

F.D Emperor 231

Chapter 231: Spirit of the Epoch (3)

All the cultivators in the world were tremendously surprised by this recording image, as it was truly both shocking and revealing.

Who was Fu Caiyun?

He is the Great Elder of the Origin Pill Dao Sect--which is an Emperor Lineage that has cultivated 5 Great Emperors, and all of them were Alchemist.

The Origin Pill Dao Sect is the leader of the Alchemy Association located in the Southern Vermilion Bird Continent. Any cultivator that wants to acquire the title of Alchemist, they have to go to the Association to test their qualifications and level.

Of course none of these were the true reason that such a news was truly sensational; the real reason was actually Fu Caiyun' status all over the world.

He is known as the Greatest Alchemist Alive in this Generation. Despite being only a Saint Real cultivator, he can refine both Supreme Grade and Quasi-Emperor Grade Pills--though the latter's successful rate is truly abysmal.

On top of that, Fu Caiyun is the only alchemist in countless generation that was able to cultivate the [Origin Pill Flame Scripture] created by the founder of the Origin Pill Dao Sect, the Pill Ancestor or Danyuan Emperor back in the Ancient Emperor Era.

This scripture is said to allow an alchemist to cultivate a special flame that can refine anything; it can also turn anything into pill material. An Alchemist who cultivates this technique could refine a piece of rock into a medicinal material needed for a pill.

Despite the heaven-defying ability of this Emperor Technique, the requirements or talent needed to cultivate it is very harsh. So, throughout the history of the Origin Pill Dao Sect, few alchemists were able to do so, and the ones that were successful can be considered the most talented of their generations.

Luckily for the sect, the last generation, Fu Caiyun appeared.

Unfortunately, this Fu Caiyun also suffered the same malady as his predecessor: being extremely arrogant.

Due to his talent as an Alchemist, Fu Caiyun' status in this world is extremely high and respected. As such, he only gave face to a few people he deemed worthy of his equal, while always looking down on other people.

So, when it comes to making rare pills, without having a certain identity, Fu Caiyun will never agree to concoct pills for someone. As a matter of fact, even the current sect master of the Origin Pill Dao Sect is looked down upon by him; if it was not the fact that he wanted to focus on Pill Dao, he would have been the sect master in his generation.

So, after seeing any analysis of Fu Caiyun, Wang Wei concluded that this guy was a person with a lot of enemies, and might even have some among the upper echelons of the Emperor Enlightening Academy. After a little investigation, it was not hard to find a few.

Then, he singled out the ones that had terrible habits like drinking and visiting the brothels. Following which, all he had to do was have one of the sect's Shadow infiltrate the place he always visits, get in contact with him, feed him enough alcohol to get him drunk and guide the conversation to Fu Caiyun.

To Wang Wei' surprise, the Goddess of Luck seemed to smile upon him as he discovered more than he imagined.

Originally, he just wanted that particular teacher to just speak badly about Fu Caiyun, record it before showing it to the world. He did not expect that this guy actually had an affair with Fu Caiyun's wife, which made his plan even better.

So, after this recorded image was shown in front of trillions of people, the entire Myriad Emperor World started to boil. This level of scandal is rarely exposed to the entire world--especially when involving powerful people from Emperor Lineages like the Academy and the leader of the Alchemy Association.

Although Bai Han managed to close the formation, by then it was already too late. The information that Wang Wei wanted to show was already shown.

Soon, the consequences also followed.

The next day, the Alchemist Association, Talisman Association, Refiner Talisman and Array Association from the Southern Vermillion Bird Continent announced that they will cut their relations with the Academy.

As such, they will no longer grant them access to their resources such as precious pills, ores, and talismans. On top of that, all the professionals cultivated by the Academy or have any relationship with them will not be able to take their tests in these Associations and gain their official title or position.

Meaning no Alchemist or Talisman Maker trained by the Academy will be officially acknowledged by any of these Association; so all the benefits, powers, status and rights these professionals are granted throughout the world will not be available to them.

Of course as a powerful Emperor Lineage, the Academy can be truly self-sufficient without the need for outside resources. Except for a few very rare and precious ones that they need an outside source to get, these sanctions on them did not matter much--except ruining their reputations.

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Inside a secret room, the upper echelons of the Academy were having another emergency meeting to try to save the situation.

Bai Han--who suddenly looked much older--was caressing his beard as he asked: "So, what were our losses in the past few days?"

The room was quiet for a few moments before one person started to report:

"Well, as you know sir, our Academy is divided into the inner and outer members. Since the incident, the Outer members--which consist of all the loose cultivators that only came to the Academy for our resources--have started to leave--especially the professionals. As of today, more than 90% have already left. As for the remaining 10%, although they did not leave, they seemed very distant to our Academy; they seem to want to take a 'wait and see' approach."

The room was once again quiet as most teachers had a frown on their faces. Then someone asked: "It does not make sense. I understand why the Professionals left, but why did the ordinary

cultivators leave? Didn't they come to the Academy to get access to better techniques and resources?"

"They went to the Worshipping Dao Academy," responded the person who was reporting the previous information.

The teacher who asked the question had a frown on his face as he could not understand why they would leave their better Academy for a worse one. Although the Worshipping Dao Academy is also a Emperor Lineage, compared to their Enlightening Emperor Academy, it was far worse.

Not to mention that most cultivators are selfish by nature and only care about their own benefit. Then, that teacher seemed to think of something and asked: "Did someone else intervene?"

"Yes. The Dao Opening Sect just announced an alliance with the Worshipping Dao Academy. They decided to pool many of their resources together.

"Additionally, many of the Emperor Scriptures of the Dao Opening Sect appeared on the List of cultivation techniques that anyone can redeem with enough points, but like us, the price is simply impossible for anyone to truly get."

The teachers in the room secretly cursed to themselves. If you add the 5 Scriptures of the Worshipping Dao Academy to the 9 of the Dao Opening Sect, that is a total of 14 Emperor Tier Scriptures. Although all of them knew that it was impossible for these loose cultivators to acquire, they themselves did not know that.

All they care about is the fact that they have a chance to cultivate one or more of these 14 powerful Emperor Level cultivation techniques. This idea is enough to drive so many of them crazy and rush to the Worshipping Dao Academy.

After another long silence in the room, headmaster Bai Han then asked: "What about the Inner Members of our Academy?"

"Besides a very few, all the others are still in the Academy as their loyalty has been trained since young. However, the Professionals in our Academy are not very happy and are asking for the headmaster to give them a proper explanation.

"We have tried to explain to them that the teacher in the recorded image was captured and sent to Fu Caiyun in order to appease the Alchemist Association, but it was no use. But they were not satisfied with this explanation."

"Anything else?" asked Bai Han calmly--at least he looked that way on the surface.

"Our Qi Luck continues to decrease with each passing day, but there is currently no way to stop that. On the good side, we still have some allies that are still standing by us during this time."

Bai Han just nodded, but he did not say anything more. However, one teacher still asked:

"I don't understand, why are all these sects combining together with the Dao Opening Sect? Do they want them to remain the most powerful sect in the world? Wouldn't it be better if they supported us instead of them? It makes no sense!"

Chapter 232: Spirit of the Epoch (Finale)

This was indeed something that puzzled many of them, but they did not have the answer, so they looked at headmaster Bai Han hoping he could provide them with the answer.

After a brief pause, Bai Han then explained: "There are many reasons for this. The first being the fact that the Dao Opening Sect's reputation among the cultivators of the world has always been very good. They rarely flaunt their power and prestige as the most powerful sect to the world--unless necessary.

"Well, to be honest, they did not have much opportunity to do so anyway. They only cultivated their ninth Emperor during the Devil Era--which was a time where the entire world was on the brink of being enslaved.

"In the Middle Emperor Era, our Academy's rapid development did not give them the time to show their power and prestige. By this Era, the Dao Opening Sect had not cultivated a Great Emperor for so long that they were more focused on themselves than showing to the world their strength."

The teachers had a pensive look on their faces as they realized that the headmaster was right. As a matter of fact, compared to their Academy, the amount of time that the Dao Opening Sect had shown his might and prestige to the world was quite small.

As such, reputation wise, they were considered way better than the Emperor Enlightening Academy.

"This could not be the only reason, right?" asked one teacher.

"Of course not," replied Bai Han. "The second reason is the fact that many powerful factions considered our Academy a 'new power'. Some Emperor Lineage like the Dao Opening Sect, the Origin Dao Pill Sect, Origin Rune Palace, etc, were created in the Ancient Emperor Era.

"So, they have survived the Rise of the Demon Clan, the Destruction of Buddhism, the Devil Race Invasion, and the Heaven Devour Emperor Catastrophe. Compared to our Academy who was only present during the last disaster, we are considered less cultured, with less history, and having the least amount of background. So, despite how popular our Academy might be seen in the eyes of many cultivators, when it comes to these ancient sects, they looked down on us very much."

The teachers in the room had an ugly look on their faces after hearing this. Then they started to remember their interactions with these ancient factions, and realized that they always seemed to have some sort of superiority when dealing with the Academy.

Some people never understood the reason or did not even notice it until now, but now they finally understood many things that puzzled them.

