

F.D Emperor 351

Chapter 351 - Guardian Protocol

The other Supreme Gods were silent for a moment after hearing the Destiny Goddess' words. Although they knew she was right, there was still a problem.

'Mingyun, that's easy to say. We all know that a sacrifice is needed to do so, who will be the sacrifice?'

'Easy. Isn't there someone else here?'

'You mean the War Goddess.'

The Light God suddenly sneered after hearing this, 'I always thought you were a noble god, always doing things for the good of our world. However, I was wrong. Everything you did was just to save your life.'

The Destiny Goddess did not answer; she simply ignored his snide remark. As for her suggestion, the other four pondered it and realized that this was the best option.

However, before making a final decision, the Order God suddenly said: 'This will not work. A lot of time is needed for the protocol to activate. Do you think the Outsiders will give us that time?'

'Order God, you mean... ' asked the Life Goddess.

'I will be the sacrifice. During that time, you guys ask the War Goddess to buy us enough time.'

The remaining four became quiet, and no one persuade him otherwise. All of them wanted to live through this catastrophe and return to their glorious era of lording over this world.

The Order God did mind this reaction. Truth be told, he has a great secret. Amongst all the Supreme Gods, he has lived the longest. One could say that his lifespan has long surpassed the 100 million year limit of Supreme God.

The reason for that was because he witnessed the coming of the God-King in this world. He was one of the first humans who listened to the God-King preaching, and one of the first gods that appeared in this world.

He survived the War of the Giant and the War of Extinction. Over the years, countless Supreme Gods have been born and died, replaced by others. But he was still alive.

As for the secret of his long life?

Another simple answer. His fanatic worship of the God-King. The Order God realized that the more pious his belief was, the longer his life span was. So, over the years, he has dedicated his faith to the God-King.

Every day, for the past few hundred million years, he has prayed to his god, never missing a single day.

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A deep and profound light appeared in the Order God's eyes. There was not the tiniest bit of fear, sadness, or reluctance. Only excitement.

He was not afraid of death. To him, death meant that he will return to the Heavenly Kingdom of the God-King. If it was not because of his duty as a guardian to watch over this world, he would have long reunited with his God.

After making a decision, the Destiny Goddess immediately contacted the War Goddess:

"We may have a way to save this world. However, we need you to buy us some time. So, no matter what, do not let the Outsider interfere with us."

The War Goddess was momentarily surprised. Then she remembered the rumors that amongst the Supreme Gods, there was a special group known as Guardians tasked with protecting some great secrets of the world.

'Could the rumors be true? Could these five be the so-called Guardians?'

Although she was curious, the War Goddess knew that this was not the time to ask questions. So, she just nodded her head in acknowledgment.

Meanwhile, five tokens flew from each of the Supreme Gods forming a pentagon, each of the Supreme Gods standing at a corner. A powerful golden light appeared on the Order God's body, making him holy and divine.

His blood, energy, soul, and law began to burn, used as a sacrifice to power up the five tokens.

Such a large movement immediately alerted Li Jun. He has just finished suppressing these Supreme Gods with his cauldron and prepared to choose his next target when he saw the movement over there.

Although he did not know what these people were doing, he knew that he should not let them continue. So, he flew in their direction. However, someone stopped him.

It was a god wearing only pants and his upper torso bare. The man was very muscular as his muscles bulged. Veins could be seen all over his body, and they looked like they would be popped at any moment.

Despite being slightly over 2 meters, his frame was quite large compared to regular humans. He looked more like a muscle bear than a human.

'God of Might,' thought Li Jun as he had some information about this god. He used the Law of Might—which is essentially a small part of the Dao of Power.

As one of the most powerful Dao between Heaven and Earth, even if this god only comprehended one aspect of it, it still provided him with unparalleled physical prowess.

Under normal circumstances, Li Jun would be more than happy to fight this god to test the limit of his body refinement. However, he had better priorities now.

Li Jun stabbed his spear and his opponent responded in turn by throwing a punch. Wherever the Might God's punch traveled, the air will twist under his strength.

There was bloodlust in his eyes followed by excitement. He enjoyed fighting people head-on with people that have a strong physical body. Unfortunately, most if not all the other Supreme Gods like to use strange methods to fight so that he never truly enjoyed a hearty battle. The only exception is when he fought with the Thunder God who also cultivated a powerful body.

Regrettably, his sparring partner was killed. Luckily, he found a new partner in this Outsider.

Li Jun's spear and the Might God's fist rushed towards one another for a powerful clash. However, right before doing so, a green mist suddenly appeared from Li Jun's spear and rapidly entered his opponent's body, not giving him any time to react.

Immediately afterward, the Might God's body slowly turned grey from his feet all the way to his torso.

"You poisoned me! How can you use such underhanded tactic."

"Poison is one of the Grand Dao of Heaven and Earth, also used for many acts of slaughter. Of course, I have to cultivate it as a minor part of my Slaughter Dao."

After saying these words, Li Jun watched how the Might God rapidly turned into a grey sculpture before falling from the sky. Although this guy cultivated a Dao related to force, unfortunately, he only cultivated one aspect of it.

As such, his powerful body is not immune to Myriad Poisons like other Body Refining cultivators. Plus, there is no absolute in this world as even some poisons are powerful enough to kill body refiner as strong as Wang Wei.

Not long after the Might God died, another one appeared in front of Li Jun. This person seemed to have received some sort of information from the other group and was determined to stop Li Jun.

As he looked at the person in front of him, Li Jun frowned as he noticed the sharp teeth and horns on this person's body. More importantly, he was at least 3 meters tall and countless grieving souls could be seen coming from his body.

'God of Sin,' thought Li Jun. 'And based on his appearance, there is a high chance that he has a devil bloodline.'

Although surprised by this God's lineage, he did not care. He waved his hand and a white flame suddenly appeared around him and enveloped the Sin God.

The Sin God felt a great threat from this flame and wanted to prevent it from moving forward. To his horror, he discovered that this flame seemed to be his nemesis.

As soon as it touched him, it was attacked to his soul and body, then began to purify him. The Sin God screamed in agony as flame spewed out of his eyes, mouth, and nose.

A few seconds later, all the grievances surrounding his body were purified, along with his soul. Then, he fell from the sky. The Purifying-Cleansing Flame was truly the nemesis of devil cultivators or people with many sins.

Li Jun then locked on the Chaos God that was not far away. Of course, the chaos was not referring to the Supreme Dao of Chaos which includes the beginning and death of everything, but the antithesis of Order.

He threw his spear with terrifying strength, which scared the Chaos God. The latter immediately dodged the spear, however, he was so close to being hit. Immediately, the thought of retreating and running away came to his mind.

Unfortunately, before he could put his plan into action, Li Jun suddenly appeared before him. The Chaos God only saw a flash of light before everything stooped.

With an incredible look on his face, he saw two swords in Li Jun's hand before a look of sudden realization came to him. Finally, his body turned into million of pieces before falling from the sky.

All of this happened in less than 5 minutes. Yet, Li Jun felt that he wasted too much time. He rushed to the group that was doing the weird ceremony. However, he was once again stopped.

This time by the War Goddess. She seemed to have used a secret method to burn her blood and divine energy to increase her strength. With this, she was able to get rid of the suppression of the cauldron.

Based on her aura, Li Jun could tell that her strength had reached the Saint Realm. Although this power was not sustainable, it was more than enough to delay him.

The two began to clash. As expected, Li Jun only had a slight advantage. With each clash, he pushed her a few dozen meters behind. The power of law spread throughout the heavens, and as a result, the entire world began to shake.

The power of these two exceeded the limit of this world, so destruction seemed inevitable.

Tie Gang, Yan Liling, and Wang Ju immediately became serious after noticing this. They left what they were doing and began to use their powers to reinforce the Destiny Realm and ensure that the clash between these two did not spread further.

As for the mortals and weak gods, they acted quick enough to place all these people into their space ring to save their lives.

With more clashes, wounds could be seen all over the War Goddess' body. However, her battle strength did not decrease as time passed by. As a person who cultivated the Law of War, she will also become stronger the more she fought.

Plus, she also burned her lifespan to sustain her current strength. At this point, she did not care about the fate of this world or anything else for that matter.

All she cared about was this battle. The most intense battle she ever fought in her life. A slight smile could be seen in the corner of her mouth.

Li Jun used his Innate Talent to summon a bunch of soldiers. Then, he sacrificed their lives to increase his battle strength. However, to his surprise, the War Goddess did the same thing with her power of law.

With the increase in strength, the battle became more intense. The people who were reinforcing the realm had a more difficult time doing so. They had to use simple formations to further stabilize the Destiny Realm.

Otherwise, if something happened to this world, their entire purpose of coming here would have been in vain. They would have to find another world and start all over.

However, not long afterward, the two suddenly stopped. Li Jun raised his head to look in the direction of the other group, and immediately, his face became ugly.

A gigantic palm suddenly descended from heaven. The palm was golden and contained divine holiness to it. It was as if it was saying that it was people's honor to be killed by it.

Boom!

Li Jun's body exploded into countless drops of blood, and his soul was annihilated.. He did not have a single chance at resisting.

Chapter 352 - Fate And Destiny

"Damn Heavenly Dao," cursed Li Jun as his body was rapidly recreated. His cells, tissues, bones, muscles, organs, skin, and even soul were reassembled as if nothing ever occurred.

In the process, he controlled the spiritual qi in the surroundings to turn into clothes so that he did not appear naked for the whole world to see. Once he was revived, Li Jun immediately took a few strands of his hair:

They had turned white.

"So much lifespan?"

In the previous attack, he was completely annihilated, body, soul, and Dao disappeared. The reason that he resurrected himself was due to his Taboo Innated Talent.

