

## **F.D Emperor 201**

### Chapter 201: Wu Hong

Something strange or magical happened to Wang Wei during his Lust Trial in the Pagoda. There were two completely different women that appeared in his trial, which was supposedly impossible.

Afterward, he asked the people who created the Pagoda and they told him that this was not supposed to happen. An inquiry was made to find the cause of this anomaly, but nothing was ever discovered.

The best explanation was either that the Pagoda malfunctioned, or someone tampered with it. However, neither of these explanations actually made sense. As a Quasi-Emperor Origin Artifact, it is impossible for the Pagoda to malfunction on his own.

As for being tampered with, how powerful would somebody have to be able to do such a thing without alerting all the powerful people in the sect. After breaking through the Supernatural Realm, Wang Wei was privy to a few secrets of the sect, as such, he knew how truly powerful it actually was.

He knew that the true heritage of the Dao Opening Sect is actually all those Dao Ancestors and Immortal Venerables sleeping in Secret Realms. Those people would only intervene once the sect reached the level of being destroyed or when another Great Emperor appeared in the sect again.

So, to be able to interfere with this Pagoda under the gaze of these people, such a person would have to be extremely powerful.

More importantly, why do such a thing?

So, ever since the Pagoda Trial, Wang Wei has always remembered the face of that woman he met. Although her temperament was completely different from back then, her beauty was still the same.

"Who is that?" he asked Wang Ju through Divine Sense.

"Young Master, that is Wu Hong, she is third in the list of the most beautiful women, and also a very powerful and mysterious Heaven Chosen."

"What other information do you have on her?"

"She was born in an ordinary mortal family, however, she acquired the inheritance of Empress Wu."

"Empress Wu?"

"Yes. As a matter of fact, many people believed that she is either the direct descendants of Empress Wu or her reincarnation. After all, not only does she have the same name as her, but she looks exactly like her."

Wang Wei nodded as he began to ponder. Empress Wu lived during the Devil Era and she is considered one of the most powerful Great Emperors to have ever walked the Myriad Emperor.

If there was a list of the top 10 most powerful Emperors of this world, she would easily enter the top 3 if not the first place. A perfect example of that was the Forbidden Lands. Before the Devil Era, there used to be 10 Forbidden Lands. Yet, she single handedly destroyed 4 of them. Now, only 6 of them are left.

And many people believed if it was not due to her untimely disappearances, she would have destroyed more of them.

"What else do you know about her?" asked Wang Wei again.

"Well, she is quite mysterious. Due to her low background, extreme beauty and talent, many powerful factions wanted to use force to make her join them. However, none of the people they sent after her returned."

"What do you mean that they never returned?"

"I mean that literally, young master. Whether it was Void Shattered Realm, Saint or Supreme True Monarchs, all of them disappeared after going after her. It is assumed that these people are dead. As a result of this, many people realized that she was not a simple character."

"Does she have a Dao Protector?"

"That's the problem, young master. No person has ever been detected secretly protecting her. Wherever she travels, she always seems alone."

While Wang Wei was having this fast conversation with Wang Ju, his eyes never left her. Then, Wu Hong seemed to feel his gaze, so she looked at Wang Wei, then smiled at him.

As soon as his eyes met hers, Wang Wei suddenly found that his vision changed. To be exact, his Fate Puppeteer Physique activated and he saw a red string connecting him with her.

Then, he was surprised. This was because of how strong and powerful this Fate Line actually was. Wang Wei had many Fate Lines connected to him, however, the strongest has always been his parents.

He guessed that because they gave birth to him, he had a strong fate with his family. But today, he finally discovered a Fate Line more powerful than his own family, so he became even more intrigued about her.

As for Wu Hong, she only gave Wang Wei a brief look before taking a seat of her own. However, not long after she sat down, Wang Wei approached her and took the seat next to her.

"Hello, I am Wang Wei."

"I know who you are," she replied calmly with a slight smile on her face. "Sacred Son, you are famous all over the world."

"I'm sure I am, however, I usually introduce myself when I meet new people."

"Is that so? I have the feeling you are not the kind of person that cares for social norms."

"That may be true, but I found it very useful to often maintain a surface level of civilized behavior. After all, I would not want people to criticize my parents for not raising me right."

"Somehow, I doubt that this is the real reason."

"Oh," replied Wang Wei with an intrigued look on his face. "So, what do you think is the real reason?"

"You probably use that handsome face of yours and the reassuring smile to make other people lower their guard against you. Then, it becomes easier to get close to them, make friends, or discover their secrets that might be useful to you."

"Although I am baffled at the fact that you see me in such a negative light, I'm willing to overlook this fact on the account that you just admitted that I was handsome."

"Is the fact that you are handsome something to be disputed about?" asked Wu Hong, still with a calm and confident smile.

"No, but it is not often that I see a woman so bold to actually admit it out loud, and to my face at that."

"Well, young master Wang Wei, I am not like any ordinary woman."

"That is the only thing that I currently know and am very sure about you."

While these two people were whispering to each other, Xi Shi--who was not very happy that her limelight was briefly stolen by Wu Hong--started the meeting.

The first part of this meeting was her playing the zither. She was very talented with it, to the point that she can be called a Grandmaster. Moreover, her zither had the power to wash away all the worries of the mind, making the listener enter an extreme calm state. What's more, this calm state is very beneficial to understand the Laws between Heaven and Earth.

During her piece, even Wu Hong and Wang Wei stopped talking in order to appreciate the music. They both closed their eyes and entered an ethereal and peaceful state of mind. And it was not them, but all the people inside the room.

After Xi Shi finished playing, then it was the turn of the other Heaven Chosens to display their talents.

The next person who did something was actually Su Ya. She also took out a zither and played a piece. However, hers was vastly different from Xi Shi's.

She took everyone on a magical journey of emotional ups and downs. In just a few minutes, all the Heaven Chosen of the room experienced all the emotions that ever existed, and the experience was horrifyingly vivid.

Whether it was pain, happiness, sadness or love. And there were so many more and so many nuances to the emotions. These people experience physical pain and the pain of losing the love of your life. They also experience the pain of losing a family member instead of a love companion.

Su Ya was able to vividly express the subtle difference between these two kinds of pain.

Then came the self doubts and insecurities that everyone has in their heart. She managed to bring all of them into the minds of these Heaven Chosens. Although this was only possible because some of them did not guard against her, this was a terrifying ability to do such a thing.

"What a scary woman," whispered Wang Wei.

"You are right about that," replied Wu Hong. "There is a reason that the Six Emotions Seven Desires Body is ranked third in the Heavenly Physique List. It does not matter whether you are a Saint, Supreme, or Great Emperor, no one can escape their emotions or desires--especially the desires to become stronger and pursue the Dao."

"That's true. Even if a person practices the Indifferent Dao, he still cannot escape the shackles of desires."

'It seemed that I have to pay more attention to this Su Ya. However, people like her who play with emotions are often easily brought down by emotions themselves," secretly thought Wang Wei.

Meanwhile, Wu Hong suddenly looked at him before saying, "You were just thinking about how you could defeat her, didn't you?"

"I have no idea what you are talking about," replied Wang Wei with no change in his expression.

"Whatever you say."

## Chapter 202: Poem

After Su Ya finished performing her masterpiece, she gave a quick and deep glance at Xi Shi, before averting her gaze. Then, the other Heaven Chosen showered her with lavish praises. Even Wang Wei was no exception as he acknowledges her talent with the zither.

Afterwards, it was the turn of the other Heaven Chosens to perform their talents and skills.

The first person to go was actually the number 1 physique, Lin Fan. He recited a poem celebrating Xi Shi's otherworldly and immortal-like beauty. He eulogized her existence by saying that her beauty was a gift from Heaven itself to all life in the world, as her mere presence elicited happiness and joy from anyone who sees her.

Wang Wei had to acknowledge that this Lin Fan had a golden tongue as he managed to make Xi Shi blushed red like the brightest of rouge. He finally understood how this Lin Fan managed to create a harem so big; his words could probably charm a succubus from his past life.

After Lin Fan's turn, it was Ji Song who went next. Like Lin Fan, he also recited a poem personally created for this occasion. His poem was not as sweet and complementary as Lin Fan.

But in it, he implied that if Xi Shi was his, he would be loyal to her for all eternity. That he would treat her as the greatest and most beloved princess that ever existed in the Myriad Emperor World. Overall, he was very serious and passionate.

"I can't believe that this brute is so romantic," muttered Wang Wei to himself. However, Wu Hong overheard him and she replied:

"Well, it is not an unexpected thing. Ji Song--as the crown prince of an Imperial Dynasty--had to study poetry, calligraphy, go, and military tactics at a young age--just like any other aristocratic clan. Although he does not look like or act like it, he is actually a very refined individual."

"I know all of this; it's just that I am having trouble getting rid of the first impression I form of him. Not to mention all the other times we interacted together, I always labeled him as an idiot in my mind."

"This is probably due to the fact he has his brother next to him. At a very young age, he probably formed the mentality that he does not need to think properly as he had his big brother to do so for him," replied Wu Hong with deep and calm eyes.

Wang Wei nodded before continuing to observe the performance of the other people.

The next person to go on stage was actually Jian Wushuang. However, unlike the other two, he did not recite any poem, but used calligraphy instead.

So, with a wave of his hand, a large rice paper floated in the air in the middle of the room where everyone could easily see it. Then, Jian Wushuang also flew in the air with a brush on his hand.

As soon the brush appeared in his hand, Jian Wushuang's temperament changed; he became a supreme swordsman with infinite momentum. He waved the brush like a sword and wrote the character for "passion".

Then, a powerful intent emanated from his character; this intent displayed Jian Wushuang's passion for love or maybe even for Xi Shi. A passion that was almost as equal as his love for his sword. As a pure swordsman, this was indeed a bold declaration as most swordsmen placed their love for the sword above most things.

The majority of them are actually single either because they dedicate their entire lives to the sword, or practice the Indifferent Dao in order to reach the peak of swordsmanship.

However, Jian Wushuang was different; he learned from his senior predecessor that he does not have to give up everything to reach the Extreme Ways of the Sword; A lesson that their villa's predecessors had to learn the hard way.

As such, he too was enthralled by Xi Shi's beauty; he hoped that he would be chosen and accompanied her throughout his entire life, along with his own trusted sword.

After him, it was Sun Jiaolong's turn to perform. And like Jian Wushuang, he also used calligraphy to display his ability. The character he wrote was "dedication".

