

F.D Emperor 141

Chapter 141: Worlds Center (2)

Great Wu Territory, in a military barrack, Ji Song was conducting a meeting in the military camp. After hearing the rumor regarding the secret realm, he decided to head there immediately as this was his chance to get his revenge.

Of course, he would not get his way this easily.

"You cannot."

"Why not?" replied Ji Song looking at his brother with a look of anger in his face. He was tired of his big brother preventing him from enacting his revenge. Although most of the time he listened to his brother, his patient also had his limits.

"Because it is too dangerous," replied Ji Su who took notice of his little brother's impatience.

"With the opening of this Secret Realm, all of the participants of this trial will most likely go there in person. When I arrived, I can challenge Wang Wei directly in a duel and defeat him for the shame he made me suffer in the Spirit Road and avenge Great-Uncle Ji Xiang."

Ji Su looked at his brother speechless, then started to massage his eyebrow. "You do know that the Secret Realm is in the territory of the Great Xia right?"

"So what?"

"So, if anyone dares to show up so blatantly, Wang Wei can order all the army of the Great Xia to besiege such a person in order to eliminate them."

Ji Song frowned after hearing this, then he said, "You are overthinking things. I have met Wang Wei personally and I can see that he has the pride of a Heaven Chosen. He would gladly accept my challenge."

Ji Song did not say that just for the sake of saying it. He could tell what kind of person Wang Wei was during their battle in the Spirit Road. At that time, Wang Wei was weak as an ordinary mortal, yet he dared fight him--who had the strength of Body Refining Realm--one on one.

Such a person will not use insidious methods unless necessary--unlike those weasels of the Great Wu Dynasty.

"You may be right," said Ji Su. "But, what about Li Jun? His job as Wang Wei's general is to remove obstacles for him. If he knew that you were there and he could use the lives of countless Great Xia people in exchange for yours, do you think he would hesitate?"

"Even if Wang Wei ordered him not to, in that situation, he will probably not hesitate to ignore the order."

Ji Su sighed after saying this, then he continued: "I have studied Li Jun's character for many years and came to the conclusion that he will not hesitate to sacrifice his life to pave the way for Wang Wei, let alone disobey his order."

Ji Song frowned after hearing this, then looked at another person in the meeting room. This person was called Zhao Peng, and he was the son of Prime Minister Zhao Yan.

He was trained as Ji Song's General for the future Heaven Will Battle. Although Ji Song did not think that this Zhao Peng would die for him--as their bond was not that deep--he still believed that he would do anything possible to remove his enemies.

After thinking about this, he sighed and said, "So, are we just leaving the Secret Realm to the people of the Great Xia?"

"Of course not," replied Ji Su. "We first need to band together with the other Heaven Chosen in order to exert pressure on the Great Xia people to allow each country a certain amount of entry. Then, we will send an elite team of soldiers to fight for the rewards inside the Secret Realm."

Ji Song then nodded in agreement with his brother. In fact, Ji Su was quite suspicious of this Secret Realm.

For one thing, the rate at which this news circulated throughout the world was too fast. Second, the whole situation seemed eerily similar to what happened to his little brother.

Suddenly, news of something irresistible spread, then, many people jumped to find only to discover that it was a trap. This is exactly what happened to their Great Zhou Imperial Dynasty during the Spirit Road Trial.

Thinking about this, Ji Su's suspicion further grew and he was sure of his deduction. However, he did not say anything to his little brother in order not to remind him of what happened in the past.

As for the other Heaven Chosen, he did not plan to say anything. Not to mention whether they would believe him, it was not in his interest to warn them. On the contrary, Ji Su had the idea to further add to this plan.

A few days later, in the Great Wu Imperial Dynasty, Sun Wen received a letter from Prime Minister Ji Su of the Great Zhou Dynasty.

In this letter, Ji Su promised him a temporary cease-fire in exchange for them to temporarily band together to exert pressure on the Great Xia Dynasty to allow people entry to the Secret Realm.

What's more, in the letter, Ji Su promised him that he would provide a few more entry spots from the Great Zhou as long as he promised to team up with him once their people entered the Secret Realm.

Sun Wen became very excited after hearing this news. He had heard of the Secret Realm and wanted an opportunity to enter, however, he was worried about the Great Zhou Dynasty, but now, he did not have to.

Of course, one person was not that happy about this, and that was Sun Jiaolong. He felt that things were not that simple, unfortunately, his big brother once again refused to hear his warning. So, after sighing again, he did not say anything.

As a matter of fact, Sun Wen was not the only person who received the invitation to place pressure on the Great Xia Dynasty. Whether it was Feng Lijuan, Huang Min, and even the people of the Savior Coalition, they all received the invitation.

Savior Coalition Headquarters, a meeting was taking place. This meeting was composed of countless previous kings or monarchs that have lost their dynasty to the Heaven Chosen of the Myriad Emperor World.

The rulers managed to escape after the fall of their kingdoms, but they eventually came together to form a power of their own.

The leader of the Savior Coalition was actually a very young man that seemed to be of similar age with Wang Wei and the others.

"Coalition Leader, you cannot participate in the Secret Realm personally."

"Yes, it is too dangerous. If those Extraterrestrial Demons gang up on you, you will not survive."

"The Coalition cannot survive without your leadership."

"Coalition Leader, think about the people. Without you, they will be brutally ruled by these Extraterrestrial Demons."

At the center of the meeting sat a handsome teenager that had a proud and domineering look on his face. His name was Long Aotian, and if Wang Wei was here, he would immediately recognize this person as the cultivator he met that used the strange Earth Escape spell in the Divine Sea Realm when he first arrived in this world.

Long Aotian's life was basically a protagonist template. He was born with poor talents in a weak family. However, one day while bathing in a lake, he met a dying cultivator in the Transcending Mortality Realm that washed away his body for him and increased his talent, then handed over to him his inheritance.

After that, Long Aotian's life was smooth sailing. His cultivation rose quickly, he got plenty of rare opportunities, and he made all the people who look down on him pay.

In fact, Long Aotian has noticed that his luck has increased dramatically the past ten years. Although he knew that he was lucky, however, compared to the past ten years, the amount of opportunities he encountered are simply too much to count.

At this point in his life, Long Aotian knows that as long as he enters a mountain or forest area, he will encounter one or two fortunate encounters. Whether it is to discover rare herbs, precious ores, or powerful inheritance, for him, it was only a matter of strolling in the forest or jumping off a cliff.

Long Aotian thought his life was going to continue to be as boring as it was until he managed to save a beautiful girl that was being chased. After that, he learned that she was the princess of a fallen kingdom that was destroyed by a bunch of invading Extraterrestrial Demons from the Endless Void.

After hearing this, in order to woo the beautiful princess, Long Aotian promised to avenge her and her kingdom. He also promised her to kick these Extraterrestrial Demons out of their world and build back her kingdom.

Then, Long Aotian started his path of conquest. With the support of the Princess' royal family and all the resources he got from all his adventures, he built an army and fought against the Extraterrestrial Demons. He rallied all the royal and noble families that had lost everything together to form the Savior Coalition--essentially crowning himself Emperor.

Unfortunately for Long Aotian, he suffered his first major defeat in life after fighting with his rival enemy, Huang Min.

In that first battle, Long Aotian did not even last a few attacks and was almost killed. It was then that Long Aotian realized the terrors of the Extraterrestrial Demons. The strength that he was so proud of was actually nothing but a joke to those foreigners from the Higher Realm.

Fortunately for him, he has always been lucky. So, no matter how much time he lost to Huang Min, he still managed to escape. And after each escape, he grew stronger and more powerful.

Because of his recent growth, Long Aotian has become arrogant as he believed that the only reason that these Extraterrestrial Demons are more powerful than him is due to their family background.

As long as he is given enough time, he believes that he will soon surpass all of them, then uses his strength to suppress all of them, then exiled them from his world.

Then, he can take this rare opportunity to conquer the whole world like the ancient emperors. With the Qi Luck of the entire world, it won't take long before he cultivates the Transcending Mortality Realm, pass the Heavenly Tribulation to go to the Higher Realm.

As a matter of fact, Long Aotian has even greater ambitions: that is to become Great Emperor. He believed that after entering the Higher Realm, with his talent and luck, he can slowly rise to the top of the cultivation path and one day proclaimed himself Emperor.

All of his plans can start with this Secret Realm. Long Aotian believes that with his luck, there is no one better than him to inherit the secret of longevity. Additionally, even if something goes wrong, he believes that nothing will happen to him.

So, when he received this invitation letter from the Great Zhou people, he decided to enter the Secret Realm personally--despite the disagreement of his subordinates.

Chapter 142: Worlds Center (3)

Great Shu Dynasty, Taoist Temple:

Feng Heng was sitting cross-legged on a black and white futon. In his hand was an invitation letter from Ji Su. Suddenly, the swastika tattoo on his body lit up, then a short hair middle-aged man appeared: it was his teacher.

"What are you going to do?" asked Shi Fuyu.

"Honestly speaking, I have no desire or interest in this so-called Secret Realm," responded Feng Heng while pondering. "However, I fear that on the unlikely scenario that something extraordinary was in fact inside, the other Contemporary Dao Childs will acquire it through the people they have infiltrated in this world."

Recently, Feng Heng has managed to track down a few of the spies that his competitors in the sect infiltrated in this world, however, he still did not manage to catch any of them. So, he placed a lot of his focus on tracking them.