Although he previously used it against his battle with Di Tian, beforehand, he still studied it extendedly. And once he used the 3000 Dao Orbs to create his own scripture, he created a technique based on that talent that allow him to essentially cheat death and resurrect.

The only issue is that with each resurrection, a large amount of lifespan will be used as a price.

Li Jun then hurriedly checked his companion. After seeing that none of them were attacked, he was first relieved followed by being horrified. If any of them were the ones attacked, without his method of resurrection, he would have lost all of them.

Immediately, he thought of the main reason he died so easily: Heavenly Dao. As a Heaven Chosen of a powerful sect, Li Jun has Supreme Tier artifacts to protect him in case of a sneak attack.

Normally, this treasure should have activated automatically to protect him. However, the Heavenly Dao of this world interfered. Although it could not stop the weapon, it could delay it for a brief moment so that the powerful attack would succeed.

Li Jun finally raised his head to look at what killed him. He saw that the remaining group, the Order God was gone, and in the middle of the Supreme Gods was a young man dressed in white clothes.

Golden light came from his body, giving him a divine temperament. On top of that, his expressionless and indifferent eyes added to his bearing as a noble and powerful God.

Li Jun first noticed that there was no soul fluctuation from this person, then he felt the aura emanating from his body.

"A Supreme Tier Puppet? Is this the final trump card of this world?" he muttered. After pondering for a moment, he realized that it made sense.

This world was a Middle Thousand World that prevented anyone below the Primordial Spirit or Tier 6 from entering. The strongest aboriginals of this world were Void Shattering Realm or Tier 7.

Most likely, the Great Emperor who came to this world decided to leave a Supreme Realm or Tier 9 Puppets as a final form of emergency. After all, that Emperor most have believed that this should be more than enough to protect this world in case some powerful people who could jump-rank to fight came to this world.

After all, skipping three Great Realms—especially in the Upper Stages of cultivation was simply heaven-defying. In the entire Endless Void, the people who could do this could probably be counted on one hand.

As for not leaving something that reaches the level of Great Emperor or Tier 10, well, that would be too extravagant for just a small world. No matter how attached to this world that the Great Emperor referred to as God-King is, he would not waste such precious resources on such a small place.

Just the fact that he was willing to live a Tier 9 Puppets showed his care.

After figuring out all of this, Li Jun took a deep breath and quickly assessed the situation and his next course of action. He immediately knew what to do next since running away was never an option.

He looked at the remaining 5 Supreme Gods and he could see a sense of relief from their eyes—especially from the Destiny Goddess. It was as if they knew that their world was saved.

Without saying anything, Li Jun took out a jade talisman and crushed it. His action drew the alert of the Supreme Gods as they realized that their enemy did abandon their plan, and just like them, was also using his trump card.

Grey light came from the talisman, then, an illusory figure appeared dressed in a gorgeous purple robe. It was a handsome man with grey floating hair and grey eyes that seemed to pierce at a person's soul.

"So, things have gotten so bad that you have to call my projection," said Wang Wei calmly. He looked at the surroundings and at the Gods before frowning.

He could feel a terrifying power elevating the level of this world from a Middle Thousand World to a Great Thousand World. Although he did not know whether this was a temporary upgrade or a permanent one, nevertheless, only a Great Emperor has such magical means to instantly the level of a world.

"What happened?" he asked Li Jun, who rapidly used his Divine Sense to fill him on all the things that occurred in this world.

"Well, we did expect this world to have unknown variables," muttered Wang Wei before looking at the Supreme Gods. As soon as his eyes landed on them, for a few seconds, these gods felt their souls freeze and their minds blank.

This was the instinctive behavior when a prey encounters a predator; fear overwhelmed them, making them unable to respond. Once they regained their bearings, cold sweat began to fall on their backs as they could feel their upcoming death.

This was more evident to the Destiny Goddess as Wang Wei's gaze was locked on her.

"The Law of Destiny," he muttered with a pondering look. Destiny and Fate are usually used interchangeably. However, based on philosophy books he read in his past life and his understanding of the Dao of Fate, this may not be absolute.

Fate is absolute and unchangeable while destiny is not. For a person to achieve their destiny, they have to work hard and struggle, and the same can be said if they want to change their destiny.

However, Fate will not display this level of kindness.

A perfect example of this is Wang Wei's ability to read Fate Lines.

He can read the fate of mortals: their past, present, and future. However, when it comes to cultivators, he can only see their past and present—albeit they have to not resist or he has to overpower them.

This is because cultivators have taken control of their destiny, so their future is not set in stone. However, they still have something called [Nexus of Fate].

Something that is bound to happen in their lives no matter what they do, what choices they make, it will happen. So far, Wang Wei has not encountered one cultivator that does not have a Fate Nexus—even his grandfather.

'I wondered what my Fate Nexus is,' thought Wang Wei. Unfortunately, he does not yet have the ability to see his own fate, let alone others.

"My projection cannot stay long in this world, so let's end this as quickly as possible." He clenched his fist and punched:

[Fate Annihilation Fist].

The world suddenly turned into black and white for a few seconds before returning to normal. Then, there was nothing else. No shockwave, no dazzling light, no mighty explosion.

Nothing but a slight color change.

And in that brief transition, the Supreme Tier Puppet along with the Supreme Gods disappeared as if they never existed in the world. They did not scream, struggle, or even react for that matter.

They were just gone. Forever annihilated or erased from the River of Fate.

There were only two things that showed that these people existed. No, that showed that they once stood where they were.

The first one is the metal eye of the Destruction God, and the other is a golden illusory person which was the soul of the Destiny Goddess. Wang Wei waved his hand and many runes appeared on the soul and sealed it.

"The Destruction Eye is for you, while the soul is for me. Keep it for when my real body arrived in this world. I'm interested in studying her Destiny Law," said Wang Wei.

"Big brother, you should have sealed the puppet as well. After all, it is a peak product from another civilization. We could have learned something from it."

Wang Wei paused after hearing this before shrugging his shoulder, "Well, you should have said so sooner."

"It's fine. Plus, we should have a chance in the future."

Li Jun looked at the devastation of the Destiny Realm and sighed. Luckily, they already saved the mortals. Once they fixed the environment, it should become habitable again.

He then raised his head to look at the stars. After the Supreme Gods die, their Heavenly Abode becomes ownerless. However, if nothing is done, these abodes will also self-destruct themselves. So, he needs to take action as soon as possible.

He looked at the fading Wang Wei and said: "How long do you think it will take before your real body arrives?"

"Honestly, I do not know. I just infiltrated the Origin Pill Dao Sect and it will still take some time before I can accomplish my goal. However, I will do whatever it takes to speed up the process.

"Is that so? In that case, I will do my best to increase the population of this world and gather as much incense as possible to await your arrival."

"I know you will since I can always count on you," said Wang Wei with a smile. "Oh, by the way, Su Ai just finished her seclusion and entered the Divine Body Realm; she always complained that she misses the long passionate nights with you."

Li Jun's mouth twitched after hearing this as he could see Yan Liling in the corner of his eyes. Obviously, he said this for her to hear and get him into trouble.

He swore he heard his brother chuckle out loud before disappearing.

Chapter 353 - Aftermath

A few days passed since the final battle ended and Li Jun began to take over all the 36 realms. He organized people to build temples and spread the word that the Age of the Gods has ended.

From now on, there is only One True God, the All-Powerful God of Fate.

While dealing with the aftermath of this war, there were still some slight problems. One day, while overviewing documents, Tie Gang came to see Li Jun with some bad news.

"What's the matter?" he asked.

"What should we do with the Mortal Freedom Alliance and the New Gods? Their devil nature is rapidly overwhelming their minds and turning them into mindless swallowing machines."

Li Jun frowned, "Could we purify their mind to return to normal?"

"We tried that. Although it succeeded, the price and times require to heal even a Demi-God is honestly not worth it."

After pondering for a moment, Li Jun understood the crux of the problem. The God System does not cultivate the mind, spirit, or state of mind. As such, they are easily influenced by the devil technique.

According to their original plan, after these people created enough chaos and weakened the power of the Supreme Gods, the group would jump in and help them suppress their devil nature.

Finally, these people will be forced to hand over their faith to Wang Wei if they do not want their minds to be overtaken.

Unfortunately, the Destiny Goddess' Probably Manipulation seemed to have accelerated the process. Additionally, the group did not take into account the fact that these Gods' state of mind was so weak.

'I could use Buddhism Methods to cleanse their minds.'

However, he quickly removed this idea from his head. He knew the horror of the Absolute Emperor's magic from Wang Wei's description. Although there was a chance that the Crystal Wall of this world would be able to block that technique, that is only a possibility.

Unless the God-King of this world was also an Eternal Emperor on the same level as the Absolute Beginning Emperor. Even then, this might not work. After all, there have been many Eternal Emperors from different World Communities, yet, that technique still exists to this day.

Li Jun did not believe for a moment that at least one of them did not try to remove that magic.

So, after pondering for a while, he quickly came up with an idea.

"Before the Destiny Realm is reconstructed, placed all of them in there and have them swallow one another until a few Supreme Gods are born."

"Do you want to deal with these people using the same method as the Death God?" said Tie Gang with shining eyes.

"Yes. That way, they can provide us with the most benefit."

Tie Gang left to do his job. The next day, Li Jun met with Wang Ju this time.

"Did you find anything from the library of the Record God?"

"Besides a few incomplete cultivation techniques of the World Community next to us, there is only one noteworthy thing. Based on our analysis, there is a great possibility that the God-King was a wounded Great Emperor who landed on this world.

"The creation of the Crystal Wall was most likely a way to hide while healing from his injuries."

Li Jun furrowed his brow a little as he pondered the value of this information, then his eyes lit up:

"Did you find his blood? Or at least a place that was drenched on his blood."

A Great Emperor's blood is of great value. If they could find it, then the value of this world would increase dramatically.