Sun Jiaolong also revealed a sword-like intent when writing his character; however, his was not that of a pure swordsman, but of the Sword of the Ruler. His sword intent indicated that he was a Supreme Monarch that used his sword to destroy his enemy's kingdom, to bring peace and stability to his people. The sword reveals the might and reverence of a kind.

As for the character he wrote, it showed how he would make Xi Shi his Empress and dedicate his life protecting and loving her. Not to mention that he would not be the only one dedicating himself to her, but all the people of his dynasty. As such, she would not only receive his love, but the love of an entire nation.

Meanwhile, although Xi Shi looked calm on the surface with her beautiful face, she was secretly happy inside. Although she did not like to admit it, she enjoyed all the attention she received; it made her feel important, special or unique.

Although she is considered the most beautiful woman in the world, Xi Shi knew that this title was given to someone in each generation. As such, she did not feel the same joy and happiness by this title compared to having some of the most talented people in the world fawning over her.

She knew that everyone in this room had the ability to become the top powerhouse of the Myriad Emperor World. And one of them might even become a Great Emperor. Of course that is under the assumption that none of them actually dies midway through her rise.

Xi Shi then looked at Wu Hong as this was her turn to perform. However, she just shook her head, excusing herself of this task. Although many people were disappointed not to see her perform, she just ignored them.

"I have a feeling that your performance would have been truly extraordinary," suddenly said Wang Wei.

So, Wu Hong looked at him, gave him a mesmerizing smile before answering, "You have no idea how right you are."

"Now, you just increase my desire to see it."

"Well, young master Wang Wei, if you play your cards right, you might have a chance to see a personal, one to one... show," replied Wu Hong, whispering slowly in Wang Wei's ears by the end of the sentence.

To which Wang Wei involuntarily gulped his own saliva. "I will look forward to such an occasion."

After that, he removed his gaze from her with great difficulty, ignoring the slight smirk at the corner of her mouth.



Then, he saw many people looking at him with a speechless look on their faces.

It is true that these people were quite speechless. While everyone was waiting for them to start performing, they were actually flirting with one another. And in public at that.

Nevertheless, Wang Wei had thick skin, so he ignored these people's gaze.

"So it's my turn," he said nonchalantly, then proceeding to think for a moment what to do for his performance. Then, he thought about a poem by the famous poet Li Bai from his past life.

He coughed out loud before reciting it:

"All water is forgettable when you've seen the vast blue sea

No clouds so wondrous as those at Mt. Wushan

Idly, I pass by some flowers without looking back

Partly to study Tao, partly to think of you."

As Wang Wei recited his poem, all the people in the room were infected by the beautiful and sad mood of the poem; the pain and suffering of thinking about someone that you missed so dear enveloped them. A person you know is somewhere out there, but cannot reach.

Of course the person who most appreciated this poem was actually Su Ya. As a person who controls emotions, she is the one who can most easily enter the right mood to truly appreciate the beauty and complexity of this poem.

As such, she was quite surprised with Wang Wei's poetry talent and wondered who this young master of the Dao Opening Sect was thinking about so deeply that he would write such a poem.

The room then became quiet for a few seconds as the people were momentarily lost in the mood of the poem.

After calming down, Xi Shi asked: "Young master Wang Wei, this is a beautiful poem. Did you think about it on the spot?"

Wang Wei was slightly surprised by this question, so he answered:

"Of course not. This poem was written by a person named Li Bai who was born in a long destroyed mortal dynasty called Great Tang. I happen to come by it during one of my adventures and I like it very much. I thought this talented poet should not remain unknown, thus the reason that I recited this poem during this meeting."

### Chapter 203: Companion

All the people in the room looked at Wang Wei with a speechless look. Their faces seemed to be asking why you admit that this poem was not yours? The creator was long dead, just take the credit. Didn't you see that the Goddess was moved by you, so this is the perfect opportunity to impress her.

However, Wang Wei ignored these looks as most of these people do not dare to say anything about his actions. Of course that did not go for everyone.

"Hmmp," snorted Ji Song. "If you cannot create an artistic piece of your own, then you should remain silent."

Wang Wei then looked at him with a smile, "Unlike you people, I am not a little puppy that wags his tail in front of his owner to attract their attention. Between Heaven and Earth, I have nothing to prove to anyone or anything."

The faces of all the people in the room became ugly after hearing this, however, no one said anything else as they were a little ashamed; their behavior of trying to impress Xi Shi did look like a puppy trying to garner the attention of its owner.

However, who can blame them? Her beauty was simply otherworldly.

"Young Master Wang Wei, I am a little confused. This was a perfect opportunity to impress Miss Xi Shi, so why ruin it?" suddenly asked Wu Hong.

"I thought I made my intention very clear: I am not interested in her." replied Wang Wei with a calm look on his face.

"I know this, but why are you not interested? No one can deny that Miss Xi Shi is a peerless beauty that comes once every generation."

Wang Wei turned his head to the side and looked deep in Wu Hong's eyes for a few seconds before turning away.

"That's because she is nothing but a vase."

"A vase?"

"A woman like her would offer nothing to a partnership. She is nothing but a beautiful decoration that added embellishment to me, but nothing of real substance. Let me ask you, what did you feel when you heard her playing the zither?"

After pondering for a few seconds, Wu Hong then answered, "She is truly talented and her zither art has reached the realm where it can help sooth people's mind"

"Anything else?"

"...It seemed that there was no edge or power behind it."

Wang Wei nodded before continuing:

"As a Zither Grandmaster, she should be able to use her arts to attack and kill people with it, but yet I felt none of such power on her zither intent. Meaning that she actively ignored this part of the Zither Dao because she knew that she would not need it. As a beautiful woman, all she needs is a powerful man to protect her; this kind of mindset has been ingrained in her ever since she was young.

"Am I wrong, Miss Xi Shi?"

However, Xi Shi did not answer him, and she even lowered her head to avoid his deep and piercing gaze.

"Is there anything wrong with a woman using her beauty to find someone to protect herself? In this largely patriarchal society, it is the best way for many helpless women," suddenly said Su Ya, who sat a few tables away from Wang Wei.

After looking over in her direction, Wang Wei replied: "I will not argue with you how cultivation allows women to eliminate the gap with men, but why do you care, Young Lady Su Ya? Are you one of these women?"

"Of course not," replied Su Ya with a smile--an act which actually turned her hair from blue to red. "I'm just curious, that's all."

"As a matter of fact, you are indeed correct. And personally, I have nothing against Miss Xi Shi, she just does not fit my requirements for a companion, that's all."

"Then, young master Wang Wei, what are your requirements?" asked Su Ya back with an intriguing look on her face.

After pondering for a few brief seconds to organize his words, Wang Wei then explained:

"My goal in life was never to become a Great Emperor, but to walk towards the end of Great Dao, and even go beyond it. Becoming a Great Emperor is just one of the many steps that I have to take to achieve such a goal.

"And in that process, I know that the journey ahead will be long and fraught with unimaginable difficulties. And that I will need someone to walk along with me side by side, someone that can motivate me when things seem hopeless or that there seems to be no path ahead, a person that can carry me on their back when I am beaten and can no longer move ahead. And I will also do the same thing for said companion.

"To be blunt, Miss Xi Shi does not come close to meeting my requirements. If she was my companion, I can foresee how things would go between us. For once, I will have to use countless resources and efforts for her to be able to even keep up with my pace and rapid progress.

"Then there is the amount of time I will have to use protecting her when my enemies realize that it is easier to get through me through her; she would perfectly play the role of the damsel in distress, and I will waste my time saving her every time. It is simply not worth it just for a beautiful face."

The room suddenly became quiet. While some of the geniuses were thinking about how cold hearted and decisive Wang Wei was, the true Heavens Chosen like Lin Fan, Ji Song, Jian Wushuang, Sun Jiaolong and Su Ya were focusing on something else: his goals.

While most of them were trying their hardest to one day prove the Dao and one day become a Great Emperor, their number one competitor already had his vision beyond them.

What they pursued for their entire lives was nothing but one of the many steps in Wang Wei's goals; his vision reached far beyond them, it has already gaze beyond the Dao itself.

All of them secretly sighed as they realized that the difference between them and Wang Wei might not just be strength, but also will, state of mind and Dao Heart and ambitions.

However, despite figuring this out, none of this made them give up or destroyed their confidence. On the contrary, they saw this situation as a learning opportunity. Since they lacked in certain areas compared to their competitors, then they will find ways to make up the gap.

While everyone was still contemplating his words, Wang Wei was secretly whispering with Wu Hong.

"Young master Wang Wei, your requirements are too harsh. I am afraid that it will be difficult for you to find such a person."

"On the contrary Miss Wu Hong, I have a feeling that the person I am looking for is at a gaze's length," replied Wang Wei while looking deep in her eyes.

However, she did not blush nor evade his gaze. She just placed her hand in front of mouth, then giggled with an ethereal voice before answering:

"Then you are a very fortunate man."

"That I am."

After all the people processed what just took place, Lin Fan suddenly stood up slowly and elegantly, then cupped his hand together.

"Respectfully, Sacred Son Wang Wei, I believe that you are wrong. Miss Xi Shi deserves to be protected, deserves to receive the admiration and praise of myriad beings in myriad worlds. She deserves to leave her name in the annals of history, for her beauty is one of a kind. As for all those things you just said about her, to me, it sounds like excuses a scum man would use to justify not being able to protect his own woman."

Wang Wei removed his gaze from Wu Hong with great difficulty; he then looked up and down at Lin Fan.

"Young master Lin Fan, have you noticed that all the praiseworthy 'adjectives' that you use to describe Miss Xi Shi can also be used to describe a magnificent and unique piece of art, or a beautiful vase in an art's collector?"

Lin Fan almost choked after hearing this. He wanted to refute, but he did not know what to say. So, his face just became red out of anger.

"You know that this is not what I meant?"

"How do I know what you mean?" replied Wang Wei while deliberately making a puzzled face. Lin Fan then just snorted at him before turning to look at Xi Shi. He cupped his hand together and slightly bowed.

"Miss Xi Shi, do not listen to any of his words as they are just his opinion. You are beautiful and should be proud of that. And you alone can decide how you choose to live your life." Then, he returned to his seat.

As for Xi Shi, she was finally able to relieve her embarrassment. Then, she fulfilled her position as hostess and continued the meeting. Many people were given the chance to perform after Wang Wei. Unfortunately, the mood of the meeting was not as harmonious as previously.

While Wang Wei was chatting happily with Wu Hong, he sensed someone approaching him and sitting at the table on his right, making him sandwiches between two people. So, he turned around to see who it was.

