

F.D Emperor 461

Chapter 461: Different Methods

Wang Wei headed straight to the Blood Earth Forbidden Land to see the old beggar. After entering his cottage, he told him about Jian Wushuang's Trial and his discovery of Innate Laws.

Then, he asked him about his confusion.

The eyes of the old beggar turned golden as he seemed to be calculating something. All the knowledge in existence seemed to flash in his eyes.

"The answer to both your questions are essentially the same. Jian Wushuang's situation involved the concept of Law Resonance."

Wang Wei frowned as he remembered his father mentioned this term in passing when he was young, but he never explained it.

"There are three Paths for Swordsmen to follow regarding Laws," continued the old beggar. "The first one is only to comprehend Pure Sword Laws. The second is to combine Sword Laws with another Law, and finally, to understand Sword Laws and use Law Resonance."

"Pure Sword Laws cultivators are people like your father; they believe in the supremacy of the sword as the Ultimate Attack Dao. They are usually the more powerful swordsmen since they pursue the state of [One Sword Breaks Myriad Laws]."

"They cultivate basic sword moves like cutting, slashing, or piercing to the Level of Laws and elevated them to the point of confronting even Supreme Laws."

"The second path are swordsmen like Jian Wushuang who cultivate another Law with their Sword. And this is the group of swordsmen that can become Outlaws."

"The last path are swordsmen who also cultivate Pure Sword Laws. However, their talent, dedication, or Sword Will is not enough to reach the level of the first path. So, they chose another method to make up for their attack power."

"They did not want to comprehend another Law, which would corrupt their Sword Heart and weaken them. So, they develop the method of Law Resonance. They can use their laws to resonate with others and borrow their power.

"In Jian Wushuang's case, he abandoned cultivating the Dao of Infinity and used Law Resonance instead. To be precise, he returned to the third path since he was previously on it before becoming an Outlaw."

After thinking about this information, Wang Wei understood this was a battle of philosophy or ideas. Swordsmen focused on the purity of their Sword Heart and Will.

A perfect example is his father.

He dedicated his life and heart to the sword to the point of refusing to temper his body not to affect his swordsmanship.

And Wang Wei knew some swordsmen more extreme than him; they refused to marry or have a family because of their love for the sword. Many of these extremists do not like his father because Wang Tian is so powerful despite not dedicating everything to the sword—just like them.

In Sword Dao, purity determined how powerful a swordsman was. Whether it is the second or third path, they are usually more powerful than the second one.

And the only exception to this fact is if the second path becomes an Outlaw. Cultivating Laws like Time, Destruction, second-path swordsmen can be on par with the first path, if not more powerful—especially if they are also talented with their Sword Laws.

"So, are you saying that If I change to the third path of Sword Dao, I could pass the trial?" wrote Wang Wei in the air.

"Possible. From your information, it is evident that Heavenly Dao allowed Outlaws to pass the trial as long as they weakened their Dao.

"If you did this, the power of Fate you would be able to use would diminish, and you would fit in this category. But I do not know whether this would apply to us Supreme Outlaws.

"In the end, this question is meaningless since you would never do this with your Dao Heart dedicated to achieving absolute freedom."

Wang Wei knew the old beggar was correct about him. He would only accept a way to thoroughly pass this trial and have total control of the Fate Dao. Of course, if it were up to him, he would like to slap Heavenly Dao and ask who gave it the right to test him.

Unfortunately, he could not do that.

"What about Innate Laws?" asked Wang Wei.

"Primordial Gods and Innate Demons can only use innate Laws. If humans or Acquired Lives want to use them, they must rely on Innate Treasures, thus limiting them in some ways. So, this method could work."

Wang Wei understood that one method to "pass" the trial is to limit the power of the Law cultivated, whether through a technique like Law Resonance or foreign aid like Innate Treasures.

However, he did not want to use either of these methods. After this conversation, he had a new idea but wanted more information.

"So, what exactly is so unique about Innate Laws? Why is it that Innate Demon Gods do not have to become Outlaws?"

"Most Innate Demon Gods are restricted to the Laws they are born with. So, a Fire Primordial God could only cultivate Fire Innate Law."

'So, it's all about restrictions, huh? The entire purpose of this trial is to prove that a person is worthy of cultivating some powerful Laws. If not, cultivators either die, place some restrictions, or purposely weaken themselves.'

"As for what is unique about Innate Laws?" continued the old beggar. "I only know that no world can restrict innate Laws."

Wang Wei understood the meaning behind these words.

Every world in every World Communities has slightly different Laws. Cultivators must understand the Laws of Heaven and Heaven in the Void Shattering Realm.

However, the Laws they comprehend are the Laws of the Myriad Emperor World. So, if a Void Shattering Cultivator traveled in the Endless Void, they must take time to adapt to the Laws of other worlds.

This is why Wang Wei had to modify the Divine Runes when he tried to place an array on the sun in the Heavenly Profound Continent.

The issue of Law Adaptation is critical and also determines how great a cultivation system is. For Example, in the Origin System, this problem is dealt with in the Saint Realm.

Cultivators can forcibly change the Laws of Heaven and Earth with their Domain and do not need to adapt. And in the Supreme Realm, their Dharma Body is the physical embodiment of their Laws and does not need to adjust to using them.

Additionally, their laws have evolved into Dao at this stage.

In the Quasi-Emperor Realm, cultivators fused with their Dharma Body to create a Dao Body, and they have a Dao Fruit—which makes them the source of their Laws and not restricted by Heaven and Earth.

Other cultivation systems that use Domain, Void Caves, or Universes Inside the Body do not need to Adapt.

However, the Profound Energy System that cultivates the Laws in the realm similar to Quasi-Emperor would face such an issue.

And based on the old beggar's words, all Innate Demon Gods are born with this ability.

'These Innate Lifeforms are truly Heaven's Favored Son despite all the restrictions they also have. So, what if I turn myself into a Primordial God with Fate Innate Laws? Could I pass this trial?'

He had the [Fiengod Body Twelve Revolution] and a Dragon Spine. Wang Wei believed that he could create such a method.

Without wasting time, he tried whether this method was viable. He asked the old beggar for a clean room inside the cottage and laid out his own formation inside before beginning to deduce the possible success of this plan.

With the [Future Buddha Self], he began to see possible timelines based on his current thought process and decisions. Wang Wei decided to slight overdraft his soul to increase the deduction.

A month later, he opened his eyes with a tired look.

'I really need a way to increase the deduction of this [Future Buddha Self].'

Wang Wei saw a few timelines, but they all had the same problems: this method took too much time. Only after the 10th revolution could Wang Wei revert to an Innate Life and become a Fiendgod.

However, that level also involved the domain of the Great Emperor or being of a similar level. And to make up for the gap between himself and Immortal-Entities, a lot of time is required.

The time that he did not have.

In all the timelines he saw, something would occur that forced him to leave the Dao Opening Sect while studying a way to become an Innate Demon God.

So, he decided to see a timeline where he refused to leave the sect. The result was that an accident occurred in one of his experiments, which resulted in a tear in the void that swallowed him and teleported him away.

Then, he died as always.

In another timeline, someone sneaked inside the sect and managed to take him away before killing him. In one extreme timeline, he saw that even if he hid deep inside one of the sect's Secret Realm, some random and unnatural event occurred that disturbed the operation of the entire Dao Opening Sect.

Then, someone sneaked into the Secret Realm before killing him. And his killer is always the shadowy figure with the saber.

Ultimately, he decided to settle for being a Primordial God instead of a Fiendgod. With his Qi Flower producing Innate Qi, the Dragon Bone, and the Fiendgod Scripture, he drastically reduced the time needed for the final transition.

But, it was still not enough.

Finally, Wang Wei stopped his calculation for three reasons:

Firstly, he found his [Future Buddha Self] too slow in deducing different timelines. It was too draining on himself if he wanted to shorten the time for even one deduction. So, he needed to fix that.

Secondly, his intuition told him this solution was not the best for him. At the very least, if succeeded, there might be consequences. No, the exact feeling was that he would miss a great opportunity essentially to his path of becoming free and unfettered.

Wang Wei guessed that defeating that Saber-Wielder might benefit his cultivation path instead of avoiding him. It could be because a victory would sublimate his state of mind or some treasure or cultivation technique his killer has that may benefit him greatly.

'So, how powerful is this Saber Fiend? Maybe he is not powerful but very intelligent?' thought Wang Wei.

The real reason that he stopped was that he had another idea. So, he went to see the old beggar to ask.

People with the Absolute Chaos Physique get a pass at cultivating Outlaws Daos. What if they cultivate one of the Supreme Daos? Would they become Supreme Outlaws or regular Outlaws?