"Unfortunately, no. We have searched every corner but did not find anything."

"Keep searching. Use Void Sensing Talisman to see if there are any Secret Realms around. Search the Supreme Gods' Heavenly Abode to see if they have discovered anything, or have any kind of information."

Wang Ju nodded her head before leaving. She had to dispatch the Fate Shadow Guard to one again search every corner of this place; this was exhausting work.

While Li Jun got back to his work, a few hours later, Yan Liling came to see him. He could tell that she was happy as she was not only smiling but also humming a song; her voice was heavenly, at least to him.

"Why are you in such a good mood?" he asked.

"I invented a new pill."

"You have invented many new pill recipes. What's so unique about this one?"

"This is an interesting new pill. I have discovered that the souls of these Gods are combined with the power of Incense. And as you know, incense can help people enter the Primordial Spirit Realm. So, I created a pill using their souls as the main material that increased the success rate of entering the Primordial Spirit Realm.

"I called it Incense Refining Pill."

"What's the percentage?"

"40%."

Li Jun's eyes lit up after hearing this. From his knowledge, the best pill that helps people enter the Primordial Spirit Realm is the Soul Transformation Pill, and the success rate is 25%.

"We could cultivate a few Supreme Gods and use their soul to refine your pill. Maybe, it will be helpful to big brother Wang Wei in his breakthrough attempt."

"That was exactly my plan," replied Yan Liling. "More ever, I can try to refine a Saint-Grade one. With big brother's soul, he should be able to withstand it."

"Alright, I will send new orders to Tie Gang."

Their conversation ended quickly as the two were extremely busy. Yan Liling went back to her pill refining, trying to see if she could increase the success rate of her new pill.

Li Jun had many things to deal with, especially when it came to reforming the views and understanding of mortals. The majority of them are still too reliant on the Gods to do everything, while at the same time, many refused to acknowledge the fact that the Gods they believed in were dead.

Not to mention he had to deal with all the Fanatic Believers committing mass suicide and the depression that these mortals felt after losing their spiritual substance.

It was only three days later that the situation stabilized enough for him that he could take a break. Not wanting to waste time, Li Jun began to study and refine the Eye of Destruction that he acquired after the final battle.

This was a Saint Grade Artifact that contained the Law of Destruction. Li Jun planned to first refine this weapon as his own, and when he enters the Void Shattering Realm, try to comprehend a little bit of Destruction Law to fuse with his Slaughter Dao.

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Myriad Emperor World, Northern Black Tortoise Continent, Secret Realm:

Wang Wei's clone who was floating in the air in front of countless arrays suddenly opened his eyes. A new memory appeared inside his mind out of a sudden.

With squinted his eyes, he muttered: "It took more than 200 years for the memory of what happened in the world to reach me. Why is that? Could it be because of the distance, or because of the Crystal Wall?"

He sighed before placing this question in the back of his head. In the past 200 years, he has studied all the arrays in this mountain, so, his accomplishment as an Array Master increased at an alarming rate.

Despite this, he was still not even close to halfway through the mountain.

He raised his head to look far ahead of him and saw Liu Meixiu's group—who was the farthest. Even them had barely reached halfway through the mountain.

'At this rate, they might take even a thousand years to reach the core. What exactly is this secret realm?'

Wang Wei could not come up with any guesses so far as not only does he not have enough information, there are too many possibilities.

After looking at Liu Meixiu's group, he looked at the second group behind them. This group was composed of Demon Races. They were very eye-catching, not because of their position, but because of their madness.

These people started at a similar time as everyone else, but they quickly surpassed everyone. The reason was that these demon races did not care about their injury; they attacked and destroyed the formation without a care for their lives.

Because of this, all of them were severely injured, yet, they did not seem to care. Wang Wei could even see that many of them have injured their foundation in the process.

'The Demon Race must know something about this secret realm. And something inside must be very attractive to them.'

Wang Wei then finally looked at Jian Wushuang and the people from the Sword Casting Villa. He could see that the latter had entered the Earth Stage of the Divine Body Realm and began to open his orifices.

Wang Wei then got back to his own business. He first took out a talisman to review some information he received in the past 200 years because of his deep meditation.

However, something suddenly dawned on him.

'I'm actually over 1000 years old now.'

With his current lifespan, this is a very small number. After all, his cultivation realm grants him 90,000 years of life. And his fleshly body granted him over 500,000 years—which was the average life span of Saint.

However, when compared to his past life, this was a very long time—especially in comparison to the average human life span of fewer than 100 years old.

Many countries, dynasties, or even civilizations did not last 1000 years, yet, he lived that long. And will continue to live much longer. At some point in time, he will probably be older than the planet Earth itself, and eventually, the entire universe.

After sighing for a moment, the clone review the information he deemed important before sending it to the real body. For precaution reasons, the real body handed a lot of control to the clone as he did not want to garner the slightest of suspicions with so many True Monarchs present.

Although Wang Wei had the strength of that realm, he did not have many of their means.. As for the clone, he did not worry about it going rogue since the method he used was a foolproof one tested for countless generations by the sect.

Chapter 354 - Karma Backlash

Inside a cave that was dimly lit, Wang Wei or Lou Cheng suddenly opened his eyes and exhaled out loud, then a wry smile appeared on his face.

"After two hundred years, I could only cultivate to the peak of the Supernatural Realm, and that's only because I'm the one in charge. This Lou Cheng's talent for cultivation is truly mediocre."

After stealing many fortunate encounters and using countless resources, he finally managed to engrave 50 Origin Pattern in the base of his good fortune lamp.

One of the reasons that it took so long was not because Wang Wei also had to study Lou Cheng's Innate Talent and also increase his alchemy level.

Truth be told, Lou Cheng's talent is not as bad as he said. Two hundred years is nothing compared to the 10,000 years of the life span of Supernatural Realm cultivators.

Some people will spend their entire life without being able to break through, while some will spent thousands of years to do so. It's only because Wang Wei's vision is too high that he complained.

Of course, these 200 years were not in vain.

He looked at the book in his hand that contained his writing.

"With these notes, I should be able to create a technique that replaced Lou Cheng's Innate Talent."

Wang Wei had great ambition for this technique as once succeed, it would be of great value to him—even after becoming a Great Emperor.

The essence of that technique will be to have precise control of not only his strength but even the law. That way, he can bring out more power using less.

After putting away his notes, Wang Wei finally focused on the message sent by the clones. As for his memories and comprehension of Formation in the past years, he will wait until the Secret Realm is over before taking these memories.

After reviewing the information sent over, his mouth suddenly twitched.

"This lazy guy," he muttered. The clone did not summarize and analyze the information, instead, he sent it to him to do it. What made him speechless was the fact that this was something he would do, giving all the hard work to his clone while relaxing around.

After shaking his head, he began to review the information. There was not much to take notice of with a few exceptions.

The main one is related to the new Heaven Chosen of the Loose Cultivator Alliance: Huang Yuan.

More than 700 years ago, around the time Sun Jiaolong started his war, the ranked 23rd during the Academy's Heaven Chosen, Huang Yuan—who was from the Soaring Lantern Valley—left the Southern Continent to head to the Eastern Continent.

After that he disappeared, then, another Huang Yuan appeared who was the Heaven Chosen of the Loose Cultivator Alliance.

The information stated that an anomaly was discovered as when they began to search for traces of the original Huang Yuan, he suddenly appeared and returned to his sect. However, his memories of the past hundred years were gone.

So, the Shadow began to investigate this new Huang Yuan based on the people they have inside the Loose Cultivator Alliance. They discovered the Small Thousand World that Huang Yuan was from and someone was sent to investigate.

And there was rumor of the son of a farmer who slowly entered the step of cultivation, and after a few hundred years, entered the Supernatural Realm and passed the Ascending Tribulation.

This person was Huang Yuan.

Based on this information, the Shadow managed to track down the Middle Thousand World that he ascended to. And just like that, the legend of Huang Yuan become the first person in a million years to enter the Void Shattering Realm and ascended to a Great Thousand World were prevalent in this world.

Unfortunately, the Shadow could not find the Great Thousand World that Huang Yuan ascended to; it seemed that some accident occurred during the process.

However, they speculated that this Huang Yuan might have been a Supreme Realm powerhouse from a Great Thousand World who discovered the coordinate of the Myriad Emperor World who then proceeded to travel here in the attempt of proving the Dao.

Unfortunately, he might have encountered another accident that caused him to lose his body and only a little of his Primordial Spirit was left. So, he took over the body of Huang Yuan from the Soaring Lantern Valley.

"Why does this Huang Yuan feel like these protagonists that have to start from the lowest of worlds and slowly climb their way to the highest level? With their low background, defying the heaven and suppressing those arrogant Heaven Chosen that are born with a golden spoon on their mouth?" muttered Wang Wei.

After laughing slightly to himself, he shook his head. If this was a novel, only he can be the protagonist. Furthermore, Huang Yuan's journey was not that unique.

Throughout history, there have been many people like him, people born with extraordinary luck that slowly rose from the Lower Realm. Some of them achieved Supreme and lived for millions of years, while some also became Emperor and proved the Dao, becoming immortal.

Wang Wei did not care much about Huang Yuan's background. What he cared about was when and how did this old Huang Yuan occupy the new one.

If it was after the Academy's Tournament, then, the question is, how did he deceive Heavenly Dao? Unless the latter allowed it, this should not be possible.

If it was before the tournament, the single moment he placed his name on that book, he would have been discovered.

Wang Wei pondered for a moment. From what he knows about Heavenly Dao and his discussions with Wu Hong, he knew that its main job is to cultivate a powerful Great Emperor.

So, when it comes to outsiders like Huang Yuan who has a lot of potential, it is not beyond it to allow him to exist as he can become a high contender for the throne.

As long as he used an identity token to become a citizen of this world and has his brand labeled with the Myriad Emperor World, it is not a problem.

However, If old Huang Yuan's body possessed someone, the moment he was discovered by Heavenly Dao once he placed his name on the Heavenly Protection Book, his soul would be expelled.

After all, the latter is still considered a foreigner before he acquires the Token.

After thinking about this, Wang Wei quickly went over a file that contained all information about the original Huang Yuan. He was a very talented individual and many people in his sect placed a lot of hope on him.

And the latter delivered. In the tournament, he successfully entered the top 30 and made his sect proud. However, one thing did catch Wang Wei's attention.

During his journey back from the tournament, Huang Yuan became sick and laid in bed for a few days. The sect master of the Soaring Lantern Valley thought that something was wrong with his cultivation, so he hurried home to have the Supreme Elder check him out.

Luckily, even before arriving, Huang Yuan got better.

According to the information the Shadows gathered by reading many people's memories, many of Huang Yuan's fellow brothers and sisters, and the maids around him discovered that his personality had a slight change.

These people assumed that it was because of his recent fame and glory, or because of his recent sickness, so they did place this anomaly on the back of their heads. Plus, Huang Yuan returned to normal afterward.

'This should be the time he got possessed. And after assimilating the memories of the original Huang Yuan, he began to imitate his normal behavior,' thought Wang Wei as his brain rapidly functioned and analyzed the information in front of him.

'The Soaring Lantern Valley is a Supreme Land, so they should have treasures that can detect whether their disciples have been Body Possessed by someone else Primordial Spirit. However, they did not detect anything this time.'

'On top of that, this Huang Yuan was not discovered by Heavenly Dao and ejected out of the original owner's body. That can only mean one thing: this guy has a way to even hide from Heavenly Dao.'

'His strength is not merely enough to do such a thing, so this can only be some kind of treasure. No Supreme Tier or Quasi-Emperor Artifact can do so as many people have tried using this level of weapons to kill those Immortal Heaven Chosens on the book.'

'So, it can only be either a High-level Innate Treasure or an Emperor Artifact, and not an ordinary one at that.'

Wang Wei's eyes lit up as he felt like he came closer to the truth.

'Emperor Artifacts are not easy to use or refine. Emperor Lineages or families have an advantage in this situation as their Artifact have either bloodline restriction or Luck restriction.'

'These restrictions prevent other people from using these Artifacts even after acquiring them, but also lower the threshold for descendants to either refine and use these weapons.'

'As for Innate Treasures, forget how rare they are, they are even more arrogant than Emperor Artifact because they were bred by Heaven and Earth.

'Based on his background, Huang Yuan most have had a fortunate encounter to acquire a weapon of that rank. So, if he wanted to refine it, it could only be done in a very high realm.'

Huang Yuan used to be a Supreme Realm powerhouse, so he should be able to refine the artifact after many years. However, the state he was in was most likely caused during the process of acquiring it.

In his situation, if he wanted to refine such a weapon, he could only wait until he recuperate, or...

Wang Wei placed himself in Huang Yuan's shoes to guess his actions. If it was him, he would want to use this powerful weapon to recast his foundation so that he has a better chance at the throne in the future.

And the best way to do this is to immediately refine. In his current situation of being only a Primordial Spirit, the best choice would be to use the immortality of these Heaven Chosens to rapidly refine this treasure.

Just after making such a plan, he discovered one of these people not only had the same name as him but also not from an Emperor Lineage with their powerful means.

So, it was the best choice.

Wang Wei's mouth twitched as he realized how lucky this Huang Yuan was; he was most likely a Son of Destiny in the Lower Realm.

He opened his eyes and sighed. After deducing all of this, he now knew Huang Yuan's hidden card and could guard against it. After deciding to pay more attention to him, he continued to review the other information.

To his disappointment, nothing was found about Huo Fenghuang. The only noteworthy information was that a few days ago, the Heaven Mystery Pavillion activated their sect's Formation and blocked contact with the outside world.

As for the reason, nothing was known at the moment.

Once finished, Wang Wei prepared to leave this place. However, he suddenly felt something and looked in one direction.

"Has the Karma Backlash begun?" he muttered softly.

Chapter 355 - Cause And Effect

Many years ago, Wang Wei predicted the Karma Backlash he would face because he stole many people's luck using a shoddy method, and the fact that he was so weak.

So, he was prepared in advance and delayed the backlash for as long as possible. His original plan was to use the Origin Pill Dao Sect's luck to withstand that backlash.

As long as he met with his third senior and used her strength, the backlash—which came in the form of countless people chasing him for stealing from them—would be solved.

However, another plan came to mind; he wanted to use this situation to get some answers regarding the [Flame Controlling Art]. And the first step in his plan was to drastically increase the backlash before transferring it to his third senior sister, Lan Ling.

Although doing so was taking a little risk, it was a calculated one.

Unfortunately, Wang Wei did not have a deep understanding of Karma to magically transfer the backlash to another person. So, he used ordinary means.

During one of his heists of other people's fortunate encounters, he secretly changed the aura of the object he stole to make it appear more valuable than it was. Then, he left clues that he might be a member of the Origin Pill Dao Sect; these clues also led people to believe that the powerful weapon he stole was in his third senior sister's hand.

After noticing something, Wang Wei no longer hesitated. He took out a Heaven Tier Void Transferring Talisman and activated it. This was a talisman he made himself.

Over the past two hundred years, he has studied divine runes in-depth, and with Lou Cheng's talent that can now perfect engraved runes, his accomplishments in Talisman Making exponentially increase along with his Alchemy.

A silver light enveloped Wang Wei and he disappeared. Soon, he found himself in front of a forest. He immediately used his Divine Sense to search the surroundings, and after not finding anything, he walked in one direction.

Based on his feelings, he soon found himself on top of a valley. When he looked down, he saw many people waiting in front of a cave. The majority of these people were in the Void Shattering Realm.

After scanning these people with his eyes, he could feel countless grievances surrounding many of them as an invisible red hue was plastered on their bodies, and no matter what they did, they could not get rid of it.

With his extremely keen senses, Wang Wei could even feel a smell of decay on these people.

'Devil cultivators? No wonder they dared to do something with Lan Ling even though she was a disciple of an Emperor Lineage.'

Of course, there were a few other loose cultivators amongst this group. He guessed the mentality of these people. As long as no one said anything, they should have enough time to run away and escape the hunting of the Origin Pill Dap Sect.

Wang Wei gazed did not stay long on these people. With Lou Cheng's current cultivation, if he stares too long at these Void Shattering Powerhouses, they will notice it.

He did some calculations and realized that his conjecture was correct. This method was possible to transfer the backlash to Lan Ling. So, he took a few minutes to ponder the deeper reasons behind this.

Karma is the principle of cause and effect. He stole other people's fortunate, that's the cause. The effect is the backlash he would receive: his identity as a thief would be revealed and people would chase him down.

Then, there is the correlation between Karma and Luck.

As long as he revealed his identity as a disciple of the Origin Pill Dao Sect, and the direct disciple of the sect master, the majority of people will not dare to blame him for his action. This is a way of using the Sect's Qi Luck to withstand the backlash of Karma.

However, if the cause is strong enough, meaning one of the fortunate encounters he stole is precious enough, the effect/backlash will not be so easily blocked by his sect's Luck. This is the current situation of his third senior sister after shifting the backlash to her.

A trace of enlightenment flashed across Wang Wei's eyes. Unfortunately, it was not enough. However, he was happy as he had a foundation to understand the Dao of Karma in the future.

With a smile on his face, Wang Wei looked at the cave that stopped all these people. A purple miasma could be seen coming from it. Just by the color, once could tell that this thing was highly poisonous, even to beings of Law like these people.

He took out five pills from his space ring while muttering, "Could this be considered poetic justice? Or fate?"

He did not throw the pill. With these people's reflexes and their current strength, they would immediately realize something and evade it. Instead, he took out another Void Transferring Talisman.

This one was of the highest quality and did not produce any space fluctuation. He activated it before sending the pills inside.

Clouds of red, green, and dark suddenly enveloped the crowds.

"Who dares to sneak attack this young master?" roared one of the devil cultivators, who immediately proceeded to manifest his law to protect himself.

Unfortunately, to his horror, he discovered that it was useless. On the contrary, the more he used his law, the faster the poison spread to his body and soul.

"Heaven Grade Law Corroding Poison? Could the reinforcement of the Origin Pill Dao Sect already arrived?"

Unfortunately, this was the last thought of this person along with the rest. Their skins soon turned black before dissolving into a pool of green blood and puss.

With a calm look on his face, Wang Wei waved his hand and a gust of wind blew the poisonous gas in the valley. He ate a few Antidotes and Poison Restants Pill before flying into the cave full of poison miasma.

Because of the purple vapor in the cave, Wang Wei could not see anything so he had to rely on his Divine Sense. Even then, he could only see a few meters in front of him as the miasma seemed to have the ability to cut off Divine Sense.

While flying in the direction he senses, a scorpion more than 30 meters tall suddenly attacked him. Luckily, he was prepared. A Talisman was already in his hand and a moon-shaped sword light flashed and cut the scorpion into two.

He nodded in satisfaction with this Sharp Gold Talisman.

Without pausing, he continued on his way. During the fly, Wang Wei encountered many demons. Most of them were poisonous kinds like centipedes, snakes, scorpions, and toads.

Thirty minutes later, he arrived at a smaller cave. However, this time, he could see a pink fog coming out. With a frown on his face, he took a few more Heaven Grade Poison Resistant Pill, placed a shield around him, and entered.

Unfortunately for him, as soon as he walked, his shield proved to be useless. The fog entered his body ignoring the shield. The fog even ignore the pills that he took and started to directly influence his mind.

Immediately, Wang Wei felt his blood rapidly rush, the yang energy in his body intensified. Countless pictures of beautiful women flashed in his mind as lust became the dominant emotion; no, the only emotion.

With a slight groan, Wang Wei suppressed his desire. Unfortunately, he could not control his physical reaction.

Ignoring these unimportant things, he looked around to see Lan Ling lying on the floor. He rushed to her side, and immediately, he realized that her face was flushed and her eyes blurred.

The moment he approached her, Lan Ling—who was squirming on the ground—used her Void Shattering power to pounce on him and pin on the ground.

With a swift move, she shredded the upper part of his robe, revealing his chest and muscular physique. And she did not stop there as she reached for the lower part as well.

A paper talisman suddenly appeared and blasted away. Wang Wei was freed, at least temporarily. Yet, Lan Ling seemed to have lost her mind and pounced on him again and again, even though the talisman kept pushing her away.

With no choice, Wang Wei took out a small metal disk from his ring. He injected his origin essence into it, then the Formation Disk was activated to create a small barrier around Lan Ling.

Despite all of this, she did not stop trying to pounce on him.

While using his powerful will to suppress the Aphrodisiac inside his body, Wang Wei took out another set of robes to replace the current one.

Once he was done, he further activated the formation, and Lan Ling suddenly laid on the floor, finally subdued. He walked inside the shield and looked at her on the floor.

He could see the endless and irresistible lust in her eyes. The senior sister he knew was gone and replaced by a mindless beast filled with only desires.

As he looked at her, Wang Wei was pondering about something important. After meeting Lan Ling, he knew that Lou Cheng and her were fated to be companions.

However, until now, she never displayed any affection towards him. Although she was nice, this was more of the attitude of fellow brothers and sisters, and because of her education and ideologies.

However, Wang Wei now knew the reason that these two got together. If he was the real Lou Cheng, there is no way that the latter could ignore this Aphrodisiac and should have given in to his desires.

After taking his third senior sister's body, with her conservative nature and the culture of this world, she would choose to become his companions.

However, here comes the problem.

If Wang Wei did not steal people's luck and acquire backlash if he did not send that backlash to her, then they would never be in this situation.

You can go even a step further and say that if Wang Wei did not impersonate Lou Cheng, none of this would happen. If he did not have a Paragon-quality soul, the events that lead to here would also not happen.

And all this situation, the only thing that he seems in control of was the fact that his will was firm enough to resist the aphrodisiac and not go along with the final step.

All of this seemed like a coincidence, but is it really?

"Is this the power of Fate? The power of Karma, of Cause and Effect?"

Everything seemed to flow so naturally that is impossible to detect. Even if detected, it is not possible to know whether all of it is true, or the paranoia of the mind.

Suddenly, Wang Wei seemed to have understood something but not really; his realization seems too short and brief.

"If I want to control my fate, one the most important step will be to understand cause and effect, and escape its shackles."

After sighing out loud deeply, he pointed at Lan Ling and began to read her Fate Line.

Chapter 356 - Unexpected Truth

With Lan Ling out of commission and unable to respond, it was easier for Wang Wei to red her fate and learned what he wanted to. As for the artifact that was protecting her Fate Line, it was quite easy to overcome without the owner present to actively use it.

He did not read all of her memories and events. After finding the information he wanted, he quickly saw it. Then, he frowned.

Wang Wei guessed that the [Flame Controlling Art] was related to the Origin Pill Flame Scripture that he wanted; He thought that the flame controlling art was some kind of technique that made it easier for people to cultivate the Origin Pill Flame Scripture given how high of a threshold it is rumored to have.

Another guess was the fact that it was spread to find people who are fated with the Origin Pill Flame Scripture by either Lou Cheng's master or the Danyuan Emperor.

However, he was wrong. The [Flame Controlling Art] did not have anything to do with the Origin Pill Dao Sect at all. Well, not completely.

This art was created by the Flame Emperor as a test for fated people to get his inheritance. After cultivating the art to the 6th level, one can try to pass the test of the Flame Emperor and acquire the famous [Ten Thousand Flame Art], which the Flame Emperor was famous for.

From what is known about his Emperor, he used this scripture to combine thousands of Earthly and Heavenly Flames into the Chaos Flame. And according to rumors, when the Flame Emperor proved the Dao, his flame evolved to Primordial Chaos Flame, able to burn chaos itself.

Wang Wei sighed after knowing this. Another thing that the Flame Emperor was famous for was his Alchemy level. Many people believed that his talent was good enough to compete for the title of Dan Ancestor and win if he was born in the Ancient Era.

From the news he learned from Lan Lin, Wang Wei knew that his cheap master, Ye Lao, wanted to acquire the [Ten Thousand Flame Art] to compete with Fu Caiyun's Origin Pill Flame Sutra.

So, he placed heavy emphasis on his third senior sister. As for Lou Cheng, Ye Lao did not have many hopes for him because of his level of talent. Even if he was lucky enough to acquire the [Flame Controlling Art], his chances of passing the test of the Flame Emperor and inheriting his legacy were quite slim.

At least, until a while ago when Wang Wei replaced him and began to display amazing talent.

After finding this out, he was a little disappointed.

"Well, acquiring another Emperor Scripture is not a bad thing."

For now, Wang Wei knew that his plan would not change. And it also might be more difficult than predicted. After all, it seemed that even his master did not have any control over the distribution of the Origin Pill Flame Scripture.

He then proceeded to deal with the current situation. He scanned Lan Ling's body and frowned. Despite knocking her down, she was still in a bad situation.

He waved his hand and a small vortex appeared in his hand. Then, he sucked the pink cloud that was influencing her mind and body and condensed it into a pill.

He could see that her complexion returned to normal, and a peaceful sleeping look appeared on her face. To make sure that nothing was wrong, he once again used his Divine Sense to check her body.

Then, he frowned.

Inside Lan Ling's Primordial Spirit, he saw a black and white flower with strange golden designs on its petals.

"Infatuation Flower?"

As soon as he identified the flower, he quickly checked his own Sea of Consciousness and saw a seed in his soul. To be precise, in Lou Cheng's soul.

"Cause and Effect, Huh? *Sigh*"

The Infatuation Flower is a very rare, unique, and infamous spiritual herb in the world. To be created, someone who is truly infatuated with love has to die in pain and sorrow in a place of balance yin and yang before being born.

Once a person acquires the flower, he can plant a seed on the person he or she loved, then whether that person wants to or not, their Will will be slowly twisted to love that person's back.

The most terrifying thing about this flower is the fact that its grade is not based on the amount of spiritual energy absorbed or the passage of time. But solely on the level of love or infatuation of the person who created the flower.

One anecdote that showed how powerful this flower is is the fact one Great Emperor had one secretly planted by a person that loved him when he was young.

That flower was so powerful that even after proving the Dao, the flower created a powerful Karma Debt that he had to repay. If he forcefully removed it, he would be injured by the backlash.

To deal with the flower, he was forced to marry the woman that planted the flower and waited until she died to pay off this debt, There were even rumors that the woman was so infatuated with the Emperor that he was forced to find her after her reincarnation and spent many lifetimes with her before paying his debt and removing the flower.

After thinking about all the information he knew about the flower, Wang Wei smile wryly and muttered: "This may not be a bad thing for Lou Cheng."

Although the Infatuation Flower has a bad name, there is also a benefit to it. For example, it is a perfect flower for Dual Cultivations of Dao Companions. If two people who love one another acquire this flower and planted it within with each other's soul, the flower will mutate into Yin-Yang Love Flower which can help them dual cultivate together and break free from the restrictions of talent.

A perfect example of this was the Yin-Yang Companion Emperor. She and her Dao Companion used the flower to cultivate the Quasi-Emperor Realm despite their poor talents.

Then, during the Heaven Will Battle, the two fought all the Heaven Chosens of their generation together and won. In the end, the husband allowed his wife to prove the Dao.

Later, she cultivated the Yin-Yang Love Flower to Emperor Grade and used it to combine her Dao with her husband, thus becoming one and him also becoming an Emperor.

Because of this, the Infatuation Flower became famous and many other Great Emperors wanted to copy this method so that their Dao Companions could also become Emperors like them.

Unfortunately, no one has succeeded. Not to mention how rare this flower was, so only a few even found it to even try.

After sighing for who knows how many times in a few minutes, Wang Wei suddenly placed a seal on the seed on Lou Cheng's mind before doing the same for Lan Ling.

"Wait until I leave before you two deal with your mess. I don't want any part of it."

Honestly, he was somewhat annoyed at the situation. Why was such a rare flower planted in such a place?

What's more, was the reason the seed entered his body. If he was not decided to be cautious and not use his own power, how could he fail to notice such a thing?

Wang Wei understood that such inconsequential decisions, such small mistakes are the machinations of Fate, the subtle powers of cause and effect.

Unless he becomes more powerful and further understands and controlled these powers, he cannot escape from them.

So, he sighed out loud once again. He proceeded to take his cauldron to refine a few pills to heal Lan Ling's body. Although he removed the poison from her body, it still did quite some damage.

"You are lucky you did not touch her, otherwise you would be a Eunuch right about now," suddenly said a voice.

Wang Wei was startled as he immediately became on guard while at the same wondering who could sneak up so close to him without even noticing.

"Oh, it was you," he replied after seeing the beautiful goddess with the long cheongsam showing her long and white leg; it was his future wife, Wu Hong.

"What did you just say?" asked Wang Wei.

"You heard me."

"Hehe," said Wang Wei as he stared at her exposed legs and beautiful jade feet. He instinctively stretched his hand to caress them, unfortunately, he only received a slap on his hand.

"Don't be mad. As you said, I did not touch her."

Wang Wei was long aware of the cliché of the protagonist being forced to inhale aphrodisiacs and act like a beast. So, as early as he designed the Pagoda Trial, he especially arranged a layer that involved this aspect.

He trained his will to resist these kinds of things so in case he found himself in a situation where his powerful fleshly body's immune to poison did not work, he can still resist.

"I'm not mad," replied Wu Hong calmly. "You cannot touch me while inside this stranger's body."

It was then Wang Wei realized that he was still Lou Cheng at the moment.

'Did I almost give myself a green hat?'

Chapter 357 - Fiendgods

Wang Wei shook his head to remove these strange thoughts from his head. Then, he motioned his head sideways to Wu Hong, who immediately understood what he meant.

She waved her hand and placed a blockade of the surroundings. Although Wang Wei had already placed a formation, he was more reassured with her method.

Then, a grey light came out of Lou Cheng's body, and Wang Wei's real body appeared. He looked at Lou Cheng on the ground and placed a sleeping spell on both him and Lan Ling to ensure that they do not wake up halfway.

Finally, he rushed to hug Wu Hong's slim body while caressing his favorite legs. However, a few seconds later, his brow furrowed as he seemed to realize something:

"Something does not feel right...Are you a clone?"

"Yes," replied Wu Hong. "I previously traveled to another World Community. On my way back, I had a whim and wanted to check something out. So, I sent a clone to see you."

Wang Wei nodded his head and did not ask further. Whatever his future wife was involved with was not something his current self could get involved with—even if he had the strength of Supreme Realm.

So, he asked her about the information she could reveal, like what other Heaven Will Worlds were like and other cultivation systems. And Wu Hong told him plenty of things. Besides information about the previous timeline, she told him about her experience.

One thing that is fundamental to the progress of cultivators is their vision. The more they know, the more they can understand the world, which in turn makes it easier for them to cultivate.

For example, an ignorant child born in a small sect in a Small Thousand World and has never heard of higher-level worlds. Such a person will think that the highest level of cultivation possible is most like the Divine Altar Realm.

However, once that child heard about Middle Thousand Worlds and higher levels of cultivation, his vision will increase, then he will be motivated to reach higher realms to see better scenery; this is the benefit of vision.

Of course, it can also be damaging to a person. If that child reached the highest level of his world, then learned about Heaven Will Worlds and Great Emperor and realized his insignificance in this vast universe, this might be a fatal blow to him that affects his state of mind and cut off his future path of cultivation.

For the next few hours, the two of them talked non-stop. Then, Wang Wei seemed to have remembered something and said:

"During the Academy's Tournament, you promise to give me a cultivation technique of the Beginning Emperor Era but you forgot. I want it now."

"Did something happen?"

"A member of the Ancient Aristocratic Clan suddenly showed up."

"So soon? These guys do not usually show up until near the time of the Heaven Will Battle. Which one is it?"

"The Huo Clan."

"The first acquired human who discovered fire and thought our race how to cook their food.'

"So, the rumors are true," commented Wang Wei. "From what you told me that era, countless Great Emperors existed at the same time. For such an achievement, the Huo clan should have garnered a lot of merits.

"So, how could they so few Emperors?"

"They probably died during the Null Era," replied Wu Hong. "From what I know, the battle between the Great Emperors and the Primordial Gods and Innate Demons was a battle of luck between Acquired Life and Innate Lives. The winner would be the protagonist of the lower dimension and become its ruler.

"Luckily, Acquired Life won but it was also a tragic victory. Too many Emperors died."

Wang Wei nodded his head as he could not imagine how tragic such a battle was. He wished he could have participated.

Wu Hong took out two booklets along with a stone to hand over to Wang Wei. The latter was confused as to why there were two, so he took them.

One of them was the basic cultivation system of the ancient time, while the other was another cultivation technique called [Fiendgod Body 12 Revolution].

With intrigued, he opened it and read the opening:

"In this world, all lives can be classified into two categories: Acquired and Life. The Peak of Acquired Life is known as Paragons, while the peak of Innate Life is known as Fiendgod.

"Although I do not know much about the former besides a name, I know plenty with the latter.

"When it comes to Innate Lifes, they are further divided into two; those born by Heaven and Earth and those bred by Primordial Chaos itself. Those born by Heaven and Earth are referred to as Primordial Gods and Innate Demons, however, the common name for them is Innate Demon Gods.

"As for those bred by chaos, they are called Innate Fiendgods. From what I know, the weakest of them are born at the level of Great Emperor, while the strongest, well, I do not know.

"Most likely, they are born at the level of Paragons since that is considered the peak of Acquired Life.

"After knowing about this information, I set out to acquire the power of these mighty beings known as Fiendgods."

Wang Wei read through the entire technique and understood that this was a body refining method that allow an Acquired Life to create a Bloodline Seed of A Fiendgod. Then, slowly cultivate that seed into a real Fiendgod Bloodline is created, thus achieving a powerful body and developing their divine abilities.

To cultivate this technique, three materials can be used. The first one is to find the body of an Innate Demon God and acquire their bloodline. Obviously, this is not possible as these things are extinct now. And even if they were alive, how could someone easily get their blood.

The second method to cultivate this method is to use Demon Bloodlines since, in most worlds, the demon race was created by Innate Demons based on their bodies.

As for the third method, it is to use a race called Ominous Beasts.

After reading the entire thing, Wang Wei sighed:

"In the Endless Void, there are really too many geniuses. It's a shame that this book only has 9 revolutions."

According to this book, only by the 10th revolution could the true Innate Fiendgod bloodline will be born.

"This inheritance was left before that person ascended. At that time, he did not even know if the other 3 revolutions were possible; this is the reason that he did not know much about Paragons and could only speculate."

"Did he succeed?"

"Yes. And since he did, so can you. Once you become an Emperor, you can deduce to the next 3 revolutions on your own."

Wang Wei nodded his head as he stare in the distance, seeming a little distracted. A few minutes later, Wu Hong asked: "Did you think of something?"

"Instead of creating a foreign bloodline inside the body that could cause problems, it would be better to sublimate the human bloodline. Reverse the Acquire Bloodline into Innate; creating a Human Innate Fiendgod Bloodline."

Wu Hong nodded her head, "This is indeed a good idea. That way, not only can you increase your strength, but also your talent for cultivation. Plus, once you succeed, both the Wang family and Yu family will benefit."

At first, he was confused by her words, then he understood. As long as he succeeds, the sublimation of his bloodline will also affect the people connected to him by blood, like his father, mother, grandfather, and all the Wang and Yu family clansman.

"I did not think about that."

Then, Wang Wei asked her about this brown-colored stone that looked very ordinary. So, Wu Hong explained to him the purpose of this Path Seeking Stone.

His eyes lit up after hearing this. Tempering his blood required three steps: the first is to remove the impurities in the blood and create new blood.

The second is to installed vitality inside the blood to turn it into spiritual blood. The spiritual blood is the foundation of the realm of Rebirth With A Drop of Blood.

Finally, to reach the level of perfection, Understanding or Enlightenment is needed. This enlightenment could be on different concepts like "Immortal". "Eternal", "Undying", "Unextinguishable", etc. It's all based on the person's choice and his or her choice forwards.

So far, Wang Wei has not chosen his Path of Enlightenment as he did not know which one was the best for him. However, with this Path Seeking Stone, not only can he find the answer, but also, saved a lot of time in the process.

"Is this what it feels like to be raised by a rich lady? Should I use my handsome face to eat white rice?"

"If you decide to do so, this rich young lady will be more than enough to raise you to become Emperor," replied Wu Hong with a smile.

"Forget it.. I still have some pride left."

Chapter 358 - Divination

"You can always change your mind," replied Wu Hong. "Well, my clone cannot stay long. Now that I have given you what I wanted, I'm leaving."

Then, she disappeared into tiny particles that blew with the wind.

Wang Wei smiled wryly at how his wife was too independent before doing his own things. He turned into a grey light before returning to Lou Cheng's body, sat up straight, and began to ponder.

He was in somewhat of a dilemma as he wondered whether to wait for his third senior sister to wake up. However, after thinking about it for a moment, decided to just leave as it was too much of a hassle to answer all her questions.

So, he left to find a secluded place; he was prepared to pass Heavenly Tribulation to enter the Divine Body Realm.

Not long after Wang Wei left, the spell he placed on Lan Ling was finally lifted and she woke up.

"Where am I?" she muttered as she looked at the surrounding. Then, her previous memories appeared in his mind and she hurriedly used her Divine Sense to check her body.

"My Primordial Yin is still intact," she sighed in relief before once again becoming confused. She remembered a blurry figure that came into the cave with her.

Logically speaking, that person should have also been affected, so, she wondered why she was intact.

"Well, why did that person somewhat resemble fifth junior brother?" muttered Lan Ling. "Could he be the one who saved me? Did he run away so that he did not give in to his bestial urges?"

A smile appeared on her face after thinking like this. If Wang Wei was here, he could have detected that the Infatuate Flower was still slowly influencing Lan Ling despite the seal he placed on it.

A few days ago, outside of the Secret Realm, Qilin Central Continent, Heaven Mystery Pavillion:

The sect protecting formation was activated, thus isolating the entire pavilion from the rest.

Inside a room designed with a black and white 8 Trigram pictures on the floor, there were many people, with two of them sitting cross-legged in the middle,

One was an old man with long white hair and beard; the old man had many people standing behind them, many of which were trembling either out of fury or fear.

On the opposite of the old man was a young man with white hair and a cold and indifferent look on his face. Dressed in a black robe, he seemed to be in perfect harmony with Yin and Yang, with Life and Death.

"Young Master Di Tian, what can I do for you?" asked the old man calmly while he caressed his long beard. Unfortunately, his slightly trembling hand displayed the fact that he was not as calm and collected as he seems on the surface.

After all, how could he be calm? That person just walked into the sect and someone activated their sect protecting formation without authorization. That meant that if he wanted, this person could completely destroy their sect with little effort.

"Recently, I had a feeling that something was wrong. So, I came for you to do a divination for me."

"Oh, I don't know what the young master wants to divine?"

"I want to know who will be the winner of the Heaven Will Battle in this generation; who will be the one sitting at the Throne."

Old Chu was silent for a moment, "Young Master, you must be kidding. Everyone knows that a Great Emperor is someone that is in-control of their destiny. So, how could we possibly divine who will be the final winner? The best we can do is deduce who has the highest chance."

"I know this," replied Di Tian calmly. "However, there is still a way."

"Please, do tell."

"In the Heaven Will Battle, no matter who is the final winner, he or she is still a Supreme Realm True Monarch until they absorbed the Heaven Will. What you have to divine is the single moment before that person acquires the Heaven Will, before they absorbed it.

"That way, you can predict with accuracy who is the final winner."

Old Chu momentarily stopped his action of caressing his beard, while the other people behind him looked at Di Tian with shock, and if he was crazy.

"Although you are theoretically correct, this is simply beyond my capabilities. Truth be told, I doubt any person could so precisely divine such a thing. Not to mention the punishment that will come afterward."

Di Tian did not say anything else but took out a book from his space ring.

"In the Beginning Emperor Era, Emperor Tianzi slaughtered an Innate Demon that was a massive turtle. From the back of that turtle, he comprehended the mystery of 8 Trigrams and created the [8 Trigram Myriad World Secret Guide].

"With this method, he was able to predict and prevented many calamities for the human race. The founder of you Heaven Mystery Pavillion got an incomplete version of this technique by chance.

"Using it, he was able to help Nine Yin Emperor in her early years, and once she proved the Dao, she help deduce this method to a higher level while also refining an Immortal Artifact for you guys.

"With the complete technique, you should be able to satisfy my request."

Then, Di Tian seemed to remember something and took out a counting abacus.

"I will lend this Emperor Artifact to you so that it can replace the [8 Trigram Turtle Shell]."

The room became quiet for a moment before Old Man Chu took the things offered to him; he knew that he did not have much of a choice. This person in front of him seemed to have the power to eradicate their sect.

The only way they could survive the current situation was to wake up the Immortal Venerable of their sect. Unfortunately, with the Di Clan's background, a single Immortal Venerable was nothing.

So, for the next few days, Old Man Chu comprehended the scripture in his hand to prepare for the divination. Since the original technique he cultivated was derived from this one, it did not take long for him to learn.

Then, he began his divination.

"Young master, Di Tian, you should be aware beforehand that there is the possibility of this not working."

"As long as you try your best, I will not blame you."

Nodding his head, Old Man Chu began his divination as he used the Emperor Artifact to amplify his abilities. His eyes turned all white as his mind floated to the river of destiny. Then, he saw a scene.

A young man with white hair stood with many others at his feet, exuding a powerful aura. He reached out his hand to take a golden ball of light. However, right when he was about to do so, the image suddenly change.

It turned into a grey hair young man, standing in that same position, with countless people at his feet, reaching for that golden ball.

Then, the image of the two different people flicked back and forth before everything was gone.

Old Man Chu returned to reality as he breathed out loud.

"So, what was the outcome?" asked Di Tian.

"It is uncertain."

"What do you mean?"

"What I saw was you reaching to take the Heaven Will, however, at the last minute, the picture changed to the young master of the Dao Opening Sect."

"How is that possible? There can only be one final winner."

"I do not know either. The best way I can interpret it is the fact that you were the final winner, however, Sacred Son Wang Wei must have done something to reverse his fate."

Truth be told, Old Man Chu did not know what he was talking about. However, he did not want to anger this Killing God next to him, so he quickly found a way to explain his vision.

After hearing this, Di Tian frowned. He knew that divination was not always reliable, so different interpretation was possible.

However, he could not understand the reason he would fail in the Heaven Will Battle. He knew how powerful he would be by then.

He was born near the end of the Emperor Beginning Era and was once of the greatest genius of that era, cultivated by the entire human race in their battle against the Innate Demon Gods.

When he was in the wound, Emperor Tianzi detected that he was a key figure in the war and was selected as the key figure to cultivate. So, even before he was born, his body was washed away by both Emperor blood essence and Primordial Gods and Innate Demons as a way to set up his foundation.

And after he was born, he listened to countless Emperors' teachings and preached the Dao. Many precious and rare resources that would make all the Emperor Lineages fight a full-scale war were used by him for his cultivation.

He was expected to be another Eternal Emperor of the human race to lead them in that era.

Unfortunately, an accident occurred to him and his wife before he managed to prove the Dao, and Di Tian was forced to reincarnate.

The source of his strength did not diminish because of this, but instead, he became more powerful after reincarnation.

Chapter 359 - Ten Lives, Nine Reincarnations

Before his reincarnation, Di Tian foretold that there might some accident. So, he prepared beforehand. He left secret realms full of innate treasures, Innate Demon Gods and Emperor Bloods, and even a few chaos treasures to recuperate.

To acquire all these things, he had to use all the merits he achieved for the human race during the war. And as he expected, an accident did occur. When he finally reincarnated, it was already after the Null Era, when the war ended.

Although sad that everyone he knew was either dead or gone, he still continued forward as he had a mission to fulfill: become a Great Emperor to revive his beloved wife, Ning'er.

Using the things he left behind, he quickly cultivated to a realm similar to True Monarchs. Although the environment then had changed making it difficult for the ancient cultivation system to flourish, he did not have this problem with the resources in his hand.

When it was time for the Heaven Will Battle, Di Tian lost, and it was at the hand of Wang Wei's ancestor, Emperor Qiyuan. Although unfortunate, he still accepted his defeat calmly. After all, this was not the first time.

Additionally, he knew that Emperor Qiyuan was carrying the luck of an era with him; he was destined to open a new era and spread the Dao to the entire Myriad Emperor Realm.

So, Di Tian planned for his next reincarnation. Before his death, he condensed something Cultivation Seed and reincarnated with it. This seed's purpose allowed him to absorb all the strength of his previous life after cultivating to the peak.

So, in his second reincarnation, Di Tian once again cultivated to the peak. This time, he used the Origin System to fit in better with heaven and earth. Once he reached the Quasi-Emperor Realm, he absorbed the cultivation of his previous life, thus drastically increasing his strength.

Unfortunately, he failed once again during the Heaven Will Battle.

This time, his opponent was the Yan family ancestor, the Sword Empress. To this day, Di Tian remembered that fight—if it can be considered one. The Sword Empress—holding a bamboo as a sword—gently swung it and terrifying sword qi destroyed his body into millions of pieces.

Luckily, he already cultivated the Cultivation Seed and his soul was still intact, so he could be reincarnated again.

When it came to his third and fourth, reincarnation, Di Tian does not have any memory of how he lost. He remembered participating in the battle, but for some unknown reason, he could not remember the face or the name of the person who defeated him.

Truth be told, he could not even remember how he lost.

In his 5th reincarnation, he was born as a Buddhist monk. He was very talented, so was cultivated with great emphasis by the Buddhist Sect. That monk had the brilliant idea of cultivating the [Past, Present, and Future Buddha Book] together by splitting his soul into three.

This was not a simple feat as this book was essentially three Emperor Scriptures combined into one; it was never met to be cultivated simultaneously.

If succeeded, that monk would be able to compete with the Heaven Chosen of Buddhism at that time who cultivated the Buddha Golden Body.

Unfortunately, an accident still occurred. Right as this monk was about to succeed, it was the exact time that Di Tian recovered the memories of his previous lives, which led to cultivation deviation.

With his understanding of the soul, he was able to cure the injury to his Primordial Spirit. However, his Sea of Consciousness was filled with the berserk power of time, constantly influencing his mind.

And when it was time for the Heaven Will Battle, he encountered the Absolute Beginning Emperor. He could not even use half of his strength, so he lost miserably.

At this point, Di Tian knew that something was off. Nevertheless, he continued onward.

In his 6th Reincarnation, he became the Prince of the Devil Race. Once he regained his memories, Di Tian immediately realized that something was wrong. He seemed to have formed a feud with a little girl from a small village because some human traitors wanted to give her to him,

Usually, most people would not care about such small and insignificant things, but he knew his experience over the past few reincarnations, so he was cautious.

After investigation, he discovered that this little girl carried tremendous luck—just like Qiyuan Emperor. Additionally, the entire Devil Race was enveloped by Qi of Calamity and would soon face a terrible tribulation.

So, he hurried to take action to smooth out the situation. He contacted human leaders at that time and asked them as long as they could set up a meeting with the little girl, he would find a way to create a better living environment and treatment for the human race.

This was a perfect plan to not only smooth things out with the human race and wash away some of his karma but also peacefully deal with a literal Son of Destiny.

Unfortunately, his words were wrongly interpreted. As a result, more people started to chase after the little girl, making her life more miserable. Frustrated, he dispatched his Sleepers, which were a group of elite information gatherers that have constantly reincarnated with him.

And unlike him, there are usually many of them in each generation, so the amount of information they have gathered over the years is unimaginable. The only time that has failed him was what happened in his third and fourth reincarnation.

Even they did not know.

In the end, the Sleepers failed to catch the little girl. Somehow, she always managed to escape. Without any choice, Di Tian decided to prepare for the Heaven Will Battle.

This was his 6th reincarnation, and each time, he had cultivated to the peak of the Quasi-Realm, so he had the strength of 6 lives. With all his strength, he did not think he would lose.

But he lost. Fair and Square.

In that final battle, despite the secret intervention of the Devil Gods, he still lost to Empress Wu. Plus, once she won, he sealed him and stole his talent and strength before killing him.

Luckily, he had left a backhand; a piece of his soul survived and occupied a human cultivator. He used the time that Empress Wu was madly slaughtering the Devil race to secretly steal many of the resources of the race to recultivate to the peak once again.

Then, he condensed the Cultivation Seed and prepared for the 7th reincarnation.

This time again, he failed to become a Great Emperor once again, and it was all because of tricks.

In this life, he was born as a devil cultivator. By the time his memories returned, he was considered one of the greatest devils that ever existed in the current generation.

His body and soul were tainted by sins—even worse than when he was an actual devil. What's worse, all the sins were the reason he lost the final battle.

Emperor Kong was a man of great merit. For his creation of the Academy System, gathered large enough merit to cultivate the Golden Body of Merit. So, when a devil cultivator like Di Tian faced someone like this, he was overwhelmed by the merit and could not even use ten percent of his strength.

And just like that, he also failed to become a Great Emperor.

By this time, Di Tian had become discouraged. Failures after failures had begun to shatter his Dao Heart.

However, his desire to one day see the smile of his wife again, to gently caress her face, to brush her hair, to taste her lips, to hear her voice: kept him going.

No matter the price, no matter how many times he has to fall and get up, he would.

So, he went into his 8th reincarnation. And as expected, he also encountered another Eternal Emperor. However, the defeat this time greatly angered him.

The reason he was defeated was that he only awakened the memories of his past life after his defeat at the hands of the Heaven Devour Emperor. He never even had the chance to absorb the strength of his past lives.

At that point, Di Tian was aware that Heavenly Dao was manipulating his reincarnation to prevent him from becoming a Great Emperor, just because he had committed a taboo.

Nevertheless, he did not back down.

He calmly prepared for his 9th and final reincarnation. At this point, his soul had reached its limits and could not reincarnate for the tenth time.

Di Tian studied the Dao of Reincarnation deeply and ensured that he would be born in the right era, his memories awakened just after he is born, and even ensure that he was blessed with great luck.

With the strength of his nine lives, he should be guaranteed to win the throne. But now, he received news that there were variables.

No matter how talented Wang Wei was, he should not be rival him once he reached the Quasi-Realm. With his talent, he should be able to reach the strength of his 6th reincarnation, similar to Empress Wu.

Even if he was more talented, at best he could reach the 7th reincarnation, and pushing it, the 8th. But not the current 9th.

He knew that 9 was a qualitative change, and even he did know how powerful he will be.

Suddenly, Di Tian seemed to think of something and a terrifying aura suddenly emanate from him, shaking the entire Heaven Mystery Pavillion.

Chapter 360 - Upcoming Danger

'Wang Wei is an Outlaw trying to control one of the five hidden Supreme Dao. There is no way for him to survive until the Heaven Will Battle...Unless he passed the trial.'

As soon as these thoughts came to his mind, Di Tian lost his composure and a powerful aura emanated from his body, shaking the entire Heaven Mystery Pavillion.

All the people in the room felt a heavy pressure pressing them down, and all of them with the exception of Old Chu were forced on their knees.

As for the old man, he was wondering why their pavilion suffered so many calamities in just one generation. Could it be that Heaven was finally punishing them for leaking its secrets for so many years?

Meanwhile, Di Tian did not seem to notice his surroundings as he walked back and forth. With each step, the pressure in the surrounding seemed to increase.

'No one has ever passed that trial. Even I failed, how could he?'

Thinking about the trial, he gritted his teeth. This was the beginning of everything: the death of his beloved wife and all the millions of years of suffering.

Many wise men warned him, many Great Emperors warned him, but he did not listen and insisted on going his way. As a genius, he had his own pride and arrogance.

Even if Great Emperors were more powerful than him, he did not think he lost to them in terms of talent or wisdom.

In the end, he lost everything.

Di Tian looked at his hands with blurred eyes before muttering only to himself.

"Maybe if I listened back then, I would not have lost you, Ning'er. My greed is the only thing to blame for all this suffering...No, if I had listened, you might not even exist.

"Or at the very least, you would not be my Ning'er. Although our time together was short, it was worth every single moment."

He remembered all the great memories they had together. The first time he met her. Instantly, he was fascinated by her perfect smile.

He remembered when he taught her how to cook; she burned the food and was very embarrassed. So, she practiced day and night until she became a better cook than him in just a few days.

He remembered how happy she was when she first started cultivating and praised her talent. The first time she made a pill, a talisman, magical weapons, and so on. There has been so many first in their lives, and even after millions of years, he remembered them as if they happened yesterday.

He also remembered the many fights and disagreements they had. Although they were a loving couple, they still had their share of disagreements. Despite this, they still loved one another.

All these beautiful and sad memories flashed across his mind. Then, Di Tian raised his head. His eyes had now turned to his cold and indifference, and his aura under control.

"There is no way I will let you pass that trial so easily. So, let's add wood to the fire," he muttered with terrifying killing intent in his eyes. He has paid too much to become a Great Emperor and no one can stop him.

'Wang Wei should have been the Son of this Era, with the mission not only to create a new Era but also to stop me. However, the moment he decided to cultivate the Dao of Fate, he gave up that title.

'Nevertheless, he is still an individual with tremendous luck, almost like a Son of Destiny. So, killing him will not be easy—especially with a variable like Wu Hong.'

Thinking about Empress Wu, he frowned. No matter what relationship Wu Hong has with her, she will be a problem.

He then finally looked at Old Chu once again.

"I need you to divine one last thing for me again. Once done, I will grant you the Emperor Artifact and help you be recognized as its master."

With a wry smile on his face, Old Chu said: "It's not that I do not want to help, but.." He raised his head in the sky. If it was not the Emperor Artifact, he would have instantly aged and died after that last divination.

Di Tian followed him and he could feel that Heavenly Dao was slowly waking up to release Divine Punishment. The last Divination has touched some taboo, and the entire Heaven Mystery Pavillion was about to pay the price.

"Don't worry about it. I will take care of it."

After saying that, Di Tian glanced at a position. He could feel a terrifying power secretly spying on this place. He guessed that it must have been the Immortal Venerable of the Heaven Mystery Pavillion.

However, he did not care. As the future leader of the Di Family, his backing was great enough to prevent these old monsters from secretly attacking him.

Northern Black Tortoise Continent, Secret Realm:

Wang Wei had just instilled his will and goal into the Good Fortune Flame to enter the Divine Body Realm. Lou Cheng's ideal is to become a great alchemist respected by his master and fellow disciples so that one day, he can be worthy of his third senior sister.

So, after instilling these ideals, he used the flame to temper his skin and entered the Divine Body Realm. Then, he underwent Thunder Tribulations.

As the thunder fell on him, a cauldron with a bunch of materials appeared in front of him. He immediately directed the thunder inside the cauldron and began to refine a pill.

A few minutes later, Wang Wei muttered: "It is indeed possible to use thunder to purify the materials. Maybe even the other elements as well."

A few minutes later, the Thunder Tribulation ended and he took out a yellow pill from the cauldron, flash of lightning could be seen on the surface of the pill.

Without hesitation, he swallowed the pill. Thunder appeared on his skin as to tempered it, along with the Good Fortunate Pill.

"It seems that my recipe succeeded. I will call this pill Thunder Skin Refinement Pill...Okay, I admit I'm not good at naming things. Anyway, it does not matter since I'm already perfect in every other way."

After stroking his ego, Wang Wei began to plan on how to use the Divine Punishment Thunder sealed inside his body to refine the Thunder Skin Refinement Pill.

With his current fleshly body, few things can actually improve help temper it. And this problem will become more prominent after he opened his Acupoints and reached completion of the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture].

This is one of the reasons he was so excited about the method that Wu Hong gave him.

Wang Wei had a feeling that there was a big secret behind the ancient desolate scripture. And once he discovers that secret, he had a feeling that he would not like it.

While he was in deep thought, he suddenly felt everything around him shake, To be precise, it was the entire secret realm that was shaking.

"What's going on?"

Wang Wei was not the only one asking this question. The clone that was cultivating on the core mountain suddenly opened his eyes as well. He looked around and discovered that everyone was surprised at the sudden change, and no one could explain the phenomenon.

Immediately, the clone noticed something and looked at the formations on the mountain. He could see that runes in these formations suddenly dim as if losing the power behind them.

'Could it be?'

For the first time since coming here, he attacked the formation.

Bang!

With a slight punch, the powerful formation that required at least 3 True Monarchs to break was easily shattered by him. The clone frowned as he looked at the other factions near him.

Just like him, they realized that all the formation had weakened. So, they became more enthusiastic. With the sudden change, the speed at which these factions broke the formation drastically changed.

In that way, it would not take long before they could reach the core of this secret realm.

The clone just smiled after seeing this as he gazed at Liu Meixiu that was in front of everyone. Then, he returned to his enlightenment of formation.

Although he was wondering the reason for such a sudden change, it did not change the overall situation.

Meanwhile, in another secret realm, Huo Fenghuang suddenly opened her eyes. A powerful aura suddenly emanated on her body. It took her a few seconds to control her strength.

She then looked at the empty pool in front of her and muttered: "With the innate energy gone, there is no longer any force powering the formations at the entrance. So, these people should be able to enter at a faster pace. I need to hurry up."

She proceeded to contact her Dao Protectors.

"What do you need, young lady?"

"You guys need to start setting up the formation."

"Young lady, did you succeed?"

"Yes."

"Good, good, good," said one of the old men that were with her. "Our Huo Clan will have another Emperor in this generation."

"What about the Tribulation? Young Lady, do you want to wait until you return to the clan?" asked another person.

Because the ancient clans cultivated a different system, Heavenly Dao is especially harsh on them when it comes to tribulation, making it very difficult to survive.

So, a lot of preparation is usually required during the process.

"There is no need. I will use Heavenly Tribulation to further temper my body and True Spirit."

The True Monarchs' eyes lit up after hearing this; they understood that their young lady was not the same as before.