#### Chapter 204: Arrogance and Pride

After turning his head around, Wang Wei saw Su Ya approaching him. However, her hair had turned black this time. So, he wondered what were the conditions that decided what color it turned into?

Could it be based on her emotions? However, Wang Wei shook his head as this would easily reveal what state of mind she was in.

Even if that was the case, he would never use her hair as an indication of what emotions she was feeling. For a person who can easily control other people's emotions and desires, there is no reason not to believe that she could not control her own.

"Young Lady Su Ya, what can I do for you?"

"Do I have to want something from you in order to start a conversation? Or, do young master Wang Wei find it tiring or bothersome to converse with both the second and third most beautiful woman of the world?"

"Huh, you're..."

"Didn't you know?" asked Su Ya with a cunning smile on her face. "Or did you think that I am not worthy to take the number 2 spot?"

Wang Wei smiled after hearing this before replying, "To be frank, I have just arrived yesterday and as such, I am not privy to much information. Not to mention that I have been enamored by Miss Wu Hong during this meeting and that I have paid little attention to many things around me. So, please do not take offense. And you are more than welcome to join our conversation."

Su Ya then gave him a deep look. She did not think that he would use this situation to actually flirt with another woman. Well, at least she learned something new about Wang Wei; that he is the kind of person that knows what he wants and goes directly and boldly after it.

Su Ya then gave a quick look at Wu Hong in order to see her response. However, she was calm throughout the entire situation. Whether it was Wang Wei's little compliment or declaration of her presence that interrupted their conversations, she did not seem to be bothered by any of it.

Moreover, Su Ya discovered that she could not read any of Wu Hong's emotions. This was a rare thing as she could read the emotions of all the people in the room--including Wang Wei. She seemed to be in an eternal state of calmness. However, Su Ya could tell that this was just a disguise to prevent herself from reading her emotions.

Among all the geniuses in the room, all of them have tried to hide their emotions deep in their minds, their souls. However, Su Ya can see what they are feeling--even for people of the caliber of Lin Fan and Ji Song.

The majority of them are feeling either lust or desire to acquire Xi Shi. Su Ya can also feel a terrible hatred emanating out of Ji Song for Wang Wei. And similar hatred can be felt from the junior and senior brothers that accompanied Jian Wushuang to the meeting. To be precise, what they are feeling is more on the line of hostility.

Since this meeting, there are two things that surprised Su Ya. One was that she was incapable of reading Wu Hong's emotions, and the other was that Wang Wei actually never tried to hide his. To be exact, he was so in tune with his.

As a person with the Seven Emotions Six Desires Physique, Su Ya knows how powerful emotions and desires can be. A perfect example of that was the Heart Demon Calamity that all cultivators have to go through when they break through the Primordial Spirit Realm.

In order to use the Good Fortune Flame to refine the soul into a Primordial Spirit, the power of emotion will be needed. Cultivators have to face their inner self and desires.

At that time, all cultivators will have two options: the first one is to practice the Indifferent Dao and give up all your emotions, while the second one is to accept them, understand them, and learn to control them.

If a cultivator used the first method, then the Heart Demon Calamity will be an easy thing for them. However, as a result, they will turn into emotionless and numb beings that only pursue power. They will not recognize families, friends, and loved ones.

All these types of people care about is to increase their cultivation levels. These cultivators are referred to as Deprived Cultivators, or better yet, Devil Cultivators. They are not liked by the general population due to their ruthlessness and cruel ways of doing anything for power. As such, they are forced to live in the Western Continent.

As a matter of fact, Devil Cultivators did not exist in the Myriad Emperor World until the Devil Era, where the entire world was invaded and enslaved for an entire Era by another Heaven Will World known as the Nine Devil God World.



As for the cultivators to choose to experience the Heart Demon Tribulation normally in the Primordial Spirit Realm, they are considered the Orthodox Way of cultivating.

And in order to pass the tribulation, they have to be in tune or in sync with your emotions; they have to understand how and why they feel and at a certain point, until they understand their higher self. And the Primordial Spirit is a physical manifestation of the higher self, higher consciousness.

The reason that Su Ya became interested in talking to Wang Wei was because of how in-tune he was with his emotions--despite not having gone through the Heart Demon Tribulation. And of course he had a question she was dying to know.

After taking a few seconds to get comfortable in her new seat, Su Ya then proceeded to ask: "Young master Wang Wei, I am confused about something. Why do I find little to no trace of arrogance in you?"

"Huh what do you mean?" replied Wang Wei back with a confused look on his face. He did not understand where this question came from.

"Well, I can sense the pride and arrogance of all these Heaven Chosens from Emperor Lineages--especially towards the other people from Supreme Lands or Holy Lands. They looked down on them and think they are not worthy to even be in the same room as them.

"Although some of them try to hide this pride and arrogance deeply, it cannot evade my senses. Even geniuses like Lin Fan and Jian Wushuang who came from the Lower Realm have this pride and arrogance in them.

"But you are different. I can sense that you do not look down on them; you even have appreciation for a few of them--especially the ones that perform admirably in the little test you left in the entrance. So, I am curious why that is?"

The room instantly became quiet, even the poor guy that was still performing stopped his actions. All the people in this room are in the Supernatural Realm, so it is quite easy for them to hear Su Ya's words with their keen senses.

As such, many people have different reactions. All the people from Lower Background secretly clenched their hands and teeth. Although they already knew how these Heaven Chosens from Emperor Lineages felt about them, it still hurt when spoken out loud right to their faces.

People like Ji Song and Sun Jiaolong did care about Su Ya's words; they knew of their arrogance and have no plans to change it--of course that is true for Ji Song. As for Sun Jiaolong, as a Ruler, he will never show his contempt for other people as they are possible followers.

Meanwhile, both Lin Fan and Jian Wushuang, they both were secretly ashamed. Lin Fan was not ashamed of the fact that his arrogance and pride were revealed, but due his status from the Lower Realm.

Ever since he came to the Myriad Emperor World with his family, he has been struggling to accept his background, he was ashamed of it. Despite the fact that he became the True Disciple of the Emperor Enlightening Academy, meaning that he is the future headmaster of the Academy, his background has been bothering him.

Things got worse when he realized his background was not just a psychological problem, but resulted in him lagging behind many of the Heaven Chosens from Emperor Lineages.

There was much knowledge he was not privy to before which resulted in his vision being lowered than theirs, not to mention that the competitive environment in the Lower Realm was child's play compared to the one in the Myriad Emperor World. His Dao Protector even admitted to him that the Academy regretted letting grow up in the Lower Realm as they did not foresee that the competition in this Glorious Age would be so intense.

This is one of the reasons that despite having the number 1 physique, Lin Fan has the lowest ranking of all the current Heaven Chosens in the room.

As for Jian Wushuang, the reason that he was ashamed was because Su Ya's words reminded him that he has forgotten his origin, and that showed that his mindset is not as powerful as he imagined.

As for Wang Wei, after pondering for a few seconds, he answered; "Well,..."

Chapter 205: Noble Being

"Well, Young Lady Su Ya, you are not completely right. As a powerful cultivator, of course I have some level of pride and arrogance," replied Wang Wei calmly with a smile on his face.

"As for the reason that I do not have any contempt for the geniuses of Lower Background is because I learned the hard way that there is no being that is truly born noble. Everyone has a chance to reach the top--no matter your origin or background."

"That's bullshit," suddenly said Ji Song with a cold snort. "You are telling me a Great Emperor is not a noble being? What about their offsprings--both direct and indirect? What about people born with powerful bloodlines? Are they not born noble?"

"Is that so, Crown prince. Then, tell me, beside a Great Emperor, where do all the noble beings you mentioned get such a qualification?" replied Wang Wei calmly.

"From a Great Emperor, of course."

"That's right. Now, another question, what were Great Emperors before they managed to prove the Dao?"

Ji Song looked at him without saying anything.

"Since you refuse to answer, then I will. They were ordinary people. The first Emperor to have ever existed in the Myriad Emperor World was the Heaven Opening Emperor back in the Primordial Era. Although the majority of information in that time period is lost, we do know that countless Innate Lifeforms like Dragons and Phoenixes along with Primordial Gods lived in that Era.

"Now, do you think that us, weak humans, were noble compared to them? No, in all likelihood, we were probably treated as either slaves or food. However, the Heaven Opening Emperor slowly rose to the top and became a Great Emperor, he slowly became a noble being.

"My ancestor, Emperor Qiyuan, was the first Great Emperor of the Ancient Emperor Era. However, before that, he was just like all the other cultivators at that time that were lost and searching for the road ahead. There was nothing noble about his birth. No, he developed noble characteristics after he decided to spread the Origin Path System to all the lost cultivators of that time. He became noble after he proved the Dao and became one of the most powerful beings in existence.

"Not to mention that in history, all of us here have learned of many Great Emperors that once were slaves, some were shunned by society because of being born with defects, or because people did not agree with their views and lifestyles when they were weak. Were those Great Emperors born noble?"

"One of my favorite Emperors was Great Emperor Yellow Teeth. He was born a slave in a Small Thousand World in the Lower Realm. One background could not be any lower than this. However, he still managed to slowly crawl the cultivating pyramid until he managed to prove the Dao and

proclaimed himself a Great Emperor. His story has proven that nobility is not an innate quality, but one that is slowly cultivated or acquired."

The room then became quiet after Wang Wei's grand and inspiring monologue. Some people agreed with his words, while some found his words demeanor given the fact that he was born with the highest of status among all the people inside this room.

"So, you are saying that there is no difference between us and them?" replied Ji Song while pointing out the geniuses that were from Supreme Lands and Holy Lands.

"Of course not, that would be preposterous. However, the main difference between us and them is not our birth, but our will and spirits. Heaven Chosens like us, ever since we were young, we knew what it will take in order to become powerful.

"We knew all the pain, suffering, and sacrifices necessary in order to become a True Powerhouse. We knew the burden we have to carry and how many people and lives are dependent on us, in our success. We knew that giving up--no matter the circumstances--was not an option for us. On top of that, we knew that once we reach close to the end of the line, there is a high chance that we might not survive. However, we still have to go forward.

"As for them," paused Wang Wei while looking at the geniuses from lower backgrounds.

"They can use the excuse that we are better than them because of our births, our backgrounds, or because we have better cultivation techniques and resources than them. In their minds, they have more than a hundred reasons as to why they are not good enough to compete on our level. But they never blamed themselves.

"They never looked inwards, pondering what they could do to close the gap between us--just like many other Great Emperors have done. To them, it is easier to blame others for their failures than to have a moment of self-reflection. The majority of them do not have the will and spirit to do whatever it takes to truly reach the top."

