

F.D Emperor 271

Chapter 271: Her?

Wang Wei frowned after hearing, then he said: "Where is the body?"

Yan Liling then led him and Wu Hong to a room inside the Li family manor. There, they saw Li Jun's head on a table and only his head. Intense fear and shocked could still be seen in his eyes.

He took out a bottle of Holy Spring Water from his space ring and try to feed it to Li Jun's head. Then, he paused for a moment. He then took out his Sacred Son Token and threw it to Yan Liling.

"Go to the Resources Hall and use my token to get a Blood-Sucking Leaf."

Yan Liling's eyes flash with a little surprise as she knew that this a Supreme Tier herb used for healing; the leaf contains a great deal of vitality. The reason it has such a scary name is that the tree requires the blood and vitality of cultivators to grow properly.

Without saying anything, she flew to the Resources Hall and returned soon after with a green leaf in her hand that exuded a soothing breath. Without hesitation, she fed it to Li Jun's head.

A few minutes later, a bunch of tattoos and symbols appeared on Li Jun's face, then his body regrew itself. Even his soul that already entered Reincarnation was pulled out from there.

When Li Jun opened his eyes, he looked at the people around, then he said: "So, my plan worked?"

Meanwhile, Wang Wei used his Divine Sense to check Li Jun's Soul Imprint; he wanted to make sure that it was the original Li Jun, not someone who had all his memories.

"So, for what reason that you had to waste your Taboo Innate Talent?" asked Wang Wei calmly.

"Big brother, I do not think that it was a waste," replied Li Jun. Then, he threw a punch in the air, making a breaking sign. He smiled in satisfaction.

His Taboo Innate Talent allowed him to die once, then rebirth and become stronger; the talent involved around the concept of truly knowing death before you can bring it upon people. Moreover, the stronger the person who kills him, the more benefit he will receive.

Unfortunately, he could only use this talent once in his life.

After taking a few minutes to test his strength, Li Jun was very satisfied. He could feel that he was only an inch from breaking through the Divine Body Realm.

Then, Li Jun looked at the group and said: "Look what I've discovered." He took his space ring that was returned with his body, took out a talisman, and placed it on his forehead. Soon afterward, Li Jun's memory appeared in front of everyone.

Soon after Wang Wei left for his battle with Ji Song, Li Jun left the sect headed to the Academy, and his target was Di Tian.

He first set a disturbance in the Di family area, forcing Di Tian's Shadow, Di Jia to come to deal with the situation. Then, Li Jun captured her and called Di Tian himself.

Wang Wei frowned after seeing this because he noticed that Li Jun used a very powerful formation to prevent other people from noticing the situation around the Di family manor. Li Jun himself knows nothing about formation, so someone from the sect must have known about this plan, helped him, but they did not tell him about it.

He guessed that they worried that he would refuse, and they were right; he would never allow Li Jun to do such a risky plan--even with his Taboo Talent.

Concentrating himself to ignore his annoyance, Wang Wei continued watching the memory.

Soon afterward, Di Tian showed up. He looked at Li Jun, then he said: "Where is Di Jia?" An act which greatly surprised Wang Wei as he was always under the impression that Di Tian was a cold, ruthless, and calculating person. In this short encounter, he seemed to show genuine care for his subordinate.

"She's fine," answered Li Jun.

"You better pray that she is. So, what is Wang Wei's dog doing attacking me? Is your master too scared to face me himself?"

Li Jun smiled and answered: "Since the master's dog is enough for the hunt, why would he show up?"

Without needing to discuss with his opponent, Li Jun attacked. Unfortunately, he was more outmatched than Ji Song was during his final battle.

"His fleshly body is so strong?" muttered Wang Wei with a surprised look on his face. There has been so little information about Di Tian that he was genuinely surprised.

Meanwhile, after being maltreated for a few minutes, Di Tian said to Li Jun: "I thought that you had some kind of plan to try to attack, but it turns out that you were just sent on a suicide mission. In that case, I will help you.

"[All Things Must Breathe Their Last Breath]."

A black and white wheel appeared behind Di Tian, then he punched forward. Li Jun did not have any ability to resist and his body disintegrated into tiny pieces, leaving only his head. Even his soul also disintegrated.

"On account that you did not touch my subordinate, I will leave some part of you to be buried."

Wang Wei frowned, "Is that his created [Nine Reincarnation Fist]? It should be the first Fist that the Heaven Mystery Pavilion mentioned."

He then closed his eyes and placed himself into Li Jun's place. A few seconds later, he muttered: "The end of all matter, the ultimate state of physical death, the last breath of all living things. What a scary technique. Even with my current strength, I will be half-dead if I receive this punch, and this just the First Fist."

Wu Hong patted his shoulder as she said: You do not have to worry as you still have plenty of room to grow."

"My ego is not that fragile. It's just that the level of threat that I placed on this Di Tian was not nearly enough."

Wang Wei then looked at Li Jun, "There should be more, right?"

"Correct. There is a memory that I stole from his brain."

A brand new image appeared in front of everyone. Di Tian laid on the floor with surrounding destroyed. In his arms laid a beautiful woman with sickly paled skin and blood floating on the corner of her mouth.

With great effort, she raised her feeble hand and removed the tears from Di Tian's eyes, and said: "Tian'er, I'm sorry I can no longer accompany you. But I hope that you can forget me and live your life." Then, her hands fell to the ground, no longer moving.

"Ning'er, Ning'er," said Di Tian as he shook her.

"Nooooooooooooo!" he roared. His roar shook Heaven and Earth, and the sky started raining blood, showing the intense grief that this man went through.

"Her?" said Wang Wei after seeing the woman in Di Tian's arm.

"Big brother, do you know this woman?"

"Yes, I met her during my travels after beaking through the Supernatural Realm. She was in the form of a Spirit, and she told me that I had eyes similar to someone she knew."

Li Jun nodded, but he was a little disappointed. "I cannot believe that I risk my life and this is all the information I could gather. The only thing we know is that Di Tian lost someone close to him."

"You are wrong," replied Wang Wei. "We can deduce so much information just from this memory.

"For once, we know for sure that he is reincarnated, and most likely still have the memories from his past life.

"Second, drive. We know what drives him forward: most likely, he's trying to find a way to revive his loved one. I always had a suspicion that Di Tian was involved in Fan Li's death, but I never had any proof or ideas to go on. However, now, we can theorize that Fan Li was killed by Di Tian to get access to the [Yin Soul Scripture] and revive her.

"Finally, looked at the clothes and architecture around him in this memory; they do not look familiar or consistent to any Eras of the Myriad Emperor World. So, he most likely was a powerhouse from another World Community that reincarnated in our world."

"No, you are wrong about the last part," suddenly said, Wu Hong.

"Oh, do you recognize the clothes and architecture around him?"

"Yes, they are from the Emperor Beginning Era. The late stages to be precise.

"So, you're saying that Di Tian is from the same Era as the Primordial Gods, Innate Demons, and the Heaven Opening Emperor? And he might even have lived through the Null Era?" asked Wang Wei.

"Possibly."

Wang Wei nodded, then he spent the next few hours going through every detail of this memory and search for any missed details. Moreover, he also started to plan contingencies on how to deal with Di Tian.

The next day, Wang Ju entered the room and said: "Young master, there is news from the Great Zhou Imperial Dynasty."

Chapter 272: The Dao Tablets

"Oh, did they send the token?" asked Wang Wei calmly.

"Yes," replied Wang Ju, who then presented the token to him. Wang Wei nodded in satisfaction, then he asked: "What about the assassination on Ji Su?"

"Unfortunately, we were too late."

"It's fine." Wang Wei knew his actions were purely out of anger, so now that he calmed down, he did not care about the outcome.

"When is the Tablets Secret Realm opening?"

"A week from now."

"A week? It should be enough time," muttered Wang Wei, "Is there anything else?"

"The Divine Dao League asked the sect to allow Fang Lijuan access to the Pagoda Trial. The sect master asked that you can decide."

"Let me see their offer," said Wang Wei, as he took out a paper containing the resources that the League was willing to offer. However, he soon sneered after reading.

"The Great Zhou Imperial Dynasty offered an Innate material, and this is the best that they can offer?"

"Well, it is common knowledge that the Divine Clans are slowly fading into obscurities. Most of their foundation has been used up trying to break their bloodline restrictions," replied Wang Ju calmly.

"Tell them to offer an Innate material like the Great Zhou, or the answer is no." Then he dismissed Wang Ju.

He was also about to say goodbye to Wu Hong before entering a brief cultivation retreat, but she stopped him to give him something first.

Looking at the book in his hand, Wang Wei was puzzled, then after opening the first page, he squinted his eyes.

"Are you sure about this? I cannot reciprocate the favor, at least not now."

"There is no need to be like this with us," replied Wu Hong with a smile.

Wang Wei sighed before nodding. The book in his hand is an Emperor Scripture; to be precise, it's [Empress Wu Sealing Sutra], known as one of the most powerful cultivation techniques that ever existed.

The reason that Wang Wei said that he could not reciprocate the favor was that the sect's rules do not allow him to pass their Emperor Scriptures to anyone--even with his status.

However, once he creates his scripture, he can do whatever he wants with it.

Wu Hong took a moment to read the scripture, then he sighed. He read all the nine Emperor Scriptures of the sect, and only the Origin Path Scripture come close in terms of uniqueness.

Many ideas appeared in his mind after reading that scripture. Although he could not cultivate it in such a short moment, it did inspire him when it comes to creating his scripture.

Then, Wang Wei suddenly had a brilliant idea. "I need you to help me with something!" He whispered something to Wu Hong's ears.

"Well, I should be able to do it, but you will need other things for your plan to be successful."

"The sect can deal with the other problems," replied Wang Wei. Then, the two schemed together before Wang Wei entered his cultivation room.

He took out the Devil God Bone from Ji Song's body, then absorb it into his body. No, to be precise, he fused it with his bones, making it permanent.

Since the bone was left after Ji Song's death, then someone might be able to rip it from his body. He did not want to take any chances.

Unfortunately for Wang Wei, this bone was way too powerful for him alone to accomplish this task. So, he called his grandfather to help. However, even Wang Chang could not do anything.

In the end, one of the Emperor Formations had to be secretly used to help Wang Wei completely fused with the bone.

In the final moment, before the bone was completely fused, an accident occurred. The Will of the Devil God appeared to mess around.

At first, Wang Wei was going to use his own will to fight this Devil God to temper himself, however, he soon realized that this guy's power was not nearly as powerful he wanted it to be.

Unfortunately, this guy was simply impossible to get rid of. Even after defeating him in a Will Battle, he remained inside Wang Wei's body.

So, Wang Wei decided to use his Soul to get rid of him, however, an idea suddenly came into his mind: it was to test his True Will ability against him.

So, he gathered the power of his 13th Body Refining Realm, his Infinite Divine Sea, his 720 Divine Runes, and his more than 60 Origin Patterns, forming his True Will.

The moment he attacked the Devil God, the latter screamed out loud: "The Duyi Realm? How can you have such power?" Then, he was annihilated.

"Duyi Realm?" muttered Wang Wei. "Is that the real name of my True Will Ability? I've never heard anything about this!"

Then, he pondered whether to ask Wu Hong, but he refrained from doing this. He did not want her to get in trouble again. When it comes to power beyond his control, Wang Wei's attitude has always been to be patient and careful, otherwise, he will be the one who suffers.

By the time that he absorbed the Devil God Bone, it was already time for the Secret Realm to open, so he left for the Academy with Yan Chen. Luckily for him, he arrived in time.

As soon as Wang Wei met with the other Heaven Chosens, he noticed something odd about them. He could see an invisible golden shield surrounding them. He then realized that this might be the power of the Heavenly Dao Protection Book.

Right now, all these 29 people are immortal. No matter what people do them, they will be revived. Well, at least until the Primordial Spirit Realm.

'This might be a problem,' thought Wang Wei to himself. Soon though, he noticed something that he overlooked: Feng Heng was not part of the people here.

He knew that the latter forfeit from the Tournament midway through, and there were rumors that it was because he awakened the Yin-Yang Eyes. Wang Wei always felt that something was odd with Feng Heng after his encounter in the Qi Luck Trial.

The latter obviously had the power of the Yin-Yang Eyes, but he denied it. But now, he suddenly "awakened" this power. Everything seemed fishy.

Wang Wei's brain rapidly moved, 'Could it be that he stole the eyes from the real owner. Given that he could not use its strength properly back then, he hid it from everyone. This would explain why he was so weak despite having such a physique.

'But now, he discovered a way to inherit the true Yin-Yang Eyes, so he used the excuse of sudden awakening to explain.'

Then, Wang Wei suddenly remembered the strange individual who used a formation to have a secret conversation with Mo Xingyun.

'If that person is Feng Heng or related to him, this could explain a lot of things. Feng Heng most likely made a deal with Mo Xingyun to acquire her power of Devour to swallow the Yin-Yang Eyes from the real owner.

'Whatever he offered her might be the reason that the Mo family started to move around and searching for something soon after Mo Xingyun had this meeting. And it was also around that time that Feng Heng also quit the tournament and returned to his sect.'

Wang Wei guessed that he figured out most of the situation, even if there are a few things that he is not aware of, it should not be that important.

Speaking of Feng Heng, he also noticed that Liu Meixiu also did not show up for the Tournament. Even someone like him wanted to use the Tablets, so he did not believe that she and Feng Heng did not want to as well.

Thus, given his grudge against her and Feng Heng's shady behavior, he decided to spy on these people's movements more urgently. So, he took out a talisman and ordered Wang Ju to place more emphasis on those two.

Soon afterward, the top 30 Heaven Chosens used their token. A massive gate appeared in front of them, and everyone entered.

After entering the gate, Wang Wei found himself in a strange place. 3000 Stone Tablets were floating in the air, and 30 seats were on the ground. The seats were numbered 1-30, and the first seat was the closest to the Tablets.

After seeing this, Wang Wei sneered as he could guess that this was the Academy's scheme to instigate infighting between those people. If it was a normal Tournament, the seating arrangement would have been determined by the ranking, but now, the Tournament was canceled and there was no ranking.

With the pride and arrogance of those Heaven Chosens, they will fight for a better spot.

Ignoring all of those people that were looking at one another with vigilance, Wang Wei walked to the first seat, sat down, and closed his eyes.

The other top Heaven Chosens looked at one another, but they did not say anything. They knew that he deserved that spot.

Chapter 273: Scriptures (I)

After taking his seat and closing his eyes, Wang Wei took out some freshly brewed Enlightenment Tea to drink, then took out his Purple Merit and absorbed it. Since Wu Hong assured him that it did not have any problem, he was reassured to use it as it can greatly help him create a powerful and unique cultivation scripture.

Immediately afterward, Wang Wei entered a state of enlightenment.

And he was not the only one who did such a thing. All these powerful Heaven Chosens also took out material that can help them enter a state of enlightenment quicker and last much longer. Many of them also used Merit because of the recent event happening in the world.

Even Lin Fan was granted Merit for this occasion. Most likely, they used some of the reserves of the Academy to help him, showing how much they are willing to invest in him for this generation's Heaven Will.

And this was not the end. All those Heaven Chosens were blessed by the Qi Luck of their entire faction, thus exponentially increase their comprehension.

The advantages that these top Heaven Chosens received made the ones with lesser background sighed with envy. Although they too can receive the benefit of Qi Luck of their factions, can they compare with Emperor Lineages?

No to mention the loose cultivators who were lucky enough to get a spot on the top 30. Unless they are members of the Loose Cultivator Alliance, they have no chance. Plus, the alliance is made of people that only want to use one another for resources, so their Qi Luck is quite scattered.

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After closing his eyes, Wang Wei found himself in a white and empty space, with only a tree behind him. He sat in the lotus position while leaning on the tree.

Soon afterward, many illusory figures appeared in front of him: there were men, women, the elderly, and even some that looked like children. Nevertheless, no matter the physical appearance of these people, they all have one thing in common: they had a noble temperament emanating from their bodies.

The moment these people appeared, instinctively, Wang Wei knew who they, or what they were: Great Emperors.

Following their appearances, these Emperors started to preach one by one. Some of them talked about their own Dao in great depth, while some talked about their understanding of other Dao.

If any ordinary heard these people talking, 99% of them would not understand the esoteric meaning of these words. While the remaining 1% could barely catch the meaning of a few phrases.

Fortunately, Wang Wei's understanding was truly heaven-defying. He quickly absorbed the essence of these Daos and made his own. At the same time, he also started to forge his own.

Just like that, 200 years passed by. The amount of time for all these Heaven Chosens to stay in the Secret Realm arrived. Of course, by that time, only 5 people remained.

All the other people could not stay in the state of enlightenment for so long, so they woke up. Even a talented person like the Suave Sloth did not last longer than 120 years, and he complained a great deal after waking up.

The first person to wake up was Sun Jiaolong--who was in the fifth seat. A vision appeared around him. It was him wearing a Sovereign Crown and holding a Golden Sword. A large army of human soldiers bowed to him, then he led them to fight between Heaven and Earth.

Soon after that vision manifested, Sun Jialong's Ancient Lamp Manifested with 50 Origin Patterns on it, with a 12 colored Good Fortune Flame. Immediately afterward, the flame started burning his body, making him grunt.

The process only lasted a few minutes, but afterward, a powerful aura emanated from his body: it was the aura of the Divine Body Realm. Sun Jialong checked his body, then looked into the sky where a massive cloud gathered. Without hesitation, he rushed to the sky to meet his Heavenly Tribulation.

Meanwhile, outside of the Secret Realm, many people watched this happening. In the past, one part of the Tournament was to see how powerful the scriptures that these Heaven Chosens would create, so this part of the tournament was also broadcast.

This time, the Academy wanted to stop this aspect as well, but the other factions disagreed. They believed that the Academy can gather information about their Heaven Chosens while they could not do the same. So, an agreement was reached to continue with the broadcast.

While Sun Jiaolong was going through his Heavenly Tribulation, many people were commenting on him.

"So, a scripture based on the concept of 'Military Ruler', a Sovereign that leads its people to fight and slaughter all his enemies, an iron-blooded ruler. Very powerful."

"Yes, and with the Human Destiny Sword in his hand, he is probably even more powerful."