Nevertheless, despite the contemplative faces of these teachers, Bai Han did not stop talking.

"The last and main reason for their behavior has to do with the Nine Emperor Curse. Many of these factions believe that they will one day cultivate nine Emperors like the Dao Opening Sect. However, they don't know how to deal with the Curse.

"So, they are using the Dao Opening Sect as a guide or experiment to see how they deal with the situation, then they can imitate their methods."

Bai Han had a sneer in his face when he said these words. In his mind, these factions were delusional if they thought it was so simple to cultivate Nine Great Emperors.

After a long silence in the room, one of the teachers said: "So what do we do now? It is obvious that the reason that all these things are happening is because of Sacred Son Wang Wei's plan. So, do we bow our heads to him and just allow him entry to Dao Tablets Secret Realm?"

Many teachers felt the same way as the one to speak, while others felt that it was shameful for them to bow their heads to a younger generation. However, none of these people spoke out loud. Compared to the well-being and future of the Academy, a little shame is nothing.

"Absolutely not," responded Bai Han.

"Headmaster, this is not the time to let pride get the best of you. It is not shameful to bow our heads for the future of the Academy," said one teacher.

Bai Han looked at the person who spoke these words before replying: "This is not about pride," which was an actual lie.

"Have any of you heard the term [Spirit of the Epoch]?"

All the teachers shook their heads, while a few heard the term but could not pinpoint where.

"After the Qiyuan Emperor created the Origin Path System that we cultivate today, he essentially became the Ancestor of our Cultivating Civilization. And when he spread this method throughout many other World Communities, the vast amount of Qi Luck did not only benefit the Dao Opening Sect, but the Heavenly Dao of the Myriad Emperor World as well.

"Unfortunately, even Heavenly Dao cannot escape the shackles of Karma; hence, it owes a great debt to the Qiyuan Emperor. However, how do you pay such a debt to a powerful Eternal Emperor?

"By repaying its descendant or lineage. So, Heavenly Dao granted the Dao Opening Sect something called the 'Spirit of the Epoch'. What this means is that for countless years to come, the sect will be blessed by destiny and will prosper greatly.

"This is the reason that the Dao Opening Sect can cultivate so many powerful Great Emperors and survive through so many calamities after so many Eras. This is also the reason that sects created by the Array Ancestor, Talisman Ancestor, Alchemy Ancestor, and Refiner Ancestor still exist to this day. Although not all of them cultivated many Great Emperors, they still survive through this day.

"Throughout history, there have been many other sects that had cultivated 9 Emperors. The Chaos Ruler Sect from the Ancient Emperor Era, the Amitabha Temple from the Incense Era, and the human traitor, the Jin clan from the Devil Era. But none of these factions survive to this day.

"Whenever a terrible catastrophe occurs in this world, Heavenly Dao will ensure that sects like the Origin Pill Dao Sect survive and be able to rebuild through control of Qi Luck or Destiny.

"However, Heavenly Dao is all about balance, so it will not allow the Dao Opening Sect to dominate the world. So, when my... I mean when our founder Emperor Kong created a new system of inheritance, Heavenly Dao took the opportunity to shift the [Spirit of the Epoch] to our Academy and imposed the Nine Emperor Curse on our competitor.

"This is one of the reasons that our Academy was able to cultivate 6 Great Emperors consecutively in the Middle Emperor Era.

"Normally speaking, this [Spirit of the Epoch] should belong to the Academy until we cultivate our Ninth Emperor and can balance the Dao Opening Sect, but the appearance of Wang Wei ruined everything.

"Not only did he find a way to make the Nine Emperor Curse invalid to him, but his recent attack against our Academy is slowly removing the Spirit from us. So, we have to be even more tough on him."

The teachers were shocked after this revelation; this was the first time that they had heard of such a secret.

However the teacher who previously spoke against Bai Han had a frown on his face, then he asked: "Headmaster, since Heavenly Dao granted us the Spirit of the Epoch, how could someone take it away?"

Bai Han answered calmly: "You do not understand. The Spirit of the Epoch manifests itself in the form of Qi Luck. No matter how dire a situation is, with enough luck, anyone can easily survive. Let me ask all of you: How is Qi Luck generated?"

"For Dynasties, as long as the territory is vast and the people are happy and healthy, the dynasty's Qi Luck will be prosperous. As for factions like sects and Academies, Qi Luck is based on how our reputation, prestige, and our contribution to society or civilization in general.

"Now, with all the cultivators and mortals in the world thinking that our Emperor Enlightening Academy is a terrible place full of sins and depravity, do you think we will have any reputation and prestige left? Do you think that the Spirit of the Epoch will be left to us?"

After saying that, Bai Han sighed before saying: "In order to accomplish such a feat, this Sacred Son Wang Wei should have a very deep understanding of Qi Luck and be privy to many secrets of Heaven and Earth. So, how could he know so much?"

Little did he know that when Wang Wei's Qi Luck turned from Black back to Gold, he acquired a very deep understanding of how Qi Luck works between Heaven and Earth.

As for the [Spirit of the Epoch], it was Wu Hong who told him about it. So after asking his father to check the records in the sect, he learned all the information about it.

At first he just wanted to have his revenge on the Academy for what they did, but once he read about it, he developed a step by step plan to take down--well at the very least, weaken them.

Chapter 233: Bending the Rules

"So, what do we do now, headmaster?" asked one teacher, while all the others also looked at him.

As for Bai Han, he secretly sighed in relief after hearing this question. As a matter of fact, he lied, or to be precise, did not tell the whole truth. What Bai Han said about the Spirit of the Epoch is true, but his motives are not so pure.

During the recent incident, he has developed a strong disliking for Wang Wei because he reminded him of his father--Emperor Kong.

Their amazing talents, the way that they always think outside the box, and more importantly, the way that they use the entire world as their chessboard and everyone else as a chess piece.

He hated some of these qualities from his father, as such, Bai Han discovered that he has projected some of his hatred to Wang Wei. Nevertheless, despite realizing the nature of his emotions, he refused to change them.

After taking a deep breath, Bai Han replied to the other teachers: "Before we discuss our next step, we first need to make sure that our internal troubles are dealt with first.

"So, did we discover how the people of the Dao Opening Sect took control of our formation?"

"Unfortunately, the answer is no, headmaster," responded the teacher that was in charge of the security of the Academy. "After the incident, I investigated the person in charge of the formation, but they were completely clean.

"In the end, I was forced to even search his soul, but I did not find anything; she had no relationship with the people of the Dao Opening Sect, or anyone else for that matter. We did not even find her contacting anyone strange."

"Bai Han had a frown on his face as he realized that this should be a problem that they placed their emphasis on. Then, he said: "In that case, let's talk about our counter-measure for this situation.

"First, we have to ensure that these terrible rumors about us do not reach the Domains controlled by our Academy; these places are the foundation of our Academy, and nothing can happen to these places--no matter what.

"Second, since we could not get access to certain precious resources from the different Associations in the South, we have to use outside help. Luckily, our recent ally, the Association of Chamber Commerce has agreed to provide us with some of the rare resources.

"However, their conditions are that the price will be more than a hundred times than before, and they will not publicly support us."

"Tsk," said one of the teachers. "Before Xi Guan was begging us and even sending his daughter to us, but now that we are in trouble, he wants to turn his face over?"

"You cannot blame him. After all, the alliance between Lin Fan and Xi Shi had just been created, and before the Chamber of Commerce could reap any benefit from it, our Academy was hit so hard.

"We should be satisfied that they were willing to keep the alliance given the circumstances. As for the increase in price, it should be expected given that they are merchants: making profit is their fundamental nature," replied one teacher.

Bai Han nodded in agreement with her. Then, he said: "Our third step is to counter-attack. Since the Dao Opening Sect can use public opinions to attack us, we can do the same to deal with them."

Of course Bai Han knew that this particular endeavor would probably be useless. With Wang Wei's cunningness, he should have anticipated such a response and prepared beforehand for it. Nevertheless, the Academy still has to try to show its stands that it is willing to fight for its honor and glory.

"Lastly, we need to do whatever it takes to prevent Wang Wei from gaining access to the 3000 Dao Tablets.

"According to my analysis, since his Fate Puppeteer Physique is a brand new one, he does not have a cultivation technique perfectly suited to him that allows him to play all the advantages of his physique.

"Hence the reason that he wants access to the Tablets. So, we must stop him by all means."

"How do we do that, headmaster?"

"First, we must prevent Li Jun from entering the top 30 of this tournament. With his strength, it is only a matter of time before he acquires a spot in the top 30. As long as he gets a token, he will not hesitate to hand it over to Wang Wei. So, we must deal with this situation first."

All the teachers had pensive looks on their faces, then one person said: "Couldn't we just make a rule that the person who got the token can only use it for themselves?"

Another teacher shook his head before saying: "That will not work. Everybody knows that the rule previously stated that a person can do whatever they want with the token. There have been many precedents of people using their tokens for someone else.

"So, if we rashly change the rules again--adding to the previous debacle of the Professional Championship--the people of the Dao Opening Sect can use this as another way to attack our reputation again."

"Not to mention that they could use this event to start an Emperor Dao War with us," added one teacher.

Then, the faces of all the other people in the room became ugly. Many of them are aware that if they ever started an Emperor Dao War with the Dao Opening Sect, their chances of being the winner are quite slim.

The truth of the matter, this is one of the reasons that the Dao Opening Sect is so feared by many other factions of this world: their foundations were too deep.

Not only did they have the most Great Emperors in this world, they are one of the oldest factions of this world. So, no one knows how many secrets that they are hiding in there.

Bai Han coughed lightly to wake up everyone from their dread then he said: "We do not need to change the rules, just make sure that he is 'disqualified' with a publicly believable method."

"Headmaster, are you asking us to cheat? Isn't this going too far?" asked one teacher with a timid voice.

Bai Han looked directly at the person who spoke: "Do you want to allow the person who walked all over the face of our Academy to benefit from us without suffering any consequences?"

All the other teachers--including the one who asked that question--lowered their heads and did not say anything else. Thinking about what Wang Wei did to them, he really should not be allowed to get any benefit from them.

Bai Han secretly nodded before continuing: "Plus, we will not be cheating, just giving Li Jun's opponent a little advantage, that's all."

Although many teachers did not like such behavior, they knew that this was for the greater good of the Academy, so they did not say anything.

"The last thing we need to deal with is Crown Prince Ji Song," said Bai Han calmly.

Many teachers had a look that said: "What does Ji Song have to do with this?" Although they did not say anything, Bai Han could easily read their minds based on their facial expression.

Only a few savvy ones could guess the answer.

Bai Han sighed before giving the answer:

"All of you heard their discussion during the Opening Ceremony. Although no one heard what they bet on for their battle, based on Wang Wei's past behavior, it is obvious that he bait Ji Song into battling with him in order to acquire his token to enter the Secret Realm of the Dao Tablets."

Many people suddenly understood many things after hearing this, then they realized how scary Wang Wei truly was. They guessed that he had already created many back-up plans for himself after asking the Academy to give him a token in exchange for resources.

It was as if he expected his failure from the very beginning, then planned for every possible outcome to reach his goals.

"What's next, headmaster? In all honesty, I do not see a scenario where Ji Song becomes victorious in this battle. This Wang Wei seemed like a very scary person."

"I cannot believe that he is a member of the younger generation. From his actions, he seems like an old fox that has lived for many years."

"Well, given who his mother is, it is not that surprising that he is so cunning," replied another teacher.

Many teachers winced after hearing those words--including headmaster Bai Han. It seemed that many of them had suffered at the hands of Yu Yan during their generation.

Bai Han took a deep breath to calm himself down and removed some terrible memories from his mind that he would rather forget. Then he said calmly: "We need to give Ji Song some help. We will give him the Demon God Bone."

Chapter 234: Secret Conspirators

"Headmaster, you cannot," responded one teacher, and this time many other people agreed with him.

"The Devil God Bone was reserved for Lin Fan to temper his body. Without it, even with his Absolute Chaos Physique, his fleshly body will not be able to compete with the likes of Wang Wei," said another person.

"I understand how you feel," replied Bai Han calmly, "But we all know that if we do not prevent Wang Wei from gaining access to the Dao Tablets, with his talent, he can create a supremely powerful cultivation technique perfectly suited for his Fate Puppeteer Physique.

"By then, how powerful will he be? Even if Lin Fan refine the Devil Gone Bone, he will merely decrease the gap with him by a little amount. So, our best solution is to prevent him from furthering his lead on the other Heaven Chosens."

The room became quiet after Bai Han spoke. Although his words were reasonable--at least now it was--many people still could not accept handing out such a precious resource to one of their competitors in order to stop the advancement of another more powerful competitor.

"This is madness," roared one teacher. Then, he stood up and left the room. A few people agreed with this sentiment, so they also left the room without saying much.

Bai Han looked at the people who left with cold eyes, then he said calmly to the remaining people:

"The situation is not as bad as these people make it out to be. With how powerful the Devil God Bone is, it is impossible for Ji Song to refine it in any way form or shape--at least not with his current strength.

"So, the best outcome will be that he fused the bone with his, while replacing one of his own original bones with the Devil God Bone. So, as long as Lin Fan can defeat him in a battle in the future, he can still recapture it for his own use."

'This is a good way,' thought many of the remaining teachers. It is proven that Ji Song is the kind of person that is easily provoked. As long as Lin Fan uses the same method as Wang Wei, he could probably get him to fight with him with the bone as a bet.

Of course some of the more wise teachers in the Academy knew that things would not be so simple, but they did not say anything.

Only the future can tell who is right and wrong in this situation.

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Dao Opening Sect, Tianwei Peak, inside a Secret Room:

Sect Master Wang Tian was sitting cross-legged with a formation in front of him. In this formation, countless people were shown sitting cross-legged. These people ranged from young women to old one, from middle-aged men to young people in their 20's, to old men that looked like they were about to die.

Nevertheless, despite the different appearance of these people, they were all from the same generation and were similar in ages.

However, the physical appearance of these people does not really matter; what's important is the status or identity of these people.

In this meeting was the leader of all the Professional Associations in the Southern Vermillion Bird Continent, the sect master of the Eternal Dream Sect--which was one of the young beautiful women.

From the Eastern Azure Dragon Continent, there was Jian Yi, the Sword Sage of the Sword Casting Villa and Jian Wushuang's master. There was also the previous generation Saintess of the Yin Moon Palace--who was the master of Su Ya. Finally was the Worshipping Dao Academy.

From the Western White Tiger Continent was the head of the Di family, the head of the Divine Dao League--who was Fang Lijuan's father-- accompanied by the top Divine Clan of the League.

From the Central Qilin Continent was Sect Master Wang Tian, Sovereign Ji Wen--the father of Crown Prince Ji Song. Sovereign All Wisdom--who was the Sovereign of the Great Wu Imperial Dynasty and the father of Sun Jiaolong.

Finally, the Herd Master of Herd Raising Valley, the Celestial Master of the Taiyi Profound Gate and the Dao Priest of the Five Element Palace.

The Five Element Palace has 6 Great Emperors and is the sect that the number 6 physique, the Five Elements Balance Physique, Zhen Biyu belongs to.

Technically speaking, the Five Element Palace is located in the Eastern Continent. However, they used to live in the Central Continent, but left after losing a dispute with the Taiyi Profound Gate.

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Back to this meeting that took place, all the factions mentioned were just the most powerful ones. Other Emperor Lineages with one or two Great Emperors were also present. For example, Wang Wei's mother, Yu Yan, represented the Yu family.

Unfortunately, these factions were too weak to have any true representation in this meeting.

Nevertheless, without counting the Northern Black Tortoise Continent, the people in this meeting control more than 78-80% of the Myriad Emperor World.

"Is everyone here?" asked Wang Tian with a majestic voice, thus starting this meeting. Once everybody nodded, he continued.

"So, have all of you reached an agreement after so many years?"

"Ten years is not a very long time," said Sovereign All Wisdom.

"That may be true, but we are running out of time. We need to come to an agreement as soon as possible in order for our plans to have the best effect," replied Wang Tian.

Everybody nodded as this was indeed the truth.

"We have come to an agreement, but there are some concerns that I have," replied Su Ya's master.

"Me too," added the leader of the Refiner Association Leader--who was an old man with white hair and beard.

"You can bring them up, as long as it does not involve my Dao Opening Sect's 20% of the benefit," replied Wang Tian calmly.

Many people twitched the corner of their mouth after hearing this. Many people felt that this number was too high, however given that this plan was created by the Dao Opening Sect and nothing can be done without them, no one said anything.

Nevertheless, many people felt that the percentage that they received was too low, but after arguing for so many years, they still came to a final decision.

"I still think that this is a bad idea. What we are doing is to subvert the status quo of this world for countless millennia. We are essentially trampling on the wisdom of our Ancestors, spitting on the face of the Sages of the Past," said the old refiner with passion.

"Tsk, you just want to keep these mortals as ignorant as possible in order to keep exploiting them without them even being aware of it. If you do not want to participate, say so and we will find other people," replied the All Wisdom Sovereign with a sneering smirk.

The Refiner Association Leader gave him a deep look, then did not say anything further. Although he firmly believes in his previously spoken words, when it comes to the benefit he will soon receive, he can forsake his ideas and beliefs.

Everyone became silent after this brief confrontation, then someone finally spoke after a few seconds.

"My problem with this agreement is with the Yu family," continued the Yin Moon Saintess, while giving Yu Yan a fierce stare filled with killing intent. "Since she already belongs to the Dao Opening Sect, why is she accepting benefits from the Yu family?"

Yu Yan was calm despite being attacked as she was not that surprised. The two of them have been fighting for more than one generation now. First it was for the Heaven Will, then it was because of Wang Tian.

Yes, the Yin Moon Saintess loved sect master Wang Tian and pursued him during their generation. As a matter of fact, many women pursued him as he was the most handsome, most suave and powerful Heaven Chosen of his generation.

Unfortunately, the strict sect rules of the Yin Moon Palace prevented her from even having a remote chance.

"The Yu family is different from the Dao Opening Sect, and this should be obvious. By this logic, since your sister married into the Sword Casting Villa, shouldn't your share be counted to them as well?" replied Yu Yan calmly.

The truth of the matter is that the percentage that their Yu family will receive is less than 1%. Nevertheless, this amount is enough to help heal her father that has been gravely injured for many years.

It's true that her husband would be more than happy to use some of the benefits of the Dao Opening Sect to help her father, but since she can solve the problem herself, why seek help?

"Do not mention this traitor to me," hissed the Yin Moon Saintess after hearing Yu Yan's comeback.

According to the rule of the Yin Moon Palace, their disciples are allowed to marry, but all their marriage partners have to marry into the Palace. So, it is forbidden for them to marry into other sects.

The culture of this world dictates that a woman must marry into her husband's family, but the Yin Moon Palace's law is the opposite. Despite this, many men still rushed to marry any of the women from the Palace. After all, this is a sect full of only beautiful women.

After the Yin Moon Saintess had a fit, she did not say anything anymore--only staring at Yu Yan.

As for Jian Yi from the Sword Casting Villa, he pretended that he did not hear anything. After all, this scandal was the fault of their Villa, and resulted in further increase the animosity between them and the Yin Moon Palace--which are two most powerful factions in the Eastern Continent.

As for Sect Master Wang Tian, he remains calm on the surface despite secretly cursing inside. He knew his wife the best, so he can predict that she will blame him for what happened today despite not doing anything.

'I guess I will be sleeping in my own cultivation room in the next few days, or months, Maybe Wei'er can help me... I'm crazy for thinking this brat would help me; it would be a miracle if he did not add more chaos to the situation' secretly thought Wang Tian to himself.

"Well, since everybody has agreed, then we can sign the contract. Following which, the highest binding contract of this world was signed between all these powerful factions.

After the meeting was over, Wang Tian contacted his son who was still deep underwater.

"How was everything?" asked Wang Wei.

"Everything went according to your plan," replied Wang Tian with a smile on his face.

Chapter 235: Modern Thinking

Emperor Enlightening Academy, inside the Di Clan floating booth:

Di Tian has spent the past decade watching the entire tournament without missing a single bit--all because he wanted to assess the potential threat that each participant was to his future Path of Emperor.

Although he strongly believes that he will be the final winner, that even Wang Wei was not that much of a threat to him, he still wanted to make sure that he did not overlook anyone.

Di Tian was very patient as he watched everybody with meticulous eye--even if he thought that the majority of these people were weak.

Suddenly, he received a communication talisman. After activating it, a holographic image of his father appeared in front of him.

"What is?" asked Di Tian still with the indifferent look on his face. As for his father, he responded with similar calmness: "The meeting led by the Dao Opening Sect has just ended."

Then, he proceeded to explain what actually occurred and the agreement signed by all these Emperor factions.

"What do you think of the situation?" asked the Di family Patriarch.

After pondering for a few seconds, Di Tian answered: "The recent events have proven to the world not only the power of rumors and reputation, but also the power that mortals have over cultivators; to some people, the threat that mortals are to cultivators.

"As for this grand plan against the Academy, it is both important and unimportant to our Di clan. In the Western White Tiger continent, the power of reputations has no use as all these devil cultivators always treat mortals' life worse than street dogs; their lives are even worse than the humans still living in the territory of the Demon race in the north.

"As for our Di family, since the mortals living in the Domains controlled by us have been well protected, our reputation is very good. However, even if someone were to spread rumors about our family, the mortals will not care as they know that without our protection, then they will be exposed to the cruelty and savage nature of the devil cultivators."

The Di Clan Patriarch nodded calmly as he also came to a similar conclusion. Then, he asked: "According to our analysis, this plan was probably created by Wang Wei. With his intelligence, he has proven to be a bigger threat than anticipated. Do you have a plan to deal with him?"

Di Tian frowned after hearing this, then started thinking to himself:

'This Wang Wei reminds me of some people throughout history; although these people were not Sons of Destiny, their luck was similar to them. It was almost like they were the protagonist of a novel--making them extremely difficult to kill.

'I originally thought that Heavenly Dao would deal with him given his Outlaw Status and I would just make sure that nothing unexpected happened during the process. But now, it seems that I have to be more proactive.

'With his intelligence, it is not too far-fetched to find a way to survive. So, I have to help Heavenly Dao and ensure that he is completely annihilated--without any chance of surviving.'

After a few minutes of silence, Di Tian said: "I have a plan!"

"Do you need the Di clan to intervene? If so, how severe do you expect things to be?" asked the Di Clan Patriarch.

"Yes, the clan will need to intervene. As for how severe the situation will be? Well, best case scenario, we might have to mobilize a few if not all our Supreme Elders. Worst case scenario, the Sleeping Ancestors might have to intervene--thus breaking the [Immortal-Avenue Pact]."

The patriarch nodded calmly before saying: "You do not need to worry about the Pact, Since the Dao Opening Sect broke the pact a 100 years ago, we can use that to justify our actions."

After that, he directly cut off the communication. As for Di Tian, with the same cold and indifferent face, he did not have any change in his expression.

After the communication ended, Di Tian looked into the sky: his eyes seemed to be able to penetrate countless space and time, pass through countless Daos to reach the core of the World. There he saw a powerful Will residing.

After looking at the Will for long, it started to look like a giant eye that was close.

After looking at it for a moment, Di Tian muttered to himself: "Although I hate you to very core of my existence for all the pain and suffering you made me go through, I am willing to work with you in order to reach my goals."

The gigantic eye seemed to have heard him, then it opened slightly before closing again; it was as if it was acknowledging his words.

Despite all of this, no one was aware of what happened; there was no vision or change in the environment. It was as if everything was nothing but a dream or illusion.

Afterwards, Di Tian continued to watch the Tournament.

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Meanwhile, inside the Small World, deep under the ocean, Wang Wei was having a similar conversation with his own father.

"So, they finally signed the agreement? It was faster than expected. Were there any people who objected?" he asked.

"Yes. Some of these old fogies were arguing that what we were doing was breaking traditions, but they still signed it in the end," replied Wang Tian with a smirk on his face. However, he did not mention the dispute between his wife and the Yin Moon Saintess.

Wang Wei sneered after hearing this as he expected this outcome. As a matter of fact, most factions would usually disagree with his plan as it might infringe on their rights and benefits.

However, Wang Wei knew these Emperor Lineages the best, so he used even better benefits for them to agree with this plan. He simply offered them something irresistible, so they rapidly changed their minds.

The previous meeting might look like one designed to attack the Emperor Enlightening Academy, but it was not; it was a way for all these factions to divide unimaginable benefits.

Many of these factions were happy that the Dao Opening Sect was forced to hand over so much profit to them because their aid was necessary to accomplish this plan, but none of them actually knows that this plan was never just about doing massive damage to the Emperor Enlightening Academy.

Wang Wei's real goal was to lay a foundation for his future plans after becoming a Great Emperor. Only the Supreme Realm powerhouses and the head of the Three Families of the Dao Opening Sect were aware of the larger plan at large.

Even the Sectarian faction did not know about this as they could not be totally trusted after Long Bo's recent betrayal.

So, while all these Emperor Lineages were celebrating the benefit that they would receive, they did not know that Wang Wei was playing them in the palm of his hand. Once they realized this, it would be too late.

"Wei'er, when do you want to execute the plan?" asked Wang Tian with a little excitement in his voice.

After pondering for a while, Wang Wei replied: "Wait for a while, I want to see how the Academy responds to our recent attacks."

"Well, they have started using similar attacks on our reputation, but we were prepared, so their attacks failed. We also receive news that the person in charge of the formation had her soul searched, thus turning her into brain dead. The Academy would never expect our sect to develop something as heaven-defying as Array Virus."

After saying that, Wang Tian sighed deeply as he remembered a century ago, before his son started cultivating, he once introduced the concept of Array Virus to the upper echelon of the sect.

He remembers how he stood in front of all the Professionals of the sect, then described the idea to them.

The concept of Array Virus was actually based on Wang Wei's past life. When he was studying Array or Formation, he discovered that runes were similar to computer code--which could be used to code reality itself.

After making this observation, he wondered whether he could use the concept of a virus to infect a formation, then taking control over said formation. If his idea was successful, Wang Wei knew that the Dao Opening Sect could actually remotely take control over other sect's Formation or Array.

After introducing this idea to the sect, many people first thought that he was crazy, and he was just speaking nonsense. However, on the count that he was the Sect Master's son, they let him use the resources to try his idea.

After the first prototype of Array Virus was created, it could only take control of a Low Level Profound Array, and it was barely able to do so. Nevertheless, this discovery was truly an unimaginable one for the people of the sect.

This discovery was essentially creating a brand new Dao or Path for Array professionals all over the world.

After more than hundred years of studying, the Dao Opening Sect could take control of some less complex Earth Level Arrays. Luckily for them, the formation used to broadcast the Tournament was not that high, nor that complex. Otherwise Wang Wei would have to find another plan to get access to it.

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Wang Tian spent a few good seconds reminiscing about the past. Then he took a deep breath to regain his bearing while secretly thinking to himself: 'I wonder what kind of world Wang Wei lived in in his past life; what kind of civilization was it to have such an existing idea or concept. Maybe one day, when he is ready, he could tell us--or even show us.'

Wang Tian then looked at his son before saying: "Well, that should be everything for today, so..." However before he could finish, his wife, Yu Yan entered the room and pushed him to the side before saying to her son:

"Wei'er, I have a bone to pick with you!"

Chapter 236: Family Dynamic

Wang Wei was looking at his mother with his heart racing wondering what he did wrong this time; he did not want to be on the other hand of his mother's punishment like his father.

Meanwhile, Yu Yan started playing and took out a card that was actually a talisman. After activating it, the voice of two people talking could be heard; however, a bunch of terrible profanities were coming out of these people.

Some of these things said were so vile that it would turn even the holiest of Saints into Devil worshippers or sinners.

This card was actually one of the many ones that Wang Wei created in order to damage the Academy's reputation and prestige. Many people who receive these cards believe that these "conversations" were real recordings of teachers of the Academy speaking with another.

After the recording ended, Yu Yan looked at Wang Wei and asked: "From what I remember, I raised you properly like an aristocrat, so where did you learn such vulgarity?"

Sweat started falling down Wang Wei's back despite the fact that he was a couple hundred thousand meters deep under the ocean as he pondered what to say in this situation.

He could not tell her that he was raised in Online Culture in his life, and that compared to the foul things people in modern day say on the web, these conversations were actually nothing--especially compared to the more conservative values and ideas of this world.

Knowing that he might get in trouble, Wang Wei's mind ran very fast as he thought on how to explain this situation. Finally, he said with a calm face:

"Mother, this has nothing to do with me; it was all Li Jun. He told me that he spent a lot of time around the sect's disciples and learned many foul things, so I consulted him when it was time to make the cards.

"And it was not just him. There was also Tie Gang. He told me before he became a king in the Lower Realm, he was in a gang and was once a bandit, so I consulted him on the issue."

Yu Yan crossed her arms in front of her as she pondered these words. Meanwhile, Wang Tian was looking at his son with strange eyes.

It was obvious that he was the one who wrote these things by himself, why was he blaming others now?

However, when he wanted to say something, he saw a deep ferocious look in his son's eyes. He knew that if he said something, then Wang Wei could just blame it on him. No matter whether his wife believed it, he would still be in trouble. So, he just nodded in agreement.

Meanwhile, after a few seconds of pondering, Yu Yan nodded before muttering to herself: "It seems that I have to talk to Little Li Jun's mother about who he is hanging with. As for Tie Gang, I will warn him not to bring these things around my son."

No matter how intelligent Yu Yan was, she was still a mother, and thus very biased against her own son; she did not want to believe that he was capable of such a thing, so she totally believed his lie that was full of loopholes.

After that Yu Yan looked at Wang Wei before saying: "Well, be careful who you hang out with in the future, I do not want them to influence you. Having a pure and peaceful mind is very beneficial to your path of cultivation."

"I know mother," replied Wang Wei with a look of innocence in his face.

Yu Yan nodded before looking at her husband: "You can look for your own accommodation for the next two weeks, sect master.

"Now, I am off to a tea meeting with my future daughter-in-law."

Then she left with a happy smile on her face, while Wang Tian's mouth kept twitching non-stop. Nevertheless, he was happy that it was just for two weeks and not longer.

As for Wang Wei, he was just relieved that his mother bought his lie. As for throwing Li Jun under the bus, well he has been doing this ever since they were young. By now, Li Jun was not only used to it, but knows how to cooperate to take the blame.

Anyways, this guy has used him as a shield countless times as well. Every time he becomes a womanizer, he will use his name to justify his action to Yan Liling, and Wang Wei always covers for him.

After seeing the defeated look on his father's face, Wang Wei said: "Since you cover for me so well, I will talk to her for you, but I can probably reduce your sentence by only a week."

Wang Tian's eyes lit up after hearing this; things are always better when his son intervened for him--despite the fact that this rarely occurs.

After that, the two talked about their life and joked around for a bit before disconnecting.

Wang Wei sighed as he pondered all that happened in the past decade: more importantly, the close friendship that Wu Hong had with his mother.

The truth of the matter, he was worried that his mother would not like her, given how overprotective she can be at times. Personally, he did not want to live through the family drama of mother vs daughter-in-law as he would be the one in the middle.

Luckily for him, he did not have to.

Nevertheless, he was still wondering how his mother accepted Wu Hong so quickly, so he asked her. The answer he got was that she was worried about him.

According to Yu Yan, her son was a very strict and disciplined person who rarely messed with other women. On top of that, she realized that he was too focused on cultivation and feared that he would become one those cultivators who did not want to have families--especially when Wang Wei told her that he would only have children after his cultivation was truly successful.

Adding to his ridiculous standards for a companion, she feared that he would be alone forever. So, she was very excited when Wu Hong came into his life.

After hearing this, Wang Wei started to remember the only time that he and his mother had a fight.

When he turned 14 years old, according to his Aristocratic training, he was supposed to sleep with one of the maids; this was a way for children from prominent families to get used to the pleasure of the flesh so that they are not easily tempted during their cultivation journey.

Of course Wang Wei refused as he did not want to sleep with anyone--especially since he did not feel like it. Not to mention that he had already passed the Lust Trial from the Pagoda, so this held no meaning to him.

Unfortunately, his mother insisted that he had sexual intercourse with one of them. After asking his father, he realized that his mother was worried about his sexual orientation.

It was then that Wang Wei realized that this world's culture and society was very conservative in many ways compared to modern society. As such, homosexual relationships are frowned upon.

Although as long as you are strong enough, no one will publicly criticize your life style and choices, in general, homosexual relationship of any gender is still frowned upon by society.

Even if there have been many Great Emperors who openly admitted their sexual orientation, this did not change much.

After knowing the situation, he tried to talk to his mother and explained that he just did not feel like it. As a person who pursues to be free and unfettered, this was reason enough for him to make a decision about anything.

Nevertheless, Yu Yan was not relieved in the slightest. So, Wang Wei was forced to go against his wishes or desires and slept with one of the maids he chose for himself. Well, he did not complain as he did enjoy himself.

Nevertheless, he found the experience pointless as sleeping with a woman was not an indication of anyone's sexual orientation. However, since it meant so much to his mother, he did it anyway.

After that experience, Wang Wei planned to one day make the cultivators in this world more open minded. After all, as people who study the ways of Heaven and Earth, they should be more accepting of all its laws.

After taking a brief journey through memory lane, Wang Wei took out another recording from his space ring; this one was sent by Wang Ju and contained everything that happened in the [Heaven Chosen Selection Trial] the past decade.

Without much hesitation, he rushed through the recordings of the first few months. As this was the first round and mostly involved these participants being massacred by hordes of devil beasts, there was not much information to gather. Especially given that the truly powerful candidates were hiding their strength.

In the second rounds, Wang Wei immediately took notice of when Mo Xingyun killed the Nine Yin Physique girl from the Lower Realm.

Chapter 237: Third Round

Wang Wei watched how easily Mo Xingyun easily defeated the Nine Yin Physique, then he saw how she swallowed her opponent's body. However, what he focused more on was what happened afterwards.

Someone intervened and placed a formation that isolated the viewer's eye and it seemed that Mo Xingyun had a conversation with someone.

"Any information on who she was talking to?" asked Wang Wei.

"Unfortunately, no." replied Wang Ju from the communication talisman.

"Any movement from the Mo family in the West after this incident?"

"The Sect did notice some movement from them after this as they seemed to be searching for something. However, after that, once the Mo family noticed that the whole world was spying on them, they immediately stopped their actions."

Wang Wei nodded as he placed a higher level of threat to Mo Xingyun after hearing that conversation.

So, he focused on her actions during this trial.

Wang Wei watched as she killed and swallowed the Number 9 Origin Spirit Physique and the Number 10 Star Monarch Physique. None of these guys from the Lower Realm could give her a proper challenge, showing how difficult it is for Heaven Chosens from the Lower Realm to actually become successful in higher worlds.

Only a few of them can do so, and the ones that actually become Great Emperors are even more rare. Most of them actually have to enter a faction before they could reach their full potential and be able to fight for the Heaven Will.

As for the ones from the Lower Realm that became Great Emperor while still remaining loose cultivators, the number of them can be counted in one hand. And these people are usually extremely powerful, but also very lucky.

They usually have countless fortunate opportunities to close the gap with those Heaven Chosen full of resources since birth. Finally, they have to find an identity token to be recognized by the Heavenly Dao of the Myriad Emperor World.

And even those loose cultivators' Great Emperor might not make it in this Glorious Age when Heaven Chosens are as many as dogs, and the talent needed to survive in this generation has been raised to unimaginable heights.

After sighing for a moment, Wang Wei continued to observe Mo Xingyun; she seemed to have an insatiable appetite. After killing the last 3 physiques in the top 10, she went after the number 7 Boundless Void Physique.

Unfortunately, she soon realized that she bargained for more than she could handle. Before the Void Shattered Realm, the Boundless Void Physique is one of the most overpowered physiques of all the 3000 Heavenly Physiques.

It grants the owner the ability to control space. So abilities like teleport, space cut, space imprisonment are the most common abilities of this physique.

Adding to that the founder of the Worshipping Dao Academy once also possessed the same physique and proved the Dao with Space as his main Dao, so the owner of this physique, Zhang Xuan cultivate the [Infinite Void Volume], Mo Xingyun was maltreated during the battle.

Zhang Xuan kept teleporting around her and attacking her. She tried to swallow the space around her, but she failed. So, she used the power she had just gained from the Origin Spirit Physique that granted her unlimited origin essence to keep using large scale attacks to prevent Zhang Xuan from approaching her.

Unfortunately, this tactic did not work as the space around her was imprisoned and turned into a cage during one of her attacks, making her own origin abilities counter-attack her instead.

Nevertheless, Mo Xingyun was a ruthless woman. She purposely left an opening on herself and lured Zhan Xuan to attack her directly. So, after he appeared next to her to stab her with a space blade, she let him do it then instantly tried to swallow one of his arms.

Lucky, Zhan Xuan was also a cruel person and knew that he could not get access to any part of his body, so he detonated that arm after knowing that he could not save it--thus preventing Mo Xingyun from getting any powers from his physique.

After that, the two of them did not continue to fight and left just like that.

Wang Wei watched that battle over and over, and he discovered that one of the main reasons that Mo Xingyun lost was because she could not fully utilize the power of the other physique; it was as if she could not fully digest what she swallowed.

Wang Wei then remembered that the Heaven Devouring Emperor not only created the Heaven Devour Physique, but also a powerful cultivation technique to go with it. It seemed that Mo Xingyun did have such a thing, thus explaining the reason for the inability to properly swallow these physiques.

"Wait, could she have discovered the technique left over by the Heaven Devour Emperor, hence the reason that the Mo family was searching for something? However, this does not make sense as according to the Heaven Devour Emperor's personality and attitude towards his own family, it is very unlikely that he would leave behind an inheritance--unless it was someone else's inheritance," muttered Wang Wei to himself.

After that, he looked back at Wang Ju before ordering: "Go over all the people throughout history that have cultivated a technique about 'swallowing' or 'devouring' and see if you can find anything. You can ask my father's Shadow to help you review the Sect's Secret Archive and see if they can discover anything else."

"As you wish, young master."

Afterwards, he re-watched the battle between these two--this time focusing on Zhang Xuan's ability and how he would defeat him in a battle. Before cultivators enter the Void Shattered Realm and can use the power of Space, this physique is indeed a 'cheat'.

However, Wang Wei believed that his fleshly body can easily tank any of his attacks, not to mention that he can now break the space around him with sheer force. Additionally, his Fate Innate Talent can also deal with this physique, so he was not that worried.

As for Mo Xingyun, he noticed that she has a limit on the things that she can swallow, so he can easily overload her capabilities and make her explode from swallowing too much.

Furthermore, she seemed incapable of swallowing physical attacks that do not involve origin essence or spiritual energy between Heaven and Earth. With so many restrictions, he has many ways to deal with her. However, if she finds a way to fix her flaws, her level of threat will exponentially increase.

After watching her battle, Wang Wei then focused on two other people that Wang Ju's information had detailed notes on.

One of them was a handsome man called the Suave Sloth.

This man was sleeping in the middle of the battlefield with countless beautiful women fanning him. However, every time some devil beasts or another participant came close to him, they would instantly feel listless and unmotivated, then fall asleep like him. Then, the women next to the Suave Sloth would go and kill these people themselves, and they would not even react.

Wang Wei was speechless for a moment before reading the information that Wang Ju had about him. According to her, his real name is not known, or he might not even have a real name. Ever since he was young, people always called him the Suave Sloth.

This guy was extremely lazy when he was young, refusing to even eat due to how lazy he was. According to this information, the only reason that he began to cultivate in the first place was because he heard that cultivators did not need to eat after reaching a certain level of strength, just needed to live from breathing spiritual energy between Heaven and Earth.

And this guy's laziness did not stop here. After discovering that cultivation was hard work, he used his genius to create a cultivation technique that allows him to both cultivate and fight while sleeping.

This technique even allowed him to create a pseudo-domain around him that placed anyone near him into a state of utmost laziness or sloth.

As for the women next to him, they were here to ensure that he could sleep peacefully, and if he ever decides to wake up, that they will take care of his daily needs.

What made Wang Wei speechless was a very particular detailed information that he did not want to know how Wang Ju got.

According to this information, the reason that these women like Suave Sloth so much was not because of his handsome face, or because of any benefit, but because he was too lazy during sex that he allowed them to be on top, and do most if not all the work.

In this very patriarchal society, these women find this experience very liberating and free, they feel powerful and in control--even more than having a high cultivation level. So, they are drawn to him like metal to magnet.

After sighing how wonderful and weird the cultivation world can be, he focused on the last person named Fan Li.

This person actually received the inheritance of the Nether Emperor, or as he is more known for, the Yin Soul Emperor.

This Emperor is a very interesting one as he suffered a terrible humiliation just after proving the Dao.

Right after becoming a Great Emperor, he took the name Nether Emperor. However, some powerful being in the Nether Hell Forbidden Land did not like that he used that name.

Then, a gigantic palm came from there and patted the Nether Emperor like a fly--almost killing him. The palm left the words: "Are you worthy of that name?" before leaving.

After that, he was forced to change his name to Yin Soul Emperor.

As for Fan Li's ability, it involves controlling yin energy in the surrounding environment to create zombies, spirits, ghosts, and the soul. It is rumored that this technique can even allow a cultivator to bring back the dead to life when one reaches the highest level.

Unfortunately, this rumor has not been verified, nevertheless, many people are interested in acquiring it. Given that this Fan Li is nothing but a lucky loose cultivator, many factions have started to eye his inheritance for their own.

By the time Wang Wei had finished reviewing all this information, the Third Round of the tournament had begun, and all the Seeded-Players had begun to take part in this trial.

Chapter 238: Final Round

After reading and reviewing all the information about the candidates that he needed to pay attention to, Wang Wei asked Wang Ju: "What's the situation with Fan Li?"

"Many people or factions are paying attention to him and his inheritance. After all, most cultivators have lost a loved one during their journey, and the possibility of losing one is very high. So, with this inheritance, it is the perfect chance for them to make up for their regrets.

"Additionally, including him into their factions will add an additional Emperor Scriptures to their own inheritance, so many people have plans to try to recruit him after the Tournament--even if they have to use force," replied Wang Ju.

Wang Wei then nodded as he could guess that the Dao Opening Sect had similar strategy; then, he dismissed her by ending the communication talisman.

Then, he started to check his cultivation. Inside his Divine Sea, he saw 17 Origin Patterns in his Ancient Lamp and he nodded in satisfaction while thinking to himself:

'One Origin Pattern per year is considered a fast cultivation process, so in another 33 years, I should reach the total 50 Origin Patterns needed before breaking through the Divine Body Realm.

'However, given the fact that I have a Transcendent Dao Foundation and in order to increase the power of my True Will, I will need to have more than 50 Origin Patterns. Meaning, while I cultivate

the 51st Origin Pattern and up, most of my competitors will have reached the stage of breaking through higher realm.

'So, I need a little help to speed up the process.'

After that, he took out the Spiritual Milk from the Calcify Milk Cave back in the sect and drank it to increase his cultivation speed. However, Wang Wei did not enter retreat this time, but focused on the Third Round that was taking place.

In the Secret Realm of the Tournament, while all these world changing events were taking place, the Seeded-Players were in their own residence. After the number of participants reached 100,000 from half a billion in the past ten years, they received notifications that the Third Round would begin.

Inside Li Jun residence, he suddenly opened his eyes from his state of meditation after receiving a talisman warning him of the beginning of the Third Round.

After getting up, he put on his armor and held his spear in his hand. While doing some basic stretches, Li Jun suddenly sneezed twice.

After frowning, he muttered to himself: "Who's talking bad things about me now? Could it be my Ling'er? No, I have not done anything bad in the past decade. So, is it big brother Wang Wei? Is he blaming me for something again?"

After that, he walked in front of an array that would teleport him to a certain part of the Secrem Realm. While waiting, Li Jun started thinking about the rules of this round and the challenges he will face.

According to the Academy's rule, the Tournament is divided into 30 Sectors, with each Seeded-Players in charge of a sector. In the third round, these seeded-players have to participate in eliminating as many people as possible until the number of participants is reduced from 100,000 to only 1,000 people.

This round is important because this is the time that these seeded-players have to show the reason they were chosen as such. So, throughout history, the third round has always been a cruel one as most participants usually banded together to fight and kill these Seeded-Players.

So, if the Seeded-Players are not strong enough or vigilant enough, they might be killed during this round, or forced to run for their lives and be humiliated in front of trillions of people.

Be that as it may, this generation's [Heaven Chosen Selection Trial] is different as many of the Seeded-Players did not participate. That includes Wang Wei, Di Tian, Wu Hong, Liu Meixiu from the Herd Raising Valley, Zhen Biyu from the Five Elements Palace and Feng Heng from the Taiyi Gate who left midway through.

Additionally, there are people with strength similar to the Seeded-Players--like Mo Xingyun and Zhang Xuan--that do not hold this position due to the fact that they have remained low-key in the eyes of the public until the Tournament began.

Adding to that the few rising talents that appeared in the second rounds, the third round should be very exciting.

Once the appropriate time arrived, Li Jun entered the formation and he was teleported to the section he was in charge of. The truth of the matter was that he was not worried about group fights given that one of his Innate Talent was perfectly suited for this occasion.

However, Li Jun did not use it during the next 20 years that the Third Round lasted; he fought countless geniuses from all the world while honing his skills. More importantly, Li Jun was able to absorb the slaughter aura that enveloped the entire Secret Realm and increase his own strength.

As a matter of fact, Li Jun was not the only one who used such tactics. Many of the powerful Heaven Chosens like Ji Song, Lin Fan or Su Ya did use their powerful Innate Talent or hidden cards as they were reserving it for when they met each other.

Unfortunately for these Heaven Chosens, things were not as simple as they first imagined. Due to the fact that many of the sections did not have a Seeded-Player, the Emperor Enlightening Academy allowed the people in these sections to travel freely to other sections based on their choices.

As a result of this, Heaven Chosens in the top 10 Lists created by the Heaven Mystery Pavilion discovered that instead of having to fight 1000s of people, some of them had to fight 5-7 times that number.

Adding to the limitations of having to hide their hidden cards, this proved to be a harder task to accomplish, hence also the reason that this round took so long before finishing.

Of course this was not the main reason that these people were hiding their strength; to the point of going to the extreme in order to do so. The real reason being that they received news from their factions or sects about the on-going battle between the Dao Opening Sect and the Emperor Enlightening Academy, and the fact that one of their competitors has orchestrated the entire thing.

Knowing the general situation, many of them felt like participating in this tournament was kind of beneath them or, to be precise, it should be. While they were fighting for the so-called 'glory' of being the number one Heaven Chosen, Wang Wei--who was in the same generation as them--was doing things that influence the world in an unimaginable scale.

As absurd as it might sound, many of them felt like they were the younger generation, while people like Wang Wei, Di Tian, and Wu Hong were of the older generation that considered tournaments like this to be an excellent way for the younger generation to show their progress to them.

To many, this absurd feeling was unacceptable--especially given the culture of this world involving respecting the superior and elders, which has been deeply ingrained in the cultivating world's society.

Adding to that the fact that these Seeded-Players who did not participate in the tournament can watch on the sideline and peek at their hidden cards, strengths and abilities--without revealing their own. These Heaven Chosen know the advantage a person can have over another during battle due to information.

Additionally, Feng Heng's news that he has awakened the Yin-Yang Eyes has already spread throughout the entire Myriad Emperor World. As a result of this, his level of threat has been elevated from the middle or bottom of the Heaven Chosen List to the level of Lin Fan, Su Ya and Jian Wushuang.

Although the [Absolute Beginning Dao Art] is not that famous due to the few people who managed to cultivate it, all these Emperor Lineages know that the ones that succeeded in doing so were extremely powerful and extraordinary.

So, by the time that the Final Round arrived, the mentality of many of these Heaven Chosens had greatly shifted. If it was not the fact that they all wanted access to the 3000 Dao Tablets, many of them would have forfeited the tournament mid-way through just like Feng Heng.

Nevertheless, the majority of them have decided that they will keep their true strengths as hidden as possible. As for the spots for the Tablets, as long as they acquire a spot in the top 30, it did not matter to them.

Although the higher the ranking the more time a participant can spend enlightening in front of the Tablets--no one actually cared about this; these prideful Heaven Chosens all had confidence in themselves that no matter how little time they have to spend inside, it will be more than enough.

They believed that since people like Wang Wei, Di Tian, and Wu Hong can give up access to the Dao Tablets, they can spend a little less time than necessary to still achieve their goals as they do not believe that they are in any way inferior to these three.

Of course not everyone felt this way. For example, Lin Fan; he wanted to show the world that his low background did not matter by taking the first place of this tournament.

As for the Dao Tablets, as the True Disciple of the Emperor Enlightening Academy, he had access to them any time he wanted, so he did not really care.

So, when the Final Round began, many odd behaviors were noticed by the viewers.

Chapter 239: Progress

Wang Wei experienced many things during the two decades that the Third Round took place. For once, he learned a great deal about his fellow competitors. Although these people decided not to use all their strengths, Wang Wei still learned a great deal about them like their response time, are they more efficient in close combat or using spells from afar, and their preferences during certain situations.

All this information is useful to determine a battle at peak level. Another thing he discovered was the fact that hiding their strengths actually helped these people a great deal during the past ten years.

With the constant fighting while placing limitations on themselves, many of them like Ji Song, Su Ya, Jian Wushuang and Lin Fan honed their skills to perfection amidst the constant slaughter and ambush.

Moreover, their cultivation' speed did not decrease as the constant fighting was perfect for breaking through in battle, as well as the fact that the Secret Realm is designed to help the participants cultivate faster.

Adding to that, all of them experienced a fortunate encounter as the Secret Realm of the Trial was full of other Secret Realms with inheritance or lucky chances inside. Unfortunately, the Tournament did broadcast the specifics of these fortunate encounters, so he did not know what benefits these people received.

Nevertheless, he did notice that Ji Song was very strange after one of his encounters, so he took note of it.

Meanwhile, on the world level, the war between the Dao Opening Sect and the Emperor Enlightening Academy has not stopped for even a moment. Although the "public opinion" battle was not as intense as before, these two factions keep trying to ruin the other's reputation and prestige.

Unfortunately, the mortals that were usually ignored by cultivators--unless it was time to recruit disciples--became the main target of these groups. Although, at first the mortals felt that it was nice to finally feel valuable to the cultivating world, soon things reached the point that they realized that they were just being used for some purpose by these cultivators.

Of course these thoughts were only realized by the noble or scholar of the Mortal World that have access to knowledge as the majority of them spend all of their lives in a farm, trying to survive one winter after another.

As for the Cultivating World, many people felt that something big was about to happen, and these past 20 years were nothing but the calm before the storm.

On a personal level, Wang Wei has made tremendous progress in his strength.

The number of Origin Patterns in his Ancient Lamp reached 67 from 17--thus proving that he had surpassed the limit of 50. His Good Fortune Flame burned brighter than any he had ever seen or recorded, yet he knew that it was still not enough for him to break through the Primordial Spirit Realm. Nevertheless, it was still a powerful hidden card in case he encountered a desperate measure; he would not hesitate to use his Flame.

As a result of this limit breakthrough, he felt that the power of his True Will had dramatically increased.

Nevertheless, he always had a feeling that there was more to this True Will ability; that he did not know how to properly use it, or use to the fullest of its potential. He wanted to ask Wu Hong, but he

did not want her to get in trouble again; plus, he enjoyed the process of slowly figuring it out as it made it easier for him to control and use.

Of course the greatest progress that he made was his fleshly body; with the constant tempering from the Divine Punishment Thunder, his muscles were finally tempered to Great Perfection and beyond, and he awakened a new ability.

His new ability was not that impressive, to be precise, it was a common one--the ability to break through space and teleport. Once a cultivator reaches the Void Shatter Realm, they can use the Power of Law to do the same things, so it was a very common thing.

Of course based on the strength, talent, and Law cultivated, the distance and amount of space that they can control will vary.

Now, his fleshly body granted him these powers in advance--along with the ability to survive in empty space without any need for origin essence or spiritual energy.

Additionally, all his other fleshly body abilities also evolved, his raw strength increasing to a few trillion tons.

After reaching that level of strength, Wang Wei's geeky side from his past life got the best of him, so he wanted to try something; it was something he saw in a Superman comic when he was young.

So, he asked True Monarch Yan Chen to create a few planets for him, then with a massive chain, he started to carry them around and lifted weights with them--recreating that panel in the comic.

After seeing this, True Monarch Yan Chen commented that this was a good way for Body Refiners to train themselves, complimenting Wang Wei on his ingenuity--which made him embarrassed as he just wanted to look cool. So, he played it calmly and pretended that the purpose of him doing this in the first place was to properly train himself.

Of course the reason that Wang Wei's strength grew so rapidly was not because he just tempered his muscle to Great Perfection, but also because he finally tempered his internal organs, and absorbed the materials needed for them during these past 30 years.

In order to accelerate the rate of tempering and refinement, he did not listen to Wu Hong and allowed the Divine Punishment Thunder to enter and ravage his internal organs.

Then, he swallowed Saint Pills--like Heart Growth Pill, Lung Regeneration Pill and other pills specific pills that helped regrow internal organs--like they were candy. Thus, using his old method of destruction and rebirth, he greatly accelerated the process.

Of course Wu Hong discovered this, and she was not that surprised as she knew him better than himself. Not long after he started doing so, she showed up and helped him; she sealed up and removed all the hidden injuries such extreme level of cultivation left behind inside his body

Of course, although she did not say anything about him breaking his words, she displayed the fact that she was not happy by not talking to him for 6 months. Beside helping him with his injury, she never said a single word to him--even during the process. Even using his shameless tactic did not work this time.

Then, at some point, she said to him while directly looking through his eyes, his soul: "I understand that you are under a lot of pressure, but you have to understand that you still have a lot of time and room to grow, there is no need to push yourselves to this extreme, otherwise it will be counter productive."

After hearing this, Wang Wei finally understood that his behavior was a little too extreme, and out of character for him that likes to be cautious and well-prepared for doing things.

After doing a self-reflection, he realized that the reason he was rushing to increase his strength so much was because of his encounter with Di Tian. Ever since he met that guy, his intuition has been acting intensely, always warning him of the upcoming danger.

More importantly, no matter how much his strength increased, his intuition as a warrior kept telling him that this guy was more powerful than him. So, he pushed himself beyond his limits--but that feeling never left him.

However, after hearing Wu Hong's words, he realized that had been too focused behind the strongest Heaven Chosen. At this point of time, beyond the strongest did not mean anything as all of them were just weak cultivators in the Supernatural Realm.

Even if some of them could fight many realms above their stage, it did change the fact that they were still in the Fourth Stage of Cultivation, thus having plenty room for growth and development. So, it did not truly matter who was the strongest at this stage; the title of the "strongest" only mattered during the Heaven Will Battle as that person will be the one to sit on that throne.

After coming to this realization, Wang Wei's state of mind sublimated, then he reigned in his extreme cultivation method after thanking Wu Hong. His parents and elders in the sect had said similar things to him, but somehow he never listened to their words. However, Wu Hong seemed to have a way to get through his stubborn personality.

An ability which greatly upset his mother, Yu Yan, for not having; Wang Wei even heard that she was very unhappy at the fact that her son listened to his companion, but did not listen to her.

Wang Wei asked her why she was upset with him instead of Wu Hong, and Yu Yan replied that he could not compare to her; he then realized that his place as the favorite of the family was slowly being replaced by Wu Hong, and he was not happy about it.

Nevertheless, despite all the family, he still managed to temper three of his organs and absorbed the materials necessary.

Chapter 240: Primordial Era

The three organs that Wang Wei tempered with and absorbed the necessary material are: the liver, kidney, and lung. As for the materials needed, they are based on the five elements.

The lung represents metal, the kidney stands for water, and the liver for wood. According to the Five Elements theory, metal (lung) promotes water (kidney), water promotes wood (liver).

The process will continue until a cycle of promoting and restraining occur to achieve a state of balance. Unfortunately, Wang Wei does not have the remaining two materials yet; the reason being that his requirements or the sect's requirements were very high.

In order to give Wang Wei the best possible advantage, the Dao Opening Sect chose Innate Treasures of Heaven and Earth to allow him to refine his fleshly body.

Innate treasures are a very special type or quality of material. In some ways, they are even more powerful and rare than Emperor level materials.

According to the little information that cultivators have in the first few Eras that existed in the Myriad Emperor World, during the Chaos Era, the world was just formed and thus inhabitable by any kind of living beings: whether living or nonliving, both organic and non-organic.

However, back then, the world did not have spiritual energy between Heaven and Earth, but Chaos Qi--which is a vastly superior form of energy. After the world was completed and Heavenly Dao perfected the fundamental Laws of Heaven and Earth, the Primordial Era began.

In that Era, Chaos Qi was degraded into Innate Qi. Although Chaos Qi still existed in the environment, compared to the unlimited amount that existed in the previous Era, it was nothing.

Nevertheless, the lifeforms that started to appear in the Primordial Era still benefited from the baptizing of both Chaos Qi and Innate Qi. As a result of this, the majority of life born in that period were referred to as Primordial Gods or Innate Demons--and they were extremely powerful.

Their fleshly bodies were extremely powerful, to the point of using stars as snacks and worlds as worlds as balls to play games with. They were born with extremely terrifying bloodlines granting them unimaginable divine abilities

Two things that cultivators of modern time know for sure about these beings: they were extremely large in size and they were all born with a very high cultivation realm. The weakest of them had the strength of Void Shattered Realm, while the strongest of them reached the level of Great Emperors--and that was at birth.

Many cultivators theorized that the cultivation system of these beings was extremely different from modern times. Due to the fact that the majority of them were born so powerful, they did not need to breathe qi from Heaven and Earth. All they had to do was understand the Laws of Heaven and Earth in order to reach a higher level of strength.

Another speculation of modern cultivators is the fact that since these powerful beings were born with different levels of strength, their society was strictly hierarchical--even worse than modern time.

The higher the strength one of these Gods were born with, the higher their talents, status, and opportunity to grow and develop. A Primordial God born with Void Shatter Realm strength had absolutely no chance to ever surpass one born with Saint Realm strength--not to mention the higher ones.

Of course there are many things that still puzzled cultivators through this time regarding those Eras. There is sufficient evidence to prove that humans existed in the Primordial Era. So, people always wondered how humans appear, survive, and even became the leader of this world in the Beginning Emperor Era, given that these Primordial Gods and Innate Demons.

From the records still left from that Era, humans have always been a weak and pitiful race, so this was a mystery that cultivators often wonder about.

Many people theorized that humans were the descendants of Primordial Gods, while demons were the descendants of Innate Demons given that these Primordial Gods looked exactly like them, and the Innate Demons also looked like the demon race.

As for the rise of the human race, many people attributed it to the first Great Emperor of the Myriad Emperor World, the Heaven Opening Emperor.

The truth of the matter is that many of the theories or conjectures of modern cultivators are correct, while a few were wrong.

The truth of the matter is that these Primordial Gods and Innate Demons were indeed born extremely large, extremely powerful. Their society was indeed strictly hierarchical as the oldest of them were usually the most powerful and have the highest status.

One ability that these creatures had was the fact that they were all immortals. With the constant bathing in both Chaos Qi and Innate Qi, none of them had to worry about their lifespans--so they mostly focused on cultivating.

Additionally, as creatures born from Heaven and Earth--meaning they were not created through procreation--they were considered perfect beings. So, unlike humans and even demons, the concept of conflict and fighting was a very rare thing in their society or civilization.

Despite the strict hierarchy, no one actually complained or became envious as they understood that they were the children of Heaven and Earth, and that their strengths and talents were granted to them--so they should just be happy or content for what they were given.

And if someone wanted to change his or her status, all they had to do was work hard on enlightening the Laws between Heaven and Earth and increase their strengths.

Unfortunately, such peaceful and quiet civilizations did not last long. With the passage of time, these Primordial Gods and Innate Demons discovered that the Chaos Qi and Innate Qi were slowly decreasing.

By the middle of the Primordial Era, the number of Chaos Qi existing was so rare that it could be counted in two hands. As for the Innate Qi, it was slowly degrading.

As such, the members of their races became very difficult to be born naturally. And the ones that were created were extremely weak as they did not even have the power of Law at birth. In other words, Primordial Gods with strength lower than the Void Shatter Realm were starting to be born.

The leaders of the Primordial God race and Innate Demons race decided to use procreation in order to increase the number of their races, and this tactic worked for a while. By strictly controlling who the members of their races can have as partners---or example a Primordial God born with Supreme Realm strength can only mate with someone of similar status or birth--their races strived for a period of time.

Unfortunately, this measure could not save these powerful races.

Although their offspring were unimaginably powerful and gifted, it was still very difficult for them to reproduce due to their strength. The Laws of Heaven and Earth do now allow powerful beings to mate as easily as weak ones, otherwise the balance of nature would be broken.

So, by the end of the Primordial Era, the Innate Qi between Heaven and Earth has turned into Acquired Qi or Spiritual Qi that is present in modern time. Of course the quantity back then could not even be fathomed by current cultivators.

A genius like Wang Wei has to spend five years to reach the 12th Layer of Body Refining Realm. But back in the Primordial Era, a normal person with average talent would only take 10 months. A genius would take a month, and a heaven defying genius like Wang Wei would take 3 to 4 days.

Nevertheless, Spiritual qi was an abomination for these Primordial Gods and Innate Demons. Forget the fact that it could not give birth to their races, now, many of them discovered that they had to start worrying about lifespan. This was horrible news for them.

But good news for the human race. After the first ray of Acquired Qi appeared between Heaven and Earth, a new race was created: the human race.

After these Primordial Races discovered humans, they marveled at how weak they were compared to them; they did have any form of cultivation, they were tiny and died after only 300 years. Even the aura leaked out of their weakest member could easily annihilate these humans.

The majority of them left humans alone, while others decided to keep them as pets or study them--especially their rapid reproductive abilities.

The human race's life back then was neither good nor bad; it was basically based on the personality of the races that took them. For the most part, life was good for most human tribes.

Unfortunately. That did not last long. After calculating the secrets of Heaven and Earth, the leaders of the Primordial Gods and Innate Demons calculated the eventual destruction their races and the rise of the Human Race; they discovered that humans were the chosen race assigned by Heavenly Dao to lead the Myriad Emperor World--even though it was not called such by then.