The room became quiet again after Wang Wei finished speaking as many people started to ponder his words.

The Heaven Chosens completely agreed with him. Despite all the allure and glamor that surrounded them, only they knew the amount of stress and tensions they have to live with everyday.

Whether it is the pressure to prove their parents or sects proud by leading them to greater heights, or the pressure knowing that they might not survive the Heaven Will Battle in the future. Or even worse, eliminate before even reaching there.

Overall, their lives are not as easy as it seemed on the surface. Many of them started to reminisce about the things that they had to do in order to get where they were.

A few examples were the fact Sun Jiaolong had to kill his own blood brother for power, Ji Song went on a training hell after his second lost to Wang Wei. Many of them had to sacrifice a great deal of things in order to be as strong as they are now.

As for the other geniuses from lower backgrounds, they lowered their heads in shame as Wang Wei was right. The mentality of the majority of them is that the only reason that they are not so talented and powerful now was due to their low births.

For countless years, they have used this excuse to make themselves feel better. However, now, their façade was torn down right in front of everybody.

One person suddenly stood up before saying: "You can use as many beautiful words as you want, but it will not change the fact that your people from Emperor Lineages have better techniques than us, have more resources than us, and more opportunity than us. Tell me, how are we supposed to compete like this?"

Wang Wei took a sip from his wine cup before slowly saying: "You are right, my friend, you guys do have it hard. But I never said that the world was fair. However, let me ask you a question, what was the origin of the last Great Emperor of this Era?"

The face of the person who asked the question became stiff, then he lowered his head without answering.

"That's right, Emperor Nine Suns was from a Supreme Land, just like many of you here. During most of his rise, no one actually paid attention to him. By the time people realized that he was a threat, he was constantly on the run, but he never gave up as he was a man of great will and spirit.

"When the Heaven Will appeared, he showed up and did what he was supposed to do, what he believed all his life that he could do. He beat all the other participants--including both my grandparents--proved the Dao and proclaimed himself a Great Emperor.

"Now tell me, if he ever had thoughts like yours and decided to quit during all the ups and downs, all the failures, do you think he would have become such a noble being?"

The room once again became eerily quiet. As for the person who questioned Wang Wei, he sat down on his seat.

Unfortunately for hostess Xi Shi, this time the quiet was quite permeating; no one actually wanted to perform or do any other action. They all seemed to be reflecting on something.

However, Xi Shi was determined to continue with this meeting; she had foreseen that there may be intense contradictions when the ego and ideologies of all these geniuses clashed. So, she had other plans prepared just in case.

Just when Xi Shi was about to execute her plans to relieve the awkward silence in the room, a sudden rough and rude voice spread or echoed throughout, interrupting her actions:

"How rude of all you not to invite us to this party? Miss Xi Shi, do you think that we are not worthy? I think compared to all the sissy in this room, I am more man than all of them combined. Don't you guys think so?"

"Haha, Boss, you are correct."

"Maybe you should show Miss Xi Shi how manly you truly are?"

"Boss, that's a good idea."

"Hahaha"

Chapter 206: Feast

After the voice, a group of more than 10 people walked inside the room. This group was led by a handsome man; however, this person had the eyes of an animal; to be precise, he had the eyes of a Roc.

As for the people that were following him, although they all seemed human, upon closer inspection, you will discover a few animal characteristics in these people. Oftentimes these characteristics showed their identity to which group of Demon Race that they belonged to.

So, everyone in the room instantly identifies these people as the Demonic Race, and wondered why these people came here uninvited? Do they want to cause trouble?

After all the Demon Races crashed the meeting, the leader Yu Chao looked at all the people in the room with a smirk on his face. Then, he looked at Xi Shi with star eyes:

"Miss Xi Shi, sorry for my intrusion of your meeting, but I could not give up the opportunity for my eyes to grace your beauty."

Xi Shi smiled and nodded, however, anyone could tell that the smile in her face is actually very stiff, and that she is very reluctant to do so.

"Hmph" suddenly snorted Ji Song. "If you Demon Race were truly sorry, then you would not have bothered us in the first place."

After saying that, he released a powerful killing aura that surrounded all the Demon Race around Yu Chao. And he was not the only one. All the members of Emperor Lineages release their own aura to suppress this group of Demon Race.

Many of the people standing behind Yu Chao had cold sweat running down their backs, while some of them could not bear the pressure and were forced to kneel down on the ground.

As for Yu Chao himself, he was still strong enough to support under the aura of all these Heaven Chosens. Then, on the corner of his eyes, he saw someone that was not releasing his aura. So, Yu Chao thought that he might have encountered a soft persimmon.

"With a little difficulty, he said, "There is no need for everyone to fight with each other. After all, we are all here for the same reason: see the beautiful Miss Xi Shi."

After hearing this, the other Heaven Chosens then stopped releasing their auras, allowing this group of Demon Race to breathe properly. Although Yu Chao was secretly relieved, he was also ashamed of himself.

As a member of the Demon Race with Imperial Bloodline, he came to this meeting in order to show these Human Heaven Chosens what true power is like, but he was humiliated like this.

So, Yu Chao wanted to do something to redeem himself, and not just in front of the beauty, but also in front of his men. So, he walked towards the person that did not release his aura, the person that was happily chatting with two extremely beautiful women.

After Yu Chao approached, he said, "Hey my friend, I would really appreciate your seat. How about giving to us, and we will not hurt you in return?"

And if Yu Chao and these Demonic Race had seen the strange look that the other people were giving them, they would never do something so stupid. However, they would soon find out.

As soon as the person he was spoken to turned around, Yu Chao had both a shocked and terrified look on his face.

"Grey hair and grey eyes, you are a S-S-Sacred Son Wang Wei," muttered Yu Chao with a great deal of horror in his face.

Before coming to the Academy, Yu Chao was warned by his clan's Elders that he could test out the other Heaven Chosens, but leave out both Di Tian and Wang Wei out of their affairs. Because it is simply impossible to determine how these two people will react to any situation.

As for Wang Wei, after being interrupted, he looked at these Demon Races up and down.

"You know, it never ceases to surprise me; the arrogance that your Demon Race has. It is clear to everyone in this world that the only reason that your race still exists until today is because we, humans, allowed you to.

"If it was not our benevolence, you people wouldn't even be allowed to live in the worst continent of the North, you would all be exterminated. However, every generation, a trifling few of you always try to test us humans in the other continent--knowing full well that the result will be the same every time."



After saying that, a powerful will suddenly came out of Wang Wei's body and enveloped all the Demon Races. Following which, six of them suddenly fell on the ground, with blood coming out of their mouths.

Upon closer investigation through Divine Sense, the people in the room discovered that the bloodline core--which is the source of cultivation of these Demon Races--were completely shattered.

As for the remaining four--including Yu Chao--they could not move from their spot. It was as if they were fixed on the ground.

'Is this an application of his Young Emperor Pseudo Domain? It seemed that he was way more powerful than previously anticipated. I have to take precautions about such abilities when I have to fight him,' secretly thought Su Ya while watching everything with a brilliant smile on her face.

As for Wang Wei, after preventing these people from moving, he took out a talisman from his space ring.

"Supreme Elder, I need your help with something."

"Whatever you need, young master," replied True Monarch Yan Chen.

"I am suddenly in the mood for a high level Demon Race meat."

"Oh, what level and what race in particular?"

"Well, make it a Saint and a Golden Roc will be fine," replied Wang Wei as he looked straight into Yu Chao's face, who had turned purple after hearing this short conversation.

"Young master, give me a few minutes."

"No problem."

"You wouldn't dare," suddenly screamed Yu Chao.

"Watch me," replied Wang Wei calmly.

A few minutes later, True Monarch Yan Chen appeared out of nowhere inside the room. "Young master, the corpse of a Saint Realm Demon Race is too big to fit inside this room."

"Then, please extend the dimension space of this room, if you do not mind Supreme Elder."

"No problem."

With a wave of his hand, this single room of the True Dragon Inn became larger than a football stadium. Yan Chen waved his hand a second time, then a very large Golden Roc body manifested itself inside the room.

"Supreme Elder, I will need a weapon to be able to skin it. Make that three," said Wang Wei after looking at the two ladies behind him.

As the body of Saint is protected by the Power of Law, it would be extremely difficult for Wang Wei to be able to cut it properly.

As such, Yan Chen nodded and took out three knives. He blessed each of them with the power of his own Dao. Then, with a wave of hand, a fire made of the Power of Law also manifested itself inside the room.

Wang Wei took all three knives from Yan Chen's hand, then he called both Wu Hong and Su Ya to come help with dealing with the preparations.

Wu Hong was more than happy to help, however, Su Ya complained that someone as beautiful as her should not be forced to do menial labor.

Soon afterward, all the members of Wang Wei's group--Li Jun, Yan Liling, and Wang Ju--came forward and asked Yan Chen for a knife of their own and help with the process.

Meanwhile, all the other Heaven Chosens had a shocked look on their faces. This is the first time that they have seen someone so audacious that he used a powerful Saint cultivator to elaborate a point; to treat a Saint Realm True Person as livestock.

While some people were still marveling in their surprises, some people realized that this was a perfect opportunity; an opportunity to teach the Demon Race a lesson and put them back in their place. Especially given the fact that not many people liked the fact that they used humans in chains as part of their entrance during the Academy Entrance Ceremony.

The first person to act was actually Ji Song; he did not want his archenemy to steal the limelight right in front of him. So, he contacted his Dao Protector and had him also catch him in a powerful Saint Realm Demon Race for him to barbeque and eat.

Following which, all the other Heaven Chosens did the same thing; they all contacted their Dao Protectors in order to acquire different levels of Demon Race to cook.

As such, this artistic meeting turned into a feast; a Demon Race feast. Of course, not all people could enjoy such a feast.

For example, all the geniuses from Supreme Lands and Holy Lands; they did not dare to do such a thing in fear that the Demon Race would retaliate against their sects or factions.

Of course, Yu Chao and the Demon Race that were still standing had a very ugly look on their faces. Watching their own kind being slowly turn into food is the ultimate form of torture for them. Not to mention the fact that they are helpless and could not do anything about it.

#### Chapter 207: End of the Meeting

With the help of Wu Hong, Su Ya, Li Jun and his group, Wang Wei managed to skin the Saint Realm Golden Roc's body. Then, he used all the different spices that he has in his space ring to season the meat.

Although Wang Wei had to try different mixes before he discovered something that satisfied him, it was still worth it in the end. After finding the perfect blend of spices, Wang Wei had to use the Law Flame that True Monarch Yan Chen created in order to actually cook a Saint level meat.

