

F.D Emperor 311

Chapter 311: [Flame Controlling Art]

After leaving his cave, Wang Wei followed his memory to fly towards the Exchange Pavillion. He soon arrived in front of a wooden house that looked like three houses stacked on top of each other. In the middle house, a plaque with the character "Exchange Pavillion" written in black.

After entering inside, the first thing he noticed was that the inside was way bigger than the outside. He guessed that a space expansion formation was placed inside.

Many disciples were walking everywhere inside, and no one paid attention to him. Based on body movement and facial expression, he could tell that some people recognized him, but they just ignored him.

With a calm look on his face, he went to one of the many booths. He took out his token, and once the people in line saw it, they gave way for him so he came to the front of the line.

"What can I do for you, Fifth Young Master?" asked the female disciple that was in charge of this particular booth.

"I'm here to hand over some pills in exchange for Sect Points," responded Wang Wei blandly before taking a space ring and handing it over to the girl. She then used her Divine Sense to take the things out, and a look of surprise flashed across her eyes.

She found a lot of superior quality Profound Pills. What's more, a few of them were of perfect quality. On top of that, there were more than 20 Low-level Earth Grade Pill, and most of them were normal qualities with 3 of them being perfect quality.

As an alchemist herself, she knew how difficult it is to refine perfect quality pills—no matter the grade. On top of that, all of these pills came from Lou Cheng, the person with the least amount of talent amongst the disciples of the sect master.

This girl had dealt with him before and the quality of the pill he previously exchanged was nothing compared to now. Even the quantity was not as large.

Despite all the thoughts that went across the girl's mind, her facial exchange still remained with the inviting smile.

"According to sect rules, your total of points for all these pills is 9,875."

Wang Wei nodded calmly. Based on the information he knew, this result was more than fair. So, he handed his identity token to her, and after she placed it on a formation behind the counter, the number of registered points on the token increased.

After thanking the girl, he headed to another booth that was opposite the previous one he was in. As the girl in the booth watched him leave, she was thinking to herself:

'The pills that Lou Cheng handed over still have some residual heat inside them, meaning that he probably refined them himself. Previously, his talent was mediocre, but now, he seems to have encountered some kind of fortuitous encounter, otherwise, it could not explain how his alchemy has increased so much in such a short time.

'Should I tell the Elder about this, or am I being too sensitive? Just in case, let's inform him.'

However, as soon as this idea came into her mind, an invisible and undetectable spiritual power entered her mind. Immediately afterward, she thought to herself:

'I'm being too cautious. Maybe he was just lucky this time around and had more success than usual.'

Meanwhile, Wang Wei did not use his token to get in the front of the line this time since it was not that long. While waiting, he thought to himself:

'I wonder how deep Fu Caiyun's control over this sect is.'

Just now, he quickly read the Fate Line of the girl in the booth and learned that she was secretly one of the people that supported Fu Caiyun in the sect.

After making this discovery, Wang Wei did a quick read on many other people, and more than two-thirds of the people behind the booths were his people. That meant that Fu Caiyun had full control over people of power in the Origin Dao Pill Sect.

'I feel bad for my cheap master; his sect is not under his control.'

Wang Wei was pondering whether he should get rid of Fu Caiyun so that his plan could go more smoothly. According to his original plan, he wanted to impersonate one of Fu Caiyun's disciples since he had the most power in the sect.

However, after his research, he learned that most of Fu Caiyun's disciples will either die or become mediocre. They usually showed excellent talent in the early years, but later they became mediocre.

As for the truly extraordinary one that had hope of inheriting his ability and skill, they all died under strange and mysterious circumstances.

In the world, there has never been a lock that is kept locked forever. So, rumors of the fact that Fu Caiyun secretly killed his disciples have long spread to the world, leading to his terrible reputation. Of course, that's just one of the reasons.

While Wang Wei was thinking about his next step of action, it was already his time. He looked at the disciple in front of him, and he knew that he was also one of Fu Caiyun's people.

"I need the material on this list," said Wang Wei.

"Purple Cordyceps, Fire Elemental Petals, Heart of Tier 4 Demonic Beast— preferably one of the fire elements, 10,000 years old Eucommia Bark, and a Blood Concentrating Flower," muttered the young man with a frown.

What he just read was just a small part of the list.

"These are all herbs to make Middle-level Earth Pills, are you sure you want to exchange them?"

"Is there a problem?" asked Wang Wei back.

"No, no, there is no problem," hurriedly said the man. "All of these herbs will cost a total of 8,343 points."

Wang Wei frowned after hearing this. Currently, he only has a little more than 10,000 points. But now, he was about to use more than 80% of it.

'It seems that I have to find a way to make more points. If I continue to exchange high-quality pills more often, it will be easy to be discovered.'

After handing the disciple his token to pay, he quickly used a spiritual hint on him and the people around him to not pay great attention to him and his action. Even the Elder secretly protecting this place was not spared.

Luckily for Wang Wei, that old man was only in the Saint Realm, so he was not discovered.

After doing this, he returned to his cave. However, he did not immediately start refining pills. Instead, he focused on the cultivation technique that Lou Chengs had cultivated.

Despite being a disciple of the sect master, he did not cultivate any Emperor Scriptures of the sect. Instead, he cultivated a technique that he accidentally discovered in a cave back when he was still a mortal.

The technique was called [Flame Controlling Art]. And as the simple name implied, it taught cultivators how to control Flame for alchemy. This technique was divided into 12 layers.

Unfortunately, Lou Cheng only had 6 layers, and as such, could only cultivate to the Primordial Spirit Realm. Knowing that this technique had no future, he told his master about it so that he can change to a better one.

However, Ye Lao told him that this technique was strange, and only by cultivating to the 6th level could he change to another one.

Wang Wei always felt that this technique was special; to be precise, it seemed as if it was incomplete. And he was not referring to the fact that it only had half the layers.

To him, it was like someone took a more powerful technique and simplified it to make it easier for other people to learn. Another thing that made him suspicious was the conversation that Lou Cheng had with Ye Lao when he first showed him the technique.

The sect master was too nonchalant. A cultivation technique that could teach people how to properly control flame should be very valuable to an alchemy sect.

Yet, Ye Lao did not show any interest after Lou Cheng showed it to him. He even swore an oath not to tell anyone else that he was cultivating it.

After knowing that something was wrong, Wang Wei wanted to find the answer. So, he used his power of fate to deduce the cause and effect of this cultivation technique; he wanted to find its origins.

Unfortunately, his deduction did not produce any result. So, he changed his calculation and wanted to know if this technique was related to the Origin Dao Pill Sect.

He still could not get an answer. So, he deduced if the technique had any relationship with sect master Ye Lao.

He finally got an answer and a positive one at that.

Wang Wei's eyes lit up after this as many thoughts rushed through his mind. He had many theories, however, there was too little information as of now.

For the next week, he stayed in his cave, then left for the sect's library. He wanted to check if there was any technique that could help people increase their flame control.

And the answer was negative.

Without pause, he headed to another person's cave; he wanted to check one last thing about this technique before making any theories or deductions.

Chapter 312: Mystery Deepens

After arriving at his designated cave, Wang Wei saw that the entrance had a formation, so he just stood in front and waited. He knew that the owner would be aware of his arrival.

A few minutes later, the formation was activated and someone came out. Wang Wei knew that person was a servant, so he just nodded his head to him and followed the latter.

Soon, he was led into one of the rooms inside the cave. As soon as he entered, Wang Wei felt that Heaven and Earth changed; it was like he was in a different place where the laws were completely different.

The feeling was similar to when he first arrived at the Academy.

'A small world?' thought Wang Wei as he continued to follow the female maid. Although this was not the first time that Lou Cheng came here, he did not notice the difference between this small world and outside.

After a few minutes of walking, he saw a vast field of land where countless medicinal herbs were planted; some people were taking care of these plants. He even saw a few mortals taking care of some of the plants.

With a little surprise, he looked at the plants that they were in charge of. With just a look, he realized why their presence was necessary. These mortals were taking care of a rare herb called the "Untouchable Flower" that could not be touched by cultivators.

As long as the lowest Body Refining Realm cultivator touched them, the energy inside their bodies would be immediately absorbed, and the flower would instantly change properties; it would change from yin and water nature to yang and fire nature.

Based on the nature of the herb, different pills can be made, and as the yin nature can make more valuable pills, alchemists usually used formation or mortals to cultivate this herb for them. Sometimes a combination of the two.

Wang Wei had to follow a specific path to not interact with the herbs. Of course, he knew that it was no use to approach as he could feel all the formations protecting the different patches of fields.

After walking for almost half an hour, he soon reached a small pavilion with a beautiful woman dressed in a green robe. She sat cross-legged on a futon with a small table with two cups and a pot on the side.

As soon as Wang Wei approached the girl, the faint scent of medicinal herbs drifted to his nose. However, the scent was not repugnant or bitter, it was more soothing, refreshing, and calming; it seems to display her temperament perfectly.

Wang Wei cupped his hand, "Third Senior Sister."