"On top of that, soon, I will have to worry about the Great Zhou Dynasty's attack. After they conquer the Great Wu, there is a very good chance that they will attack us next."

Shi Fuyu nodded and he could guess this result based on his disciple's temperament, and the plans he had previously made. So, he said, "In that case, I will go check out the Secret Realm myself."

Feng Heng was a little shocked, then he immediately asked, "Master, will you be alright?"

"Disciple, you do not need to worry about me. My Primordial Spirit has not only stabilized, but I have also recovered some of my strength. Although I cannot personally take action because of all the True Monarchs observing this trial, I can still sneak into the Secret Realm without anyone noticing."

Feng Heng then nodded after hearing this, then he agreed to Ji Su's invitation.

Great Xia Dynasty, Imperial Palace.

Wang Wei was reading a letter that contained all the signatures of all the remaining power of this trial. The letter asked him to allow these factions to send elite troops to enter the Secret Realm and compete fairly in the Secret Realm without interference.

Of course Wang Wei knew that this was essentially a threat, but he did not care about this. He smiled to himself, then muttered, "It should be about time."

A month later, a visitor came to see Wang Wei in the palace throne room: it was Patriarch Zheng Yong.

Unlike the previous time he saw him, Wang Wei noticed that he was more haggard and listless, like his mind has been restless or on edge for a long period of time. More importantly, he seemed to be injured.

"Minister Zheng Yong has seen his majesty."

"You may rise. Patriarch Zheng, what brought you to see me today?"

Immediately after hearing this, Zheng Yong knelt on the ground, placed his forehead on the floor and said, "I beg his majesty to save the Zheng Clan."

"Oh, did something happen to your clan? Right under this Monarch's nose?"

As a matter of fact, Wang Wei knew exactly what happened to the Zheng Clan and the reason that their patriarch had come to see him.

With the news that a Secret Realm was discovered by the Zheng Clan, many people have investigated and discovered the entrance of the Secret Room. Unfortunately, the token to enter the Secret Realm was still in the hands of Zheng Yong.

As such, the people interested in the Secret Realm started to observe every move and action of the Zheng Clan. At first these people were patient and cautious due to fear of Wang Wei intervening.

However, when they realized that no one said or investigated their actions, they became extremely bold. They tried every means to either infiltrate the Zheng Clan Manor or get any information about the token from the different family members.

However, recently, the actions of these people started to escalate. They kidnapped important family member of the Zheng Clan to torture information out of them or asking to exchange the Secret Realm Token with these captured people's lives.

And last night, someone directly attacked the Zheng Clan Manor, resulting in Patriarch Zheng Yong's injury.

Meanwhile, Zheng Yong secretly clenched his hand when he heard the question. Of course he knew that his majesty was aware of all the chaos that is happening in the capital. If he did not purposely allow it, how could these foreigners act so blatantly and arrogant?

However, Zheng Yong did not show it in his face as he knew that he was the one asking for help. So, while still kowtowing, he said:

"Due to the fact that the news of the Zheng Clan's Secret Realm leaking, there have been countless atrocities done against our clan. So, I ask your majesty my Zheng Clan--after all, we are also people of Great Xia. We are also your people, we also pay taxes just like everyone of the dynasty."

Wang Wei smiled, then placed his right hand on his chin before saying, "What you say is indeed true. You are indeed my people. However, from what I remember, a month ago you personally told me that your clan did not discover a Secret Realm?"

"According to the Dynasty's Law, you and your entire clan can be annihilated for lying to this Monarch."

Zheng Yong did get up from the ground and immediately replied:

"Your majesty, this minister did not lie. This Secret Realm has been part of the Zheng Clan's Inheritance for countless generations. As such, we did not discover it nor is there any secret of longevity inside. This is the reason that the minister said that these rumors were false."

"Hehe," said Wang Wei with an interesting smile on his face. "Even when the situation has aggravated to this level, you still want to quibble and play word choice with me."

Zheng Yong slightly raised his head and looked directly at Wang Wei. He pondered for a brief second, clenched his teeth and opened his mouth to say something. However, he was stopped by a motion of Wang Wei.

"I don't have the patience to watch you try to finesse your way out of this situation."

After saying this, he threw a letter to Zheng Yong, which contained the demand of all the factions of the world to have access to the Secret Realm.

After reading the letter, Zheng Yong's face became extremely ugly. According to his plan, he would share the Secret Realm with the royal family in exchange for them to prevent other people from intervening.

However, based on the current situation, he is afraid that things will be out of control again.

"Your majesty, your meaning..."

"Provide each faction with a certain amount of spots, then set a date for three months later when all the people can enter the Secret Realm."

Zheng Yong started to ponder rapidly. This situation is not totally bad for their Zheng Clan as they are already aware of what to expect inside the Secret Realm. As long as they can get a few of the wealth or pills inside, it is enough for them to survive until his majesty leaves the world.

Additionally, Zheng Yong believes that most of the Heaven Chosens disdained those Earth Pills inside the Secret Realm and are probably after the golden book. As such, the only people that their Zheng Clans have to be wary about are the people of the Savior Coalition.

What's more, he knew that all these people attending the Secret Realm will most likely compete with each other, however, his Zheng Clan can still form an alliance with the Leng and Chang clan to combine their forces together.

Zheng Yong can actually accept this result. Compared with the worst result imagined by him in which his majesty just killed all the people of his clan and took the entrance token from him, he could still accept this final result.

As such, Patriarch Zheng Yong accepted Wang Wei's preposition and he left the Imperial Palace with satisfaction.

Following which, the Royal Guards of the Great Xia started to arrest or kill anyone who dared to act with impudence in the Capital, thus providing the Zheng Clan with breathing room.

Of course, the attacks against them did not stop. They just became a lot more restrained and underhanded.

The same day, Wang Wei sent a letter to all the Heaven Chosen, accepting their proposition and setting the date for the opening of the Secret Realm three months later.

Just like that, three months passed quickly. During these past three months, the entire world was quiet. All the wars stopped and everyone was waiting for the day of opening.

As a result, countless people traveled to the Great Xia Dynasty, thus boosting trade and tourism. The dynasty's economy boomed rapidly in the past three months.

When the day of opening arrived, countless elite soldiers dressed in different armors stood in front of Snow Tiger Mountain, which is the place where the entrance of the Secret Realm was located.

These people came from all over the world, and they were considered the elites of elites in the respected dynasty.

After a few hours of waiting, the alliance composed of three families of Zheng, Leng, Chang, arrived, signaling that the time for the opening was rapidly approaching.

Chapter 143: Really?

In front of Snow Tiger Mountain, all the elites of different factions were waiting for the opening of the Secret Realm.

The leader of the Great Zhou Dynasty' soldiers that will enter the Secret Realm move around looking for something. After a while, his gaze locked on the group of people chosen by the Great Xia Dynasty.

He observed each of them carefully. He saw how the soldiers donned the best of armor, stood up straight like spears, and a powerful aura emanating from them.

The leader recognized this aura from elite soldiers that have gone through countless battles; an aura born simply from killing.

"Could the Prime Minister be wrong?" he muttered under his breath. "Should I personally enter the Secret Realm?"

While he was distracted, someone came to see him. The Great Zhou Leader recognized this person as the leader of the Great Wu soldiers that would enter the Secret Realm. The man cupped his hand and said:

"Commander Zhang Qi, on behalf of Monarch Sun Wen, I would like to thank Prime Minister Ji Su for providing us with their own entry spots in this Secret Realm."

Zhang Qi smiled happily and answered, "There is no need for pleasantries. In foreign lands like this, it is better to have more allies than enemies."

Afterwards, the two of them had a brief chat before separating. Meanwhile, after watching the people of Great Wu leaving, Zhang Qi seemed to have made his mind about something,

A few minutes before the Secret Realm opened, a bunch of people flying suddenly arrived. These people were the few Supernatural Realm cultivators in this world--including the three ancestors of the Zheng, Leng, and Chang Clan.

The majority of these people have lived in seclusion, away from the mundane affairs of the world, others have secretly joined to fight against the Heaven Chosens of the Myriad Emperor World, and some have surrendered to them.

Among all of these flying cultivators, the most noticeable was one that was actually protecting a carriage being carried by a few demonic birds.

After the carriage landed, countless soldiers encircled the carriage, then a man wearing bright golden armor. The man had a handsome and youthful face, unfortunately, it was ruined by his smug and arrogant look.

This man was naturally Long Aotian. After exiting the carriage, he looked at the Supernatural Realm cultivator, who then waved his hand to manifest a golden throne.

The reason that he brought this Supernatural Realm was because he wanted to share the wealth in this Secret Realm with him. Long Aotian was the kind of person who treated his subordinate very well--especially given the fact that this Supernatural Realm cultivator was the reason that he survived many of his battles against Huang Min.

Long Aotian nodded before sitting on the throne, then all the elite soldiers of the Savior Coalition carried the throne while waiting for the arrival time. Meanwhile, Long Aotian had a disdain for all the other people around, an act which garnered the anger and ire of everyone around him.

However, no one dared to go against him as they knew whose territory they were in. Nevertheless, many people remembered Long Aotian's face and secretly vowed to get their revenge once they entered the Secret Realm.

Meanwhile, not far from Snow Tiger Mountain, a person was rapidly approaching. Every step he took, he would travel for more than a few hundred meters.

The person was Feng Heng's master, True Monarch Shi Fuyu. After arriving near the entrance, no one actually noticed him, so he decided to secretly enter the Secret Realm before anyone.