The old beggar paused for a moment before his eyes turned golden. A few minutes later, he answered:

"They can cultivate one Supreme Dao without any consequences."

'As expected,' thought Wang Wei. Heavenly Dao grants the Heavenly Physiques to individuals, so it is customary to give favors to the chosen ones with the first and most potent physique.

Although it is not fair, there has never been any fairness in the universe—especially in the cultivation world.

"Do you want to take Lin Fan's physique as a way to pass the trial?" asked the old beggar and Wang Wei only nodded his head.

"Technically speaking, it should be impossible to have two Heavenly Physiques. However, there are rumors that the Primordial Venerate Emperor, the second Emperor of the Five Element Palace—had both the Five Element Balance Physique and the Yin-Yang Eyes.

"So, maybe it is possible."

Wang Wei believed that the only reason the Saber Fiend could defeat or kill him so quickly was because of Heavenly Dao's help. A perfect example is that he could not find the slightest information about them.

Heavenly Dao is very likely hiding all secrets related to him.

If he could pass the trial and remove Heavenly Dao's protection of the Saber Wielder, he could be more proactive, find and kill him.

Wang Wei nodded his head before giving the old beggar a contract. Then, he wrote in the air:

"Sign it, and let me read your Fate Line."

A terrifying killing intent emanated from his body.

The old beggar sighed as he understood the reason: he knew too much and could be used against him in the trial. So, he signed it without hesitation.

The old beggar also knew that even with all the array he had around, he could not stop this monster if he decided to kill him at all cost. Plus, most of the arrays around were for hiding purposes, not for attack.

After taking the signed contract and reading the old beggar's Fate Line, Wang Wei nodded as he removed most of his suspicions. Plus, he learned a lot of secrets, some of which would greatly benefit him.

He also learned that the old beggar planned to find an Innate Treasure suitable for his Dao to pass the trial.

Then, he left. He had an idea on how to increase the ability of his [Future Buddha Self], so he went to execute it.

Chapter 462: More Time

Wang Wei returned to a small village in the Central Continent. He floated in the air, looking at a beautiful young woman with green hair. She had numerous lights of light coming from the sky to enter her body.

After a few minutes, a clone identical to her appeared, except that the clone had black hair instead. Once the clone appeared, she changed her face into a normal-looking woman before integrating into the village.

'Her scripture might help me with my current problem.'

Then, a vision of the future appeared in Wang Wei's mind. He tried to negotiate and exchange with Su Ya, but she refused. Finally, they fought. Wang Wei then controlled the power of time to see another future.

He sneak-attacked her, trying to instantly read her memories and get what he wants from her soul. Unfortunately, she blew herself up before he succeeded; there was no hesitation.

So, he began to deduce the third future. Unfortunately, before he could even start, he heard a clear and melodious voice:

"I know you're here. So, come out."

Wang Wei was momentarily confused about how she detected him. He looked around to see if she was referring to someone else, but his senses could not detect anything.

So, he stopped hiding and appeared.

"How did you discover me?" he wrote in the air. He was confident in his hiding method since he studied the Shadow Ruler Emperor's Scripture.

'He's not speaking? I wonder the reason.'

"You may have perfectly hidden your aura, soul, and energy fluctuation, but I can still see the strong emotions surrounding you," replied Su Ya.

"Anger, grief, and anxiety. What a strange combination."

Wang Wei frowned after hearing this. He closed his eyes to feel his body and emotions, and he could feel that an invisible aura based on desires and emotions emanated from his body.

He then controlled it to hide it inside his body. This short interaction taught him another method of sensing people.

Su Ya frowned after detecting what happened.

"His comprehension is too scary,' she thought.

"So, to what I bring this visit?"

"I want to make an exchange with you," wrote Wang Wei despite knowing his chances of success were not high.

"Again? The last time we made a deal, I suffered."

"I doubt that."

"So, what do you want this time?"

"I want your Dao Scripture, [The Death Survival Book]."

"Are you serious?" asked Su Ya with a mocking look.

"I know I'm asking much, but I don't need the entire scripture, just the part about using emotions to create clones. The price is negotiable."

While saying these, he was also calculating the future. However, Wang Wei discovered that although he could defeat his opponent, she had no fear of death and had many ways to escape.

"I refuse," replied Su Ya.

Wang Wei sighed after hearing this, made a sword finger, and slashed in the air, cutting countless yellow strings. Immediately, Su Ya's face changed as she felt that more than 100,000 of her clones had instantly died.

"The Power of Karma," she muttered with gritted teeth. Causality was her nemesis. If all her clones died, then anyone could kill her. And based on how effortless Wang Wei's attack was, she knew he could probably kill more than just 100,000.

"If I wanted to kill you, I don't need to go through all that struggle."

After writing these words, Wang Wei waved his hand to manifest a strange power: the Duyi Realm. Although Su Ya did not know what this power was, she could feel it could kill her without destroying all her clones.

Meaning that if she died, all her clones would follow soon. Her face became very difficult to look at it. She took a deep breath to calm down and think about the situation.

Her face became calm and indifferent as many people flashed across her eyes.

"I agree with your trade."

"So, what do you want?"

"I want a talisman that can summon the River of Fate."

Wang Wei pondered for a moment before his eyes lighted up. He guessed that she wanted to gather emotions and desires. The River of Fate contained the lives of all individuals that existed, currently exist, and will exist.

As such, it is the perfect place to gather emotions and desires, thus drastically increasing Su Ya's cultivation and strength. So, after mulling it over for a few seconds, he said:

"No problem, but I can only summon a projection of the River of Fate in the Myriad Emperor World. However, there should be no problem in the lower realm."

Wang Wei did not lose in this deal. Additionally, he could use her idea for his benefit. As for Su Ya, she did not mind as well since she could still achieve her goal from the projection.

Additionally, she can go to the lower realm if needed.

Then, the two signed a contract with the highest restriction after checking that no one schemed against one another.

Wang Wei then used his finger to write countless runes in the sky. Then, he used the power of Heaven and Earth to condense them into a talisman. Heavenly Tribulations appeared, and the talisman underwent Law Baptisement before finishing.

Finally, they made their exchange.

The moment Su Ya received the talisman and handed the technique, eight books appeared behind her creating a multicolored ball that rushed toward Wang Wei, who sighed after seeing this sneak attack.

He knew what she wanted to do. That ball contained an enormous amount of seven emotions and six desires. And if it hit him, he would experience the worst imaginable Demon Heart Tribulation.

The kind of Demon Heart that can drive even someone like him insane or shatter his Dao Heart.

Wang Wei clenched his fist and punched with slight anger in his eyes.

Boom!

The entire Domain—bigger than clusters of galaxies in his previous life—trembled; he used all 47 Dragon Force. The force of that attack annihilated the multicolored ball before continue moving forward.

Fear appeared in Su Ya's eyes. She knew that this attack would kill her if hit. She felt she suffered in all her interactions with this Sacred Son, so she wanted to take this opportunity where he was vulnerable and deal a severe blow to him.

However, she soon realized she had made a mistake; she had become too cocky after her success against Jian Wushuang. She forgot that the person in front of him was considered an Era-Suppressing Genius by many people.

She controlled her emotions and activated the eight books to create a pink shield to protect her. Then, a void crack appeared to swallow her; she wanted to run away.

Wang Wei frowned after seeing that shield. He could feel the power of love. It was as if the entire world loved Su Ya, and she condensed that love into the ultimate protection.

'Is this the power of an Emperor Artifact?'

Most Heaven Chosens will not have access to their sect's Emperor Artifact until the Supreme Realm to prevents overreliance and protects them from destroying their foundation after using it.

Because of how powerful these things are, if a person's strength is not enough, the artifact will absorb their cultivation, soul power, and vitality.

The exception to this rule seemed to be Su Ya. All the Great Emperors of the Yin Moon Palace had the Seven Emotions Six Desires Physique, and they fused their artifacts and scriptures into a book with seven pages.

Each page contained a scripture involving the Dao of Emotions and Desires and served as an Emperor Artifact. As the owner of the same physique, Su Ya can use the power of that artifact without paying a high price—albeit she cannot use its full power.

As Wang Wei watched Su Ya run away, he sneered. He used the secret Karmic Thread on her to cast a technique: [Fate of Misfortune].

'Enjoy your bad luck.'

He then returned home, heading straight to a retreat.

He wanted to create numerous [Future Buddha Self] with the power of emotions. And at first, everything went smoothly as the power of emotions ideally suited this Buddhist scripture.

However, Wang Wei realized that the second [Future Buddha Self] would dissipate a few seconds after being condensed. It did not matter how much emotion he used.