"Little Fifth, how have you been?" responded Lan Ling with a smile as she motioned for him to sit down. Her movement was slow, yet elegant at the same time.

Immediately, Wang Wei felt his heart skip a beat, and he almost blushed. Fortunately, he rushed to control his body's reaction.

'Well, this Lou Cheng had such a major crush on his senior sister that it even affected my consciousness.'

After sitting down, Lan Ling poured the tea for both of them. In the process, she used the perfect tea ceremony. The process was so beautiful that Wang Wei once again felt his mind and spirit peaceful and refreshed.

This showed that she had cultivated her tea ceremony to the point of attaining the Dao.

In return, Wang Wei also used proper etiquette. Whether it was him or Lou Cheng, they also learned about tea ceremonies. The only difference is that Wang Wei had to learn as a part of his aristocratic education, while Lou Cheng learned to have a topic to discuss with his senior sister.

As Lan Ling watched Wang Wei drink the tea, she was slightly surprised. The reason for that was that his movements were perfect and had no flaws. In the past, her little junior brother did try to look more sophisticated and noble when drinking tea with her.

However, she could see at a glance that he was trying too hard. But now, his movements were natural, more fluent; it was as if he trained since he was young.

Although his movement did not have the charm of people who studied the Tea Ceremony deeply, there was nothing to complain about.

"I have recently entered the Supernatural Realm and had some understanding about Alchemy. As such, I would like to ask senior sister to give me some pointers."

Lan Ling smiled gently and nodded to his request. She was aware of her little junior brother's fondness for her. However, her approach to the situation is to let nature take its course.

Although she did not feel the same way, she was not repulsive to him as well. Plus, their master did not forbid fellow disciples from getting together.

Wang Wei began to ask Lan Ling questions about refining Low-level Earth Pills. His questions started simply before going more in-depth. However, despite this, his focus was not on the conversation.

He was secretly observing her.

The first thing he noticed was her cultivation level: Void Shattering Realm. And he could see that she was quite young for her realm. After realizing this, he also understood where the small world where the garden is located came from.

Most likely, she made herself. With her cultivation level, it should not be a problem to create it with the necessary resources.

After that, Wang Wei checked her Fate Line, and he was shocked. To be exact, he was shocked for two reasons. One, he saw a red string from her attached to his body.

This can only mean that she has a fated marriage with Lou Cheng. If nothing unexpected occurs, these two will eventually get together.

After seeing this, Wang Wei's first instinct was to cut the line. After all, he did not want any emotional entanglements. However, he quickly changed his mind. Lou Cheng was not dead, and once he finished with his mission, he could return his life to him.

And the many benefits that Wang Wei will acquire during that time will serve as a way to repay karma to him. After making a decision, he focused on the second thing that secretly shocked him.

He saw a lock on Lan Ling's fate line preventing his reading. Intrigued, he immediately studied the lock more closely, then he understood what was happening.

Most likely, many people were aware of his technique after he used it in the Secret Realm of Dao Tablets back in the Emperor Enlightening Academy. So, they created artifacts and cultivation techniques to block his method.

After all, no one would like to have their Fate read and reveal all their secrets.

After seeing the lock, Wang Wei knew that he could use force to break and still read her fate. However, he could not do it sneakily and will alert her without a doubt.

He even guessed that this was one of the reasons people came up with this method. If they know this technique is being used, they can use other methods to try to stop it.

'It seems that I have to use another method to accomplish my goal," thought Wang Wei, then said: "Third Senior Sister, I've been pondering about refining a Middle-Level Earth pill recently, but I'm not confident.

"I wonder if I could watch you refine one so that I could learn from you."

Lan Ling was a little surprised by this sudden request. Usually, his little junior is very reserved when meeting with him. And maybe due to some sort of inferiority complex, he rarely discussed high-level Alchemy with her, and usually used it as a request to start a conversation, then changed the subject.

But now, he even asked to refine pills for him. Albeit surprised, she still acquiesced; she thought that his confidence had increased after entering a higher realm of cultivation.

So, Lan Ling took out a cauldron from her space ring along with a few spiritual herbs, then she concocted a Fortune Enhancing Pill in front of him. This pill could help Divine Body Realm cultivators increase the strength of their Good Fortune Flame to accelerate the pace at which they refine their bodies.

For the next three hours, Wang Wei pretended to focus on Lan Ling's every movement. Once she was done, there were 7 pills inside the cauldron, with 5 of them being superior and 2 perfect quality.

Considering that she placed enough material to make 9 pills, this was a great feat.

This showed that she was quite talented, and if she did not refine the pill on the spot and prepare more, there would be more and the quality would be better.

After seeing her refinement, Wang Wei thanked her and left with the excuse that he wanted to return to his cave to digest his new understanding.

While walking away, Wang Wei only had one thought in his mind:

'I was right. She also cultivates the [Flame Controlling Art].'

Chapter 313: [Curse of Hatred]

After returning to his cave, Wang Wei pondered deeply about his recent discovery. Just like him, his third senior sister cultivated the [Flame Controlling Art]. And from his observation, she might even have reached the 7th level.

Now, the question is how did she have this technique. Wang Wei thought of three possibilities:

One, his Master gave it to his third sister after Lou Cheng showed it to him.

Two, his Master has created many inheritances of this technique scattered into the world, and he accepted people who have discovered the inheritance as disciples.

Based on his previous calculation that his master had some relationship with this technique, this theory is highly likely.

Third, one of the ancestors of the Origin Pill Dao Sect was the one who left the inheritance and his master is just in charge of collecting the disciple who received the inheritance.

As Wang Wei pondered over these three theories, he quickly eliminated the first one. Based on his observation of Lan Ling, her foundation was established with the [Flame Controlling Art], meaning that she has been cultivating it long before Lou Cheng even entered the sect.

As for the other two theories, either one could be true. Nevertheless, no matter the truth, he can conclude that this technique was not simple and held a greater secret.

After concluding, he wanted to know the answer, so he began to ponder how to find the truth. Directly asking his third sister or master will not yield any result.

These two would probably use the fact that his cultivation was low to warn him not to intervene in this kind of mystery that could get him killed.

As Wang Wei tweaked his brain to find a solution, he suddenly remembered the 5 Saints that intercepted him when he was returning to the sect.

Lou Cheng is a pretty mediocre person in the sect, so who would send 5 Saints after him? For what reason? The only special thing about him is that cultivation technique.

"I should not have killed all of them at once," muttered Wang Wei with regret. He wished he had left at least one alive to search for information.

Nevertheless, he could guess who sent them: Fu Caiyun. Wang Wei guessed that he might also have some suspicion about Lou Cheng's cultivation method and sent his people to check it out.

As long as Wang Wei investigates from there, he will eventually find something. However, he did not immediately set out but instead started to take a deeper look at the [Flame Controlling Art].

Previously, he only took a glance at it and used the fourth level to break through the Supernatural Realm.

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A few weeks prior, after Wu Hong watched Wang Wei leave for the Southern Continent, she left the sect and headed for the Western Continent.

She broke the space, and in just an instant, she crossed the Central Continent and arrived on the other side. Soon after, Wu Hong found herself on a mountain range.

After sensing the nearest place with life, she broke the space and appeared there, floating in the air as he gazed downward.

What she saw was a man dressed in a red robe sitting cross-legged in the middle of a village; he was absorbing a bunch of red energy that came from all the dead people of the village.

Based on the blood on his body, Wu Hong could tell that this man had just slaughtered this village himself, and he was using their blood to cultivate. With just a glance, she could tell that this man's talent was horrible. The highest level of cultivation he should reach is probably the Body Refining Realm 3rd or 4th Layer.

Yet, this man's current cultivation level was the Divine Sea Realm; to be precise, he was in the peak of Origin Lake. She could guess how many people he slaughtered to reach that level.

Without saying anything, she used her Divine Sense to search his soul; the poor guy did not have the time to react or realize what was going on. He bled from all the orifices of his body as his soul was destroyed.

"So, I'm currently in Tiger King Domain. Not far from the Children's Heart Domain."

Wu Hong waved her hand and all the bodies of these villagers were buried, and a large grave was erected in the middle. Then, she broke the space again and headed for her destination.

After arriving in Children's Heart Domain, Wu Hong headed to a place called Black Stripe Forest. Once there, she saw many cultivators headed inside the forest to hunt demonic beasts and search for opportunities.

Unfortunately, at the entrance of the forest, a group of people dressed in similar uniforms would stop anyone coming out of the forest and asking for tax. And if someone refused, they would be directly killed and their space rings taken away.

Of course, the majority of people did not refuse as they were used to this already. With a glance, Wu Hong—who was invisible—identified these people taking taxes: they were from the Beating Heart Cult, a devil Emperor Lineage with one Great Emperor.

Ignoring these people, she entered the forest. Using her Divine Sense, she found her destination in the southern part of the forest. Wu Hong then appeared in front of a small cave.

After seeing it, she immediately frowned, then quickly entered. Soon, she found herself in a small secret realm that was darkly light with a red ambiance.