With his level of cultivation, he can totally break the space that the Secret Realm is located in. As long as he is careful not to alert the other True Monarch watching here from the Endless Void.

However, as soon as he was about to execute his plan, a warning came to him telling him that he will be discovered if he does such a thing, so he stopped.

Shi Fuyu frowned as he knew that this warning was his intuition or sixth senses that activated. He first thought that maybe the True Monarchs had discovered him, but he soon refuted this idea.

The technique he used to hide himself is very special that would allow him to even hide in front of a Great Emperor, so they should not be able to notice him.

As a matter of fact, if it was not the fact that this was a Small Thousand World and the space was actually quite fragile which could result in powerful fluctuation if he tried to forcefully open the Secret Realm, Shi Fuyu did not have to worry ever about being discovered.

However, now, his intuition was warning him, so he decided to be cautious. Instead of barging in like he previously planned, he secretly attacked his primordial spirit to one of the people that were going to enter the Secret Realm.

When the time arrived, the Zheng Clan Ancestor took out a token, then activated it with her origin essence. Then, countless runes appeared in the air forming a door.

Without hesitation she allowed the three clans to enter first before entering herself. She was followed by the people of Great Xia, then, all the other people rushed through the door. Luckily, Wang Wei had anticipated this and made sure that each faction decided between themselves the order between themselves.

Oddly enough, the Great Zhou people were the last ones to enter, however, Commander Zhang Qi did not go in.

Meanwhile, after all the factions entered the Secret Realm, they were immediately attacked by all the puppets.

Unfortunately, these puppets have finally met their match. Even with their self-reconstruction abilities, they were no match for all the soldiers participating in the Secret Room. This was expected given the fact that all the people here were considered elites among elites.

However, midway through the battle, when most of the puppets were destroyed along with their cores, the participants started fighting with each other. Everyone wanted all the treasures of the Secret Realm for themselves.

As such, a bloody slaughter started taking place. Of course, the Supernatural Realm cultivators had the advantage despite not having the ability to fly. However, the other soldiers also had formations that allowed them to fight powerful cultivators.

Midway through the intense slaughter, the Secret Realm started to tremble rapidly. The ground was shaky and most people found it difficult to stand up properly. Then, cracks started to appear.

There were cracks everywhere: in the ground, in the surrounding wall, eventually cracks appeared in the air itself, signifying that the space inside this Secret Realm was unstable.

Many people suddenly understood that this might be a trap, however, it was already too late. The exit of the Secret Realm had long disappeared to the horrors of the people inside.

Despite this, they still rushed to the place the exit used to be. Of course, not everyone acted this way. Some people ignored the destruction of the space around them and headed for the inner layer.

Among these people was of course Long Aotian. When he reached the inner layer, he saw countless people fighting with the puppets located there. He then took out a talisman from his space ring that made him invisible.

He had gotten this talisman in one of his fortunate encounters and it saved his life on many occasions. So, he bypassed all the puppets and took all the pills, gold, jewelry, and origin stones inside.

Afterwards, he rushed to the altar to take the golden book, however, as soon as he touched the book, it turned into sand particles and disappeared.

Long Aotian's face became ugly as he realized that he was played. This entire Secret Realm was probably a trap set up by one of these Extraterrestrial Demons.

After figuring out all of these things, he immediately left the inner area looking for an exit. Long Aotian did not want to die in a place like this. As a person destined to become a Great Emperor, how could he easily die at the hands of a trap?

Among all the people rushing to find the exit, only one person was calm throughout the whole ordeal, and that was Shi Fuyu.

He floated in the air while looking at all the terrified and desperate look of all the cultivators around him. He watched as one person that was passing by him was swallowed by a space crack, then was cut into millions of pieces by chaotic space.

He watched as more and more space cracks appeared around the Secret Realm. As a result more and more people were killed. He sighed, then waved his hand.

Amidst the chaotic space, he opened a space passage especially for him, then he entered it without hesitation.

Someone actually noticed the weird space passage that appeared and rushed towards it. Unfortunately, the passage closed instantly after Shi Fuyu left, releasing a special space energy in the process.

This space energy was very little and tiny, then it scattered throughout the Secret Realm. As the space energy traveled further towards the inner layer, it was reduced to the size of an atom.

Meanwhile, Long Aotian who had just rushed out of the inner layer suddenly felt a powerful earthquake, which made him fall to the ground. As such, he instinctively used his origin qi to protect his body from the fall.

At the exact moment that Long Aotian fell on the ground, he landed exactly on the atomic size space energy. His origin qi then blended with the space energy, activating it and instantly opening a space passage that swallowed him and transported him out of the Secret Realm.

Meanwhile, a few seconds after Long Aotian's departure, the Secret Room exploded, essentially destroying everything and everyone inside.

Chapter 144: Aftermath

Snow Tiger Mountain, the people that did not enter the Secret Realm looked at its destruction with shock and confusion. A few people suddenly realized the meaning behind this explosion and immediately ran away.

Meanwhile, in the clouds above the Snow Tiger Mountain, Wang Wei was floating in the air while looking at his masterpiece with a smile on his face.

He has been planning this game for more than two years, ever since the Noble Alliances threatened him with the Supernatural Realm cultivators.

After discovering a Secret Realm that once belonged to the Dong royal family, he started planning this game. In order not to let anyone discover his plan, he erased all records of this Secret Realm. Anyone who knew about it had their memories erased.

At first this plan was created in order to kill all the Supernatural Realm cultivators of the Zheng, Leng, and Chang clan, however, Wang Wei figured out it was a waste to use an entire Secret Realm to actually kill a few Supernatural Realm cultivators.

So, he increased his layout or plan to cover the entire world.

With this event, the majority of the elite of this world were killed, thus weakening the strength of all the factions of this world. Not to mention all the Supernatural Realm cultivators that were killed in this incident.

What happened two years ago taught Wang Wei that these people could cause serious problems to his rule if they ever banded together. Although the majority of them are actually hermit in recluse, he did not want to rely on their willingness to decide whether they would cause trouble.

As such, he took preventive measures and killed the trouble in the bud. In order to do so, he had to make it look like the Great Xia was actually also a victim, so he also sent an "elite" group of soldiers inside the Secret Realm.

Of course the soldiers that entered were not actually elites of the Great Xia. They were in fact all the nobles he previously captured during the invasion of the Barbarian Wolf Kingdom.

Afterwards, he placed the most expensive armors he could find on them, trained them for a few months to look like proper elite soldiers, then had Li Jun installed slaughter qi into their bodies to make it look like they had witnessed countless battles.

As a matter of fact, in order to be cautious, Wang Wei did not even take out all the wealth that he placed inside the Secret Realm. Instead, he allowed them to be destroyed along with all the cultivators--or so he thought.

After watching his masterpiece for a while, Wang Wei flew to the closest city of Snow Tiger Mountain and met with Grand Censorate Wang Ju.

"Is everything done?" he asked her.

"Yes, your majesty. Under your order, all the Fate Shadow Guards started a large scale assassination against all the officials of the other factions. Whether it was generals, ministers, scholars, or alchemists. We have targeted all the backbones of these dynasties, essentially crippling them."

"What was the result?" asked Wang Wei with a nonchalant look on his face.

"We have accomplished a great deal of success in the Fang Divine Dynasty, the Huang Divine Dynasty and the Savior Alliance, and the Great Wu. We did get some success in the Great Shu Dynasty, however, given how weak our influences are there, the result was not as satisfactory as we expected."

"However, the people of Great Zhou seemed to have anticipated our attack, resulting in failure. As a matter of fact, a few of our agents were killed there."

Wang Wei nodded after hearing this, not that surprised by this outcome. He never believed that his opponents were all idiots. Based on Ji Su's intelligence, he would never fail for the same method twice.

Furthermore, today, when he saw that the Great Zhou had given the majority of their spots to the Great Wu people, he figured out that his plan might have been noticed by him.

However, he did not care about this. Even if Ji Su exposed his game, he had many other ways to lure the people of the world into the Secret Realm.

And if all of that failed, he would still be satisfied with getting rid of the Noble Alliance from his own dynasty.

"Anything else to report?" asked Wang Wei.

"Yes, Patriarch Zheng Yong has asked to meet with you after being arrested. Do you want to talk to him?"

"No need, just execute him with all the other patriarchs. Also, leave no one alive in their clans," responded Wang Wei by waving his hand.

After finishing the meeting, Wang Wei flew towards Snow Tiger Mountain again. However, by this time, the majority of people had long run away. Wang Wei waved his hand and countless arrays were activated, isolating the chaotic space currents or energy that still existed after the explosion.

Then his eyes lit up. Another reason that he chose this method of killing all the elites of the world was actually to create an environment for him to refine his fleshly body.

Over the years, Wang Wei has spent a lot of time practicing the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture] and refining his bones. However, the process has been quite slow.

So, after discovering the Secret Realm, he thought about using the power of chaotic space to further refine his fleshly body. So, after activating the formations to prevent other people from entering the area, he started to refine his fleshly body with the power of chaotic space.

Of course, Wang Wei only dared to do such a thing because the level of space in this Small Thousand World was quite weak, otherwise, he would be ripped to shreds if he ever tried something like this back home--especially with his current realm.

A few kilometers away from Snow Tiger Mountain, a man with a hood covering his face was standing on top of a demonic beast. This demonic beast was actually a Tier 4 one given the aura he exudes,

The man finished reading a talisman, then looked in the direction of Snow Tiger Mountain, then he muttered:

"Killing all the elites of the world in order to pave the way for your future conquest? This Wang Wei is not as simple as the Elders said. However, this also works in my favor."