In the end, he discovered that he needed Time Power to condense the other [Future Buddha Self]. With no choice, he had to gather some from the Time Acceleration Array and use time-related resources from his sect.

Unfortunately, he only had enough resources for 32 new [Future Buddha Self] in addition to the one he already had. Although slightly disappointed that he could not have millions of them, when Wang Wei realized the terror of this technique, he understood the restriction.

For example, when comprehending the law, he can use one [Future Buddha Self] to take his comprehension of that law a year into the future and merge it with his present self.

Then, the second [Self] will take his comprehension a year in the future of the first [Self], repeating this cycle to the 33rd [Self]. In other words, Wang Wei's cultivation of one year equals everybody else's 33 years without using a Time Formation or affecting his life span.

And with more [Future Buddha Self], the more time he will have. Not to mention his already existing heaven-defying comprehensions.

Wang Wei was delighted with this discovery since he could make up for a problem he discovered with his Fate Incarnation Plans: Time.

According to his calculation, it would probably take him over 100,000 years to reach the Quasi-Emperor Realm and begin the Heaven Will Battle. And since he can only create his incarnation after the Void Shattering Realm, each of the nine incarnations will have even less time to cultivate to the Quasi-Realm.

Meanwhile, Di Tian lived for more than nine reincarnations and assumed that life he could survive until the end of his lifespan, which meant he had 9 million years to cultivate and comprehend the Dao based on the average life span of the Supreme Realm.

Well, it is even worse. Quasi-Emperors have at least 5 million years of life span. Adding to that Di Tian's fleshly body, that's another 5 million years of life at the minimum.

If he ever had a physique during his rise, that's another 3 million years. Plus, with life-extending pills and resources, it's not impossible to live 15 to 20 million years in each reincarnation.

Although Wang Wei had confidence in his Paragon-Quality Soul, he was not confident to make up that gap with just the 9 Reincarnations.

But now, things were different; he had the utmost confidence that he can make up the time.

Chapter 463: What?

After dealing with the [Future Buddha Self] issue, Wang Wei immediately began deducing the future to discover how to have two Heavenly Physiques.

The first step of the deduction involved seeing a future where he defeats and captures Lin Fan. To his surprise, out of every 100 deductions, there are 2 of them where he lost.

'So, this guy has a 2% chance of winning against me?'

Wang Wei was not surprised as he knew no battle was hundred percent guaranteed. However, he wanted to know what kind of trump card Lin Fan had to win against him.

Unfortunately, the future he could see was still blurry as he could only see a few brief scenes. He did not know whether it was because he did not understand the Laws of Time, Heavenly Dao interfered, or Lin Fan comprehended the Laws of Time so he could protect himself.

Most likely, a combination of the three.

Nevertheless, he can still see the outcome of the battle. Of his 98 victories, he only captured Lin Fan 10 times while he escaped the other times.

Then, Wang Wei began different experiments by studying the latter's body. After numerous experiments, other ideas, and many timelines, he found a successful method.

He gave up his Fate Puppeteer Physique to take Lin Fan's Absolute Chaos Physique. Then, he cultivated the Dao of Fate. Using this method, he no longer saw his death and passed the trial.

However, he did not discover the identity of the Saber Wielder to kill him, which was odd. Nevertheless, Wang Wei did not use this method as he became greedy. He wanted the two physiques.

So, he continued his deduction until he found the answer he wanted.

Heavenly Physiques are fragments of law embedded in the body that strengthen the owner's foundation, increase their cultivation speed and battle strength, and help them comprehend the law.

So, Wang Wei tried to use his Primordial Spirit to hold the Chaos Law Fragment. Unfortunately, the Law Fragment also baptized the soul, so having a second Law Fragment will lead to rejection.

So, he tried creating a clone with some of his spirit particles. He even removed the aura of Fate Law inside, but this method did not work as the rejection reaction still occurred.

In the end, Wang Wei split his Primordial Spirit into two after fusing all the spirit particles, dividing it into the primary and secondary souls. The primary soul contained the Fate Law Fragments, and he also returned them to their spirit particle state.

As for the Secondary Soul, it contained the Chaos Law Fragment. This method almost succeeded but ultimately failed at the last minute. So, Wang Wei continued his deduction until he discovered the reason.

The Secondary Soul needed a connection in the physical body, and that anchor was also required to hold the Chaos Law Fragment. So, he created a second heart inside his body as the anchor.

Finally, he succeeded in having both the Absolute Chaos Physique and the Fate Puppeteer Physique. The only sequelae to this method were that he needed to spend some time healing after splitting his soul.

Nevertheless, he did not die and pass the trial, although the Saber Wielder did not show. Wang Wei guessed that without Heavenly Dao scheming, the two never met path, so he needed to find him personally or her.

Unfortunately, now was not the time. Wang Wei felt a heavy burden lifted from his shoulder with a solution to his situation; he could now breathe more easily.

So, he existed his retreat to tell his mother the news before going after Lin Fan. On his way there, he saw Wang Ju waiting for him, and he suddenly had a bad feeling.

"Young master, Lin Fan is dead."

"Are you serious? This is no joking matter?" he gestured with his hand.

"Before you retreat, you told me to watch his whereabouts. And I did."

Wang Wei took a deep breath to calm down.

"When did this happen?"

"About three years after you enter seclusion. There was Heaven and Earth Vision after his death and everything."

This time, it only took 15 years in retreat, so he could not understand how things had changed so much in such a short time. Wang Wei asked about all her information on the matter and rushed to get something in the Resources Hall before running to the Eastern Continent.

He arrived at a large mansion with an artificial beach and pool. A few people guarded this place. But Wang Wei used a spiritual attack to put these people to sleep.

Then, he used his Fate Reading Technique to witness the events of this place. And as expected, unlike Jian Wushuang's situation, he could only see blurred.

Without hesitation, Wang Wei took a golden orb and sacrificed it to increase his technique. In the past few hundred years of his seclusion, the sect gathered more merit from his new Pseudo Pill Refinement Method.

Finally, he saw everything that occurred with absolute clarity.

Lin Fan and Xi Shu held two crystal glasses as they drank.

"I have to say, I miss the drinks at the Beach Party. My father has spent countless years and resources trying to recreate some of the tastes. Unfortunately, he could only create a subpar version," commented Xu Shi.

"Indeed. That party was a unique experience."

While happily chatting, the couple suddenly felt that something activated the arrays in the mansion, so they hurriedly went to check it out. They soon discovered an injured young woman with green hair crashed into the formation.

Based on the remaining void fluctuation, they could tell she accidentally teleported into this place and hit the house's formation.

After checking the young lady's injuries, Xu Shi and Lin Fan's faces suddenly changed. The same was for Wang Wei, who witnessed all of this.

And that is because the young woman was Su Ya.

"Husband, what should we do?"

"Since she is here and injured, let's kill and eliminate her from the competition."

As he said that, he raised his hand to mobilize the Laws of Karma. Lin Fan had long planned how to kill a person like Su Ya—just like Wang Wei.

Before Lin Fan could finish the job, Su Ya slowly opened her eyes to look at Xu Shi, who held her.

"What a beautiful woman. Is this the Immortal World?" she muttered. "No, who are you?"

Both Xu Shi and Lin Fan frowned.

"Don't you recognize me?"

"Should I?" replied Su Ya with confusion. "Wait, who am I? What's my name?"

The frown on the two's faces became deeper. It was a terrible tactic for Su Ya to fake memory loss in her current situation. A flash of brilliance passed through Xu Shi's eyes.

"It seems that you injured yourself in the previous battle," she replied with a gentle smile. "Let me check your soul."

"Oh, okay."

Xu Shi checked her Primordial Spirit with caution while Lin Fan was on guard. He guessed that his wife had some wicked idea, so he decided to go along with it for now.

Then, Xu Shi told him through Divine Sense that Su Ya's Primordial Spirit was indeed injured, which could be the reason for her memory loss.

"What are you thinking?"

'This is the perfect opportunity,' replied Xu Shi. 'We can convince her that you're her husband. With her strength and talent, she can be a great boost to you during the Heaven Will Battle.'

Lin Fan agreed after thinking for a moment as this was a great idea.

"Yuan'er, don't you remember me? I'm your husband?" said Lin Fan as he approached

Su Ya frowned after hearing this. She felt something was wrong for a moment but was immediately reassured after seeing the beautiful sister nod her head.

"So, my name is Yuan'er?"

"Yes, your name is Zi Yuan. I'm sure you have many questions, but let me check your injuries first. It will be painful, so do not resist."