However, as soon as she entered, there were no guards, no puppets, or formations to prevent her from moving forward. As such, Wu Hong's frown increased.

She headed unimpeded directly to the core of this. All she saw was a small table with nothing inside. She searched for a while but did not find anything.

"Did Do Hu already get the [Curse of Hatred]? According to the timeline, it should have been a little later."

After not finding what she wanted, she left the Secret Realm and headed straight to the Devouring Heart Domain—which was the location of the Beating Heart Cult.

Once she arrived, no one discovered her presence. However, she could hear some of the conversations that the disciples were having.

"Brother Yu, did you have a breakthrough in your cultivation?"

"Only because of luck," replied Brother Yu with a smug look on his face.

"If I remember correctly, your last breakthrough was only five years ago. Brother Yu, there must be some secret. How about sharing it with your little brother?"

"There is no big secret. I was lucky enough to get the heart of a child born on the most Yin time of the year. After absorbing it, of course, I made a breakthrough."

"Brother Yu, don't lie to us. To acquire such rare and precious material, you must have some connection. How about sharing with your little brother?"

"Hehe, as long as you have enough origin source, I can get you any kind of hearts you want for cultivation," replied Brother Yu with a cunning light in his eyes.

Meanwhile, after filtering out the information she wanted from the talks of these disciples, Wu Hong headed to the main mountain of the sect where the sect master was located.

No one was able to detect her presence, not even any of the formations around. She easily broke through the sect master's mansion without alerting anyone.

There she saw a middle-aged man sitting cross-legged on a futon with his eyes closed. A heart floating in front of him. Despite not being attached to a body, it was still beating as the man absorbed energy from it.

The aura of the middle-aged man and the heart were similar; they were both in the Saint Realm.

Wu Hong suddenly appeared in front of the man and placed one of her fingers in the middle of his forehead, then she searched his soul. The process lasted for a few seconds, then she frowned again.

'He was not the one who took the [Curse of Hatred?]' thought Wu Hong. 'Then who was it?'

She immediately used her finger to calculate that person, however, she did not find anything.

'There are only two people who can stop my calculation. The first one is that old guy in the Nether Hell. However, he is currently sealed and has no power to intervene. Plus, it does not benefit him in any way.

'The second being Heavenly Dao.'

She paused for a moment.

'Could it be intervening because it's related to Wang Wei?'

She did not have an answer, and she did not care at the moment. What she cared about was her next action.

In the previous timeline, Wang Wei suffered from that curse; for more than 10,000 years, he was in constant pain as his soul was slowly corroded and tortured. It almost drove him insane. And since he did not have his Paragon Soul with him, he was helpless and on his own,

No matter what method the Dao Opening Sect used, they could not remove the curse.

Wu Hong's purpose was to retrieve it in advance and prevent this from happening again. However, too many things have changed in this timeline.

"Well, there is no need to care that much," muttered Wu Hong. "Since he could survive the curse in the previous timeline and benefit from it, there should be no problem.

"After all, his current self is much stronger, and it's not even a comparison."

After thinking about this, she left the site of the Beating Heart Cult. As for sect master Do Hu, he did not die but passed out as his Primordial Spirit was injured.

Chapter 314: Guardian

After leaving the Beating Heart Cult, Wu Hong broke the space and traveled back to the Central Continent. However, she did not return to the Dao Opening Sect but headed to the east side of the continent.

Soon, she found herself in the Lifeless Domain—which was located at the very corner of the continent, with the ocean that separated the continents not too far.

She floated in the air as she looked at her surroundings.

The clouds were red, and they were constant, static, or never changing. Not a single one moved from their places, and it seems that they have been like this for eons.

The soil was grey; it was as if they were devoid of life. No plants, animals, or even living beings could be seen from hundreds of miles on.

The dichotomy between the ground and the sky gave the entire place a dreary and desperate atmosphere.

On top of everything else, there was not even a single ounce of spiritual energy, and the space was turbulent, making it very difficult to teleport. A baleful aura could be felt everywhere, trying to influence the mind of anyone who steps foot in this forbidden domain.

Wu Hong could feel that the Laws of Heaven and Earth in this place were chaotic—even destroyed. If any Void Shattered Realm or Saints were to step here, they would lose the ability to use the power of Law.

Only Supreme True Monarchs who have their own Dao Fruit would not be affected.

After a quick glance around, she flew toward one direction; she did not teleport this time.

She flew for a few hours with nothing or no one insight. And with her speed that is faster than light by many times, she traveled a great distance. When she was close to her destination, she finally saw someone.

It was an old man dressed in tattered robes with dirt all over his body. His long hair was disheveled and had no shoes on. He seemed to be muttering something non-stop. Unfortunately, his words were nothing but rambling; they made no sense whatsoever.

Wu Hong could tell that this man was a Saint trying to use this place as a way to temper his Dao Heart. Unfortunately, his Primordial Spirit was corroded by the baleful aura and he became crazy.

She looked at the crazy old man with a look of appreciation. Not anyone had the will to try such a harsh method of tempering themselves. Additionally, she could feel that this old man was still struggling to retain his sanity.

Nodding her head gently, Wu Hong pointed her finger at him, then a white light entered his Sea of Consciousness. Countless runes appeared and sealed a red aura that was surrounding the old man's Primordial Spirit.

Immediately afterward, he regained consciousness. The old man looked around but did not find anything. Nevertheless, he still cupped his hand and bowed:

"Thank you senior for saving the life-saving opportunity. If you can report your name, this younger generation promised to repay this karma one day."

The old man waited for a while but did not hear anything. However, a slight surprise flashed across his eyes, and hurriedly said:

"Thank you senior for passing the Law."

A few seconds ago, he received a cultivation technique that allowed him to absorb the baleful aura in this place to increase the strength of his Primordial Spirit.

Once his Primordial Spirit increases in strength, it will be easier for him to understand the laws between Heaven and Earth. Additionally, his soul will be more resistant to spiritual attack and interference.

And this is not even the greatest benefit that this technique will bring him. With it, his chances of breaking through the Supreme Realm have increased from less than 1% to 10%.

For him, this was the greatest fortunate encounter of his life. The old man immediately knelt on the ground and kowtowed three times, then left in the opposite direction.

Although he would like to meet the senior and maybe even get to know them, this way, he might get even more benefit. However, he controlled his greed instead and was satisfied with what he got.

Meanwhile, Wu Hong left after giving this man a chance. The reason she did that was that she learned the concept of being an Old Grandpa that likes to give fortunate encounters to worthy people from Wang Wei.

You can say that it has become a hobby of hers.

After leaving the old man, Wu Hong flew for a few more hours before seeing a small, old cottage. With just a glance, one could see the vicissitudes of time from the old cottage.

She landed in front of the cottage and waited. A few seconds later, a middle-aged man dressed in plain black came out. He looked at the beautiful woman in front of him.

At first, he was perplexed how someone actually discovered this place before the appropriate time. However, as soon as he laid eyes on Wu Hong, his hands trembled slightly.

"E-E-Empress, is that you?"

She nodded her head slightly, then a complicated rune appeared in front of her. As soon as it manifested, Wu Feng felt a slight trembling from his bloodline.

"It really is you."

"What generation are you now?" asked Wu Hong.

"It has been so long that I forgot," replied Wu Feng. "However, our family has been keeping guard since you left, never breaking our oath."

"Very well," commented Wu Hong. Then, she pointed her finger at the man. A white light flew from it and entered his body. During the process, the man did not hesitate nor show any fear.

To him, if the Empress wanted to kill him, he would take the blade and hand it to her. Or better yet, doing it himself.

A few seconds after the white light entered his body, a black sphere came out of Wu Feng before dispersing. Then, he suddenly felt refreshed, like a mountain was removed from his shoulder.

His appearance changed from that of a middle-aged man to a youngster no more than 25 years old.

"I have sealed and removed all the hidden injuries caused by the constant baptizing of baleful aura. With your current Supreme Realm strength, you should be able to live a few more million years.

"Now, lead me to it."

Wu Feng bowed and led Wu Hong into the cottage. The space instantly became a little crowded, but neither of them minded. After taking out a token, Wu Feng activated it and the ground opened up, revealing a set of stairs.

The two then slowly descended with Wu Feng taking the lead. They soon passed through a long and dark corridor to find themselves in a large and empty space.

In the middle was a massive red Door Frame or Gate that was probably hundreds of thousands of miles in height. Countless formations could be seen around that Gate, and all of them exuded the aura of a Great Emperor.

As Wu Hong gazed at this gate, a slight smile appeared on her face. She could tell that these formations served as a seal, and the first one was laid by herself eons ago.

She then took out a small orb and handed it to Wu Feng.

"If nothing unexpected occurs, in this generation, the family will be freed from this mission. When the time comes, with this, you should be able to become an Immortal Venerable, attain immortality and pursue your own dreams and goals."

"Dreams and goals, huh?" muttered Wu Feng with a wry smile. "All I have ever known was my mission. Do I even have dreams and goals?"

"Finding out about this answer is also a good option."

Wu Feng nodded his head as he looked at the orb; he was hesitant about accepting it. Although his family has been guarding this place for many years, it was just a preventive measure.

Nothing of significance truly happened, so they did not do much. At the same time, they received many benefits. Whoever is chosen to become a guardian will receive all the necessary resources needed to cultivate to the Supreme Realm.

"There is no need for you to doubt whether you deserve such a reward," said Wu Hong. "How many people do you know could keep an oath for billions of years?"

After hearing this, Wu Feng was no longer polite and accepted the gift. He then bowed to Wu Hong before returning from the direction that she came. As for her, she headed straight to the gate.

As soon as she approached, many of the Emperor formations activated and prepared to destroy and annihilate her. With all these formations, any ordinary Great Emperor would be instantly slaughtered.

However, a strange wave came from Wu Hong's body stopping the activation of these formations. Then, a white transparent door appeared in the frame and she stepped into it.

Soon after that, Wu Hong was teleported to a very dark and gloomy space. She smelled the air and muttered:

"The smell of slaughter, death, sin, and depravity. Nine Devil Gods World, it's been a long time."

Chapter 315: Nine Devil God World

After arriving at the Nine Devil Gods World, for a moment, she had a look of nostalgia on her face. The majority of her earlier years were greatly influenced by this world and its race.

And even after ascending to the Eternal Ascension World, she faced some trouble from the devil race. In the end, once she became powerful, she almost slaughtered the entire race and wiped them out of existence.

If some people did not plead with her, no one could have stopped her.

After reminiscing for a while, Wu Hong teleported to the nearest large city; she has been gone for a while, she wanted to know what changed over the years.

As she constantly teleported to her destination, Wu Hong could see that many places had weird weather phenomena. Thunder, flames, tornadoes, sword qi, and space turbulence existed in large quantities in most places, making 80% of the world inhabitable.

As for the habitable places, the spiritual energy between Heaven and Earth was thin, resources were scarce, and the population was small.

As for the devils that lived in this world, they all looked weird and fierce. The majority of them had humanoid bodies, but their faces were usually different animals like lions, tigers, elephants, etc.

Most of them also had fangs, claws, and tails.

Another prominent point about them was the fact that they were really tall. Most devils were at least 3 meters, and this was the minimum height.

As Wu Hong floated over the city and watched everyone go by, she could see the desolate looks on these devils' faces; all of them seemed bleak and full of despair.

They go about their lives like they have nothing to live for, no hope, no desire for tomorrow.

Ignoring these devils, Wu Hong suddenly appeared in the biggest house of this city: the City Lord Mansion. With a wave of her Divine Sense, she secretly searched his soul.

However, a frown appeared on her face soon afterward. She received little information from him.

"Well, I should not expect any from a little Supernatural Realm devil," muttered Wu Hong. She realized that if she were to search each city little by little, too much time might be wasted.

"In that case, let's not waste time."

Her Divine Sense madly spread out from her body and she searched everything in sight.

She saw countless cities that were scattered all over, with great distances between them. As for the roads between these places, all of them were inhabitable by weak lifeforms, so few devils actually lived there or built any form of civilization.

After searching a few million miles in radius, Wu Hong finally discovered a place worth visiting. Immediately, she teleported to a city far away.

Yang Mansion, a bunch of devils sat inside a room discussing something. All of them looked exactly like humans except with a third eye in the middle of their foreheads.

"Patriarch, with this 100,000 years-old Willow Tree Branch, our Three-Eyes Clan can have another Void Shattering Realm powerhouse," said one of the devils to the man sitting on the throne.

"Indeed, that's good news," replied the Patriarch.

"What's the good news?" suddenly ringed a voice.

"Haven't I already said it? The birth of a new Void..."

As everyone turned their gaze to the old man that walked in the room, they became stiff, and no one said anything at all.

The old man shook his head as he scanned the people in the room. "Look at all of you, happy about a little Grade 7 cultivator. Can't you guys have any prospects?"

He then looked at the patriarch.

"And you. You should be ashamed, cultivating that cursed Origin System."

The old man seemed to become angrier.

"We are the proud descendants of Devil Gods. Our ancestors conquered worlds, enslaved myriad races, slaughtered Emperors and Immortals. Yet, you're all happy for such little accomplishment."

All the upper echelons of the Three-Eye clan lowered their heads, not daring to look at the old man. After seeing this, the patriarch sighed.

"Great Elder, all you're talking about are nothing but things of the past, with only records that seemed more like stories than actual events. The sad truth is even if those things written in those ancient documents are true, it no longer matters.

"Our world is no longer what it used to be, our clan has long lost its glory. We have to face reality. And the reality is, without cultivating the Origin System, cultivating is almost impossible.

"The reality is a Void Shattered Realm is a great boost of strength to our clan and could ensure our survival in the next few thousand years."

"You!" said the Great Elder, then stormed out of the room. He returned to the clan's shrine ancestral shrine. After taking a deep breath to calm himself down, he lit up a few incense sticks and placed them next to a bunch of tablets with names written on them.

After that, he entered the room next door which was his resting room. What the old man did not notice was that a beautiful woman dressed in a long cheongsam.

Wu Hong looked at one of the shrine tablets and she could see the Primordial Spirit of a True Monarch Devil residing inside and absorbing incense to prolong its life. With a wave of her hand, she sealed all the power of that Primordial Spirit, then searched it.

After getting the information she wanted, she crushed that Primordial Spirit and teleported to a faraway distance.

In front of Wu Hong were four pillars that rose straight to the sky; they seemed to be supporting the heavens themselves. The pillars looked nothing extraordinary except for their size.

Many devils sat in front of them with their eyes closed. They seemed to want to find opportunities from these pillars.

Although they looked nothing extraordinary to most people, in Wu Hong's eyes, these pillars were four gigantic bodies with countless runes on top of them: they were the four Devil Gods that she previously sealed.

As she watched them, she could feel that they were extremely weak because of being sealed for so long. Wu Hong did not pay attention to them and checked the seal on them.

And as expected, nothing was wrong with it. After all, she placed it herself and she knew how powerful it was. After nodding her head in satisfaction, she was prepared to leave.

However, she felt something was wrong. As a powerful cultivator, she is in harmony with Heaven and Earth. If she feels that something is wrong, there must be a reason.

Immediately, she released her Divine Sense to search the space of the seal, but nothing was discovered. She then calculated the secrets of heaven with her finger, but nothing was discovered as well.

Then, her pupils turned purple and she saw a bunch of threads attached to the Devil God's body. These threads were not Fate Lines, but Karma Threads.

Wu Hong looked at the thousand of threads, then she found one that was special; to be exact, her intuition told her that this was the one she was looking for.

She followed the thread; her vision broke through countless restrictions of space to reach the place where the thread was connected to.

Then, she saw a world that was connected to the Nine Devil God World. Additionally, this world was very well hidden. Most ordinary Great Emperors would not be able to find it.

As Wu Hong looked at this world, she frowned and thought to herself:

'Another thing that has changed in this timeline. And this time, the changes might not even be related to Wang Wei.'

Wu Hong understood the concept of the butterfly effect. A single change could lead to countless ripples. And in this case, the ripples might even spread across space and time.

After pondering for a brief moment, her vision continued to follow the thread and entered the world. She saw a large continent full of devils. At the center of that continent was where the most powerful force was located, and they happened to be the same race as the Devil God that she used the karma technique on.

Wu Hong continued to follow the thread, and she finally saw that it was connected to a young devil with a human face and two horns.

After seeing this, she then looked at the Karma Threads of the other 3 Devil Gods, and they all led to the same world, except that they were located on 3 other continents.

Wu Hong smirked and muttered: "I see. These guys plan to kill themselves, then use their bloodline descendants to revive themselves."

She did not care about these people's plans. How could it be that easy to get rid of her seal? In their situation, they can't kill themselves as her seal will actively prevent this.

After smirking for a few seconds, she continued to observe the four continents of that world. Unlike the Nine Devil God World, this small one is very prosperous with abundant spiritual energy and resources.

Additionally, all the devils living there are the most talented and with the best bloodline. All the powerhouses of their races currently reside in that world.

As she continued to observe, Wu Hong guessed that in this timeline, someone may have secretly helped the devil race preserve some strength, otherwise, with her sealing the Qi Luck of this entire race, they couldn't grow to that level.

"It seems that this Generation's Clean-Up will be quite interesting."

She did not care about this small world and the survival of the devil race. With her observation, she could see that the most powerful cultivator in that world was a Quasi-Emperor.

"Let's leave this mess for Wang Wei to fix. Anyway, it's not my problem anymore."

Chapter 316: Chen Tong

After checking on the subworld attached to the Nine Devil Gods World, Wu Hong had one last place to check before leaving. Her vision penetrated countless distances until she saw a mass of white fog made of tiny lines amalgamated together.

Around this fog were myriad runes that formed a circular cage. The fog kept banging against all corners of the rune cage, unfortunately, the cage did not budge not even the slightest.

After seeing this scene, she nodded her head in satisfaction as she muttered: "The seal I placed on this World's Heavenly Dao does not have any problem. In that case, I am relieved."

