

F.D Emperor 451

Chapter 451: Everchanging Dao Heart (III)

Many disciples lined up at the Cultivation Hall as they were only allowed to enter with a group of a certain number. Amongst them stood an individual that was very noticeable as many all the others stood a few meters away from him.

He was a handsome young man dressed in a red robe. However, someone appeared to have sewed his mouth together, leaving barely enough motion to place small pieces of food inside his mouth.

There are rumors that he did it himself. Nevertheless, this act gave him a fierce and eerie vibe.

As a result, he was infamous amongst the servants because of how fierce he was.

Anyone who tried to make fun of him or bully him for his sewed mouth would suffer a terrible beaten until they were a bloody pulp.

Mo Wei ignored the people that were giving him strange looks. He used the fear people had of him to get in the front line. So, after 30 minutes, it was his turn, so he entered.

He could only access the first floor as a servant disciple, while the remaining four were prohibited. So he only browsed through that section. Most of the cultivation techniques inside were ordinary, so Mo Wei took one that was more suitable for him before leaving.

Back to his quarters, he immediately began to cultivate. His roommate was scared of him, so he ran away; he did not mind since now he had more space to himself.

Mo Wei sat cross-legged to enter a state of deep meditation. He needed to absorb the spiritual energy between Heaven and Earth to enter the Qi Gathering Stage.

This process took him three days. Then, he left the house to get something to eat. While on his way, he listened to the conversation of the passing disciples.

"Have you heard? Ji Su has already reached the 2nd Layer Peak of the Qi Gathering Realm?"

"It's only been three days."

"That's the difference in talent between each disciple. I have not even gathered my first ray of Qi yet, let alone reached the first Layer."

'As expected, my talent is quite mediocre—even amongst the servants,' thought Mo Wei. 'This will become a problem.'

He knew Ji Su as the two of them once had a conflict. He used his instinct for battle to beat the latter to the point that even his mother could not recognize him. However, now, things might be different.

After eating in the cafeteria, Mo Wei did not return to his quarter but secretly headed to the nearby forest. He spent a few hours searching for different herbs while ensuring that he did not go too deep into the forest; he did not want to meet a magical beast.

After returning home, Mo Wei mixed the herbs into two different portions; one was a paste and the other a powder. Around midnight, he placed the paste all over his body while taking the other with him.

He then secretly traveled to one of the quarters. The paste on his body lowered his presence to the maximum. So, once he approached, no one noticed him or heard him.

Mo Wei took a bamboo tube and poked a hole through the paper-made window before blowing the powder inside. To be safe, he blew a few more handfuls and waited outside.

Half a minute later, he heard a thumping sound, but he did not immediately go inside. He waited another 10 minutes before forcefully opening the door. Mo Wei watched a young disciple on the floor.

He crouched down to check his pulse with a knife in his other hand, ready to attack at any moment. After ensuring that this person was genuinely unconscious, he nodded in satisfaction.

'It was indeed a great idea to become a servant to the Alchemy Hall.'

Mo Wei picked up the body, checked the surroundings, and removed all his traces before leaving. He did not return to his quarter but headed to a secret base that he had dug out for five years.

He ensured that the small traps he laid out as an alarm did not activate before entering. The base contained many vials of medicine and herbs, a lot of strange metal equipment, a bed in the middle, and a bunch of books.

After placing the body on the bed, Mo Wei did not waste time as he began to use his equipment.

'Ever since I failed the entrance examination and became a servant, I knew that I had to find a way to make up for my lack of talent. Hopefully, you provide me with the answer I need.'

Without hesitation, he began to open the body on the bed. After seeing that it was awakening because of the pain, Mo Wei administered a higher dose. He did not finish until almost morning and returned to his quarter.

For the next year, the Servant Disciples are free to cultivate with only a few chores. With his reputation, Mo Wei would force some other disciples to do his assignment while he focused on cultivating.

In the following year, many servant disciples mysteriously disappeared, and most of them displayed some level of talent. A deacon from the Outer Sect came to check, but he only spent 30 minutes searching before giving up.

In a devil sect, the servant disciples were the least appreciated. No matter how many died, a new batch could replace them.

After a year, the disciples who reached the 7th Layer of Qi Gathering Realm will have a competition, and the most powerful ones can enter the Outer Sect.

Mo Wei barely managed to enter the 7th Layer. Through his experiments, he did not find the source of talent; that was something out of his current ability. If he only relied on his mediocre aptitude, he would have never reached that realm in just a year.

However, through understanding the human body, he created a few techniques to make his cultivation more efficient. Plus, he discovered that he could take some spiritual energy from the bodies of others and absorb them after purification.

The Azure Blood Sect divided the servant disciples into regions, and during the Tournament, all the qualified disciples from the different areas would participate.

Only a few people from Mo Wei's region participated due to all the disappearances, but only he passed. And only three people with cultivation in the 7th Layer passed.

Mo Wei passed because he had a high comprehension despite his lack of cultivation talent. He trained his sword skill to a very high level.

Mo Wei knew his circumstances.

After the Tournament, he decided to enter the Alchemy Hall. At age 10, the sect tested all the disciples for their talent. The qualified one immediately joined the Outer Sect.

Cultivation can only begin at the age of 15, so the Outer Sect Disciples started cultivated at the same time as the servants. However, in the five years absent, they learned body refining methods to establish a strong foundation for their future cultivation.

So, the gap between natural Outer Sect Disciples and those who joined from servants was vast. Adding to that, Mo Wei's mediocre talent, he knew that only through pills would he have a chance at reaching higher realms.

After entering the Alchemy Hall, Mo Wei shone a little. His talent for pill-making was slightly displayed—although he hid the full extent of his talent, he managed to draw the right amount of attention.

Using the resources in the Hall, he reached the 10th Layer of the Qi Gathering Realm, which was the peak. Unfortunately, he failed his attempt to enter the Dao Foundation Stage.

Luckily, he was prepared in advance and only suffered a minor backlash. After this attempt, Mo Wei realized that his qi was full of impurities, hence the reason for his failure.

So, he raised enough money to buy a few Impurity Removing Pills. Unfortunately, even after doing that, he still failed his second attempt. It was then that he realized the limitation of his talent.

He knew that he would probably forever be unable to reach a higher stage of cultivation. He refused to accept this cruel fact; he wanted a way to break through.

He dedicated his life to finding a method for the next 50 years. As a peak Qi Gathering Stage cultivator, he had a life span of 120 years old, so he still had time.

He gathered as much knowledge possible from the Blood Asura Clan. And in this time, his fame as a talented grade 1 Alchemist spread out. He even became known as the best Grade 1 Alchemist in the sects.

Many people lamented that if it were not for his poor cultivation talent, once he entered the Dao Foundation Stage, his talent would also shine and be more valued by the sect.

In his 60s, Mo Wei finally created a method; he invented a pill that would still someone's else foundation and gives it to him. The next step was to choose the right target.

He knew the importance of a high-grade foundation, so Mo Wei decided to take risks and go after one of the Inner Disciples with a Grade 9 foundation.

However, these geniuses usually have mighty masters and life-saving methods. So, the usual way would not work.

So, Mo Wei used all his savings to pay 2 Core Essence Cultivators to capture the chosen disciple. He used another agency as a medium to ensure his privacy and that no complications occurred.

After all, these agencies relied heavily on their reputation.

Mo Wei entered the Dao Foundation Realm with the pill, unfortunately with only a Grade 7 foundation. He understood that his impure Qi dragged him down, but there was nothing he could do despite his disappointment.

Unfortunately, Mo Wei once again had to face more disappointment. His foundation did not change his talent but only granted him a higher battle strength than usual.

So, to cultivate in the Dao Foundation Realm, he still had to rely on his poor talent. He returned to his old roots with no choice: using Pills and refining people's Qi.

At the same time, he had to hide from other people his breakthrough; he did not reveal it until 20 years later. And when he asked, he only said that he had a fortunate encounter and no one suspected him—especially after displaying that he was a Grade 2 Alchemist.

When Mo Wei secretly reached the peak of his current realm, he knew that he had no chance of entering the Core Essence Realm on his own; his foundation dropped from Grade 7 to Grade 3.

As such, he needed a new method.

He knew that there was a rare physique called Pure Lotus Physique, and if he could use that person as a cauldron, he could purify his Qi and enter the next realm.

So, he went to search for it. He paid an extravagant sum of money to ask Information Agency to help him with his search. And it was only 30 years later, that he succeeded and found a woman in a small sect with that physique.

The aura of Core Essence emanated from Mo Wei's body. Then, he lowered his head to look at the dead young girl with blood all over her body.

'In this world, there are two types of devil cultivators: the first one is the people who let negative emotions overwhelm their minds. They act on impulse, killing and destroying everything simply for the rush that power brings them. These cultivators can be considered Earth Devils.

'The second one is the cultivators that use cruel and extreme ways to supplement their cultivation; they use vicious methods to help them with their lack of talents. They understand the concept of taking away from Heaven and Earth to supplement the Self: these people are Heavenly Devils.

'Using extreme methods is only a means to an end for them, not the means itself.'

Mo Wei could not help but reflect on his cultivation journey. He often had to use foreign aids or methods to help him on his cultivation journey, and he knew many other devils like this.

This was the essence of the Devil Path. Unfortunately, it has been twisted with time.

'However, there should be another type of devil. Maybe after understanding it, I will finally understand who I am.'

After his breakthrough, Mo Wei returned to Blood Asura Sect. However, he did not reveal his cultivation realm this time. However, he secretly began to study Array while continuing his status as the Outer Sect Elder.

A hundred years later, he reached the peak of the Core Essence Realm. However, he was a frail older man who could survive this long because of Life Extending Pills to the outside world.

When many people thought that Mo Wei would finally die, something shocking occurred. A terrifying formation that surrounded the entire Blood Asura Sect appeared and absorbed the blood, soul, and energy of all the disciples, Elders, and sect master.

Even the Half-Step Soul Manifestation Ancestor of the Sect did not survive.

And the person responsible for all of this was Mo Wei. With this method, he reached the Soul Manifestation Realm in one swoop. Immediately after that, he left the sect to pursue higher stages of cultivation.

He guessed that maybe, after reaching the peak of the world, he might find the other classification of the devil.

So began the legendary tale of the Sewed Mouth Devil.

Mo Wei used any means necessary to reach the top of the cultivation world. Finally, he conquered the world as a whole and gathered its luck to become an Immortal, the first and only one in existence.

One day, he stood on top of that highest mountain between Heaven and Earth. And as he stood on top of the world—both physically and spiritually—he finally understood what the other Devil is.

'True Devils? A being that does not want to be restricted or placed into a mold. If they desire to spread chaos and destruction, they will. If they want to be benevolent, they can be.'

'After being mistreated by Heaven and Earth, they want to rebel; they want to be free. They can change and mold themselves to adapt to any situation, to fit any roles; they are everchanging.

'They want freedom.

'The methods of Heavenly Devils are nothing but a way to accomplish their main goal: it is the means to their end.'

As soon as he comprehended this, many strange memories rushed into his mind.

'It turns out that my goal of becoming free and unfettered is somewhat related to devil cultivators.'

Wang Wei understood that if he were in a world full of different paths like Buddhist, Daoist, Immortal, or God, he would be classified as a Devil because of his goal.

Any being who does not want to be restricted by things like morality, etiquette, and other things that exist between Heaven and Earth can be considered a True Devil.

However, he did not care that much about this. With the True Devil Dao Heart Seed that is everchanging, capable of molding into different things, he should be able to fuse all the others.

And that was all he cared about currently.

Chapter 452: Everchanging Dao Heart (End)

Wang Wei opened his eyes in the Secret Realm with another seed floating around his Primordial Spirit. This Dao Heart Seed resembled countless faces that keep changing nonstop: one moment, it displays a happy look, then next a ferocious one, afterward a benevolent one, etc.

'True Devil, hu? I wonder about the connection between devil cultivators and the devil race,' thought Wang Wei.

According to records, devil cultivators originated from the Devil Era when some cultivators wanted to acquire the power of the Devil Race to defend against them.

However, from Wang Wei's understanding, devil cultivators might have existed way before. Someone definitely wanted to use extreme methods at some point to make up for their deficiency, thus walking the Path of the Heavenly Demon.

He guessed that there were no records of devil cultivators before then, most likely because Buddhism wiped them out in the Incense Era.

As for the devil race? Wang Wei believed that there was definitely a True Devil amongst them and maybe even behind the entire invasion. As a race born to feed on Negative Karma, they are also highly bound by Karma.

So, it is not far-fetched that some people wanted to revolt against their fate.

Thinking of this, Wang Wei suddenly realized that many of the events of history that he learned might not be precisely true.

For example, how did the Golden Ape Emperor almost conquer the Myriad Emperor World? From records, we know that he was extremely powerful—albeit no specific answer about his Emperor Class—but there are still some things that do not add up.

It is stated in the records that after proving the Dao, the Human Emperor had a legendary battle with the Golden Ape Emperor. However, the Human Emperor was an Eternal Emperor, so how could the Golden Ape be so powerful? Was he a Pseudo Eternal Emperor?

If that was true, the cultivators in the Ancient Emperor Era could never have lasted long enough to resist the Golden Ape Emperor—unless there were other factors at play.

Wang Wei guessed in that Era; that there were not as many Dao Ancestors, Immortal Venerables, and even Emperor Lineages compared to now. Additionally, there probably was no Insurgent Heaven Chosen in such an early development of this world's cultivation civilization.

These should have given the Golden Ape Emperor an advantage, but it should not be enough.

The biggest problem is the Human Emperor himself; he created a formation that allowed him to fight a Great Emperor while in the Quasi-Emperor Realm.

Wang Wei might have believed this fact in the past, but his current self had a rough idea of the vast difference between Quasi-Emperors and the lowliest Third Class Emperor.

And yet, the Human Emperor was able to make up the gap between a possible First-Class Emperor like the Golden Ape? Things were not adding up.

Such a formation did not exist in the Myriad Emperor World—at least according to his understanding. And even if it did, no Mortal could ever withstand such enormous power and control it properly.

Plus, if it did exist, wouldn't it have been better to let a Dao Ancestor or Immortal Venerable at that time use it instead of a Quasi-Emperor? That would make more sense.

And this is not the only problem with the history that he learned. According to records, the devil race conquered most of the Lower Dimension at some point, and honestly, Wang Wei found this a little far-fetched.

Honestly, he believed that an Eternal Emperor might be capable of accomplishing such a task—with extreme cautions and planning. However, the moment that they live, things will revert to normal.

And Yet, with only the Nine Devil Gods, the devil race accomplished such a thing. Additionally, Wu Hong told him that the Nine Devil Gods interfered in her Heaven Will Battle, and based on Wang Wei's understanding, this should not be possible; to be precise, this act should not be allowed.

Wang Wei had short enlightenment in the world's Order, so he understood how significant the Heaven Will Battle was. And if Great Emperors could temper with that battle, a terrible situation where the Heaven Will of the Lower Dimension is privatized would occur, thus essentially ruining the foundation of the entire universe.

Heavenly Dao would never allow anyone to interfere in Heaven Will Battle. Maybe Heavenly Dao itself cannot prevent some powerful Great Emperors, but the True Heavenly Dao can.

Wu Hong once mentioned this term to him, and although she did not tell him exactly what it was, he could guess. The True Heavenly Dao is the one that governs the laws and regulations of the Upper Dimension, where all the Emperors, Emphyreans, and Paragons are.

And the Heavenly Daos of different worlds in the Lower Dimension are merely branches of the main one.

Wang Wei could only imagine how powerful such an existence was. After all, it did manage to place some restraints on beings like Great Emperors and Emphyreans, and maybe even Paragons.

Such a powerful entity should have no problem managing a few of the Devil Gods, yet it did not do so. Either something was wrong during that time, or Wang Wei is overthinking about this.

'It is possible that I'm overthinking this. However, there is nothing wrong with seeing things with a little skepticism—especially when the Human Emperor might also be a transmigrator like myself.'

After thinking about all these briefly, he decided to focus on his main task. He understood that the victor wrote history, and embellishing some aspects is necessary. So, maybe the answer to all his questions is that simple.

After condensing the True Devil Dao Heart Seed, Wang Wei entered the formation again.

In the third life, he dedicated his life to the scriptures. And once he became enlightened, he spread his knowledge and wisdom to the world.

In the fourth life, he was a swordsman. At the age of three, he started practicing the basic sword strikes daily and did not stop for 20 years. He never practiced any other sword techniques, nor did he ever utter a word in his life.

At 23, he left his house and challenged all the swordsmen in the world. And during his journey, he could learn all the sword techniques he saw displayed a few times in his decade career, and he never suffered a single defeat.

At age 35, he became the most powerful swordsman in the world. However, his Sword Dao reached a bottleneck, so he entered seclusion. Five years later, he returned to Jianghu again with his swordsmanship not improved—not even a single bit.

So, he began to gather all the martial arts methods or skills in the world to create a sword technique that countered them. Of course, many people did not like this. Unfortunately, no one could stop the strike of the Silent Sword God.

After more than twenty years, Jian Wei gathered and understood all the martial arts in the world and created a sword move or counter for them. Then, on top of a mountain, he used the most potent attack in his life.

Then, Wang Wei continued to condense different Dao Heart Seeds: Pill Dao, Array Dao, Talisman Dao, Puppet Dao, and even Poison Dao, along with many others.

Finally, using the True Devil Dao Seed as the core, he fused all the others into one.

The moment he succeeded, Wang Wei felt refreshed and brand new; it was like he had removed a heavy burden from his shoulders. As he moved his body, he could see a strange invisible Dao Rhymes emanating from his body, displaying the fact that he was perfectly in tune with the Dao.

'Is this the Perfect Union of Dao and Path?'

Paths refer to the overall goal or ambitions of a cultivator. What is the main reason?: To achieve immortality or protect loved ones? Any dream or purpose of a cultivator can be considered their path.

And Dao referred to the laws they cultivate, like the five elements, Yin-Yang, and many more. For example, Wang Wei's path is to be one day free and unfettered, and his Dao is fate.

It is a requirement for all cultivators' Dao to match their paths; to be precise, their Dao has to be able to help them accomplish their Path. If not, there will be severe consequences.

And with this new Dao Heart, Wang Wei's Path and Dao have been perfectly combined, granting him incredible benefits.

Wang Wei waved his hand to use the [Destiny of Death] on a mountain nearby, and it instantly decayed and died. Then, he used all different types of techniques.

'Now, not only can I use all the cultivation scriptures I have to their full extent, my fate-related techniques are now 2-3 times more powerful.'

He wanted to check his slight increase in strength, so he went to the Battle Tower to fight again with Di Tian. He lost miserably, but he lasted 30 minutes longer than in the previous fight.

After opening his Star Acupoints, he used the tower once and could only last five more minutes than the battle in the lower realm. But now, his time had increased by 25 minutes, which is a lot of progress since he has not created his Fate Incarnations yet.

After returning to the Secret Realm, Wang Wei checked his Essence and Qi Crown; they seemed more vivid and bright than before, and he knew the cause.

There is a link between the Three Crown Flowers and a cultivator's Dao Heart, and any changes will affect the flower. For example, his grandfather's Dao Heart was broken, which resulted in his flowers almost disappearing.

He had to use his Will and a lot of resources to barely keep them, but he could not use the ability granted by them.

It was only recently stabilized when Wang Wei told him the plan to fix his Dao Heart, but he still could not use their power.

As he looked at the flowers, a pondering look appeared on his face. He wanted a 13 petal flower instead of a 12, but Wu Hong told him such a thing was not remotely possible for his current self.

So, he shook his head to remove these distracting thoughts. Now that he had a Dao Heart that could cultivate the Future Buddha Scroll, he did not want to waste time.

Additionally, he was preparing to enter a long retreat in the sect's Time Formation.

Chapter 453: Cultivation Retreat

The Time Flow Formation of the Dao Opening Sect was a world as large as a Middle Thousand World. However, this world did not have anything like forests, mountains, oceans, etc.

It was a green world; the sky and the earth were all green, making the entire thing somewhat eerie. Only two people lived inside that world: Wang Tian and Wang Wei, and they separated themselves by a great distance.

Wang Tian dug a cave underground to reforge his Primordial Spirit and enter the Duyi Realm. Meanwhile, Wang Wei created a small cottage with the Heaven Concealing Array surrounding it.

He wanted to use this seclusion to catch up with his peers in cultivation.

Once the retreat began, he did not immediately enter the next realm but ensured that he indeed cultivated his Yang God to the absolute peak. Then, he began to break the shackles on his body.

However, at this time, he wanted to curse out loud. He had 3000 shackles on his body. Most cultivators only had dozens or more, and powerful body cultivators could have a few hundred.

And he had 3000 of them because of how powerful his fleshly body was. After briefly complaining, he got back to business.

If he were an average person, so many shackles would be a burden to him.

However, many Emperor Lineages developed a secret technique to give their Heaven Chosens an edge. Usually, cultivators would just break the shackles and nothing else; that's how this stage of the Primordial Spirit operates.

But the secret technique allowed Heaven Chosens to use the energy generated when the shackles broke to do many things, mainly to nourish the soul or increase the strength of the fleshly body.

Wang Wei observed all the 3000 chains surrounding his body; then, he used his origin essence, the spiritual energy inside his cottage, and soul power to break one after another.

He used the energy generated by the chains to increase the strength of his fleshly body. When it comes to his soul, he always had the advantage in his cultivation journey. And unfortunately, most Soul Cultivation has little to no effect on him, and the same was for this energy.

However, his fleshly body was another situation. He will take any chance to increase it, given how difficult it is to walk on the True Dao of Power.

Nevertheless, he still used a small part of the energy to light up more spirit particles.

Wang Wei did not know how long it took him to remove all 3000 shackles. But the moment he finished, his Primordial Spirit left his body without any restriction or power to yank it back.

It flew freely in the sky for a few minutes before returning to his body; he did not discover any discomfort.

The Primordial Spirit Realm is very significant in the path of cultivation. The first two stages—Yin God and Yang God—ensured that a cultivator's soul could survive under the sun or in the Yang Material World.

However, the soul is still bound to the body at that time. Unless destroyed, it cannot stay too long outside the body. So, the Shackle Removing Stage is necessary.

Wang Wei walked out of the cottage, clenched his hand, then threw a punch.

Boom!

The entire world trembled, but only for a brief moment. A mysterious force suddenly erupted and erased the power being that punch.

'The Power of Time?' thought Wang Wei before focusing on something else. His physical strength had increased by 7 Dragon Force. After reinforcing his foundation and condensing the Essence Flower, he had 10 Dragon Force.

After Duel Cultivating with Wu Hong and opening up 320 Acupoints, he gained an additional 30 Dragon Force. Now, he had 47 Dragon Force or 47 quintillion tons.

Next, he checked his spirit particles, and now, he saw 20 billion lit up, which is twice the previous number. Then, he returned to his retreat.

The next stage in the Primordial Spirit Realm is the Three Immortal Soul Stage. The Soul consists of the Three Immortal Souls (Hun Souls) and Seven Physical Souls (Po Souls).

The physical soul is the yin in nature and controls the body—including the five internal organs and Nine Orifices. The Po souls governed health or the body's instincts to fight diseases.

For example, the "Thief Swallower" is the Po soul that regulates the body's immune system. The "Flying Poison" controls the body temperature, and the "Hidden Arrow" controls digestion.

Medicine is the primary purpose of the Physical Soul amongst mortals, and when it comes to cultivators, they have little to no effect because of how their bodies have evolved with each realm.

In the Origin System, tempering the body in the Divine Body Realm allowed the Physical Souls to combine; this is another way for cultivators to evolve as higher beings or species.

In the Primordial Spirit Realm, it is the turn of the Three Immortal Souls: [The Secret Spirit], [The Fetus's Light], and the [Bright Spirit].

Wang Wei focused intensely on his Primordial Spirit, entering a profound state of meditation. He reflected on himself, his actions, motives, and goals in life.

And at some point, he discovered three threads connected from his Primordial Spirit to three illusory figures of himself.

Numerous colors surrounded the first figure while rotating around him. Each color represented a different emotion: this was the [Secret Spirit],

It determined a person's mood, likes and dislikes, and what kind of person they attracted to—both romantically and platonically. In general, this part of the soul correlates to people's emotions and how they change or manifest when interacting with others.

'This Immortal Soul might also be connected to Karma. Using it, I could make someone falls in love with another person and connect them through Karma.'

After comprehending this, Wang Wei could now use his Karma Ability to create Love Bond. If a Karmic Love Thread connected two people who already loved each other, they would never separate unless the thread is cut off—even if they went through reincarnation.

'If only I had this ability before grandma left,' lamented Wang Wei. However, he could only comfort himself that his grandma loved that bastard enough to form a Karmic Bond of her own; that way, they could forever accompany each other even through reincarnation.

He then looked at the second illusory figure of him. It had the number [6, 345, 921] on top of its head: This was the [Fetus's Light], the source of life force, and the number on top is Wang Wei's current life span.

Finally, he looked at the last figure, which was entirely purple. However, he quickly noticed another odd thing besides the color: it had chains all over its body.

The [Bright Spirit Soul] controlled intelligence, wisdom, and creativity: This is the primary source determining a cultivator's comprehension. Any changes in it could positively and negatively affect the intellect.

Wang Wei understood that it was purple because of his Paragon Quality Soul, but he did not understand the reason for the chains. So, he observed it for a while before something came to his mind.

Before entering reincarnation in his past life, his Soul was enormous; in terms of quantity, it was truly unimaginable. However, after he became a baby and reached this world, more than 99% of his soul power was gone, leaving only the quality,

He thought he discarded all of it during reincarnation or was forced to by someone or something. But now, he guessed that it might have been sealed. And not only his soul strength but also his memories of what Samsara and his experience inside.

And even a lot of the memories he experienced in that endless void were still currently sealed and slowly being revealed.

Now, the question is whether he sealed it himself or someone else did.

With curiosity, he reached his hand to touch the [Bright Spirit] chains.

"Don't do stupid things so casually," suddenly said a voice.

He turned around to see Wu Hong floating in his Sea of Consciousness, looking at him and the [Bright Spirit].

"What are you doing here?" gestured Wang Wei with his soul's hands.

"When I helo you seal your soul, I left a some of my Will inside to warn you of this situation."

"You know, this is the type of thing you should tell me about in advance."

"...You're right, and I'm sorry."

"It's fine. Given the current situation, things might work out for the better. Now, can you explain?"

"I'm sure you have already guessed the source of this seal. But I have to warn you not to completely remove it until you're an Emphyrean. You can probably check some of the memories in the Emperor Realm but be very careful."

Wu Hong knew that the seven parasites feared coming to the Myriad Emperor World. However, if someone threatens their power, they will have no bottom line or hesitation to eradicate the threat.

Wang Wei paused for a moment before nodding his head. However, he noticed a strange look on her face.

"Is that jealousy I see in your face?"

"Yes, it is. All this soul strength will allow you to cultivate a Peak Paragon Soul in a short time.
Sigh Sometimes, I have to envy how lucky you are."

Thinking about how long and difficult it was for her to cultivate her soul to the Peak of the Paragon Realm, she wanted to beat him because of how easy things will be for him.

"Luck? No, I earn this power."

Then, Wu Hong remembered how he got this power and realized he was correct. As a mortal, surviving for countless eons in that empty and infinite space, 99.99999% of people could never achieve this, relying solely on their Will to live for so long.

They would have either died before reaching the next blue spot that could increase their soul, committed suicide because of the loneliness, or been driven mad and their spirit or mind shattered.

And yet, Wang Wei survived; that feat alone meant that he deserved the strength and benefits.

"You're right. Alright, let's talk about your trial."

"Did you discover something?"

"This trial might be more severe than you expect. Anyone who can help you may fall under some calculations to prevent so. And in my case, even the True Heavenly Dao intervened to seal me temporarily.

"So, be extra careful."

A serious look appeared on Wang Wei's face before nodding his head. Meanwhile, he could see that Wu Hong began to fade and disappear.

"I've run out of time. Although I know that I do not need to remind you, given how meticulous you are, I still will. Make sure to have a backup plan in case you fail this trial and die.

"It would be best for your soul to be relatively complete so that you can enter Samsara. If your soul is completely destroyed, I will not be able to save you."

Wang Wei frowned deeply after hearing this, and he felt that her words contained deep meaning. Paragons could travel in time, so could she not reverse time to save him?

He did not think that she was unwilling, so something must stop her, or she had other reasons not to revive him once he was completely dead.

'Things are becoming more and more complicated.'

After shaking his head slightly, he concentrated on his breakthrough.

Chapter 454: You Again!

Wang Wei proceeded to absorb the [Secret Spirit] since he understood it well. He was in tune with his emotions and had a great understanding of the interaction and attraction that drove people—especially himself.

Because he understood these aspects of the souls, he could fuse the [Secret Spirit] with the Primordial Spirit. The Three Immortal Stage is the cultivation stage where a cultivator's comprehension is more important than their body.

Without understanding the different aspects of the Three Immortal Stages, it is impossible to combine them with the Primordial Spirit and enter a stage of completion.

After fusing with the [Secret Spirit], Wang Wei felt that some missing part of him had returned. He felt complete and fulfilled; at least, he was in the process.

Additionally, he discovered that he lighted up more than 50 billion new spirit particles by completing the Primordial Spirit. The power of his soul increased drastically.

Wang Wei was pleased with this discovery. When he first created the spirit particles, he was prepared to lit all of them for an extended period, even after entering the next realm.

However, once he learned about the Three Flower Crowns, he decided to light them all up before condensing the Spirit Flower. As such, he prepared to spend quite some time in the process.

After his breakthrough into the Three Immortal Stage, Wang Wei did not continue. He made a few consecutive breakthroughs, so he needed time to relax and digest.

So, he decided to leave his Sea of Consciousness and focus on something else. Unfortunately, he found himself sitting cross-legged with a small table in front of him and another eerie-looking person with the same face as him on the opposite.

"It's you again," he gestured.

"Of course, it's me," replied his Heart Demon. "As long as you're still in this cultivation stage, I can appear anytime."

Wang Wei squinted his eyes at this person that looked like a cheap evil version of himself; he was not in the mood.

"I know you wished you could use your domineering spirit and supreme strength to blow your Heart Demon away. Unfortunately, this is not how Heart Demon functions in this world.

"Without knowing yourself, your mind, and processing your emotions, I can never go away."

Wang Wei sighed aloud before taking a sip of the tea; it tasted like Longjue, his favorite tea.

'Granma usually brought me some when she called or visited. *Sigh*.'

"No illusion today?" gestured Wang Wei.

"I figured there was no point, so let's have our usual chat," replied the Heart Demon, who also took a sip of tea. "Despite how I may go about things, I have your best intention in mind."

'Why do these words sound like something an abuser would say to justify their actions?'

"I'm sure you're thinking of something rude right now, but forget it. Let's begin.

"I will not mention the new crimes like kidnapping that you added to your list. We have already established that you feel little to no remorse."

"Harsh. Why are you portraying me as a psychopath?"

The Heart Devil ignored him.

"I will also not mention the ordeal with grandma. You went through the stages of grievances and adequately processed the event. Albeit a bit dramatic, it was understandable considering what was at stake.

"However, now, let's talk about Yu Yong. Don't you think you are treating him a little unfairly? Isn't about that tie you forgave him?"

As soon as he uttered these words, countless runes appeared in the surrounding, and the Heart Devil knew they could seal him to delay his appearance.

"Don't do anything stupid. If you seal me now when I appear again, I will be a hundred times more powerful." he paused before taking another sip of tea.

"I know this is a touchy subject for you, but it still needs to be addressed."

The runes disappeared before words appeared in front of Wang Wei.

"Why do I need to forgive him?"

"To better heal, of course. Anger is not good for your health or spirit."

"There is nothing wrong with anger; it's as destructive as any emotions once not controlled properly," wrote Wang Wei. "And my anger is justified and well-controlled."

What about your family and grandfather? I'm sure he didn't want to put his family through this; he had no choice. So, the least you can do is remove your anger and forgive. It would be great for your healing process.

"There is no need for a correlation between anger and forgiveness. I can forgive him but still, be mad. Plus, it is my emotions, my state of mind.

"And if I decide never to do so, I am entitled to that conclusion. As long as I do not let how I feel about him affect my family, everything will be fine."

The Heart Demon suddenly laughed out loud: "You are correct. You can grieve and process emotions any way you feel most suitable to you, as long as you heal. Alright, let's move on to another topic then."

It waved its hand to manifest the picture of a beautiful woman, making Wang Wei frown deeply after seeing it.

"Congratulations on your marriage, by the way. It is your luck of a thousand generations to marry such a beautiful, capable, and perfect wife. Sometimes I envy you because of her: I wish we could trade places."

"Get to the points," wrote Wang Wei/

"Can't you be more patient? Alright, I can see your face is not looking well, so I'll be direct.

"It always bothered me, the whole concept of [Fated Lovers]. You met for the first time at the Academy and instantly fell in love; you did not know anything about her personality, history, likes and dislikes, but you fell in love at first sight. Pretty superficial if I say so myself."

"What's wrong with superficial?" replied Wang Wei back. "I could argue that falling in love, at first sight, requires a great deal of faith. You believe that this person you met for the first time matches your personality, likes and dislikes and that you could spend the rest of your life with them no matter the odds.

"Plus, things between Wu Hong and I worked out for the best in the end."

"Did it, though?" replied the Heart Demon. "The moment you met, she knew you better than you knew yourself. She knows you're from Earth and your other deep secrets. And yet, you cannot say the same.

"With how many secrets she is hiding from you, I'm surprised you can sleep peacefully in the same bed as her.

Wang Wei did not say anything, but the Heart Demon continued talking, his voice containing a very hypnotizing effect, capable of magnifying the doubts in people's minds.

"Now, I'm sure you'll use the excuse that it is because of how weak you are that she has to keep these secrets. But I don't buy it, and you shouldn't too."

Wang Wei looked dazed in the distance, his eyes a little unfocused.

The Heart Devil continued, "What if she is scheming against you? What if she's planning your doom?

"Then, I'll die," he wrote in the air after a few minutes of silence.

"Just like that?"

"As I said, our love began with me taking a great leap of faith, and I will continue believing in that leap. And if one day she proved to me that I was wrong, then I'll accept the consequences—even if it meant death."

"Won't you have any regrets? Dying while knowing that the person you love most in the world betrays you must be painful."

"Maybe for others, but not for me. I made this choice, fully knowing the possible outcome. And if that day truly ever came, I will die with a smile on my face while remembering the happy memories between the two of us."

"Haha, what a strange person you are," said the Heart Devil with a calm smile instead of his usual sneer or cunning one.

"You practice a Dao that involves control, and yet, when it comes to your love life, you choose to rely on faith; you allow fate to determine who you spend the rest of your life with and let of your control."

"How contradictory."

"I never thought of that," wrote Wang Wei. "It seems that you truly know me better than me."

"Of course. Well, the tribulation ends, and you pass with flying colors. But we will meet again."

"I'd rather not."

"Unfortunately, that's not for you to determine."

The Heart Devil disappeared. Wang Wei sensed his mind and spirit became refreshed and his state of mind sublimated. He felt he had removed a veil from his eyes, allowing him to see the world clearer.

'Although Heart Devil can help cultivators with their state of mind, it is always unpleasant to talk to this guy. However, he did give me an idea.'

He planned to talk to Wu Hong about this conversation to better their relationship. He will tell her about all his doubts and insecurity. That way, they can grow closer as Dao Companions.

He returned to his cottage and took out the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture]. He planned to temper his Star Acupoints during this retreat.

Although the old beggar told him that he could not rely on strength to pass the trial, he also knew that he would never have a chance of surviving without it.

Chapter 455: Star Acupoints

According to the scripture, Wang Wei can open the acupoints in the body using any method or type of energy. However, when it comes to nurturing them, star power or energy is the only option.

And that's because the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture] divided the Star Acupoint Realm into three stages: Acupoint Opening, Star Nurturing, and Star Condensation.

First, open the acupoints, then nurture them with the power of stars until each acupoint is as large as a small world, then condense the star power into physical stars. However, the scripture clearly stated that only exceptionally talented people could condense stars in their acupoints, and based on talents and efforts, each person has a limit on their bearing capacities.

However, Wang Wei did not care about that. All he cared about was that once he thoroughly cultivated this scripture to its peak, he would have the power of over 1000 Physical Stars inside his body.

He then took a few seconds to calm down before dropping a drop of blood on the book's cover. Numerous minor runes appeared on the surface. Then, a mighty spiritual power began to scan Wang Wei's fleshly body.

A few minutes later, the scan stopped, the runes disappeared, and brand new pages appeared inside the book. Then, Wang Wei finally understood why the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture] had such high fame in the world, why it was a truly unique and powerful body refining technique, and why there is such a high threshold to cultivate it.

The Ancient Desolate Emperor once traveled the Endless Void after proving the Dao. He learned that living beings in different worlds have different numbers of Acupoints in their bodies because of the Laws of Heaven and Earth.

In some worlds, the people only have 36 Acupoints, in others 360, or 720, while the people in the Myriad Emperor World have 1962. In one of the worlds he traveled to, he found a strange species that had over a million acupoints: 1.962 million, to be exact.

So, he studied their bodies before inventing a way to create Acupoints in the body artificially. The actual peak of this scripture grants its user the power of over 1 million stars inside their bodies.

'No wonder Di Tian's body is so powerful, and he had such high praise for the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture],' thought Wang Wei before he momentarily paused.

'Wait, from what I know about him, he seems to have the ability to condense his cultivation from one life to another, hence the reason for his scary foundation and strength. Does that apply to his fleshly body cultivation as well?

'According to my calculations, this method should only be possible for a maximum of 9 times, so does that mean his fleshly body has the power of over 9 million stars?'

Wang Wei could imagine how powerful 1 million stars were, not to mention nine times that power; that was truly scary.

'No, I'm spooking myself too much. The Ancient Desolate Emperor created that scripture during the Incense Era, and by that time, Di Tian should have already survived a few reincarnations.

'Plus, I do not know exactly when his Sleepers got their hands on it.'

Despite this conclusion, he knew that Di Tian's fleshly body should have the power of over 1 million stars. According to the scripture, 1.962 million is the absolute limit. However, Wang Wei guessed that Di Tian's stars were enormous, thus granting far more power than the specific number.

'This might be my chance to surpass him in the fleshly body department. If all my 9 Incarnations cultivate 1 million stars, then when we fuse....'

However, Wang Wei quickly shook his head as he knew this might not be enough. Maybe Di Tian discovered a way to fill the gap for the previous reincarnations that he did not cultivate in this scripture.

Additionally, Wang Wei theorized that he also cultivated many other body refining techniques. From what he knew regarding the Beginning Emperor Era, Body Refiners were the mainstream since the primary cultivation system heavily emphasized tempering the body.

In that era with mighty Innate Demons and Primordial Gods, if a cultivator did not have a powerful fleshly body, they could never compete with these innate creatures.

Wang Wei could see how a brilliant Body Refining Civilization prospered in that era, with countless different methods, approaches, and paths. Growing up in such an environment, he could not fathom what techniques Di Tian saw, experienced, comprehended, or cultivated.

'Could the Star Essence give me an edge?'

He once traded with Zhen Biyu of the Five Elements Palace pieces of his organs for Star Essence, one of the highest forms of Star Power, second only to Primordial Star Powers.

'Maybe even Primordial Star Power would not be enough.'

He recently asked his family if the sect had Primordial Star Power as one of the secret resources of the sect; unfortunately, he received a negative answer. Well, to be exact, they used to have some, but some Heaven Chosens passed the trials and acquired it.

What's worse was that this Heaven Chosen still lost in the Heaven Will Battle despite condensing many Primordial Stars.

Wang Wei removed these distracting thoughts from his mind as he focused on how to make his fleshly body more powerful.

'What if instead of condensing stars, I condense black holes inside my acupoints?'

His eyes lighted up as he realized this plan might be feasible. A black hole would swallow most cultivators from the inside if they attempted something so crazy. However, it should be possible with his understanding of Devouring Dao and the hint of nothingness that his fleshly body contained.

The more he thought about it, the more feasible this plan seemed. If done correctly, Wang Wei would have the power of over 9 million supermassive black holes inside his acupoints.

'Alright, I need to calm down. Things have to be done one step at a time. Plus, I must first survive this damn trial before I can talk about the future. So, let's cultivate first.'

A flash of determination flashed across his eyes. No matter what, he has to win the Heaven Will Battle in this generation. In the past, he allowed the possibility of failure since he could just seal himself and wake up in the future to compete again.

However, he could not take any chances now. Maybe he has no problem sealing himself for countless generations, but his family and friends may not be able to or willing to wait that long.

He refused to lose anyone again—especially if it was his fault.

So, he began to cultivate. Wang Wei first opened the 1962 Primary Acupoints. With the Acupoint Opening Pills he brought and the Star Gathering Formation in his cottage, the process was smooth, albeit a little longer time-wise.

Each Primary Acupoints could create 1000 Sub-Acupoints; however, this was the last step in cultivating this realm.

Wang Wei then used the Star Essence to nurture the Acupoints as this was a crucial stage. If the acupoints are not nurtured properly, they will collapse once the cultivator condenses the star.

During his retreat, Wang Wei once felt the power of Divine Punishment Lightning in the distance, so he knew that his father had succeeded. So, after sending a talisman to congratulate him.

After nurturing 134 Acupoints to a perfect state, Wang Wei stopped as he realized this was too time-consuming.

The trial still loomed over his head. And with each passing day, death drew closer to him. So, he started to comprehend the [Future Budda Scroll.]

Enlightening Emperor Academy, Lin Fan's Manor:

The concubines and wives gathered together to eat, chat, and play music. Xu Shi looked at a black mark in her hand, a little distracted.

"Elder Sister Xu Shi, I always wanted to know what this mark on your hand was?" asked one of the women.

"That's right. I often see you looking at it in a daze—especially recently."

Xu Shi did not expect this sudden question, so she was caught off guard. However, she smiled before answering: "When I was young, I met a strange old beggar that told me that this was a fortune mark; it represented that one day, I would have an opportunity to soar to the Nine Heavens like a Phoenix."

"The beggar was probably lying."

"Maybe not. Elder Sister Xu Shi did marry our husband. Maybe that was her great fortune."

"That's right. It is indeed a great fortune to be the wife of an Eternal Emperor."

Xu Shi nodded in agreement; however, she did not believe any of these words. According to the old beggar, the mark would disappear once that great fortune arrived, but it was still there.

Additionally, she recently felt a s it; she did not know whether it was her illusion or it was true. She hoped that it was a sign that this great fortune was quickly approaching.

While all the women were chatting happily, Lin Fan walked in with a deep frown.

Chapter 456: Intuition

"What's wrong, husband?" asked one of the concubines.

"I recently had a feeling that something bad will happen," replied Lin Fan.

"Really? With your strength, who could pose a threat to you?"

"That's right. Maybe you are overthinking things."

Many of the concubines agreed with this statement. Their husband is currently the most powerful Heaven Chosen in the world. Additionally, he recently brought 3 Dao Source Seed which further elevated his status in the Academy.

More importantly, his actions increased the status of these concubines from the lower realm since now, one of the Elders will soon become a Dao Ancestor.

So, even if something happened in the Enlightening Emperor Academy, they can still have some status in this world.

"Not necessarily. Powerful cultivators usually have an intuition for danger, so husband, you should take this seriously," replied Mu Chunhua, the former Saintess of the Heavy Water Sect and Lin Fan's first wife.

"Sister Chunhua is correct," added Xu Shi. "Have you tried to find out the reason?"

"I did. I tried divination and Yin-Yang Calculation, but nothing worked," replied Lin Fan; this was his primary source of frustration.

"Did you tell the sect's elders?" asked Mu Chunhua.

"I don't think this is a problem that merits their attention—at least not yet."

Mu Chunhuan frowned after hearing this. She wanted to convince him; however, thinking how stubborn her husband can be, she did not know how to do so.

"I understand that you want to deal with this situation alone, but it would be best to notify them, especially if your safety is involved," said Xu Shi while caressing his hair.

"Additionally, you can go to the Heaven Mystery Pavillion; aren't they an expert in this kind of thing?"

A flash of brilliance appeared in Lin Fan's eyes. "This is indeed a good idea. However, the pavilion has closed its mountain for a few thousand years now."

"They would be more than willing to make an exception with your identity."

"Excellent idea as you usual, Shi'er. I can always rely on you."

Xu Shi smiled but did not take the compliment to mind. She understood that her husband changed considerably after surviving the trial. And he probably already had the same idea but wanted to allow her to shine.

As for the reasons? One, to establish her dominance in this harem, and two, to increase her confidence.

Thinking of this, Xu Shi could not help but remember a few thousand years ago during that meeting when that man coldly told her that she was nothing but a vase.

A flash of hatred and determination appeared on her face. She then looked at Lin Fan with adoration and love.

'I will support my husband to be one of the greatest Eternal Emperors the world has ever seen. By then, we will see who the vase is.'

Lin Fan quickly left. He planned to visit the Heaven Mystery Pavillion. He did not intend to tell the Academy about his intuition. The Slaughter Trial made him accustomed to doing things alone.

After contacting his Dao Protector Qiu Jin, who notified the headmaster, the two quickly rushed to the Heavenly Mystery Pavilion.

With a very well-hidden sorrow, panic, and resentment, the Pavilion Master opened the formation to let Lin Fan in before leading him to see Old Chu.

The old diviner was slightly surprised by Lin Fan's words. However, he did not correlate with Wang Wei since his memories no longer had his memories.

Nevertheless, he still wondered why the top 3 Heaven Chosens came to see him personally in just a thousand years.

"Young master Lin Fan, you have to understand that divination is not absolute, and I cannot easily deduce or reveal the secrets of Heaven. So, I might not find the cause of your problems."

"I understand this: as long as you do your best, I'll accept the final result," replied Lin Fan.

Those are the words that Old Chu wanted to hear. This time, he did not even use the Emperor Artifact that he received from Di Tian. So, he nodded his head before beginning.

Only a few people knew of its existence, and Old Chu did not want the world to discover this news. Although their sect was an Immortal Lineage, he knew that many of such Lineages or even Dao Lineages wouldn't hesitate to start a war for it.

The last time he had no choice since Sacred Son Wang Wei came with terrifying killing intent and the knowledge that Di Tian came here. However, the same cannot apply to Lin Fan.

He was more amiable and lacked some critical pieces of information.

Nevertheless, Old Chu still did use the new Emperor's Scriptures—[Eight Trigram Myriad World Sect Guide]. Of course, he did not know that even if he used it, he would not discover anything.

And it was not because Heavenly Dao blocked most secrets regarding the Outlaw Trial; it was because Wang Wei secretly left something on his body to prevent other Outlaws from divining any information.

He prepared in advance since he knew Lin Fan was a Supreme Outlaw like him.

The symbol of Eight Trigram appeared behind him as his eyes turned completely black.

A few minutes later, Old Chu returned to normal while shaking his head: "I could not deduce the secrets of Heaven. I cannot find the source of young master Lin Fan's anxiety."

Lin Fan frowned while Qiu Jin sneered: "Old Chu, are you trying to fool us? Why didn't you even use the [8 Trigram Turtle Shell]?"

"It's not that I don't want to, but I can't."

"What do you mean?"

Old Chu hesitated to answer; he did not want to appear as if he was instigating these two titans.

"Say it."

"A few thousand years ago, the Dao Opening Sect came to borrow the shell, but it is still in their possession," Old Chu said while wisely choosing his words.

Qiu Jin frowned as he remembered important news in that period. The Dao Opening Sect did visit the Heaven Mystery Pavilion, which was a big deal amongst the upper echelons of most Emperor Lineages.

And that was because the sect slightly broke the Immortal-Avenue Pact as an Immortal Venerable appeared so early in the world and visited the pavilion.

After figuring things out, Qiu Jin looked at Lin Fan and asked through Divine Sense: "What are you going to do now?"

Lin Fan was deep in thought. He comprehended the Laws of Yin-Yang and the Laws of Fate. However, he mostly used the former for battle and is only proficient in basic calculations.

As for Fate, the same applied. He can only do basic divinations, but he is an expert in anti-divination. He had to prevent his opponent from gathering information on him.

Additionally, he planned to use his Laws of Fate to reduce the strength of Wang Wei when they fought. At first, he planned to cultivate to a level when he could suppress the latter in his field of expertise.

That way, he could both defeat his opponent and humiliate him.

Unfortunately, Lin Fan quickly realized that the Dao of Fate did not have much battle strength in the early stages and required a lot of creativity to use in battle. And in that trial, he did not have time to develop this Dao when he could die at any moment.

He had to focus on the Laws that granted him more battle strength or survivability.

'Since my intuition is warning me of some danger, I just need a way that can evade the ultimate danger: death.'

Lin Fan replied to Qiu Jin: "I need a Death Substitute Talisman."

"Huum, with your state of mind tempered in the trial, there is no way for you to become overreliant on the talisman or overconfident because you have a pass at death.

"However, I still need to get the headmaster's approval."

After their secret communication, the two left the Heaven Mystery Pavilion, and Old Chu escorted them out along with the Pavilion Master.

"Master, when will he ever stop being so humiliated by these Emperor's Lineages?"

In the Myriad Emperor World, their pavilion is famous for its divination and information-gathering ability. Using this fame, they can even release lists ranking many things—including the Heaven Chosens of each generation.

As a result, the pavilion is respected worldwide by many cultivators. Many people envy them and their status. However, only they know that despite how things looked from the outside, they still have to bow their heads to these powerful Emperor Lineages; otherwise, they will suffer disaster.

"Isn't the answer obvious?" replied Old Chu with a deep sigh. "Only when we have an Emperor of our own will things change for the better."

After hearing this answer, the Pavillion Master had a desolate look on his face; he did not have any hope for that happening soon. However, Old Chu was more optimistic.

And that was because of the #4 Fate Puppeteer Physique. He knew that since Heavenly Dao recognized this physique, some other people in the future would be born with it.

If their sects could get their hands on them, they could use their understanding of Fate and the current owner of the physique as a model to possibly cultivate a Great Emperor.

The only problem is that the Dao Opening Sect and many other sects will also try this method, and a little luck is required for success.

In the Emperor Enlightenment Academy, Qiu Jin brought Lin Fan the talisman a week after returning. The headmaster was more than willing to sacrifice some of the Academy's Qi Luck to refine one for him.

They finally have the opportunity to cultivate their 9th Emperor, so they must protect their investment at all costs.

After receiving the talisman, Lin Fan felt at ease; as long as he could save his life, everything would be fine.

"Husband, how about we go on a vacation to celebrate, with only the two of us?" asked Xu Shi.

"What suddenly brought this on?"

"Well, you've been gone for so many years. And after you returned, you only focused on cultivating. I just thought that we could spend some alone time together."

Lin Fan looked at his favorite wife and smiled; he realized she was correct. He has been busy for some time now and spent a little time with her.

The last time they were genuinely alone was a couple of hundred years ago during that weird beach party.

"You're right. Do you have anywhere specific you want to go?"

"Yes. My father built a mansion for me with an artificial beach as a landscape. We can enjoy ourselves there and show you all the new bikinis I designed."

Lin Fan's eyes lighted up imagining such a picture, so he became more excited.

"Alright, let's not waste time and go immediately."

Chapter 459: Another Method

Wang Wei flew to the South-Eastern part of the Eastern Continent to a place known as the Dao Exchange Domain. The entire domain was a massive city.

He knew of this city as it was commonly referred to as the City of Wealth by most cultivators because only money mattered in that place.

After arriving, he did not immediately go to his destination. Instead, he took a tour and enjoyed himself. There are many different areas in this city: The Residence Area where poor cultivators lived. The Elite Area where the rich could live.

There was the Commercial District which is the largest area in this city. Numerous loose cultivators gathered to exchange and sell resources. Additionally, many sects and forces—mostly Chamber of Commercences—have a store in that district to sell items.

The Chamber of Commerce Association once tried to control the entire market in the Commercial District. However, the creator and true leader of Golden Dawn City—the Loose Cultivator Alliance—stroke them down and almost prevented them from ever entering the city.

Wang Wei could not help but think of his information on the alliance. According to his analysis, they have the potential to be the most potent force in the world.

The Treasure Hoarding Emperor created the Loose Cultivator Alliance back near the middle of the Ancient Emperor Era. Her purpose was to create a safe place for all loose cultivators to safely exchange their resources and fight against the monopoly of these sects and families.

The alliance has survived until now, even without the blessing of Qi Luck, like the Dao Opening Sect or the Pill Dao Origin Sect. In terms of the number of Great Emperors, they should have the most.

The Myriad Emperor World underwent numerous calamities which destroyed countless sects, families, and factions, eradicating many Emperors in the process or their legacies.

However, the same cannot apply to Loose Cultivators' Emperors. Most of them have no family or sect they care about; they have no restraint. Ninety percent of them displayed similar behavioral patterns during their rise.

They refused to enter any sects not to be constrained by the rules and regulations. They would prefer to go into dangerous areas to find rare resources instead of acquiring them by becoming a disciple and exchanging them.

Consequently, their way of thinking also influenced their behaviors. During the Incense Era and the Devil Era, many Loose Cultivator Emperors did not help the world fight.

Instead, they would just leave after proving the Dao. Subsequently, most of them did not leave their inheritance to the Loose Cultivator Alliance despite using its service or benefitting from them.

In this Era, the alliance officially had 4 Great Emperors who left a scripture, weapon, and formation for them. And their problem of being too selfish or independent has not changed over time.

Throughout history, a few Alliance Leaders have tried to turn the alliance more similar to a faction than a loose alliance of people, but they have all failed.

Although most Loose Cultivators are people with no talent but are determined to continue walking the path of cultivation, the rest are lawless individuals. And over time, the untalented side will also develop the same mentality as the lawless ones.

Of course, another primary reason for their failures is because all the Emperor Lineages secretly plot against them to hinder their development. They knew that if the alliance succeeded, they would

become a truly terrifying force simply because of how many loose cultivators were—especially compared to regular disciples of any factions.

While thinking about all this, Wang Wei headed to the nearest Transmission Array.

'Should I go to the Red Light District or the Gambling Area? I'm a married man so let's go to the Gambling Area.'

So, he played all the gambling games for the next few hours. He took this opportunity to decompress and forget all his worries. At first, his luck was terrible, so he lost a lot of money.

But then he began secretly manipulating probability to his advantage, so he won back his money.

Wang Wei stood in front of a table with five dice in his hand. Many people surrounded him to look at his throw. However, he turned around to see a man with a sophisticated temperament coming straight at him with two bodyguards.

"Sacred Son, it is our greatest pleasure to entertain a guest of your caliber," said the suave young man before cupping his hand and bowed.

"However, it would have been best to notify us of your arrival to ensure that we personally entertain you.'

All the cultivators in the surroundings were a little terrified when they identified the status of the sophisticated young man. However, Wang Wei did not care. Since these people arrived, he knew it was time to get back to business.

Without saying anything, he handed a letter to the young man, whose eyes squinted after seeing the words [Battle Invitation] in the front. So, he bowed once again before leaving. However, his two goons stood next to Wang Wei and even followed him as he left.

Central Area, the Headquarters of the Loose Cultivation Alliance.

Huang Yuan looked at the letter that his closest advisor handed to him.

"Young master, what are you going to do? Do you accept or reject?"

"Do I have a choice?" he replied calmly.

Huang Yuan knew that his current situation in the alliance was not looking too good. He previously defeated all his competitors and passed numerous trials to become the Young Alliance Leader.

However, a few of the Vice-Leaders recently complained that he had not shown other results.

They wanted him to fight and defeat the other Heaven Chosens. Huang Yuan's original plan was to defeat all the top 30 Heaven Chosens from the Academy's Trial, working his way up from the bottom.

However, since the person who killed the first on the list appeared to challenge him, it was a good idea to use him as a stepping stone to strengthen his status.

So, without hesitation, he headed to Coliseum Area, where Loose Cultivators can fight and deal with their grievances. According to the city's laws, fighting is now allowed anywhere else besides that area.

After arriving at the arena where the battle would take place, Huang Yuan saw a young man with gray hair and eyes waiting for him. In the private booth, he could feel the breath of many upper-echelons of the Alliance.

However, there were no spectators for this battle.

Huang Yuan flew to the stage and landed more than 50 meters from his opponent with a serious look on his face. Just based on aura alone, Huang Yuan knew this was the most powerful enemy he had encountered in his long life.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei had a slight frown on his face. When he laid eyes on his opponent, he felt that the Karma Thread he placed on the latter a few hundred years ago was almost gone.

He activated his True Eyes to see things more precisely, and he realized that Huang Yuan's body had a passive aura that was slowly removing the thread. This aura also served as a weaker version of his Karma Unbound Body.

Moreover, his kidneys constantly throbbed after sensing that aura.

'Is this related to Karmic Washing Water?'

He decided to use this battle to read Huang Yuan's Fate Line to learn the truth. Plus, his calculations pointed towards him, so he wanted to know why.

Someone activated the formations to protect the arena, then the battle began.

Wang Wei watched as purple lightning flashed across Huang Yua's body before he punched:

[Firmament Dragon Lightning]

A massive purple lightning dragon rushed toward Wang Wei to annihilate him, but he just opened his mouth and swallowed it.

'This lightning is a little weird. However, this Huang Yuan's strength is not bad, already reaching Quasi-Emperor Realm despite still being in the Primordial Spirit Realm.'

Then, Wang Wei saw his opponent frown slightly before a red Thunder Armor appeared around his body and rushed towards him.

Boom!

With one punch, Wang Wei sent him flying away.

'His arms did not break, so his fleshly body should be quite strong. However, what is my calculation referring to? Could it be that innate weapon that I deduce he had?'

Wang Wei squinted his eyes as he decided to be more serious so that Huang Yuan would use that treasure and he could finally know the truth.

Meanwhile, Huang Yuan was shocked at how easily his opponent overpowered him, not to mention that his lightning seemed useless.

He knew this was no ordinary lightning since he had a special physique.

He could rise so quickly and effortlessly in his cultivation journey because of a fortunate encounter he had in the Body Refining Realm.

One day, while in the forest to find some spiritual treasure to make up for his lack of talent, he fell off a cliff and discovered a secret realm.

He found the dead body of a cultivator who claimed he was from another World Community and came here accidentally. He left his inheritance which was #6 Nine Heaven Thunder Physique, with the condition that his successor must swear the most restrained oath to avenge him.

And Huang Yuan did not hesitate to do so before absorbing that cultivator's body along with his physique. And over the years, he tempered his body to an unimaginable level.

So, although he knew that Wang Wei had a powerful fleshly body, he did not think that he would lose to anyone—especially members of the younger generations.

Wang Wei squinted his eyes before clenching his fist. He decided to use 10 Dragon Force to crush his opponent instantly. Then, using his absolute speed—thousands of times the speed of light—he instantly appeared in front of Huang Yuan and punched him.

Usually, Wang Wei did not mind fighting for an extended period to learn about his opponent. However, he had already wasted enough time gambling and did not want to continue.

As Huang Yuan watched that fist approach him, only one thing came to his mind:

'I will die, no question ask.'

Then, a book appeared floating on his head before creating a barrier to protect Huang Yuan. Cracks appeared on the barrier before he was sent crashing into the formations that surrounded the arena.

Wang Wei looked at the book and felt the power of Life and Death

'So, that's how it is. Another way to pass the trial is to have a powerful innate treasure carry your Main Dao. However, this is essentially a method of using foreign tools.

'If something were to happen to that aid, my cultivation path would end even if I do not die from the backlash.'

Wang Wei would never use such a method. Not to mention where would he find a fate innate treasure.

'The question is, why is this the case? Does it have to do with Innate Laws?'

Chapter 460: Always Benefit

Wang Wei knew very little about Innate Laws except that Primordial Gods and Innate Demons cultivate this type of law. Most of them had Innate Laws in their bodies, and all they had to do was comprehend them to cultivate.

Another form of Innate Law was from Innate Treasures. And the only difference between the two is that Innate Laws are easier to comprehend than normal laws. By studying them, cultivators can also understand normal laws.

Cultivators considered Innate Laws as teachers of Heaven and Earth. Wang Wei theorized that in the Beginning Emperor Era, one of the reasons that Era was so powerful was because humans or acquired life could study Innate Laws from the corpse of Primordial Gods and Innate Demons.

Adding to that a large number of Innate Treasures in that Era, this was indeed an extraordinary time.

In terms of strength, there is no difference between Innate Laws and ordinary ones—at least on the surface.

However, he also understood that his knowledge was limited, so Wang Wei decided to find out more. And the fastest way to do so was to see the old beggar again.

Huang Yuan stood up before wiping out the blood from the corner of his mouth. Anger flashed across his eyes before he immediately controlled himself.

He never suffered this kind of disrespect in his cultivation journey—especially from a junior. And the only time his life came so close to death was when that slut betrayed him.

He looked at Wang Wei with a sneer before saying: "I always planned to kill the #12 Heavenly Thunder Physique and swallow him. However, imagine my surprise when I learn that his junior brother schemed and killed him."

'Is this guy trying to influence my mind? What a shoddy method.'

If it were not for his unforgettable memory, Wang Wei would have long forgotten who Han Li was. After shaking his head, he clenched his fist to attack again.

Huang Yuan acted swiftly this time and used his Innate Talent: Thunder World. It was a pseudo-Domain talent that boosted all thunder-related techniques.

As such, thunder and lightning covered the entire arena. Then, Huan Yuan threw a black bolt of lightning.

[Death Lightning Bolt]

This attack traveled countless times faster than speed, and in its journey, it would absorb lightning in the environment to increase its strength. The bolt also contained a potent power of death that could instantly annihilate dozens of Middle Thousand Worlds.

Unfortunately, to Huang Yuan's horror, one of his most potent attacks did not leave a scratch on his body—even his clothes did not leave a single stain.

Although that attack was powerful, it was nothing compared to Divine Punishment Thunder or Di Tian's Death Power. So, it was useless against Wang Wei.

'I should not underestimate this guy's strength; he might be on par with Huo Fenghuang,' he thought.

In Wang Wei's mind, the list of how much his peers threatened him goes:

1. Di Tian
2. Lin Fan
3. Feng Heng and Huo Fenghuang.
4. Su Ya and Jian Wushuang—which he removed from the list.
5. Everyone else.

The only exception to this rule is Zhen Biyu because he has not seen her take action or fight. He cannot judge her ability. Now, he decided to add Huang Yuan to the Tier 3 List.

While his opponent had a surprised look on his face, Wang Wei attacked:

[Fate Annihilation Fist]

The arena turned black and white for an instant before returning to normal. In that short time, fate's destructive nature and Wang Wei's overwhelming physical force destroyed everything.

Huang Yuan's soul and body, the thunder world surrounding the arena, and even cracks appeared in the formations that prevented their attacks from going outside the confined space of the stadium.

They would not have lasted if Wang Wei did not control his strength precisely enough.

Then, Wang Wei squinted his eyes as he saw that the black and white book survived his attack intact. Additionally, the book's pages flipped before a wheel came out from it.

The wheel rotated counterclockwise, and as it did so, Huang Yuan's body and soul reverted to their original state.

'Reverting life and death? I wonder how many times it can do this.'

He clenched his hand to attack again. However, an older man in a blue robe appeared in the arena to stop him. The older man had long white hair but no beard. His fingers were slim, and his eyes resembled a snake; his entire aura was that of a cunning individual.

"Sacred Son, we admit defeat," said the Alliance Leader Ren Cheng.

Wang Wei looked at him before looking at Huang Yuan, who had just revived himself. Seeing him not say anything else, Wang Wei took this as a sign of surrender.

He felt the power of Destiny he acquired from this battle. Adding to his small victory against Feng Heng, he almost made up the amount he lost to Di Tian.

Wang Wei then took a last look at the book.

'This thing would be beneficial for my plans.' He then left without saying anything.

All the other alliance leaders appeared in the arena and watched him leave with polite smiles on their faces. Once he was far from sight, they began to discuss.

"I told you that we should not waste any effort to raise a Heaven Chosen in this generation," said one of them.

"Who could resist the temptation of cultivating an Eternal Emperor?"

"At this rate, do you think we have a chance?"

"Not necessarily. We all know that Huang Yuan did not use all his power?"

"And do you think that Sacred Son did?"

The group quieted down for a moment before the Alliance Leader said: "We already knew the Sacred Son was an Era Suppressing Genius like his father; so it is not surprising that he won.

"We still have some time. As you all know, the Void Shattering Realm is the time where Heaven Chosess can make up the gap with this kind of monster."

The others knew that Alliance Leader was correct. Law Comprehension is the time when many unknown geniuses suddenly begin to shine or make up for the previous gap; they can catch up or even surpass their previous overwhelming powerful peers.

However, there is also the chance that these Era Suppressing Geniuses became even more terrifying. A perfect example of that is Wang Tian in the last generation.

So, they hoped that Wang Wei was not like his father—but they all knew that this chance was slim.

Ren Cheng looked at the frustrated Huang Yuan and said with a smile: "One defeat means nothing. As I said before, you still have a chance with the aid of the Life and Death Book."

Huang Yuan clenched his fist for a moment and bowed to everyone before leaving. All he could think about was how to become stronger and avenge this defeat. And he had an idea how to.

Currently, he only has preliminarily refined the Life and Death Book, so the power he can utilize is limited. But now, he decided to refine the book as his Proving Dao Artifact.

Although there will be some risks without Heavenly Dao's Immortality, he decided to try—even at the cost of his life.

"Era Suppressing Genius, huh?" muttered one of the vice-leader. "Speaking of which, what happened to the Di Clan's Young Master? The Pavilion once said he was the only one more powerful than the Sacred Son. Do you think he died as the rumors circulating stated?"

"Probably not. If such a genius died, there should be Heaven and Earth Phenomenon to tell the entire world. I think something might have gone wrong with his cultivation."

"This could explain why he has not appeared in the past thousands of years."

"I think he is overconfident and decided to cultivate in retreat until the time for the Heaven Will Battle."

Before leaving, the vice-leaders briefly discussed possible reasons for Di Tian's disappearance for a few minutes. Ultimately, they did not know or guess that someone sealed him.

As for the strange mountain that appeared on the Western Continent that the Di Clan took over, many people believed that it was some rare resource the clan possessed.

After leaving, Wang Wei stopped once he was in another domain. As he floated in the sky, he closed his mind to review the information he received after secretly reading Huang Yuan's Fate Line.

'So, his Karma Protecting Ability is because he once bathed in a pool of Karmic Washing Water. How lucky.'

He waved his hand, and a yellow orb appeared: this was the aura on Huang Yuan's body. When Wang Wei killed him, he secretly sealed it and took it away.

Without hesitation, he absorbed it. Immediately afterward, he felt his Pseudo Karma Unbound Body further strengthened; he took a small step towards being unbound by all Mortal Karma.

'What a waste. If I had that pool, I could cultivate a True Unbound Body.'

After shaking his head, he focused on the other memories he had acquired. He slightly pondered when he saw what Huang Yuan did to the woman who betrayed him.

'Maybe I can use this Fan Qianhan to get my hands on that book.'

Finally, he rushed to see the old beggar.