Although puzzled, Su Ya understood that she injured herself in a previous battle that resulted in losing her memories.

Lin Fan entered her Sea of Consciousness and pretended he wanted to treat her injuries. Instead, he placed a seal on her memories while forcing the Seven Emotions Six Desires Book out.

Without Su Ya's resistance and the fact that the book is in its weakest state to allow for use by a Mortal, the process was easier than Lin Fan anticipated. Then, he opened a space crack and sent it to a random location.

He knew the Yin Moon Palace must have a method to track its location, so he had to get rid of it. He knew the palace would care more about the book's disappearance than Su Ya's.

After dealing with the possible problems, these two scheming couples began to act in a beautiful drama. They told Su Ya of her "past" and the romantic story of how Lin Fan swopped her feet.

They told her about how deep their love for one another was. However, Wang Wei noticed something odd with Su Ya. Her gaze sparkled whenever she looked at Xu Shi, but she was very reserved regarding Lin Fan.

As time passed, she became very close to Xu Shi to the point she seemed too dependent on her—even obsessed. Then, one day, she suddenly changed.

She warmed up to Lin Fan and even addressed him as a husband; she accompanied him more often and even learned to cook for him. Their plans seemed to be working perfectly without any hitch.

Then, a fateful event occurred.

Chapter 464: Cruelty

Su Ya sat next to Lin Fan with her head lowered. Her cheek was slightly red, and she did not dare look at him.

"What is it, Yuan'er?" asked Lin Fan after finishing writing his understanding of Heaven and Earth into a scholarly scripture. He picked up this habit during the Slaughter Trial as a practice to hone his mind and not be affected by the endless killing.

"H-Husband, Yuan'er i-i-is ready to serve you." Her face became even redder than a baboon's butt.

"Oh, what did you cook today?" asked Lin Fan, still looking at the paper in his hand.

"Yuan'er means...to-to fulfill her wife duty."

Lin Fan finally understood her meaning, so he looked at her. He quickly noticed her red cheeks; lust flashed across his eyes for a moment before he quickly hid it.

He softly raised Su Ya's head from her chin and said with a smile: "Yuan'er, you don't have to hurry. I know your memories have not returned, so it is best to wait. There is no need to force yourself."

Immediately, sadness could be seen on Su Ya's face: "Does husband not want me? Is it because I am useless." Tears began to fall from her eyes.

"Of course not," replied Lin Fan, quickly holding her in his arm. "I just want to ensure you're healthy and ready."

Despite his words, Su Ya did not stop crying. Instead, she kept muttering that she was useless as a wife.

"Alright, we will pick a day, and you can serve me."?? ? ?? n ? ???

"Really?" she asked with a smile.

Lin Fan could not resist such a simple yet heavenly smile. Although the corner of her eyes still had tears, she appeared very at the mere thought.

p? ?da n?v el "Of course."

"Then, I will ask Sister Xu Shi for tips to better serve you." She then left the room as joy could easily be detected in each step. As Lin Fan watched all of this, all he thought to himself:

'Once she becomes my woman, this plan has a higher chance of success. And even if she remembers, later on, this will plant a flaw in her state of mind and reduce her threat as a competitor.'

Of course, he planned to kill her if she remembered immediately, but that was not necessary for now.

Three days later, Su Ya dressed in a beautiful dress personally chosen by Xu Shi, and she waited inside their main bedroom. After entering the room, Lin Fan momentarily lost his composure because of her beauty.

Finally, they practiced the Dao of Yin and Yang—literally and metaphorically. Lin Fan knew a few Duel Cultivation Techniques, and he used one of them to bland their Primordial Yang and Yin.

Using its power, he tempered his fleshly body along with Su Ya's.

The following day, she woke up with a smile on her face. However, after feeling slight pain, she looked down to see blood trickling. p??da n?vel

"Husband, is this our first time?" Although she did not have her memory, she did learn some basic knowledge from her Sister Xu Shi.

"Huh, yes, it is. When we married, you were cultivating a unique technique that prevented you from breaking your body until the Primordial Spirit Realm.

"Then, as you know, the terrible battle occurred, and we were busy, so we never had the opportunity."

Lin Fan was also slightly surprised. He thought Su Ya had a lot of experience regarding this matter. It may be because she portrayed herself as a charming little fox. So, although she did not have a partner, he thought she had plenty of experience with men.

'I wonder if the rumors about her were true?' thought Lin Fan before removing this idea from his mind. Now, these things did not matter.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei—who had a front seat to this animalistic mating ritual—frowned after witnessing everything. He thought something would happen during this session, but he was wrong.

So, he focused on the remaining events.

Three months passed. Su Ya rushed to Lin Fan's room and yelled:

"Husband, I am with child."

"What?" ,c,om

Lin Fan instantly appeared next to her before gently using his Divine Sense to check her body. And as expected, he felt a tiny and fragile life growing inside her.

Additionally, he could feel the bloodline connection to this small life.

"I am a father," muttered Lin Fan softly with a daze. Then, a few seconds later, he laughed out loud before roaring.

"I am a father!"

Although he never planned to have children so early, the idea of becoming a father suddenly elated him.

"Congratulation, Sister Zi Yuan. Congratulation, husband," said Xu Shi with a genuine smile on her face. With this child as an anchor, their plans have an even higher chance of success.

Lin Fan secretly notified the Academy of this news but did not tell his family yet. He decided to stay in this place until the child was born to ensure that no problem occurred with Su Ya. After that, the family of three celebrated this news.

He did not want her to visit some place that jolted her memory, making her discover his seal.

So, more than two years passed. By now, Su Ya had a slight belly, but it appeared that she was not close to giving birth. And this was normal.

Unlike mortals, a cultivator's pregnancy is usually between 3 to 9 years. As for the more powerful and wealthy, they can go on for a dozen, a hundred, and even a thousand years.

For example, Yu Yan carried Wang Wei for 184 years before he was born. And the main reason for such a short pregnancy was that she wanted him to be delivered at the right moment.

Female cultivators usually delay their pregnancy to avoid the issue of Karma. For example, they do not give birth to their children until the new generation begins.

This is why most of the Heaven Chosens are born around the same time.

Although three years passed in the projection, only a few minutes passed for Wang Wei. Nevertheless, he observed every single detail. And the only anomaly he noticed so far was Su Ya's gaze when she looked at Xu Shi.

That was the gaze of lust and desire.

Finally, something happened that Wang Wei did not anticipate.

One day, Su Ya told everybody she did not feel well and wanted to be alone. And once she had some privacy, she muttered to herself:

"Let's see if that thing in my memory is useful."

She plunged her hand into her heart to remove three drops of Source Blood. Then, she drew a bunch of scribbles on the ground; it appeared to be some weird ceremony.

After finishing, she plunged her hands straight into her abdomen to rip out something: her unborn and undeveloped fetus. Although it had been over two years, the fetus only had a head and upper torso.

The shape of the other body parts could barely be distinguished.

Su Ya looked at her with cold and indifference. However, sadness and regret could be seen deep in those eyes.

"I'm sorry, little one. But this is the only way for me and sister Xu Shi to be together."

She placed the fetus in the middle of the scribble on the floor.

"Hope this Bloodline Curse is effective."

The room suddenly turned red as the scribbles lighted up, and Su Ya began to chant a very long incantation in a strange language. The fetus disintegrated before turning into a glowing blood-red rune. And at that exact moment, Lin Fan and Xu Shi barged into the room.

He felt that the life force of his unborn child became extremely weak, so he rushed as he feared that something had happened to both of them. And the moment he stepped inside, the blood-red rune rushed to his body.

Lin Fan protected himself with countless methods, but they appeared useless. Noticing that this thing seemed connected to his bloodline, he tried to use Karma to cut it off, but it was useless.

And after entering his body, the curse rapidly began to kill him. His fleshly body, Primordial Chaos Physique, or Law Powers were all useless. So, he began to try all the methods he knew to save his life.

"How could you be so vicious," yelled Xu Shi as she thought that Su Ya had regained her memories.

"This is the only way for us to be together; he has to die."

Xu Shi did not understand what she meant, but this was not the time. She rushed to Lin Fan's side to see if he could help.

Meanwhile, the latter's face became ashen. He clenched his fist and punched Su Ya, flying away. Lin Fan thought that maybe by killing the caster of this curse, he could get rid of her.

Unfortunately, his strength had reduced too much for his attack to be effective. At the same time, he rapidly approached death, and he did not know what to do--until he remembered something.

Chapter 465: Fate Manipulation

Lin Fan took out his Death Talisman to activate it. However, the moment he looked at it, he felt something was wrong; it appeared as if it was not functional. No matter how much origin essence he injected inside or how much he checked, it was useless.

For a brief moment, Lin Fan despaired, but he rapidly controlled himself. He knew to remain calm for the slightest chance of survival since this was not the first time he was on the verge of death.

He then focused on how to deal with the current situation. He used the Law of Time to stop his body in his present state and prevent deterioration while also using Death Law to negate his death.

Unfortunately, Lin Fan realized that this method only bought him a few more minutes. Luckily, this was more than enough for him. He decided to take this moment between Life and Death to understand Curse Law to deal with the problem.

As for Xu Shi, she kept on crying while injecting her origin essence into his body to help. Regrettably, she could not even detect that curse, let alone help.

While these two dealt with their issue, Su Ya—who was previously sent flying—suddenly opened her eyes. She immediately frowned as countless memories flooded into her mind.

She remembered her life as "Zi Yuan," and disgust and hatred flashed across her eyes.

'How dare he take advantage of me?'

She used a spell to heal some of her injuries by transferring them to her clones before getting up. She looked at the Lin Fan, squirming on the floor, trying to survive.

'This is the perfect time to kill him.'

Su Ya took a small step forward before stopping. She remembered how she underestimated her opponent before and got herself into the current situation. She would not make the same mistake again.

So, instead of approaching Lin Fan to attack, she activated the Bloodline Curse she previously used. She knew that this was a terrifying curse that could ignore levels.

Even a mortal can kill a Quasi-Emperor with that curse as long as they achieve the harsh condition of bearing the target's offspring or bloodline. And in her years of studying the curse, she understood that hatred and grievances were the primary sources of that curse.

So, without hesitation, she gathered a massive amount of these negative emotions to strengthen the curse. Immediately afterward, Lin Fan vomited a mouthful of black blood, and Su Ya ran away.?? ? ?? n ? ??? </ins></ins>

She saw madness in Lin Fan's eyes, so she decided to be more cautious in case he did something terrible before his death. Additionally, she was not in the best state of mind after what happened to her, so she quickly escaped.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan soon understood that he would not make it alive in this situation. He tried a tactic that one of his opponents in the Slaughter Trial did: use a Reincarnation Law to escape his current predicament.

Unfortunately, the strengthened version of this curse seemed to have attached to the concept of his [Existence], so even after reincarnation, he would not escape death.

Without any choice, he accepted his death. He looked at his favorite wife, thinking about their time together. He thought about how she was always by his side, supporting him with all her capability.

He smiled before saying: "I'm sorry, Shi'er, but I cannot accompany you anymore."

"Husband, don't say things like this. Just wait a while, and the Academy will soon come; you will be fine."

"Unfortunately, it will be too late by then," he replied with a smile. "Before I go, I will give you one last gift."

A seed with Dao Rhymes appeared before Lin Fan along with his space ting. Then, his face instantly became paler.

"A Dao-level Inheritance Seed," said Xu Shi in shock. "Husband, you can't."

"It is for the best."

Xu Shi looked at the seed in front of her, knowing full well the implications behind it. Inheritance Seed is a method some lineages use to pass their powers to other people.

Using this method, a Quasi-Emperor can turn a mortal into the same realm as them by giving them their powers. That mortal would inherit their Origin Essence, Soul Strenght, fleshly body, and even Laws.

Of course, only high-level Inheritance Seed can accomplish this. Additionally, most people who use Inheritance Seed cannot surpass their transferer, nor can they participate in the Heaven Will Battle.

The only exception to this rule is Dao-level Inheritance Seeds. With it, a person can inherit the talent, foundation, potential, state of mind, and even Dao Heart of the transferer; they can inherit everything from them.

So, Xu Shi knew that with this seed, she could perfectly inherit all of Lin Fan's strengths and abilities.

So, after pondering about it for a while, she absorbed the seed, an act that made Lin Fan smile. His action was not simply because of how much he loved or his generosity.

He wanted to make a last struggle, the final gamble. He hoped that one day, once she became powerful enough, she could find a way to revive him.

"I'm sorry I will not be able to see you again," said Lin Fan as he gathered his strength to raise his arm and caress her face. "I wonder what our future would have been like? Would we have kids? How many of them? A boy or a girl? They would be handsome and beautiful—at least if they took after your beauty."

He sighed deeply before muttering: "I hope I could see that day, unfortunately, unfortunately...."

Xu Shi held the lifeless body in her arm as her tear never stopped falling.

"You will, husband. One day, you will."

She suddenly raised her hand to see the fortune mark had disappeared and understood the divination of the old beggar. However, if she knew this is how things would turn out, she would rather not have this fortune.

Xu Shi decided to calm down to think about the future.

'Should I go home or return to the Academy? No, it would be best to remain at the Academy. If I want to become a Great Emperor and revived husband, I will need the support and resources of an Emperor Lineage.

'Additionally, if the Academy knew that I inherited everything from Lin Fan, they would hunt me down and even destroy the Association of Chamber of Commerce.'

Not long after making a decision, Lin Fan's Dao Protector, Qiu Jin—arrived. He looked at his disciple's dead body on the floor with an ugly look on his face. ,c,om </ins></ins>

'A small accident happened at the sect, and this time, our Heaven Chosen was killed: This is not a coincidence.'

Without saying anything else, he took Lin Fan's body back to the Academy along with Xu Shi.

And this time, Wang Wei's Fate Reading ended. A lot of thoughts rushed through his mind. He learned many things about how this trial operates. Everyone and everything can be a chess piece that will lead to the downfall of the participants.

If Su Ya were not overconfident after disposing of Jian Wushuang, she would never have sneak-attacked Wang Wei after their deal. And If Wang Wei did not have a vindictive personality where he never liked to suffer a loss, he would never have placed the Misfortune Curse on Su Ya.

And in return, she would never have teleported to Ln Fan's mansion nor lost her memory.

And in this trial stage, people's personalities began to play a role. Xu Shi is a virtuous wife willing to do anything to help her husband. So, given a choice to subdue someone like Su Ya, she will take the opportunity.

Lin Fan is a lustful man, so he could not resist the temptation of beauty and having a powerful helper for his rise in power.

As for Su Ya, there have been rumors that she only loved women, and this rumor was most likely true. Wang Wei should have picked on that since she showed up with a woman as her plus one during the beach party.

So, their plans were flawed from the beginning., Su Ya only found women to be attractive even without her memories.

p ?? da n ?v el Then there is the curse that she used to eliminate her 'competitor". When and where did she get such a terrifying curse? More importantly, why did she only remember this curse and nothing else?

It could be explained that her desire to be with Xu Shi was so great that her subconscious tapped into her seal memory to give her a method to accomplish her goal.

However, things were too coincidental. Many things in this entire event relied too much on luck or coincidence. For example, why didn't Su Ya detect the malice these two had for her?

As a person with the number 3 physique, she should be able to detect their emotions and react. Now, even if the argument is that without her memory, she does not know how to use her power and physique properly. </ins></ins>

But as a powerful cultivator, her intuition should give some warnings. So, why did everything go smoothly?

'My Misfortune Curse and Heavenly Dao's planning,' thought Wang Wei as he raised his head to the sky.

'Is this the power of Fate Manipulation? Nudging events that seemed utterly random or unrelated to the desired outcome. They are also a manifestation of Probability Manipulation.

Dao Rhyme appeared around Wang Wei for a few minutes as he entered a state of epiphany. He woke up a few minutes later with his understanding of Fate deepened.

Finally, he rushed back home, wanting to know why Lin Fan's Death Substitute Talisman.

He believed it should be related to Qi Luck of the Academy but wanted to be sure. So, he directly went to see Ancestor Wang Wusheng.

"Brat, what is it this time?"

"Ancestor, I'm sorry to bother you, but I need to know something. Did something happen 15 years ago in the Academy?"

"Huh, how do you know? Something did happen. Three people suddenly entered the Dao Ancestor Realm at the same time. The Academy probably wanted to announce their birth to the world to compensate for the Qi Luck you took away from them.

"However, these three idiots failed to control their strength and almost caused a catastrophe in their Small World."

'As expected.'

"Could their action affect the luck of the entire Academy?" he wrote in the air.

"They were connected to the Academy's Qi Luck." </ins></ins>

Wang Wei sighed as the final piece of the puzzle clicked. The Death Substitute Talisman needs a lot of luck to function. And since the Academy's luck was affected the exact moment Lin Fan was attacked, he could not use it.

And this plot goes deeper than the surface. Where did the Dao Source Seed of these three people come from?

'The final reward for the Slaughter Trial,' thought Wang Wei. He gave his ancestor a deep look before bowing and leaving.

