced Wang Wei. "Don't forget to lend your talisman to the Ancestors: it might be helpful to them."

"We were just thinking this," added Yan Liling. "We've learned so much from the Ancestors and hoped the entire sect would benefit."

"I'm sure they will." Wang Wei suspected the ancestors left something for the sect's Insurgents. And when he started dealing with Origin One instead of Sword One, he confirmed his theory.

"We also have something for you," said Li Jun before handing him a talisman containing a memory. Intrigued, Wang Wei activated it and saw a scene from a few days ago.

Li Jun and Yan Liling were walking in a forest, traveling throughout the world while flirting with one another. The couple wanted to take this opportunity to have a vacation after spending so long not seeing each other. Then, out of nowhere, a flaming meteor came crashing from the sky, blocking their path.

After the dust clouds blew out, a handsome young man dressed in flame red robe appeared before them. He had soft skin, and a noble and elegant aura naturally emanated from him. However, deep in his eyes was a very well-hidden cunningness.

"You're Li Jun and Yan Liling, correct? Wang Wei's guard dogs?"

Li Jun calmly looked at him before answering with a smile. "We are. And whom might you be?"

"Yang Guowei."

"Am I supposed to know who that is?" continued Li Jun despite lying. He knew who this man was from the Fate Shadow Guards.

"From the Yang Family," added Yang Guowei, his eyes twitching slightly.

"Oh, you're the cheater Nine Suns Emperor's offspring."

Chapter 633 Li Jun Vs Yang Guowei

"Cheating?" replied Yang Guowei with a sneer. "Anything goes for the final throne. It's not my father's fault your elders were stupid enough to fall for such a trick."

"What did you say?" Yan Liling asked, triggered by this comment. No one can bad-mouth her elders. Li Jun placed his hand on her shoulder, calming her nerves. He was also mad since the Nine Sun Emperor basically destroyed the Dao Heart of his brother's grandfathers.

"That Heaven Will was wasted on your father. Any of our elders could have become Pseudo Eternals and even Eternals. But your father barely became a First Class."

"All I'm hearing are excuses from sore losers."

"Okay, I don't want to waste time with you," countered Li Jun. "Every second looking at your ugly face, I feel my lifespan rapidly shrink."

Veins appeared on Yang Guowei's forehead. He had to admit this comeback was a good one.

"What do you want?" continued Li Jun.

"I want the Deceiving Heaven Longevity Art."

"And what does it have to do with us?" Li Jun suddenly thought of something. "You want to kidnap us to blackmail big brother Wang Wei?"

"I guess you're not as stupid as you look."

"Interesting," commented Li Jun as he took out his spear. "I haven't had a good fight in a while." He did not hesitate to deploy his Domain, turning the surrounding into a world of crimson red, the same as his hair. Meanwhile, Yan Liling flew out of the boundaries of this confrontation.

"The same for me," replied Yang Guowei as he also deployed his domain, turning his surroundings into a world of white. Looking from above, these clashes looked like two circles—one red and the other white—clashing, trying to overwhelm the other.

'Let's test the water first,' thought Li Jun as he waved his spear. Then, an infinite number of weapons manifested in the sky: spears, swords, sabers, halberds, axes, bows, and others.

Slaughter Dao includes Weapon Laws that are further divided into Spear, Sword, and Saber Laws on top of myriad other weapons.

Yang Guowei calmly watched these infinite weapons descend upon him. He had no fear despite their powers to destroy countless Middle Thousand Worlds. Numerous black circles appeared above him, and black holes came out from the circles.

They easily swallowed the weapons. Then, the black holes turned into a black cloud that spread throughout Li Jun's Domain, turning his side from red to black.

"Darkness has contributed to numerous acts of slaughter," stated Li Jun as he quickly dispelled the power of darkness. Before humans discovered fire, too many people died because of the species' inability to see in the dark.

Countless military tactics involved using the darkness to commit acts of slaughter. So, darkness was one of the weapons of darkness.

Li Jun placed the tip of his spear on the ground. The earth turned grey, the color of death. An army of dead soldiers, ghosts, and zombies rose from the soil. There were billions of dead, all ready to listen to their ruler's command.

Li Jun took the Battle Maniac's advice and reforged his Slaughter Dao. He included Yin Law, Judgment Law, Sovereign Law, and a little bit of Life and Death, all in preparation for Wang Wei's plan. Of course, he only uses enough Death Law not to become an Outlaw.

As the Yin Legion rushed toward Yang Guowei, he activated the black holes to swallow them. Unfortunately, these soldiers were immune to the physical attacks of this black hole. And the devouring power of these black holes did not reach the conceptual level.

Yang Guowei controlled the black circle to release a power associated with death and use it on the legion. However, the attacks could only kill half the legion, but Li Jun could also create an infinite number of the same amount that he could kill, making his attempt futile.

So, he chose another tactic. The black circles turned red before releasing nine suns. Then, Pure Yang Flames emanated from each sun, evaporating the Undead Legion into ashes.

'Black represents darkness and death and is also a color associated with black holes. Meanwhile, fire is always associated with the color red. A Chromatic Dao' analyzed Li Jun. He immediately could tell his opponent would be a versatile fighter since colors are associated with many things, some with physical things and others with concepts.

Furthermore, colors are often associated with emotions, so Li Jun immediately prepared for this possibility. He used a new technique he learned called Primordial Spirit Projection.

Another illusory Primordial Spirit split from the one in his Sea of Consciousness. All spiritual attacks—including emotional control—will be directed at the projection, protecting the main one. Additionally, Li Jun can use this method to detect unnoticeable spiritual attacks like secretly affecting his emotions.

As soon as he used this technique, he saw a slight red flash in the projection's eyes.

'Excitement? He wants me too excited and become careless?' analyzed Li Jun. 'Let's get serious.'

[Death Judgment]

A scale appeared in the sky with the words "life" and "death" on each side/ Then, it tilted to the death side. A brilliant golden light descended from the heavens, headed directly toward Yang Guowei with incredible speed.

Luckily, his white Domain turned orange, representing slowness and drastically reducing the attack's speed. In addition to the time spent destroying the red suns, Yang Guowei finally reduced the attack speed to a point where he could react.

Two circles appeared above his head. The first was green, representing the earth's solid nature and defensive capabilities. The second was black and white, which generated a Yin-Yang shield.

Yang Guo's measures defended against Li Jun's attack. However, his opponent did not give him time to breathe. He saw Li Jun rushing towards him with a tsunami of blood following him. He could hear the scream of the fallen from the blood ocean but quickly protected his mind with a color barrier.

He used the color black, this time associated with space and the void, to teleport the blood river away from him. He tried doing the same with Li Jun, but the latter resisted.

Yang Guowei had to defend against Li Jun's spear. So, at the last minute, he condensed his domain into a protective barrier before him.

Boom!

The clash made the surroundings tremble as the space broke apart. The trees flew away, mountains broke, and rivers dried up. Li Jun slid backward because of the shockwave. Meanwhile, Yang Guowei was perfectly intact.

At least, that's how it appeared.

Splash!

Yang Guowei spat a mouth of blood, and his complexion became paler.

'What? I blocked that attack.' Absolute control of the Domain is one of the main requirements to enter the Supreme Realm. And not many people—including his peers—can condense it into a protective barrier right after entering the Saint Realm.

As such, he should have blocked the attack. Yang Guowei immediately used the yellow color that represented plants to heal himself. Unfortunately, this method failed as he sensed his body rapidly become weaker.

He tried the color gold, which represented light and also healing. It was the same result. He rapidly analyzed the situation before things reached a critical condition.

"What is the greatest cause of death throughout history?" he muttered. "Sickness." It was not cultivators, mortal strife, or the environment that caused the greatest death throughout history: sickness. Trillions upon trillions of mortals die every day because of disease.

"You've figured it out," commented Li Jun. Birth, aging, sickness, and death: the four fundamental aspects of life. Yet, cultivators have removed this aspect from the equation. I think it was about time for that to change."