After finding the perfect temperature to cook the Golden Roc, a very powerful and enchanting smell enveloped the entire room. All the Heaven Chosens that were also cooking their own Demon Race raised their heads to look in Wang Wei's direction.

All of them had a little bit of drool in their faces due to how appetizing his own meat smelled like; they can infer just by the smell that it would be quite delicious.

Although these Heaven Chosens knew that their meat would also be delicious on account of just reaching the Saint Level, however, compared to Wang Wei's well prepared delicacy, they still are left behind.

After the meal was prepared, Wang Wei then took out plates from his space ring and served everyone who helped him skin the meat their own plate or bowl.

Then, to the horror of the few remaining Demon Races, everybody in the room started to enjoy their food. As for them, they had to witness their own kind slowly turning into food, and yet there were nothing that they could do about it.

All four of them wished that they were the few Demon Races that were forced to pass out by Wang Wei. Unfortunately for them, they were not. They were full of hatred for these humans, but powerless to do anything about it.

As for the barbeque that all the Heaven Chosens were enjoying, well, the Saint level meat proved to be even more pristine than any of them imagined. The meat seemed to possess the ability to augment the sensitivity of everyone's taste bud.

Although there are only five basic flavors, however, after taking a bite of this meal, all the people around felt like they had tasted more than a hundred different kinds of flavors. And each of them seemed to be unique.

While Wang Wei was enjoying his meal, he was also starring at Wu Hong for some reason.

"Young master Wang Wei, it is very rude to stare so directly," suddenly said Wu Hong while placing a piece of meat on her luscious red lips. However, she was calm the whole time while saying these words.

"You don't seem surprised?" asked Wang Wei.

"Surprised about what?" she asked back.

"Surprise that I know how to cook."

"I do not understand what you mean."

Wang Wei looked around the room before saying, "All the people in this room were surprised by the fact that I can actually cook so well, but not you. Beside the people that are truly close to me, no one else is aware of my culinary abilities."

"Young master Wang Wei, I think you are overthinking things. I just naturally like to remain calm in every situation."

"Miss Su Ya remained calm after seeing my culinary skills, but I could still see the slight surprise in her eyes. As for you, the reaction that I noticed was as if you were already aware of my abilities, so, Miss Wu Hong, how did you know that I could cook?"

"Like I said, you are overthinking things, young master Wang Wei," replied Wu Hong with a calm look on her face; not even the slightest faze by Wang Wei's question.

"Interesting," said Wang Wei with a slight smile on his face. "I have only known you for a few hours, and I can already tell that you are an enigma wrapped in a puzzle. And yet, I find myself unable to resist trying to uncover all your secrets."

"Well, isn't there a saying that once a woman becomes interested in a man's secret, then it is the beginning of her falling in love with him? Young master Wang Wei, you should be aware that you are traveling down a dangerous road!" responded Wu Hong with a beautiful laugh full of vigor and mystery.

"Miss Wu Hong, you could always stop me from doing such a dangerous thing? You know, save my poor soul and heart from being lost forever."

"Why would I do that?" replied Wu Hong while whispering these words straight into Wang Wei's ear.

"Then, whatever happens to me in the future, you will be responsible; you have to take responsibility for me," whispered Wang Wei back to her.

Meanwhile, all the people around had different looks on their faces as they watched those two people flirt with one another.

Li Jun, Yan Liling, and Wang Ju were actually quite surprised as they had never seen Wang Wei behave in such a way. The Sacred Son that they were used to seeing always had a calm, indifferent, relaxed or stoic face--even in the face of a beautiful woman.

A perfect example of that is the way that he treated Miss Xi Shi--which is considered the most beautiful woman of the world in this generation. However, now, he was always smiling, he was charming and witty; in general, he seemed enamored with this Wu Hong. Not to mention he seemed to enjoy himself talking to her.

Although all of them were happy for him, however, they were also a little worried that he would become too enamored and lose his focus and drive.

As for Su Ya--despite not showing it--she was not happy about the situation as well. For once, she did not like how Wang Wei completely ignored her--and right to her face at that.

Logically speaking, as the number 2 most beautiful woman in the world, shouldn't she be more attractive than Wu Hong? On top of that, she was not a vase like Xi Shi.

Of course Su Ya had no actual feelings for Wang Wei. As a person who controls both emotions and desires, it is very difficult for her own emotions to be stirred up; on the contrary, she can be very rational, and even emotionless if need be. She just did not like the feeling of being ignored.

Of course this was not the main reason that she did not like these two together. The main reason is the fact that an alliance between these two would not bode well for all the other Heaven Chosens.

Wang Wei was already powerful enough. But now, if you add the also powerful and mysterious Wu Hong, the power that the Dao Opening Sect would hold would increase dramatically; it would be like adding a pair of wings to an already very fierce tiger.

Of course Su Ya hoped that there would be a disagreement between these two over the Heaven Will. Thus leading to them becoming enemies instead of companions. However, things do not seem to be heading in that direction.

As a matter of fact, Su Ya was not the only one thinking about such a thing. Many of the other Heaven Chosens do not like the idea of Wang Wei and Wu Hong getting together. Any form of combination between these two people will forever change the game.

Many people who did not like the idea of forming alliances will also consider doing so. Of course that is if any of these Heaven Chosens can get over their own ego and properly elect a leader in any form of alliance that they would create in the future.

As for Wang Wei, although he could guess what these people were thinking, he did not really care. He was not attracted to Wu Hong solely based on the benefits that she could bring her.

As a matter of fact, he did not even know the reason that he was attracted to her; he simply was. He found that she somehow completed him, like she truly knows what kind of person he was.

Right now in the relationship, they are just simply talking or flirting with each other. Wang Wei can foresee that there will be quite a few obstacles between them--especially when it comes to all the mystery that surrounds Wu Hong.

Normally speaking, Wang Wei is a semi-controlled freak and would never let himself fall for someone who has so many secrets. However, when it comes to her, he seemed to no care.

Ever since he met her, his intuition has been warning him that he should do everything possible to get this girl--otherwise he would regret it for the rest of his life. This was the first time since reincarnation that his intuition became so intense, and Wang Wei can only count a few times in his past life that this has happened. So, he planned to listen to it as always.

As for all the secrets that Wu Hong is keeping, Wang Wei believed that as they spent more and more time together, he would eventually discover them by himself, or she would reveal them to him.

And if she does not do that, this means that he was wrong about her and that the relationship is one sided. At that time, Wang Wei will not hesitate to end things with her.

What he is looking for is a partnership; not one person swooning over the other.

After the Saint Meat Feast, the Heaven Chosen Meeting came to an end; however, the repercussions of this meeting were far from over.

Discord below in Author's Thought.

## Chapter 208: Discussion After The Meeting

Many people reacted differently to this meeting after it ended. The first of which was the Association of Chamber of Commerce.

Inside a private room full of formations, Xi Shi was speaking with a middle-aged man. The man had a big belly, but he was dressed in very luxurious clothes.

Unlike the other Heaven Chosens who were low key luxurious, the clothes of this man were extremely showy. At just one glance, one could tell that his clothes were made of the highest level of golden silk. He had many rings on his fingers that shined brightly, and many jade pieces all over his body.

Adding on top of that his fat body, you could tell this person had never worked hard in his entire life and enjoyed his life to the fullest. Of course, no one would dare complain about how tacky this guy was. And this was not because of his high status, but also the fact that he was actually a Saint True Person.

"Father," said Xi Shi to the fat middle-aged guy. "What do you think I should do now?"

"Daughter, we should look at things from a more rational point of view."

"What do you mean?"

Xi Shi's father took a sip from a wine jar before he elaborate:

"Well, personally, I think the best choice should be the number 1 Absolute Chaos Physique, Lin Fan."

"Why? According to our information, he is currently the weakest among all the top Heaven Chosens?"

"Daughter, you are looking at things too superficially. Let's take a look at each one individually.



"Crown Prince Ji Song has already suffered two catastrophic defeats from Sacred Son Wang Wei. Although he seemed to have recovered and even further strengthened his power, he has yet to prove himself again to the world.

"Then, there is the Innate Sword Bone, Jian Wushuang. He is very talented and has even won a battle against Su Ya during their Qi Luck Trial. However, I don't really trust these people who practice the Sword Dao. Their wills are usually extremely strong, and they sometimes love their swords more than their own companion. Not to mention this Jian Wushuang has to deal with the burden or shame that the Sword Casting Vila suffered at the end of Sect Master Wang Tian in the last generation."

Xi Shi's father, Xi Guan then took another sip of his drink, placed a piece of fruit in his mouth.

"Then, there is this Sun Jiaolong. I will not mention the snakes of the Great Wu Imperial Dynasty, but this guy killed his own blood brother in order to acquire power. Daughter, do you think that such a person will truly protect and even sacrifice great things for you? I reckon that he would easily sell you to someone else if it benefits him.

"Although you would benefit greatly if it turns out it is true that Sun Jiaolong is the owner of the Human Destiny Sword, however, there has been no way to confirm this news. And many people are starting to believe that the Great Wu Imperial Dynasty has released this news as a form of a scheme."

The room then became quiet for a brief moment before Xi Shi said: "What don't you say anything about Wang Wei?"

Xi Guan looked at his daughter deeply. "Daughter, you should be perfectly aware that Sacred Son Wang Wei has no interest in you. Although he would be the perfect candidate, it's unfortunate."

Xi Shi paused for a while, then she bit her lower lips. "Father, what if I first seduce Li Jun, then slowly find ways to get to Wang Wei. I mean, according to the information we have gathered on him, he seemed to be as lascivious as Lin Fan."

However, Shi Guan shook his head after this plan.

"Don't look at Li Jun looking like an imbecile that uses the thing in his pants to think instead of his head. As a person closest to Wang Wei, he is a very intelligent person and is also a person of great will. According to our information, his records were only second in the Pagoda Trials.

"Although we do not know exactly what these trials were, just the fact that they were able to cultivate Wang Wei into a Young Emperor showed their effectiveness. Do you think that a person that has the second best record on these trials will be a person of weak will that can be easily manipulated?"

"Not to mention that Li Jun has sworn his undying and unwavering loyalty to his big brother, Wang Wei. According to our Association's analysis of him, he would not hesitate to kill anyone that stand in the way of Wang Wei's Path of Emperor--even his current companion, Yan Liling."

Xi Shi was silent after hearing this. She knew that her father was correct, but she just could not accept it. Well, in general terms, Xi Shi suffered from the same disease that many women have; they want what they could not have.

"Is there no better solution than Lin Fan?"

As a matter of fact, Xi Shi does not have any real problem with Lin Fan. He was one of the few people that stood up for her when Wang Wei said these hurtful words. He seemed polite and romantic--well at least to Xi Shi.

However, here comes the problem. This Lin Fan has a large harem that came from the Lower Realm with him. And after coming to the Myriad Emperor World, the number kept increasing.

Although this kind of practice is common in this world, Xi Shi does not really like; she would prefer that the person that she chooses is only dedicated to her and she will not have to share her man with a bunch of other women.

"The other options are either Feng Heng from the Taiyi Profound Gate or Di Tian from the Di Family. However, neither of them showed up, meaning that neither of them are actually interested in you.

"And personally, I do not trust the character of either of those two. I always felt that something was wrong with the two of them."

Xi Guan noticed the frown on his daughter's face, so he walked to her and pat her shoulder:

"Lin Fan is the perfect choice. With your beauty and skill, it will be very easy for you to become the favorite of his harem and have him listen to you. However, remember what I have taught you, never try to actually control him.

"Heaven Chosens like Lin Fan, although they are easily influenced due to their lascivious nature, but that is only in the early stage of cultivation. As they grow more powerful and experience more things. His will and mental state will be greatly elevated.

"As such, he will then notice your manipulative nature and begin to be disgusted with you. All you have to do is make sure that you are the most beloved member of his harem, and Lin Fan will decide on his own volition to do 'absolutely' anything for you."

After pondering for a few seconds, Xi Shi nodded her head, "I'll listen to you then father."

Although she was not truly happy with the final choice, she could actually really understand the reasons behind it.

The Associate of Chamber of Commerce--which led by her father in this generation--wanted to form a Marriage Alliance with a powerful Emperor Lineage during this generation's Glorious Age.

Their first choice was in fact the Dao Opening Sect, however, that plan fell through due to Wang Wei's lack of interest in Xi Shi.

So, the second best option is of course the Emperor Enlightening Academy--which is considered the second most powerful faction of the Myriad Emperor World.

After sighing for a few seconds, Xi Shi removed the negative thoughts from her head. Since she made her choice, she will live with it and do the things that she is supposed to do.

After seeing his daughter regain her bearing, Shi Guan nodded in satisfaction before handing her a piece of paper.

"What is this?" asked Xi Shi in confusion.

"This is the expected improvement that Lin Fan will go through after the [Heaven Chosens Worthy Trial]."

Xi Shi read the entire parchment and she was quite surprised. According to what is written here, although Lin Fan is currently considered one of the weakest geniuses among the Heavenly Physique List, he also has the most room for improvement.

And the Academy has created a detailed plan for his improvement, and Lin Fan has lived up to the strict standards that the Academy has placed on him.

"Worthy of the Absolute Chaos Physique," muttered Xi Shi under her breath after reading the information on this paper.

"Father, how did you get such information? This should be the highest level of secrets of the Academy?"

"Well, let's just say that the Academy is more than welcome in our Alliance. After all, they would not want the Dao Opening Sect to become even more powerful than they already are."

Xi Shi nodded while at the same time reinforcing her belief that her choice was correct. One day, Lin Fan will prove to Wang Wei that his choice today was completely wrong.

Meanwhile, somewhere in the Northern Black Tortoise Continent, many higher ups of the Demon Race received news of what happened at the True Dragon Inn.

As such, a meeting similar to Xi Shi and Xi Guan was taking place in a secret location of the Demon Race.

#### Chapter 209: Demon Race Reaction

Northern Black Tortoise Continent, in a Secret Location, all the Chiefs of powerful Demon Race Tribes were having a secret meeting. If anyone were to be aware of such a meeting, then they would be quite shocked.

For once, all the Chiefs attending were the leaders of Demon Tribes with Imperial Bloodline, meaning that they had cultivated Great Emperors throughout their history.

Of course this was not the real reason that other people would be surprised; the real reason being that all of these different tribes can actually exist peacefully with each other.

The image that the Demon Race Tribes projected to the outside world was the fact that they were constantly infighting between one another. As such, the idea that all Demon Tribes have deep and irreconcilable differences have been ingrained in the mind of all the other races of the Myriad Emperor World.

However, it seemed that things were not as simple as seen on the surface. The infighting was nothing but a facade that the Demon Race used in order to reduce their level of threat to the human race.

Back to the meeting; the reason that this meeting took place was because the upper echelons of the Demon Race received news of what happened in the True Dragon Inn.

After receiving the news, none of these Chiefs of different tribes acted out of anger or impetuosity. Unlike the young Demon Race cultivators, the upper echelons knew perfectly well the situation that the Demon Race was facing.

"Well, things went even worse than we expected," said the Chief of the Golden Roc Tribe.

"I did not expect that humans would react so intensely after such a little probe," replied the Chief of the Battle Ape Saint Tribe.

"In just one day, we lost more than five Saints," added the Chief of the Power Ant Tribe.

"The most sad thing is the fact that we cannot openly retaliate, otherwise the consequences would be even more dire," said the Chief of the Peacock Tribe, who was among the few women in this room.

"There is no need to complain to one another," suddenly said the Chief of the Black Tiger Tribe. "We have learned from our ancestors that the situation of our Demon Race will not change until we cultivate an Eternal Emperor of our own. And now, this generation, we finally have a chance."

"Yes, Project Innate Atavism has finally come to fruition after countless years of studying the secrets of bloodline," responded the Chief of the Golden Lion Tribe. She was a beautiful woman with black hair and golden eyes, but had a scar on her left eye.

Her tribe, along with the Black Tiger, Golden Roc, and Battle Ape Saint Tribes are the ones with the most power among all the Demon Tribes. They each cultivated three Great Emperors.

Unfortunately for these Demon Tribes, many of their Emperors were either killed or exiled by the [Human Preservation Array] after they tried to challenge the status quo of humans in the world.

As result of this, many of the backgrounds of the Demon Race have been missing. Whether it was Emperor Scriptures, Emperor Artifacts or Arrays, many of them were either destroyed by humans in an attempt to keep the Demon Race weak, or these Great Emperors never had the chance to leave these things behind.

The truth of the matter is that the lives of the Demon Race are actually quite dire. Although the Human Emperor did not want to exterminate them, unfortunately, the same thing could not be said for other Great Emperors that came after him.

Especially when it comes to sects like the Herd Raising Valley. All they want is to enslave all the Demon Race and raise them in captivity, or exterminate them completely. As a result of this, many Great Emperors of the human race, or even the Spirit Race have tried to eliminate all the Demon Tribes.

There are two reasons that the Demon Race can continue to exist through this day, albeit a bit miserable.

The first being that they have followed in human's footstep and created a [Demon Preservation Array] in the Northern Continent using the entire Qi Luck or destiny of the Demon Race. Every Great Emperors cultivated by the Demon Race would further strengthen this array--just like humans did for their own preservation array.

Another reason is that many Great Emperors of the Demon Race will attack the [Human Preservation Arra] after proving the Dao in an attempt to weaken the power of humans over the entire Myriad Emperor World. Unfortunately, they would either be killed by that array, or were exiled and prevented from ever returning back to the Myriad Emperor World.

What made things even worse for the Demon Race was the fact that due to the fact that humans hold 90% of Qi Luck of the entire Myriad Emperor World, Heavenly Dao has acknowledged them as the master of the world and is on their side when it comes to any dispute between other races.

"Now, all we have to do is to ensure that 'he' is not discovered by the humans until the time that the Heaven Will Battle arrives," added the Golden Lion Chieftess after taking a brief pause to reminisce about the current situation of their races.

"The only reason that humans can truly dominate the world is because they have cultivated Eternal Emperors like Emperor Qiyuan, the Sword Empress, the Absolute Beginning Emperor, and Empress Wu," said one of the Chief.

"As long as 'he' becomes an Eternal Emperor, then there is hope for our Demon Race. Hope to create an entire Era that belongs solely to us."

The room became quiet as all of the Chiefs started to imagine the bright future that awaits them. They imagined that they would not have to live in this barren and frozen continent with a low level of spiritual energy.

They imagined that their kinds would no longer be treated as transportation or livestock's. They imagined that they could walk in any of the different continents with their eyes raised and deep pride on their faces

They imagined that they would not have to live in fear that one day, the human race has finally decided that they will unite together to exterminate their entire race.

"There is no need to daydream," suddenly said the Chief of the Black Tiger tribe. "As long as our plans come to fruition, all of our dreams will become goals; goals that can be accomplished.

"Do we need to worry about the human suspecting something based on how the people sent to the Academy acted?" suddenly asked one particular chief

"Not really. We have always ensured that our 'Heaven Chosens' acted rude, cruelly, and with disdain towards others humans, just to give outsiders the perception that the entire Demon Race cannot tell their actual situation in the world and is slowly weakening with each passing generation," added the Chief of the Nether Crow Tribe.

"That way, the human race can lower their guard against us, as long as they think that we are slowly losing our grasp of reality."

The room then became quiet for a while after those words were spoken; then someone asked:

"Golden Lion Chieftess, why did you call this meeting? It could not have been just to discuss the behaviors of our younglings at the Academy?"

"Of course not," replied the Golden Lion Chieftess. "I've called this meeting in order to present all of you with a proposal."

"What proposal?"

"I think we should invite the Golden Crow Tribe to participate in Project Innate Atavism."

The room instantly became quiet again as all the other Chiefs looked at her in shock. Many people thought that she might be joking at first, but changed their minds after seeing the serious look on her face.

"Why would you want to interact with these traitors? Let alone let them participate in such important plan that could change the fundamental situation of our race!," suddenly screamed one of the chiefs.

Many people agreed with the person who screamed. Normally, these chiefs will show a certain level of respect for tribes like the Golden Lion, however, not this time; not when it comes to the Golden Crow Tribe.

To the majority of tribes in the Demon Race, the Golden Crow is nothing but traitors. They abandoned the Northern Continent and lived on the sun. They do not have to worry about their clan members being hunted down by humans to become mount or food.

Moreover, they never actually contributed anything to the Demon Race--even the [Demon Preservation Array]. All they cared about was saving their own tribes.

And that is not even the worst part. What the other Demon Tribes hate the most about the Golden Crow Tribes is the fact that they have abandoned the Bloodline Cultivating System for the Origin Path System cultivated by humans.

And this was not a recent thing, but both Great Emperors of their tribes proved the Dao through the Origin Path System.



The Golden Lion Chieftess looked at the reaction of all her race and she was not surprised. She sighed before saying:

"Because we do not have much of a choice."

Chapter 209.1: Demon Race Internal Affairs

"What do you mean that we do not have a choice?" asked one of the demon race tribe chiefs.

"Do you guys think that talent is all it takes to cultivate an Eternal Emperor? Do you think that just because 'he' succeeded in his atavism that he will instantly become an Eternal Emperor?" asked the Golden Lion Chieftess.

The room then became quiet as everybody began to ponder the chieftess' words. An Eternal Emperor is the highest echelon among all the Great Emperors that ever walks from the Myriad Emperor World.

Through countless Eras, trillions of years, and a myriad of generations, thousands upon thousands of Great Emperors, the number of Eternal Emperors could only be counted in both hands.

As a matter of fact, there can only be one Eternal Emperor at the end or beginning of an Era, and that is not even a guaranteed thing. The only exception being the Ancient Emperor Era--in which there were three of them.

Two of which came from the Dao Opening sect (Qiyuan Emperor and the Sword Empress) and the last one being the Human Emperor. Then there was the Absolute Beginning Emperor in the Incense Era, Empress Wu in the Devil Era, and one more in the Middle Emperor Era.

As for the current New Emperor Era, there has been no Eternal Emperor, hence one of the reasons that people believe that one will appear during this Glorious Age. Additionally, many people believe that a New Era will begin with the crowning of this Eternal Emperor.

As a matter of fact, only a very rare few individuals actually know one hundred percent what an Eternal Emperor is and how to achieve this realm. What most people know is the fact that Eternal Emperors are more powerful than Great Emperors and can easily defeat or slaughter them.

After people finished pondering the Golden Lion Chieftess' words, one of them asked: "What does this have to do with the Golden Crow Tribe?"

"In order to train 'him' properly, he needs to go through trial and tribulations, compete with people of similar level as him in order to properly grow in both Will, spirit, vision, and Dao Heart. We have to train him to reach the levels of people like Wang Wei, Di Tian, and Ji Song, and even go beyond them. And during this entire process, he cannot be discovered by the human race."

Everybody in the room nodded in agreement, then the Chief of the Power Ant Tribe said:

"We already knew all of this. Isn't this the reason we decided to send 'him' out of our world's community and into another Heaven Will World? Once he gets there, he can compete with Heaven Chosens of his level while hiding his identity. When the time for the Heaven Will Battle of the Myriad Emperor World arrived, we can recall him back."

All the chiefs nodded as this was the original plan that they had made in order to train their own Heaven Chosens. With this method, they can hit two birds with one stone by training their Heaven Chosens and hiding him at the same time.

"Well," said the Golden Lion Chieftess while looking at the Golden Roc Chief and the Black Tiger Chief. "After going back and reviewing this plan, we realized that it is not feasible. At least not on our own."

"Why not?" asked one person.

"Do you guys think it is easy to travel from one World Community to another? Even a Supreme Realm True Monarchs might spend their entire lifespan traveling from one World Community to another.

Only a Great Emperor and a few Origin Artifacts have that ability and they are in the hands of the truly powerful Emperor Lineages. Not to mention the price to activate these artifacts, and the fact that we have to do such a thing in complete stealth," replied the Chief of the Black Tiger Tribe.

"So what are you guys saying?" asked one person.

"Our Demon Race does not have an Artifact that can travel to other World Communities. Well, to be precise, it was either stolen or destroyed by the human race and the Spirit Race," answered the Chief of the Golden Roc Tribe.

"So, you guys are saying that the Golden Crow Tribe has one of these artifacts?"

"To be precise, they have a broken one. However, as long as enough price is paid, it should function without any problem," replied the Golden Lion Chieftess.

All the chiefs started thinking about this problem. Even if they needed the help of the Golden Crow Tribe, it does not change the fact that they do not like them.

"Wait," suddenly asked the Peacock Tribe Chieftess. "Didn't the Golden Crow Tribe wake up their Emperor Offsprings? Forget about helping us, how do we make sure that they would not betray us?"

"Because we will threaten them with an Emperor Dao War if they refuse to help us--let alone betray us," answered the Golden Lion Chieftess calmly.

Then, all the other members who were not privy to this information before the meeting gasped out loud.

An Emperor Dao War involves two Emperor Lineages fighting each other to the point that one is completely destroyed. Then they would have to wake up all their Immortal Venerables and Dao Ancestors in order to fight, using all their Emperor Artifacts and Formations.

In short, they would have to wager their Tribes' foundation against the Golden Crow Tribe. Now, one would think that with all these different tribes banding together, it should be an easy war.

However, all the chiefs in the room knew that this was not the case. The majority of Royal Demon Tribes have been greatly weakened throughout the years, thus rendering their foundations very weak. Meanwhile, the Golden Crow have managed to say out of the majority of disputes in the Myriad Emperor World. Their only competitors bend the Samadhi True Fire Sect, however they have had a peace treaty for many years--that was until the Yang Family showed up that they started fighting again.

So, an Emperor Dao War would not be an easy one to decide between these two groups.

"Will the Human Race allow such a war to take place?" suddenly asked one chief. For these people, the idea of starting an Emperor Dao War did not faze them.

The Demon Royal Court--which was the name of this alliance of all the powerful Tribes of the Demon Race--have paid too much just to give up right at the moment when they see hope. So, if they have to start such a large scale war in order to accomplish their goals, so be it.

"The humans will not care as long as it does not affect them. On the contrary, they will gladly watch any kind of infighting between us," said the Golden Roc chief coldly.

"Not necessarily. The Devil Cultivators in the West would be more than happy to intervene, not to mention the Herd Raising Valley," added the Battle Saint Ape Chief.

"Guys, I think all of you are missing the point. We are not really going to war with the Golden Crow Tribe, just threatening them with it, right?" asked the Peacock Chieftess while looking at the Golden Lion Chieftess, the Golden Roc Chief and the Black Tiger Chief.

"You are partially right," answered the Black Tiger Chief. "If the situation escalated beyond our predictions, then we should all be mentally prepared to start a real Emperor Dao War."

The room then became somber as all the people started thinking about the possible ramifications of their actions. Then someone said: "Let's decide this like we always did: by votes. Each tribe's chief has one voting rights, while the Four Head Chiefs have two voting rights."

Following which, a voting process took place. The Four Head Chiefs--referring to the Golden Lion Tribe, the Golden Roc Tribe, the Black Tiger Tribe and the Battle Saint Ape Tribe--voted in favor of asking the Golden Crow Tribe for help.

As a matter of fact, the majority of these tribes also voted in favor with a few exceptions that have either a very deep hatred for the Golden Tribe or for selfish reasons, did not want to participate in an Emperor Dao War.

Since the majority decided, then a decision was made regarding this matter. However, one person had something to add to this situation.

"Wouldn't it be better to ask the Golden Crow Tribe to have a Marriage Alliance with us through the Emperor Offspring?"

"Well, 'his' bloodline is not inferior to hers when it comes to nobility, so it would be a perfect match. And if they had descendants, I cannot imagine how powerful and noble such a bloodline would be," responded one of the chiefs.

"We can make this proposition to them, but you guys should not have any high hopes," replied the Golden Lion Chieftess.

"Why not?"

"Well, the Emperor Offspring is a Supreme Realm True Monarch, so no one can force her to do anything she does not want to do."

"Well, we can leave the decision to her."

Chapter 209.2: Everything is Ready

Dao Opening Sect, Tianwei Peak:

Sect Master Wan Tian also received the information about the events that took place during the meeting at the True Dragon Inn. After reading the information, he muttered to himself:

"Worthy to be my son, he should have this kind of domineering spirit."

Then, he continued to review all the information that was sent to him through talismans.

"Shadow," said Wang Tian after finishing reading.

"Yes, Sect Master."

"Go gather all the information about this Wu Hong. Do not leave any stone unturned."

"As you wish."

Heaven Bliss Domain, Emperor Enlightening Academy:

A meeting of the headmaster and all the teachers was taken place in order to discuss not only the events at the True Dragon Inn, but also to prepare for the [Heaven Chosen Selection Trial].

"The Association of Chamber of Commerce has just sent news that they have chosen Lin Fan for Xi Shi's Dao Companion," said headmaster Bai Han in order to start the meeting.

"So quickly?" asked one teacher.

"Yes. After all, they also wanted to further secure our existing alliance. Adding to that the information that we secretly gave them, it was only the best result for both parties," explained Bai Han calmly.

"Now, let us discuss the events of the meeting. Supreme Teacher Qiu Jin, you were there, so what do you think?"

The eyes of all the people in the room turned to Qiu Jin--who was in fact the Dao Protector and Teacher of Lin Fan. He has been with him ever since the Lower Realm, and was also present during the meeting.

After taking a brief moment to organize his thoughts, Qiu Jin then explained his analysis on Wang Wei.

"He is different from the rest of them. His way of thinking, his vision or the way that he sees the world is both grand and far-reaching. Not to mention his unwavering confidence. From what I saw in that meeting, he has already started thinking about what he will do after becoming Emperor. And it is possible that he has already made plans for that."

"Isn't that just being arrogant?" asked one teacher with a frown on her face.

Qiu Jin looked at the person who asked the question before answering calmly: "The line between the two is always blurred and based on the success of a person. If the Sacred Son manages to prove the Dao in this generation, then he is a confident person. If he fails, then he is arrogant. Either way, it does not change the fact that this kind of thinking does give him an advantage over other Heaven Chosens--especially when comparing to Fan'er who suffers from low self-esteem due to his background from the Lower Realm."

Everybody nodded in agreement with him, then Headmaster Bai Han asked: "What about his strength? Did your talent detect anything?"

One of the reasons that Qiu Jin was chosen as Lin Fan's teacher was because of his Innate Talent. His talent allows him to scan the strength of a person, then derive possible directions for development.

With this talent, it is possible for Qiu Jin to develop the best training plan for anybody; he could turn an ordinary person into a genius through strict training plans. He could allow any person with a Heavenly Physique to develop their special body to their full potential, and beyond.

Of course this talent is not hundred percent full proof. A perfect example of that is the fact that the Academy had to redraw their training plans for Lin Fan when they realized that their current one was not nearly enough to have an advantage in this Glorious Age.

"Unfortunately, there was this weird power that prevented me from discovering anything from him," replied Qiu Jin.

"What weird power?"

"It was similar to the one he used to test the people that entered the inn. According to theory, he should have acquired it after breaking the 13th Barrier of the Body Refining Realm."

"Did we ever find any information about such a thing in our records?" asked one teacher. However, all the other people just shook their heads.

Meanwhile, Headmaster Bai Han had a frown on his face as he started to think. He remembered a conversation that he had with his father long ago about such a topic.

According to his father, this kind of thing was somewhat of a semi-taboo and secret of the world. Bai Han remembered that his father had a look of regret on his face--which was a very rare thing given his status and strength.

"Well, did you discover any news at all?" asked Headmaster Bai Han after reigning in his thoughts.

"Well, I did," replied Qiu Jin. "For once, his fleshly body is scary. I do not know how far he pushed it, but it is very terrifying. For his fleshly body to reach such a level, he must have suffer through countless pain and suffering. All of you can imagine what kind of Will is needed to become a Body Refiner, let alone reach such height. A person that can be this cruel to himself..."

Although Qiu Jin did not say anything, the other teachers understood his implied meaning.

"Another thing that I did discover, or verified, was the fact that his soul is indeed very unique. Although I could not use my Divine Sense to scan it due Yan Chen's presence, I still felt some kind of dread solely based on what I sense normally. His soul hides many secrets."

The room instantly became quiet. If even a Supreme Realm True Monarch says that Sacred Son Wang Wei's soul brings him dread, then what level is the secret behind his soul? Great Emperor? Beyond it?

"Is it really to that extent?" asked one teacher with a little tremble in his voice.

"Yes," nodded Qiu Jin. "Luckily for us, from what I have observed, he seemed to not know how to use that power. Well, he might not even be aware of what exactly it is."

Many people sighed in relief after hearing this. As long as Wang Wei does not know how to use such a power, then they still have a chance.

"Anything else?" asked Bai Han.

"Yes, Headmaster. We need to find a way to deal with his Young Emperor's Pseudo-Domain."

Bai Han nodded after hearing. Before the Saint Realm, before acquiring their own Domain, Young Emperors have a large advantage in battle against other people. Not to mention that Young Emperors can merge their Pseudo-Domains and their real Domains after entering the Saint Realm.

"That is actually an easy solution. All we have to do is to create an origin artifact that has the Aura of a Great Emperor embedded in it. That way, the aura can offset some of the powers of the Pseudo-Domain," replied Bai Han after hearing this question.



This kind of method has long been studied throughout the years. Although there have been few Young Emperors, the number is still quite significant if you take into account the long history of the Myriad Emperor World.

This kind of method is not hundred percent effective, but it can level the playing field to some extent during a battle.

"Now that we are done talking about Sacred Son Wang Wei, let's discuss the [Heaven Chosens Selection Trial]. Did everybody show up?"

"No, sir. It seemed that both Liu Meixiu of the Herd Raising Valley and Zhen Biyu of the Five Element Palace are not present and showed no sign of coming," responded one teacher.

Bai Han had a frown on his face after hearing that. He was not surprised that the number 6 Five Element Balance Physique, Zhen Biyu, was not coming. She is a very pure Taoist cultivator.

From the information that the Academy gathered about her, she is the type of cultivator that solely focuses on enlightening the Dao. She does not participate in fights, dramas, or contradictions. She only cultivates.

Many people believe that she will only show up during the time that Heaven Will shows up in order to fight for it.

As for Liu Meixiu, Bai Han could not find the reason for her absence.

"Is there any more information about Liu Meixiu?" he asked.

"None except for the fact that she seemed to be acting weird ever since she lost in her trial against Wang Wei. Many people believe that she may have suffered a mental setback after that."

Headmaster Bai Han had a feeling that things were not as simple as seen on the surface. However, he did not dwell on this matter too much as Liu Meixiu was not important enough to truly affect the World's Stage.

Although the Myriad Beast Body is very special, the conditions it needs to reach a certain level is too harsh.

"Forget about the two of them. Is everything else prepared?" asked Bai Han.

"Yes, headmaster. In that case, the trial will begin a week later."

All the teachers nodded and left to do the final preparations. They do not wished for anything wrong to happen. After all, not only is the Academy's reputation on the line, even their Qi Luck can be affected if something were to go wrong.

#### Chapter 210: Warning

A few days have passed since the meeting at the True Dragon Inn. Wang Wei spent most of the time visiting the main city of the Academy and attending different lectures from different professors; he greatly enjoyed the courses regarding Alchemy, Array, Talisman, and Weapon Refinement.

Of course during those few days, he also spent a lot of time talking with Wu Hong. After the end of the meeting, they exchanged communication talismans and have spent days talking to each other nonstop.

However, two days before the start of the Heaven Chosen Selection Trial, something happened.

Wang Wei was visiting the city when he decided to visit a special place on a whim. This place was where the Heavenly Dao Protection Book was located or displayed for people to see.

The book was located on an open plaza where people could see it. There was a formation that acted like a see through glass protecting the book.

As for the book itself, it was a very thick golden book that kept flipping on its own. Each time a page was flipped, Wang Wei saw a list with 30 names on them ranked from highest to lowest.

On the last two pages, Wang Wei saw all his family's name on the book. His grandfather and father were both ranked first on their own pages. His grandfather Yu Zhuang ranked 9th while his grandmother ranked 13th. The two of them were on the same page as his grandfather Wang Chang.

As for his mother, Yu Yan, she was ranked fifth on the same list as Wang Wei's father. He even saw that Great Elder Yan Mei of the Punishing Hall was ranked sixth, right after his mother.

After the book flipped through all the previous records since the Middle Emperor Era, it turned to a blank page with no names on them, just the ranking.

Wang Wei knew that this was the page that this generation of candidates would place their names in. And he was very confident in placing his name on the first spot, just like his father and grandfather before him did.

After acquiring that spot, Wang Wei will gain access to the 3000 Dao Tablets and comprehend a cultivation scripture that is perfect for his Fate Puppeteer Physique.

While Wang Wei was staring at the Heavenly Dao Protection Book, he suddenly frowned quite deeply. An intense warning of danger once again overcame him, warning him of an incoming danger.

Wang Wei then looked around to see if something was wrong, but he could not find anything. More importantly, what kind of danger would come to him with True Monarch Yan Chen around him.

After pondering for he a second, he thought to himself:

'Could it be that the reason that I feel a sense of danger is because of the idea of putting my name on that book?'

As soon as those thoughts entered Wang Weis mind, his intuition once again activated and the warning intensified. So, he knew that he was right.

However, here came the problem: He did not know what was wrong with that list? Could it be a plot of the Academy?

Knowing that he would not find the answer here, Wang Wei decided to leave here and return to his residence. After entering his own room, he said:

"Supreme Elder, please use your power to isolate the entire room!"

"Yes, young master," replied Yan Chen. Then, a mysterious power enveloped the entire room that Wang Wei was in, essentially separating this room from outside spying eyes and ears.

Immediately following this, Wang Wei took out a bunch of formation flags and set up an array; a communication array to be precise.

Countless circles with strange runes at the center appeared in front of Wang Wei. Then, under his arrangement, they formed a pattern by combining together. Once the set up was completed, he activated the formation.

"Wei'er, is something wrong?" said a holographic image of Wang Wei's father, Wang Tian.

"As a matter of fact, yes. I just had a premonition of grave danger, and it came from putting my name on the Heavenly Dao Protection Book. Do you have any information on the book?"

Wang Tian had a frown on his face after hearing this. He knew how accurate his son's intuition was. So, he did not doubt his words.

"From what we know, the book was refined personally by Emperor Kong himself and only the Academy knows how he did it, and it is also one of their Emperor Artifacts and Luck Condensing Artifacts, suppressing the Qi Luck of the entire Academy.

"Every time a Heaven Chosen Selection Trial takes place, a little Qi Luck of these geniuses is taken in exchange for the protection of Heavenly Dao. My name and your grandfather's were in that book. Even your great-grandfather was in that book. As a matter of fact, for countless generations, our Wang Clan had many people placing their names on that book and nothing ever happened to them--at least there was no direct correlation between the ones that had an accident and the book."

Wang Wei's frown became deeper after hearing this and he crossed his hand in front of him. "Well, do you have any idea on the reason for this happening?"

Wang Tian shook his head, "Wait for a few minutes!" He then disappeared from the range of the formation. A few minutes later, Sect Master Wang Tian came back with all the upper echelons of the sect and his father, Wang Chang. Even the other True Monarchs were listening to the conversation through their Divine Senses.

After explaining the overall situation, everybody had a pensive look on their faces as they tried to figure out the possible reason for such a situation.

The first to give a possible theory was Great Elder Yan Mei.

"The Heavenly Dao Protection Book is directly connected to Heavenly Dao itself. Given the conflict that you had with it after you broke through the 13th layer barrier, it is not impossible that it does not like you."

"Although what you said makes sense," replied Li Jun's father, Li Jiang. "However, Heavenly Dao has rules and regulations. Even if it does not like the young master, it cannot hurt and harm him for no reason. After he survived the Divine Punishment Thunder, his slate was wiped clean and it should not attack him again unless provoked. Young Master, did you do something to anger Heavenly Dao again in the past few years?"

"Huh?" replied Wang Wei--who was a little caught by surprise by the question. He thought about it deeply to make sure.

"I don't think so. Besides cultivating and traveling, I have done nothing out of the ordinary."

Everyone nodded, however they still could not think of a solution.

"Could this have to do with the Nine Emperor Curse of our Sect?" suddenly asked one person.

This was indeed a possibility, however Wang Chang shut down this theory.

"It is possible, but not likely. Wei'er's True Will ability has basically nullified the curse on him. And every time he increased the power of his True Will, the power of the curse kept decreasing."

Now, everything seemed to go back to zero again.

'Well," said Great Elder Yan Mei. "It does not truly matter the reason behind such an anomaly as long as the young master does not place his name on the book."

"The real issue now is what are you going to do, young master? Without participating in the trial and getting your name on that book, you will not gain access to the 3000 Dao Tablets and create a scripture that is best suited for yourself. Although with your comprehension, the sect's resources and the Merit you still have left over from the Qi Luck Trial, you could still create a technique of your own, but I can guarantee you it will not be the same."

"You have seen your father's [Absolute Sword Cut Sutra], without his understanding of these tablets, no matter how heaven defying his talent in the sword was, he would never be able to create a sutra of that level."

"She is right, Wei'er." added Wang Tian, and even Wang Chang. The only reason that these people were able to create such powerful scriptures was due to their enlightening of these tablets.

Wang Wei had a pondering look on his face after hearing Great Elder Yan Mei's words. He also understood the significance of these tablets to him and his future path, so he must get access to him.

Not to mention that if his other competitors got access to these tablet and he did not, this might negate all the advantage he had over them in the past century.

Especially when it comes to that guy Di Tian. In the past few days, Wang Wei has been reviewing any information about him. Although the information was very little; little to the point of being abnormal, Wang Wei had a feeling that this guy would be his greatest obstacle towards the Path of Emperor.