"Do you think he noticed?" suddenly said a voice.

"With his intelligence, I would not be surprised," replied Wang Wusheng.

"You seem to have a lot of faith in this kid."

"I do. I believe he will pass this trial."

"That's fine, but you already intervene enough by telling him all this. Plus, we need to prepare in case he fails. So, who do you think we should cultivate next? The Li Clan's Heir, or should we wake up one of the Sealed One?"

...

After leaving, Wang Wei was still in deep thought. He realized Heavenly Dao would consider the Dao Opening Sect for his trial. And most likely, his ancestors knew about it but decided not to intervene so that the sect was not plotted against and injured in the process.

And Wang Wei was okay with this since no one removed his status nor decreased his resources. Whatever he needed, as long as the sect had it, they would provide it.

However, as far as the aid given to him would go, that was more than enough.

After returning home, Wang Wei had to find another method to acquire the Absolute Chaos Physique. Furthermore, he was a little scared of how terrifying that curse was, so he wanted to study and find a counter-method against it.

Plus, he had a feeling that this curse was not a normal one.

Chapter 466: Final Decision

"You're back."

"Yes, master," replied Su Ya.

"Did something happen?" asked the Yin Moon Saintess.

Su Ya hesitated for a moment before telling her the entire story.

"Where is the [Seven Emotion Six Desires Book]?" she hurriedly asked.

"I have already retreated it."

"That's good. You did well this time, taking out an opponent like Lin Fan."

Su Ya lowered her head and did not say anything.

"You have experienced myriad emotions in this ordeal, so this will be good for your cultivation. Go back and reflect on them to deepen your understanding."

Su Ya nodded her head before leaving, sadness deep in her eyes.

'Is that book all she cares about?'

After returning to her abode, she spent the next few months in cultivation. She nursed her body while deepening her understanding of her Dao and physique.

After getting out, Su Ya went to see her master again. And the moment the Yin Moon Saintess saw her, he could feel that she was different somehow. However, she did not focus too much on it.

"What is it?"

"After reviewing what happened, I feel that something is wrong. There were too many coincidences. I feel like I have been calculated."

The Saintess frowned for a moment and thought about the situation more profound. And indeed, some parts did not add up. Yet, she still said: "You're overthinking things. All that matters is the final outcome.?? ? ?? n ? ???

"Master, I want to know what is going on."

The Saintess detested her disciple's insistence, and a look of annoyance appeared on her face. She waved her hand:

"Go ask your Dao Protector. Maybe she knows something."

Su Ya bowed to her before flying away. While in the sky, Su Ya looked at the empty sect, with only a few women could be seen doing their own things.

Unlike other sects, the disciples of the Yin Moon Palace spent most of their time traveling around the world and interacting with other people. Since their cultivation involves the power of emotions and desires, this is the best way for them to cultivate instead of closing themselves in seclusion.

So, these disciples hide their identity all over the Myriad Emperor World as they interact with all kinds of people—including mortals. It is prevalent for them to disguise themselves as beggars, chivalrous women, concubines or empresses of a mortal dynasty, or even courtesans in brothels.

Of all the factions in this world, the Yin Moon Palace's disciples interact the most with mortals. And because of this pattern, they also have a formidable spy system.

After arriving in front of a cave deep in the mountains, Su Ya landed before waiting. A few seconds later, the formation at the cave opened, and she entered.

A beautiful middle-aged woman sat cross-legged in the middle of the cave. She had a very peaceful and mature aura around her. Besides a small table with tea, nothing else could be found.

"Little Ya, what brought you to see me today?" she asked with a smile.

Su Ya then explained the entire situation. The mature woman sighed before holding her hands: "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine. With my Dao Heart, this is not something that can affect me much."

"That's good. But be careful. Although your Heavenly Physique reduced the power of Heart Devil, it is better to be careful. Plus, I'm here if you need someone to talk to."

Su Ya smiled after hearing this before nodding.

"As for your question, there are many anomalies in your ordeal. Regrettably, I cannot think of a reason." p??da n?vel

Su Ya was immediately disappointed. After seeing this, her Dao Protector could not help feeling sorry, so she said: "In that case, let's go see if one of the Ancestors knows something."

"No, things are not that serious. There is no need to alarm the Ancestors."

"Nonsense. Since there is the possibility that someone is trying to harm you, we should know about it to take preventive measures."

After hesitating for a brief moment, Su Ya agreed, and her Dao Protector took them to see an older woman attending to her gardens. At first sight, she looked like an average person.

However, Su Ya discovered that she could not sense any emotions from her; it was like she was hiding them, more like she had transcended all her feelings and desires.

"Is that you, Little Ya? How beautiful you are."

The older woman slowly walked to Su Ya before caressing her head and pinching her face. For the first time since she could remember, Su Ya felt the familial love that she wanted.

"Ancestor, you know me?"

p ?? da-n ?v el "Of course. Don't call me Ancestor. Call me Granny Peony."

After hesitating for a moment, Su Ya nodded before chatting with her. A few minutes later, she explained her situation.

"It appears you have been used as a pawn in that Lin Fan's Outlaw Trial."

"Outlaw Trial?"

Granny Peony then explained the trial to her and the information she knew. Su Ya immediately had veins in her forehead, thinking about all her suffering came because Heavenly Dao wanted to test someone else.

She thought about how she discovered that [Bloodline Curse] a couple of thousand years ago and thought it was a fortunate encounter. She had lost her child. Although she never wanted to have children in the first place, it did not change the fact that it was hers.

'If only I....',com

"Heavenly Dao is cruel and treats everybody as dogs," said Granny Peon calmly. "There is a reason this saying exists. If it makes you feel better, even that young lad, Wang Wei, was treated as a pawn."

"Furthermore, he is a Supreme Outlaw and won't live long."

Su Ya did feel slightly better. However, she had a feeling that bastard would weasel his way and find a way to survive. She guessed that he wanted her scripture because of that trial.

"Little Ya, what are you going to do?"

Su Ya frowned for a few minutes before a look of determination flashed across her eyes.

"Granny Peony, I want...."

"Hm, that is a good idea. In this era full of monsters, this may be the best option. However, you still have to tell your master."

Su Ya nodded with determination in her eyes. She immediately went to see her master.

"What is it this time?" asked the Yin Moon Saintess as she looked at some sect documents.

"I have decided to seal myself and compete in a future Heaven Will Battle."

"What? Are you insane? I will not allow this," she yelled while standing up.

"My Dao and Path involves the desire to survive. And in this generation, my chances of surviving through the Heaven Will Battle are minuscule. So, it is better to compete at a later generation and prove the Dao then."

"Are you stupid? You have just killed Lin Fan and took all his Destiny. If you seal yourself, you will lose the majority of it."

"I know this, but my decision still stands."

"No, I will not allow this. I will not allow you to take the coward way out."

"Are you worried about me or that I cannot become a Great Emperor and give you immortality?" asked Su Ya with a sneer.

"What did you say?" asked the Saintess with an ugly look. She then rushed towards her intending to slap Su Ya. Unfortunately, with just one look, the Saintess fell to the ground with a dazed look.

Su Ya sighed. She never thought her master was so weak. With just an above-average illusion, a Peak Saint was so easily defeated.

"I've always wanted to know something. Now, it is a perfect time."

Su Ya used her illusion to spy into her master's mind and see what she thought of her. Then, tears slowly fell from her eyes as she muttered:

"So, I was nothing but a tool to secure your power in the sect."

SU Ya learned that her master once had an extremely talented sister who joined the sect at the same time as her. However, the sister was not ambitious despite her abilities.

So, the Saintess convinced her sister to support her to become the Yin Moon Saintess in their generations, and she did. With her help, she defeated all her opponents and killed the truly threatened ones.

However, after succeeding in her position, the Saintess' sister broke the sect's rules and married into the Sword Casting Pavilla. The Yin Moon Saintes became furious since she had no one supporting her.

And as expected, without a strong backer, her power as sect master was limited. The other members refused to acknowledge her position because of the cruel ways she did things.

The Saintess's power in the sect was fragile for many years—until she discovered Su Ya. The third Heavenly Physique held a special status in the Yin Moon Palace, so she used her disciple's existence to secure her power and even completely control the sect.

Su Ya sighed aloud; part of her already knew this to be accurate, but she refused to admit it. So, after shaking her head, she went to see Granny Peony begin the sealing process.

On the fly back, she felt that her state of mind had sublimated; the cloud on her mind was forever dispersed.

"You did an excellent job," said Granny Peony. "Before sealing yourself, I will send you the Sentiment Origin Pool to baptize your body and strengthen your foundation."