"Now, the issue is why did he reveal it now. The people of Great Wu spent so many years denying having the sword, why did they suddenly reveal the information now?"

"Could it be because he is now protected by the Heavenly Dao and cannot die until he reached the next realm?"

"It could be, or they could be planning something."

Meanwhile, after finishing his Thunder Tribulation, Sun Jialong looked at the other people who were still in the middle of enlightenment; he frowned a little as he was surprised that he was the first one to wake up. However, soon afterward, he checked the Golden Sword in his Divine Sea, and a confident look appeared on his face.

Without saying anything, he returned to his seat to wait.

A few hours later, another person woke up: it was Su Ya who was in the third seat. Just like Sun Jialong, a vision appeared behind her.

In the vision, Su Ya was also standing in front of a large group of people, but all these people were actually her. Moreover, all the different versions of her were scattered throughout different worlds in the Endless Void. There seemed to be an infinite number of them.

Soon afterward, an Ancient Lamp and Good Fortune Flame appeared and she broke through the Divine Body Realm. Then, Su Ya opened her eyes, but she did not immediately go experience Thunder Tribulation.

Seven Books floated in front of her, then an eighth was condensed.

'Each Emperor of our sect cultivated one of the seven emotions to the pinnacle and proved the Dao. In my generation, I have to start cultivating the Six Desires, and I chose the desire that all things have to live, to survive: in other words, to avoid death.'

After that, she looked around and realized that she was the second to wake up. With a frown on her face, she looked at Lin Fan that sat behind her.

'It seems that despite all the weakness this guy has, his potential is the real deal. I cannot underestimate him.' Then, she looked at Jian Wshuang in front of her. 'As for you, it's time that I start my plan to get rid of you.'

Su Yan flew to the clouds in the sky to undergo her Thunder Tribulations.

Meanwhile, the people outside were also commenting on her.

"It seems that this generation's Saintess will continue the legacy of her ancestor."

"Yes. The Yin Moon Palace [Seven Emotions Six Desires Book] is actually 7 Emperor Scriptures condensed into one. Now, she is preparing to condensed the 8th Chapter."

"Imagine if they manage to cultivate 13 Emperors and finished that book. How powerful would it be?"

"Probably even more powerful than the [Past, Present, Future Buddha Scroll]. Wasn't it rumored that this Scripture was written by 3 Buddhist Emperors that were in fact brothers."

"You are right. Most likely, the founder of the Yin Moon Palace probably got the idea from them."

"Your guess is probably correct given the fact that they were founded during the Incense Era."

Back in the Secret Realm, after finishing her Thunder Tribulation, Su Ya waved her hand into the void, scattering white lights into different parts of the world. As soon as these lights reached a populated area, they absorbed the emotions of the people around them.

Then, they turned into Su Ya or clones of hers. The clones immediately used a technique to change their aura and physical features after being born, before scattering and blending into the large population.

"Good," muttered Su Ya after seeing this. 'As long as any of my clones are alive, I will not die. Although I currently have only 1000 thousand clones, this is equal to 1000 lives. Furthermore, as long as there are enough emotions, I can make more.'

'And as I grow more powerful, I will be able to make more until I have an infinite amount of them or an infinite amount of lives. If I do not manage to prove the Dao, this method can be improved into an alternate form of immortality.'

Nodding her head, she took her seat, waiting for everybody to wake up and test one another.

The next person to wake is...

Chapter 274: Scripture (II)

The next person to wake up was Fang Lijuan--who sat on the sixth seat behind Sun Jiaolong.

In her vision, many people were around her. She waved her hand, then all those people became invisible. With another wave, Heaven and Earth became invisible, and with the final wave, the Dao seemed to become invisible.

After the 12 colored Flame enveloped her, she also stepped into the Divine Body Realm. She raised her eyes into the sky to look at her Thunder Tribulation, then she disappeared in the eyes of everyone watching.

Soon after that, the Thunder Tribulation finished gathering strength, but it could not find the person that it should strike. I searched for some time but discovered nothing.

As if anger, the clouds gathering in the sky became more vast and powerful, then began the search for Fang Lijuan again. But it did not find anything. If the Secret Realm was not designed to isolate each participant to not interfere with one another, the Thunder Tribulation would have probably struck the other Heaven Chosens.

After figuring out that its search was futile, the Thunder Tribulation dispersed. Just like that, Fang Lijuan passed her tribulation.

Meanwhile, the people outside watched this with awe.

"She seemed to have perfectly brought out the power of the Invisible Talisman to peak, and beyond."

"It was like perfectly suited for her."

"Maybe she was destined for it."

After everything was finished, Fang Lijuan looked at the other people who were still in the state of enlightenment for a brief moment, then she went back to her seat without saying anything.

The next person to wake up was Jian Wushuang, in the second seat behind Wang Wei.

His vision was two swords fighting. One sword could cut everything in its path, cut every single matter in the universe, cut every single concept: the cut was absolute. The second sword constantly resisted the attack of the first sword, and with each attack, it became more powerful.

The second sword challenged the first one by saying that I'm infinite: I can infinitely grow, infinitely evolve. So, can you cut something infinite?

After the first sword failed to cut the second one, it became the final winner. Finally, Jian Wushuang appeared and took the second sword for himself. A powerful pressure emanated from his body; the pressure was limitless, and it spread throughout Heaven and Earth, making all swordsmen bowed to him.

If Wang Wei was awake, he would instantly realize that the first sword was eerily similar to his father's Sword Will. However, many people outside realized this.

"This Jian Wushuang is very clever. Using Wang Tian's Absolute Cut Sword Will to temper his Infinity Sword Will, helping him grow through constant confrontation."

"After the Sword Casting Villa suffered such humiliation at Wang Tian's hand, they will of course find a way to deal with him. It was probably the method they came up with after years of research and study."

"Credits should be given to Jian Wushuang to be able to execute such a crazy plan. Without understanding Wang Tian's Sword Will, they could never succeed."

"Jian Wushuang's talent for the sword is not lower than Wang Tian, and now, his Sword Will is not worse than him. A battle between those two would be legendary."

After Jian Wushuang finished his breakthrough, he looked in the sky at the Thunder Tribulation. Took his sword and waved it casually. A white sword slash flew into the clouds, dispersing them.

Meanwhile, a flash of surprise appeared in Su Ya's eyes after seeing Jian Wushuang's actions, then she thought to herself.

'This guy has changed. He seemed more confident, cockier. If it was the old him, he would never use such a flashy, showy, and unwise thing--especially when using Thunder Tribulation can help increase the speed of cultivating the Human Stage in the Divine Body Realm.

'Well, if that's true, then my plan might be easier to work.'

Once he finished, Jian Wushuang looked at the awakening people and a surprising look appeared on his face after seeing Lin Fan with eyes still closed. Then his face became that of annoyance.

Nevertheless, he did not say anything and sat on his seat, waiting.

The next person to wake up was Lin Fan, in the fourth seat.

In his vision, 3000 clouds floated in the sky. In the clouds, voices could be heard, voices of people preaching of the Dao, preaching of different Daos. Once the preaching ended, the 3000 clouds fused to create Lin Fan's body.

A terrifying aura emanated from Lin Fan's body, both in the vision and in real life. The entire Secret Realm trembled, alerting all the people watching the situation--including the people of the Academy.

"What is he doing?" asked one of the teachers. "Our plan for him was to use his Absolute Chaos Physique to cultivate 8 Daos based on our 8 Emperor Scriptures, then fused them. But now..."

"Now, he wants to cultivate all 3000s Dao and fused them," replied someone else.

"Is that possible?"

"Well, Chaos is the embodiment of all the Great Daos in existence, so it should be possible."

Many of the teacher's breath became rapid after hearing this, they could imagine how powerful their Heaven Chosen would be after this.

"We will finally cultivate another Eternal Emperor."

"Don't be so excited yet," quickly said the new headmaster. "Remembers, there is someone else that is not awakened."

The teachers quickly calmed themselves down, then they focused on the Secret Realm.

In the meantime, in the Di Family Booth, Di Tian squinted his eyes after seeing Lin Fan's vision and aura, then he sneered.

'Another Outlaw that is trying to control one of the 5 Hidden Supreme Dao: Chaos. This Lin Fan will not leave long--especially since his name is already on the Heavenly Dao Protection Book. If Bai Han was still here, he might have warned these fools.'

Then, he focused his attention on Wang Wei, waiting for his awakening. In Di Tian's mind, if there was a person that had the tiniest of affecting his plans of becoming Emperor and reviving his wife, it would be Wang Wei. Even if that possibility was only 0.1 percent, he did not want to take any chance.

After Lin Fan finished his Thunder Tribulation, he soon realized that he was not the last one to wake up. He frowned for a moment, then landed next to Jian Wushuang and gave him a look.

The two eyes clashed for a few seconds, then Jian Wushuang moved. Next, these Heaven Chosens moved their sits based on how late they woke up.

Lin Fan sat on the second seat, Jian Wushuang on the third, Fang Lijuan on the fourth, Su Ya on the fifth, and Sun Jialong on the sixth. Of course, on the seventh seat was Mo Xingyun, and on the eighth seat was Zhang Xuan--who had the number 7 Boundless Void Physique.

While these Heaven Chosens were fighting over seat position, Wang Wei's vision finally appeared.

It was similar to his Young Emperor Vision; a mighty and majestic version of Wang Wei sat on a throne without countless Sages, Supremes, worlds, and races at his feet.

However, this vision was slightly different from before. In the past, Wang Wei had Strings of Fate in his fingers, controlling all those people. But now, the Strings were at his feet, as if he was beyond them.

As soon as that vision appeared, the entire Domain of the Emperor Enlightening Academy trembled lightly. Moreover, a few sensitive people could feel the anger of Heavenly Dao after the vision appeared; these people have never seen Heaven so furious, so wrathful.

However, contrary to their ideas, nothing happened afterward. There was no Divine Punishment Thunder or anything. Everything just returned to calm.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei was oblivious to the things happening outside as he was too focused on breaking through the Divine Body Realm.

His Ancient Lamp appeared around him, and many people were once again shocked. Not only did he have a 13 colored-flame--which was unheard of before--but he had 184 Origin Pattern on the base of the Lamp.

The only person not amazed by this event was Di Tian; he is probably the only person that truly knows the meaning behind this phenomenon, and even its owner might not know.

After the lamp appeared, Wang Wei focused on the next step of his breakthrough, which was very simple--at least to him.

It was simply to infuse your will, goals, dreams, or desires into the Goold Fortune Flame. This might seem a simple thing, however, it was not. Whatever ideas or goals a cultivator installed in there, he or she has to truly believe in it to the point of sacrificing their own life for it.

Without such a high level of determination, they will never be able to enter the Divine Body Realm.

As for Wang Wei's goals, it was always to be free and unfettered, to be able to do as he wishes, to control his fate, no, to transcend it.

Chapter 275: Scriptures (Finale)

The Divine Body Realm is divided into three stages: Human, Earth, and Heaven. The purpose of the entire realm was to refine a body that could withstand the Power of Law: a Divine Body.

As such, in the Human Stage, cultivators have to use their Good Fortune Flame to temper or recreate their bodies. They have to refine their skins, muscles, bones, organs, and blood.

In general, they have to go through a similar process Wang Wei went through while cultivating the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture].

As for Wang Wei, since the Ancient Desolate Emperor used this realm as a blueprint for his Scripture, he did not have to go through the Human Stage. So, after instilling his goals into the Flame, he used it to quickly go through most of the Human stage, making sure that he did not make some mistake or overlook some tiny part of his body during tempering.

And he did find one: his brain. Due to how fragile an organ it was, there was no specific way to refine or temper it in the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture], making it one of the weak spots of his body.

Knowing this, he immediately used the Good Fortune Flame to temper his brain. Many people squint their eyes after seeing this. All these Heaven Chosen first refined their skins after the breakthrough, but he chose his brain.

However, after thinking about it for a moment, they realized it made sense that cultivating in the Divine Body Realm would be different for him because of his strong fleshly body.

After Wang Wei finished the gruesome process of burning his brain off, he was satisfied with the result. From now on, he would not immediately die if someone blew his head off; they would have to do it at least 5 times before he would die. And after he finishes tempering his blood, he will reach the realm of Single Drop Rebirth, meaning that as long as a single drop of his blood remains, he can instantly regenerate his entire body.

Following this, the aura of Divine Body Realm appeared on him. Opening his eyes, he clenched his fist, feeling both the increase of power and lifespan.

A typical Divine Body Realm cultivator has 30,000 years of lifespan. However, due to his Heavenly Physique, Wang Wei already had such a level of lifespan. With this new breakthrough, he can now live 90,000 years--which is the normal lifespan of a Primordial Spirit Realm cultivator. And that's

only the lifespan granted to him by the Origin Path System. His fleshly body dramatically increased his lifespan.

Wang Wei raised his head to the sky, staring at the Thunder Tribulation. Once the first thunder fell, he opened his mouth and swallowed it; that goes for all the others as well until the tribulation ended.

Slowly turning around, Wang Wei did not look at these Heaven Chosens, but in the distance. His eyes penetrated the Secret Realm and countless layers of space until he reached a mortal establishment in the Domains of the Academy.

There he saw an old man inside a room, sitting on a chair. The old man's hair was all grey and he had wrinkles all over his face. On top of the old man's head, Wang Wei saw a grey line, and he knew them as Fate Line. He could see them for quite some time but did not know how to use them.

Now he knew.

By focusing on the Fate Line, he saw the Fate of this old man from his birth to the present. He saw when he was born when he first cry, the first time he farmed the land with his parents, his first love, his first kids, and grandkids.

In an instant, he watched the life of this old man from birth to adulthood, then to old age. And that was not the limit.

Wang Wei then started to see the fate of this old man's ancestors. He watched the lives of his great-great-great grandfather. To be precise, he saw the lives of all the old man's families up to 15 generations in the past.

After that, Wang Wei watched the future of this old man. He knew that two years from now while trying to pick up something from the floor, the old man would trip and fall, never getting back up again. His family will bury him, and continue their lives as farmers. Until 3 generations later, the entire village will be destroyed in a catastrophe, thus ending this old man's bloodline.

Wang Wei sighed at how insignificant the life of mortals is. Their fate has long been written in stone, and not only do they not know about it, but they would be helpless even if they knew: they are nothing but puppets controlled to either make the flow of the universe function normally or serve the purpose of more powerful beings.

Once finished observing that mortal, Wang Wei finally looked at these Heaven Chosens. His cold and indifferent grey eyes penetrated deep into their souls as they felt like they were naked and being observed--like someone was strangling them with strings.

Immediately, they notice what was going. These Heaven Chosen realized that Wang Wei was reading their Fate Line, thus watching all their secrets from birth.

With an ugly look on their faces, they resisted. The previous vision of these people manifested in front of them, trying to block this weird attack. Unfortunately, it was useless--at least to most.

"Hmm," muttered Wang Wei as he looked at Lin Fan.

'This guy can block my Fate Reading Technique? Could it be because his Chaos Dao is on the same level as my Fate Dao? Unfortunately, he is still too weak.'

Immediately, he increased the pressure and power on Lin Fan. Thus, Wang Wei was able to read his Fate. He saw how he grew up in the Lower Realm, how he was maltreated by his clan because his Absolute Chaos Physique could not cultivate their low-level technique, how he met his Dao Protector and master, his rise in the clan and throughout the entire world.

All these Heaven Chosens had all their secrets leaked to Wang Wei. Except for their Emperor Scriptures that were protected by a ban powerful enough to even guard against Fate, Wang Wei learned all their secrets up to the present.

Knowing the dire situation that they were in, they all attacked at the same time. However, Wang Wei ignored these people as his Innate Shield appeared around him, blocking all their attacks.

During the entire process, Wang Wei thought to himself.

'Although I can read the past and present of these people, I cannot read their futures. Cultivating is a process of detachment, so their fates are not set in stone like a written book. Their futures are full of endless possibilities based on the decisions that they make in the present.'

'However, all cultivators--including me--have what is known as [Nexus of Fate], which is an event in their lives that will happen no matter what. Unfortunately, my [Transcending Fate Sutra] cannot yet see Fate Nexuses. Anyway, it's only a matter of time.'

After that, Wang Wei looked in the direction of the Academy; to be precise, the booth of the Di Family. Just like he did before, he read Di Tian's Fate Line. However, the latter waved his hand, and a black and white appeared. The wheel exuded the power of Reincarnation and easily blocked Wang Wei's ability.

'I knew that it would not be so easy. This guy is in another league of his own. Hehe, only defeating such a powerful enemy would make the Heaven Will more interesting, otherwise, things would be too easy.'

After that, Wang Wei looked at all these people attacking him at the same time, yet still unable to break his defense. His vision then landed on Mo Xingyun.

'My theory about her was correct, but I'm starting to wonder who was that person that made a deal with her as he was obviously not Feng Heng. I need to meet Feng Heng personally to read his Fate Line. Moreover, I'm also slightly interested in that Gluttony Swallowing Scripture.'

After that, he looked at Sun Jiaolong, making the latter's heart skip a beat.

'For my plans to work, the Human Destiny Sword would be of great help. However, now is not the time to get it.'

Wang Wei then clenched his fist, took a punching pause before throwing a punch. A powerful shockwave came from him, sending all these Heaven Chosens flying away. He then activated his token to leave the Secret realm.

Meanwhile, all of the people sent flying away had only one thought: "How could he be so powerful?"

And that also included Lin Fan who was the only one still standing despite still being thrown away. As he looked at the disappearing back of Wang Wei, he clenched his teeth with unwillingness.

Despite all his effort, he was still outclassed. However, Lin Fan quickly calmed down; he knew that he still had plenty of room to grow. His Choas Dao can also contain the Dao of Fate.

So, a flash of determination flashed across his eyes.

Chapter 276: Expected Guest

With Yan Chen's power, Wang Wei broke the void and teleported to the Dao Opening Sect. Unfortunately, there was an accident mid-way through. Both Wang Wei and Yan Chen found their teleportation interrupted and landed on a desert with sands as far as the eye could see.

Soon afterward, the surrounding void trembled, and the world seemed to change. Before Yan Chen could react, he disappeared from Wang Wei's sight, nowhere to be seen.

As for Wang Wei, he was calmed during the entire situation; he even had a knowing smile on his face. He looked into the void in a direction. There, he saw Yan Chen in a separate space surrounded by stars.

The latter was using his Dharma Body to attack the surroundings in an attempt to destroy whatever was blocking him and prevent him from protecting his Young Master.

After checking that Yan Chen was alright, Wang Wei looked in another direction and said: "Come out. I know you are here."

"Oh, and how could you possibly do that," replied a voice, who soon revealed to be Bai Han, the former headmaster of the Enlightening Emperor Academy.

"I had a premonition that misfortune would befall me today. However, my prediction also stated that the level of danger is middle to low. And if I play my cards right, I might even benefit from it."

"I've always admired your confidence," replied Bai Han with a sneer. "However, it seems that you do not understand the predicament you're in. I spent the past 200 years setting up a Supreme Tier formation in the surrounding area. And it was not just a normal formation.

"With it, I can keep Yan Chen occupied for more than an hour. As for the Dao Opening Sect, given your status and how much they care about you, it will take them about ten minutes to realize that something is wrong, five minutes to locate this area and another five minutes to break the formation.

"Meaning I have 20 minutes to kill you!"

"I guess I'm being underestimated." Wang Wei secretly shook his head. Bai Han had the time and opportunity to set up such a powerful formation, and yet, he chose an isolating one instead of a killing one.

'He probably wanted to kill me personally, or his mind is already deeply affected by the Qi of Calamity.'

"I'm curious, what drove you to do something so extreme?" asked Wang Wei, still with his calm demeanor.

"There is no need to try to buy time. You are too much of a threat to the Academy, and I have to get rid of you--otherwise, we will suffer in the future."

Immediately, Bai Han used his Domain and instantly controlled the Laws of Heaven and Earth in the surrounding area. As for Wang Wei, he felt a direct pressure on his soul and spirit, on top of that, he could not use his origin essence; meaning, he could not use any of his cultivation techniques--except for his fleshly body.

Without hesitation, a vision manifested behind Wang Wei. One ability that some cultivators in the Divine Body have is Visions; these visions are based on each individual's wishes and desires, and they have the ability to amplify their powers.

Nevertheless, only truly talented individuals can have their own visions. Although people with Heavenly Physiques or any physique for that matter have a higher chance of gaining one, however, that's not guaranteed.

A perfect example of that is Han Li. Although he had a Heavenly Physique, he did not have a vision.

Of Course, Wang Wei did not show his vision merely because of the amplification abilities, but because his vision was unique: it was fused with his Young Emperor's Vision.

So, the moment that it appeared, he activated his Pseudo-Domain ability, hoping to reduce Bai Han's strength by half. Unfortunately, he was not completely successful. The ability only reduced Bai Hai's strength by 15%.

Despite this, Wang Wei was still satisfied as his main objective was achieved. Using the Pseudo-Domain, he was able to block most of the power of Bai Han's True Domain.

Feeling the regained control over his origin essence, Wang Wei was ready for the next battle. As for Bai Han, his face became ugly, then he said: "I was right. You are a much bigger threat than anticipated."

He waved his hand in the air as he said: "Pen of Righteousness!"

A giant golden brushed pen appeared in the sky. Then, the pen wrote the character for "flame". The character was beautiful, majestic, and holy. Soon after that, countless golden flames covered the sky, heading towards Wang Wei; they seemed to want to burn him and purify his soul.

All these things happened in a blink of an eye. As for Wang Wei, after seeing this attack, he only muttered: "Intangible Fate!"

Boom!

Bai Han's attack landed. The surrounding few kilometers were instantly ravaged beyond repair. The sand in the desert turned into glass, and a weird golden light could be seen everywhere.

As for Wang Wei, he was floating in the air, perfectly fine; not a single scratch could be seen on him or his clothes.

Bai Han squinted his eyes after seeing this, 'Fate is invisible and intangible, so he is also invisible and intangible.' Then, he sneered. 'We both have strong Karma connecting us, so you cannot escape.'

He waved his hand and the golden pen wrote another character. This time, a large golden hand appeared, releasing a suppressing aura. Wang Wei was familiar with his aura as it was similar to his [Dragon-Sovereign Fist], which had the ability to suppress someone.

As such, the closer the golden came to him, the more difficult it became to move, to breathe, and even his thoughts became a little sluggish. Knowing the danger he was in, Wang Wei immediately used a new technique:

[Fate Escape]

If someone was fast enough to escape the entanglement, machination, and providence of Fate, how fast would they be?

Turning into a grey light, Wang Wei disappeared from the golden hand and appeared next to Bai Han. Without hesitation or pause, he threw a punch, this time using a technique from the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture].

[Desolate-God Fist]

A colossal fist with bronze skin manifested from Wang Wei. The aura of that hand was wild, untamed, and bestial. It gave the feeling that it would tear everything between Heaven and Earth with its bare hands.

The surrounding area became bleak, the sand that was heated into glass turned into a dark-grey and lifeless state, the sunny sky turned into gloomy, dark, and ominous clouds.

Everything became desolate.

Boom!

The bronze hand hit Bai Han with tremendous force. However, this attack did not do any damage whatsoever. On the other hand, the shockwave of the attack forced Wang Wei to distance himself from Bai Han.

Squinting his eyes, Wang Wei thought to himself: 'He wrapped himself with his Domain, thus completely protecting himself from my attack. I did not know that Domains could be used that way.

'If this was any normal Saint--even a Peak Saint--this attack would have done a great deal of damage to them, yet it was futile against him. Well, I should expect this, after all, according to my father, Bai Han was only second to him in terms of strength in his generation.'

Despite knowing this, he did not stop. He turned into a grey light and rushed towards Bai Han. He would attack in one direction, then appear on the other side of him and attack again. Countless versions or shadows of Wang Wei could be seen around Bai Han, attacking together.

As for the former headmaster, he was intact with a frown on his face.

'His speed has surpassed light--which should be impossible. After studying him, one of the conclusions I made was the fact that his speed was one of his flaws.

'Compared to his other overwhelming attributes, his speed was rather common. This was probably because he did not fit with the [Rainbow Escape Art]. But now, he must have used the power of Fate to create his own speed-related technique.'

Bai Han became more serious after figuring this out. Typically speaking, only a few talented individuals in the Primordial Spirit Realm can reach close to the sub-light speed, and only talented Void Shattering Realm cultivators can use the power of Law to achieve the speed of light.

As for being faster than light, only Saint Realm True Person can do so. The reason is that in their Domains, Saints are essentially Gods and can ignore the limits of the natural world.

In their Domains, the Laws are no longer governed by Heavenly Dao, but by their own will and desire. Although it is only a short area compared to the rest of the world, and the duration is usually based on their origin essence and soul strength, it was still an amazing feat.

"It seems that no matter how much of a threat I thought you were, I still underestimated you," muttered Bai Han. "It's time for me to take this fight more seriously."

Chapter 277: Unexpected Guest

As soon as Bai Han decided to become serious, the tide of the battle turned in his favor. He instantly appeared in front of Wang Wei, this time holding the golden brush that had shrunk its size to a normal one.

He waved his brush, creating a black ink slash similar to a sword slash. Without the ability to react in time, Wang Wei was sent crashing on the ground, creating a massive shockwave thousand of kilometers after landing.

However, he quickly got up without a scratch on his body. He wanted to take the initiative and attack, unfortunately, this was not possible. As soon as Wang Wei got up, his step faltered, and he groan as he held his head.

He looked around to see a bunch of illusory golden scholars reading and reciting scriptures to him. Their voices had a weird power that seemed to directly attack his spirit and will.

Suddenly, Wang Wei felt like his mind was full of these scriptures, and that was the only thing there; all his thoughts and memories were slowly being replaced by these scriptures.

He knew that if he did not do something, he would turn into a mindless idiot that only know how to recite these scriptures; he would slowly lose his will and sense of self.

'This Bai Han is strange. Although he is only in the Saint Realm, his soul power is unimaginably powerful, surpassing most of the True Monarchs that I have met. No, it's even more powerful than my grandfather.'

Wang Wei then bit his tongue to regain clarity, then used his Soul Power to guard his mind. However, he was not out of trouble yet.

The Glass underneath his feet turned back into golden sands, then they started entangling him. They controlled his arms, legs, head, and torso. He even noticed that some sands tried to enter the pores of his skin.

More ever, he could tell that these were not ordinary sands as they had the power to slowly weaken his fleshly body and rapidly draining his origin essence.

'Is this what it feels like to fight a Saint in their Domain? The entire world seems against me.'

Wang Wei expanded the Innate Field that was surrounding his skin, thus pushing the sand away and blocking them away from him. Turning into a grey light, he rushed towards Bai Han again. This time, his speed reached at least 3 times the speed of light.

Unfortunately, it was futile. Before he could even reach his destination, Bai Han appeared behind him and placed his hand on his back. A golden light flashed from his hand, and Wang Wei's Innate Field was broken.

Coughing a big mouthful of blood, Wang Wei was sent flying and crashing on the floor. What's more, the sand started to attack him again. Having little time to think of a better plan, a white flame appeared around his body, trying to purify Bai Han's [Righteousness Law] from the sand.

Of course, Wang Wei failed, but he did manage to stop the advance of the sand. With a little time to breathe, he began to inspect his body.

'My spine is broken, all the muscles in my back are destroyed, my liver, kidney, and lungs are completely gone. Luckily, I manage to protect my heart and spleen.

'On top of that, the power of Law still remains in my body, preventing me from healing.'

A bunch of strange runes flashed across Wang Wei's eyes for a brief moment before disappearing; he activated one of his Innate Talent. Unlike in the Supernatural Realm, activating the Innate Talent no longer showed these tattoos and symbols in the Divine Body Realm.

A black and white wheel appeared in Wang Wei's Divine Sea and absorbed half of his origin essence. Immediately afterward, all his injuries instantly healed: whether it was the broken spine, destroyed muscles, or missing organs.

However, by the time Wang Wei got back on his feet, Bai Han was already attacking.

Raising his head, Wang Wei saw that Bai Han wrote the character "Kill" in the sky, then a massive golden spear rushed from it with unmatched speed towards him.

Without much time left for him, he reorganized his Innate Shield, surrounded himself with another shield made of origin essence and spiritual qi between Heaven and Earth.

On top of that, he created two additional layers of shields made of the Cleansing-Purifying Flame and the Heavenly Destruction Flame.

Despite all these defensive measures, Wang Wei was still sent flying away, though he did block the attack. In the process of flying away, he clenched his right hand and made a yanking movement.

Soon afterward, a transparent body appeared from Bai Han's head. With an ugly look on his face, Bai Han realized that his Primordial Spirit was being forcefully pulled out of his body.

Looking around, he saw a white string attack to his soul with the other end on Wang Wei's hand. He mobilized the power of law to cut that thread, but he was unable to do so.

So, he controlled his Primordial Spirit and yanked Wang Wei who was flying away. In the end, he had to let go of the Primordial Spirit as he was being dragged towards his opponent.

Bai Han looked deeply at Wang Wei; five minutes passed by and he still has not killed him. Realizing that this younger generation was even more of a threat than he could imagine, he decided to end all of this.

He controlled his Domain, condensed it into the form of a hand, then patted Wang Wei. Looking at the very condensed Law Power, Wang Wei was truly helpless. So, his body and soul were instantly annihilated.

Looking at this result, Bai Han sighed in relief as he muttered to himself: "I had to use the strength of Quasi-Supreme to kill him. How shameful!"

"Not quite," suddenly ringed a voice behind Bai Han. Instinctively, he dodge to the side, but it was still a little too late. A white string flashed rushed from his back, cutting his right arm off.

He looked at his missing arm with a frown. Bai Han could feel his regenerative power hindered. To be precise, it was like the fate of his arm was severed from his own body.

After quick calculations, Bai Han realized that it would take him hundreds if not thousands of years to regrow that arm. And even if he broke through the Supreme Realm, the time would nearly decrease.

'If this kid had even the tiniest of Law Power, this arm would be severed for good. Unless someone on the level of my father intervened, I would never be able to regrow this arm.

'No matter how much I overestimate him, it seems that I still underestimate his capabilities."

"I'm curious," said Bai Han. "I saw you die, so how can you be alive?"

Wang Wei merely smiled. Of course, he would not tell him about his Bone Substitution Ability. With it, he has a few lives, so the fewer people who know, the better.

Meanwhile, after his failed sneak-attack, Wang Wei thought to himself:

'It seems that my strength is on par with middle-level Saints, could fight ordinary Peak Saints, but I'm no match for these Heaven Chosens Peak Saints. Nevertheless, they cannot easily kill me as well.'

"Alright, this little test is over."

"What do you mean?" asked Bai Han with a bad premonition.

"I said at the beginning of the battle that I expected to encounter danger. Do you really think that I would not be prepared?"

Bai Han's face changed as he looked upward. He saw Yan Chen holding a sword and a massive Dharma Body behind him. Without hesitation, Yan Chen swung his sword and the Dharma Body followed.

Bai Han concentrated his Domain in the shape of a shield. A massive explosion occurred, shaking the entire formation.

"Hmmm?" muttered Yan Chen, looking at the translucent Bai Han that was holding a golden brush. "He actually has a Supreme Tier Proven Dao Artifact that saved his Primordial Spirit. However, let's see how many attacks he can withstand."

So, Yan Chen made another attack, and Bai Han's translucent body began to fade. Knowing that he has few other options, he made a drastic decision.

Bai Han tried to use his understanding of the Supreme Realm to forcefully open the Supreme Path and reach that realm.

For a moment, clouds started appearing in the sky in the area of the formation. However, they only lasted a brief moment before Bai Han spit out a big mouthful of soul blood, further weaken him.

As for Yan Chen, he was relentless in his attacks. On his 9th attack, Bai Han's Proven Dao Artifact was destroyed. Taking advantage of this situation, Yan Chen went for the kill.

As Bai Han watched that powerful flash rushing towards him, he sighed internally. Then, memories of his life flashed across his mind, thinking of all the regrets he had.

Right before Bai Han was annihilated, a golden light came from his body and blocked the attack. Then, the golden light slowly turned into a middle-aged man with a long beard wearing Confucian-style clothes.

"Fa...Father?"

Chapter 278: Question

"Father, what are you doing here? How can you be here?" asked Bai Han in astonishment.

"I have left a small piece of my Will on your soul in case of an accident," replied Emperor Kong calmly.

"I do not need your help."

"Obviously, you do." Then, Emperor Kong ignored his son and looked in the surroundings. "Hah, the Myriad Emperor World, my home, it's been quite some time since I left. Let's see what's going."

In an instant, he scanned all five continents.

'Let's see. This generation is a Glorious Age with many talents. There are three Outlaws, two Eternal Talents, and Empress Wu's clone? Reincarnation? Technically speaking that should be impossible, but if it's the Empress, then I will not be surprised.

'Now, let's check on my descendants. Well, they've lost the Spirit of the Epoch, and the Qi Luck is at an all-time low. Oh, these unfilial descendants. Now, let's see who is responsible for all of this."

Emperor Kong followed the Karma Thread responsible for all the misfortune of his Academy and realized that they led to Wang Wei, so his vision landed on the latter.

While caressing his long beard, Emperor Kong looked up and down at Wang Wei.

'What an interesting youngster. Paragon-quality Soul, an Outlaw, and Eternal talent. And he seemed to be related to Empress Wu. This kid's secrets are the kind that can get noisy people killed, so I'll just mind my own business.'

Finally, Emperor Kong looked at his son again:

"It's time for you to leave with me."

"I would rather die than go anywhere with you," replied Bai Han with gritted teeth.

"I indulge in your rebellious act because I thought that you could found your own path and not live the rest of your lives in my shadow, but look what you have accomplished so far? You were played and injured by a younger generation three realms below you."

Bai Han clenched his hand, but he did not say anything.

"I know this all started because of miscommunication between us about your mother," added Emperor Kong. "But I can tell you that she successfully reincarnated and even managed to prove the Dao and becoming a Great Emperor. So now, it's time for our family to reunite."

A flash of surprise appeared in Bai Han's eyes, "Are you telling the truth?"

"There is no need for me to lie to you about something like this."

Bai Han hesitated for a moment, then he looked at himself. His Primordial Spirit was dim, his Proven Dao Artifact was in pieces, and his right arm was gone. Taking a deep sigh, he nodded his head.

Emperor Kong smiled in satisfaction while thinking, 'Luckily, this unfilial son was only bothered by the lowest level of Qi of Calamity, otherwise even I would be helpless.'

After that, he prepared to leave. However, a sudden voice stopped him.

"Your Majesty, Emperor Kong, would you mind if I asked you a question?" said Wang Wei--who remained calm during the entire experience, unlike Yan Chen who was sweating like a person eating spicy wings during 110 degrees Celsius temperature.

Looking at Wang Wei, Emperor Kong said: "Boy, after all you've done to my son and my Academy, you still dare to ask me a question! You should be happy that I did not decide to settle the score with you."

In answer to this, Wang Wei just smiled.

'What a cheeky youngster,' thought Emperor Kong. 'He is probably thinking that If I attack him, then his ancestors can come to save him. However, little did he know that all the Emperors of his sect have long disappeared from the Eternal Ascension World, and many people have presumed them dead.'

Of course, Emperor Kong was not one of these people. As an Eternal Emperor, he knew that it was impossible to kill one of his kind. As long one person knows their name, or even a piece of writing of their names exists, an Eternal Emperor can use this fact to resurrect themselves.

So, Emperor Qiyuan and the Sword Empress of the Dao Opening Sect are still alive out there. Additionally, when he scanned the world, he noticed the breath of the Battle Maniac that once descended into the Battle Tower of the sect.

'This youngster is full of secrets and potential, maybe I can sow some Karma for later on.'

"Youngster, what's your question?"

"I want to know what realm you are in? Or to be precise, what's the realm after Great Emperor?"

"Ambitious, aren't we?" said Emperor Kong. "Well, with your talent, it's understandable...I can tell you that the next stage of cultivation is called the Empyrean Realm."

After that, Emperor Kong and Bai Han disappeared as if they never existed in the first place. Meanwhile, Wang Wei was caught in his thoughts.

'Empyrean Realm? Does Paragon come after this, or are there other realms in between? Well, these things are a little too far from me.

'I wonder why that Supreme Will did not show up after Emperor Kong told me such secret? Is it because of his high level of cultivation, or something else? What are the criteria for it to show up?'

"Young master, you should not take such risk," reprimanded Yan Chen--who was finally able to breathe after Emperor Kong disappeared. For a moment there, he thought that he was gone. His only thought was whether if he exploded himself could he give the young master the opportunity to escape.

"You underestimated the mind and bearing of a Great Emperor; he would not just attack me because of contradiction of the younger generation."

"Still, your actions were reckless."

"Not reckless, calculated."

"What do you mean?"

"Have you notice that no Great Emperor has ever interfered in the affair of the world after they leave? Even the ones that are extremely protective of their family or sects; they never showed up even when their descendants faced extinction," replied Wang Wei.

"You mean..."

"Yes, most likely, they have certain restrictions preventing them from doing so."

Yan Chen pondered for a brief moment, before sighing: "You may be correct, but was it worth, risking your life to ask a question that you did not even get the answer with."

'It seems that Emperor Kong allowed only me to hear the answer. Could this be the reason that Supreme Will did not show up? Or did the Emperor used some kind of secret method to tell me the information?'

Seeing the strange smile on Wang Wei's face, Yan Chen's eyes light up as he figured out something.

"In that case, it was indeed worth it. Alright, let's return to the sect before all the other people become worried and come get us."

Breaking the space, Yan Chen hurried home with Wang Wei. After a few minutes, they arrived and Wang Wei noticed Wu Hong waiting for him at the base of the mountain, so he went to meet her.

"I sense a powerful will scanning the entire world, is everything alright?" asked Wu Hong.

"Yes, but I met a Will of Emperor Kong."

"Him? Given his cautious nature, once he sees all the mysteries surrounding you, his first instinct would be to ignore you, unless you antagonize him. Did you antagonize him?"

"Of course not."

"But you did not let him leave just like that, did you?"

Wang Wei was momentarily speechless. "I just ask him about the realm after Great Emperor."

"So, you were testing whether he would get in trouble for telling you the secrets of Heaven. However, with Emperor Kong's strength, it should be very easy for him to bend the rules slightly without any consequence."

"It appears so," replied Wang Wei. Then, he went to meet his family with Wu Hong as he did not see them for more than 200 years, although he felt like less than a second passed by.

After reuniting with his family for the entire night, the two of them flew to one of the Peaks of the sect. There, many upper echelons of the sect were waiting for them.

"Is everything ready?" asked Wang Wei to Wang Fu, the Great Elder of the Refining Hall.

"Yes, young master. " Wang Fu took out a bunch of white translucent orb from his space ring, and they all floated in the air after being removed.

Wang Wei looked at Wu Hong next to him and said: "It's your turn."

Nodding her head, she placed her hand on his forehead. Following this, a bunch of runes came from his head; no, they came from his soul. These runes congregated in the sky, forming a perfect picture.

Finally, 3000 lights flew from the rune formation and entered one of the floating orbs, instantly turning them more sacred. Voices of people explaining the scriptures could be heard coming from them.

"Big brother, I cannot believe you manage to actually memorize all the information of the Dao Tablets. According to my father, since they are the voices of Great Emperors explaining the Dao, it should be impossible to memorize or write down, only understand."

"You are wrong. Although I tried to memorize them, I also failed."

"So, how did you bring them back from the Academy."

"I had Wu Hong secretly sealed them in my soul, then have the sect prepared materials that could store them before transferring them."

Wang Wei sighed; he was truly afraid that Emperor Kong would see through his plot and intervene. Luckily, the latter either did not notice or did not care.

After this plan succeeded, the entire Dao Opening Sect celebrated as the foundation of their sects has just been increased. With access to these 3000 Dao Orbs, many people can be enlightened in front of them, thus making their path of cultivation smoother.

Additionally, a piece of news soon spread throughout the entire Myriad Emperor World, and it read:

"The Dao Opening Sect have their Dao Tablets, so next generation, they will hold their own [Heaven Chosen Selection Trial]."

Chapter 279: Materials

After settling the affairs of the Dao Tablets, Wang Wei spent the next few days relaxing and indulging himself. He drunk the best wine, ate the most delicious food, gambled a little; he even went to a brothel to watch some of the famous dancers in the Central Continent.

As for Wu Hong? She accompanied him during the entire process--even to the brothels. And she was quite complimentary of their skills, though she proclaimed that she was even better.

Wang Wei called her boasting, and later that night, she proved him wrong by giving a show that he will never forget in his life. Since he could not touch her yet, he had to take a very long cold bath to calm himself down.

After returning to the sect, he received a talisman from Tie Gang, so he flew to meet him.

"So, why did you call me?"

"Sacred Son, I want to show you my Immortal Army," replied Tie Gang with excitement.

So, Wang Wei followed him to one of the Mountain Peaks. He saw an army of Divine Altar Cultivators wearing grey armor. They all had stoic faces and a terrifying killing intent around them.

He could see some kind of link between those soldiers. Waving his hand, a spear made of spiritual qi appeared in Wang Wei's hand, then he threw it.

Boom! With a sonic boom, the spear pierced the hearts of more than a thousand soldiers. However, during the entire situation, their faces did not change one: they did not grimace, nor have any fear of death.

And the reason for that was soon shown. A few seconds later, life energy from the other soldiers was transferred to the wounded ones, healing their severe injuries. Even their armors also fixed themselves.

"Good, good. I have a premonition that I will need the help of an army very soon. However, are you aware of the biggest weakness of this army?" asked Wang Wei.

"Yes. The biggest weakness of this army is me," responded Tie Gand. "As long as something happened to me, the Life-sharing link of these soldiers will be broken, and they will lose their pseudo-immortality. So, I have to be strong enough."

Wang Wei nodded, "However, that's not good enough. I will have the sect give you a Space-Related Origin Artifact so that before you enter the Void Shatter Realm, you can teleport. In case of an emergency, use it to constantly evade the enemy and prevent yourself from being killed, captured, or incapacitated."

Tie Gand nodded his head in acceptance. And after making a few more tests on the newly named Undead Legion, Wang Wei returned to his own mountain to plan for his next step ahead.

He took out the [Eight Trigram Turtle Shell] that the sect borrowed from the Heaven Mystery Pavilion and started calculating the secrets of Heaven.

"I have found a hint for the whereabouts of the materials I need to temper my spleen, but I cannot find anything for my heart. Could it be that there is no Innate Fire material left in this world?"

"That shouldn't be. Unless they are in a place where the power of Fate is greatly disturbed. Alright, let's track the hint for the Innate Earth material first."

Without hesitation, he left the sect in the direction that his Divination pointed to him. On his way, he encountered a little trouble or annoyance. He was challenged by one of the Top 30 Heaven Chosens from the Academy Trial.

Of course, Wang Wei easily defeated the guy, but he refused to acknowledge his defeat. Angered, Wang Wei exploded his head into millions of pieces with one punch. Unfortunately, this guy had his name in the Heavenly Dao Protection Book and he was healed instantly.

Knowing that he could not kill this guy, Wang Wei was forced to use his Pain Innate Talent to make him suffer so much that he gave up challenging him. Nevertheless, he had a feeling that this guy might not be the only one coming to challenge him using their immortality as an advantage.

After that, Wang Wei found himself traveling all the way to the Eastern Azure Dragon Continent.

Once there, he did not immediately go to his destination but looked around for a bit. The first thing he noticed was the smaller amount of spiritual energy between Heaven and Earth compared to the Central Continent.

In a small city, Wang Wei walked in the streets while heading in a specific direction. He looked around like a tourist. He soon noticed that the majority of people had weapons with them, mostly swords, and they are dressed in warriors or hunting clothes. That goes for both cultivators or mortals.

'It seemed that the Eastern Continent is more martial-like than the Central Continent. And the culture seemed more similar to the Song Dynasty in my past life, while the Central Continent is more similar to the Tang Dynasty.

'Additionally, the number of swordsmen is quite large. I'm guessing that is the result of the Sword Casting Pavilla's influence.'

Although Wang Wei's expensive-looking clothes, grey hair, and eyes make him easily noticeable, the slight aura that he released prevented anyone from seeing him as a rich young master that is easy to bully.

So, without much problem, he reached his destination, which was a small restaurant who was quite famous in the area.

"Young master, how can I help you?" asked the beautiful waitress dressed in plain clothes.

"Have you work here for long?" responded Wang Wei.

"You are not from here, are you?"

"I'm sure that fact is very obvious."

"That's true. My family has run this restaurant for countless generations."

"Is that so? Then, do you know of any sects or factions in the surrounding area? And which one is the most powerful?"

"There are many sects in the surrounding, but the most powerful one has to be the Cleansing Self Sect. I heard that their Supreme Elder can fly in the air like almighty immortals."

'A Supernatural Realm cultivator? Or even higher?' thought Wang Wei. "Can you point to me in the direction of the Cleaning Self Sect?"

"Young master, do you want to apprentice there? I heard that their selection requirement are quite high," replied the waitress. Then, she explained how to get there. Finally, after this brief conversation, Wang Wei ordered their famous food and left a handsome tip.

While leaving, Wang Wei turned around and looked at the small restaurant. He wanted to read the Fate Line of this waitress and see how her life turns out, but he did not.