The hooded man sighed and motioned for the demonic beast to move. Then, the bird-looking demonic beast turned invisible, no, it just blended into the surroundings. An act which also made this hooded man invisible. Then, they left in one direction, however, the man still muttered to himself before departing:

"Unfortunately, my plans are not completely ready yet."

Meanwhile, in the Great Zhou Military Barracks, Ji Song was reading information while fuming. As he breathes out loud, a powerful gas can be seen coming out of his nose.

Veins could be seen popping out of his forehead, then he crushed the talisman in his hand. Immediately afterwards, a terrible bloodlust could be seen in his eyes. All the generals in the meeting room placed their heads down and dared not look him in the eyes.

The reason that Ji Song was so furious was that he almost fell for the same trap twice, and by the same person too. If his big brother did not stop him, Heaven knows what would have happened to him if he entered that Secret Realm.

The more Ji Song thought about this, the more angry he became. Suddenly, the seats under him started melting as lava started falling out of his body."

"Little Song, control yourself," yelled Ji Su, an act which eventually calmed down Ji Song a little bit. He ignored the melted chair underneath him, then took many deep breaths before completely calming himself down.

He looked at his big brother and asked, "What do we do from now on?"

"Luckily, I had anticipated this outcome, so our losses are actually negligible," responded Ji Su. The people he sent to the Secret Realm were nothing but prisoners of war that he secretly controlled through poisons.

The only exception being the Commander, however, Zhang Qi was sent there fully aware that he might not return alive. Fortunately, it seemed that he managed to escape the pursuit of the Fate Shadow Guards.

"Now that all the elite soldiers of the Great Wu Dynasty have been killed, this is the perfect time for us to quickly capture all their remaining territory."

Ji Song nodded in agreement before starting the war again. This time, the Great Zhou Dynasty was even more fierce. In order to rapidly move their troops, Ji Su used a large number of demonic beasts.

These demonic beasts traveled day and night without rest. Once they reach their limits, Ji Su will place them inside his space ring--which was very large and capable of holding living beings-- and replace them with new demonic beasts.

In that way, the transportation system of the Great Zhou Dynasty can reach at least 70% of the Great Xia that used Constructs or Puppets.

Of course, the Great Zhou was not the only dynasty that was rushing to conquer more land. After the Secret Real Incident, Li Jun also started a fierce attack against the Fang Divine Dynasty.

Chapter 145: How could you?

The Great Zhou Army was relentless in their conquest of Great Wu--especially their Monarch, Ji Song.

He was standing in front of the Great Wu army with just leather armor on his body. Without hesitation, he threw a powerful punch in the air, then a flaming meteorite rushed from him into the opposite army.

The meteorite burned everything and everyone in its path. The Great Wu soldiers soon discovered that some of their companions were burned to the point that their flesh had melted with the armor they were wearing, making it impossible to distinguish the difference between one another.

After the first attack, Ji Song did not stop. He continued to punch in the air, creating more meteorites in the air. After this attack was over, he opened his mouth and spewed out hot lava, scorching the remaining soldiers.

With him along, he took out an army of more than 300,000 men. This time around, Ji Song did not leave anyone alive. After finishing his conquest, he motioned for his soldiers--who looked at him with both fear and reverence--to clean up the aftermath of the battle before heading to his next destination.

Just like that, Ji Song slaughtered his way all the way through to the Great Wu Dynasty's Capital. Unfortunately, once he arrived there, he ran into a little trouble.

Sun Wen used the remaining Qi Luck of the dynasty to activate a powerful formation to protect the last remaining territory, effectively preventing the downfall of his Great Wu Dynasty.

Ji Song looked at the countless runes surrounding the entire city with a frown in his face, then, he started attacking it.

Numerous flaming meteorites and lava landed on the protection dome, unfortunately, besides shaking a little, the array was not damaged even the least bit. Ji Song frowned before deciding to use more powerful attacks. He refused to believe that he could not break through this formation.

However, his big brother stopped him before he continued. Then, Ji Su reminded him that he could also use his dynasty's Qi Luck to fight against this formation.

It was then that Ji Song realized how stupid his behavior was. So, he took out his Conferred God List and Imperial Seal to mobilize the Qi Dragon of the Great Zhou Dynasty.

A Golden Dragon suddenly appeared on top of the Great Wu Dynasty's Capital. This dragon had the words "Wu" inscribed on its forehead.

After appearing, the Dragon roared to the Heaven to demonstrate its superiority, then it rushed to the flood dragon of the Great Wu Dynasty, and started to devastate it in a one on one battle.

Ji Song watched this battle with a smile on his face. He could feel that his dynasty's luck would be the final winner, however, this process would take a little while as the flood dragon had the power of formation to support it for a while. However, Ji Song was patient enough to wait for the outcome.

Meanwhile, in the Fang Divine Dynasty, Fang Lijuan was in a border city overseeing the battle against the Great Xia army. In just a short few weeks, she already lost another quarter of her territory again.

Given the fact that her bloodline backlash has not completely healed, her strength was dramatically reduced. Of course, in her current situation, it didn't really matter whether she had any strength.

The majority of her officials and generals were assassinated, leaving not only the dynasty, but the army in shambles. Even if she had the ability to stop Li Jun, her army was currently not in shape to fight against the Great Xia given the fact that the chain of command was essentially crippled.

On top of that, the reinforcement she received from Huang Min quickly left back to their own territory as they were needed there.

At this point in time, Fang Lijuan had to acknowledge that she has failed greatly in this trial and it is only a matter of time before her dynasty is destroyed and she will be forced to leave the Warring Kingdom World.

While Fang Lijuan was thinking about her next step of action, her Minister of War--who managed to survive the assassination from the Fate Shadow Guards intact--entered the military barracks to report something.

"Goddess Empress, one of our scouts discovered a severely injured person close to our military barracks," said the Minister of War.

"Did someone from the Great Xia manage to bypass our blockade?"

"That's not it."

"Oh, did you capture a member of the Fate Shadow Guard?"

"That's not it either."

"So, why are you bothering this Goddess with a random injured person?" asked Fang Lijuan with a puzzled look on her face.

"According to the information received, this person just suddenly appeared near our barracks, without any sign or movement."

"Oh," responded Fang Lijuan, a little intrigued. If this person has such magical means, maybe she could use it to turn the tide of this war. "Do you know who this person is?"

"We have identified the person as the Leader of the Savior Coalition, Long Aotian."

Fang Lijuan frowned after hearing this, not expecting this outcome. How could a native have such magical means. However, she still decided to see him.

Soon, a person lying on a wooden bed was carried in front of Fang Lijuan. He has countless scars all over his body. Some were so deep that you could easily see his bones or internal organs.

Fang Lijuan checked before realizing that this person's breath was so small that he could die at any point. So, she waved her hand to say, "He is useless to us, so just put him out of his misery."

The Minister of War nodded and started to move the bed outside in order to execute the order.

"Wait," suddenly said Fang Lijuan. "Wasn't he one of the people who entered the Secret Realm?"

"I believe so," responded the Minister of War after pondering for a few seconds. She had received detailed news of Long Aotian's action due to the fact that he was the only king to enter the Secret Realm personally.

"So, how did he survive the explosion?" asked Fang Lijuan. A question that also baffled the Minister of War.

After pondering for a while, Fang Lijuan continued:

"Seal his cultivation and give him a pill that is strong enough for him to wake up, but not enough for him to completely heal. Also, send me all the information we have collected on this Long Aotian."

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A few minutes later, Fang Lijuan was reading all the information her dynasty had about Long Aotian. From his origin in a small family, to his sudden rise in cultivation, to his encounter with the princess of a fallen Dynasty, and his fight for hegemony with all the Heaven Chosens--especially Huang Min..

She was instantly shocked by how ridiculous some of the things that happened to Long Aotian were. For a brief moment, she thought that their spy agency had made a mistake and handed her a story about a mythical character written by scholars to entertain the masses.

Suddenly, Fang Lijuan remembered a piece of information she had read long ago in her Family's Archive, so she muttered, "Son of Destiny?"

This Long Aotian met all the requirements of the Son of Destiny that her clan recorded about. Thinking about this, a bold plan suddenly emerged in her mind.

If she can succeed, then her trial will not fail. On the contrary, the benefit she would receive might even bring her a few surprises.

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Great Wu Dynasty, Imperial Palace:

Sun Wen was sitting in his Dragon Throne with a look of despair. The entire room was destroyed due to his anger. At this point of time, he knew that he had failed.

Unlike other Heaven Chosen that would be given a second chance even if they failed this trial, Sun Wen knew that he was not one of them. He had many other brothers and sisters, so he was lucky to be able to be the one chosen to attend this trial.

With this failure, his status in the Great Wu Imperial Dynasty would be in great danger and his cunning siblings would not hesitate to remove him from his status of Crown Prince.

Additionally, he also knew that the Great Wu Imperial Dynasty were not so keen to participate in this generation's Heaven Will Battle as they knew that a truly powerful Great Emperor will be born in this Glorious Age.

Due to the fact that they are used to using their wisdom to fight, the Great Wu Imperial Dynasty knew that this era full of heaven defying and powerful geniuses was not in favor of their style of doing things.

Even so, they try to use this trial to see if there is still a slim chance for them. However, now, it seemed that they were right. With this failure, Sun Wen knew that his Path of Emperor was over.

"Why don't you have a last battle with Ji Song? Even if you lose, you have to lose with pride and glory," suddenly said Sun Jiaolong to his big brother.

However, Sun Wen just scoffed at him before slowly standing up and looking through the window in the Throne Room. He looked at the panic people of the Capital, looked at the people who took advantage of this situation to rape, loot, and kill.

Without much change in his face, he said, "What can pride and glory do? Can they magically allow me to save this dynasty?"

The room immediately became quiet after Sun Wen said this. A sullen and desolate atmosphere enveloped the entire room.

After a few seconds, Sun Wen only heard a deep sigh before feeling something piercing his heart from the back.

He instantly threw out a mouthful of blood while holding the sharp edge of the object from the front. While staggering to keep his balance, he slowly turned his head to see his younger brother, Sun Jiaolong, with tears in his eyes stabbing him from the back with a rusty sword.

With a visible shock in his face, he stuttered, "H-h-h-how could you?"

Chapter 146: Sudden Rise

Sun Wen could not believe that he would be betrayed, let alone by his younger brother, Sun Jiaolong.

Their Sovereign Father has many children and many wives and concubines. As such, the competition between the siblings is quite intense. However, one of the reasons that Sun Wen managed to rise to the top was actually because of the support of his little brother. After all, the two of them are actually from the same mother.

Most of Sun Wen's siblings are also tactically minded, so they are weak when it comes to direct confrontation. The only exception being Sun Jiaolong, who since he was young had always advocated being strong, courageous, and fearless in battle.

So with his little brother's support in the muscle department and his tactical ability, Sun Wen was able to get an edge or advantage over his other competitors and acquired the position of Crown Prince.

However, things did not seem as simple as Sun Wen imagined.

After Sun Jiaolong stabbed his big brother, tears started to fall from his eyes. He looked at the slowing fading lights from his big brother's gaze and said:

"I did not want to do this. Many times I tried to suggest to you to be like a real king, one that is powerful enough to support Heaven and Earth, one that can face any adversity with strong will and fierce determination, one that only uses politics and tactics when necessary."

"However, you never listened to me. All you can think about is how smart and cunning your plans are. Tell me, what have you schemes and plots accomplished? Where have they got you?"

Sun Wen looked incredible at his younger brother. He did not expect him to have so much emotions bottled up inside him. To Sun Wen, his little brother was a dumb guy that only knew how to use force to solve everything. And without him, he would have long been killed by his other siblings.

However, he was completely wrong. In his little brother's eyes, he was probably just a clown and cowards without a spine. Despite figuring out this, he was still a little confused.

"W-w-w-why?" asked Sun Wen with blood falling from his facial orifices.

"For the future of the Great Wu Imperial Dynasty," replied Sun Jiaolong with trembling hands.

"With the way things are in our dynasty, it is only a matter of time before we become irrelevant in the Grand Stage. Or even worse, completely destroyed."

"Our dynasty needs a True Great Emperor!"

Sun Wen was surprised by his little brother's words before looking down at the rusty sword that pierced his heart. He seemed to have thought of something and said, "So, that's how it is!" Then, he smiled before losing the last light of his light.

After Sun Wen's death, the rusty sword in Sun Jiaolong suddenly absorbed something from Sun Wen's body, then the rusty sword turned golden and the character for [Human] became even more clear, it seemed to contain a certain spirit.

Afterwards, countless golden spots started to enter Sun Jiaolong's body, transforming him completely. Whether it was his strength, comprehension, talent, and soul were improved dramatically.

More importantly, his luck broke from Golden Dragon straight to peak Purple-Gold Dragon, skipping the purple luck.

The process only lasted for a few minutes before stopping. Afterwards, Sun Jiaolong looked at the sword in his hand with a complicated look on his face.

He loathed this sword as the requirement to activate it is to kill a powerful king after losing his kingdom or dynasty. On the other hand, he will rely on it for his future Emperor's Path.

At first, Sun Jiaolong was going to kill one of the Heaven Chosens of this trial to activate the sword.

However, based on his big brother's terrible abilities that he displayed in the past years, he soon realized that such a thing might not be possible. So, in desperation, he decided to make such a drastic decision. As for his other siblings back home, he did not have the chance to kill them due to the cultivators always protecting them.

More importantly, Sun Jiaolong knew that if he activated this sword back in the Myriad Emperor World, a powerful vision would occur throughout the entire world, thus revealing the identity of this sword.

And with the strength of their Great Wu Imperial Dynasty, it would be very difficult for them to preserve the sword.

After reigning in his thoughts, Sun Jiaolong looked at the Protection Array that was deactivated after the King's death. The Qi Luck Flood Dragon of the Great Wu Dynasty roared in sadness before dispersing into countless mists of lights, signaling the end of the dynasty.

Meanwhile, both Ji Song and Ji Su were shocked by the sudden change in the situation, however, they soon regained their bearings and marched with their army straight for the Imperial Palace. They thought that maybe Sun Wen had decided to surrender.

Inside the Dragon Throne Room, Sun Jiaolong took one last look at the fallen Great Wu and swore to himself that he would never allow such a thing to happen to the Great Wu Imperial Dynasty.

Afterwards, he placed the body of his big brother in his space ring before crushing a talisman. Immediately afterwards, a space crack appeared and swallowed Sun Jiaolong and he found himself floating in the Endless Void.

There, he saw countless True Monarchs looking at him with different gazes. Some looked at him with intrigue, some with sneer and disdain, some just looked like they took pleasure in his suffering.

Of course the particular gaze was very intense, full of anger and fury: it was the Dao Protector of his big brother and his Grand-Uncle, Retired Prince Sun Quan.

"Why did you do it?" asked True Monarch Sun Quan with a gruff voice, trying to control the fury inside of him.

"Great Uncle, I have my reasons."

"Let's hear them then!"

"I believe that this is not the place to discuss this kind of thing," replied Sun Jiaolong while gazing at all the other True Monarchs that seemed to be watching their conversation like it was a drama play in the brothels.

Sun Quan took a deep breath to calm himself down, before taking out a token to activate a teleportation. As this world was discovered by their Great Wu Imperial Dynasty, they have placed an array to connect it to the Myriad Emperor Place.

Meanwhile, after the two of them disappeared, the True Monarch started discussing the situation among themselves.

"I cannot believe that he actually killed his own brother."

"Isn't common knowledge that Royal Families are the most ruthless. Father killing son and brothers killing each other is a very common thing. Adding to that the competition of the Heaven Will, well, anything is possible."

"That may be true, however, they usually do these kinds of things in secret. After all, they still have to save their family's face."

"Well, desperate times call for desperate measures, I guess."

"None of that actually matters." suddenly said some from the Divine Dao League. "Can anyone identify the sword he used?"

No one answered the question for a while before someone said, "Could it be that sword?"

"Unlikely, that sword has been lost for countless Eras."

"In fact, many people believed that this sword never existed in the first place, or disappeared with its owner."

"In any case, this generation of Heaven Will Battle just got more interesting with another variable added to it."

Many people had a pensive look on their face after hearing this. To be precise, they had a frown on their faces. If this sword is what they think it is, things will become more difficult for their Heaven Chosen.

Of course, one person thought differently from the other people, and that was True Monarch Yan Chen. He had the utmost faith in his young master, and he sneered at the idea that a mere weapon could actually decide the fate of the Heaven Will.

Any person who had such an idea did not truly understand the meaning of a Glorious Age. Any time that one generation of Heaven Will was sacrificed for the next generation, it means that a fierce and brutal battle will take place in order to cultivate a very powerful Great Emperor.

According to Yan Chen's guess based on past knowledge, there is a high chance that an Eternal Emperor will be born in this generation. As such, no matter how powerful the weapon in Sun Jiaolong's hand is, it can only allow him the ability to stand on the same footing as Heaven Chosens like his young master or Crown Prince Ji Song.

And if Sun Jiaolong has the mindset that a weapon is enough for him to pave his way to the Dao, then that would only prove that his Dao Heart is unsteady and he has no future in the Path of the Emperor.

Meanwhile, after Sun Quan teleported back to the Myriad Emperor World, he looked deeply at Sun Jiaolong, his meaning very obvious.

To which Sun Jiaolong just took out his swords and showed both the front and back to him.

"Human Destiny Sword?" muttered Sun Quan with a great shock in his face.

Chapter 147: Son Of Destiny

True Monarch Sun Quan stared at the sword in Sun Jiaolong's hand with an intense excitement, surprise, and hope--especially after he explained that it was actually the Human Destiny Sword.

As the name suggests, this sword holds the destiny, fortune or Luck of the entire Human Race of the Myriad Emperor World. It was created by the Human Emperor back in ancient times as the Luck Condensation Weapon of the Great Qin Imperial Dynasty.

Anyone who holds it is the rightful heir of the Great Qin Imperial Dynasty and has the right to recreate or re-establish the Great Qin Imperial Dynasty. Of course no cultivators in current time will acknowledge this so-called heir as no one would want some random person becoming their leader just because a sword said so.

In fact, there are many other benefits that Sun Jiaolong will have access to as the holder of the Human Destiny Sword.

For one, he will have access to the [Myriad Emperor Dao Scripture], which is a Emperor level technique created by the Human Emperor that cultivates the Dao of Emperor or the Dao of Sovereign.

Just this fact was enough to make Retired Prince Sun Quan very excited as their Great Wu Imperial Dynasty finally has a second Emperor Scripture. Besides the one created by their founder, the remaining three Emperor Scriptures were in fact Quasi-Emperor Tier techniques, maybe just a little more powerful than that.