"Sentiment Origin Pool? What is that?"

"A pool containing Sentiment Origin Qi, the world's highest form of emotional energy. The founder refined it from the Source Qi Space, and each Emperor after that further strengthened it."

Su Ya nodded, and a few days later, she entered the pool. The process took her 12 years to strengthen her foundation. Finally, she headed to a sizeable Secret Realm with countless coffins with runes.

"Is what I ask for finished?" asked Su Ya.

"Yes. With this Fate Talisman, you can absorb endless emotions and desires from the River of Fate while you are sealed," replied Granny Peony. "However, be warned, this will make the sealing process even more difficult."

Su Ya expected this. She needed to experience countless years in isolation to wash away her Karma while sealed. And if she has to absorb all emotions and desires in the process, things will become exponentially more difficult. However, she still decided to do it.

And that's because she knows that once she wakes up, she will have one of the most powerful foundations in the world, and by then, no one can stop her from proving the Dao.

So, without hesitation, she entered the coffin and closed it.

All her clones were sealed along with her, waiting for another generation or era to show their brilliance.

"I cannot wait for what you will accomplish in a few generations," muttered Granny Peony with a smile.

...

Wang Wei suddenly stopped on his way back to his mountain. He suddenly felt that his Destiny increased significantly, so he immediately calculated the cause.

'Su Ya sealed herself?'

According to the rules of Heaven and Earth, if a cultivator sealed themselves, this is a sign of giving up the battle in this generation. And most of the Destiny she had with her will be distributed.

The last person who defeated Su Ya will have a quarter of the Destiny, while the rest will be distributed throughout the world to create more fortunate encounters.

Anyone lucky or strong enough to get these encounters can absorb these Destiny and rise as new Heaven Chosens.

Generally, this would not be a big deal. However, Su Ya had all of Lin Fan's Destiny that he acquired from the Slaughter Trial. With such a large amount, Wang Wei could see the rise of many new people.

Wang Wei shook his head and did not think too much about this. Destiny cannot save him, so he will not pay mind to it for now. So, he rushed home without stopping.

Chapter 467: Choice

In the Emperor Enlightened Academy, all the most gifted teachers had a meeting. A few minutes ago, Qiu Jin arrived with their Heaven Chosen's corpse and an incredible story of how he died.

So, headmaster Song Li temporarily dismissed Xu Shi before discussing how to deal with the situation.

"So, what do you think we should do?"

A few thousand years ago, the Academy lost a great deal of Qi Luck because the Dao Opening Sect ruined their reputation. They have made a great effort to remedy the situation, and as of today, they have recuperated.

Additionally, over the past thousand years, they conquered a few Great Thousand and Middle Thousand World and spread the concept of Academy to gather Qi Luck.

Finally, a few minutes ago, the Academy gave birth to three new Dao Ancestors and directly connected these people's Luck to theirs to further recuperate.

And they succeeded; the Academy returned to 80% of its Qi Luck during the Heaven Chosen Worthy Trial. As long as they waited a few more thousand years, they would return to their peak.

The only downside was that they could not take the Spirit of Epoch back. However, according to their plans, if they can cultivate a second Eternal Emperor like their main competitor, that would not matter.

Unfortunately, they did not celebrate their rise for more than 5 minutes before receiving news that Lin Fan was dead.

"I say we rip out the Inheritance Seed from her and choose someone else to inherit it," said one Teacher.

"That's not going to work," replied Qiu Jin. "Lin Fan made sure that only Xu Shi could absorb it. If we did that, more than 80% of the seed's strength would disperse."

"Supreme Teacher, any suggestion?" asked Song Li.

"Since she told us about the inheritance, she understands that only with our protection and resources can she properly be trained. So, we will make her the new True Disciple to replace Lin Fan."

"The problem is whether she will truly be grateful to us after proving the Dao? What if she becomes a Great Emperor of the Association of Chamber of Commerce instead?" "?? ? ?? n ? ???"

The room once again became quiet. Many of the teachers had countless ideas on how to restrict the Association. They could force them to join the Academy or impose very restrictive contracts on them to prevent this outcome.

The problem with this method is that if Xu Shi proved the Dao in this generation, she would most likely become an Eternal Emperor. And all of them here understood the consequences of being the enemy of an eternal immortal.

"No matter what, if she proves the Dao, she will owe us a lot of Karma with most of them to Lin Fan's family. So, as long as we treat his family sincerely and ensure that they remain in the Academy, we can avoid this problem," said the headmaster.

The other teachers nodded their heads after thinking about it. Then, they called Xu Shi to the meeting.

"First of all, I would like to apologize that we could not make it in time to save him. Many of us have watched Fan'er grow up, and he is like a son to us," said Song Li with a heavy sigh and sadness in his eyes.

Xu Shi gritted her teeth, thinking about that event and Su Ya's cruelty. She decided that the first thing she would do after proving the Dao was eradicating the Yin Moon Palace after personally killing Su Ya during the Heaven Will Battle.

Song Li watched all her facial expressions to see if he could find any resentment towards the Academy. However, he did not find any; he did not know whether she genuinely had no resentment or was extremely good at hiding it.

Nevertheless, he said with a gentle smile: "Now that you have inherited his legacy, do you have any plans?"

"No," she replied with her head lowered.

"In that case, why don't you inherit everything from him? Continue his path as the future headmaster of the Academy?"

Xu Shi was slightly surprised. She guessed that the Academy would invite her to become a part of them, but she thought that they would not trust her because of her background and keep a constant watch on her.

She did not expect them to give her the position of True Disciples.

"I would love that," she replied with a firm voice. She knew that her husband wanted to make the Academy the most powerful faction in the world. p??da n?vel

Because if it were not for them, he would have lived a miserable life in the lower realm, thinking he was thrash.

"Excellent. Is there anything else you need right before we burry Fan'er?"

"I would like to speak with my father."

"No problem. You are free to move and do as you please, just like...."

Song Li suddenly paused as he frowned. He then looked at Xu Shi with a strange gaze, puzzling her.

"One of the Ancestors wants to see you."

Everyone in the room was puzzled but did not say anything else. So, Song Li took Xu Shi to see one of the sect's Dao Ancestors.

p ?? da-n ?v el Xu Shi soon met a child as tall as her waist, confusing her somewhat. However, as she felt the ancient aura emanating from his body, she knew he was the Ancestor.

"Are you surprised by my appearance?" asked the child in a calm, peaceful, and authoritative manner, unlike his physical appearance.

"No, not all," she quickly replied.

"This is the price for becoming an Insurgent Heaven Chosen using the founder's cultivation method. I should return to normal in a few billion years," replied the child casually.

"Is that so?" replied Xu Shi, trying to hide her surprise. Lin Fan once told her about Insurgents, but she did not think that she would meet one in her life.

'Is this power of Emperor Lineages? I made the right choice to return to the Academy.' ,c,om

"Do you know why Lin Fan died?" asked Daoist Everchanging.

"It's because of that bit...It's because of Su Ya."

'And mine,' she thought.

"Whether it was her or you, all of you were nothing but Heavenly Dao's pawns."

"What do you mean?"

Daoist Everchanging then explained the entire concept of the Outlaw Trial to her.

"Why are you telling me this now? More importantly, why didn't you inform my husband?" asked Xu Shi, almost screaming. Luckily, she remembered who she was in the presence of and controlled herself.

"When Immortal-level Existence intervenes in an Outlaw Trial, it becomes dozens if not a hundred times more difficult—and this fact is especially prevalent for Supreme Outlaws.

"Furthermore, we speculated that with Lin Fan's experience in the Slaughter Trial, he had a high chance of passing. Unfortunately, we were wrong."

"So, you want me to abandon his path of cultivating all 3000 Grand Daos?"

"Yes. This time we do not want to take any chances. So, we suggest you cultivate one of the Supreme Hidden Daos along with a few other Outlaw Daos.

"Nothing more, nothing else."

Xu Shi gritted her teeth in frustration. Although it appeared that she had a choice, she did not. The moment she learned of the Outlaw Trial from an Immortal-level existence, she no longer had a choice in the matter.

"I know you feel frustrated. I know you wanted to inherit your husband's path and maybe even goals. However, do you think you can pass a trial that he failed?"

Xu Shi clenched her hands for a moment before letting go.

"What about Wang Wei? He should be a Supreme Outlaw as well?"

"Yes, and he is currently in the middle of his trial. As for whether he will survive or not, that's up to him."

Xi Shi became lost in thought. She stood still for a few hours without uttering a sound. And during the entire process, Daoist Everchanging was patient and waited for her.

"Fine, I agree with your suggestion."

