

## **F.D Emperor 76**

Chapter 76: Fathers or Grandpas?

Wang Wei first took the talisman containing the cultivation method of his grandfather. He poured his origin qi inside and a bunch of information entered his mind.

Instantly, he knew that this cultivation technique was called [Overlord Fist], and it is a technique that can be used both for fighting and cultivating.

Wang Wei knew that techniques in this world are divided into three categories: the one used purely for cultivating and raising realms, the ones used purely for fighting (including powerful spells), and the combination of both.

The [Origin Path Sutra] that he previously cultivated was a pure method of cultivating. Although later generations added a few spells and basic fighting methods in it, it is still a technique used only to rise in realms.

After reading and understanding the [Overlord Fist], he realized it is both a Body Refining and fist method. The whole concept of this method is to always advance in battle no matter the situation. To keep punching the enemy until it is down.

However, a battle is never so one sided that an enemy will just let his opponent keep attacking without fighting back. Nevertheless, the [Overlord Fist] does not mind the enemy's counterattack. On the contrary, it encourages the tactic of using injuries with injuries.

Why?

The reason is simple. This technique is purely a masochist method. At least in Wang Wei's opinion. The reason he thought so is that the purpose of the [Overlord Fist] is to create a powerful and indestructible defensive body through constantly getting injured and healing.

This technique essentially encourages cultivators to get injured as much as possible during a fight, then when they heal afterwards, their overall defense will increase dramatically.

Wang Wei suddenly realized how his grandfather survived his Heaven Mandate Battle intact, while his other grandfather, Yu Zhuang, was forced to enter seclusion in order to heal his injuries.

Furthermore, Wang Wei also discovered some traces of the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture] in this [Overlord Fist]. He guessed that his grandfather created this method after failing to cultivate the scripture.

After reading his grandfather's technique, Wang Wei looked at the talisman that contained his father's famous sword art.

This sword art was called by him as [Absolute Cut Sword Sutra]. This technique was also a combination of fighting and cultivating.

After reading the content in the talisman, Wang Wei had a look of shock in his face. He had to admit that his father was truly a Heaven defying genius just like him.

The principle of this sutra is to take one of the six basic movements of the sword: the cut. Then cultivate it to an unimaginable level.

With this method, a cultivator can literally cut anything. Whether it is time, space, matter, energy, and even luck. No matter what attacks someone throws at you, only one cut is needed to destroy it. This technique took the Dao of Cutting to the extreme, thus sublimating into a higher level of Dao.

According to the notes left by Wang Tian in the sutra, he envisioned that one day his sutra will allow him to even cut chaos, nothingness and emptiness.

How can someone cut nothingness, something that essentially does not exist? Well, this sword sutra aspired to do this.

Although technically the [Absolute Cut Sword Sutra] is only a Saint level cultivation method and is incomplete, Wang Wei could already tell that it had way more potential than his grandfather's [Overlord Fist].

Additionally, Wang Wei believed his grandfather's Overlord Body would probably not be able to stop his father Absolute Cut at the same level of cultivation. He also believed that only by cultivating the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture] to a very high level would he be able to stop his father's sword.

And a fight between them would probably be very intense.

Despite the brilliance and potential of his father's sutra, Wang Wei knew that he would never choose it. The reason for that is that in order to cultivate this technique, a person has to dedicate their entire lives to the Way of the Sword.

You have to love the sword, practice the sword constantly for years without stopping, blend with sword until you and it became one. The sword has to become one of your arms; it has to become another extension of you.

Without this will and determination, no one can successfully cultivate the [Absolute Cut Sword Sutra]. And even if one did, the power of the sutra would reduce dramatically.

To Wang Wei, this way of practice seemed like slavery to him. The sword cultivators seemed to be enslaved by their sword. For him who pursues to be free and unfettered, how could he be enslaved by an object?

In his opinion, swords are nothing but objects or tools used for a purpose. As tools, they should follow orders and do as they are commanded. Asking him to treat a sword on equal terms as him? He could never do such a thing.

Although Wang Wei knew that certain magical weapons will have soul and intelligence when they reached a certain level, he did not care. If one of his weapons acquired intelligence, he would respect it as a living being, but he would still be the one in charge, otherwise, he would rather erase said intelligence.

Despite the fact that Wang Wei decided that he would not cultivate the [Absolute Cut Sword Sutra], he still decided to learn from it. He hoped to one day create a sword move that allows him to cut fate--whether it is his own or others.

After hearing his son's decision, although disappointed, Wang Tian was not that surprised. Over the years, he had noticed that his son did not have the Heart of a Swordsman, he did not have the same joy and happiness he himself had when he first started practicing the sword.

While Wang Tian was sulking, his father on the other hand had a wide grin on his face. He praised his grandson for having good taste unlike his son.

That night, throughout dinner, Wang Chang could not stop smiling. In fact, Wang Wei was not planning on cultivating the [Overlord Fist] either, just using the fighting move in them. He had the utmost confidence in himself that he would be able to cultivate the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture], as such he did not really need the defense capabilities of the Overlord Body.

However, he did not tell this to his grandfather. Let the old man be happy for a while.

At night, Wang Wei went to cultivate, while Wang Tian accompanied his wife. However, he was still in a sullen mood.

Suddenly, he said, "Honey, why don't we try to have another kid?". Yu Yan looked at her husband, then replied, "Are you still unhappy that Wei'er did choose your sutra? From the way he behave from childhood, you should have expected this long ago."

"I know this, but I just wanted to try. I thought maybe I would be lucky and he would change his mind."

Yu Yan looked at her husband speechlessly, then shook his head. "Not to mention how difficult it would be for our cultivating level to conceive another child, how do you know whether he or she will love the swords as much as you do and decide to inherit your swordsmanship?"

"I do not know. However, it's worth a try."

"As you wish."

After that, the lighting formations were turned off, and the beautiful process of creation took place inside this room.