She then left and returned to the place where she first landed. Since this world was completely sealed, she could only enter and leave from that single Portal. Once she arrived at her destination, she returned to the Myriad Emperor World through the gate.

This time, she did not go to see Wu Feng and silently departed. Wu Hong did not stay long in the Myriad Emperor World. Once she left the Lifeless Domain, she once again broke the void and entered the Endless Void.

She glanced at her homeworld for a few seconds before teleporting away. For the next few hours, she gathered a bunch of floating debris scattered in the empty void. These debris were pieces of destroyed worlds.

After gathering 360 of them, Wu Hong placed each piece in a specific place. Then, with a wave of her hand, many runes appeared in the void and formed a complicated pattern with the pieces.

Once she was done, a formation was created. Wu Hong sat cross-legged in the middle of the formation, closing her eyes to feel something. She stayed in that position for a month before opening her eyes.

"Finally found it. This was harder than expected."

After muttering these words, she activated the formation. A white light enveloped her and she disappeared. As for the 360 world debris, they destroyed themselves after she left.

Wu Hong opened her eyes to find herself floating above a large city with many people going about their business. The majority of these people were human, but a lot of races could also be seen.

In fact, this large city could be described as "Ten Thousands Races Gathering City" with how many diverse races gathered. Even the architecture of the city displayed how diverse this city was.

Some houses looked like ordinary human places of living, mostly made of spiritual woods. Some houses had spikes and creatures' heads as decoration, some seemed submerged underwater, some were floating in the air, some were on top of very large trees.

As Wu Hong looked at all of this, she was not surprised. Instead, she knew that this was the tip of the iceberg for this city. Her view suddenly changed and she could see that this so-called "city" was a large continent floating in the void, surrounded by a thin protective barrier.

The size of this continent was at least equivalent to 100 Domains back on the Myriad Emperor World. On top of that, many other subworlds were attached to this continent.

Wu Hong's eyes penetrated these sub-worlds and saw different ones. In some of them, people of different races were battling one another, in another one, they were massacring the devil race only. On another, many people sat cross-legged, seeming in deep meditation.

She could see that this world was modified to increase cultivation speed.

In another world, many races sat in front of a large tree which seemed to help them become better enlightened on the Dao.

In one world she saw a giant mountain, and as people slowly climbed it, they were caught in illusion. By breaking through the illusion, they can improve their state of mind.

In one of them, the world was different regions based on elemental powers. For example, there was the Fire Region, the Thunder Region, The Ice Region, the Gravity Region, etc. People were using this world to temper their fleshly bodies, and as long as they lasted for a certain period of time, a weird energy would enter their bodies and help the process.

Wu Hong could see that all these worlds were nothing but the tip of the iceberg, so she did not look further. Instead, her eyes focused on a list in the middle of the main world or the floating continent.

Her eyes looked at a specific name and thought to herself:

'I can't believe that the person who attended the Slaughter Trial in this timeline is Lin Fan instead of Wang Wei.'

The name she was looking at was written in bold:

"Lin Fan, Absolute Chaos Physique, Myriad Emperor World, Ranked 2345th."

She looked at the list for a moment, then said out loud: "Come out."

A few seconds later, a handsome man dressed in a blue robe appeared next to her. He looked at her up and down, "Empress Wu?"

"Who else would it be?"

"How is that possible," responded the young man. "You have flesh and blood, and a soul. With how strict Heavenly Dao controls the lower dimension, it should be impossible for you to leave a clone here."

"Old Thief Nether and many people have managed to do so. What's wrong with me doing it?"

"Old Thief Nether is nothing but a little Emphyrean. As for other people, that was a long time ago when the control was not as strict as now," replied the young man.

"Well, aren't I also a little Empyrean?" replied Wu Hong nonchalantly. However, the youth shook his head as he stared at her; it seemed he was trying to figure out how she managed to leave a clone in the lower dimension.

Wu Hong turned her head and finally looked at the young man.

"Chen Tong, this is the reason you're in this half state of death. Your curiosity is too strong."

Chen Tong smiled wryly before saying, "Empress, what can I do for you?"

"I need the Path Seeking Stone in your hand."

"What? Absolutely not!" Although the Path Seeking Stone is only considered a Supreme level treasure, it is something sought after by even Paragons if the circumstances allow for it.

"Don't be stingy," replied Wu Hong. "This thing has little effect on you."

"True, but I was still going to use it for the final winner of the trial."

"By now, you should have absorbed enough Qi Luck from all these Heaven Chosens after conducting so many Trials. With so much, you should be able to revive yourself, return to your peak and once again become a Paragon.

"So, you do not need the stone that much," said Wu Hong.

Chen Tong remained quiet after hearing this. The reason he established the Slaughter Trial was not just to absorb Qi Luck, but also as a way to form strong Karmic Debts with these Heaven Chosens that managed to become Great Emperor.

And one day, he will ask them to repay that debt. With the Path Seeking Stone, he can create a strong karma debt with the final winner. Of course, he did not want to give it up so easily.

As for the reason he did not give it to Empress Wu and form a karmic debt with her, that's because powerful individuals like her can ignore karmic debts after becoming Great Emperor.

The ones before that have to be paid, otherwise, they will become little problems in the path of cultivation. But the ones after that are of little significance unless they are truly unimaginable.

Wu Hong frowned after seeing Chu Hong's response, then she said in a cold and ruthless tone: "Give me the stone, or I will destroy your remnant soul and take it for myself."

"You!" said Chen Tong, his face turning red in anger. Then, a memory hidden deep inside his soul surfaced.

It was the memory of the first time she met Empress Wu. He had just become a Paragon and he was quite confident. After meeting her, he was curious about why she was so powerful, wondering if she had some kind of secret.

So, he started to investigate her and calculate the secrets of Heaven to learn more about her. However, he did not get far in his search when a gigantic hand made of countless runes descended on him.

All the formations in his cultivation palaces were instantly destroyed, the Paragon Artifacts have blown away. His Paragon Body was destroyed, his Dao Foundation damaged, and his soul injured.

Chen Tong remembered the powerlessness he felt in front of that hand. If it was not that she was just warning him, he would have fallen after that. What's worse, this kind of injury took him a few Yuan Epochs to completely heal.

After thinking about that memory, Chen Tong snorted coldly, waved at her, and sent her a brown stone that looked remarkably ordinary. After receiving the stone, she checked it before nodding her head.

'With this stone, Wang Wei can quickly finish the last step of refining his blood.'

Wu Hong then waved her sleeve and a book appeared in the void.

"Don't say I took advantage of you. With this book, the process of re-establish your Dao Foundation should be easier and more perfect."

She then teleported away.

Chapter 317: Ultimate Taboo

Chen Tong waved his hand and the book appeared in his hand. He quickly flipped through it, and his eyes lit up after reading the content. Then, he put it away with a smile that displayed his content.

As he watched Wu Hong leave, he started to wonder why she sent a clone in the lower dimension. For a powerful cultivator such as Empress Wu, all her actions may have profound meanings and serious impacts.

"Should I try to calculate the secrets behind this?" muttered Chen Tong as a look of struggle appeared on his face.

"Anyway, her real body is in the Eternal Ascension World and cannot interfere in the lower dimension. As for this clone, no matter how powerful it is, it will not be more powerful than a Great Emperor."

After making a decision, Chen Tong activated all the formation inside his secret hideout, then entered a secret room. The room only had a futon and a pyramid-shaped crystal about 25 centimeters in height.

After sitting cross-legged on the futon, Chen Tong began to move his fingers to calculate the secrets of heaven. A mysterious atmosphere enveloped the room, making him look sacred and holy. Anyone who looks at him now would feel that they have learned all the knowledge and secrets that ever was and would exist in the vast universe.

While Chen Tong was deep in his calculation, the secret space he was hiding started to shake. The formations surrounding it manifested themselves in the shape of runes, then cracks appeared all over them.

Chen Tong opened his eyes with a look of horror, coughed a mouthful of soul blood.

"The Ultimate Taboo?" he muttered as his body became illusory, then started to fade away. Immediately, a white smoke flew from the crystal in the room and entered his body. As a result, he stopped disappearing, but his complexion was as pale as a ghost.

And the look of horror on his face did not go away. Chen Tong remembered the last time that the [Ultimate Taboo] appeared. The final result was that countless Paragons, Fiendgods, Dao Monarchs,

and Immortal Kings died and their Dao disappeared. Myriad races and worlds were annihilated, and the power structure of not only the Eternal Ascension World but all the Chaos Worlds were forever changed.

As for people like Great Emperors, Empyreans, Dao Ancestors, and Immortal Venerable? Well, they were nothing but cannon fodder in this event.

In the end, even Great Dao was forced to intervene and soothe everything out.

Amidst all the mighty beings and races that participated in this event, only one person survived: Empress Wu.

And even she paid a terrible price as a result.

As for Chen Tong, when that event occurred, he had already left the Eternal Ascension World to explore Chaos. And once he heard about it, he hurried back home.

Unfortunately, as soon as he returned, some people did not want him to participate and reap the benefit, so they besieged and killed him. If it was not for the powers he was granted as an Eternal Emperor, he might have been dead for real.

Chen Tong took a deep breath to calm himself down to remember the information he had about the [Ultimate Taboo].

"Could the Empress want to try again?" he muttered. "Probably not just her, but many of these dead old guys are probably waiting for the situation to revive themselves.

"In that case, should I hurry up?"

Once his thought process reached there, Chen Tong stopped as he seemed to remember something. He gritted his teeth as he cursed.

"I can't revive now. Damn those 7 parasitic bastards. They used to be nothing but a bunch of weak cowards, but now..."

Chen Tong stopped talking as he felt a mysterious power blocked by his formations. He knew that it was his cursing of those people that made them sense it. If he was at his peak, this would not be a problem.

Unfortunately, now, he is nothing but a remnant soul.

So, he sighed deeply while thinking to himself: 'You guys will have your day of reckoning.' He then sat back on his futon and used the crystal to stabilize his injury.

He knew that his injury was very serious and would even greatly delay his resurrection. Nevertheless, he was still satisfied with the information he just received. With it, he can prepare earlier and have an advantage.

This time around, he was determined to participate in the Ultimate Taboo and reached the benefit. As for the danger that lies ahead of him, he did not care.

To him, truly dying in the pursuit of the Dao was worth it.

...

After Wu Hong left the Slaughter Trial, she did not travel far before feeling Chen Tong's prying into her secret. Honestly, she was not surprised as this was his character which has not changed after so many years.

After shaking her head, she took out a unique Void Boat from her space ring as a form of travel. After using her origin essence to activate it, the boat broke the space to travel in the far distance.

And this time, her destination was quite far. With each space jump of the boat, she traveled from one World Community to another. The fact that her Void Boat had such ability showed how powerful it truly was.

After traveling for more than a month, she finally arrived at her destination. It was a giant shield that looked like an egg floating in the void. Unlike the Myriad Emperor World where people could see the five continents floating in space, the World Shield that surrounded this world had an immortal-like fog that blocked people's vision from the outside.

As Wu Hong gazed at this world, she could not help reminiscing. This world is called Pursuing Longevity World and has a great relationship with Wang Wei.

In the previous timeline, Wang Wei failed miserably during the Heaven Will Battle. He was no match for Di Tian, not even close. Luckily for him, the latter did not want to kill him, so he along with a few other participants survived.

After this failure, Wang Wei was not discouraged and was prepared to seal himself in Blood Stone for many generations to wash away his karma, then try again.

Unfortunately, tragedy soon befell him and his loved ones.

After becoming an Eternal Emperor, Di Tian tried to resurrect his wife but failed. No matter what he tried, he could not bring her back. In the end, he became convinced that the method to succeed lied with the knowledge from Wang Wei's past life.

As a person who cultivated the Dao of Reincarnation, it was quite simple for him to realize that Wang Wei was reincarnated. After coming to this conclusion, he headed for the Dao Opening Sect demanding Wang Wei's memories.

The latter refused, an act which sent Di Tian over the edge. So, a war began between those two. Unfortunately, despite the Nine Emperor Formations and Artifacts of the sect, despite the countless Sleeping Dao Ancestors and Immortal Venerable, despite the hidden methods left by the previously departed Emperors, the Dao Opening Sect lost this fight and was completely destroyed by Di Tian.

After all, the latter was not just a normal Eternal Emperor, but a unique and powerful one.

On top of that, since the sect no longer had the protection of the [Spirit of Epoch,] they could not rely on their Qi Luck or on Heavenly Dao to survive. Just like that, the most powerful sect of the Myriad Emperor World was destroyed, forever gone from the annals of history.

In the final battle, as Wang Wei watched all his friends, family, and loved ones being massacred by Di Tian, he wailed in agony at how powerless he was. He blamed himself for what happened, for letting his ego get the best of him.

So, out of spite and hatred, he detonated his soul to prevent Di Tian from getting what he wanted.

However, he was not dead. In that timeline, he did not cultivate the Dao of Fate, instead, he cultivated the Dao of Life and Death and the Dao of Reincarnation—just like Di Tian. So, right before his death, he managed to successfully cast a reincarnation spell to be reborn into another world: The Pursuing Longevity World.

Although Di Tian tried to pursue him into reincarnation, luck was in his favor as the powerful being in the forbidden land—the Nether Hell—did not want anyone to interfere in the lower dimension's Reincarnation, so he intercepted Di Tian and prevented him from chasing.

Wu Hong sighed as he woke up from her memories.

"Hopefully, things will not end the same way this time. And if fate is truly irreversible and things return to the original track, I will remove all my restraints and intervene— no matter the price I have to pay," she muttered.

Then, with a firm gaze, she stepped into this world. No amount of hesitation could be seen on her face from now on.

Chapter 318: Pursuing Longevity World

As soon as Wu Hong entered the Pursuing Longevity World, she felt a terrible constraint of the surrounding. It was like she was a giant squeezed inside a small bottle. The smallest of movement, even breathing too hard would cause the entire bottle to collapse.

Additionally, not long after she entered, she could feel a mighty and indifferent Will slowly waking up, and it seemed that it was because of her.

'This world's Heavenly Dao seemed very active. Is there a reason for this?' thought Wu Hong with a frown on her face.

From her knowledge, the response of Heavenly Dao to foreign intruders is different. For Lower Thousand Worlds, Heavenly Dao is very weak so it's very protective of its world. So, anyone with cultivation higher than the Divine Altair Realm, it will try its best to expel invaders.

Middle Thousand Worlds is a little different. Their defense mechanism is that it will restrain the cultivation of any foreigners. So, once they enter, they have to spend time adapting to the laws of the world. This is especially prominent for cultivators from different World Communities who cultivated different systems.

As for Great Thousand Worlds, their Heavenly Dao will not interfere with any foreigners below the Supreme Realm. However, once a foreign True Monarch enters, his or her cultivation will be suppressed making them adapt to the laws of the world—just like foreigners of Middle Thousand World.

Lastly, Heaven Will World. The Heavenly Dao of this level of world usually does not care about foreigners that intrude into their world—even with foreign Great Emperors. The only time they will interfere is if such a level of cultivator starts destroying the world, then they will release Divine Punishment Thunder to stop them.

For example, if a Supreme Realm foreign cultivator intruded into a Heaven Will World and started slaughtering cultivators and mortals alike, Heavenly Dao will not care. However, if a Great Emperor, Dao Ancestor, or Immortal Venerable did that, then it would intervene.

Of course, all this information is for most worlds. Some of them are special and follow different regulations, just like the world that Wu Hong was currently in.

As soon as she entered, she felt that the Heavenly Dao of this world was awakened and heading towards her way. Not wanting to deal with many complications, she immediately sealed most of her cultivation and breath.

Soon after doing this, she felt that the Will coming towards stopped and retreated. Wu Hong then finally looked around to notice her surroundings. She found herself floating in the air with a large ocean underneath.

The majestic blue sea stretched in all directions, with nothing else in sight. Wu Hong wanted to use her Divine Sense to search the surroundings but did not dare do not alert this world's Heavenly Dao again.

After reviewing her memories, she guessed as to why this world was preventing her from using her power.

Although she could not use her Divine Sense, her sight was still quite powerful. So, she scanned a few million miles in all four directions, but still did not find anything except for the endless sea.

In the end, she relied on her intuition to choose a direction and flew that way. For the next month, Wu Hong constantly flew in one direction. Due to this world's restriction, her strength was greatly restricted, and so was her speed.

So, it took her a month before finding the nearest place with people living on it. Luckily for her, during the journey, she was attacked by many Sea beasts and a few flying demonic beasts.

Killing them made the journey less boring. Plus, she finally conquered a Purple-Winged Vulture and used it as a transportation means. After searching his soul, she knew the direction of the nearest city.

Once she arrived at the nearest island, she placed the vulture in her space ring, then became invisible. Wu Hong knew how attractive she was and if she appeared in front of all these cultivators, some poor guy will be tempted to either flirt or use force to get her body. Then, she will be forced to massacre him along with his family.

After landing on Maple Island, Wu Hong headed to the nearest inn to listen to people talking, hoping to gather some useful information. In the first few days, she only learned that the vast sea was divided into countless different Territories with thousands of small islands making a Territory.

The Territory she was currently in was called Bamboo Leaf Territory and the leader of this territory was the Lan family. Wu Hong then secretly flew to the Lan family's main island.

"If I remember correctly, Wang Wei was born in the Red Sky Territory in a mortal family."

The mortals in this world live a terrible life. Cultivators do not care about them and the environment is not suitable for farming. So, they have to hunt fish to survive. Unfortunately, the sea belongs to sea beasts, so they are constantly attacked.

And once a beast tide occurs, many islands habited by mortals usually suffer great casualties. As for the role of cultivators? They treat mortals as breathing machines.

The talent for cultivating in this world is very rare and requires something called a Spirit Root. Unfortunately, only a few people have them. Once a mortal reaches the age of 14, they will be tested to see if they have a Spirit Root.

The ones who have it are taken by cultivating families or sects. Their families will be taken care of in return and do not need to worry about food and housing. The more talented a child is, the higher the treatment that their family will receive.

After flying nonstop for three days, Wu Hong finally reached her destination: Ice-Butterfly Island. She headed straight to the largest city on the island to listen to some news.

Inside an inn, Wu Hong sat at a table by herself. Oddly though, no one paid attention to her, as if she was nonexistent. She was listening attentively to the people speaking around.

"Have you heard?" asked a drunken man.

"What?" asked one of his female companions.

"Lan's family Seventh Young Master broke through the Qi Refinement Realm."

"What? He's only 18 years old this year."

"That's correct."

"That means that he only took 5 years to go through the nine levels of the Body Refinement Realm."

"Why are you guys surprised? This is a genius born with a 1st Grade Spirit Root. It's expected for him to enter the Golden Core Realm in time."

After hearing the words "Golden Core" every cultivator in the inn had a look of yearning and envy in their faces, then they sighed desolately. Meanwhile, Wu Hong was reviewing her memories to try to remember the information she knew.

The Spirit Root of this world is divided into 5 grades with 1st being the highest. Above that are Spirit Physiques which are the Heavenly Physiques List of this World. The first three physiquess are the same as in the Myriad Emperor World: Absolute Chaos Physique, Heavy Axe Physique, and Six Emotions Seven Desires Physique.

From the fourth on, they are different and best suited to the laws of this world.

From her memory, she knew that once Wang Wei was reborn in this world, he had the lowest 5th Grade Spirit Root—which meant that the Body Refining Realm was his limit.

However, as a previous Quasi-Emperor, he was limited by things like talent. After getting a basic cultivation technique, he was able to modify it to suit him the best. He even slowly integrated this world's Immortal Cultivation System with the Origin System of his second reincarnation.

After getting the information she wanted, Wu Hong quickly infiltrated the Lan family's Scripture Hall where they kept their cultivation technique. Nothing could detect her—not even the Elder guarding the Hall or the formation placed inside.

Wu Hong quickly read through all the techniques and books that contained information about this world. She first focused on the cultivation system.

Cultivators in this world start with the Body Refining Realm where they use the Spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth to temper their bodies. After reaching a certain level, they go through a process called [Qi Building] where they introduce Qi into their dantian and enter the Qi Refining Realm.

Once the amount of qi inside their bodies reaches a certain level, they have to liquefy it and turn it into mana. By then, cultivators have entered the Foundation Establishment Realm.

Once mana reaches a certain level, it will have to compress again into a core, thus entering the Golden Core Realm.

This realm is very important for immortal cultivators as they can ascend from the Mortal World to enter the Spirit Realm.

After learning about this, Wu Hong knew that her guess was correct. The reason that Heavenly Dao suddenly took notice of her was the fact that her power exceeded the mortal world. If she used too much of it, she could destroy it.

After finding the truth, Wu Hong was not happy as she faced another problem. She could not directly break the void to enter the Spirit Realm. Every time she tried, she felt a strong warning.

With her strength, she did not think anyone or anything in this world could threaten her. However, she came here for a reason and did not want to confront this world's Heavenly Dao, otherwise, he could be exiled and prevented from ever entering this world again.

So, she decided to find another way to ascend. She planned to study this world's technique and imitate the aura of this world's cultivator; to be precise, imitate the aura of a Golden Core Cultivator, then ascend to the Spirit Realm.

Unfortunately, the Lan family's cultivation technique could only reach the Peak of the Foundation Realm, so she had to search elsewhere.

Chapter 319: Immortal Qi?

After exiting the Lan family Scripture Hall, no one noticed Wu Hong's existence. Then, she changed her aura to resemble the Peak of the Foundation Establishment Realm.

Soon afterward, she felt the powerful constraint around her being lifted. From now, she can use a little more of her power in this world.

'This world seemed very repulsive of foreign cultivation system. I wonder why?' She did not find the answer to this question in her memory. So, Wu Hong decided to check it out if she has the chance.

Wu Hong's next destination was Buxiu Continent. The place she was currently at was nothing but the sea region with limited resources and few cultivators. The true center of this world was the Buxiu Continent where immortal families and sects reigned supreme.

After searching around, she learned that if she used her current strength to fly there, it would take her a few hundred years to arrive. And that is only if she will not be attacked by sea beasts and flying demonic beasts.

So, Wu Hong decided to find another method which was to hire people who had the means to travel there. After looking around, she learned that the Blue Spirit Chamber of Commerce was the only power in the sea that could travel to the Buxiu Continent.

Unfortunately, the price was exuberant, and not many people could afford it. In the end, she had to calculate the secrets of heaven to discover a few spirit veins in uninhabited islands. With these spiritual stones, she was able to afford the ticket.

As Wu Hong boarded the ship of the Blue Spirit Chamber of Commerce, she was a little annoyed. With her strength, she doubted anyone in this world was truly her match.

Unfortunately, all her strength was restricted, limiting her means of doing things. For example, if she was not limited, she could either break the space to arrive at her destination or fly there.

At worst, she could even refine a Flying Treasure to get there. Unfortunately, this method did not succeed. Even after using the refining method of this world, the level of treasure she could use was only slightly faster than her peak flying speed.

Her next plan was to control the higher-ups of the Blue Spirit Chamber of Commerce and use their Long-Distance Transmission Array. Unfortunately, as soon as she started using her soul, she felt the warning of Heavenly Dao.

In the end, out of frustration, she was forced to use the "legal" means to arrive at her destination. So, after going through many Transmission Arrays, she arrived at her destination in just three months.

As soon as she stepped on the Buxiu Continent, Wu Hong did not waste any time. She quickly found the information about the most powerful sects around with a Golden Core cultivation method.

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The Flying Sword Sect is one of the most powerful sects in the mortal world with connection in the Spirit World. They can receive messages from there and also get some scarce resources from the higher realm.

Inside their library, the invisible Wu Hong was reading not only their cultivation method but also all the information they had about the upper realm. She wanted to be prepared this time so as not to waste her time.

After she was done, she began to stimulate the aura of the Golden Core Realm. In fact, with her realm and understanding, Wu Hong could have created a way to break into the Golden Core on her own.

Unfortunately, even if she did so, it will not be the same as this world's method because she did not have a deep understanding of the laws that governed this world. If she managed to gather dozens of

cultivation techniques, maybe she would glimpse about the laws of Heaven and Earth of this world, then she could create the method of her own.

Regrettably, this path would take too long.

So, after getting what she wanted, she flew to a deserted mountain, created a fake core in her Divine Sea. As soon as she was done, clouds gathered in the sky, then Thunder Tribulation descended on her.

After going through a catastrophic tribulation by the standards of this world, the path to the Spirit World was opened and she ascended.

Wu Hong soon found herself standing on a platform. She first noticed the increase in spiritual qi between Heaven and Earth, then looked around to see many people looking at her with eager eyes.

She was not disturbed by this fact as she knew the reason that they were here.

One of the people looking at her muttered out loud: "What a powerful Dao Foundation. Her core is at least a 7th Grade, maybe more."

"What do you know?" replied another person. "I have met a peerless genius with the highest grade of core, and I honestly feel that she is better than her."

"Better than a 9th Grade core? Does such a thing exist?"

Wu Hong looked at these people calmly. The reason her fake core is so powerful is that she followed Wang Wei's example in the previous timeline.

Once he reached the Golden Core Realm, he developed a way to break the core and re-condensed. The process lasted nine times, with each time being a 9 ninth-grade core.

This method allowed him to go beyond the limit of this cultivation system.

When people learned about this fact, they were first shocked and jealous since this core gave Wang Wei the ability to fight Soul Transformation Realm cultivators. But soon, many people sneered at him because a core like this was impossible to break and nurture a Nascent Soul.

So, although Wang Wei had terrible battle prowess, he would be stuck in the Golden Core for the rest of his life. And after 500 years, he would die.

Unfortunately, he proved the whole world wrong. Using the Good Fortune Flame from his second life, he managed to nurture a unique and powerful Nascent Soul.

Many of these people in front of the Ascension Altar are here to recruit geniuses from the mortal world. And with Wu Hong's talent, the majority of top sects and families wanted to recruit her.

In the end, she chose to enter the branch of the Flying Sword Sect that was located in the Spirit Realm. With the help of the guide, she quickly traveled to the main location of the sect.

Many of the Elders and Supreme Elders were happy to have another genius amongst their peers, so they happily welcomed her,

However, on the same day that she arrived, Wu Hong quickly infiltrated the library of the Flying Sword Sect and secretly learned about their cultivation techniques.

She learned about how to break through the Nascent Soul, the Soul Transformation Realm, and finally, the Earth Immortal Realm and ascend to the Immortal Realm.

However, a few things quickly caught her attention about this world's cultivation system.

The first thing is the drastic change of lifespan increase. A Golden Core cultivator can live for 500 years, Nascent Soul for 2000 years, and Soul Transformation for 5000 years.

However, Earth Immortals can live for 10 million years. This kind of lifespan can only be achieved by a few Quasi-Emperors back in the Myriad Emperor Worlds.

Another thing that caught her attention was the fact that to break into the Earth Immortal Realm, understanding the laws is not necessary.

From Wu Hong's understanding, in the Endless Void, all cultivation systems are divided into Nine Grades or Tiers, with the tenth grade being the Emperor Realm.

Additionally, by the 7th Grade, most cultivators start to comprehend the law. Some of them do it earlier, but the majority will do it by the 7th Grade. However, this Immortal System does not.

As Wu Hong watched the cultivation technique, she muttered: "To reach the Earth Immortal Realm, you have to use your soul to capture a ray of Immortal Qi between Heaven and Earth and baptize the souls and body."

She paused for a moment.

"Immortal Qi? How is that possible?"

From what she knows, Immortal Qi is required for Supreme Realm Powerhouses or Tier 9 cultivators to become Immortal Venerable. And only Great Emperors can use their powers to take Immortal Qi from the higher dimension and refine it to be suitable to be used.

So, how could this world have Immortal Qi?

Without hesitation, Wu Hong began to investigate. She did not think that this world had Immortal Qi, otherwise, Wang Wei from the previous timeline would have told her—unless the changes done to this timeline have such a far-reaching effect.

She closed her eyes to enter deep meditation. She then controlled her Primordial Spirit to resemble the Divine Soul of Soul Transformation Realm cultivators of this world.

Finally, she began to try to capture a ray of Immortal Qi between heaven and Earth. A few minutes later, she opened her eyes and muttered:

"So, that's how it is."

The next few days are Christmas Eve and Christmas, so do not expect any chapters. If I have time and am in the mood, I might release one. But please do not expect anything.

Merry Christmas and Happy Hollidays.

Chapter 320: Dao Monarch Inheritance

From her research, she discovered that this world does indeed have Immortal Qi, but a downgraded version of the real one. However, even with this off-brand version, it still granted the cultivators of this world a very long lifespan.

After making this discovery, Wu Hong became more interested in this world. She wanted to find the source of this downgrade Immortal Qi; this secret alone might be worth more than the reason she came here.

With hesitation, she left the compound of the Flying Sword Sect to a desolate place and immediately simulated the aura of an Earth Immortal. Then, just like what happened to her in the mortal world, Tribulation Thunder descended from the sky, then she ascended to the Immortal World.

The first thing that Wu Hong noticed after arriving was the fact that her strength was no longer limited; she no longer felt like she was in a suffocating cage.

After taking a deep and long breath, she ignored the people around her that wanted to either solicit her or ask her what sect she was from. She immediately disappeared from their sight.

After a few teleportations, she appeared in front of a cave that was surrounded by formations. With a flick of her finger, the formation was broken.

"Who?!" roared a voice from inside.

Wu Hong looked at the old man who appeared in front of her. With just a look from her, the old man found himself frozen and unable to move. A look of horror appeared in his eyes.

After pointing her finger at his forehead, Wu Hong quickly searched the old man's soul. However, she was still gentle and did not leave any problems for him.

She quickly learned that he was a Heavenly Immortal, which was this world's equivalent to Supreme Realm. After the Earth Immortal is Mystic Immortal, followed by Heavenly Immortal.

Finally, the Heavenly Immortals can compete for the Heaven Will and reach the realm of Immortal Emperor.

"My guess was correct," muttered Wu Hong with a voice only she could hear. "This world does not practice law, but focuses on accumulating energy to sublimate it."

Wu Hong knew of cultivation systems that only focus on only accumulating energy. These kinds of systems usually sacrifice one thing for another; they are usually following the path of extreme.

For example, the Immortal System of this world sacrifice strength and battle powers for a long lifespan. The average Heaven Immortal can live for more than 200 million years, which is more than 200 times the average lifespan of a Supreme Realm True Monarchs.

However, from what Wu Hong observed, an average Void Shattering Realm cultivator from her world has the same strength as a Heavenly Immortal.

On top of that, there is another flaw in the cultivation system that focused on energy accumulation: they usually create very weak Great Emperors.

Controlling the law is a process of slowly training to control the Great Dao. However, since energy-based systems do not have this training wheel as support, once they absorb the Heaven Will, it becomes harder for them to control the Great Dao Source of a Great Emperor.

Wu Hong along with many Great Emperors despise Energy-Base System. The reason is that these systems are not training cultivators to become Great Emperors, but to become Immortal Venerables.

The highest level of energy that mortals underneath the Great Emperor Realm can bear is Immortal Qi. So, the ultimate end of the Energy-Base System is to turn whatever energy that they cultivate to Immortal Qi and achieve immortality.

...

After getting the information she needed from that old man, Wu Hong pondered whether she should search the source of diluted Immortal Qi in this world first, or accomplish her original goals first.

After pondering for a brief moment, she decided to accomplish her goals first as she might have to confront this world's Heavenly Dao when doing the second one.

So, based on the information she received from the old man, she headed to her destination: the Ancient Magus Region.

The Immortal World is divided into countless regions ruled by powerful sects with Emperor Lineages. However, the Ancient Magus Region is one of the few ownerless regions of this world because it was the site of an ancient battlefield where countless powerful beings fought and died.

As a result of this, many secret realms and inheritance is left there. The many different Emperor Lineages did not want other factions to occupy such a place full of resources, so an accord was reached that no one was allowed to occupy the region.

After arriving at her destination, Wu Hong could see many cultivators flying in the air, heading to different places trying to find a fortunate encounter. They usually used a sword, a gourd, or a crane. These were the most flying tools.

After a quick investigation, she quickly realized that the cultivators of this world relied too heavily on their magic weapons; this should be a way for them to make up for their lack of combat powers.

Nevertheless, she had to agree that compare to the origin artifacts of her homeworld, the magic weapons of this world were indeed way more powerful.

Wu Hong used her memory to search a specific Secret Realm. After entering it, she became very cautious. Instead of using her absolute strength to rush straight to the core, she passed the trials one by one.

While standing in front of a formation, she casually punched it, then the number "500 million Jin" appeared.

"I understand now how Wang Wei was the only one who managed to pass this trial in this world. With him re-cultivating the [Ancient Desolate Body Scripture], it should be easy for him to reach the minimum requirement of this trial."

After muttering these words, Wu Hong waited for a few seconds before she was teleported to a simple room with only a small mat in the middle. On the mat sat an illusory old man dressed in a black robe. The old man had one distinguishable feature about him: his skin was bright red.

With just a glance, Wu Hong could tell that this was just a recorded message.

"My name is Dao Monarch Qianwu. If you're reading this message, it means that I have already fallen. Although I had expected this outcome, it still saddens me that this finally arrived.

"Honestly speaking, I have no real request. As a [Insurgence Heaven Chosens] my life was fantastic and I have no regret. My only wish is that you do justice to my inheritance."

After the old man's figure disappeared, two books appeared on the mat. Wu Hong sighed as a look of respect appeared in her eyes.

In the Endless Void, the final destination of all cultivation systems can be summarized into three paths: the Emperor Path, the Dao Path, and the Immortal Path—which corresponded with the three realms of Great Emperor, Dao Ancestor, and Immortal Venerable.

The Emperor Path is the superior one, and the difference in strength between the other two is quite vast. An ordinary Great Emperor can easily slaughter hundreds of Dao Ancestors and ten thousand Immortal Venerables; the gap is simply immeasurable.

However, nothing is set in stone. Between Heaven and Earth, there are a few geniuses who decided that they will not succumb to their fate; they won't bow down their heads.

Through secret techniques, weird cultivation techniques, or powerful weapons, these geniuses managed to decrease the gap in strength between them and Great Emperors: they are called [Insurgence Heaven Chosen].

There is only one way to become one of them: having the strength to defeat a Great Emperor at the same level.

Wu Hong has actually read about Dao Monarch Qianwu as he was one of the most powerful Insurgence Heaven Chosen of his time.

When he was in the Dao Ancestor Realm, he could defeat Great Emperors. When he was in the Dao Ruler Realm, he could defeat Emphyreans. And even when he entered the Dao Monarch Realm, he could defeat Paragons.

During his era, the power of the Insurgence Heaven Chosens reached its peak. Unfortunately, his overwhelming influence was detrimental to the power of Paragons, so his existence could no longer be tolerated.

In his last battle, he fought against 4 Paragons for a month before he was executed, and he still managed to heavily injure one of them.

This man should have been a legend in the world; a hero whose name spread through the ages. Regrettably, the people who orchestrated his death did not want this to happen, so they forcibly erased his name from history.

It was only because of Wu Hong's high status and strength that he learned about it.

With a wave of her hand, the two booklets floated to her. One of them explained the life of Dao Monarch Qianwu. Unfortunately, it was only his early life. Wu Hong used her Divine Sense to write the rest of the story based on what she knew. Then, she placed a seal on it that require the right occasion to be removed.

As for the second book, it had the title [Fiendgod Body 12 Revolutions].

After flipping through it quickly, she sighed: "It's a shame that only the first 9 Revolutions are in here."