

## F.D Emperor 85

### Chapter 85: Skin and Muscles (1)

In the Myriad Emperor World, Central Qilin Continent, Heavenspan Domain, Dao Opening Sect, Wang Clan Mountain.

Wang Wei was looking at his father holding a stick with a smile on his face. His mouth twitched as he thought about what was about to happen.

Wang Wei spent more than a month learning the proper breathing method of the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture]. After that, he started to inject spiritual qi inside his skin to refine it.

However, after more than three months, he found that the speed of the refinement was quite abysmal. As such, he asked his father if there were a better and faster way to cultivate the scripture and he received a positive answer. And now, here he was.

Wang Tian was indeed in a good mood. As a father, one of his biggest regrets was the fact that he never had the chance to spank his son. After all, who can blame him?

His son was basically perfect. When he was a baby, he rarely cried for no reason. He only did so when to notify his wife when he was hungry or when he had to go to the potty.

By the time he was three months old, he could speak properly like an adult. As a child prodigy, his son never misbehaved, which never provided Wang Tian a chance or reason to properly spank him.

Wang Tian sighed. He remembered long ago when he was a kid, his father would spank him almost everyday forcing him to practice his sword. Thousands of years later, he could still remember the pain in his butt after these spankings.

Wang Tian remembered that after taking these beating, he swore to eventually enact his revenge on his father, one way or another.

But when he realized that it would probably take a very long time to be a worthy match for his father, he swore that his son would taste the pain of having his butt whipped.

Unfortunately, he never had the opportunity, until today. Of course he is just hitting his son to help him increase the speed of refining his skin. However, Wang Tian will still take this as a win and enjoy every moment of it.

Wang Wei, on the other end, could probably guess what his father was thinking. He had heard countless times that his old man complained about the fact that he did have the chance to give him a proper spanking.

After sighing, Wang Wei motioned for his father to begin. Wang Tian--with a unique stick in his hand--started hitting his son in different parts of the body. Each stick hits a specific part of the skin allowing the spiritual qi in Heaven and Earth to enter the skin and make it stronger and more powerful.

After many years, the Dao Opening Sect has studied and developed the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture] thoroughly. Countless capable predecessors have developed ways to increase the speed of cultivating this scripture and to ensure a higher chance of cultivating it.

"Father, why did you not cultivate the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture]?" asked Wang Wei while being hit. This level of pain was nothing to him.

"That's because I dedicated my life to the Way of the Sword. My body and soul are the sword. I do not need a powerful body. As a sword cultivator, I pursue the extreme way of attack. If one day I met an opponent that my sword could not cut, then a powerful defense is meaningless to me."

After hearing this, Wang Wei sighed and shook his head. Although he respected the swordsman's extreme pursuit, he did not agree with it. He believed that only by being well rounded is the true way to become a top powerhouse. Furthermore, he has read too many novels from his past life and knows that a powerful body is always crucial in the later stage of cultivation.

As such, whether it is his cultivation, his soul, and his body, he will train them to the highest level possible. And with his talent, he believed he could do so.

After being beaten all day, Wang Wei had to wash in a special medicinal bath. This bath was made with very particular medicinal herbs. Then, the process of being beaten and taking medicinal baths repeated itself over and over again.

This process lasted for more than 9 months. Sect Master Wang Tian enjoyed every bit of these past months. He was always in a joyful mood and became quite reluctant when the process finally

ended. However, his happy mood did not last long as his son soon teamed up with his wife to take revenge on him.

After these past 9 months, Wang Wei reached the bare minimum standard to proceed to the next step. He took a flying talisman and headed to the Body Refining Secret Realm.

Without even showing any token, the Elder guarding the entrance instantly recognized the young sect master and allowed him entrance to the first floor.

On this floor, Wang Wei saw countless wind blades traveling all over the entire room; It was like there were countless flying slashes of a powerful swordsman randomly flying in the room. After a brief look, he continued deep into the room.

As Wang Wei walked deeper in the first floor of this Secret Realm, he saw countless disciples also refining their bodies. Some used their origin qi to block the wind, while others used their own body.

The outer layer of the first floor did not have much effect on him. If it was a year ago, maybe he would have to also use his origin qi as a defensive means. Now, his skin was quite powerful--well, at least compared to the past.

In the middle of the first floor, there was actually a very large cyclone. The wind in the room was constantly rotating clockwise. At the center of this cyclone, there were countless sitting cushions. Many disciples sat there--with nothing but their underwear--to cultivate. However, some cushions were covered by an impenetrable fog.

Without hesitation, Wang Wei took a seat. No one paid attention to him as they were all busy cultivating on their own.

As soon as he sat down, Wang Wei found himself in a separated space from all the other disciples. He could guess that this was a formation method used to prevent each disciple from bothering the other. No wonder no one paid attention to him when he arrived.

After entering his separate space, Wang Wei found himself squeezed in the middle of many wind blades whose purpose was to cut him into countless thin slices of ham.

His skin did not last more than 30 seconds before it was cut open and he began to bleed. Blood overflowed all over his robe, staining it red. Wang Wei then realized why all the other disciples were in their underwear. As such, he also took off his robe.

Without hesitation, Wang Wei used the breathing method of the scripture. Vast amount of spiritual qi entered his skin and repaired the damage done by the wind blades. This process was quite excruciating for most people.

In the process of constantly being cut and healed, his skin became more powerful, tougher, and resistant. It also gains a natural buoyancy.

After three months, the process was completed. The rotation of the wind could no longer cut open Wang Wei's skin. As such, he moved deeper into the inner layer of the Secret Realm.

There, Wang Wei also saw various wind blades, but the difference was that these ones were actually black. He knew that this was a special wind existing between Heaven and Earth known as Black Gold-Wind.

It is essentially wind imbued with the characteristics of one of the five elements: the sharpness of the Golden element.

Looking around, Wang Wei noticed only a handful of disciples in the inner layer of this floor--especially the foggy spaces. Without saying anything, he went to a designated place, took off his clothes, and began the refining process again.

This time, the process was harder and more painful than previously. The black wind seemed to have the ability to enter every single inch of Wang Wei's skin and destroy it from the inside.

The process was like having a million ants munching on every single tissue or cell in the human skin. It was itchy and painful at the same time.

Wang Wei used his breathing method to heal his bleeding skin, however, the black wind seemed to be stubborn and refused to exit his body.

He groaned in pain and continued the process. He knew that the breathing method was not only used to inject spiritual qi into his skin, it also served as a way to refine the black wind into his skin, thus not only increasing his defensive ability, but also increased its regenerative ability.

As he refined more black winds, his skin became tougher and the pain diminished. The process took Wang Wei another 9 months.

After which, he was finally prepared for the final and most important step in cultivating the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture].

After exiting the Body Refining Secret Realm, Wang Wei headed back to his cultivation room, holding a copper like material in his hand. He looked at it and sighed. He knew that the moment of truth was coming; the moment that decided whether he was talented enough to actually practice this scripture.

Although Wang Wei was always confident of himself, after all, anything is impossible in this cultivating world. Maybe, he was not compatible with the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture].