

F.D Emperor 221

Chapter 221: Cant Say Anything Anymore

After pondering for a while, Wu Hong decided to tell Wang Wei a few things, so she motioned for him to sit down on the ground in order to be more comfortable while talking. Of course they did not really sit on the ground, but floated a few centimeters above.

After organizing her words, Wu Hong then explained:

"Paragons are the noblest existence in All Heaven Myriad World, in all of Chaos. They are called the 'Darling of Chaos' by all cultivators in the universe," replied Wu Hong.

However, Wang Wei was not satisfied with this answer, so he said: "Can you be a bit more specific?"

"I am getting there, so be patient," replied Wu Hong while giving him a stared--an act which made a little embarrassed.

"Paragon is both a title and a cultivation realm. To be precise, it is the last cultivation realm possible for Great Emperors. Once you reach that realm, you can be considered as having reached the end of the Dao, the end of the Cultivation Path as there are no more roads ahead."

Wang Wei started thinking about all the information he just learned. For one, according to Wu Hong's words, one has to become a Great Emperor first before becoming a Paragon, so it must be a realm after Great Emperor.

However, it seems that Paragons are not that simple given a title like "Darling of Chaos".

Now, the question that Wang Wei is wondering is how could his soul be so powerful? Could it be because of all the blue lights that he absorbed after being swallowed by the space crack back on Earth?

After reigning in his thoughts, Wang Wei then asked: "If I have a Paragon soul like you said, shouldn't I be more awesome? For example, I should be able to easily comprehend the Dao Laws in the Divine Punishment Thunder, or I should be completely unaffected by things like illusion, spiritual guidance, etc., but I am not!"

Wu Hong looked at Wang Wei with a speechless look on her face. This guy's narcissistic nature can sometimes pop up out of nowhere.

"For one, that is because your soul only has the quality of Paragon, but not the quantity. Second, most Paragons have been baptized by the power of Dao Law, but your case is very rare where your soul quality reached their level without any Dao Law. You do not even have the power of ordinary Law.

"More importantly, you do not know how to properly use the power of your soul."

'Of course the truly most important reason is the fact that someone actually sealed the power of your Paragon Soul, but I cannot tell you about that,' secretly thought Wu Hong to herself with a calm and peaceful look on her face.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei felt that something was wrong, but he could not wrap his head around what it was, so he placed his worries in the back of his mind.

"Could you teach me how to use the power of my soul?" he asked with a look of expectation in his face.

"Unfortunately, I cannot," replied Wu Hong still with the stoic look on her face.

"Why not?"

"It's for your own good!"

"What do you mean by that?"

"If you start to use the power of Paragon in this world, then I can guarantee you that you would not live long. Even if the Dao Opening Sect used all Nine Emperor Formations and Emperor Artifacts, even if all the Dao Ancestors and Immortal Venerables that were secretly sleeping woke up, they could not protect you.

"Your only result would be death and the destruction of your sect with all your loved ones. Unless one of your sect's Great Emperors reached the realm of Paragon and interfered, there would be no chance for you to survive.

"And even if a Paragon intervened for you, you would be forced to leave the Myriad Emperor World forever."

Wang Wei frowned after hearing this; he did not think that Paragons involved so many secrets and power in this world. He had to sigh how vast and complex this world is, let alone if you add the entire Endless Void.

On top of that, the Will of the Battle Maniac Emperor once insinuated that there is a world out there where Great Emperors go to after proving the Dao.

If you add that, how vast and complex the universe he is in actually is? What about Earth, is it out there somewhere, or in a completely different universe?

Wang Wei sighed at how insignificant he truly was in the grand scheme of things. His little accomplishments so far are truly nothing. His pursuit of one day being free and unfettered by pursuing the End of the Dao and beyond has barely begun.

So, he warned himself to never be complacent for any of his so-called "achievements".

"Let me ask you," said Wang Wei. "Where would I be forced to go if one of the sect's Paragons were to interfere?"

However, as soon as he asked that question, the room inside this small world became black and white; it was as if all the colors in this room were completely removed, leaving only these two.

Then, a powerful will suddenly descended inside the room; this will was mighty, noble, cold and indifferent. At first Wang Wei thought that this was Heavenly Dao that appeared, but he could feel that this Will was more supreme and more noble than Heavenly Dao.

It was like Heavenly Dao was nothing but its slave and not worthy to be mentioned in the same breath as it.

As soon as the Supreme Will manifested, Wang Wei felt an instinctive dislike for this will that came out of nowhere; it was like it was deeply engraved in his soul.

Then, the Supreme Will started to scan everything around inside the room; it first scan Wang Wei. It saw through all of him; whether it was his fleshly body, physique, cultivation, and even his Dao Heart. However, when it approached his soul, a mysterious power appeared and blocked the will's vision.

To be precise, it tricked that majestic will; the mysterious power made that Will think that there was nothing truly special about Wang Wei's soul.

Meanwhile, during this entire process, Wu Hong had a frown on her face while thinking to herself.

'I went a little overboard and let Wang Wei's previous vigilance of me get the best of me; I never should have revealed these secrets until after he became a Great Emperor. Now, even Great Dao showed up.'

After the Supreme Will finished scanning Wang Wei, it looked in the direction of Wu Hong; it seemed it also wanted to scan her.

However, she just raised her hand and said out loud: "I promise I won't say anything again."

The Supreme Will paused for a few seconds, then it disappeared as if it never was here. No one in the entire world besides those two noticed its existence.

Of course the real reason that the Will of Great Dao did not scan or punish Wu Hong was because a similar mysterious power as Wang Wei secretly came from her and interfered.

Unfortunately, Wang Wei was too weak to notice any of these powers. So, after the Supreme Will left, he asked out loud with disgust:

"What was that? Heavenly Dao? And why do I feel so revolted?"

However, this time Wu Hong did not answer his question. She just raised her shoulders before saying: "You just saw what happened when I tried to tell you about some secrets of Heaven and

Earth. So, until you manage to prove the Dao and become a Great Emperor, many things I cannot say to you."

Wang Wei frowned after hearing this; he realized that not only does he not know many things, he does not even know many things even about himself: He is shrouded in many secrets.

The worst part is the fact that someone he met a week ago knows him better than himself.

Of course, as intelligent as he is, Wang Wei can still guess the reason that so many things out of his understanding keep happening to him. Or at least, he has a working theory.

His theory is the fact that his future self is doing some shady business, and as a result, he is paying for it. Or to be precise, his future self is playing chess with another supreme being, and even time and space is nothing but a game for those two.

Although this sounds far-fetched, Wang Wei does not think so. In this cultivating world, it is not too far-fetched to control the power of time. Not to mention that there is even a scientific theory back on Earth that mentions such a thing.

It is called Retro-Causal Quantum Theory--which basically states that present you can affect past you, and future you can also affect present you. Although this was a simplified explanation of such a complex theory, the whole notion of this idea relied on the principle that time is not linear; that all of time is happening simultaneously.

So, Wang Wei does not believe that his theory is so far-fetched as it can explain a lot of weird phenomena occurring around him. For example why he went through two Heart Demon Tribulations without even reaching the Primordial Spirit Realm. It can also explain his powerful intuition and how he got such a talent.

More importantly, it can also explain the existence of Wu Hong. Why he was so easily attracted to her, why she knows him so well despite having met for the first time in the past week. More importantly, it can explain why she knows so many secrets.

Obviously she might be one of the players in that game that his future self is playing, and she is here for a reason. Of course, Wang Wei knew that he could also be wrong, so he did not place all his cards on that theory and is open to another or better explanation.

After taking a deep breath to calm himself down, he asked Wu Hong: "Is there anything else that you could tell me without getting into trouble?"

After pondering for a while, she nodded: "Your Paragon Soul will make it virtually impossible for you to enter the Primordial Spirit Realm."

Chapter 222: Empress Wu (1)

After hearing this information, Wang Wei had a frown on his face as he pondered. Although he could roughly understand her meaning, he still asked: "What do you mean?"

After saying that, Wang Wei took out some of the leftovers from the Saint Realm Golden Roc meat and ate them in order to replenish his energy. Too many things happened to him in just a day.

Of course he also set a plate for Wu Hong, however she did not seem that hungry.

"What do you know about breaking through the Primordial Spirit Realm?" asked Wu Hong instead of answering directly.

"Well, to put it simply, after a cultivator uses their Good Fortune Flame to refine a divine body for them that can withstand the power of Law, they enter the Divine Body Realm.

"Then, they have to use the same Good Fortune Flame to refine their soul into a Primordial Spirit--which is necessary to be able to wield the power of Law."

After saying that, Wang Wei stopped with a deep frown on his face; he was thinking deeply this time. It took him a while to wake up.

"So you have already figured it out?" asked Wu Hong. "With how powerful your Paragon Soul is, it is impossible for your Good Fortune Flame to actually refine it into a Primordial Spirit--unless you abandon the Paragon quality soul."

Of course Wang Wei would never do such a thing; even if this Paragon soul is nothing but a pain in his arse so far, he knew that he would benefit from it greatly in the future--as long as he can get through the troubles it brings.

After thinking for a brief moment, Wang Wei waved his hand, then his Good Fortune Flame appeared in the palm of his hand:

"My Good Fortune Flame is different from the normal one, are you sure it will not be enough?" he asked.

Even the best of Good Fortune Flame has only twelve colors, but he had an extra color, signifying his transcendence.