However, they still did not reach the level of a true Emperor Art.

Another benefit that Sun Jiaolong will receive is the increase in talent and strength. As a successor to the Human Emperor, Sun Jiaolong's talent must reach a certain level, and if he does not, the sword will make it up for him.

A third benefit is the fact that he should have access to the Great Qin Treasury. There are rumors that the Great Qin Imperial Dynasty--as the only dynasty that ever conquered the entire world--held countless wealth. Wealth enough to make a single man have more resources than both the Dao Opening Sect and the Emperor Enlightening Academy combined. There are also rumors that the Human Emperor discovered a method of longevity and left it in this treasury.

The fourth benefit that Sun Jiaolong will receive is the fact that after reaching a certain level of cultivation, he will be able to activate the [Human Preservation Array] through the sword, as such, being able to have the power of an Emperor Formation anywhere in the Myriad Emperor Realm.

This is one reason that Sun Jiaolong did not fear showing his sword to True Monarch Sun Quan. Although with his current cultivation realm he cannot yet activate the array, however, once someone tries to take the sword from him by force, the array will open up automatically to protect him.

Despite this, Sun Jiaolong will still choose to remain low-key in the future as the significance of this sword is too great to the Myriad Emperor World.

This sword represents the legitimacy to rule the entire Myriad Emperor World. Although the majority of cultivators would never accept or allow this, however, there are many of them that would.

As long as Sun Jiaolong decided to reveal his status as the Human Emperor's successor, countless people would still rally behind him, thus allowing him to form a powerful force very quickly.

The Myriad Emperor World has been long divided by all the factions of the world. As such, no sect or dynasty would allow another powerful faction to rise up and take a piece of the pie that was already divided.

If any faction wants to get more power, there is only one way and that is to cultivate a Great Emperor. And even that may not be enough. The Myriad Emperor World has reached such a stable balance that not just any Great Emperor can decide the direction of the entire world. Said Emperor must be extremely powerful in order to do so.

This balance created by all the powerful factions of the world has both a positive and a negative. The positive is that the world is generally quite peaceful: there are few large scale wars between factions as they usually use their Heaven Chosen to decide the outcomes of things.

A perfect example of that is the fact that there has been no Emperor Dao War since the Middle Emperor Era. In other words, no Emperor Lineage has fought each other until extermination since the last Era.

The negative part of this balance is the fact that the Myriad Emperor World has become stale or stagnant for countless millennia. Nothing new or unexpected has happened for millions of years.

Many people believed that the reason that The Glorious Age arrived in this Era was because Heavenly Dao wanted to shake the status quo of the world, so it set out to cultivate a powerful Great Emperor that could bring brand new and better changes to the entire world.

In fact, Sun Jiaolong did not reveal the most terrifying part of the Human Destiny Sword to anyone.

The most heaven defying ability this sword granted him was the fact that he became the Son of Destiny of the Myriad Emperor World.

Sun Jiaolong knew that with this title or position, his life from now will be extremely smooth--at the very least until the Heaven Will Battle. No matter what troubles he encounters, no matter what powerful enemy he faces, he will always find a way to succeed or escape in one piece.

More importantly, from now on, wherever he goes, he will discover countless fortunate opportunities that increase his strength, wealth, or power. He will encounter countless beauties that will be helpful to his rise to the top.

As a matter of fact, this is not just Sun Jiaolong's wishful thinking. Throughout the Myriad Emperor World's billions of years of history, there has only been one Son of Destiny: and that was the Heavenly Son Emperor.

The entire life of the Heavenly Son Emperor was smooth sailing. Anywhere he goes, he will discover rare spiritual medicine, plants, or techniques. If he ever encountered an enemy he could not defeat, this enemy would be filled with bad luck until he or she mysteriously died in a weird or strange accident.

One time of his many concubines was dying after severing from a powerful curse. So, he wanted to find a rare elixir or pill to cure her. Just as the Heavenly Son Emperor left his home, he heard an explosion not far from him, so he checked it out.

It turns out that an alchemist blew himself out while refining a precious pill. When he arrived at the location, the Heavenly Son Emperor discovered that the alchemist had died, but the pills in the furnace survived. And it turns out these pills were the very one he needed to treat his concubine.

So, with a smile on his face, he immediately returned home, happy that he did not have to travel far.

The worse thing is that this was not the most absurd thing that happened to the Heavenly Son Emperor. During his generation Heaven Will Battle, he did not have to fight for even a second.

A few minutes after arriving at the site of the battle, the Heaven Will appeared in front of the Heavenly Son Emperor who was inside a man-made cave deep in the mountain.

Without any effort, he took the Heaven Will, proved the Dao and became a Great Emperor. He then took the name of Heavenly Son to show he was favored by Heaven, that he was the son of Heaven and Earth itself.

Of course Sun Jiaolong will never believe that by being the Son of Destiny he will automatically become a Great Emperor. During the Glorious Age, luck is useless as only by killing all participants will the Heaven Will appear before the final winner.

Furthermore, the fate of the Heavenly Son Emperor is the perfect example of why no real powerhouse should rely on luck all their lives.

After the Heavenly Son became Emperor, no one was willing to accept losing just like that. So, many doubts about the ability of the Heaven Son Emperor aroused; people kept saying that it was only because of luck that he became an Emperor, an act which actually infuriated him.

So, the Heavenly Son Emperor used his powerful strength to suppress all these people. However, no one was convinced as he was just using his higher cultivation level to bully people weaker than him.

In fact, one of the most famous recorded incidents at that time was that a Heaven Chosen of that time spit directly in the face of the Heavenly Son Emperor, refusing to bow to him even if it killed him.

The Heaven Chosen directly called him a weak coward who relied entirely on luck to go through his whole life. After that incident, the Heavenly Son Emperor did kill the Heaven Chosen.

Instead, he set out to prove everybody wrong by attacking one of the most powerful Forbidden Land of the Myriad Emperor World: The Netherworld.

Unfortunately, the Heavenly Son Emperor's action just proved that the world was right about him. After entering the Netherworld, he never came out again, showing that even the Son of Destiny cannot rely on its heaven defying luck for everything.

Meanwhile, after checking the sword from Sun Jiaolong's hand, Retired Prince Sun Quan immediately returned to the Great Wu Imperial Dynasty to discuss future plans with the Sovereign and Retired Elders.

Back to the trial, in the Fang Divine Dynasty, Long Aotian woke up after a few days in a coma. He looked around with difficulty before saying with a tired voice, "Where am I? Wait, I'm still alive!"

"You are indeed alive, thanks to your luck and this Goddess' help," said a sweet and enchanting voice.

Chapter 148: The Lucky Fool (1)

Long Aotian moved his head in the direction of the voice with great difficulty. Then, he saw the most beautiful woman he had ever seen in his life.

She was wearing a white hanfu, fully displaying her divine and sacred bearing. Her eyes were cold and indifferent, making every man wanting to do everything to curry her favor, to elicit a simple smile from her, to see any kind of jubilation emanating from them.

"Are you a fairy? No, maybe a Goddess?" muttered Long Aotian subconsciously after seeing Fang Lijuan.

"You can say that," she replied, still with a cold look on her face. However, Long Aotian did not care about this. The colder she was, the more he wanted to conquer her.

Of course Fang Lijuan could see the possessive nature in Long Aotian's eyes, but she did not care about it. Most men that she meets have the same look, so she is used to it by now.

"You should not move so quickly, otherwise your wounds will open," warned Fang Lijuan when she saw Long Aotian trying to get out of the bed. However, he refused to listen to her.

How could he allow his future wife to see him in such a weak state? As such, Long Aotian wanted to show that he was fine by getting. Unfortunately for him, he was still in a terrible state.

Although the space he teleported through was somewhat stable, it was not enough for him to survive unarmed. As such, Long Aotian was almost grinded into tiny dust particles during a chaotic space teleportation.

After trying to get up, all the bondages on Long Aotian's suddenly started bleeding, signaling that his wounds were reopened. Fang Lijuan sighed after seeing this, then walked next to him to help him change his bandage.

An act which placed a wide grin in the face of Long Aotian. However, Fang Lijuan did not say anything during the entire process. Afterwards, Long Aotian finally listened to her warning and rested properly instead of moving.

Meanwhile, Fang Lijuan was sitting in her room looking at the bandages that she had just finished wrapping.

"Worthy of a Son of Destiny. Only a few seconds after meeting him, my IQ seemed to have been lowered. When would I, Fang Lijuan, help a man change his bandage?"

After saying this, a ruthless look appeared in her eyes, then she smiled cunningly.

In the next few days, Fang Lijuan accompanied Long Aotian during his recovery. As such, the two got to know each other pretty well. Although Long Aotian was a little shocked when he discovered that she was an Extraterrestrial Demon, he convinced himself that only a person with such a background can be so beautiful, and worthy of him, a future Great Emperor.

Unfortunately, his recovery was going very slow.

One day while conversing, Fang Lijuan suddenly sighed and said, "If only this Goddess had a Purple-Leaf Cinnamon, your injuries could be healed in just a few days."

"What's that?"

"Oh, it's a very rare and precious herb used for healing. Unfortunately, I did not bring any with me from my world."

Long Aotian frowned for a while before asking, "Can you describe this herb?"

Fang Lijuan had a puzzled look on her face due to Long Aotian's words, but she did not pay much attention to it before describing the Purple-Leaf Cinnamon.

However, to the surprise of Fang Lijuan, Long Aotian took out a strange herb from his space ring and handed it to her. She looked at the spiritual herb, then at him for a few times before holding Long Aotian's hand in excitement.

"That's the Purple-Leaf Cinnamon? How come you have such a thing? With this medicine, your injuries can heal very quickly!" said Fang Lijuan with a smile on her face.

However, immediately afterwards, she realized how bold and audacious her behavior was, so she coughed in embarrassment, then removed her hand from his while blushing red.

Meanwhile, Long Aotian was simply lost in Fang Lijuan's smile. To him, her smile was more exuberant than the brightest of suns, more beautiful than the most perfect of flowers created by Heaven and Earth, and more ethereal than a Fairy dancing under the moonlight.

Not to mention the smoothness and suppleness of her hands. For a brief moment, he felt that he was holding the entire world, and for these short seconds, nothing else in the vast universe truly mattered.

After taking a few seconds to regain her bearing, Fang Lijuan pretended nothing had happened before saying, "With this spiritual herb, I can refine a pill for you that allows you to recover in just a few days."

Without waiting for Long Aotian's response, she left the medical room and entered her own private room.

However, the shy and happy look on her face was gone, replaced by a cold and indifferent one.

She looked at the Purple-Leaf Cinnamon on her hand before muttering to herself, "I can't believe that I have found this extinct herb in this tiny Small Thousand World. Worthy to be this world's Son of Destiny. I just gave it a try without expecting anything, but who knows that he actually had it."

After saying that, Fang Lijuan swallowed the entire herb raw, then started cultivating in order to digest it properly. After a few hours, she opened her eyes with excitement.

Suddenly, her eyes turned white, showing that she had activated her bloodline. Fang Lijuan immediately became excited as her bloodline backlash from the battle with Li Jun was finally cured.

More importantly, she knew that this was the minimum effect of this herb. The main use of this herb is to purify her bloodline, further strengthen her talent and strength. This kind of herb has long been extinct in the Myriad Emperor World.

"The ancestors did not deceive me when they say that the Endless Void is full of miracles. Each world--no matter how small--has their own unique trait or characteristic," muttered Fang Lijuan. Then, she looked in the direction of the medical room with a smile on her face before continuing her cultivation.

Three days later, Fang Lijuan came to see Long Aotian again. An act which delighted him given how he missed her terribly the past few days.

He noticed how Fang Lijuan was more vigorous and lively than before, so he thought that she was happy about the fact that he was going to recuperate as soon as possible.

Meanwhile, Fang Lijuan handed Long Aotian one of her remaining Middle Grade Earth Pill that she brought to this trial with her. After taking it, he felt a powerful energy rushing throughout his body, rapidly healing his injuries.

Long Aotian was surprised by the efficacy of this pill. He did not expect a random herb that he picked from the forest would be so precious. He thought maybe Fang Lijuan would know what to do with all the herbs he had in his space ring that he could not identify.

As such, he took out a pile of spiritual herbs and showed it to her. With a surprise look on her face, Fang Lijuan began to identify some of the herbs she knew, while putting aside the unrecognizable ones to be tested later.

After finishing her task, she sighed and told Long Aotian that she did not have the time to refine pills for him as she was in the middle of a war. As such, in order to show his trust in her, he told her she could keep all the materials.

An act which made Fang Lijuan further blushed in front of Long Aotian before running out of the medical room with all the materials. Long Aotian looked at this with a smile on his face. He could tell that she was one step closer to subduing the Goddess of his dream.

In the meantime that Long Aotian was playing lovey dovey with another woman, his wife Princess Ling Hua had a worried look on her face back at the Savior Coalition.

Due to the fact that her husband left her and her family a special talisman, they managed to survive the assassination from the Fate Shadow Guards. However, the same could not be said for the other royal families that rule the Savior Coalition.

As such, Princess Ling Hua was forced to take control over the Coalition. Unfortunately, news of the fact that the Coalition Leader had entered the Secret Realm and is now dead spread throughout the nation, resulting in massive panic and chaos.

Ling Hua acted swiftly by saying that the Coalition was in fact not dead, just severely injured and recuperating. This act somehow calmed down the people a little, however, before she could breathe a sigh of relief, a bigger problem occurred.

The Monarch of Huang Divine Dynasty started attacking their territory instead of focusing on rebuilding. Ling Hua thought that just because Huang Min had also lost the majority of his elite soldiers and officials, he would take some time to recover, but she was wrong.

On the contrary, Huang Min became more vicious and cut throat. He recruited countless ordinary people into his army and sent them to battle with little to no training.

He seemed determined to use a large number of casualties in order to quickly conquer as much territory as possible. In just a few weeks, more than 5 million people have been killed, with more than 70% coming from the Huang Divine Dynasty.

Unfortunately, this method seemed to be working as more and more territories of the Savior Coalition kept falling into the Huang Divine Dynasty's hand.

Chapter 149: The Lucky Fool (2)

On the border of the Huang Divine Dynasty and the Savior Coalition, Huang Min was having a meeting with the few capable generals left. He had an ugly look on his face, while the other people in the room had their heads down while trembling.

In the entire room, only one person did not have his head down, instead he looked directly in Huang Min's eyes and said without a hint of fear:

"Your majesty, we have lost too much of our people. We cannot continue to sacrifice so many of our people."

"Are you the Monarch of this dynasty or am I?" responded Huang Min with a face full of killing intent in his eyes.

"Of course it is your majesty who rules this land. However, I stand by my decision. If things keep going on like this, it is only a matter of time before our territory becomes unstable, resulting in countless rebellions all over."

"It doesn't matter," replied Huang Min with ruthless eyes. "As long as I conquer the territory of the Savior Coalition as soon as possible. So, go execute my orders and recruit more people into the army."

The minister who previously spoke sighed after hearing this, then bowed before saying, "In that case your majesty, I refuse to listen to this order."

After hearing this, Huang Min instantly appeared in front of this minister and held him in the air by the throat.

"What did you say?"

"I-I-I'm sorry your majesty, but I refused to let the blood of countless ordinary people be stained in my hands."

"Do you want to die? Do you want all 9 generations of your family to follow you into Samsara?"

"If the king wants the minister to die, then the minister has to die," replied the suffocating minister. However, despite Huang Min's threat. He had both a calm look in his face and a strong determination.

However, his look greatly angered Huang Min as it reminded him of people who defied him, people who dare to disregard his noble and divine bloodline.

So, with a burst of anger, he used all of his origin qi to directly pinched this minister's head like an exploding balloon. As a result, blood and brain matter scattered everywhere in the meeting room.

All the other officials looked at their clothes drenched in the blood of their comrade, and a look of fear appeared in their eyes. The realization that the same fate could happen to them and their families at any given moment brought extreme dread to all of them in the room. So, they lowered their heads even more.

Meanwhile, Huang Min could feel the intense fear emanating from his officials. He licked his lips with intense pleasure as he enjoyed placing the fear of God to these natives, making them realize that compared to them, he was truly a God that can determine life and death.

He looked down at them before saying, "Any of you still want to disobey this Emperor's order?"

No one answered him as the room instantly became quiet. Even the sound of breathing could not be heard. So, Huang Min nodded in satisfaction.

Afterwards, an official went to execute his order. Countless common people were forcibly recruited into the army, then separated from their loved one and sent to the war in the frontier.

Using countless lives as sacrifice, the Huang Divine Dynasty's border continued to grow rapidly.

Meanwhile, Huang Min was overseeing the entire war at the borders. The reason that he was in such a hurry was because he had an intuition that something would happen to him.

He figured out that it was only a matter of time before either the Great Xia people reached his border after conquering Fang Lijuan's territory, or the Great Zhou people will come after him once they have settled the territory of the Great Wu.

So, Huang Min's plan was to increase his dynasty's luck solely based on the territory size, then absorb enough luck for him to reach purple-gold before immediately leaving this trial.

Huang Min knows perfectly well that his plan is actually quite flawed as he would be backlash by Karma if he did such a thing, however, he was desperate and he did not have much time to plan anything better.

As for the repercussions of his actions, he believed that his Huang Divine Clan would find a way to help him deal with it.

Meanwhile in the Savior Coalition, Princess Ling Hua had just made a plan to respond to the emergency situation of the Coalition.

Her plan was simple. She used a technique to turn into Long Aotian, then started making inspirational speeches to all the people in her remaining territory.

She told them of the cruel methods that the people of the Huang Divine Dynasty had to suffer under their ruler's hand, and motivated all the capable men and women to take arms and defend their home.

Of course Ling Huan made her appearance look sick and weak to explain the reason that the "Coalition Leader" did not take action personally.

And her plan worked wonderfully. All the people were banded together under the idea of defending the country and fighting foreigners. Whether it was men, women, and even children, they took anything that can be used as weapons and headed to the border to fight these invading barbarians.

Unlike the people of the Fang Divine Dynasty that were forced to enter the army, the Savior Coalition volunteered of their own free-will to join the army in order to defend their dynasty.

While the people of the Savior Coalition were sacrificing their lives for a noble cause, their leader was drinking wine and chatting with a beautiful Goddess.

Due to his powerful body, Long Aotian only took three days to heal his injury after taking the Earth Tier Pill.

Now, he was having a romantic dinner with Fang Lijuan.

"Juan'er, this wine from your home world is truly the finest delicacy that I have tasted in my life."

"How many times has this Goddess told you not to call me Juan'er. It is already your honor to allow you to call this Goddess by her real name."

"I know, I keep forgetting. So, Juan'er, how is the war going?"

Fang Lijuan sighed, before ignoring the rude behavior of this audacious man.

"Of course it's going terrible. It is only a matter of time before the Great Xia reaches the capital, thus completely destroying this Goddess' Dynasty."

"Is there anything I can do to help? If we team up together, we can definitely stop Li Jun."

"Is not that this Goddess refuses your help, but with your strength, it will be useless for you to intervene. Not to mention that Li Jun has a female companion that is not far in strength with him. On top of that, the true big boss of the Great Xia, Wang Wei, has not even shown up yet."

Long Aotian secretly formed a fist with his right hand. In the past few days, he watched a terrible battle between Li Jun and Fang Lijuan. It was then that he realized how weak he truly was.

Even his so-called battle with Huang Min was nothing but a joke, and he was truly lucky to survive.

What's worse, Long Aotian learned that there was even a more terrible Heaven Chosen behind the Great Xia Dynasty.

Long Aotian sighed before taking a big sip from his wine. He realized that his path to become a Great Emperor still has a long way to go.

Fang Lijuan realized that her words might have hurt Long Aotian, so she immediately said, "Well, thanks to the special formation you provided, our army has been able to greatly slow down the advancement of Great Xia."

Long Aotian just smiled wryly after hearing this. Afterwards, the two of them just drank and chatted about other topics.

After they finished drinking, the two of them stood on top of an ancient wooden building gazing at the stars. The moonlight illuminated them, making both of them look like an immortal couple descending from Heaven.

Suddenly, Long Aotian turned to face Fang Lijuan, held her hands and said, "Juan'er, I know you have a high background and status, but, if you can overlook my humble background, I want to spend my entire life with you."

Fang Lijuan was shocked by the sudden declaration, so she blushed shyly. Then a happy smile appeared on her face, so he opened her mouth to say something, but she immediately stopped before frowning.

"Is there something wrong? Do you not feel the same way as I do?" asked Long Aotian with a worried look on his face.

"That's not it," replied Fang Lijuan after sighing. "The truth of the matter is, I am actually already engaged."

"What! With whom!" asked Long Aotian with a flustered look on his face.

"To Huang Min."

"Him?" asked Long Aotian with fury in his face. "In that case, I'll just kill him to annul the engagement."

Chapter 150: The lucky Fool (3)

Fang Lijuan immediately stopped Long Aotian from doing anything stupid, then she said coldly, "How are you going to kill him? With your feeble strength?"

Long Aotian gritted his teeth to calm himself down, then he started walking back and forth thinking about this situation. He was ready for Fang Lijuan to reject him, but he believed it was because she feared that her powerful family would not allow their union.

As such, Long Aotian was prepared to show his worth to her family. And if that did not work, wait until his strength is enough to use force to suppress her family until they allow them to be together.

But now, things seem a little complicated. After a few seconds, Long Aotian looked at Fang Lijuan and asked, "How come you are engaged to him? Do you have any feelings for that guy?"

"Do not insult this Goddess. How could I have any feelings for such a disgusting person," replied Fang Lijuan with a look of disdain on her face. Words that were very comforting to Long Aotian.

"As for the reason we are engaged, it is because of our Divine Clan."

"Divine Clan? How so?"

"His Huang Clan and my Fang Clan are the two most powerful clans of the Divine Dao League, with each of us being the only clans with two Great Emperors."

"As such, for countless generations, when two Heaven Chosens or Divine Child appeared in these clans, the two families will betrothed them to each other in an attempt to either support one another for the Heaven Will Throne, or to cultivate a next generation with a very pure and powerful bloodline."

"As it turns out, in this generation, this Goddess and Huang Min are the Divine Child of our clans, so we were betrothed ever since we were born."

Long Aotian looked pensive after hearing this.

"How does your clan decide the status of Dao Child?"

Fang Lijuan was a little surprised by this sudden question, and she could guess Long Aotian's thought, but she just shook her head and replied, "Our bloodlines were tested after we were born to determine our positions as Divine Child."

"Bloodline this, bloodline that, everything is about bloodline," said Long Aotian with a raised tone, almost screaming. "I have heard that the other Heaven Chosen do not have bloodlines, couldn't your family just accept a talented person without bloodlines?"

Fang Lijuan just sighed after hearing this and said with a lowered head, "Our family has been preaching the concept of bloodline superiority for millions of years. Do you think that they would just change their mind just because of your words?"

Long Aotian's face became ugly after hearing this. Although he knew that these powerful and ancient clans had strict rules, he did not expect that they reached the point of being dogmatic.

"In the end, I still have to kill this Huang Min," replied Long Aotian with a ferocious look on his face, this time however, Fang Lijuan did not say anything.

Nonetheless, Long Aotian soon reigned in his anger. He also acknowledged the fact that his Goddess was right: he was in no way a match for Huang Min, at least for now.

Long Aotian has seen the battle between Li Jun and Fang Lijuan and he knew how powerful she actually was. And according to her, this Huang Min is not too far off from her strength. On top of that, Long Aotian knew that his injuries were not completely healed. At best, he could only use about 70-80% of his strength.

After thinking about it for a few seconds, an idea suddenly appeared in Long Aotian's mind, so he said excitedly. "Since I do not have the strength to kill him personally, I can still use poison."

"Poison?" asked Fang Lijuan with a look of shock and doubt from her face, before saying:

"What gave such a strange idea?"

"Since there are rare herbs that can heal my injuries so quickly, then there must be poison herbs powerful enough to kill Huang Min."

However, Fang Lijuan quickly shook her head before saying, "Not to mention that with Huang Min's powerful cultivation, there are only a few herbs that are effective on him, how are you going to get him to take the poison."

"So, you are saying it is possible."

"Technically speaking, yes. However, the herb used has to be very powerful, specific and rare."

"You just have to tell me what kind of herb is needed," replied Long Aotian with a confident smile on his face. "As for how to make Huang Min take the poison, I have my method."

Fang Lijuan still had a puzzled look on her face, however, she did not want to extinguish Long Aotian's excitement, so she described the herbs that are strong enough to kill someone like Huang Min.

After checking his space ring, Long Aotian discovered that he did not have any of these herbs. However, he was not discouraged. As a man chosen by Heaven, all he needed to do was search and he would find what he desired.

As such, he instantly caught Fang Lijuan by surprise and kissed her in the cheek, before running out in a direction, leaving only a blushing Goddess and Long Aotian's last words:

"Wait for me Juan'er, when I come back, I promise that the bastard Huang Min will be more than dead."

A few minutes after Long Aotian's departure, Fang Lijuan's blushing instantly turned cold and indifferent. She took out silk handkerchief and wiped out her face with disgust, then she muttered to herself:

"It seemed that the Spiritual Suggestion Wine worked better than anticipated. I thought I would have to spend a lot more time hinting at him about the use of poison."

After saying that, Fang Lijuan left the roof and returned to her room, waiting for the outcomes of things.

Meanwhile, Long Aotian rushed to the nearest forest near him and started searching for the herb he needed. However, even after searching for a week, Long Aotian did not find anything, so he became a little discouraged.

Just as he was about to give up his search and headed out to a different place, suddenly a powerful flying demonic attacked him. Long Aotian immediately fought back, however, he soon realized that this demonic beast was in fact a Tier 4 Demonic beast.

So, he immediately ran away. With his injured body, it would be suicidal to fight with it. However, the demonic beast had different thoughts. It kept chasing Long Aotian and attacking him.

After a few minutes of no success, the Demonic beast seemed very angry, so it opened its mouth to gather a powerful lightning, then shot at Long Aotian.

Boom!

A powerful explosion resulted after this attack. Although Long Aotian jumped in time to evade the attack, the shockwave created by the blast still hit him. Unfortunately for him, he happened to be running close to a cliff, so he was sent over the cliff due to the attack.

Long Aotian cursed the beast out loud before trying to use his origin qi to hang on on the cliff's side, however, his injuries suddenly acted up forcing him to throw a big mouthful of blood and falling down the cliff.

Knowing that this might be the end of him, Long Aotian used his origin qi to protect his body, then closed his eyes hoping for the best.

However, Long Aotian was not splashed to death as he anticipated, instead, he fell inside a river or water source of some kind.

After swimming out the river, he praised his luck once again before navigating around looking for a place to exit. Soon, an enticing scent attracted Long Aotian and he followed it.

There he saw a very clear lake with rainbows emanating from it. He swallowed his saliva as a sudden thirst suddenly overcame him. Without hesitation, he drank a few mouthfuls of the clear water.

Immediately afterwards, Long Aotian felt a very mysterious aura traveling all around his body, healing him of all his injuries—including the hidden ones that he suffered from the past.

Long Aotian groaned in pleasure for a few minutes before getting back to his senses. He looked around to check whether anyone heard the sound he previously made before sighing in relief.

Then, he checked his body thoroughly. To his surprise, not only were all his injuries healed, but even his strength had greatly increased. Most noticeably was his fleshly body. After going through and surviving the power of chaotic space, his fleshly body seemed to have dramatically strengthened, this further increased his stamina and defensive ability.

After smiling for a while, Long Aotian looked around him before noticing a strange thing floating in the middle of the pond he just drank from. After closer observation, Long Aotian suddenly started laughing out loud as he realized that this was the exact spiritual herb that he was searching for.

"I'm truly the illegitimate child of the Goddess of Luck," smiled Long Aotian with a big grin on his face.