Five colors appeared before Yang Guowei as he continued to cough blood and get weaker. According to medicinal theory, sickness results from an imbalance of the five elements. So, he used them to cure himself, and this method had some effect. Nevertheless, he still felt a sense of weakness, and his Origin Essence operated slower than usual.

'I can't believe I have to use my full power on someone like Li Jun.' Yang Guowei felt humiliated, but he had no choice. Suddenly, his eyes glanced in one direction before returning to normal. It was such a passing glance so subtle that no one would notice he was looking somewhere else, thinking he was simply scanning his surroundings.

Then, Yang Guowei took a talisman and disappeared, making Li Jun and Yan Liling frown.

Wang Wei finished watching the fight through the talisman. "What's your analysis on him?"

"He appeared prideful because of his Emperor Offspring identity. However, I feel like this is nothing but a mask. Given who his father is, he is most likely as cunning as the latter. I would not be surprised if he tried a similar tactic as his father," commented Li Jun.

"He's definitely ruthless and willing to do anything for his goal," added Yan Liling. "During the entire fight, I felt he kept an eye on me secretly. I think he was scheming on kidnapping me to get you to surrender."

"Really? I didn't notice this."

Yan Liling was very sensitive because of the recent improvement of her soul and new physique. So, she felt his malice.

"The question is why he suddenly left the fight when he seemed prepared to go all out," questioned Wang Wei. "Hmmm."

He sensed something and looked outside. Li Jun and Yan Liling felt the same thing and observed the sky outside. There was a vision of golden clouds accompanied by the sound of the Dao, which covered the entire world.

The group calculated the reason and learned someone in this generation had already broken into the Supreme Realm, surprising everyone. Most Heaven Chosens were still in the Void Shattering Realm, with a few entering the Saint Realm. But someone had become a True Monarch out of nowhere.

Wang Wei divined more information but only learned it was a sealed Heaven Chosen who cultivated. However, something blocked other details on the latter.

While pondering on the person's identity and whether they had a purpose for cultivating so fast, Heavenly Dao suddenly sent a message to all cultivators in the world.

And it involved this generation's Clean Up.

Chapter 634 The Clean Up

'Something is wrong,' thought Wang Wei. The Clean up is a generational event where cultivators of the Myriad Emperor World essentially go on a slaughter spree in the Nine Devil God World, culling the strength of the devil race. The purpose is to prevent any possibility of rising.

Although it was a generational event, not everyone participated. And sometimes, only a few people do so—mainly Loose Cultivators since it is an excellent opportunity to gather resources in another world.

This event had the most significant after the Devil Era. Back then, cultivators were full of hatred and animosity and took it out on the surviving race. In the next few generations after the end of the era, the devil race was almost extinct because of how much people hunted them down.

Typically, the Clean Up should not be important in this generation, nor did it warrant an announcement from Heavenly Dao. But this has changed today because the cleanup involved the Heaven Will Battle.

Heavenly Dao announced that participants needed an entry token to participate in this generation's Heaven Will Battle. The exact date will be after a certain number of Heaven Chosen enter the Supreme Realm. And the permit will be acquired based on the number of devils killed during this generation's Clean Up.

Wang Wei pondered for a moment. The system of entry tokens is not new regarding Heaven Will Battles. Most of the time, any individual can participate in the battle as long they are recognized citizens and do not have karma from the previous generation.

However, Heavenly Dao sometimes uses the entry token system to weed out too many participants.

'There must be some anomaly with the Nine Devil God World for Heavenly Dao to use this method. Furthermore, the token system might have lasting ramifications in this generation's battle.'

Wang Wei took a talisman to contact Wang Ju. A few minutes later, a mass of shadow appeared in the room he was in, and a book manifested from the shadow, landing in his hand.

After quickly reading it, he handed it to Li Jun and Yan Liling. According to the Sleeper's Archive, near the end of the New Emperor Era, something similar occurred where Heavenly Dao used the entry token to cause severe damage to the Nine Devil Gods World. And it was because an unparallel genius had appeared in their race that needed to be eradicated.

'Interesting,' thought Wang Wei. The Devil Invasion has some connection to a True Devil in the upper dimension. So, he is interested in the devil race and their history. He chatted with the two for a while and set up an elder meeting to discuss sect matters.

Wang Wei then flew home to see Wu Hong.

"Are you coming to ask me about the True Devil responsible for the Devil Race's actions?" she asked while drinking tea. She was not reading but painting.

"Yes."

"I don't know much since he was dealt with by the time I ascended. And my memories are incomplete," she continued. The situation has always been weird to her for some reason—and it was not just because of her missing memories.

"All I know is that event inspired Qiyuan to begin the Second Battle of Origin and the Ultimate Taboo."

"Speaking of which, what is this Ultimate Taboo?"

"I can't say much since you're too weak. But I'm sure you've put two and two together and have a pretty close guess."

He did have some guesses, but he felt he was missing a lot. However, he did not continue to ask.

"Speaking of taboos, have you experienced all of them? Which one is the most terrifying?"

"There are a few that I've only heard about," she replied while continuing to paint and not focusing on him. "As for the most terrifying? Well, there is some nuance to this answer.

"The Ultimate Taboo should have been the most terrifying. But since everyone failed and died, it reduced its significance. So, the title goes to...."

'The Six Cardinals Tribunal.'

Most cultivators believe them to be only rumors or whispers, only during the Ultimate Taboo, that they confirm their existence and how terrifying they are. Even the current Maitreya and Supreme Unity are only slightly bigger ants before the Six Cardinals.

Wu Hong stopped her action and looked up at Wang Wei up and down.

"What is it?"

"You're really a trouble magnet."

"What did I do? Do I have any connection with whatever taboo you were thinking about?"

"Not yet, but you will if you want to be free from fate."

Wang Wei groaned as he caressed his temples. His intuition told him she was correct. "Alright, let's not talk about these things."

Wu Hong shrugged as she continued to paint and enjoy her tea. "What are you going to do? Go into retreat?"

"I have to undergo my Saint Realm Tribulation and Flesh Tribulation. Then, I will go into retreat."

"Are you going to undergo Mortal Dust before entering the Supreme Realm?"

"I am."

"That's good. It's always beneficial to temper the mind and heart when given a chance. Furthermore, when done correctly, Mortal Dust is a great way to deepen understanding of one's own Dao."

"Speaking of which, my parents should be back in a while." Wang Wei had a feeling they would be returning soon.

"Really? I miss Father and Mother."

"Me too."

"How about grandfather? Still in retreat?"

"Yes. I've checked on him, and he's still dealing with his Dao Heart," replied Wang Wei. "Do you know any method to cure shattered Dao Heart?"

"In this Chaos World, the answer is no," replied Wu Hong. "The Laws of this Chaos World has placed great restrictions on resources dealing with Dao Heart."

"Is it to weed out the elite and the weak-minded?"

"Yes, but also to encourage cultivators to rely on themselves to deal with the issue."

"That's unfair," declared Wang Wei, who felt there should be a better way to deal with this issue.

"You're only feeling this way because it affects you."

"You don't have to expose my hypocrisy so blatantly."

Wu Hong ignored his fake outcry. "You don't have to worry about grandfather. Your plan to have him defeat Nine Suns should work."

"Hope so," replied Wang Wei as he stood next to her, watching her masterpiece. He had nothing to do until a few days later when he had to activate the Human Protection Array and finish the Myriad Emperor World's protection.

Suns, Yang Clan Estate:

Yang Guowei was talking to a few elders when he sensed something. He dismissed everyone before activating the room's formation, showing the figure of a hidden figure cloud in darkness.

"What is it?" he asked.

"How are things proceeding?"

"It's only been a few days."

The dark figure paused as they sensed something in Yang Guowei's tone. "Are you still mad about the other day?"

"No."

"You should know it would have been impossible to kidnap them without alerting Wang Wei. And since you know his strength, you should guess what your fate would have been."

"I know."

The figure paused for a moment. "Alright. Don't forget our agreement." He then disconnected the communication, and Yang Guowei squinted his eyes.

Somewhere in the Myriad Emperor World:

The dark figure ended the formation. He was a young man with green eyes. His face was handsome until an insect came from his ears and burrowed into his cheeks. And the figure behaved as if he felt or sensed nothing.

'This Yang Guowei is a snake. I cannot determine his motive and behavior pattern,' he thought. 'Anyways, as long as his father is on our side, he should behave.'

He then activated the formation to contact two others.

"Yu Zhu, how—"

"I've told you not to call me by that name, Parasite."

"Fine. Undead Flame, how is your situation?"

"Not good. I think the Fate Shadow Guards have spotted me?"

"So, soon?" They knew they could not hide for long, but the longer they could, the better the situation was for them.

"I think they are only suspicious. But some people have been monitoring me and my contact with the Corpse Selling Sect."

"You need to be more careful and better hide your track."

"I will."

Parasite then looked at the second individual. "Designer, how are things on your side?"

"Excellent. As long as you gather the resources and have enough people to sacrifice, I guarantee you a weapon capable of killing a Third Class Emperor," reassured a young man with dirt all over his face. "I guarantee you these two Nine Extremity Foundations won't survive."

"Don't worry about the sacrifices. I've already established a semi-decent alliance with many Heaven Chosens. I will turn everyone against these two if I have to."

"What about the Suppressing Fate Alliance? Do you think we can ally with them?" asked Undead Flame.

"Maybe. I'm hesitating to deal with Mo Xingyun since she might be connected to the Heaven Devour Emperor."

"If she is as selfish as her ancestor, it won't be a bad thing if she's the one who proves the Dao." Their objective is to prevent the rise of the Myriad Emperor World or at least delay it for as long as possible. So, if someone as selfish as Heaven Devour Emperor become Emperor, they would never help or lead this new era.

"Let's wait and see." The moment Parasite said these words, he and the others sensed something. Then, they received Heavenly Dao's message. Immediately, Parasite's face changed as the situation just got complicated.

Heavenly Dao uses the Entry Token System to reduce the number of participants in the battle. And if it is the same in this clean-up, their plan—which requires ganging up on Wang Wei and Di Tian—will be in jeopardy.

"What do you think?" asked Parasite.

"It doesn't make sense to restrict the participant's size," commented Designer. "In Heaven Will Battles where Eternal Emperor should appear, it has always been a free for all so that the final winner is the person who suppresses every individual."

According to precedent, a few times, Heavenly Dao tried to cultivate an Eternal Emperor through a Glorious Age that skipped the previous generation, and countless Heavenly Physiques showed up.

And in all these battles, there have never been restrictions on the participant number.

"Do you think it's because of the Era Son?" asked Undead Flame.

"No. Heavenly Dao cannot show that much favoritism, even if it would benefit it," analyzed Parasite. "Let's just until the Clean Up. This might be because of an unknown situation in the Devil God World."

Chapter 635 Saint Tribulation

Wang Wei held the Human Destiny Sword in his hand. At the decided time, he activated it. A brilliant light rushed from the dept of the Dao Opening sect, shining over the entire world. And from that light appeared a golden formation made of countless circular runes with different designs: it covered most of the world.

Subsequently, three more lights rushed to the sky. The silver one from the Northern Continent was from the demon race. The blue one from the Eastern Ocean—located between the Central and Eastern Continent—came from the sea race. The last one was white, and it came from the Eastern Continent.

The different color formations appeared above the heavens before fusing. The process was easier than expected, making Wang Wei believe that someone thought of this possibility and tempered these formations. His guess is Emperor Kong since only an Eternal Emperor would have the means to detect these hidden formations. Of course, he had no proof.

As he proceeded with the fusion, he strengthened his theory even more. He discovered that it was not someone tempered with the other formations but the Human Protection Array; they made it more compatible with fusing with different arrays.

Focusing on the task at hand, he finished the fusion process before giving it two main directions. Firstly, watch any movement from the Forbidden Zones—especially the Dao Burial Ground. Secondly, be on the lookout for foreigners approaching and entering the Myriad Emperor World.

Once everything finished, Wang Wei felt a sense of relief. The next step of this plan was the Committee that ensures each faction pays its share of resources. He had already chosen a reliable delegate from the sectarian faction to send for the Committee.

While mortals, ordinary cultivators, and non-Emperor Lineages wondered what was happening in the world, Wang Wei had other stuff to do. Tie Gang had returned, and he wanted to chat with him.

"How did things go?"

"There was no suspense since most of the worlds I went to were Middle Thousand Words. As for the Great Thousand Worlds, there were a few resistances. But the elders put them down."

"That's good. Did you catch the existence of other factions in the Lower Realm?"

"A few," Tie Gang replied. "Mostly the Academy. They've conquered a few worlds to compensate for the previous Qi Luck's loss. According to your instructions, we did not intervene in these worlds to not alert anyone."

Wang Wei nodded. "We must reduce interaction with the outside world for a while before the Heaven Will Battle."

"Is there a reason?"

"To prevent foreign interference or invasion."

"What about your other plans?"

"Everything is already set. I just need to wait." He has already instructed the Fate Shadow Guards to expand throughout the Endless Void. And he has a reliable person in charge of the expansion, allowing him not to worry about problems despite entering a state of low contact.

"So, why is this conversation really for?" Tie Gang could feel this was not as simple as on the surface.

"What is your plan for the future?" Tie Gang did not immediately answer. "What do you have planned for me?"

"I wanted you to become Fate One and protect the sect. But I want to know if you are willing."

Tie Gang did not immediately answer. "I remember the first time we met. I was full of pride and ambitions—even after losing at the hands of Li Jun. But you made me realize how weak I was with one look."

Tie Gang looked in the distance, slightly dazed. "After broadening my horizon in this world, I truly realized how tiny and insignificant I am." He squinted his eyes with unwavering determination. "But I still want to see the highest stage of cultivation, with the best path."

"You want to prove the Dao."

"Yes," replied Tie Gang. "But I also know my limitations. So, I have a plan that gives me the best chance."

"Oh, do tell."

"I want to become the most powerful Insurgent possible. And I will serve you until your ascend. But before leaving, you can transfer my power to someone else, and I will reincarnate."

"You want to use your past life's experience to ensure you can prove the Dao in the next."

"Yes."

"Hmm, it's not a bad idea," muttered Wang Wei. With Tie Gang's talent, he would need much luck to prove the Dao or hope that he is reincarnated into a more talented body with a better destiny. However, such a method is not guaranteed. However, if he was a powerful Insurgent in his first life, he could use his experience to compensate for his talent.

"I will help you. But do you want to be Karmicly bonded with the sect during your reincarnation?"

"No, I want to revive the Iron Fist Kingdom." Tie Gang knew the benefit of this karma and became one of the Dao Opening Sect's Emperors. However, he wanted to have his own legacy.

"That's fine," agreed Wang Wei before talking with him for a while and dismissing him. "I guess I need to find another Fate One." He had someone else in mind, but he did not know whether she would be a good fit.

Soon afterward, he went to Tribulation Peak to upgrade the formations. He did not want to leave the sect for his tribulations, but he also knew it could be too powerful for the current formations.

He improved them and ensured to hide the process from the outside world. However, he did allow the disciples to witness the whole thing, allowing them to experience how powerful their sect master was.

After setting up everything, he released the suppressing technique he's been using the entire time. The sky then changed as fire, thunder, wind, and other elements descended on him with unimaginable power.

This part of the tribulation lasted seven straight days without stopping. Of course, this tribulation was a plaything to Wang Wei; he could not even temper his body because of how weak it was. However, he was interested in the second part of the tribulation.

The energy in the clouds condensed into two individuals: a woman and a man, both looking very young. Wang Wei's mind rushed as he tried to recognize these two.

"The Yin Moon Emperor and the Sword Casting Emperor." These two were the founders of the Yin Moon Palace and the Sword Casting Villa; they were Jian Wushuang and Su Ya's ancestors. Both were Pseudo Eternal Emperors who have gone to become Paragons and achieve great things.

Wang Wei focused on the Sword Casting Emperor since they technically had some Karma. He is the man who defeated the Battle Maniac Emperor during his first Heaven Will Battle.

He once read some words Battle Maniac left in the sect's archive. According to the latter, this defeat was his greatest shame. And it was not because he lost, but because he lost to a swordsman he deemed inferior to his sister.

Later on, after becoming a Paragon, he went on to have a rematch and won by a slight margin—just as Sword Casting Emperor did in their battle.

A lot of information flashed in his mind, thinking about the life of these two. The Yin Moon Emperor grew up in a terrible environment as a mortal. She grew to hate men because her father abused her and her mother. One day, her mother forced her to leave before confronting their father and burning them inside their house.

Yin Moon hated the feeling of weakness and actively searched for the world of cultivation. She suppressed her peers with the Seven Emotions and Six Desires Physique before proving the Dao. Unfortunately, she was short of becoming an Eternal.

Eventually, she created the Yin Moon Palace and only accepted women.

The Sword Casting Emperor lived in the third generation of the Ancient Emperor Era. Back then, the Sleepers had just begun and could not gather much information about him.

However, Wang Wei knew something about his name. Sword Casting implied he was a master of sword refining or his Dao was related to it. But that was not the case.

He chose that title and named his faction as such to honor his passing father, who was a mortal blacksmith known for creating great swords. He elevated his father's legacy to a refiner and created the Sword Casting Vila, who, to this day, is the best sword refiner in the world. Even Origin Weapon Mountain cannot compare to them in that category.

"Interesting lineup," commented Wang Wei. "But that's not enough to stop me."

Thunder flashed in the clouds, and they responded as if they heard his words. Then, two more people appeared: one woman and a man. The woman dressed plainly with a scholarly atmosphere around her. Meanwhile, the young man had heterochromatic eyes: red and blue.

"The Void Emperor," stated Wang Wei as he looked at the woman before glancing at the man. "The Samsara Emperor." Two more Pseudo Eternal Emperors.

Chapter 636 Saint Tribulation (L)

'Two interesting Emperors,' thought Wang Wei. The Void Emperor was once a student of the Emperor Enlightening Academy when they had cultivated 5 Great Emperors. Unfortunately, her experience in the Academy was less than pleasant.

She had one other competitor who was on par with her despite having the Boundless Void Physique. However, the Void Emperor always felt the Academy discriminated against her because of her gender.

She received fewer resources from him, less support, fewer followers, and fewer opportunities. She would have understood if there was an overwhelming difference between the two, but they were relative to each other in most things.

The last straw that made her leave was when one of the Supreme Teachers tried to force her to marry her competitor and give up on her goal of proving the Dao. She left in anger, trying to forge her way.

Oddly, she began to strive during this period. Her strength drastically increased until she became known as the person most likely to prove the Dao.

And she did. She defeated all her opponents and became a Pseudo Eternal. Then, she established the Dao Worshipping Academy with a more tolerant and accepting philosophy.

As for her opponent from the Academy? She killed him in the final battle. But she did not retaliate against the Academy. After this incident, the Emperor Enlightened Academy also realized the corruption of their system and changed their policy to be more inclusive and tolerant.

'The Void Emperor left the Academy in the middle of the Void Shattering Realm. So, this version is the one with her peak ability,' thought Wang Wei before sizing the Samsara Emperor.

His story was also interesting. In his youth, the Samsara Emperor was a renowned thief. He would infiltrate different factions to steal important resources from them. When all Heaven Chosens participated in major fortunate events, he would sneak at the last moment to steal all the rewards

from everyone before vanishing. He spent most of his life running away from numerous factions—including the Dao Opening Sect.

Wang Wei knew two defining events in his life. The first one was he stole some treasure that allowed him to understand Samsara Law. And the second was when he suddenly fled into the Nether Hell.

After leaving the Nether Hall, the Samsara Emperor disappeared from the world. And even after proving the Dao, he did not stay nor preach to the world: he immediately ascended.

Wang Wei analyzed his life and came up with a theory. He believes the Samsara Emperor somehow used the Nether Hall to pass his Outlaw Trial. Maybe through a deal with Old Man Nether. However, he ran away after proving Dao to escape his deal or stay away from him.

From what he knew, the Samsara Emperor was one of the main Paragons in the Second Origin Battle, so he should not care about someone like Old Man Nether.

"Let's get this over with," he said before deploying his Domains, and the others did the same. Facing four Domains from eventual Pseudo Eternal Emperors did not suppress him. On the contrary, he still had the advantage.

The first to take action was the Yin Moon Emperor. A figure suddenly condensed before her: it was Wang Wei with blood-red eyes.

'A manifestation of one of my deepest fears?' thought Wang Wei as he sensed this clone who actually had close to 80% of his ability. What was one of his biggest fears? Himself. He knew if he one day went crazy, he could do irreparable damage. Even the current sane version of himself was already dangerous to the world. He could not imagine an unrestrained, completely free and devoid of mortality version of himself.

Wang Wei's desire to be free was not to be someone who kills and destroys as he pleases. He wanted the freedom to be able to do these things: to have the ability to choose without restraint—whether physically or morally. Although if you delve deeper into his goal, it was somewhat hypocritical, he did not mind.

And this technique manifested the version of himself that removed that layer of hypocrisy: it was completely free, indulging in its desires and wants.

"Interesting technique," he muttered as he could see the flaw in this technique: it worked on an individual basis. The Yin Moon Emperor can manifest his innermost fears and copy his strength. However, she cannot manifest Wang Wei to fight another person. Without him as the mirror, she cannot access so much of his power.

"Lost lamb, you are a puppet because you lack a soul," commented Wang Wei. Then, he controlled the laws of Souls in his Domain to grant this Fear Manifestation a soul. And now that he had a soul and its own Will, it was no longer under the control of Yin Moon.

Out of anger for its past, the Fear Manifestation attacked its oppressor. It clenched its fist and punched her.

[Love Protection]

Love is one of the most powerful emotions in existence. And with this technique, the Yin Moon Emperor became the most beloved individual throughout All-Heaven Myriad Worlds. Trillions upon trillions of mortals, objects, nonliving entities, and worlds loved and adored her, manifesting in the form of protection.

Unfortunately, she was no match for a manifestation with nearly 80% of Wang Wei's power. Her technique and Domain could not resist the attack, and she turned back into thunder and disappeared.

Wang Wei then gazed at the Sword Casting Emperor. The latter looked at him without moving. Wang Wei knew how this man's Dao's operated, giving him an advantage, but he still tested it.

He flicked his finger, generating enough force to destroy thousands of galaxies. The Sword-Casting Emperor waved his sword, and the force returned to Wang Wei with an at least ten-fold increase.

Dao of Parrying or the Dao of Counter. He took one of the basic concepts of swordsmanship (parrying) and elevated it to the point it can counter anything—including concepts.

Wang Wei created a Spear of Death and threw it toward Sword-Casting. The latter waved his sword to parry it—including the power of death. However, when his sword touched the spear, Wang Wei's Domain activated the Destiny Ability of Purpose Manipulation.

He forcefully changed Sword Casting Emperor's Dao to be only able to counter physical objects. So, the latter countered his spear, but death's power killed him.

Now, it was the Void Emperor's turn. She first reinforced the space around her domain to prevent teleportation and even made flying a struggle. Then, she created these Void Twisters, essentially infinite dimensions collapsing and twisting on each other.

The space above the Dao Opening Sect became beyond chaotic. If not for the protective arrays, this would be a catastrophe that enveloped dozens of the surrounding sect's domains.

'Not bad,' thought Wang Wei. As an expert in the Laws of Space, he could achieve the same feat, meaning this attack was useless. Instead, he was thinking about Space and Time Dao. In the world of science, space and time are basically the same, or in better words, interchangeable. However, they were two different concepts in the cultivation world—although with some relations.

'The space of this world is too easy to break. I should change that.' Too many catastrophes originated from cultivators' destructing power affecting space. As such, he decided to change the order of the world.

Cultivators can still use their Laws to teleport. But if they want to break the space itself, even a Quasi-Emperor would not have this ability.

"Huh? Not a bad technique," analyzed Wang Wei as he sensed the Void Emperor trying to teleport all his organs and even the Origin Essence inside his body.

"You can die with your own technique." He teleported her brain from her body, and she dispersed, returning to Heaven and Earth.

At last, it was the Samsara Emperor's turn. The latter waved his hand to create a wheel with the power of Decay, which is one of the subsidiary laws of Death. Although, it can also be a law of its own, a potent one at that.

Wang Wei waved his hand to create the same wheel, canceling the attack.

"Huh? How sneaky. Worthy of a thief." The wheel was a decoy. The real attack was trying to steal his life span and secretly kill him. He snapped his finger.

[Death Vibration]

Dark soundwaves overwhelmed the Samsara Emperor, sending him into the cycle of reincarnation.

"Survived?" Wang Wei looked at the dark aura protecting the latter. "Death Immunity? Interesting." He suddenly looked higher at the Samsara Emperor. Amongst these young Emperors, he believed he had the highest chance of reaching Immortal Venerable strength.

Although the others were talented, breaking the boundary between Immortal and Mortal sometimes requires opportunity and the right time. It is common in this age because of the Glorious Age. Without the right opportunity, many of the current Heaven Chosens would not have this feat.

Wang Wei controlled his Fate Law and changed the Samsara Emperor's fate to that of a dying passing. And unfortunately, fate triumphed over Samsara and bypassed his Death Immunity technique.

"I would have to love to compete with the real version." It would be interesting if the younger version of all Emperors across time and space competed against each other.

That would be a sight to see.

Chapter 637 Saint's Preaching

After his tribulation, he felt like a weight had been lifted from his shoulder. It was now smoother to control his law and Domain. It was as if a veil or restrictions was removed from his body. As a result, it was easier for him to access the laws of Heaven and Earth and comprehend them.

Wang Wei knew the reason for this change. Although he was previously a Saint, Heaven and Earth did not acknowledge his realm since he did not undergo tribulation. The weight and veil he sensed was his incongruity with the world.

'Should I preach?' he thought. One of the reasons the Saint Realm is named as such is because every True Person can preach their Dao to a large group of people. And in return, Heavenly Dao will grant them a small amount of merit.

In Ancient Emperor Era, Saint Realm cultivators would travel to the Lower Realm and preach in Small, Middle, and even Great Thousand Worlds to receive merit. Unfortunately, as time passed, these places' cultivation civilization has been set, making it pointless to do so in modern times.

The only time cultivators in modern times used this method was when they discovered a brand new world. A world that does not have a cultivation civilization for some reason, or one that was just born and is relatively new.

Unfortunately, these worlds are rarer to find. Even with Wang Wei's Soul Flower Ability, he might not find one since they might not exist at the current moment.

'Although I don't need the small amount of merit, it's better than nothing.'

He contacted the elders to announce he would preach to the sect's disciples. He thought this would be a simple thing that took a few days. But the event quickly escalated.

The elders wanted this event to be more significant. They wanted disciples, elders, deacons, and foreign guests—people affiliated with the sect but not directly part of it—to listen. It would take some time to gather these people.

One elder mentioned that the sect would recruit another group of new disciples a few months from now and let them listen as well to benefit the sect.

Another one suggested allowing the disciples from the Lower Realm to participate. The new branches the sect opened in the Lower Realm needed a way to increase these people's loyalty to the sect. And listening to a potential future Eternal Emperor preach would do wonders for this issue.

The Myriad Emperor World was semi-closed, so the Lower Realm disciples could not come here. But, the sect decided to use an Image Transmission Array to broadcast the event.

Wang Wei was speechless the entire time. He did not expect things to escalate to this level. After the elders planned everything, Li Jun and Yan Lililing would also preach before him, turning this into an event. Tie Gang was on the list—unfortunately, he was now in retreat to enter the Saint Realm.

A few months later, Wang Wei oversaw the Disciple Recruit. The sect divided the tester into two groups: the one with cultivation and the one without. Regarding cultivators, no one above the

Divine Altar would be accepted since that's the realm where it is not too expensive to recast the foundation.

There used to be an age limit, but Wang Wei removed it to ensure the sect could find some late bloomers with undetected talents. As such, people from as young as 14 to Divine Altair Cultivators close to the 1000-year limit attended this process.

The sect then used a variety of criteria to test these people. They tested for their talent—including professions, soul, physique, understanding, Qi Manipulation Talent, luck, Willpower, and Dao Heart. The Pagoda was useful for the last part.

And this was not the end. The sect checked the background of these people to ensure no problem. They checked their Fate Line to see if they had some unique destiny. They checked their Karma to see if they had some Karmic Connection that would be favorable to their cultivation or detrimental to them and the sect.

Because of this unique and comprehensive method, some accepted individuals appeared to make no sense. Some people were nothing but Mortals that did not even have Leakless Bodies. They only wanted to take a chance at changing their lives.

And since travel had become more accessible because of the constructs, they came to give it a chance.

Although these choices appeared nonsensical, only the sects knew these people could compete with some destiny, allowing them to have their legends in the cultivation. That destiny might be as simple as an inheritance. Usually, these people would never have a chance to fulfill their destiny. But with the sect's support, they were now the prime candidates.

The advantages of this recruiting method were endless, and it was only possible because of Wang Wei's Destiny and Fate Dao.

Once everything finished, two participants stood out amongst the rest. A girl named Cai Song and she was a member of the Spirit Race. She is a child's toy who became sentient after being stuck in a high Spirit Qi environment.

After learning about the world, Cai Song had recently acquired her physical body and was on her way to Myriad Spirit Mountain. On her way, she heard about the sect's recruit and had a whim to

come test. The sect discovered she had an extraordinary cultivation talent and a monster-level talent for puppets. She was on par with Yan Liling in her professions—if not even more talented.

The second one was Jin Mengyao, the owner of the 25th physique, Spear Overlord Physique.

"Sect Master, what do you think of these two?" asked one of the elders through Divine Sense.

"Cao Song is quiet, introverted, and does not fear loneliness: perfect traits for professions that require years of study. However, we also have to train her social skills. Puppets can be vital for our plans if used correctly, so her skills can be helpful.

"As for Jin Mengyao, besides his arrogance, he is indeed talented. However, we must see how he grows."

Wang Wei can read Jin Mengyao like the back of his hand. He could tell this guy was planning on using the sect's resources to catch up to this generation's Heaven Chosen. Then, defeat him to become the sect's leader before proving the Dao and becoming an Eternal Emperor.

'The arrogance and ambitions of young people,' thought Wang Wei.

"These two are potential Emperors. Based on their performance, they can become the sect's Seal Heaven Chosen. One of them might participate in the generation after my father," he added.

A few people thought the same things and waited to bring it off. With the Karma Washing Pool that Wang Wei brought for the sect, they will not have to worry about future Emperors. Even if one of these two failed their Heaven Will Battle, the sect could wait for a generation with less competition and bring them out. They don't have to seal themselves for millions of years.

After the sect's recruitment, it was time for the preaching events. Li Jun went first. Most people gathered on the sect's largest mountain, sitting cross-legged on cushions. The rest stayed in other mountains and watched things through formations. And it was the same for the branches in the Lower Realm.

Li Jun sat cross-legged, floating in the air and overlooking everyone.

"I am True Person Li Jun, and today, I will enlighten you in the Ways of Battle." His voice was soft, but everyone could hear him; it was as if he was muttering next to their ears. Even the people who listened through formations felt the same way.

Visions of lotus manifested near him, along with beautiful sounds representing the voice of the Dao, the voice of truth.

Li Jun then talked about "battle" as if it was a Dao. He also injected some of his Law understanding for the Void Shattering Realm and above individuals. The preaching lasted three months.

And once he finished, everyone had one thought in their mind: this man made battle—a brutal and cruel thing—into an art. And they wanted more.

Everyone benefited. Many of the new disciples were malnourished mortals who knew nothing about cultivation. The sect had to provide Spirit Qi and pills for them to listen for the entire three months. But even they benefitted.

Li Jun's explanation of how to use the mortal body to exert the most power in battle, how to analyze the opponent and how to maximize the use of the environment targeted them. Furthermore, even if they could not understand most of the things he said, it would benefit them in the future as long as they remember some things and apply them in their lives.

Golden lights came from Heaven, and he received his merit. Next was Yan Liling's turn; her process was similar to Li Jun's. She preached about all five professions, focusing on establishing a foundation for most profession-oriented people listening. Even Wang Wei learned something from her.

As for the non-professions, they also benefited since she also talked about Flame, Energy, and Spiritual Power Control.

After taking her merit, it was Wang Wei's turn.

"I am Wang Wei, a True Person, and your sect master," said Wang Wei with a pleasing voice. "And today, I will enlighten you on the essence of cultivation."

He let his words simmer for a few seconds.

"In the Endless Void, there are countless cultivation systems—good or bad. But at their core, they involved four fundamental aspects: Essence, Qi, Spirit, and Law. Even if there are some outlier systems, one of these four will be involved in one way or the other. Now, Let's begin with [Essence] or the body...

"Next is Qi or energy, the source of life and evolution...

"Third is the Spirit, or the soul, mind, or spirit...

"Finally, it's the law—the fundamental concepts that govern realities...."

The process lasted three years. And once everybody woke up, they did not know how to describe this experience and remained quiet for a few seconds.

Chapter 638 Family Reunion

Wang Wei's sermon covered many things. These people now had an excellent understanding of the cultivation realms from Body Refining to Primordial Spirit. They understood which part of Essence, Qi, and Spirit each realm was based on. With this knowledge, they can easily enter these realms and push them to their limits if they are talented enough.

For the Law aspect, Wang Wei talked about the Five Elements Law and a bit about his Fate Law. However, he primarily focused on the subtle control of the law, and with his Force Control Skill, every individual—including the True Monarchs of the sect.

Today's preaching will benefit every single listener until they become Quasi-Emperors. And maybe even further.

Wang Wei received his merit before dismissing everyone. There was a lingering desire in the faces of most of the disciples. It was genuinely fascinating to listen to people preaching; it was like someone presented the universe's fundamental truth in such an easily understandable way. The feeling was simply intoxicating.

"What a marvelous sermon," someone suddenly said. When Wang Wei saw where it originated, his eyes lit up.

"Mom, dad!"

Yu Yan rushed to hug her son, and Wang Tian followed; the family formed a hug sandwich with Wang Wei in the middle.

"When did you guys get here?"

"After Liling's turn," Yu Yan explained. "We wanted to surprise you."

"I'm glad you are back," said Wang Wei with a smile. "Let's go somewhere else."

The three flew to Wang Wei's Transcending Fate Mountain to chat. Everyone sat together—including Wu Hong. Wang Wei prepared the tea, and the family chatted.

"Your sermon was brilliant," commented Wang Tian. "I've learned a lot." He was not lying since he had learned a lot after hearing it—especially his Force Control Skill which he believed could reach a higher level after a while.

Yu Yan nodded, but she did not say anything. She held her son in her hands, cuddling him like a child. Wang Wei did not resist.

"I'm glad. So, how was your Mortal Dust? What did you do? Any new discoveries?" He could tell it was more than successful since the two were now at the peak of the Supreme Realm, only one step away from becoming Quasi-Emperors.

"Mine was interesting," added Yu Yan. "I became a blind mortal, living all my life in darkness. However, after enlightening myself on darkness and regaining my memories, I felt it was not enough, so I continued. My second persona was someone who had connections with some of the vilest individuals in society: sex traffickers, rapists, killers, cannibals, etc. I wanted to experience the darkness of the world.

"This persona granted me a deep understanding of Societal Darkness or Darkness of the Mind. But of course, I was not satisfied. So, I placed a bunch of mortals and cultivators in a small world and literally turned into darkness. Observing them live and survive in a world without sun, with only darkness, was interesting, to say the least."

"Interesting. I give you a full score for ingenuity," commented Wang Wei.

"Thanks. I think you've been rubbing off me," smiled Yu Yan, pleased with her son's compliment.

"Old man, what about you?"

"Mine was not that interesting," replied Wang Tian. "I had many personas in the mortal world, all swordsmen with different personalities: the indifferent swordsman who killed his loved ones for his Sword Dao, the free and unrestrained swordsman, the charismatic one with friends all over the martial art world, and even the drunkard swordsman.

"Every time I learned something fundamental about swords from these personas, I would awaken my memories and choose the next one."

Wang Tian took a sip of tea. "Then, I turned myself into a sword and experienced what it was like. In a few hundred years, many swordsmen created legends with my sword. As a result, I learned the fundamental truth that the sword was a weapon of murder—nothing else, nothing more."

"You don't seem too happy about this discovery?" remarked Wang Wei as he sensed his father's odd mood.

"It's not that since I've always known this." With his achievement in the sword, of course, he knew the fundamental purpose of the sword's existence.

"I've loved the sword since I was eight, and my father gave me a wooden sword for practice. I named it [Little Heaven] after my name, and I still preserve it. I was hoping to pass it on to you for your training. Well, you know how that turned out."

Wang Wei gave his father a wry smile. It's not his fault that he was not a fan of most weapons. Wang Tian did not blame his son since he was in a state of remembrance.

"My love and passion for the sword have allowed me to travel far in its ways. But it also made me romanticize the sword, thinking it was more than a simple weapon. I thought it was beautiful, mighty, the best weapon, and the weapon of kings.

"Unfortunately, through cultivation, I found its essence as a tool created for death and slaughter. And a small part of me refused to accept this fact--until Mortal Dust."

In the time he spent as a sword, he ended up in different people's hands. A blacksmith who admired the technique behind its creation. A king who used it as a symbol of power and authority. However, he always ended up being used as a tool for killing.

After removing that final reluctance, Wang Tian sublimated his state of mind, and his swordsmanship reached a higher realm.

"As long as you've figured things out," added Wang Wei. "How strong are you now? Condense your most powerful attack into a Sword Qi, and let me see."

Wang Tian did not hesitate because he knew how strong his son was before leaving. He raised his hand to condense a small sword the size of a toothpick.

"As expected," commented Wang Wei as he felt the power emanating from the Sword Qi. "Middle level of 3-Leaf. After you become a Quasi Emperor, you will reach the peak with a slight chance of breaking into 4-Leaf."

He knew his father, and since Ji Lanfang had such potential, it made sense for his father to be on par with the latter.

"Tchuips," Yu Yan smacked her lips in response. She left her son's embrace and chose to embrace her quiet daughter-in-law instead.

"What's wrong?"

"After showing her my strength, she argued with me that she would still win if we had a Heaven Will Battle in our generation," explained Wang Tian.

"Son, don't you think so?"

"I do."

"Oh, come on. How come you're on her side?" countered Wang Tian.

"Firstly, it's not as challenging as you think to scheme against an Immortal Venerable. I'm sure mom could do it given the right circumstances," said Wang Wei. "Secondly, the only reason you've broken the boundary between Mortal and Immortal has much to do with circumstances."

"Now you are just blatantly disrespecting me."

"There are three main reasons for your current success. The fact that you had to stay so long in the Saint Realm, forced to polish your foundation beyond anything you could have achieved if there was a battle in your generation.

"The others are the Duyi Realm and my Force Control Skill."

Wang Tian pondered for a moment and realized it was the truth. These things contributed most to his current strength. Of course, there were other factors. For example, he pushed himself beyond his limits when he saw how fast his son grew. Competition and drive can motivate anyone to improve beyond their limits.

"Be that as it may, I still think I would have won."

Wang Wei shrugged his shoulders and did not take a side. He believed his mother would win simply because his father had a soft spot for her. If she exploited that weakness, he would not be able to resist.

Of course, given how much she loved him, she might not be willing to take it that far.

"I have two things for you," said Wang Wei to change the topic. "The first is a talisman from our ancestor, the Sword Empress."

Wang Tian immediately became excited. He had never met a swordsman compared to him, so he idolized the ones from the past, and his ancestor was his favorite. Whenever he needed guidance in his swordsmanship, he would comprehend her Heaven Slashing Scripture or the Sword Will she left in the sect.

He took the talisman with a child-like smile; he could not imagine the benefit he would receive from direct guidance from her.

"The second is the contact of a swordsman on par with you." Wang Wei then told him about his fight with Ji Lanfang. And Wang Tian became more excited.

"I cannot wait to exchange experiences with another fellow Daoist." He felt his luck was on the rise after the Mortal Dust.

"Alright, let's not talk about these boring things," commented Yu Yan as she caressed Wu Hong's hair. "Daughter, when are you giving me my first grandson?"

"Ask your son," she replied sheepishly. "He's the one who doesn't want children."

Wang Wei wanted to roll his eyes. They've talked about this and agreed on the matter. But now, she has placed the blame on him.

Chapter 639 Flesh Tribulation

Wang Wei spent the next few months with his parents, postponing his seclusion. Then, he created a clone to socialize with him while his main body entered seclusion. Meanwhile, Wu Hong did the opposite as her main body entered seclusion while a clone spent time with Wang Wei's clone. The couple wanted to spend as much time together as possible.

The first thing he did was Wang Ju's ceremony. The process required formations, a ritual, and other resources. After everything finished, his shadow connected to her shadow, transferring some of his power to her.

A cocoon enveloped Wang Ju as she underwent a massive transformation. She will be a terrifying spy and assassin after inheriting seventy percent of Wang Wei's power and abilities—especially if she uses them correctly with her Shadow Law.

Afterward, Wang Wei proceeded to condense his first black hole. With enough Primordial Star Essence, he condensed a black hole countless times bigger than the observable universe back on Earth.

He first checked whether there were any problems with his secondary artificial Acupoints. Then, he checked whether there were any contradictions between the black holes in the 1962 Main Acupoints. After detecting no issue, he continued to condense black holes for a total of 10,000 Second Acupoints or a grand total of 19,962.

After sensing that his body had reached saturation, Wang Wei stopped and clenched his fist to feel the power contained.

"50 Primordial Dragon Force." He could now destroy 50% of a Great Thousand World with one attack. And that was not the only increase, but also overall defense, speed, regeneration, and survivability.

'It's coming,' he thought after analyzing his body. An unknown power descended on him, and he knew it was from the True Power Dao Realm: his tribulation had arrived.

Wang Wei lay on the ground to prepare. He suddenly felt something munched on his skin, making him groan. With his pain resistance, he would not blink an eye if he swallowed an entire sun, feeling every sensation as the heat burned his throat, liquefied his intestine, or charred his bones. However, the pain intensity was nothing he's ever experienced.

Ancient Desolate explained to him this was one of the aspects of the Flesh Tribulation. The test knew the highest threshold of anyone participating and inflicted a higher level. The severity of the pain is one of the many reasons people cannot open the Gate of Pain or continue on this path.

'I can't believe having a high pain tolerance would work against me,' thought Wang Wei. However, this was not even the end. He received information or a request to take all the tests together and choose how many of them to take at once. Wang Wei decided on all of them: he wanted to finish the test for the third level in one swoop.

Ancient Desolate gave him some tips. The tribulation is divided similarly to the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture: skin, bones, blood, muscles and meridians, organs, and cells. There will also be special tests for individuals with unique body refining techniques that do not involve these categories.

Typically, Wang Wei needed to take these tests one by one in the Primordial Dragon Realm. However, the Ancient Desolate Emperor told him there would be some advantages if he took the tests together. He will receive a boost of strength afterward compared to if he took them individually. Meanwhile, the single test is to decide a body refiner's worthiness to continue walking on the True Power Dao Realm.

After the request, the tribulation continued. Wang Wei experienced horrendous pain as he watched his skin rapidly disappear from his body, as if a creature enjoyed a pleasant meal with his body.

Suddenly, an intense fear overwhelms his mind.

'Here we go,' thought Wang Wei, trying to control his emotions. Watching his skin vanish, the fear of dying overcame his mind. Wang Wei knew this part of the test. His powerful soul, immune to most spiritual attacks, was useless on this occasion; the unknown power of the True Power Dao Realm did not care about his Innate Paragon Soul. And his intuition told him that even if he removed his chains and accessed his Spiritual Strength, it would be pointless.

Wang Wei had to rely on his Willpower to bear the pain. His Dao Heart and state of mind to fight this overwhelming fear. However, things became worse for him before getting better.

After he turned into a macabre creature without skin, his muscles rapidly evaporated, exponentially increasing the pain and fear. Wang Wei was grunting and groaning, trying to keep the pain away. Meanwhile, he felt his mind was on the verge of cracking.

'I don't want to die, I don't want to die, I don't want to die, I don't want to die!' He repeated these words over and over like an endless loop. However, things got worse for him since his organs were next.

If Ancient Desolate were here, he would give Wang Wei a thumbs up for his crazy action. When he told the latter to take the tests together, he meant two or three simultaneously, not everything at once.

By the time Wang Wei was a creature with only bone, he was screaming despite having no vocal cords; his scream came deep from his soul. He watched the dissipation of his bones, and the fear intensified. With every cell that disappeared, he felt himself driving close to madness.

And the pain did not help the situation. He could hear a whisper telling him to give up and abandon this path. And he desperately wanted to listen to it. How easy it would be to give up.

Why did he have to endure so much? If he wanted a strong body, he could just comprehend Power Law; there was no need to inflict this level of cruelty onto himself. It was not worth it.

'I... give... u—No...I can't... give... up.' In this strange state where he has no corporeal form but still exists, Wang Wei discovered he could use the full power of his Willpower. So, he tapped into that power.

This action aided the situation, but it did not solve the problem. He hung on to this feeling of unwillingness and defiance. Memories of him floating in the endless void flashed in his mind.

Back then, he also had to overcome his fear of death while fighting eons of loneliness. He did not give up then, so he would not give up now. He gritted his non-existent teeth and persevered.

When only the last cell of his existence remained, his fear and pain reached an indescribable level. And when that cell also evaporated, he failed a crack in his spirit, pushing him to the verge of a mental breakdown. However, he drew on his experience of having his existence destroyed.

He reigned in all the fear and resisted the pain. He had to withstand such intensity for only ten seconds, but each felt like a lifetime. Ten seconds later, the suffering ended, and his body was regenerated cell by cell. And since his fleshly body was linked to his Primordial Spirit, it also regrew.

"That was interesting," he muttered as he looked at his new body. This test took into account all his Willpower and pushed it beyond his limit to test him. And he felt a real challenge for the first time in a while. Not to mention, this experience was a great way to temper the mind.

"70 Primordial Dragon Force: an increase of 20. Is this my reward?" He muttered, satisfied given how difficult it is to advance in this realm. "Not just this."

He raised his hand, and the void trembled: he did not use any Qi, law, or other aspects of his power. He materialized his Willpower to achieve this feat.

Wang Wei realized this experience had allowed him better control and access to his Willpower. For the first time, he can use the strength of his Willpower without damaging his body. Although it was only a portion, he always believed he needed to become a Great Emperor before taking that step.

"This is a good step," he muttered about his progress. Then, he exhaled deeply, thinking about the True Power Dao Realm. He always knew it was not a simple cultivation path. But today's tribulation confirmed his guess.

He has many theories about the True Power Dao Realm. The best one is that it is the first power system ever. After the birth of the Chaos Universe, after the appearance of the first creatures, Wang Wei believed there were no Innate Lifeforms—at least not in a sense they were born powerful with Innate Laws.

He believed these first creatures did not have a cultivation system but discovered the potential of the flesh in the form of the Gate of Power. The True Power Dao was the first way creatures achieved immortality and eternity.

There is more to his theory. He believes that the history of the Eternal Ascension World can be divided into eras. And in the first eras, there were no Lower Dimension and Heaven Wills. So, the creatures from that time relied on the True Power Dao Realm to cultivate.

He once talked about this theory with Wu Hong, but she said she did not have memories of such history. But he was probably correct.

"Did you really take all the tests at once?"

Wang Wei turned to the sudden voice and saw his wife. Not bothered by how she bypassed his formation, he replied: "Yes."

Wu Hong did not know what to say. She remembered her flesh tribulation. She had a whim and decided to try three simultaneously, and she did not forget that horror for a long time.

In her career, she has met a few Inextinguishable Paragons or individuals who open the Gate of Power. The number of people who could withstand two tests simultaneously could be counted on one hand. Most of them did so by accident since they knew little information about the horror of the test.

Many unlucky individuals chose two or more tests for a while and failed, ending their dreams of walking on this path.

Chapter 640 Eight Heterogeneity

Wu Hong was impressed. She has always known her boy toy was talented and capable. And on a few occasions, she was proud and impressed by him. But today, for the first time, she was impressed beyond words. She looked at him, eyes sparkling while gently biting her lower lips.

Wang Wei immediately recognized the look in his wife's eyes. He smiled before they jumped on each other like primates in a zoo doing the dirty with no shame or regard for the children's visitors.

Moreover, he grew wilder when she even let him be on top. He went wild, losing himself in the embrace of passion and depravity.

Wang Wei lay on the floor with Wu Hong on his arm. He was breathing heavily as if he had done the most intensive exercise. The bedroom is one of the few times he can experience mortal things like fatigue and lack of stamina.

After taking a few minutes to regulate his breathing, he asked her: "I was wondering why my incarnations did not undergo the tribulations."

"There are already many restrictions on the unorthodox path, and it would be unfair if all the incarnations had to undergo the tribulation."

"That makes sense," Wang Wei analyzed. "I guess the orthodox path only has to take once; they don't have to re-doing it with each reincarnation."

The two chatted for a moment before continuing to do their own things. Wang Wei had to test the limits of his body while getting acquainted with his new strength.

He punched the formation before him. Boom!

"As expected, 7-Leaf." His fleshly body only had this power, not considering his other source of power. And he could sense that he would have no problem increasing his power as long as he moved up in the True Power Dao Realm.

"Is this a way to remove the limit of 7-Leaf? Or is this the result of my Paragon Soul and the incarnations?"

Wang Wei always suspected his soul was one of the reasons he barely had any bottlenecks in cultivation. He also suspected he would not have the Immortal Venerable Limit that most cultivators have. However, he did not know the exact reason.

Regardless, he knew that if people wanted to remove the limit, they could cultivate until the third level of the True Power Dao Realm. He checked his body and smiled.

In the early stages of his cultivation, his fleshly body has always been more powerful than his cultivation. However, the other aspects caught up after the Void Shattering Realm and the Nine Extremity Foundation.

Now, his fleshly body was the most powerful aspect—at least for his main body. After admiring his perfect figure, he continued his seclusion, focusing on comprehending Laws.

Wang Wei had entered the Mature Dao Tree Stage of the Saint Realm, and his Domain was hundreds of times beyond the limit. Without the help of Gu Xuan's Pagoda, the process was extremely long: 20,000 years, to be exact. And with the 360 Future Buddha Self, he spent 7.2 million years.

He pushed the boundary of the Saint Realm with how deep of time he spent comprehending the law—especially with his talent.

"And yet, I still have a silver tree." He now understood achieving Golden Tree is now just about time spent comprehending laws. But also the mysterious baptism Samsara Dao cultivators experience when they walk the path of Nine Extremity.

'I still have to rely on the Fate Palace.' He closed his eyes to sense the other incarnations. They had all finished their mission and tempered their bodies to the peak—including the Order Incarnation.

Wang Wei borrowed their power. 3-Root Peak." He did not achieve 4-Root because the main body was still in the Saint Realm.

He left seclusion to see his wife.

"Finish?"

"Yes," he replied as he embraced her.

"Prepare to go through Mortal Dust before breaking through?"

"Yeah. What was your Mortal Dust like?"

"Mine? Let me remember," pausing for a moment. "My early years were about proving my worth to the world. And by the Saint Realm, my state of mind had changed, but there was still a lingering flaw.

"For Mortal Dust, I became the only daughter of the most wealthy individual of a mortal kingdom: loved and cherished by everyone—a little princess. Then, I was a princess adored by the kingdom, followed by a Sovereign, the noblest individual in the kingdom.

"Afterward, I had some persona focused on my Dao. I was the best scholar in another kingdom. I remember these days arguing with these stinky scholars who could not accept a woman besting them.

"I was an artist focused on painting and sculpting. However, all my works were runes or patterns found in nature. Finally, my personas were people confined or sealed in different places.

"One spent her entire life in a house, never leaving its confine. The other was in prison. One of my personas spent a few days surviving inside a coffin. I learned a great deal about sealing in these experiences."

"How fascinating."

"Indeed," Wu Hong replied, reminiscing about the old days. "Are you staying for a while or leaving now?"

"I'm leaving. However, I have to go see Li Jun first." His parents were also in retreat. His father was receiving the Sword Empress' guidance while his mother had to plan for the Merit Proving Method.

He flew to Li Jun's mountains, and the other was waiting for him with drinks.

"Where is Liling?"

"She's refining pills."

Wang Wei took the jar from him and took a sip. "Since we now have Karma Washing Water, why don't you unseal your wife and child? I want to see and spoil my nephew."

Li Jun shook his head. "Not until we become Emperor, and I know for certain I can protect them."

"That's a good idea." He knew another reason was because of Yan Liling. It can cause trouble having the concubine with a wife present. And Li Jun is smart enough to understand how to navigate this kind of situation.

After spending this generation with Liling and once they reached such a high realm in cultivation, many things will have different perspectives.

"This is for you," said Wang Wei as he handed him a book.

"What is it?"

"I call it the Eight Heterogenous Foundation," he explained. "You will create 8 incarnations or clones since they are not connected to your [Existence]. Anyway, you divide your soul into eight perfect clones. Based on my previous sermon, two clones will cultivate a cultivation system based on Essence, Spirit, Qi, and Law. Then, you will fuse with them, boosting your foundation and achieving Immortal Strength."

LI Jun scanned the book. There were 4 Cultivation Systems contained inside: pure Essence cultivation that focused on the body, pure Qi cultivation, pure Spirit, and Law-based cultivation.

The idea is that these clones would cultivate until the Quasi-Emperor Realm. Then, Li Jun will fuse with them and use them to nourish his fleshly body, Qi, soul, and law.

"As you can guess, this method has some flaws," continued Wang Wei. "The fusion process will not be easy since the clones cultivate different cultivation systems—especially the Qi clones. I've made it, so they cultivate an energy compatible with the Origin Essence, but it could still cause trouble."

He wanted a Qi system that uses Spirit Qi. But he discovered Spirit Qi itself is a catalyst and cannot be directly used as an energy for a system. Or maybe, this is beyond Wang Wei's current ability.

"Lastly, I've discovered there will be a significant amount of impurities in the bodies due to fusing two different systems or Dao Foundations. I've created an Impurity Removing Step, and you can use other resources."

"No, it's not a problem considering I don't have to comprehend [Existence] for this method."

"True. As the first person who cultivates this method, you should not have a problem. However, Heavenly Dao might place some restrictions on it afterward."

A cultivation method that allows individuals to break the barrier between Mortal and Immortal will definitely have some restrictions. However, Heavenly Dao operates similarly to a Game Master in a game. It can fix loopholes or bugs in a game, but the player who discovered it can keep the benefits.

"Better yet, let my mother and Yan Liling cultivate it simultaneously under the Heaven Hiding Array. Let's take advantage of the situation to get the most benefit."

He also wanted to include Tie Gang, but with the latter's talent, he doubted he could cultivate this technique.

"What about the resources?" Li Jun asked. Cultivating these clones into the Quasi-Emperor Realm was not cheap.

"With your contributions, there should be no problem." However, he also had to talk to his mom. He contacted her through Divine Sense to ask. She told him that her Yu Clan could raise 8 other True Monarchs, and he did not have to worry. Wang Wei told her to ask if she needed and she reassured him that she would not be polite with her own son.

"I just remember," suddenly said Li Jun. "Did you contact Wang Ju?"

"No, what's wrong?"

"She's injured."