After looking at the 13-colored Good Fortune Flame, Wu Hong stared at it for a while before muttering: "9 is the extreme, and 12 is perfection. 13 is detachment."

Wang Wei had heard of this saying before, but not the last part of it. He wanted to ask what "detachment" was, but he learned from his mistake and decided to shut his mouth. He was already under a lot of psychological pressure from all the things he learned in one day, so he did not need anymore.

Plus, he knew that Wu Hong would not answer him this time.

"So, does my Good Fortune Flame make it possible for me to break through the Primordial Spirit Realm?" asked Wang Wei.

"Well," replied Wu Hong after waking up from her momentary daze. "It only increases your chances, but that's all. On its own, it is still impossible for you to make a breakthrough."

"Well, what should I do now? Any idea?" asked Wang Wei.

"Unfortunately, no," replied Wu Hong. "Plus, you do not need my help. I am sure that during our conversation, you have thought of a few methods to solve the problem." She had a bright smile on her face when she said that.

Wang Wei nodded in acknowledgement as he did indeed have a few plans. Although he did not know whether they would work, he still has a few hundred if not thousand of years before he has to worry about breaking through the Primordial Spirit Realm.

So, he was not that worried as he had plenty of time to come up with other and better solutions.

However, he was worried about something. He discovered that his mentality had slightly changed after meeting Wu Hong. He realized that in such a short time, he was beginning to rely too much on her.

Wang Wei knew that this could not be helped as Wu Hong knew so much more than him and her input in things are usually vastly different than his, but he also warned himself not to rely on her too much--unless absolutely necessary.

After all, if he develops such a mentality, then it would be impossible for him to continue his Path of Emperor. A True Emperor is someone that can shoulder both Heaven and Earth on their own.

Although they can receive help from other people, they should never rely too heavily on someone else; they should never become a crutch.

After figuring out these things, Wang Wei felt that his state of mind had sublimated a little bit. He felt that many of the things that happened to him in the past few days were not as much of a big deal as he thought.

All he needs to do is take everything in stride: no matter the situation, all he has to do is remain calm, then think of a plan that either benefits him or further his agenda.

After his little epiphany, Wang Wei took a deep breath to calm himself down. Meanwhile, Wu Hong had a slight smile on her face.

She noticed the slight dependence that Wang Wei was developing towards her. The reason that she did not say anything was because she believed that he would also notice it, solve the problem by himself.

People with Dao Heart as powerful as Young Emperors are usually very in-tuned with not only their emotions, but also their state of mind; they can easily notice when something is wrong with them, analyze the reason for the change or problem, then fix it themselves.

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After calming himself down, Wang Wei decided to change the topic and talked about something else.

"Can you tell me about Empress Wu? This should not be some big secrets right?" asked Wang Wei.

"No, it is not. What do you want to know?" replied Wu Hong.

"Mostly about her rise, and why she suddenly disappeared?"

Wu Hong nodded her head, then took a brief moment to organize her thoughts.

"Why don't you tell me what you know about the Devil Era? In general." she asked.

"Well, after the Absolute Beginning Emperor ended the Incense Era, the world went through a brief period of peace and prosperity. At least for Taoism and the Taiyi Profound Gate.

"Then, all the cultivators in the Myriad Emperor World learned about the horror of the Endless Void. Another powerful Heaven Will World named the Nine Devil God World suddenly invaded our own.

"These devils were a cruel and bloodthirsty race that took pleasure in slaughter, rape, and destruction. It did not matter whether it was children, woman or man, human or demon race, they killed everything in their sight.

"They basically enslaved all races in the Myriad Emperor World and treated them as livestock. As a matter of fact, their entire cultivation system relies on committing sin and negative karma in order to reach a higher realm.

"So, the more terrible things they did, the stronger they became. These people then committed the worst and most unimaginable crime or sins possible.

"The worst thing was the fact that this world actually had 9 Great Emperors at once called the Devil Gods. Although the [Human-Preservation Array] prevented these Demon Gods from entering our world, it did not change much.

"The cultivators of the Myriad Emperor World were still not a match for all the other devil races that managed to enter. Adding to that, these devils seemed to have a method that allowed them to compete for the Heaven Will without an identity token.

"So for an entire Era, the majority of Great Emperors cultivated in our world were actually from the Devil Race. The situation was actually similar to back in the Incense Era with Buddhism--at least this was the current theory as not much information is left about Buddhism from that Era.

"Of course not all the Great Emperors were from the Nine Devil God World. Some genius in our world managed to defy the odds and prove the Dao. Unfortunately, they were immediately besieged by the Nine Devil Gods and either killed, sealed or exiled.

"Then there was a Great Emperor from the Sword Casting Villa that managed to kill two of the nine Demon Gods, then he negotiated a temporary peace with the others--which brought time for our world to recuperate.

"However, it was then that we learned that the Heaven Will of the Nine Devil God World was actually a position. After one of the devil races acquire the Heaven Will, they will become a Devil God and serve the world for a period of time. After their services are finished, they can leave with the Heaven Will and become a true Great Emperor.

"And one way that these Devil Gods figured out to reduce their long sentences in that position was to actually invade other worlds, then sacrifice either the entire world or the Heaven Will of that world to the Heavenly Dao of their own world. Then they can be free.

"The Devil Era lasted quite some time until Empress Wu appeared and ended it. That's the general summary of that time."

Chapter 223: Empress Wu (2)

Wu Hong nodded as this was the broad and general description of the historical events that occurred during that Era. After re-organizing her thoughts, she started to narrate:

"Well, Empress Wu was born in a very small village in the mortal world. As you can imagine, back then, the lives of mortals was even worse than cultivators as they did not even have the strength or the Will to resist the Devil Race.

"According to the law back then, every time a mortal kingdom, city or village reached a certain level of population, 90% of the people would be selected as food, slaves, or plaything for the Devil

Race. As for the remaining 10%, they would be left alive in order to repopulate before the next selection.

"Right after Empress Wu was born, her parents were selected and she was raised by the old uncle in the village.

"When she was 18, she had grown into a beautiful young woman--which caught the attention of a human noble."

Wang Wei frowned after hearing this, so he asked: "There was still human nobility back then? In such a terrible era?"

Wu Hong nodded before explaining: "The so-called Human Nobles were actually traitors of the Human Race. Most of them betrayed their own race and submitted to the Devil Race and became their running dog. The Devil race--which reveled in sins--truly like seeing those traitors and used them as a way to control the other human race.

"As a matter of fact, some of them even inserted the Devil Race Bloodline inside their bodies in order to become closer to their enslaver."

Wang Wei nodded as he could foresee this happen. The human race is a very complex one, and it is not unaccepted that they would betray their own kind. Even the Demon Race that has the concept of tribe and bloodline connection embedded deep in their souls has traitors among them--let alone the human race that is easily divided amongst each other.

However, Wang Wei still had a question, so he asked: "There are rumors that Devil Cultivators originated from the Devil Race, is that true?"

"Indeed," replied Wu Hong. "The early Devil Cultivators were actually normal cultivators that took the Cultivation Path of the Devil Race and studied it. Then, they combined it with the Origin Path in an attempt to become stronger and end the Nine Devil God World's occupation of our world.

"In some ways, they were successful as many Devil Emperors were born in that Era, and they all fought against the Devil Race to their deaths. This is the reason that even though many cultivators do not like the Devil Cultivators, they are still allowed to occupy the Western White Tiger Continent.

"It was all thanks to their merits during the Devil Era that even Heavenly Dao acknowledged their contributions to the world."

Wu Hong paused for a brief moment, and seeing that Wang Wei had no more questions, she continued her narration.

"The human noble did not want Empress Wu for himself, but to be handed to a Devil Prince....Well, Devil Princes were actually inheritors to the Devil God position. Once one of the nine Devil Gods left their positions and became true Great Emperors, the Devil Princes would battle it out and the winner would become the next Devil God.

"Knowing what her fate would be like if she was caught by the human noble, the Empress ran away from the village. It was then that she had a fortunate encounter and started on the path of cultivation.

"However, her early years were quite miserable as he was constantly on the run from that human noble; things got even worse when that Devil Prince became aware of her existence and desired her. He even promised the Human Race Alliance that if they sent her to him, he would negotiate with the other Devil Princes to ease the suffering of the humans in the world.

"As that Devil Prince was a genius that appeared once every thousands of generations in the Devil Race, and given the fact that he was the most powerful one, the Human Alliance believed his words."

Wang Wei frowned after hearing this as he had read about the Human Alliance. It is similar to how all the factions of the world banded together in the Ancient Emperor Era to fight the Golden Ape Emperor.

However, this time they were fighting the Devil Race, and Wang Wei also knew that the Dao Opening Sect was in fact in charge of the Alliance during that time, but he had never heard about such a thing.

Wu Hong further explained the situation as he could guess what he was thinking.

"This Devil Prince was so talented that in his generation, the Nine Devil Gods decided not to sacrifice that generation's Heaven Will to their own world's Heavenly Dao, but instead let him use it as he could possibly become an Eternal Emperor.

"As for the reason you did not hear about the fact that the Human Alliance accepted his offer, it was probably because they erased such embarrassing things from history in order not to look bad. I am sure if one day you get access to the Secret Archive of your sect, you will find the real history written in them."

Wang Wei nodded as he was not that surprised; he was not a gullible person who believed that his sect never did anything wrong. As the most powerful faction of the Myriad Emperor Word, Wang Wei knew that the Dao Opening Sect had done many cruel and shady things in order to retain their power and position.

He can guess that even his father--who always had a happy and doting look--has done some shady things in his life as a Sect Master. And when he takes that position, he will do the same.

So, he was not fazed to learn that his sect has fabricated history in order to make themselves look better; all factions have done this at some point.

Meanwhile, Wu Hong continued her narration; she also knew that Wang Wei would not be fazed by such a thing.

"Where was I? Yes, the promise of that Devil Prince. After he said these words, the Empress spent her life running and hiding. She could not even trust her own race.

"And the few people that she could trust would always tell her that she should be happy that the Devil Prince wanted her, that she was not worthy of him and should be glad that she caught his eyes.

"For a poor and mediocre cultivator like the Empress at that time, it was a constant pressure just existing as everyone always questioned her value or worthiness."

After hearing this, Wang Wei understood how Wu Hong formed her temperament; it was probably modeled or is directly from Empress Wu after she proved the Dao and became a Great Emperor.

However, he was truly surprised to hear the word 'mediocre' describe Empress Wu, so he asked: "Are you saying that Empress Wu, an Eternal Emperor and one of the greatest Great Emperors to have existed in this world was 'mediocre'?"

Wu Hong nodded her head calmly before explaining:

"At the beginning of her cultivation journey, she was indeed mediocre. As a matter of fact, it was not until she reached the Void Shattered Realm and comprehend the Law that her extraordinary nature showed up.

"Of course the changing course of her life started after she broke through the Supernatural Realm."

Wang Wei frowned as he did not understand, so he said: "Elaborate, please!"

"Well, Empress Wu started her cultivation journey with an ordinary cultivation technique, with no proper training or guidance, no resources and people always chasing after her.

"So, in the Body Refining Realm, she only cultivated to the 9th Layer, her Divine Sea was ordinary, she only had 270 Divine Veins in her Altar before entering the Supernatural Realm. Even her Good Fortunate Flame was 9-colored. Back then, she was nothing but an ordinary cultivator."

Although Wang Wei was surprised after hearing this news, he realized that it made sense after thinking about it rationally. Given the Empress' background and time period that she was born, it made complete sense.

Although things made sense, he still had to sigh at Empress Wu to be able to come so far and accomplished so much with all the shitty cards that life gave her.

He admired her even more and became more thankful for all the things that he was born with, for all the things he was blessed with from birth: whether it was his healthy family and friends, or all the generational wealth that he has inherited.

He also promised himself to do whatever it takes to make sure that he cherishes and protects all these things.

"So, what happened to her in the Supernatural Realm that made her so exceptional?" asked Wang Wei with an intrigued voice.

"After acquiring a relic from the past, the Empress was able to absorb enough Qi Luck to reach the level of Purple-Gold. Then, she acquired a Taboo Innate talent called: Universal Seal."

Chapter 224: Empress Wu (Finale)

After a brief pause, Wu Hong continued to explain:

"The Universal Seal is the ability to seal anything between Heaven and Earth/ Whether it was existing or non-existing things, physical and nonphysical things, spiritual and non-spiritual, even existing concepts like Life, Death, and even Fate.

"In summarization, she can literally seal anything in the universe."

Wang Wei nodded as this was indeed a terrifying ability, however, since it was a taboo Talent, there must be a price or restriction.

"So, what was the restriction?" he asked.

"She could only use it once in her life," replied Wu Hong with a calm face, and Wang Wei nodded. "So, how did this talent help her?"

"After she received that heaven defying talent, she started to study it instead of using it. Although the Empress's talent was mediocre, she had an outstanding comprehension.

"She try to create a cultivation technique solely based on her talent, and when she broke through the Void Shattered Realm and understood the Law, she finally succeeded in her endeavor. Then, her meteor rise started."

Wu Hong took a brief pause to brew herself and Wang Wei some tea, then ate and drank the Saint Realm True Person Golden Roc meat.

"The first thing she did after making her breakthrough was to actually improve her foundation. She tracked down the most powerful human genius of that time period and sealed his talent and foundation, then absorbed that person's Dao Foundation."

Wang Wei raised his eyebrows as he looked deeply at Wu Hong: "What do you mean by that?"

He was indeed confused. How can sealing have such ability? Suddenly, he thought of how Wu Hong was able to seal his pain, then removed it from his body. So, he guessed that the Empress' Sealing Dao was not a simple one.

However, it made sense thinking about it logically. How could a person that became an Eternal Emperor be ordinary--especially the Dao that they cultivate.

"As you can imagine, her Sealing Dao was not a simple one," replied Wu Hong while sipping her tea. "After sealing something, she can actually control that thing like it was a part of her and do whatever she pleases with them.

"For example, after sealing that human genius' perfect Dao Foundation, she absorbed it on her own in order to benefit from it. OF course there are limits to this ability.

"She has to have a deep understanding or knowledge of the things she seals. For example, if she wanted to seal time, she needed to have a deep understanding of the Dao of Time. And if a person has much more knowledge than her in a subject, they can still find a way to break her seal, or use brute force to do so.

"However, I doubt that in her life, she has met people capable of such a thing. And if she did, they were few in numbers."

Wang Wei nodded as he expected such a powerful Dao to have its limitations. One thing that he has noticed throughout his short years of cultivating was that there was nothing truly perfect in the cultivating world.

Everything and everyone had flaws or limitations. As a matter of fact, most cultivators are chasing perfection. With each breakthrough in cultivating realms, they get closer to becoming perfect.

As such, many cultivators believe that Great Emperors are the only perfect beings in existence, however this seems to be far from the truth. From what Wang Wei learned today, maybe only Paragons are the truly perfect beings in existence; and even that may not be a hundred percent truth.

After reigning in his thoughts, he asked: "You said that she absorbed the perfect Dao Foundation from that human genius. From what I know, only the [Origin Path Scripture] of my Dao Opening Sect can allow a person to cultivate a 'perfect' Dao Foundation, so was this human genius from my sect?"

"That is correct," replied Wu Hong. "He was being secretly cultivated in order to compete with the Three-Eyes Devil Prince--which was the one attracted by Empress Wu's beauty."

Wang Wei nodded as he did not care about a person that was dead eons ago--even if it might have been one of his ancestors.

What he cared about was that Three-Eyes Devil Prince. For some reason, Wang Wei did not like this guy--even though he could foresee his terrible downfall.

The idea of "How dare you have eyes for my woman" kept appearing in his mind, and he was having trouble removing them. He wanted to travel back in time and slap that guy in his face.

Although there was no evidence to suggest that Wu Hong was Empress Wu, he had a feeling that they were the same, or at least, deeply related.

"So, what happened afterwards?" asked Wang Wei, trying to remove the distracting thoughts in his mind.

Wu Hong gave him a deep look, smirk slightly to herself before continuing:

"Well, the story is pretty much as you expected. After her change in ability, Empress Wu was able to easily hide herself from being hunted down. However, using her concealment ability, she started attacking and destroying many sects or groups of the Devil Race.

"At first, the upper echelons of the Devil Race did not care due to the fact that she only killed or destroyed the low level devil races in the Void Shattered Realm and below, adding to that was the fact that the mindset of their entire race is based on survival of the strong; but they soon had to take action as the number of clans or tribes she killed reached a certain number.

So, they increased their search for her, but it was to no avail. So, the Devil Race threatened to make the human race pay for her actions if she did not stop. So, the Empress stopped and disappeared after that.

"She only showed up on the day of Heaven Will Battle. Then she and the Three-Eyes Devil Prince had a magnificent battle; it was truly one of a kind when it comes to Heaven Will Battle.

"Although Empress Wu had the advantage at first, the other Nine Devil Gods secretly interfered with the battle. They somehow managed to render the Heavenly Dao of our world completely useless, then secretly helped their prince.

"Unfortunately, this was not enough. The Empress was way more powerful and became victorious in that battle. She proved to the world and to herself that she was worthy; worthy of anything she desired--whether it was power, beauty, strength and even the worship of all living beings."

Wang Wei sighed as he tried to imagine what such a battle would be like; with these two heaven defying geniuses born only after countless generations, it must have been magnificent.

"So, what happened afterwards? How did she end up disappearing?"

After the battle, she did not kill the Three-Eyed Devil Prince, but sealed him and took all his talents and strength. Then, she proved the Dao and became an Eternal Emperor.

"Despite the way that the human race treated her, she did not hold any form of grudges as she understood the situation that they were in. So, after proving the Dao, she prevented the Nine Devil Gods from entering the Myriad Emperor World, then she started a devastating attack on the Devil Race.

"She single handedly annihilated all the devil races that were in the Myriad Emperor World. In the process, she even destroyed 4 Forbidden Lands by herself. Then, she repeated the same process for all the worlds in our community that the Nine Devil God World had invaded during their reign.

"Once she was done, she traveled to the World Community that originally belonged to the Nine Devil God World and eliminated all their influences; this included all the world communities that they had previously invaded or destroyed before attacking the Myriad Emperor World.

"Her last stop was the home world of the Devil Race itself. By herself, she easily killed 5 of the 9 Devil Gods in their home. However, the other Devil Gods seemed to be prepared for her arrival. They used some kind of sacrificial ceremony magic and exiled from the Endless Void.

"However, before leaving, she used her Universal Seal Talent to permanently seal both the Nine Devil God World and the remaining 4 Devil Gods.

"As a matter of fact, she even sealed the Heaven Will on that world, so that from that day on, there would never be another Devil God born in that world. With her strength, the Empress single handedly ended the Devil Era, and even the Devil Race itself.

"To this day, the majority of Devil Races are nothing but slaves and their status is even worse than the Demon Race. Maybe a few of them managed to survive the purge by hiding in a far away World Community, but it is impossible for their races to rise again as the Empress even sealed the Qi Luck of Destiny of their entire races."

"Damn," muttered Wang Wei to himself. "My Empress Wu is truly a savage queen, she did not give the Devil Race any chance to breathe at all."

Wu Hong--who heard his mutter--looked at him before saying; "Your Empress Wu?"

Chapter 225: Heaven Devour Physique In Action

"I do not know what you are talking about," replied Wang Wei with a calm look on his face. In the past few days, he has learned how to do with Wu Hong's ability to see through him; all he had to do was be thick skin or as shameless as possible.

After Wu Hong finished explaining the life of Empress Wu, the two of them had a long chat about many things over tea and dinner. Then, they separated to do their own things.

Wu Hong returned to her own residence, while Wang Wei stayed in the small world created by True Monarch Yan Chen to continue his training.

He first headed to a place where a large and vast ocean was located in this small world, then he took out his clothes and started refining them. In addition to the powerful gravity that would temper his organs, he added an array that would send a powerful vibration throughout his entire body--including his organs--in order to help him tempered them.

And that was not all. During the refining process, Wang Wei started to eat pills like they were candies. These pills included things like Viscera Strengthening Pill, Golden Muscle Pill, Dragon-Pillar Bone Pill, and many more.

All these pills were Saint Tier and very rare and expensive due to the fact that they are used by cultivators to increase the strength of their fleshly body. Although the Origin Path System is mostly based on Martial Art and Qi Cultivation, the martial art aspect is mostly in the early stages, while the Qi aspect is more prominent in the middle and late stages.

So, cultivators usually stopped paying attention to their bodies after the Divine Body Realm. So, to make up for it, they invented many precious pills to boost themselves. However, Wang Wei used these pills to increase the strength of his fleshly body.

Of course the reason that he could take such high level pills was because of how strong his flesh already was, so he could withstand all the medical powers of these Saint Pills. However, taking in so much had disastrous consequences.

The powerful medical energy of all these pills destroyed Wang Wei's fleshly body as they competed with one another. Nevertheless, he was counting on this happening; he allowed these pills to destroy his body, then when his regenerative ability kicked in, he could strengthen his body through the process of constant destruction and rebirth.

Furthermore, he could easily mix all these pills that have different properties and effects, thus increasing the benefit he gets out of these pills. Of course one could imagine how painful this process was, but by now, he was used to pain. Of course his Pain Innate Talent grew rapidly during this time.

After finishing refining his clothes, Wang Wei put them on before diving deep into the ocean. After traveling about 10,000 meters deep, the pressure was too much for him to handle, so he stopped temporarily.

So, with gravity, vibration, medical energy and underwater pressure, Wang Wei started to temper his fleshly body and the origin essence inside his Divine Sea beyond his limits. He tried to temper his soul and Divine Sense, but it was no use, so he gave up.

Just like that, Wang Wei entered a cultivation seclusion, and could only get access to information in the outside world through communication talismans. Of course during that time, he did not stop talking to Wu Hong through talisman as well.

A few months passed, inside the Secret Realm of the Emperor Enlightening Academy's Trial:

Mo Xingyun was standing proudly opposite another beautiful lady with her red hair dancing with the blowing wind. As for the person opposite her, she had skin as pale as the snow, black hair and eyes, and a temperament as pure as an angel.

However, the blood dripping down the corner of her mouth and her tattered blue garment somewhat ruined her pure and holy temperament.

This person was Gu Bingqian and she was the owner of the number 8 Heavenly Physique, Nine Yin Physique.

Gu Bingqian had spent most her life dominating all her opponents in the Lower Realm with her proud physique, but today she finally met her match.

After taking a deep breath to calm herself down, Gu Bingqian waved the sword her hand towards her opponent, then countless swords made of ice rushed forwards--wanting to freeze everything in its path.

"The same trick again, this is getting boring," muttered Mo Xingyun calmly. With a wave of her hand, a black light appeared and all the ice swords were swallowed by a mysterious force from her body.

Meanwhile, Gu Bingqian was not surprised by this as she was never able to injure her opponent ever since this battle began. The reason she used the same method again was in order to test whether this person had some sort of limit to the amount of things she could swallow.

Unfortunately, she had not found the answer after so many attempts. Knowing that her attempts were futile and knowing that she was desperate, Gu Bingqian decided to use her most powerful attack: her Innate Talent.

So, countless strange markings or tattoos appeared all over her snow white skin, then she roared in a cold and emotionless voice: "Hell Freeze!"

Following which, a terrifying chill came from her body that surrounded a few kilometers around the two of them: whether it was trees, mountains, or rivers, they were all instantly frozen.

And if Mo Xingyun did not use her swallowing ability to protect herself, both her body and soul would also be frozen.

As for Gu Bingqian, she was perfectly fine; she was better than fine. After creating the frozen area, her injuries healed by themselves and even her strength increased by quite a bit.

However, her attack was far from over. In the frozen area, countless pale and see-through beings rose from the ground: these things were ghosts or souls from hell.

They all looked weird: some had broken horns on their head despite a human face, some had animals' heads instead of human, some had their faces in different locations beside their heads. In general, these ghosts all looked creepy.

Mo Xingyun frowned after seeing this; she had tried to absorb the cold energy in the environment, however she was not as successful as she would like.

Although she did manage to swallow some of it, however she soon realized that it took too much time to refine this terrible cold. More importantly, if she swallowed too much of it, the intense cold would sneak into her body and start to destroy things, so she stopped.

So, she quickly scanned the surrounding few kilometers with her Divine Sense, then she muttered:

"A Pseudo-Domain Talent? No, it seems that she can save a large amount of extreme yin energy inside her body and release it at the appropriate time in order to give herself an home-field advantage. Compared to Domains that can control everything in their field, this ability is far worse. However, you want to play soul with a Devil Cultivator, girl, you are too tender."

Mo Xingyun then waved her hand to launch countless black lights that entered these ghosts' bodies, then she said: "Devour Soul Imprint!"

These ghosts suddenly felt that something important to them was being taken away from them, but they did not know what it was. Well, until they realized that they no longer listen to their owner--Gu Bingqian--but were now controlled by Mo Xingyun.

Then, under the order of their new owner, they started attacking Gu Bingqian--who was horrified by the fact. She tried to regain control over her summon, but it was to no avail.

So, Gu Bingqian started destroying these ghosts by launching all kinds of powerful Ice or Yin related attacks on them. Unfortunately for her, one of the abilities of these ghosts was the fact that they were immortal as long as they stayed in the frozen area.

Even if they were destroyed, they would just reconstruct themselves and continue to battle. At first this was a great advantage for her, but now it was being used against her.

Meanwhile, Mo Xingyun was looking at the struggling Gu Bingqian with very calm eyes; she was waiting for her counter-attack, however she soon shook her head in disappointment.

She thought that this Nine Yin Physique had cultivated some kind of Yang cultivation technique to balance herself. And if not, at least cultivated Extreme Yin to the point of returning to Yang, but it turned out that she did not.

Mo Xingyun could guess that this girl used to rely solely on her powerful physique to bully other ordinary cultivators; However, this kind of simple method of training would not cut it in this world--especially in this Glorious Age. Without going above and beyond, a person solely relying on the advantage of their physiques would be left behind.

So, she decided to end this battle as quickly as possible before any variable interfered.

"Devouring Fire!" said Mo Xingyun. Then, brownish flames enveloped the entire area that the [Frozen Hell] ability covered. In just a few seconds, all Extreme Yin cold in the surrounding area was completely gone.

Gu Bingqian's face became very ugly after seeing this. One of her trump cards was the ability to use the frozen area to teleport herself in short distances. She was waiting for the perfect opportunity to sneak-attack her opponent, this should be enough to buy her enough time to run away.

Now, her chances are gone.

Mo Xingyun sneered after seeing her face; although she did not know what exactly Gu Bingqian was planning, she had enough experience to know to always destroy the field advantage of any of her opponents.

So, after struggling for quite some time, and even going as far as using her Good Fortune Flame, Gu Bingqian--the number 8 Nine Yin Physique--was killed.

As for Mo Xingyun, after killing her opponent, she walked over to the body, placed her hand on top of her head. A black light covered Gu Bingqian's body, then she was swallowed without leaving anything behind--not even a single drop of blood.

As for Mo Xingyun, she closed her eyes and felt the power running through her blood. She stretched out her hand, then a powerful cold came out and froze the ground a few meters ahead of her.

While she was testing out her new power, suddenly a voice came out of nowhere startling her:

"Worthy of the Heaven Devour Physique, said to be able to steal the Heavenly Physique of others."

"Who!" screamed Mo Xingyun as she looked around for the speaker.

Chapter 226: Years of Planning (1)

Mo Xingyun was truly startled due to the fact that someone actually got so close to her, and yet she did not even notice it. As a person born and raised in a Devil Cultivating Family, she had to learn at a very young age to always be vigilant.

Otherwise she would not have survived for so long. Even with her status of the descendant of the Heaven Devouring Emperor, her family did not treat her better or give her preferential treatments. On the contrary, they trained even more ruthlessly.

After looking in the surroundings, Mo Xingyun had a frown on her face as she noticed that someone had deployed a powerful formation that surrounded her and the surrounding environment. At first she thought that she was being ambushed, but after a quick analysis of the array, she realized that it was placed only to prevent all the people that were watching the Tournament from seeing what was happening here.

Of course Mo Xingyun did not let her guard down.

A few seconds after checking the surrounding environment, Mo Xingyun saw an ordinary person walking to her. Although that person had a hood on his face, she could tell that it was a man, and she also had a feeling that something was wrong with that person, but she could not tell what it was.

"Who are you? And what do you want?" asked Mo Xingyun calmly. However, she had used her feet to secretly cast an origin spell to prepare to attack at any moment.

"There is no need for you to use any of your little schemes as I can see through them. And I can honestly tell you that this person is nothing but a meat bag that I am using to communicate with you. So, it does not matter if you destroy it."

Although her scheme was seen through, Mo Xingyun did not panic, nor did her facial expression changed; she kept her calm and collected demeanor.

"Since your excellency did not attack me despite having the capability, it can only mean that you want something from me. So, please be direct and stop wasting both of our time."

"Hehe, it is always refreshing to talk to smart people. You are indeed correct that I want something from you. To be exact, I want to make a deal with you."

"A deal? Please be more specific."

"I want you to create a Devouring Talisman for me with your blood essence," replied the hooded figure.

Mo Xingyun frowned after hearing this. As the person with the Heaven Devouring physique, she could make such a talisman, but to use her blood essence to do so...

"Your excellency, you should know that the blood essence of anyone with a special physique is quite special and would not be handed so easily. Adding to that all the terrible curses that need the blood essence of someone to take effect, I truly wonder what you will use to convince me otherwise."

The hooded shadow was silent for a brief moment, and Mo Xingyun had the feeling that he was smirking despite not seeing his facial expression.

"What I will exchange for this talisman is the news about the whereabouts of the Gluttony Swallowing Scripture."

"Your excellency, you must take me for a fool!" replied Mo Xingyun calmly. "It is common knowledge that my ancestor, the Heaven Devouring Emperor did not leave his Emperor Scripture behind, so how could you know about its whereabouts?" replied Mo Xingyun calmly--despite the fact that her heart was rapidly racing.

"You are partially correct about that," replied the hooded shadow with a rigid voice. "Do you know the origin of the Gluttony Swallowing Scripture?"

"Wasn't my ancestor who created it?"

"Not really. The original scripture was created by a Devil God during the Devil Era and left his inheritance in the Myriad Emperor World. During one of your ancestor's fortunate encounters, he got a copy of the scripture, however he only received half of it.

"Later, after your ancestor got his hand on one of the [Twelve Ancestral Talismans] created by the Talisman Ancestor, he combined his understanding of it to finish the second half of the scripture and even created the Heaven Devour Physique--which you inherited.

"Although the Heaven Devour Physique was not acknowledged by Heavenly Dao, it was still a powerful Acquired Physique that could compare to the top 3 Heavenly Physique. And the Gluttony Swallowing Scripture he created eventually became even more powerful than the original."

Mo Xingyun had a frown on her face as her thoughts began to run rapidly. She remembered hearing rumors that her ancestor had indeed acquired the [Swallowing Talisman] in his youth--which was one of the 12 Ancestral Talismans that the Talisman Ancestor left in the Myriad Emperor World after proving the Dao back in the Ancient Emperor Era.

However, there was no evidence to prove otherwise, and anyone who truly knew the truth was probably already killed.

After reigning in her thoughts, Mo Xingyun then said; "So what you are offering is not the scripture created by my Ancestor?"

"So what?" replied the hooded shadow. "You should be aware of your situation. Although your physique is powerful, you cannot properly use it without the right cultivating method. I guess that your plan was probably to swallow other Heavenly Physique to make up for the gap, then use the 3000 Dao Tablets to create a scripture that suits you best.

"Unfortunately, I can see that you are not nearly as talented as your ancestor. So even with the tablets, there is no guarantee that the scripture that you create will be up to par.

"As for the physiques that you swallow, without the proper method, it will take you a lot of time for you to digest their powers and there will still be flaws afterwards. In front of ordinary Heaven Chosen, your powers would be more than enough.

"But in front of people like Wang Wei and Di Tian, they will instantly take advantage of the slightest of flaws you have and completely annihilate you--especially knowing how terrifying your physique can be."

After hearing this, Mo Xingyun tried her best to remain calm, however it was quite difficult; so she secretly bit her tongue to distract herself from her excitement and anger.

She knew that this hooded shadow was correct. Although she had the same physique as her ancestor, her talent paled in comparison to him. The only advantage she had was the fact that she was born in a Glorious Age--thus granting her access to countless Heavenly Physiques.

However, this was also a disadvantage as the geniuses that appeared in this Age were truly devil-like. So, the threshold for strength and talent was dramatically increased.

After taking a moment to calm her emotions down, Mo Xingyun then said: "I can accept your deal, but you have to help me catch a few of the other Heavenly Physique--especially the ones in the top 5."

"No," replied the hooded figure. "You can either accept my terms or we can part ways."

Mo Xingyun frowned after hearing this as she could not tell whether this deal was very important to that person.

"Before I give my answer, I have one last question. If you know the whereabouts of the [Gluttony Swallowing Scripture], why not take it for yourself? Since you want a Devouring Talisman from me, then it is obvious that you need the power of Devour to do something, so why not take the scripture and accomplish your goals?"

The hooded shadow pause for a few seconds before answering: "Do not ask stupid question. If I could do that, do you think I would negotiate with you?"

Mo Xingyun then secretly sighed in relief as she finally found some form of advantage during this negotiation; from this answer, she could determine that this hooded person had some kind of restriction that prevented him from directly forcing her to do his bidding.

Of course she will not let her guard down because of this fact. "So, how do we make sure we each keep our part of the bargain? A Dao Heart Oath?"

The hooded shadow secretly sneered after hearing this; he knew that Devil Cultivators care little for Dao Heart, so he would not fail for such a simple trick. Without hesitation, he took out a contract that he made himself and sent it to Mo Xingyun, who took it and read it carefully.

She was not disappointed that her little trick failed as she did not expect much of it. After making sure that there were no hidden conditions inside, she signed it.

If it was any other time, Mo Xingyun would never sign some random contract made by someone else; she would use her own instead. However, she did not have much of a choice.

As the inheritor of the Heaven Devour Physique, her life was constantly in danger due to the actions of her ancestor. So, she needed to increase her strength as soon as possible.

After both of them signed their names on the contract, oddly, neither of them actually tried to cheat the other. Mo Xingyun made the Devouring Talisman with her blood essence, and the hooded shadow gave her detailed information about the Secret Realm that holds the second half of the [Gluttony Swallowing Scripture]. He even described some of the tests she might encounter inside.

After the deal concluded, the hooded shadow instantly teleported somewhere and the array in the surrounding was lifted. The entire world could see Mo Xingyun again--however, she looked pale compared to a few hours ago.

As for the hooded figure, he appeared in a special place: the residence of the Seeded Players.

Soon afterward, the person or body under the hood turned into countless particles and evaporated. He was replaced by an illusory figure floating in the air.

The illusory figure then secretly entered a specific residence.

Inside was a young taoist priest wearing black white clothes with the Yin-Yang Symbol engraved in the front. The taoist priest was actually Feng Heng from the Taiyi Profound Gate.

As soon as the illusory figure entered the room, Feng Heng opened his eyes from his meditation and said to the person: "Master, where have you been?"

Chapter 227: Years of Planning (2)

Feng Heng was used to his master always mysteriously disappearing, so he figured out that it had something to do with how he kept his Primordial Spirit in good shape.

Most of the time he was not worried about his master given his strength and ability to hide himself, however, things are different now. They were currently in a tournament which was being watched by trillions of people all over the world, so the chances of being caught are very high.

"You do not need to worry about me as I was doing something very important this time, and I took the necessary precaution," replied Shi Fuyu.

"Important? Master, can you tell me about it?" asked Feng Heng with a little excitement in his voice. Since even his master said it was important, then it must be truly Heaven-defying.

Shi Fuyu nodded, then waved his hand to enforce the Arrays that were set in this house; he had to make sure that there was no hidden array left by the Academy to spy on the Seeded-Players' Housing Area.

"I finally found a way for you to completely inherit the Yin-Yang Eyes without having any defect."

"Master, really?"

"Of course."

Feng Heng suddenly got up from his futon, then took out a sealed body from his space ring: it was a five year old child with two empty sockets for eyes. He looked at the child on the ground with coldness and indifference.

"So master, what do we need to do?"

Shi Fuyu looked at the body, and he was also calm. However, his calmness was not cold or indifferent, but more like a serene or peaceful one. In fact, there was still some pity or compassion deep in his eyes.

"I will enter your Sea of Consciousness in order to guide you. However, be warned, the process will be very painful--even more painful than when we did the first transplantation or when you went through Heavenly Tribulation."

Feng Heng nodded without much care for his master's words. As a cultivator, if he could not withstand a little pain, then he does not deserve to be one of the powerful Heaven Chosens of this generation.

So, Feng Heng took a deep breath, sat cross-legged in his futon, then meditated for a few minutes. Then, he opened his bright eyes.

"Ready?" asked Shi Fuyu.

Feng Heng nodded calmly then paused briefly. "Master, I am very thankful for all the things you did for me. So, when I manage to prove the Dao and become a Great Emperor, I promise to find a way to completely revive you and build a powerful fleshly body for you with all the best Emperor Tier Materials that I can find."

Shi Fuyu sighed before nodding: "Feng'er, one of the thing I like most about you is the fact that you are the kind of person that always repay his kindness, so I do not donut your words in the slightest.

"Alright, this is not the time to get sentimental. Let's get started."

After saying that, Shi Fuyu turned into countless motes of light and entered Feng Heng's Sea of Consciousness through his eyebrow. He found himself floating in a dark space with a bronze cloud floating inside: this was Feng Heng's soul.

Since Taoism also focused on cultivating the soul, his soul was bronze instead of white like most other people.

"Feng'er, are you ready?" asked Shi Fuyu a second time.

"Yes, master," responded the floating cloud.

Then, Shi Fuyu took out a yellow paper with countless red strange writing on them; the writing looked like graffiti made by children randomly drawing on a wall.

The truth of the matter is that those weird graffiti are actually divine runes inscribed to make the Devouring Talisman. The reason that the writing was in red was due to the fact that it was written with Mo Xingyun's blood.

After taking out the talisman, Shi Fuyu used his soul power to activate it, then launched it into Feng Heng's soul. Before he could even react or even scream, his soul was completely absorbed.

After seeing this, Shi Fuyu muttered to himself: "I am sorry, Feng'er. I cannot change my plans for so many Eras because of my affection for you."

Knowing that he had a short window of time to act, Shi Fuyu went into action. He quickly absorbed Feng Heng's soul, thus gaining all his knowledge and memories--even the ones that had powerful seals on them placed by the Taiyi Profound Gate.

Then, Shi Fuyu abandoned his Primordial Spirit, his cultivation along with all his comprehended Laws or Dao; he fully became Feng Heng from now on. Of course he did not discard these precious things, but left them sealed inside his Sea of Consciousness.

Anyway, he still has all his memories and comprehension, he just could not use the power of the Supreme Realm anymore. The reason he went to all this trouble was because of Feng Heng's identity as the Dao Child of the Taiyi Profound Gate.

After everything was over, Feng Heng's body opened his eyes. However, they were different. The youthful vigor was replaced by an ancientness that was hard to imagine by any other cultivator.

"From now on, Shi Fuyu is dead, I am Feng Heng," muttered Shi Fuyu, not Feng Heng.

After Feng Heng took a few hours to properly control his new body, he proceeded to execute the next part of his plan.

He took out the talisman that was still usable, looked at it for a moment before muttering: "With this talisman, I can completely become Feng Heng. Even if the Taiyi Profound Gate suspects something and checks my soul, they will discover that I am still Feng Heng. Now, it is time for the second part."

Feng Heng then placed the talisman in front of the five year old child, then he absorbed his body.

Soon afterwards, Feng Heng's eyes turned into the Yin-Yang Symbol: one was black with a little white inside, while the other was black with a little white inside.

It did not take Feng Heng that long to actually absorb the entire physique; as a matter of fact, the process was extremely quick.

Immediately afterwards, Feng Heng then raised his right hand: a powerful golden light manifested followed by Buddha chants echoing in the room. The light and chant seemed to have the ability to wash away the worry of anyone who hears them.

After seeing this, Feng Heng started laughing out loud; his laugh contained a hint of madness, sadness, and relief at the same time.

"I finally succeeded. Damn you Absolute Beginning Emperor. You thought that you could totally eradicate my Buddhism from the Lower Dimension, but you were wrong. Today, after countless Eras of planning, I have finally found a loophole to the magic you place here.

"With the Yin-Yang Eyes, I can finally cultivate the [Absolute Beginning Dao Arts] that you created to the highest level. Then, I will create a new philosophy that combines both Taoism and Buddhism in order to bypass the Absolute Beginning Magic that prevents the rise of my Buddhism in all Worlds across all World Community.

"That way, my new sect of Buddhism will be tied up with Taoism. So, if something happened to it, then the Qi Luck or Destiny of the entire Taoism will also be affected, and may even be ruined.

"Hahahaaha, even if you are an Eternal Emperor, you cannot stop the rise of Buddhism anymore-- unless you want to see the destruction of the Taoist Sect. Hahahaha."

Feng Heng spent hours laughing out loud like a maniac without stopping; this process was very cathartic for him.

However, if anyone knew the story of Shi Fuyu, no one would blame him for doing so. This man had suffered for so many years, planned for countless Eras before he could actually come up with a feasible plan that would actually work.

After finally regaining his bearing, Feng Heng sighed while reminiscing about his past, and all the things that he went through.

After experiencing the complete annihilation of Buddhism in the Incense Era, he was always on the verge of madness.

As a matter of fact, the annihilation of Buddhism was even more thorough than the Devil Race. Empress Wu was exiled during her confrontation with the Nine Devil God World, but the Absolute Beginning Emperor only suffered injury during his battle in the Western Pure Bliss Land.

After he recovered, he went on a warpath against all the Buddhist Sects scattered in all different World Communities. He did not care whether some of these sects or factions did not absorb the power of Faith, he eradicated all of them.

On top of that, he used a powerful divine ability that cut off the Origin or Beginning of Buddhism--thus preventing them from ever rising again in any world in the Endless Void. It was similar to how Empress Wu sealed the Devil Race's Destiny or Qi Luck to prevent them from rising again.

But the Absolute Beginning Emperor was more thorough. Without a beginning, it was as if Buddhism never existed in this world.

Chapter 228: Years of Planning (3)

During the destruction of Buddhism at the end of the Incense Era, the high level monks of the Buddhist Sect created a desperate plan for the future of their religion.

While one group supervised the ceremony to call a higher being inside the Western Pure Bliss Land and lure the Absolute Beginning Emperor inside, another group had another plan or mission. The upper echelon of Buddhism knew that as an Eternal Emperor, the Absolute Beginning Emperor would not die at the hand of the higher being, however being severely injured was more than enough for them.

Taking the short breathing that they had, they hatched a hasty plan: they chose someone to survive this calamity and one day revive Buddhism. However, in such a short time, no one actually had a

real or feasible plan, so the upper echelons decided to find a way for a person to live long enough to accomplish.

By combining their power together, they created a formation that allows them to place all the hopes or wishes of Buddhism in one person: Shi Fuyu.

At that time, Shi Fuyu was one of the most talented monks of that period, and he was known for his vast wisdom, so he was chosen. As a result of that formation, Shi Fuyu attained a certain level of immortality--as long as he continued to absorb the power of faith once a while.

The downside of this transformation was that he was considered half dead and was forced to live in the form of a Primordial Spirit and the amount of power he could use was quite limited. However, Shi Fuyu had developed a powerful hiding method that allowed him to even hide in front of a Great Emperor--unless he arrogantly flaunt himself in front of powerful people

Only a few powerful or unique people could detect his existence. Unfortunately for Shi Fuyu, an Eternal Emperor was one of these existences. In order to hide himself from the Absolute Beginning Emperor, the upper echelon of Buddhism decided that it was best for Shi Fuyu to hide in the most powerful and mysterious Forbidden Land of the Myriad Emperor World: The Nether Hell.

The Nether Hell is one of the oldest and most mysterious places existing in the world; and among all the six Forbidden Lands, it is by far the most dangerous.

Many Great Emperors--including a few Eternal Emperors--have tried to get rid of them, but they all either died inside, were severely injured or failed. That includes Empress Wu--even she could not do anything about it.

Using the strange power existing inside, Shi Fuyu was able to hide from the Absolute Beginning Emperor--until he disappeared.

After that, while traveling the world like a wandering ghost, he tried to find different ways to revive Buddhism.

His first attempt was to spread the philosophies and cultivation methods of Buddhism throughout the entire world in an attempt to revive the religion, but he greatly underestimated the Absolute Beginning Emperor's divine ability.

As soon as those scriptures were written down, they were completely destroyed. When Shi Fuyu tried to preach the ideas or thoughts of Buddhism, he became incapable of speaking. After years of trying, he discovered ways to share his ideas, but all the people he did so to unfortunately forgot anything they learned about Buddhism; the knowledge was simply wiped out from their memories.

Of course there were a few powerful scriptures that could actually be written down without the interference of the magic, but few people could actually cultivate these techniques. To be precise, only truly powerful geniuses could cultivate them, but these people still could not pass down these scriptures to other people.

During the Devil Era, Shi Fuyu thought because Buddhist cultivation techniques were the nemesis of the Devil Race, that the Absolute Beginning Divine Ability would let things go and allowed Buddhist to rise again in an effort to save the human race from being enslaved, but he was wrong.

Nothing changed.

During those time, Shi Fuyu despaired as he could not see any hope or future for his plan to work. Many times he wanted to end his long and miserable life, unfortunately he could not.

Not because of his strong will, but because the power of the [Hope Formation] prevented him; every time he tried to end his life, the formation would activate and save his life. Then, the remnant thoughts of all his former colleagues will appear and remind him of what he was fighting for.

So, Shi Fuyu continued his journey.

In order to sustain himself and not become crazy through the long passage of time, Shi Fuyu would often place himself in deep sleep for countless years; In these period of peace, he would forget everything before waking up to continue his mission

After living through 3 Eras and billions of years, he finally found a solution:

By cultivating the [Absolute Beginning Dao Art} to the highest level, he could trace back the beginning or origin of Buddhist that the Absolute Beginning Emperor had erased.

Of course he would not just change the erasure. No, that would mean that he would have to fight an Eternal Emperor over control of his own divine ability; he was not that stupid.

After tracing the beginning of Buddhism, he would change it slightly and made sure that his new version--which was a combination of both Buddhism and Taoism--was a form of Buddhism that was not affected by Absolute Beginning Magic.

Essentially, he would create a loophole in the magic that prevented him from spreading Buddhism again. On top of that, his Tao Buddhism would have its Destiny or Qi Luck bound to Taoism; so if one prospers, the other will also prospers. If one fails, the other one will also fails.

However, in order to accomplish such a thing, Shi Fuyu needed many steps: First, he needed the Yin-Yang Eyes Physique, access to the [Absolute Beginning Dao Arts], and to become a Great Emperor.

He also knew that this was essentially impossible as Heavenly Physiques were essentially granted by Heaven and Earth, and he would never possess one given his state.

So, Shi Fuyu tried to create a cultivation method that allows him to swallow a person's physique. Unfortunately, he failed. Due to his Buddhist nature and Dao, the Path of Devour did not agree with him, so all his methods he created were subpar and did not meet his requirement.

So, in a final attempt, Shi Fuyu tried to train a person to do his method for him. And the person he chose was in fact Mo Xingyun's ancestor, the Heaven Devour Emperor.

Just like Feng Heng, Shi Fuyu trained the Emperor from a young age; he chose a Devil Cultivator as he believed that only such a mindset and temperament was needed to create such a technique.

So, he led the young Heaven Devour Emperor to gain access to the [Gluttony Swallowing Scripture], he guided him to one of the 12 Ancestral Talisman and showed him how to create an Acquire Physique like the Heaven Devour Physique.

According to Shi Fuyu's agreement with the young Heaven Devour Emperor, after he proved the Dao, he would help him acquire both the Yin-Yang Eyes and the [Absolute Beginning Dao Arts] in order to accomplish his goals, unfortunately, he was betrayed.

Once the Heaven Devour Emperor reached a certain level of strength, he tried to swallow Shi Fuyu's Primordial Spirit. Luckily for him, he was an old fox and quickly recognized the action of his disciples, so he ran away beforehand.

Knowing that his disciples had a great chance at becoming an Eternal Emperor, Shi Fuyu went to hide again inside the Nether Hell Forbidden Land. He only came out once his disciple was exiled.

After that, he tried to find the Yin-Yang Eyes by himself. Shi Fuyu knew that without it, it was impossible to be granted access to the [Absolute Beginning Dao Art] from the Taiyi Profound Gate.

However, it was no use as he could not predict when this physique would appear. And when it did, it was already too late as the person was already taken by other powerful factions. Not to mention that he still needed a way to swallow that physique.

For his plan to succeed, he needed the perfect time where both the Yin Yang Eyes and the Heaven Devour Physique appeared at the same time. Shi Fuyu was losing patience as he had lived too long and his Dao Heart was not firm enough to continue like this--even the [Hope Formation] began to be incapable of keeping him alive.

So, he made a final gamble. He infiltrated the Heaven Mystery Pavilion and sacrificed his pseudo-immortality in order to divine the exact time that both these physiques would appear, who would have them, and where they were located. Then, he deep slept again until the right time.

After that, he chose Feng Heng to infiltrate the Taiyi Profound Gate. The reason was that Feng Heng had an innate talent referred to as Taoist Mind. Meaning, he was perfectly suited for taoism cultivating methods. Then, he stole the Yin-Yang Eyes from its owner before anyone would notice his talent.

One of the conditions to be allowed to cultivate the [Absolute Beginning Dao Art] is to have a very high understanding of taoist philosophy. So, Shi Fuyu spent countless Eras studying Taoism, so he was not worried about it. He also taught Feng Heng a lot about Taoism, thus one of the reasons he was able to acquire the position of Dao Child.

Now, all his plans have come to fruition, so he was planning for the future.

Chapter 229: Spirit of the Epoch (1)

Now that all his plans had come to fruition, Feng Heng was thinking about his future plans. Like every other Heaven Chosens, he wanted to sit on the Supreme Throne and become a Great Emperor, so he began to plan ahead.

'Now that I have become Feng Heng, the next step in my plan can begin. However, I need to consider my future opponents in this generations Heaven Will Battle. With my talent, experience, and future strength after acquiring the [Absolute Beginning Dao Art], few of these so-called Heaven Chosens will be my match. At least for now.

'However, those 3 are different.'

'Well, I can eliminate Wang Wei. As an Outlaw that is trying to take control of one of the 5 Hidden Supreme Daos, he will not live very long. So, as long as I wait long enough, he will not be a problem.'

'Then there is that Wu Hong. this woman looked too much like Empress Wu. Beside her temperament that is more cheery and joyful, she is the exact copy of the Empress. So her secrets are probably no less than mine. As such, she will be a very troublesome opponent.

'Lastly, it's that Di Tian. I have this feeling that I have met him before, but I can't put my finger on where. Given that he was born with the power of Reincarnation, could he be the reincarnation of some old monsters that I have met before? No matter the truth, he will be a problem so I need to watch him closely.'

'No matter what, this generations throne will belong to me, and a new Era of Buddhism will be started by my hand.'

After taking a few minutes to think to himself, Feng Heng took out a talisman and contacted the Sect Master of the Taiyi Profound Gate.

"Little Feng, what is it?" asked a calm and soothing voice. On the other side of the talisman was an old man with long white hair and beard, wearing a taoist garment. Despite his old age appearance, this person was actually in the same generation as Sect Master Wang Tian.

"Celestial Master, I have awakened the Yin-Yang Eyes!" After saying that, Feng Heng activated his new physique, then his eyes turned black and white.

The Celestial Master of the Taiyi Profound Gate frowned after hearing and seeing Feng Heng's eyes. Normally, Heavenly Physiques are granted by Heaven and Earth, so most people are actually born with them.

So after birth, their physique can be discovered. However, there are rare occasions when someone actually awakened an Heavenly Physique during the later years of their life. Nevertheless, such a thing is extremely rare throughout the history of the Myriad Emperor World.

'This would explain why Feng Heng's soul lamp was momentarily extinguished,' thought the Celestial Master. 'According to speculations, all the Top Ten Heavenly Physiques should appear in this Glorious Age, but for so many years, it was nowhere to be seen.'

'Our Profound Gate have spent so many resources searching for it to no avail. Now, it seems that it is because it woke up a little late.'

"So, what are you going to do now?" asked the Celestial Master with a happy smile on his face. Their Taiyi Profound Gate finally have a true Heaven Chosen that can represent them on the Heavens Will battle.

"I want to cultivate the [Absolute Beginning Dao Art]." replied Feng Heng calmly, but with a determined voice.

"Are you sure about this? You have spent so many years cultivating the [Yin-Yang Reversal Manual] and your foundation has already been set. Cultivating another Emperor Scripture will take you a lot of time to modify?"

"On top of that, your current cultivation technique perfectly suits your new physique. Not to mention all the tests you have to go through before you can get access to the [Absolute Beginning Dao Art]? Even if you have the Yin-Yang Eyes, without the sufficient level of Tao understanding, the sect will not allow you to cultivate the Ancestor's Dao Art!" replied the Celestial Master calmly.

"I insist, Celestial Master."

"So be it." nodded the Sect Master of the Taiyi Profound Gate. The only reason he asked in the first place was to determine Feng Heng's determination. Of course things will not proceed as smoothly as he made them out to be.

Before anything else, the sect will do a thorough search on Feng Heng and make sure that nothing was wrong with him. After all, his soul lamp was extinguished for a brief moment--signifying that he was dead for this period of time. So, the sect will check whether someone had seized his body.

Then they will check his sudden gain of the Yin-Yang Eyes. When everything is clear, then he will have the opportunity to take the test to gain access to the [Absolute Beginning Art].

"So, what are you going to do with this Tournament?" asked the Celestial Master.

"I do not wish to continue participating as passing the sect's test is more important and conducive to my future. As for the Dao Tablets, I am sure that the sect can pay a certain price to acquire an entrance token for me."

"The Academy should give our Profound Gate some face. Then, I'll see you back at the sect in a while." The Celestial Master said as he disconnected the communication talisman.

As for Feng Heng, he sighed in relief as he knew that he passed the first step in being his former disciple--without showing any weakness.

As a matter of fact, Feng Heng lied and did not explain his real motive for not participating in the tournament.

The truth of the matter was that he did not want to place his name on the Heavenly Dao Protection Book.

According to the Laws and Regulation of Heaven and Earth, all cultivators in the Supreme Realm and under are considered mortals. Such, they all have a limited lifespan and will one day enter Samsara to reincarnate themselves. They will repeat the process until their souls are completely annihilated and returned to Heaven and Earth.

Or if they managed to reach the level of cultivation of the Great Emperor, Dao Ancestor or Immortal Venerable.

However, Shi Fuyu was different as he managed to find a way to live far longer than Heaven and Earth allows a mortal to. So, he believed without a doubt that if he placed his name on that book, the Heavenly Dao would recognize him and his actions.

Then, Divine Punishment Thunder will instantly fall from the sky to eradicate him from this world. Even his primordial spirit would be completely annihilated thus preventing him from ever reincarnating.

Of course, technically speaking, now Shi Fuyu is completely Feng Heng, so the Heavenly Dao should not recognize him. Nevertheless, he did not want to take this chance. He has been planning for eons, and now that he was close to succeeding, he did not want some silly mistake or overconfidence to ruin his plans.

As for the 3000 Dao Tablets, he had seen them countless times. Throughout his years, he managed to infiltrate the Academy and became enlightened in front of them. As a matter of fact, he even once encountered the tablets before they were baptized by countless Great Emperors, making them so powerful and valuable.

The only reason that he wanted to see them again was to further his understanding of the [Absolute Beginning Dao Art] after acquiring it, and to prevent the people of his sect from being suspicious of his lack of interest in such a powerful aid.

After reorganizing his thoughts, Feng Heng contacted his Dao Protector to leave the Tournaments Secret Realm. Of course his departure caught the attention of many people. After all, Feng Heng was still one of the Seeded Players.

However, given that three of the most powerful and mysterious Heaven Chosens of this generation did not participate in this tournament, Feng Heng's departure was not that sensational.

The only people who truly cared were the upper echelons of the Emperor Enlightening Academy. Every time a Heaven Chosen refuses to participate in this trial, they are the ones who lose as they could not absorb the little bit of Qi Luck from these geniuses.

Nevertheless, the Academy was happy with the generous rewards that the Taiyi Profound Gate were offering to give a quota to Feng Heng to enter the Tablets' Secret Realm. Although not nearly as good as what the Dao Opening Sect offered for Wang Wei, it was still extraordinary.

Given that Feng Heng was not nearly as threatening as Wang Wei, they gladly accepted the offer.

Just like that, ten years passed rapidly, and the tournament was still ongoing. Of the 15 billion participants, only 1 billion was still left. Meaning that the end of the Elimination Round was quickly approaching.

In the floating booth of the upper echelons of the Emperor Enlightening Academy, all the teachers were still watching the tournament. For cultivators of their caliber, ten years was shorter than any random retreat that they had.

While everybody was watching the few exceptional candidates, headmaster Bai Han suddenly felt that something was wrong. So, he released his Divine Sense to scan the Academy, but he did not find anything.

So, he used his finger to calculate the secrets of Heaven. Then, he suddenly stood up and shouted: "What is going on?"

Chapter 230: Spirit of the Epoch (2)

All the teachers were surprised by the sudden outburst of the headmaster. Usually, Bai Han always had a calm and ethereal temperament to him; he always remained calm in every situation. So why was he acting in such a way?

"Headmaster, what's wrong? Did something happen?" asked one of the teachers.

Bai Han then took a deep breath to calm himself down before explaining: "I just calculated the secrets of Heaven and discovered that the Qi Luck of our entire Academy has been reduced by 5%!"

All the teachers gasped out loud after hearing this. With how powerful the Qi Luck of the Emperor Enlightening Academy is, even if 0.1% is lost, it is a sign for concern. A 1% lost would make the Academy on the highest alert.

But now, 5% is gone and no one even noticed it happening.

After thinking about this, all the teachers had an ugly look on their faces as they also began to calculate the Qi Luck of the Academy; and they all came to the same conclusion as Bai Han,

Now, they started wondering what was going on.

Bai Han then started to mobilize the Wisdom Eye, which is the intelligence agency of the Academy--similar to the Dao Opening Sect's Shadow.

A few days later. In a secret room, Bai Han and all the upper echelons of the Academy were reading a report of the current situation of the world; it was then that they learned that rumors of them despising Professionals have been spread throughout all over the Myriad Emperor World.

By now, the majority of Alchemist, Talisman Maker, Array Master and Refiners in the entire world have heard about these rumors. Then, they all developed a negative view of the Emperor Enlightening Academy, hence the result of the dramatic decrease in the sect's Qi Luck.

"What do we do now?" asked one teacher with a look of worry in his face.

He knew well how much power and influence these Professionals have in this world. There is a reason they are considered very noble and have high status in this world--especially Alchemists.

There are no cultivators that will not need the help of pills in his life. Whether it is breakthrough cultivation realm, increase strength or talent, or even save their life: all cultivators will need the help of an Alchemist at one point or another.

"Maybe things are not as bad as we imagine," replied one female teacher. "Our Academy's reputation has been positive for countless years. As long as we announce our stand on the matter, things should go back to normal--or at least, not further escalate."

Many teachers calmed down and nodded in agreement with us. However, some of the more cunning ones knew that things were not so simple.

"Your words may have been right if this was actually an accident, however, given how fast this news traveled around the world, do you think that this was a coincidence?"

"You mean someone is purposely attacking us? But who dares go against our Academy?"

"Isn't it obvious?" suddenly said headmaster Bai Han. "Who did we have any conflict with in the last few years?"

"Headmaster, you mean, Sacred Son Wang Wei?" asked one teacher with an incredible look on his face. Then, he suddenly thought of Yan Liling's strange behavior during the opening ceremony.

"Are you saying that he planned the whole thing more than ten years ago?"

Bai Han just nodded calmly, however his clenched hands inside his robe betrayed his actual mood.

"So what do we do now?" asked one teacher.

"All we can do now is to announce to the world our stand on the matter, then try to prevent any further rumor from spreading. Luckily for us, many of the world's cultivators are currently watching the [Heaven Chosen Selection Trial], we can talk to them directly."

All the teachers nodded, then they proceeded to plan out their response.

Meanwhile, inside Yan Chen's Small World, more than 100,000 meters deep in an ocean, Wang Wei opened his eyes, then with great effort, took out a talisman from his space ring.

"Wei'er, the Academy have just noticed our actions and are preparing to deal with the situation," said Sect Master Wang Tian.

"How long has passed?" asked Wang Wei through Divine Sense.

"10 years."

"Later than expected. It seemed that mother's plan to hide the secrets of Heaven and Earth in order to prevent the Academy from noticing the change in their Qi Luck worked wonderfully," replied Wang Wei.

"After all, you did inherit your cunning nature from her."

"Then, let's proceed with the second step of the plan: continue to use public opinions to ruin their Academy's Qi Luck. However, beware father, the enemy can also use the same tactic against us."

"I know, but you do not need to worry. In the past years, we have used all the information you told us about how to use public opinion and developed counter-defense against them."

"That's good," replied Wang Wei, then he cut the communication. He looked in the direction of the Academy, sneered before closing his eyes to continue cultivating.

Although he knew that this method could only blow a small blow to the Academy, this was just the beginning of his plan.

So, under the Dao Opening Sect's order, countless agents started to spread more terrible news about the Emperor Enlightening Academy throughout the world; this time, the news was not only focused on the Professionals, but all the terrible things that the Academy has done.

Well, many of these things were in fact false, but Wang Wei did not care about such a thing. On top of that, Wang Wei also focused not just among cultivators, but also the common people.

All the Shadow Agents of the Sect started to leave flyers everywhere in the world, in every city, every dynasty in every Domain, and all 5 continents. Even mortal cities and dynasties were not spared.

These flyers were refined to be able to transmit the information directly into a person's mind. So, even if the majority of the mortal population could not read or write, as long as they picked up a flyer, the information about all the terrible things that the Academy did would be planted in their minds.

Of course Wang Wei did not just boringly narrate the crimes of the Academy, but provided 'evidence'. For example recordings of the terrible things that both teachers and students did.

Of course a lot of these recordings were false, and many cultivators were aware of this, but they did not say anything. Obviously they realized that a powerful force was attacking the Academy, and they did not want to participate in the confrontation of these big factions.

Of course the Dao Opening Sect did not do any of this on their own, but united with many other powerful Emperor Lineages to facilitate this action. As for the reason these factions decided to work together, it was because Wang Wei used benefit to tie them together.

Meanwhile, the Emperor Enlightening Academy learned about the current situation going on around the world, and they acted very swiftly. Unfortunately, they could not face so many Emperor Lineages attacking them together.

So, headmaster Bai Han rallied the Academy's Allies to prevent the spread of these rumors to reach the Domains that they and their allies controlled. It did not change the fact that in just a few days, another 3% of their Qi Luck was gone, and the declining process did not seem to be stopping.

Knowing that things were urgent, Bai Han decided to make a public announcement to the people still watching the Tournament.

So, the majority of cultivators were aware of the current situation of the world, so they were not that surprised when they saw Headmaster Bai Han appearing in front of them to make a speech.

"Fellow Cultivators all over the world, I would like to take this opportunity to say a few words. I know that there are many terrible rumors going around the world about the Academy. But I would like to say..."

His words stopped midway as he realized that something had gone wrong. The Formation that should be broadcasting his speech suddenly changed and started broadcasting something else.

It was the image of one the upper echelon of the Academy; he was sitting in a private room with many gourds around, surrounded by many beautiful women. His rosy face indicated his inebriated state of mind, then he started talking.

Bai Han felt that something was wrong, so he ordered through Divine Sense for someone to shut down the formation, but it was no use; it was as if the formation was no longer under the Academy's control.

"Haha, beauty, you should have seen the face of those damn Alchemists when the headmaster decided to remove their spots. All their arrogance and smug look was completely gone; it was as if someone spit in their mouth.

"Haha, I wish I could have seen that damn Fu Caiyu's face after hearing that news. You know, a few years ago, I went to beg him for a Yang Exorcist Pill to save my wife that was infected by Nine Nether Yin Qi after a visit to the Forbidden Land, but he refused me.

"What made me so angry was the fact that he had just refine the pill in front of me not long ago. But he looked me straight in the face and said that he did not have any.

"Not long after that, I lost my beloved wife. Well, it doesn't matter now since I had plenty of fun with Fu Caiyu's wife; she was a true wild lady in the bedroom."