She had to compromise. She did not want to do anything with a more than 99% chance of dying. She had to prove the Dao and find a way to revive her husband.

"I'm glad that you understand. If you want anything, do not hesitate to ask the Academy."

"There is something I want. My husband needed two more Absolute Chaos Physiques to finish his Primordial Chaos Physique. I need someone to find them for me."

"You don't have to worry about this. Lin Fan already tasked us to do the same, and we even recently found one of them in another World Community."

"One of our Quasi-Emperor captured him and is bringing it here."

Xu Shi nodded her head before returning to her abode. A few days later, she met a fat middle-aged man wearing a golden robe. He had many rings on his finger and a few precious jade pendants hanging on his clothes.

"Father, this is how the situation currently is."

Xu Guan squinted his eyes as he thought deeply.

"Daughter, have you thought of sealing yourself?"

"Why would I do that?"

"This generation is full of monsters, and more should show up soon. With your talent, as long as you wake up in another generation, it should be easier to prove the Dao," explained Xu Guan.

"Absolutely not. This generation has a lot of Eternal Emperor's Destiny, so it is the best time to prove the Dao."

"You could still become an Eternal Emperor even without Destiny—just like the Sword Empress."

"Don't mention this. I cannot wait; my husband cannot wait. I must become an Eternal Emperor in this generation and find a way to revive him."

Xu Guan sighed as he said: "As you wish."

But he was thinking something else.

'Damn that Lin Fan. Even before his death, he somehow emotionally manipulate her to revive him. I have to find a way to make her realize this and truly become an individual of her own.'

Many thoughts rushed through Xu Guan's mind but he did not say anything about this topic. He chatted with his daughter and reassured her before leaving.

As for Xu Shi, she first officially buried Lin Fan before entering seclusion. It will take her some time to absorb all the power from the Inheritance Seed.

Twelve years later, she opened her eyes as she felt something.

"So, you sealed yourself? Do not think this is over. One day, your entire sect will feel my wrath."

After muttering these words, she returned to her seclusion, focusing on becoming as powerful as possible. No one can stop her from proving the Dao in this generation.

Chapter 468: Paranoia

After seeing Ancestor Wusheng, Wang Wei did not visit his family and returned to his Sacred Son Mountain to once again enter seclusion. He previously moved the Secret Realm with the Heaven Hiding Array inside.

Wang Wei wanted to calculate when Xu Shi would leave seclusion so he could go after her.

And the answer he received was that she would not leave the Academy until she entered the Saint Realm and showed herself to the world. And that was too late for him.

So, he calculated ways that he could lure her out of the Academy but failed no matter what tactics he used. The Academy seemed determined to keep her inside for as long as possible.

So, he deduced a future where he used his [Fate Stealing] technique to infiltrate the Academy and find Xu Shi's whereabouts. And as expected, something went wrong, and the Academy discovered him.

His final fate was death; numerous True Monarchs and Quasi-Emperor besieged him, and he killed thousands of them. In the end, Headmaster Song Li activated the Academy's Emperor Formation and obliterated him.

Wang Wei tried again. This time he sent clones to infiltrate the Academy, trying to get close to Lin Fan's family to discover some information. Regrettably, no matter how many simulations he did, the result was the same.

Wang Wei had a feeling that someone in the Academy was aware of his plan and kept an eye on preventing his action. Then, he kidnapped Xu Guan to force Xu Shi from hiding.

But that plan also did not work. The Academy kept this news a secret from her even after Wang Wei killed her father. He even tried to make it appear as if Lin Fan survived and appeared again to lure her out.

She still did not appear.

Frustrated, he had no choice but to search elsewhere. Wang Wei knew that other World Communities could have the Absolute Chaos Physique since the top 3 physiques were the same throughout the Endless Void.

Regrettably, the Endless Void was too vast. And with Heavenly Dao hiding the secrets of Heaven, he could only divine the identity and position of two people. Unfortunately, according to his timelines, Wang Wei learned that all these people died in the Slaughter Trial.

This calculation took him 1600 years, and the result was an utter failure. Luckily, he did not wholly waste these years. Right now, he was at the peak of the Primordial Spirit Realm.

He comprehended and absorbed his [Fetus' Light] and [Bright Spirit]. The [Fetus' Light] increased his life span by 5,000 years, and the [Bright Spirit] drastically increased his spiritual power.?? ? ?? n ? ???

As a result, 560 billion of his spirit particles were now lighted up, thus increasing his comprehension a little and drastically increasing the speed at which he processed information.

He followed Wu Hong's warning and did not break the [Bright Spirit] chains.

Wang Wei did not focus much on his fleshly body, but he nourished most of his 1962 Acupoints, and soon, they would be able to condense stars—or black holes in his case—before opening the secondary Acupoints.

The second benefit he received in this long retreat was the [Bloodline Curse]. During his retreat, his father sent him some related Time Resources, so he now had 72 [Future Buddha Self].

The curse involved the concept of [Existence] at the highest level of this technique. So, using some of the [Future Buddha Self], he deduced the technique based on Su Ya's performance before comprehending it. And what he found honestly shocked him.

It was the same [Existence] that Eternal Emperors had to comprehend.

After discovering this fact, Wang Wei understood that he was fortunate, and Lin Fan had no hope of surviving.

The first curse was only a weakened version. And at that time, Lin Fan still had hope to survive.

However, when Su Ya strengthened it with grievances, the curse attached itself to Lin Fan's [Existence]. And at that time, Lin Fan still had hope to survive.

By then, even if the Death Talisman worked, he would still die—unless an Eternal Emperor came to rescue him.

As for Wang Wei, this is where his luck comes into the equation. As a mortal, he would never touch the concept of [Existence] until he acquired the Heaven Will.

But since Heavenly Dao used Su Ya's grievances to ensure Lin Fan's death, he took the opportunity. Of course, if it were not for his heaven-defying comprehension and the [Future Buddha Self], he would never have such a level of fortunate encounter.

Of course, Wang Wei can only vaguely feel his Existence. However, this vague feeling has increased his chances of becoming an Eternal Emperor by at least 5%. p??da n?vel

Furthermore, he also has an idea on how to his [Force Control Skill]. More importantly, he achieved his primary objective in understanding this curse: to create a counter-preventive measure.

He saw how Lin Fan was powerless to resist, and based on his calculation, he could probably last a few hours more than Lin Fan if hit with the weakened version.

Now, he found a way to block this level of curses by using the Duyi Realm—a prototype of Dao Will—to form a protective armor around his [Existence]. This method was more difficult at first since he could only vaguely sense things, but he managed to make it work.

Subsequently, Wang Wei began to wonder who created this curse. In his opinion, no ordinary Great Emperor could do such a thing. Unfortunately, this was not the time for this search, nor did he think he would easily find the answer. So, he focused on the future.

For his next cultivation plan, Wang Wei will use the [Pill Washing Sutra] to enhance his spiritual power rapidly and light up more spirit particles. After taking many Soul Increasing Pills, he will remove his resistance to these pills and use them again.

As such, he can light up all his spirit particles quickly before entering the Void Shattering Realm.

Thinking of the Void Shattering Realm, Wang Wei knew he was running out of time. So, he exited his retreat to continue searching for a method to pass the trial.

After exiting the mansion, Wang Wei raised his head to look at the bright and sunny sky. Suddenly, clouds appeared to cover the sun, making everything around the mountain dark and gloomy.

He was using an application of the Power of Heaven and Earth. In the Divine Body Realm, cultivators can borrow the power of Heaven and Earth to increase their battle strength.

However, in the Primordial Spirit Realm, they can use a more subtle and brilliant method of controlling the power of Heaven and Earth. Cultivators can summon rain, clouds, thunder, create earthquakes, activate volcanoes, etc.

They can use the Power of Heaven and Earth to control natural phenomena. Unfortunately, these methods are mostly useless in combat—at least in the upper realm.

From what Wang Wei read, Primordial Spirit Realm cultivators in the Lower Realm used them more often in combat.

As he looked at the dark clouds, Wang Wei thought to himself: ,c,om

'Why is it so hard to find the Absolute Chaos Physique? Could it be that Heavenly Dao can see my deductions, learn of my actions, and take preventive measures?'

Logically speaking, this should be impossible with the Heaven Hiding Array, but Wang Wei began to feel paranoid about how things seemed to go awry every time he came close to success.

While looking at the sky, he waved his hand to send a talisman somewhere. A few hours later, Wang Ju came to see him.

"Young master, Fang Lijuan refused your invitation."

"Why?" he wrote in the air.

"In the past thousand years, you have defeated Feng Heng, Huang Yuan, and Su Ya. