

F.D Emperor 101

Chapter 101: The Cruelty of War

Wang Wei ran with all his strength towards Bless Wing City. He used his powerful fleshly body and mobilized all his millions of kilograms of force to propel him forward.

Boom!

Like a cannonball, Wang Wei kept moving forwards. Everywhere he ran, powerful winds followed him by. When he passed by a forest, he did not stop nor evade the countless trees. On the contrary, his body just destroyed all the trees on his way.

The wind that Wang Wei generated due to his fast movement blew away hundreds of trees in the forest; It was like a hurricane had just done a number on the places he passed by.

However, Wang Wei was not happy with this speed. As such, he used his origin qi to further strengthen his legs.

His speed then dramatically increased. All the people and animals in his way could not see his face, just a blurred figure followed by immense winds that could throw them away.

Boom!

With a loud explosion, Wang Wei broke the sound barrier. A cloud-looking vapor appeared behind him, then he accelerated again.

Right now, he was currently running at Mach 1, but Wang Wei still felt that he was not fast enough. He wished that he was in the Supernatural Realm right now and could fly.

The weakest of Supernatural Realm cultivators in the Myriad Emperor Plane could easily fly at Mach speed in the air, while he has to go through so much to reach such a speed.

Or at the very least, he should have cultivated a technique that focused on increasing his speed. Wang Wei knows that one of the Emperor Scriptures of the sect focus on speed, now regretting not cultivating it.

It was at this moment that he realized his arrogance. Although having such a powerful fleshly body provided him strength, defense, and endurance similar to Divine Body Realm cultivators, however, his mobility was quite subpar. However, he was so blinded by his increase in strength and ignored such obvious flaws.

After sighing for a while, Wang Wei continued his rapid journey towards Bless Wings City. Meanwhile, Li Jun was following behind.

He did not have the speed of Wang Wei, however, he could follow him due to the trace left behind. Li Jun could see straight tracks heading one direction and he followed it.

Everywhere he followed, the ground was cut in the middle, leaving a visible trail. When he reached the forest, he saw the forest was completely destroyed.

There were countless trees scattered everywhere. The majority of them seemed to be forcibly uprooted from the ground by a powerful force. Some of them were broken into countless pieces as if they were hit really hard with a very dense and strong object.

There were numerous blood and organs of animals scattered in the forest. Li Jun could guess that these animals appeared to be in the path of his big brother and were killed by the force generated when they hit his body. With a sigh, Li Jun continued to follow the destructive trail left behind.

Meanwhile, after more than one hour of rushing, Wang Wei finally saw Bless Wings City in his sight. He had to thank his ever-expanding divine sea, otherwise, he would never have lasted so long with how much origin qi he was using.

A few hundred meters from the city, Wang Wei saw a yellow mist enveloping the entire city. Without hesitation, he rushed in.

With a slight jump, he reached the top of the 200 meters city wall. However, his vision was obscured by the large mist.

When the mist touched his skin, he could tell immediately that it was poisoned. However, it had no effect on his powerful fleshly body. However, a terrible feeling came over him.

Without hesitation, he gathered his more than 10,000,000 jin of force and threw a punch.

Boom!

With an exploding sound, the air exploded. Then following the sound, a powerful wind was generated by the force of the punch.

This wind blew away the yellow mist or miasma that covered the entire city. However, it was perfectly controlled not to destroy anything else.

After his vision was cleared, Wang Wei immediately entered the city. However, soon afterwards, his hand trembled a little before going back to normal.

In front of him was a street with countless bodies laying down the floor. Upon closer observation, he saw a body with blood coming out of its mouth, nose, and ears.

However, that was not the worst part. There were countless blisters on the skin of the body. No part was spare, whether it was the face, arms, and legs.

The blisters had smelly brown pus coming out the blisters. After checking the body, Wang Wei realized that it was a woman, and something was under it. After slightly moving the body, he saw a baby underneath her.

The baby had suffered the same fate as her with blood and blisters all over his body. However, unlike the mother, its eyes were still opened.

Wang Wei then continued to check. And every single citizen in this city faced the same similar death, every single of the 12.6 millions of them. All of them had a look of pain, agony, and unwillingness in their eyes.

Wang Wei sighed after not noticing a single breath of life in the entire city. He blames a lot of these deaths on himself. As a future king, he promised his citizens to bring them a better life, to protect them from harm.

However, he failed miserably. He always treated this war like a trial, like a game with rules and prohibitions that he needed to play.

But what Wang Wei did not understand was that while this was indeed a trial, but to the people of this world, this was their livelihood, their futures, and their lives that were at stake. Any tiny mistake can cost them dearly--just like today.

While checking the city, Wang Wei suddenly noticed a breath not far from it. Without hesitation, he rushed towards it.

A few seconds later, he saw a beautiful woman walking in the opposite direction of the city. She had fair skin, nice curves, and cold and ruthless eyes that looked exactly like a snake.

"Did you kill the people of the city?" asked Wang Wei with a very calm look on his face.

The beautiful woman looked at Wang Wei with her dotted eyes and licked her mouth with her long and pointy tongue.

"Grey hair and eyes, you must be the so-called Wise Sage. Seeing you here means that Dong Si has failed. What a weak man."

"Answer my question!"

"Hoho, there is no need to be so angry at the death of a few untouchables. In just a few years, they will easily replenish their loss. Also, this is war, people die all the time."

After hearing this, Wang Wei did not hesitate anymore and rushed towards this snake-like woman. However she seemed to be prepared and a red mist enveloped the approaching Wang Wei.

However, he completely ignored it and ran to the woman and held her by the neck while she was trying to recite another spell.

Without a moment of pause, he ripped her head out of her body along with her spine attached to it. Meanwhile, the snake woman's headless body started to gush out green and corrosive blood before falling in the ground.

Wang Wei looked at her head that seemed to be still alive and wanted to say something, then he squished it with both hands until it exploded blood all over him. Then he scattered her bones that had turned into sand particles into the wind.

Without looking back, he returned to the city wall of Bless Wings City, waiting and contemplating his next step of actions.

Wang Wei spent the whole day standing on the wall without moving. The next morning, he saw Li Jun rushing towards the city on top of a flying demonic beast.

Li Jun was solemn because he has never seen his big brother so somber. After checking the city, he was shocked and could not believe what happened.

"No, no, no, no, no," muttered Li Jun as he rushed into different houses of the city to check. However, the result was the same.

Li Jun knelt in the ground, then started to punch it with all his strength. However, due to the fact that he did not use his origin qi, his hand and bones were damaged.

Li Jun could not accept this. He was personally in charge of taking down this city. He remembered the happy look on the citizens when he distributed food and clothing in the city after taking it over.

Many people thanked him and sent his family a blessing. Many children said they wanted to grow as strong as him in the future. Many bold women asked him if he wanted a concubine or maid.

Many mothers entrusted their children to him when he enlisted the healthy man into the army reserves and city guards. He promised to bring them back in tack. Or at the very least, he promised them respect and glory.

However, now, they were all gone, they were all dead. And they died so miserably too. And where could he find glory from this way of death?

After a few moments, Li Jun lay down on the floor--without a care about the dirt--with a few tears falling down his eyes.

Nevertheless, besides tears, a deep seated hatred appeared in his eyes.

Chapter 102: No More Playing Games

Five days later, Wang Ju arrived in Bless Wings City. A few days ago, she received an urgent message from the young master to hurry over to see him as soon as possible.

After arriving in front of the city, the demonic beast she was riding fell to the ground, losing its breath forever. She looked at it and sighed. This was probably the 50th demonic beast that died due to exhaustion during her return journey.

In order to rush here from the central regions, she kept changing beasts and rushed over without rest. If it was not due to her powerful cultivation, she herself might also die from exhaustion.

Soon, someone greeted her and led to a meeting that was taking place. Inside, she saw Wang Wei sitting on a chair with a calm look on his face.

Suddenly, Wang Ju's heart skipped a beat. As a powerful cultivator, she was extremely sensitive. She suddenly felt a terrifying fury emanating from her young master. A fury strong enough to destroy everything between Heaven and Earth.

She wondered who was the unfortunate fool to make the young master like this. Whoever it was, he or she was bound to pay a terrible price.

As one of the people closest to him and knew him the best, she has only seen the young master this furious once.

It was when he was young and caught one of the Wang clan branch members killing a maid for no reason.

After that incident, she knew that person and all his family members immediately lost the Wang family surname and all became mortals for the rest of their life.

After seeing Wang Ju, Wang Wei began the meeting. First thing he did was to mention to Wang Ju what happened here.

After receiving the news, Wang Ju was not that surprised. Despite her youthful appearance, she has lived quite a long time relative to mortals. In all her years, she has experienced quite a few things.

Especially when she was competing for the jobs of head maid. The amount of physical and spiritual torture she experience in order to become a qualified maid and information gatherer is known only to her.

As such, she knows the horrors of war. In fact, she was aware of the mistake of the young master. As the person in charge of information, she is somewhat aware of the military plan and actions of the group--despite being far away from them. She often attended military discussions through communication talismans.

However, she did not mention it because she was warned by the Elders not to interfere with the trial and just execute orders that were given.

This trial is not only for the young master to gather luck, but a way to experience life and temper him through hardship.

And what better way to learn and grow than making mistakes? As such, despite noticing the errors in their military deployment, Wang Ju did not say anything.

After filling Wang Ju in the loop, Wang Wei began his next plan. He looked at Li Jun and Yan Liling who still had puffy eyes and said, "No more playing around. This war needs to end and it needs to end quickly. When you guys attack from now on, there is no need to let the army fight each other to decide the outcome."

"Use your powerful cultivation to directly kill the commanders of the army, open the city gates, and subjugate the enemy's army. And if they resist, you can use force to subdue them."

Although Wang Wei knew that the majority of the people in the armies are ordinary commoners and are mostly forced, he decided to use fast and brutal means to end this war. And if a few more casualties are necessary to achieve this, then so be it.

After that, Wang Wei looked at Wang Ju and ordered:

"I need you to go to the capital and monitor the whole royal family at all times. Make sure that not a single one manages to leave or escape. Do not hesitate to break the seal in your cultivation if needed."

Wang Wei had a fierce killing intent in his eyes when he said this. He did not plan to let any of them leave alive when he got to them.

After the meeting, Wang Wei and the group left for a monument in the middle of the city. It was made of nine huge rocks that were cut smoothly. Many names were engraved on them. 12.6 millions names to be exact.

Due to the large number of people dead, Wang Wei could not bury them all, so he burned the bodies and set up this monument as a memorial.

After lighting three sticks of incense, Wang Wei bowed and said:

"All of you can go in peace as I swear to avenge you. I hope that when all of you reincarnate from Samsara, you can all be born into the prosperous dynasty that I'm going to establish."

"And if not, then may all of you be blessed with health and fortune in your next journey."

After the funeral, all the people of the group set out with their own army. Whether it was Wang Wei, Li Jun, Yan Liling, or General 4 and 5. Meanwhile, Wang Ju headed straight into the imperial capital.

After a few days of marching, Wang Wei arrived in front of another city. There, he saw a legion fully armed with spears and shields waiting for him. A brief scan showed that there were more than 250,000 soldiers.

Meanwhile, the commander was a man that looked like he was in his late 30's with a bearded face waiting for him. He donned a golden armor with a magical halberd by his side.

The commander looked at the tired army behind Wang Wei sneered at this so-called Wise Sage for making such a big mistake as marching his army without proper rest. He does not know why the royal family values these rebels so much.

Wang Wei looked at the well trained and well equipped army. Then he said to the commander, "I do not know who you are, but as long as you surrender, I can still spare your life."

Despite the fact that he did not yell or roar, his voice echoed throughout the entire plain, reaching every single member of the enemy's army and his own.

The commander frowned as he could tell that this person was actually a powerful cultivator. Even with his peak River Origin cultivation level, he could not do such a thing, nevertheless doing it so effortlessly.

However, he did not care. It was not the first time that he has used number tactics to kill powerful cultivators.

Upon seeing that the commander did not take his warning, he addressed the army directly instead, "The same goes to all you soldiers. There is no need to die in vain for these nobles who treat all of you like objects that can be thrown away anytime."

"All of you have mothers, wives, or children waiting for you back home. I give you my words that as long as you put down your weapons, I will spare your lives and allow you to return home. You should have heard my reputation as the Wise Sage. I always keep my words."

After hearing this gentle and powerful voice in their ears, many soldiers hesitated and wondered whether to just surrender in order to save their lives. After all, they had no real stake in this war.

However, the commander was an experienced veteran and immediately screamed, "Whoever becomes a deserter will suffer from military law and even your families will not be spared."

The soldiers then immediately removed the dangerous thought in their heads. The life of their families was now at stake.

After seeing this, Wang Wei did not immediately give up and released a powerful aura to force the soldiers to submit and surrender.

However, as previously stated, the commander was a veteran in war. Without hesitation, he gave an order and a bunch of drums started to beat out loud in the battlefield.

Then, a red hue appeared above the soldiers effectively blocking Wang Wei's aura. This hue was the manifestation of the soldier slaughter aura or qi. The kingdom has developed ways to use the aura of slaughter of ordinary soldiers to defend against powerful cultivators.

After seeing this, Wang Wei sighed and did not say anything again. Without hesitation, he rushed towards the army.

His speed was so fast that he left countless after images on his trail. Then, countless arrows headed straight towards him.

There were so many of them that they covered sunlight from the clouds for a brief moment. However, Wang Wei did not care.

He mobilized his divine veins and controlled the spiritual qi of Heaven and Earth and covered himself with a shield.

All the arrows just bounced off Wang Wei's shield made of spiritual qi. After seeing this, the commander ordered the archers to all shoot at once instead of using the volley fire tactic.

However, it was of no use. None of the attacks can breach the shield. Meanwhile, Wang Wei did not stop rushing when he confronted the shield formation of the Eastern Kingdom's army.

He crashed head on with them and ultimately, he was the winner. All the shield and armor made of steel-like metal were crushed when hit with his fleshly body.

As for the soldiers, they shared the same fate as their weapons. Many of them exploded into flesh and bones after the initial impact. While others were thrown away by the wind generated by Wang Wei's rapid movement.

Leaving a trail of flesh and blood in his wake, Wang Wei headed straight for the commander without stopping.

When Wang Wei reached less than a thousand meters from him, the commander panicked and ordered a special army that was very close to him to attack with all their strength.

Following which, Wang Wei found countless origin abilities were launched at him. There was fire, water, vines, lightning, and ice that covered the sky like the end of the world in an apocalypse movie.

Upon seeing this, he guessed that this was an army made of cultivators. However, Wang Wei did not care. These attacks did not even break through his spiritual qi shield, let alone his fleshly body.

Countless explosions happened when these attacks hit Wang Wei. Many of the soldiers became casualties due to friendly fire. However, none of the attacks had any effect.

Whether it was the high temperature of the fire, the freezing effects of the ice, the numbing and paralyzing effects of the lightning, or the entanglements of the vines, none of them could stop Wang Wei.

As such, he continued to rush towards the commander. Less than hundred meters away from his destination, countless walls rose up from the ground and surrounded the commander to protect him.

Nonetheless, the result was still the same. Wang Wei's fleshly body pierced the more than 10 meters thick wall and headed straight for the commander.

Meanwhile, in the brief period of time that these walls bought him, the commander calmed himself down and prepared his weapon to fight back.

When he saw the Wise Sage coming out the walls without his shield, a glimpse of happiness appeared on his face and attacked with all his strength with the halberd in his hand.

However, to the shock and horror of the commander, Wang Wei just blocked his attack with his bare hand.

This was truly a horrifying experience for the commander. This weapon was his hidden card as it was a low level Earth grade weapon that he got by chance.

This weapon was so precious that he almost could not keep it. Many of the elders in his family wanted him to hand it over to the clan. If his father did not intervene and use the fact that this weapon was bound to his soul, he might not be able to keep it to this day.

While the commander was briefly distracted, Wang Wei had already reached him.

When the commander came back to his senses, he saw that he was no longer on his horse and was floating in the air.

When he looked down, he saw a bloody hand had pierced his body all the way to his back and was holding him above ground.

When his gaze followed the hand to its owner, he saw a pair of grey eyes looking at him with coldness and indifference.

Deep in those eyes, the commander saw a grey-white string attached to his body was cut off, then everything went black.

Chapter 103: The Last Remaining Straw

Wang Wei looked at the dead commander he was holding, then he threw it away just like trash. Then his gaze turned to the cultivating army.

Despite the fact that the army commander was dead, they did not seem to want to stop. This was a sharp contrast to the ordinary soldiers who already threw away their weapon and knelt in the ground.

Wang Wei guessed that these people were personally trained by the royal family, and the concept of loyalty has been ingrained deep into their bones and soul.

However, Wang Wei did not want to waste time with these weaklings. With a thought, he mobilized the power of his 13th layer of Bodyrefining and his Infinite Expanding Divine Sea and merged them together into his True Will.

A strange and mysterious power gathered from Wang Wei and enveloped all the cultivators in the kingdom's army.

All of them spewed out a mouthful of blood and fell down on the floor. Then, to their horror, they found that the blood qi in their bodies were scattered, and those who had opened up their divine sea realized that it was completely destroyed.

They all had turned into mortals. All 250 of them.

Without looking at those cultivators, Wang Wei rushed to the massive 200 meters gate of the city. With just one punch, he destroyed it and allowed his army to enter and occupy this city.

Meanwhile, another city in the same county.

Li Jun looked at the army in front of him and sighed. Since no one paid attention to his warning, he will use force.

With a wave of his spear, countless red spots from both his soldiers and the kingdom rose into the air. This was the slaughter qi of the soldiers.

Under Li Jun's control, the slaughter qi turned into a 50 meters long and 5 meters wide spear. Without hesitation, he rushed towards the commander of the opposing army, who was actually a woman.

The giant spear cut threw the army like a knife cutting through butter. Everywhere it went, flesh and blood were left in its path.

What's even worse is the fact that as more people die, the spear becomes longer and stronger. However, soon, the spear was destroyed by the combined attacks of countless cultivators.

However, Li Jun had already breached most of the army's defense and was not far from the commander. As such, he used his signature move,

He gathered all the slaughter qi in the battlefield and reinforced his spear, then he threw it with all his strength.

The spear broke the air as it moved rapidly. Following the sound of cannonball, the spear rapidly approached the commander.

However, a few meters from her, countless thick walls rose from the ground and protected her. Unfortunately, this protection measure was of no use.

The spear easily penetrated the walls and without stopping or reducing its speed, it pierced the throat of the commander. The force of the spear pushed her away from her horse until she fell to the ground a few meters away.

Then with a wave of his hand, the spear returned to Li Jun's hand. Then, he went on to massacre the cultivating army.

After using his swift movement to dodge the first wave of origin abilities, he cut each of them with his spear before they could recite any other spells.

On Yan Liling's side, she was also leading her own army. Her fighting style was even more efficient than both Wang Wei and Li Jun.

She took out a pill from her space ring and crushed it. Then an overwhelming odor covered the Eastern Rain Kingdom's army. Immediately afterwards, more than a quarter of the army fell down on the floor unconscious.

Then, Yan Liling pronounced a few words to use an origin ability. A dragon made of fire appeared in front of her. With a wave of her hand, the dragon flew in the sky and bypassed most of the army.

When it reached close to the commander, it spewed out a breath of fire. The commander did not have time to react from the previous shock of his men's sudden incapacitation before he started screaming in agony, then he was turned into ashes by the flame.

Then the dragon fire looked in the direction of the cultivating army and headed to deal with them without giving them the chance to react.

In two other cities, both General 4 and 5 had also just finished a battle. However, unlike the three Divine Altar cultivators, their fights were quite brutal.

Both of them had countless arrows stuck on their bodies with blood spilling out everywhere. There were many fire burns, freezing burns and lightning burns. However, despite the pitiful states they were in, they both were quite happy as they were victorious in their battles and had each conquered a city on their own.

Furthermore, the intense fighting had increased their experience and strengthened their foundations. They could tell that after a few battles like this one, their foundations will be strong enough to break through to the Divine Altar Realm.

After taking a few healing pills, General 4 and 5 entered their respective cities to take control over.

Late at night, after settling the surrendered soldiers and reinsuring the citizens, Wang Wei was sitting in the City Lord Mansion reading a cultivation technique.

During the battle today, he discovered that the majority of cultivators in the army were in the Bodyrefining Realm, yet they could still use spells. This was a little shock to Wang Wei as he knew that only cultivators in the Divine Sea could do that.

So as soon as he had a moment of break, he checked the city lord mansion to find the answer. It turns out that the people of this world are so enamored about spells or origin abilities that they have invented a way for Bodyrefining Realm cultivators to combine their blood qi together in order to use them.

After reading this, Wang Wei had to sigh at the wisdom of people. The people of this world might be from a weak plane, but they made the best of the circumstances they are given.

Wang Wei has never heard of a method that uses blood qi to make spells from his world. It's not that the people from the Myriad Emperor are not as inventive as the people of this world.

It's just that they do not care about such a thing. To the people of higher planes, so what if Bodyrefining realm cultivators can use spells, they are still as weak as ants.

Even if such an ingenious method was brought to the Myriad Emperor World, most cultivators would just shrug it off and sneer at such low level methods.

However, Wang Wei did not think so. This method made him realize that every world or plane out there in the Endless Void has developed different cultures, ideas, and knowledge that are completely unique to their environment.

Instead of ignoring them or looking down on their methods, the cultivators of the Myriad Emperor World should absorb such knowledge as their own and further strengthen their own civilization.

With this idea in mind, Wang Wei made further plans for what to do when he becomes a Great Emperor.

After resting for a few days, Wang Wei continued his rapid expeditions to conquer the Eastern Rain Kingdom.

Throughout his journey, he and the others encountered countless battles, countless sneak attacks from different terrains.

One time Wang Wei's army was attacked by a group of cultivators who hid at the bottom of a river by holding their breath.

Nevertheless, despite the many trials and tribulations, all three of Wang Wei, Li Jun, and Yan Liling used absolute force to break through every obstacle in their paths.

Just like that, three years had passed. Wang Wei and his group had already conquered all the 72 states of the Eastern Rain Kingdom.

The only place left standing was the imperial capital. And the main reason for that was the fact that Wang Wei bypassed the capital located at the center of the kingdom and conquered the states eastward so that his territory could quickly occupy the sea shore.

After conquering the states near the ocean, Wang Wei returned to the capital at last to end this war.

Wang Wei was sitting in a military barrack not far from the capital. 'Hey, it is really hard to move around in this large world without teleportation formations,' thought Wang Wei to himself.

If this world had a thing such as teleportation, he could have conquered this kingdom in just a few months. However, he needed to use many demonic beasts to transport troops everywhere he goes. And the process was extremely slow--well at least to Wang Wei and the others,

After gathering his scattered thoughts, Wang Wei asked the people in the room:

"Did anyone find a method to quickly destroy the powerful array that covered the entire capital?"

However, no one answered him and most of the people lowered their heads and dared not look him in the eyes.

Wang Wei did not blame these people for not having a good idea as even he was stuck. According to his calculation, even if he, Li Jun, and Yan Liling attached this formation together, it will take at least three months of constant bombardment to break it.

In fact, the formation itself was not actually powerful--especially for an expert in runes like Wang Wei. What made this array so strong was the fact the king used the remaining luck of the kingdom and blessed it on the formation.

As such, the defensive power was raised to an unimaginable level.

While thinking about ways to deal with the situation, Wang Wei asked, "Is there a way for Wang Ju to disarm it from the inside?"

"According to the last communication we received from her more than a month ago, she said that her strength was completely suppressed by the Luck Dragon of the kingdom and she was now in hiding," responded one of the new advisors that Wang Wei had conquered in the past 3 years.

While Wang Wei was contemplating his next step of action, Advisor Zhao Feng entered the room with urgent news.

Over the years, Wang Wei had brought this treacherous guy under his banner. He did not care that this guy was a snake that could bite even his owner. He knew how to properly control these kinds of people. Furthermore, as long as he suspects this guy to go out of line, he will kill him immediately.

Advisor Zhao Feng bowed to Wang Wei and said, "Wise Sage, one of the noble clans of the capital has sent someone to talk to you."

"Talk to me? Talk about what?"

"They want to make a deal. A deal that will allow you to easily break through the capital's formation."

After hearing this, Wang Wei frowned and looked up and down at Zhao Feng. He could guess that this deal had something to do with him, however, he did not care.

As long as Zhao Feng could help him deal with his current dilemma, everything else was fine. He would probably even reward him.

As such, he said, "Let him in."

Chapter 104: Betrayal

Wang Wei sat on the throne-looking chair and waited for the envoy of these nobles to see what deal they wanted to make with him.

A few minutes later, a middle-aged man walked in the room with Advisor Zhao Feng.

After close inspection, Wang Wei noticed how this man was walking with a straight posture with his head held high. His robe looked luxurious and showy and he had a cultivation level in the peak of the Divine Sea Realm.

The envoy looked at Wang Wei, slightly bowed and said, "Are you Wang Wei?"

After hearing this person's words, the room instantly became quiet. Advisor glanced at the envoy and secretly shook his head.

Wang Wei did not answer this guy's question. Instead, he released a powerful aura from his body and forced the envoy on his knees and asked: "Who are you? Who sent you and for what purpose? I do not have time to waste with you idiots."

The envoy felt a hugged pressure holding in the ground and preventing him from getting up. The pressure was so heavy that he heard some of his bones cracking.

He tried to mobilize his origin qi to resist, but it was to avail. It was then he remembered the elders' warning that he was going to meet a powerful cultivator and should be respectful.

With sweat dripping down his face, the envoy said, "Your Excellency Wise Sage, my name is Zheng Yi from the Duke Zheng family. I have come as a representative of the Noble Alliance to come help you."

"Oh, what can you do to help me?" asked Wang Wei with a nonchalant look on his face.

Seeing how calm the Wise Sage was, Zheng Yi's mind moved fast and realized that negotiation might not be as easy as the Noble Alliance thought it would be. However, he still continued his words:

"The Noble Alliance can help your excellency to open the formation that surrounds the capital from the inside."

Wang Wei was not surprised by this offer as he had already guessed that it was the case. However, he did not immediately respond, but pondered for a while while tapping his finger on his chair.

The room then became quiet with only a constant sound of clicking echoing throughout the room. As time passed by, the envoy became more anxious and started to sweat profusely. This was remarkable given the fact that he is a powerful cultivator.

After a few minutes, Wang Wei then asked, "What do you people want in return? Be direct and straightforward with your demands."

Zheng Yi secretly left out the breath he was holding. As long as the Wise Sage asked for their demands, it means that there are rooms for negotiations. What he feared most was that he was completely rejected, or even worse, killed directly.

After all, it is common knowledge that this Wise Sage did not like the nobility of this kingdom. Wherever his army conquered, the fate of most of the nobility was quite cruel and unjust.

"The Noble Alliance asked that the Wise Sage signed a Soul Contract which states that after entering the capital, you or your subordinates will not kill any of the noble families, you will not seize their properties, and you will provide them with the same Nobility Title they currently have in the new kingdom you will establish."

Wang Wei looked at this envoy as if he had heard the funniest thing in his life.

"You people thought too much of your worth. All of you should be happy that I did not kill every single one of you, but now, you want to retain the wealth that you sucked dry from the people for countless generations? On top of that, you want the same privileges that you had from the previous decay kingdom and bring it out to my dynasty?"

Zheng Yi's heart skipped a beat after hearing about this, but he gritted his teeth and said, "Your Excellency, you should be aware that without our help, it will be impossible for you to open that array."

"Distorting the truth will have no benefits for your so-called Noble Alliance. We all know that it is only a matter of time before we manage to break through the array by ourselves."

"That may be true," retorted Zheng Yi. "But the Alliance is also aware that your Excellency is competing with countless other people from your own world. The more time you spend wasting here, the less advantage you will have in future confrontations with your peers."

"Time Huh? The same idea can apply to you people. I am fully aware of the fact that the remaining luck of this kingdom will not last long. This formation will destroy itself in 1 to 2 years. I can still wait for such a time."

After hearing this, Zheng Yi's heart became anxious. This was actually one of the main worries of the nobles.

In fact many of the truly powerful nobles still have hidden cards that they have not used. However, one thing that they know for a fact is that no matter the final outcome of this war, the Eastern Rain Kingdom was finished for good.

So, they wanted an exit strategy or route after everything was over. As for betraying the royal family, the nobles who placed the well-being of their families above everything else couldn't care less about their fates.

After pondering for a while, Zheng Yi asked, "Your excellency, then, what do you propose?"

"Simple, you guys opened the array for me and in return, I will not kill all of you, however, you yourself need to choose a few noteworthy families as scapegoats to be publicly executed to soothe the anger of the common people. Remember, do not just choose some random weak family."

"Secondly, all the noble families have to hand over at least 80% of their family wealth. Nothing more, nothing less."

"Lastly, if you people want to stay in my new dynasty, then you need to follow the law. And I mean every single one of them. If I ever catch even a single one of you breaking the rules, then you will be judged by the severity of your mistakes. Under my rule, the law will be absolute."

After hearing these terms, Zheng Yi's face became ugly. When has their noble alliance been treated like this? However, he did not burst out in anger as he knew that they were in the lower position during the negotiation.

After taking a deep breath to calm down, he said, "I will tell all your terms to the Noble Alliance and let them decide what to do next."

Wang Wei nodded and removed the aura pressing Zheng Yi in the ground. Suddenly feeling a weight lifted off his shoulders, Zheng Yi slowly got up, did an almost 90 degree bow and left the hall.

Wang Wei waved his head and someone also secretly left the wall to follow the envoy. However, less than half an hour later, the person came back and told him how Zheng Yi only traveled a few hundred meters from the barrack and was communicating to someone through unknown means.

Wang Wei nodded and realized how cautious the nobles were. And they seemed to have a way to communicate across the formation.

After another half hour, Zheng Yi came back into the hall and said, "Your Excellency, the Noble Alliance has accepted your terms."

"Oh, so fast?" answered Wang Wei. "Do you need to sign the Soul Contract now?"

"There is no need for that, The Alliance believes that the Wise Sage is a person who keeps his words."

Wang Wei smiled and nodded. However, he did not believe a word of this. In such a situation, the Noble Alliance should be anxious to have written proof of their agreements.

You should know that the Soul Contract is a powerful contract that has magical binding abilities. If anyone were to break the agreements signed on it, their souls would receive backlash that could lead to severe injury and even death.

However, based on Zheng Yi's words and actions, Wang Wei could feel that the nobles were not in a hurry to sign the contract. That can only mean one thing, there is some secret plan or scheme behind all of this.

However, he did not really care and just took note of the current situation and remained vigilant to be able to respond to any kind of situation.

Three days later, Wang Wei and his army stood not far from the gate of the capital. The wall surrounding this city was at least 1000 meters.

On top of the city, countless runes formed an array that covered the entire city like a protecting dome. Under Wang Wei's True Vision, he could see a flood dragon coiling its body around the city.

However, the dragon was quite weak and appeared to be slowly fading.

After a few minutes, the array surrounding the city flickered on and on for a while before disappearing. Then, the city gate was opened.

Wang Wei took all of his men and marched straight towards the Royal Palace.

Meanwhile, in an inn, a few people were looking at the marching army while talking. All of them dressed elegantly while drinking wine or tea.

One person said, "Do you think that the Wise Sage will survive?"

"I don't think so," responded another voice.

"I disagree with you. Who knows what weird methods these Extraterrestrial Demons have hidden in their sleeves."

"Well, it does not matter to us anyway. Whether he survives or not, we have already made plans for both outcomes. In the end, we will still be the last winners."

"That's true. Our noble families will always continue to exist."

Chapter 105: Hidden Card

Wang Wei marched his army straight in front of the royal palace. As he led the army, many people looked at him with fear and closed the window to their house and locked themselves in their home.

Wang Wei sighed as he knew that this was a normal reaction. In this chaotic world, every time a city--especially a capital--is conquered, what often follows was disaster for the people.

The invading army will brutally kill the citizens, loot all the wealth and food, sexually assault the women, and set fire to the houses.

However, Wang Wei would never allow his men to behave in such a way. He has written strict military codes for the entire army and anyone who disobeys it will be punished severely.

This is one of the reasons that Wang Wei's rebellion was so smooth and successful the past few years. He did not kill or plunder when he conquered a city. On the contrary, he will take time to calm all the citizens and assure them that everything will in fact be better in the future.

After the army surrounded the palace, Wang Wei waited for a while before going in. Somehow, he discovered that the whole palace was too quiet. There was no noise of people running around trying to escape, no plunder of the royal family's wealth: it was too calm.

Thinking about the weird behavior of the Noble Alliance, Wang Wei became more alert in order to be able to react in case of emergency.

Unfortunately, he was too late.

Suddenly, something hit Wang Wei with tremendous force.

Boom!

The sound of a cannon echoed around the palace and Wang Wei flew away into the air. His body crashed into countless houses.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Each time his body crashed into a house, it would immediately crumble down. The infrastructure of these houses would be destroyed, then the whole house would fall down on their habitants.

This was terribly destructive as some of these houses even had more than three floors and countless people living inside them.

Clouds of dust scattered all over the city wherever these houses fell down. Meanwhile, Wang Wei was already blown away to the next house, not affected by the consequences.

In fact, not just houses. Many unfortunate bystanders who happened to be on the way suffered similar fate as these houses. Many people died because they were hit by the fast moving body of Wang Wei.

After traveling for more than 600 hundred meters, Wang Wei plunged into an artificial mountain located near the palace. With an exploding sound, his entire body was stuck deep into the mountain..

Soon afterward, a middle aged man appeared in the air near the mountain with a deep frown on his face.

A few seconds after being stuck, Wang Wei exited the mountain. His body was covered in blood and many chunks of internal organs and bone pieces. These were not his own.

With a single thought, he activated the cleaning formation on his robe and the blood and filth were instantly removed--even the ones on his face.

After cleaning himself up, Wang Wei checked his body and there was not even a single scratch on him. He nodded in satisfaction as his fleshly body.

He then raised his head and looked at the man floating in the air and said with a smile, "Interesting. I did not expect the final card of the royal family to be a cultivator in the Supernatural Realm. Shouldn't you have gone through Heavenly Tribulation and go to a higher world already?"

The flying man looked at Wang Wei with a solemn face and said: "What a powerful Extraterrestrial Demon. You took my attack like it was nothing. I cannot even find a single scratch on your skin."

"You know old man, it is very rude to use your divine sense to scan a person without authorization." After saying this, Wang Wei controlled his skin and muscles and vibrated them rapidly.

Suddenly, the Supernatural realm cultivator--whose name was Dong Hao--found out that his divine sense could not scan Wang Wei's body. The solemnness on his face thus further increased.

"You did not answer my question. Why did you not go to a higher world?"

"Not everyone has the heart to go through such powerful Heavenly Tribulation unless really necessary," responded Dong Hao with a look of fear deep in his eyes.

Wang Wei could guess what he meant. In small world like this, although the highest level of strength allowed in the Divine Altar Realm, there is still many genius cultivators who have managed to enter higher realms.

When that happens, these cultivators will have to go through two Heavenly Tribulations: one to break through the realm, and the other in order to go to a higher world.

However, the second tribulation is extremely powerful. Due to the fact that Supernatural Realm cultivators cannot survive in the Endless Void for long, the world that they are from are responsible to open a space passage to a higher world.

For example, the Warring Kingdom World is a Lower Thousand World. After the tribulation, Heavenly Dao has to open a space passage to a Middle Thousand World for the Supernatural Realm cultivators.

Unfortunately, the cost of opening such a passage is extremely costly for such a low level world. As such, in order not to have to do it, Heavenly Dao exponentially increased the difficulty of the Heavenly Tribulation.

Thus, few cultivators can pass the tribulation. Of course, those who do are in fact truly Heaven defying geniuses. These people are often sought after and recruited when they reach higher worlds.

In fact, Wang Wei read about another method from the sect's library. This method is actually simple: occupation.

After discovering a lower plane, some more powerful planes will occupy these planes and set up a powerful Trans-planar Teleportation or as it is more often called, the Ascending Channel.

When cultivators of the lower plane reach the standard realm, they can go through the established passage to reach higher worlds. The downside to this method is the fact that these ascending cultivators are usually under strict control.

If their native worlds are conquered by a more benevolent one, then they usually have to choose a sect to be part of after their ascension. However if their worlds are conquered by other brutal worlds, then the fate of these ascending cultivators are nothing but to be either cannon fodder in wars or becoming slaves to be auctioned and sold off.

"One thing I'm still curious about. How can you be able to move so freely in this world? It's one thing not to ascend to higher planes, but the Heavenly Dao of this world would never allow cultivators of your level to move freely about with the destructive power you all have." asked Wang Wei.

Dong Hao smiled and responded, "I have to thank you Extraterrestrial Demons for this. I do not know what you guys did, however, ever since your arrival, the suppression of us Transcending Mortality Realm cultivators have been slowly reducing until it was completely lifted."

After hearing this, Wang Wei immediately understood the reason. Before the trial, the Supreme Realm True Monarchs have refined this world to elevate the power scale in order to allow all the Heaven Chosen to compete freely.

This must be the reason that the native Supernatural Realm of this world can move and fight freely.

Wang Wei also realized why the Noble Alliance was not so keen on immediately signing the Soul Contract. It seems that they were already aware of the royal family's hidden cards.

They wanted to stand and watch how he and the royal family fought to the death. In the end, whoever is the winner, they would still be the one who benefited the most.

Wang Wei sneered at this. No matter what plans these people had, he had more than a hundred ways to deal with them.

If they think that a weak Supernatural cultivator could defeat him, they are gravely mistaken.

After getting the answer he wanted, Wang Wei cracked his neck and hand preparing for the next battle. He felt excited as his blood boiled; he hoped this old man could give him a proper challenge.

Without hesitation, Wang Wei threw a powerful punch in the air. The powerful shock wave generated by the punch created an air bullet that flew towards the old man in the sky.

Dong Hao who was also ready for battle suddenly felt a very condensed air pressure flying towards him. Without hesitation, he manifested a barrier to protect him.

However, to his horror, the air bullet actually pushed him more than 10 meters after clashing with his barrier.

What's worse is that immediately afterward, countless more air bullets hit his shield, thus adding cracks to it.

Dong Hao was shocked at how powerful these punches were. He knew that he might lose if he fought head on with Wang Wei. This was considered a great shame to him, being weaker than a mere Divine Altar Realm cultivator.

However, given the prominent background of his opponent, he decided to not to think too much about it.

Nevertheless, Dong Hao' situation was not looking too good after being bombarded by all these air bullets. So, he decided to use the one advantage that his realm had compared to Wang Wei: The ability to fly in the air.

Chapter 106: Judgement (1)

Dong Hao flew to the side and evaded the air bullets that attacked him. Then, countless tattoos appeared all over his body, arm, legs, and even face.

Afterwards, his power increased dramatically. With a wave of his hand, the patterns on his body lit up, and a gigantic mountain materialized in the air and headed straight towards his enemy.

Wang Wei looked at Dong Hao and frowned. He was not frowning at the changes that appeared on Dong Hao as he knew these tattoos were known as Origin Pattern and all cultivators in the Supernatural Realm had them.

The reason that he frowned was that he realized that if he continued to fight here in the capital, countless ordinary people would die in the aftermath of their battles.

Normally, Wang Wei would not care about such things. Although that sounded ruthless, unfortunately, that is the fate of mortals that cannot control their destiny; one day, they might suddenly die due to the aftermath of cultivators' battle.

However, currently, Wang Wei's role was a future monarch of a dynasty. As such, he has to take into consideration the lives of his citizens.

When the mountain approached near him, Wang Wei noticed a certain metal quality of it as it shined with a golden luster under the sun. He guesses that this was not a regular mountain, but one reinforced by Gold element.

Without hesitation, Wang Wei threw a powerful punch and a terrifying force traveled in the air and hit the mountain.

Boom!

The 2000 meters tall mountain trembled and cracks appeared on its metal surface. However, it was not destroyed.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Wang Wei continued to punch in the air and more cracks appeared in the mountain until it exploded into countless pieces. Then, he threw another powerful punch.

This time however, he did not just use the raw strength of his fleshly body. Instead, he controlled the vibration from his muscles and directly released them into the air, thus creating an earthquake between Heaven and Earth.

Bang!

With a loud explosion, the entire city trembled slightly, the wind howled like crying ghosts, and the clouds in the sky scattered.

The many debris of the falling mountain were instantly pulverized into powder and flew away with the wind without affecting the citizens of the capital.

As for Dong Hao, he was pushed back by the force of the punch and threw a mouthful of blood. Despite the barrier he erected, the vibration still managed to bypass his defense and injured his organs.

Wang Wei stood on the ground with his long grey hair floating with wind while looking at his fist. He smiled as he was very happy with the new move he just created.

He called [Earthquake Fist] and this move took full advantage of his powerful fleshly body. One thing he always complained about the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture] was the fact that it did not have any fighting moves in the early stage.

Although there are many fighting methods in the scripture--some of which even made Wang Wei drooled day and night--he needed to cultivate it to a very high realm before he could use these moves.

What's worse was the fact that in the notes that Wang Wei read from predecessors that also cultivated the scripture did not also contain powerful moves for the early stage, but contain their understanding on how to properly control force or strength.

Most people who successfully cultivate this scripture usually care about the powerful defense and stamina it brought in the early stage instead of the strength.

After taking a brief moment to contemplate his new move, Wang Wei looked at Dong Hao and said, "How about we take this fight outside the city?"

However, Dong Hao who was in the air completely ignored him and the patterns on his body lit up again preparing for another attack.

As such Wang Wei continued. "Don't you care about the people of this city?"

Seeing the silence of his enemy, Wang Wei secretly sighed. Then, with all his strength, he jumped straight towards Dong Hao. His body left countless cracks in the ground and a powerful shockwave spread after his departure.

When Dong Hao saw Wang Wei coming straight at him like an artillery, he opened his mouth and spewed countless tiny swords.

These swords then became normal size after leaving his body and with swish sound, they quickly attacked Wang Wei.

Clink! Clink!

The sound of metals sounded as these swords hit Wang Wei' skin, then they bounced off without even leaving a single scratch or mark.

When Wang Wei was about to clash with Dong Hao, the latter sneered at him and easily evaded him.

Dong Hao did not expect this Wise Sage to make such a mistake. Without the ability to fly in the air, he engaged someone else in aerial combat. However, the sneer did not last long on Dong Hao's face.

As soon he evaded the clash, Wang Wei seemed to have anticipated this and did a somersault in the air. Then, he activated his Divine Veins to control the spiritual qi in the air to create a foothold for him.

With a boom sound, he rushed towards Dong Hao with absolute speed. Dong Hao was quite shocked by this maneuver and was almost unable to react. However, his years of experience allowed him to instantly erect a barrier around him.

However, Wang Wei did not care about this. With unmatched speed, his hand formed a claw and easily crushed the golden barrier and grabbed Dong Hao in the face.

While stepping in the air, he rushed outside the city while holding Dong Hao like an adult carrying a chicken.

Boom! Wang Wei broke the sound barrier while stepping in the air with.

All the citizens of the city heard an exploding sound, then saw a circular vapor in the air, followed by a streak of light rushing outside the city.

After traveling a few hundred meters, Wang Wei then threw Hong Dao outside of the city.

The Supernatural cultivator clashed into the ground, forming many crack. He threw a mouthful of blood and then started coughing. The shockwave created by his crash created a cloud of dirt, and some of it had entered his lungs.

He then mobilized his origin essence to heal the cracked bones on his back and protect his spine. He then looked at the flying Wang Wei with shock, no, he should say stepping in the air.

Everyone knows that Divine Altar Realm cannot fly in the air. However, this Wise Sage has found a way around this problem. In fact, it is not that some people did not think of this method.

However, in order to do such a thing, a terrifying control of spiritual qi is needed to do so, which is something that Dong Hao had previously thought to be impossible especially given the low level of spiritual qi in this world.

Not to mention the stamina that the body would need to keep standing in the air and the terrible amount of origin qi needed to keep the Divine Veins activated made this method of flying virtually impossible for the cultivator of this world.

Compared with flying in the air in the Supernatural Realm--which is as easy as moving one of your limbs--this method of flying seemed too complex and nuanced for anybody to manage.

After spitting out another mouthful of blood, Dong Hao stood up from the ground. His clothes were all tattered and his hair disheveled, however, he did not care about this.

Suddenly, Dong Hao's body was encased by a golden armor that covered even his face and eyes.

After seeing this, Wang Wei suddenly frowned as he did not feel the fluctuation of origin essence--which means that this was not an origin ability or method.

All of a sudden, he thought of something: Innate Talent. Only innate talents do not require much or any energy source as they are fundamentally a part of the cultivators.

Wang Wei was then quite surprised as he knew that not all cultivators in the Supernatural Realm had their own Innate Talent. This thing requires both talent and luck.

If you are not talented but full of luck, then, you will not receive a talent when entering the Supernatural Realm. If you have talent but low luck, then the talent you receive will be quite shitty.

After making his preparations, Dong Hao flew straight to Wang Wei. Since he could not use his flying ability to easily win this battle, he will fight head on to decide the winner.

Meanwhile, after seeing Dong Hao coming towards him, Wang Wei was quite excited as he knew that he was bound for an exciting battle.

As such, he stepped in the air and rushed towards him and threw a punch. He used [Earthquake Fist] without hesitation.

Wang Wei's fist clashed with the golden Dong Hao. Boom! The air trembled and visible ripples could be seen manifesting after their crash.

Dong Hao's golden armor cracked all over, meanwhile he threw out some blood inside. However, after a few breaths, the cracks healed and Dong Hao continued to clash head on with Wang Wei.

In the capital, the royal family and many nobles from the alliance were watching this battle through different means. All of them were concerned as this was a fight that determined the fate of the Eastern Rain Kingdom.

Chapter 107: Judgement (2)

Both Wang Wei and Dong Hao started clashing in the sky. The clouds scattered and the air vibrated wherever these two appeared.

Dong Hao had suffered countless injuries with each of the clashes, however, his Golden Armor was still intact.

Wang Wei could tell that maybe this guy wanted to slowly drain both his origin qi and his stamina. However, with his current state, he could probably fight for more than a week without stopping or getting tired.

As such, he wanted to end this battle as soon as possible. Of course, the main reason for such a decision was due to the fact that this battle was no longer fun for Wang Wei.

Despite fighting for quite a few minutes now, Wang Wei realized that his enemy had not even managed to break off his skin, let alone injure him. His overwhelming defense made this battle quite boring for him.

Without hesitation, he rushed towards Dong Hao and kicked him into the ground with all his strength.

The golden armor cracked again, this time, almost completely destroyed. Then, Dong Hao landed on the ground and created an explosion that scattered dust all over. Many pieces of land would break from the land and fly in the air following the shockwave of Dong Hao's crash.

Without giving his enemy a chance to breathe, Wang Wei rushed to Dong Hao and punch in the face.

Boom!

The force of the punch created more shockwaves on the ground. As for Dong Hao, he spit out a few pieces of his internal organs and his body was forced further deep into ground, creating a meter long crater.

However, his face was not hit directly by the attack as he converged the golden armor that covered his whole body and made sure that it only covered his face, thus further nullifying some of the power of the punch.

Wang Wei, after seeing that his punch did not do the intended destruction, threw more punches.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

With each punch, the ground would shake tremendously, then shockwaves would follow in the air. Pieces of land will fly out into the air, then land on the ground.

As for Dong Hao, the crater he created became deeper with each punch. By the tenth punch, he had already inserted himself more than 10 meters underground.

Nevertheless, none of these punches had a direct hit on him. Whenever a punch was about to hit--whether his face or ribs--a golden would appear to protect him from a direct hit.

Unfortunately, the recoil or shockwave generated by the sheer force of each punch still managed to travel inside his body and destroy many things.

As such, right now, Dong Hao had many bones broken, both his kidneys and lungs started to fail him, and one of his eyes was destroyed.

When he was about to receive another punch, Dong Hao quickly bit the tip of his tongue and spit out a bright red blood on his golden protection. The golden protection immediately expanded and turned into a circular shield.

However, it did wrap around Dong Hao to protect him, instead it encased Wang Wei inside and essentially imprisoned.

Wang Wei suddenly felt himself inside a very hard shell case, and it was very dark inside without any light source. Without hesitation, he moved his origin qi into his eyes and could see the golden shield that trapped.

Without hesitation, he punched the shield, however, it did not immediately destroy or crack like previous attacks. After noticing this, he used his [Earthquake Fist].

The powerful vibration shook the golden shield after being, then it cracked. After three more punches, the shield was destroyed and myriad pieces of gold scattered everywhere with Wang Wei at the center.

Immediately afterward, Wang Wei felt something and looked at the sky. Dong Hao was floating there with blood all over his body, one eye socket was empty, and most of his robe was destroyed.

Without hesitation, he waved his hand and an ancient lamp appeared before him. The lamp had countless patterns inscribed in it, and a three colored fire was burning brightly on top of it.

He opened his mouth and spewed more than 3 drops of deep red blood: this was his source blood. Then, these drops of blood entered the lamp and the fire on top of it turned from three colored to five.

With a wave of his hand, the five-colored fire descended from the sky and attacked the surprised Wang Wei with match speed.

The flames enveloped more than hundred meters in the surrounding area. No sign of Wang Wei could be seen as he was swallowed by the flame.

After a few minutes, the five-colored flame disappeared and a body could be found standing in the middle; to be exact, it was a charred body.

Although his clothes were intact, the skin on his arms, legs and face was badly burned. It was burned dark all over with few spots of red flesh.

This was the first time he was injured ever since he started cultivating the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture].

He raised his hand and looked closely at his burned skin. An intense pain suddenly assaulted his nervous system. However, Wang Wei did not care as this was not the first time he was burned alive.

Meanwhile, in the sky, after seeing his attack working, a slight smile appeared on Dong Hao's face despite it being almost disfigured.

However, his smile did not remain there for too long. He watched from above how Wang Wei's darkened burn skin fell off the ground, and in just a couple of seconds, new skins were regrown.

Without hesitation, he waved his ancient lamp and new rounds of flame attacked again in order not to give his opponent time to heal.

Wang Wei instantly uses the [Lion Fist] from his [Overlord Fist] cultivation technique. This was the first time he used a fighting method based on origin qi during the whole fight.

A 20 meters tall and 100 meters long lion manifested from Wang Wei's fist. The lion opened its mouth and roared.

A sound wave attack came from its mouth and clashed with the oncoming attack. Then, the flame was separated in the middle, forming a V shape with both Wang Wei and the lion in the middle.

Without any pause, Dong Hao controlled the flame to fly into the air, then separated them into countless tiny meteors. Afterwards, they fell towards Wang Wei like a modern machine gun firing.

Wang Wei threw countless punches and many lions manifested from them. Together, each lion attacks a different meteor fire. However, there were too many of them.

Soon an explosion occurred with Wang Wei in the middle. However, weirdly enough, there was no heat that emanated from the five-colored flame.

After a few seconds, the cloud of dust created by the explosion was blown away by the wind. Wang Wei's charred body was again seen in the middle of the explosion.

However, his state was even worse than previous. This time, not only his skin was burned, but even his muscles were burned by the flame. Many of his bones could be seen exposed to the outside.

However, just like previously, they started to heal immediately. However, the process was not instant like the first attack. Many of his burned muscles started to grow back at a speed visible to the naked eyes.

After seeing this, Dong Hao wanted to attack again. However, he spewed a mouthful of blood instead, then knelt on knee in the sky.

Soon afterwards, his long hair immediately turned white, his skin became wrinkled, and many age spots could be seen on his face.

When Wang Wei saw this situation, he was not that surprised. The moment that Dong Hao decided to use his source blood or blood essence to increase the power of his attacks to the Divine Body Realm, the result of this fight was doomed from the beginning. Not to mention the way he abused his ancient lamp.

Wang Wei shook his head while observing the regeneration process of his body. This was one of the reasons that he allowed himself to be so injured during this battle.

He wanted to know how fast his body regenerated under different circumstances. That way, one day, when he is in a true battle of life and death, he can find ways to buy himself time to properly heal.

After a few minutes, a brand new Wang Wei was standing on the ground. If anyone were to see him, you could not tell that he had suffered from a fourth degree burn.

He then looked at Dong Hao and asked, "Don't you know that it is taboo for cultivators to use their ancient lamp like you did?"

Dong Hao who was happy to have a few seconds to rest responded:

"What do you mean by this?"

In fact, he was truly interested in what this Wise Sage has to say. Their royal family have long speculated that these Extraterrestrial Demons came from a more advanced world than them. So, they are privy to many unknown secrets that the cultivators of this world never had access to.

"The flame you just use is known as the Good Fortune Flame," continued Wang Wei. "It's not used for fighting. This is a foundation necessary by all cultivators to cultivate the next two great realms after the Supernatural Realm."

After hearing this, Dong Hao frowned, then his one-eyed face became very ugly to look at.

"So, you figure it out? Yes, the more you use the Good Fortune Flame to fight, the more you ruin your foundation and cultivation path, essentially cutting your path or chances to higher realms."

"As such, in my world, unless a cultivator is forced to utmost despair, they will never use their Flame of Good Fortune to fight. Because they know that even if a tiny bit of it is used, it will be nigh impossible to make up."

While saying all of these, Wang Wei had finished healing and he then completely ignored the ugly and despairing look on Dong Hao's face.

"So, that's how it is," muttered Dong Hao in the sky. "No wonder no one has managed to pass the Heavenly Tribulation for so many years. We all thought that the world had started to enter the Dharma End Period, but it was just that we were wasting our foundation by using our Dao Flames."

After that, he laughed out loud, however, this laughter sounded so bleak and desolate. Although he had learned the truth, Dong Hao knew that it was too late for him.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei was ready to end this fight. Suddenly, a gigantic image appeared behind him. It was an image of him sitting on an Immortal Throne while myriad races and words bowed to him. Meanwhile, he was holding countless strings that dictated the fate of these races and worlds.

Immediately afterward the vision appeared, the entire world trembled slightly, causing countless earthquakes. Many of the Heaven Chosen that participated in the trial were instantly alerted.

They all looked in the direction of the Eastern Rain Kingdom and muttered:

"Young Emperor."

Chapter 108: Judgment (Final)

After the vision of the Young Emperor appeared behind Wang Wei, Dong Hao suddenly felt like the environment around him changed, as if he went from one Heaven and Earth to another, from one world to another.

Then, to his horror, he lost the ability to fly and fell from the sky and landed on the ground resulting in further severing his injuries.

What's even worse was the fact that half of his strength was instantly gone and he did not know the reason. He guessed that it had to do with the Wise Sage, but he did not know the specifics.

Knowing that death was soon approaching, he wanted to struggle desperately, or better yet, find a way to run away. He tried to use more of his blood essence, unfortunately, he had already run out, so he just spit more blood from his mouth due to backlash.

Wang Wei could guess the thought of Dong Hao, as such, he wanted to end this battle as soon as possible.

After using the pseudo-domain of his Young Emperor Title to prevent Dong Hao from escaping through the air, he mobilized most of his origin qi and used the [Dragon Sovereign Fist].

A mighty dragon appeared that headed straight towards Dong Hao and roared into the Heavens. The sound traveled throughout the entire city and echoed throughout Heaven. All the citizens immediately felt an instinctive fear; just like a higher life form looking down at a lower one.

It was a fear hidden deep in their blood and soul from their ancestors when they faced the wrath of a superior life form.

This dragon did not attack, instead released a supreme and noble aura that demands that all life form bow down to it.

Suddenly, Dong Hao felt a tremendous pressure coming down on him, preventing him from moving. He struggled with all his strength, but it did not work. So, he immediately detonated the origin essence in his body to try to resist, but it was to no avail.

No matter how he struggled, he could not move.

Meanwhile, after the first attack, Wang Wei rushed towards him to end this battle with one last blow.

A few meters before arriving, Dong Hao burned out his soul in order to increase his strength in a moment of desperation.

He opened his mouth with difficulty and a sword appeared. The sword became massive and an unpredictable heaviness could be seen from it. It rushed towards Wang Wei with tremendous speed, leaving a golden trail behind it.

Wang Wei then muttered a few words to use an origin ability. Although Wang Wei usually does not use spells in battle does not mean that he does not know any of them.

As a person who likes to be prepared for any occasion, he has studied spells extensively back in the sect in order to know how to respond when encountering them in battle.

After his incantation, a bright yellow flame appeared in front of him and melted the rushing sword in just an instant.

Without pause, he rushed towards Dong Hao and threw a punch. Following which, a tiger with intense killing intent appeared and rushed forwards.

The tiger turned into a red light and penetrated Dong Hao's body without any resistance. The light destroyed his heart, then pierced his back leaving a massive hole visible to the naked eyes on his chest.

Dong Hao looked at the hole with his one remaining eye, sighed and fell down on the floor, blood splashing all over the ground.

Wang Wei gazed at Dong Hao's body on the floor and also sighed. This was the first true opponent he had since he started cultivating and the first true "life and death" battle he experienced in his life.

All the fights he previously had were essentially either competitions or trials with safety mechanisms that can save his life at any moment.

And Dong Hao was the first opponent that truly tried to kill him at all cost. Although this opponent did not bring out his full power during the fight, he still learned a great deal of things.

He learned that most cultivators will fight desperately when they are cornered and about to die. They can use all kinds of means to boost their fighting strength during battles--just like Dong Hao used his essence blood to increase his attack power.

In future battles, Wang Wei will use all his strength to prevent his enemies from having the time or ability from using these methods. And if he fails to do this, he will always be on guard for desperate counter-attacks from them when they are driven on the edge of despair.

After summarizing his gains in this battle, he waved his hand to create a deep hole. Then, he placed Dong Hai's body in it, creating a burial site. He placed a headstone made of rocks and inscribed on it:

"Here lies Dong Hao, a loyal man to his family even in death, and a worthy and respectable opponent that fought to his last breath."

After doing this, he stepped in the air with rapid speed and returned to the city. By the time he reached the royal palace, Li Jun had already captured all the people inside and was waiting for his return.

Wang Wei then entered the throne room where he saw many people bound by chains and kneeling on the ground. He ignored them before heading to a golden chair with many engraving of dragons on them.

Without hesitation, Wang Wei sat on the Dragon Throne. Suddenly, he felt that he was all powerful, that he could control the lives of billions of people in this kingdom, that his words were absolute and no one dared to disobey it. The power was quite intoxicating.

However, after a very brief moment, he shook this feeling off his mind. Compared to the Supreme Throne of a Great Emperor that stands above the Dao itself, what is this mundane throne?

After thinking about these things for a moment, Wang Wei then looked at the tie people kneeling on the floor.

He first took notice of a middle-aged man dressed in yellow dragon robe with a crown on his top knot hair. The man exuded the temperament of a person in high position, however, not he was not looking too good.

Many of the direct line of the royal family were captured and brought to meet him. However, Wang Wei was still a little confused when he saw princess Dong Lifen also kneeling on the ground-- although she was the only one not in chan.

As such, Wang Wei asked her directly, "Princess, what is the meaning of your actions?"

After being called upon, the princess did not get up, instead she placed her forehead on the ground and said, "I plead for your majesty to leave a way out for the royal family."

As soon she said this, a terrifying killing intent appeared in the room directed towards her. It was from Li Jun. He looked at princess Dong Lifan as if he wanted to stab her directly with his spear.

Despite the uncomfortable feeling she felt from the killing intent, she still insisted on her words, "Your majesty the Wise Sage, on account of all the merits that I have made to your cause, please give the royal family a way to survive."

Wang Wei waved his hand and Li Jun put away his killing intent. He then looked at the princess and responded. "Princess... No, I'll just call you Dong Lifan from now on. If it was before, I would have granted your wish. However, after what happened in Bless Wing City, there is no room for negotiation with this matter."

Dong Lifan sighed after hearing this, not too surprised by the outcome. She had heard about how her Royal Father used poison to attack and kill an entire city. She was also furious when she received the news, however, she still wanted to try to save some people.

After a brief moment, Dong Lifan then said, "At the very least, can your majesty spare my mother and little sister. They are both innocent and did not take part in the political decisions of the kingdom."

Wang Wei then started thinking for a few seconds, then he asked, "Can you promise that they will live an ordinary life without having any thoughts that they should not have?"

After saying this, Wang Wei released his killing intent this time. Dong Lifan felt a suffocating breathing slowly squeezing the life out of her, then she immediately nodded as guarantee.

She understood the warning that Wang Wei was given to her.

After seeing her nod in agreement, he removed his killing intent and waved his hand to dismiss her.

"I will believe your words for now. Well, you can fulfill your side of our deal."

Dong Lifan sighed and stood from the floor with a forehead that had a slight bruise on it. She looked at her father and left the room.

Meanwhile, the sovereign of this kingdom did not speak even a single word throughout the whole interaction. Even when he heard of his daughter's betrayal, he did not flinch or say anything.

Wang Wei admired his firm determination. This was a man who accepted defeat and death like a true king, a true ruler.

Three days after the fall of the Eastern Rain Kingdom, all the members of the royal kingdom--except for two of them--were publicly executed.

A vision formation was used to broadcast the entire process throughout the entire kingdom. Former princess Dong Lifen--who was very loved by the people due to her altruism and kindness--made a speech denouncing all the crimes that the royal family committed.

She then reassured the citizens of the kingdom that they would be in good hands when the new dynasty was established. She reassured them their lives will be much better from now on.

Chapter 109: The New Dynasty

A few days after the execution of the royal family, someone came to visit him in the Dragon Throne Room: It was Zheng Yi from the Noble Alliance.

The past few days have been quite stressful for him due to the fact the Wise Sage never mentioned their agreements. Even if he did not immediately attack the nobles, they were still under great pressure.

After seeing Wang Wei on the Dragon Chair, he bowed more than 90 degrees and said, "Long live your Majesty. May your cultivation rise and be able to live for eternity."

Wang Wei looked at him with calm eyes, then he waved his hand and said, "You may rise."

Then, Zeng Yi lifted his body to make eye contact with Wang Wei and addressed the reason for his visit.

"Your majesty, I wonder whether our agreement is still valid?"

"Of course, as long as you people choose the group of nobles that need to be made an example with, everything is still the same."

Zheng Yi sighed a relief after hearing this, then he further asked, "Then, when can we sign the Soul Contract?"

"There is no need for that," answered Wang Wei with a smile on his face. "Since you guys believed me to be a man of my words, then continue to strengthen this belief."

Zheng Yi frowned after hearing this, but he did not say anything else about this topic. He bowed again and said, "Then, I shall bring your words to the Noble Alliance."

After the brief conversation, Zheng Yi was dismissed and returned to inform the noble alliance of the result. Meanwhile, Wang Wei sneered at these nobles. If it was not the fact that he still needed them to temporarily stabilize his future dynasty, he would have killed them long ago.

Unfortunately for him, this kingdom is very similar to Middle Earth's ancient time from his past life when it comes to societal structure.

Most knowledge is kept in the hands of these nobles and they go to extreme length to keep the common people ignorant, uneducated, and uninformed.

After reviewing the situation of the previous kingdom, Wang Wei discovered that more than 95% of officials throughout the entire kingdom are related to the nobles' families one way and another.

This is one of the reasons that the Noble Alliance is not to worry about the change of dynasty. Because whoever is the winner will still need their help if they want to govern the dynasty properly.

Because they are the true controller of this land, and this has been the case for countless generations and will remain the same for countless years to come.

As for the remaining 5%, they are composed of a few scholars with upright morale that refused to associate with the nobles due to their corrupt behaviors.

However, the fate of the remaining 5% was actually quite bleak. All of them were suppressed, killed, or exiled far away from the capital by the Noble Alliance.

Wang Wei's next step of action is to promote the people from these 5%, cultivate a group of capable people as soon as possible while he slowly cut off the tentacles of the Noble Alliance from his dynasty.

Duke Zheng Mansion:

After his meeting with His Majesty Wang Wei, Zeng Yi returned home to his family and reported to the patriarch of the result.

Duke Zheng Yong was a middle-age man in the Divine Altar Realm, also the current patriarch of the Zheng Clan. After receiving the report, he frowned and started thinking about his next course of action.

"It seems that this new Emperor really wants to do something to our families," muttered Zheng Yong.

"So what do we do now? The plan has backfired on us," asked Marquis Leng Zan who was sitting next to the Duke.

"I think it's best to follow the agreement, then let our families lay low for a while. After all, we all know that these Extraterrestrial Demons will eventually leave this world when their trials are over," responded Viscount Chang Liu. "And I don't believe that his majesty would dare to blatantly kill us with all the power that we have in this kingdom."

The other two people nodded in agreement, then Marquis Leng Zan suddenly asked, "So which family are we going to sacrifice this time?"

Immediately, the room became silent with only the sound of breathing and slurping being heard.

After taking a sip of his tea, Duke Zheng Yong said with a smile, "It seemed that his majesty wanted to cause infighting among our alliance and divide us using this method. What a scheming Emperor. From the information I gathered, he is less than a hundred years old. If only my son had half, no a quarter of his abilities."

After sighing for more than 10 seconds, the Duke continued, "There is no need to argue about this. We can take this opportunity to get rid of the other two Duke households. However, we cannot let this new Emperor think that we are easy to bully."

The next day, Wang Wei was having a meeting with many of the ministers that are under his control. He was making plans for the establishment of the new dynasty.

Then, someone informed that Advisor Zhao Feng asked for a meeting. After nodding, Zhao Feng entered the room with some new information.

He informed everyone how the Noble Alliance brought over all the family members of Duke Qiu and Duke Yun. They also brought many space rings with countless wealth in them: there were countless gold, silver, jade, jewelry, and land deeds to countless properties.

However, what was weird was the fact that a woman flying brought these things over. Furthermore, immediately afterward, the woman destroyed a building next to the royal palace.

After hearing this, the room became silent and many people started thinking. One person suddenly asked, "Excuse me, what does the Noble Alliance mean by this?"

"It's a message, or to be precise, a warning," answered Li Jun with a frown on his face.

"Message? Warning? What kind of warning?"

"It is to tell us that the final card of their family is actually also a Supernatural Realm cultivator," responded another voice. This time it was Wang Wei who explained.

However, the minister who asked the question was still somewhat confused, so he continued to ask:

"Your majesty, you have proven that you are way more powerful than any cultivator in the Transcending Mortality Realm, so why would they use this method to warn us? It makes no sense."

"I am indeed more powerful than cultivators in that realm, however, one of my biggest flaws is the fact that I cannot fly as easily and as fast as them in the air. As long as cultivators in that realm decide to run away, I cannot guarantee that I can prevent them from doing so."

"And if one of these Supernatural Realm cultivators decided to hide and use guerilla tactics and randomly attacked the citizens in the different cities located throughout our vast territory, there is nothing I can do about it."

Immediately, the minister realized the importance of this warning. Given how these nobles do not give a damn about ordinary people, it is highly likely that they would use such a method.

Yan Liling suddenly added to the conversation:

"The tactic of the Noble Alliance is actually quite brilliant. They use the deal we made with them to get rid of both Duke Qiu and Duke Yun Household--two nobles clans that were secretly raised by the previous ruler to balanced the rising power of the three most powerful and ancient noble clan in the Eastern Rain Kingdom: the Zheng, Chang, and Leng clan."

"By doing this and handing over their wealth, they showed an act of submission to the new dynasty, while at the same time, they also sent a powerful cultivator to deliver these things as a threat and deterrent, thus securing their place and status for the future."

"Essentially hitting two birds with one stone. Whoever came up with this idea has quite the tactical mind and political ability."

"It must have been that old fox Zheng Yong," answered Wang Wei with sneer on his face, "From the information I gathered, this old man is the most cunning and vicious of all the nobles."

"However, it does not matter. I have plenty of time to play these scheming old men. Just wait for me to fully control all the territory of this kingdom, then I will get rid of them."

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Soon, two years passed in a blink of an eye. Today was special for the people from the former Eastern Rain Kingdom. A special day because today was the day that a new dynasty will be formally established on the ashes of the former kingdom.

In front of the royal place, Wang Wei was wearing a purple dragon robe with a crown on his head. An altar stood in front of him, while countless government officials stood behind him with Dong Lifen being the closest to him.

She was wearing a robe with many phoenixes on them and a crown also decorated with phoenixes. She looked breathtakingly beautiful, but also a little nervous.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei took out an imperial jade carving of a dragon called the Imperial Seal. This was a symbol of imperial power, and also a treasure that condensed the luck of the fortune dynasty.

This one was brought from the Myriad Emperor World specifically for the trial, otherwise he would have to use a less effective one from this world.

Wang Wei walked in front of the altar, and in front of billions of people watching--both personally or from Image Formation scattered all over the territory-- and said:

"Heavenly Dao above, in the past years, I have conquered vast territory, brought peace to this turbulent land, brought food, knowledge and prosperity to the people of this land. Now, I would like to establish a fortune dynasty with the name "Great Xia'. Please allow it."

Originally, Wang Wei wanted to call the dynasty "Great Wei" after his name, but given the fact there used to be a dynasty with that name, he chose the name of the Empire he ruled during the Fourth Pagoda Trials instead.

After executing the ceremony, Wang Wei suddenly felt a vast and powerful will appeared above the altar, then the will thoroughly scan the entire territory under his rule.

It checked the size of the territory, the living condition of the people, their happiness and satisfaction with their new ruler.

After that, countless golden lights--from all the land people--came together in the sky to form a golden dragon with nine claws. The dragon had beautiful and powerful scales all over its body.

This dragon was the manifestation of the Great Xia Dynasty's luck. This time, it was not only Wang Wei who saw it, but all the citizens of his territory.

This is the difference between a fortune dynasty and a regular one: the gathering and manifestation of Qi Luck.

Immediately afterwards, all the citizens knelt down and said at the same time, "Long Live, Long Live your majesty to Eternity."

This sound riveted throughout the entire dynasty, forming a beautiful harmony of Heaven and Earth. The sound then seemed to blend with the sky, then many auspicious clouds manifested above the sky, turning the Heaven into a golden luster.

Immediately afterwards, the Golden Dragon roared into the Heaven, then the character for "Xia" appeared from his mouth, flew over to Wang Wei's hand and turned into a scroll with the words "Conferred God List" written as a title.

He then read the words inscribed on them.

Conferred God List:

Emperor--?????

Empress--.....

First Consort--...

...

...

Prime Minister--... and so on.

After reading the title or positions of the list, he frowned after seeing the questions marks behind the Emperor name. He sighed as he knew that what he feared the most had happened.

Chapter 110: Internal Affairs

Logically speaking, the name after the Emperor on the "Conferred God List" should be Wang Wei, however something went wrong. His luck was supposed to blend in with the luck of the dynasty, however, due to the fact that it had turned black after he broke through the 13th Layer of the Body Refining Realm, Heaven and Earth did not recognize or acknowledge such Qi Luck Dragon.

Wang Wei could feel that the state of his luck was actually quite beneficial to him later on his cultivation path, but there is a high chance that if he left it like that he might receive a crappy talent when he broke into the Supernatural Realm as Heaven and Earth did recognize his existence, or to be precise, his luck.

However, Wang Wei was not too worried by this as he already had a plan. He could feel that his Luck Dragon was special and he needed a specific way to control it.

Unfortunately, despite having studied the secret method given by the sect on how to properly control luck, he did not know how to control his own. As such, Wang Wei theorized that as long as he had enough knowledge about luck, he could find a solution to his problem.

Before then, he needed to use the scientific method of observing and recording how luck is controlled. As such, he needed a volunteer, a test subject.

And he had already found one: Dong Lifan.

The reason that he wanted her as his Empress was not just because of the need for her to provide his cause with legitimacy, or to use her prestige to calm down the people and increase the people's belonging to the new dynasty.

No, all of these reasons were secondary. The main reason was that he needed her to be close to him so that he could observe and study her Qi Luck for his own benefit.

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After the founding of the nation ceremony, Wang Wei returned to his throne room with all the officials there waiting.

He has been waiting for this day for many years. Although he could have founded a country two years ago, however, with the luck he had at that time, the country would have probably turned into a kingdom instead of a dynasty.

Wang Wei did not want to go through the process of updating from kingdom to dynasty, so he waited when the territory's luck was enough for the founding nation to be directly elevated to dynasty.

Wang Wei then took out the Conferred God List and the Imperial Seal. The purpose of the list is to bless each official on it with the luck of the dynasty. The higher the rank, the more luck they will be blessed with.

Luck blessing has many advantages. It can increase the speed of cultivation. For example, Wang Wei--as the Emperor--is the highest official in the kingdom and he has a blessing of 9 times the cultivating speed of a normal person.

Then, the Empress Dong Lifen will have at least 8 times the cultivating speed. The different consort and concubines in the palace will have different levels of benefit bonus to their cultivation speed.

The same rules applied to other official positions such as Prime Minister or Chancellor.

Another benefit that luck provides is the increase in comprehension ability. Although it is not as exaggerated as several times the increase in cultivation speed, the increase is high enough to be easily noticeable--especially for the people of this world who have low talent.

As long as you have a high position in the dynasty, you can still cultivate to higher realms without having to be hindered by innate talent.

As for Wang Wei's group, a high position made it easier for them to absorb the luck they needed for this trial.

After taking the list, Wang Wei began to officially seal different people in different positions.

He first sealed Dong Lifen as the Empress. Immediately afterward, she felt that the world around her was more clear. The blood qi inside her body seemed to move faster and more easily.

After Dong Lifen, Wang Wei began to seal his group into different positions. In order to properly govern his dynasty, Wang Wei combined many different political systems from his past life.

He divided all the officials into 9 grades, with grade 1 being the highest and grade 9 the lowest. Then, he created a cabinet that helped him share the burden of governing the world.

In the cabinet, only officials Grade 3 and above are allowed to enter. Also, there were three Grade 1 positions in the cabinet.

Yan Liling served as the Chancellor, in charge of the overall political situations of the entire dynasty. Furthermore, as an alchemist, she is also responsible for the logistics of the dynasty like taking care of the spiritual gardens, procuring new spiritual medicines and refining pills for the entire dynasty.

In fact, Yan Liling had an overwhelming amount of power in the Great Xia Dynasty. If it was any other ordinary kingdom or dynasty, the Emperor would never allow one person to wield so much power.

Unfortunately, for the four of them, this dynasty is nothing but a trial and no one really cares about such things as power and control.

Another Grade 1 position was the Grand Commandant, which was Li Jun's official position. He was in charge of the entire dynasty's military power: from recruitment, to funding, to military deployment. Wang Wei basically gave all the military power to Li Jun and decided to be lazy.

Of course, this was due to the trust he had in Li Jun and the fact that a large military did not play a big role to cultivators like him in this world. With his strength, he could single handedly destroy an army of more than a million soldiers.

After his position was established in the Conferred God List, Li Jun did feel the increase in cultivation speed, although just slightly.

In fact, this made sense. The 8 times increase in cultivation speed is based on the average people of this world. To a talented person like Li Jun, this has little to no effect on him.

Not to mention that his cultivation was soon reaching the peak that this world allowed. So, the effect was not significant to him or Wang Wei and Yan Liling.

However, Li Jun did benefit from the increase in his comprehension ability. He smiled happily as he could use less time to understand the [Heaven Fighting Scripture].

The last grade 1 position was called by Wang Wei as the Grand Censorate and was given to Wang Ju.

Just like the name implied, this was a position in charge of secretly monitoring both the officials of the dynasty and people from foreign dynasties. This position can be called the "eye of the emperor".

Of all the three grade 1 positions, this was the one that Wang Wei placed the most heavy emphasis on. He used Wang Ju's spying ability to monitor all the corruption in his territory and eliminate them.

As Wang Wei's purpose is to gather luck, he needed his territory to be free from corruption so that the people's heart can be at peace, and thus stabilizing the luck of the dynasty.

Additionally, he needs to be informed of what is going on in different dynasties to prepare for future war. The fastest way to increase luck is to conquer more land and increase the territory of the dynasty.

After sealing the three of them for their position, Wang Wei spent a few hours sealing other people as well. The whole process took quite some time, then a meeting to report the situation of the dynasty occurred.

The Minister of Agriculture stepped to the front and kowtowed in the ground, "I have failed your majesty's expectation. The grains that you asked me to cultivate have failed."

Wang Wei frowned and said, "You can get up. Give me your report on the process."

After hearing this, the minister stood up and handed a document and seed to someone on the side, who then handed it to Wang Wei.

In fact, Wang Wei hated these tedious processes, but he also knew that it is something necessary to act with certain decorum in formal occasions.

Since he is the Emperor of a dynasty, it is considered ungentlemanly or impolite to directly receive something directly from his subject.

After receiving the paper, he started reading the paper.

After conquering the Eastern Rain Kingdom two years ago, Wang Wei started to focus heavily on two topics: one of which was agriculture.

In order to be able to feed the whole kingdom, he spread knowledge on how to properly cultivate the land.

Of course, he did not stop there. After giving the people enough time to adapt to these methods, Wang Wei began to use scientific methods to farm.

Of course Wang Wei did not have access to technology from his past life--even with his eidetic memory.

However, he was still a relatively powerful refiner and array master. As such, he created many puppets to replace manual labor in farms. He created formations to regulate temperature, humidity, and pH of plants.

He worked with Yan Liling to create pills that can replace chemical fertilizers.

In simple words, Wang Wei used the power of cultivation to revolutionize the daily lives of ordinary people. Of course, many cultivators complained, but Wang Wei used both force and rewards to encourage these people to do the job he wanted them to do.

As for the failure that the Minister of Agriculture spoke of, it was because Wang Wei asked his department to use the concept of hybridization to cultivate specific grains that can grow rapidly solely based on the amount of spiritual qi in the environment.

The specific crop would be able to absorb spiritual qi from Heaven and Earth to accelerate the rate that it grows and mature.

If the process had succeeded, Wang Wei would set up a Spirit Gathering Array, then plant these seeds and watch as they grow exponentially rapidly, thus increasing the amount of food for the entire dynasty.

If he succeeded, he would have accomplished something incredible. Imagine an entire dynasty, no, an entire world free from hunger and starvation due to abundant food and nourishment.

This would be quite extraordinary!

After reading the paper and analyzing the failed product, Wang Wei sighed for a while before starting to think to himself.

'It seemed that the Laws of Science do not really apply to the cultivation world, or at least, not 100%. And maybe, I am way over my head.'

'I should think that it would not be easy to make such a heaven defying thing. What I tried to do was essentially turning something rotten into something magical. Maybe, only a Great Emperor who cultivates the Dao of Good Fortune could create such a magical seed that can change the course of an entire civilization.'