The best-case scenario is that she will turn into an old woman in a few decades, and worst-case scenario, she will encounter a tragedy mid-way through and also die. The world is full of mortals, and unfortunately, their fates have been set in stone.

After sighing deeply, Wang Wei flew to his destination, which was a small mountain where a sect was located. With a quick glance, he could instantly tell that the most powerful of this sect was in the Supernatural Realm, and their sect formation was just a Top-Level Profound Tier.

'How can a small sect like that have any relationship with Innate Material?'

Wang Wei then tracked his divination to a small garden in the sect. Oddly though, the garden seemed invisible to the rest of the sect. After checking that there was no powerful killing information, Wang Wei went straight in.

Soon, he saw the owner of the garden in front of a small house.

"It's you?" said Wang Wei.

"Oh, it seems that we have a visitor. Young master Wang Wei, we meet again."

Wang Wei had a frown on his face because the person in front of him was the ghost or spirit he met during his travel. She is also Di Tian's wife that he lost from the memories that Li Jun acquired.

"Although this is the second time that we have met, I do not even know your name," replied Wang Wei.

"Name? I had one so long ago that I almost forgot it. But if you insist, you can call me Qiao Ning, that's the name I used to have."

"A beautiful name."

"Thank you. If you do not mind, let's have some tea and chat."

So, Qiao Ning brewed some tea, and Wang Wei sat in front of her. However, he did not touch the tea.

"What's wrong, is it not to your liking?"

"Forgive my rudeness, but given your identity, I have to be careful."

"So, you found out. I'm surprised," replied Qiao Ning. "However, this is all in the past now."

"The past usually has a way to influence the future. For example, if your husband knew of your existence, he would move Heaven and Earth to come to see you."

"True, but that would only bring him greater pain, as I'm nothing but a remnant of the past clinging to existence. But one day soon, I will forever cease to exist."

"So, to prevent him from seeing you die twice, you hid from him?"

"That's correct."

"Doesn't that mean you have no faith in him?"

Qiao Ning took a sip of her tea, then she looked into the distance, sighed, and said: "Some things are destined, inevitable."

She then looked at him, "Well, let's not talk about these depressing things. It's rare for me to have visitors, so what brought you here?"

"According to my divination, I would find an Innate Earth Medicine here, or at least hint of its whereabouts."

"Hmm, I may know what you're talking about," replied Qiao Ning.

Chapter 280: Proven Dao Artifact

Qiao Ning led Wang Wei to the center of her garden, and with a wave of her hand, the garden split into two parts, revealing a glowing green piece of dirt or mud.

"This is the Yellow Qi Soil, an innate material known to be able to nourish any lands and make them fertile. Back in ancient times, many powerful people would use it to make their spiritual gardens to grow medicine.

"And in current time, many Great Emperors have searched left and right for similar materials, but only a few succeeded."

Wang Wei frowned, then asked: "Are you given to me? Just like that?"

Qiao Ning nodded her head calmly.

"Why? You should know that I'm Di Tian's competitor and the consequences of doing so?"

Qiao Ning looked in the sky, marveled at the beautiful sun, then replied: "You might not understand what I'm saying yet, but some things are simply fated to happen. Instead of fighting it, it's best to make good use of the situation."

She then looked at him. "As for the reason I'm given you this herb so easily, you can think of it as me preparing for the future. I'm sowing a seed of karma that you'll have to repay someday."

Wang Wei frowned as he pondered his next action. He always knew that this woman was weird, and now he finally know for sure that she was. For once, she should have died long ago, but is still existing.

Even if she turned into a spirit or ghost, she should not be able to survive from the Emperor Beginning Era.

More importantly, she did not have a Fate Line. According to previous tests, even ghosts and spirits have a Fate Line, but she did not, making her a somewhat unexplainable existence.

After pondering for a while, Wang Wei said: "I accept your Karma." Although he knew that he will have to pay it one day, he still accept the benefit it will provide him now.

After using the proper method to take the Yellow Qi Soil from the garden and placed it on the proper containment, Wang Wei asked: "Since you want to sow Karma, how about telling me information regarding Innate Fire Material?"

"What a cheeky youngster," replied Qiao Ning with a smile. "Unfortunately, all the Innate Fire Material I know have already been taken and used. Your best chance at finding one would be to discover a Secret Realm from the Primordial Era."

"Secret Realm from the Primordial Era? Does such a thing exist?"

"You know about the Primordial Era?"

"I know a few things."

Qiao Ning nodded her head. "When the Chaos Qi and Innate Qi started to disappear from the world, Heavenly Dao created a few secrets realms full of them to preserve some of the rare materials.

"And it will periodically release them to nourish the current Origin Path Civilization. However, in this current era, the number of these secret realms existing can probably be counted on one hand, and it seems that none of them is appearing anytime soon."

Wang Wei nodded his head, then conversed with her for a few hours before leaving. As Qiao Ning watched his departing back, she muttered: "Tian'er, even if you succeed, would you be the same person that I fell in love with? Time has been cruel to you."

Then she watched until Wang Wei was out of her sight, "He is a lot like you, the only difference is that he has not lost everything dear to him. Hopefully, that remains true."

After leaving the Cleansing Self Sect, Wang Wei did not immediately use Teleportation Formation to return to the Central Continent, nor did he ask Yan Chen to take him there.

He flew to the nearest big city under the occupation of the Yin Moon Sect. He walked into a station.

"Sir, where would like to go?" asked the attendant who sold the ticket.

"Longwei City," replied Wang Wei.

"That's a long drive, still worth it though" replied the attendant. "That would be a 1000 low-level origin stone."

"Isn't that price a little too much for mortals to afford?"

"Sir, why would mortals travel by Crawling Dragon Construct?"

"From what I hear, the constructs are quite affordable to both mortals and cultivators in the Central Continent," replied Wang Wei.

"Well, things are different here in the East."

Shaking his head, Wang Wei paid the fee and entered the train or construct. Since he paid for an entire compartment, he sat alone, watching the views through the window.

The speed of this train was nothing compared to the ones back on Earth.

"I cannot believe that the constructs have already spread so far after only 200 years," said Yan Chen through Divine Sense.

"To me, this speed is not nearly enough. 200 years is equivalent to a few generations for mortals."

"The society of us cultivators operate at a slower pace than mortals due to our long lifespan. Adding to that how vast our world is actually, it should take a few thousand years or more for these modern ideas as you called them to spread throughout the entire world."

"That's true, but I'm guessing that this was not the only reason. I'm sure a bunch of conservative old men has realized the change that the world is going through, and they do not like it. Since they cannot stop it, they decided to slow its progress," replied Wang Wei with a sneer.

Yan Chen sighed. If it was not his sect's young master who instigated this change, he probably would be one of these conservative old men.

"Young master, what are you going to do once they are spread all over the world?"

"The next step would be to form another alliance and connect all four continents together; that way, trade would be much easier."

"In that case, you will have to deal with the Sea Race; they will not allow anyone to use or occupy the ocean without their permission."

"You are right. However, as you said, there is still a lot of time left. And with these people secretly meddling, there might be no result until I become Emperor. Anyway, I originally wanted people to imitate our constructs as a way to establish a foundation I can build on after I prove the Dao.

"So, there is no need to rush."

Wang Wei enjoyed the ride while comparing this construct to the ones he created. Midway through the voyage, there was a slight disturbance with a cultivator trying to make trouble. Unfortunately, he probably did not know that the Yin Moon Sect had disciples stationed at the train for situations like this, so he was beaten and kicked out.

After arriving at his destination, Wang Wei visited the city. However, the process was not as enjoyable as he imagined, or led to believe.

Although the cuisine was as exquisite as the rumors, the entire city was full of drunk swordsmen fighting one another. He could not get along with these men who loved their swords more than their own mothers and wives.

Plus, he was recognized, leading the city lord to make a big fuss out of the situation. So, after enjoying the food, he left with Yan Chen.

After returning home, Wang Wei got straight to business. He flew to an open field where Wang Ju was waiting for him. In front of them were countless mortals, mostly dressed in ragged clothes.

"Did you do everything according to my instructions?"

"Yes, young master. Half of them are criminals with heinous crimes, while the other half are people with pure hearts and lived an honest life."

"Did you tell the good one the consequence of their decisions?"

"Yes."

"What about their payment?"

"Yes. All their descendant will be taking care of for 9 generations. If they happen to have someone with the ability to cultivate, even if their talents are mediocre, the sect will still accept them as disciples."

Wang Wei nodded his head before looking at the large crowd. He waved his hand, then the Fate Lines of all the people manifested themselves. Then, with another wave, a scissor appeared and cut these Fate Lines, making all these people falling to the ground.

'With 13 million Fate Lines of both negative and positive Karma, I can create a powerful and unique Proven Dao Artifact.'

"Give these people a proper burial and tombstone," said Wang Wei to Wang Ju, then he flew home. He immediately entered the Refining Room and sat in the lotus position.

He took out a bunch of grey sand.

"Since this Destiny Sand was the only material that the sect could find related to Fate, I had to improvise my own. I even had to create the Divine Runes needed for the refinement. Luckily, I had the [Eight Trigram Turtle Shell] as an example, otherwise, this would have taken forever."

A fire appeared in his hand and he started using the secret technique to refine the Fate Lines and Destiny Sand into an artifact.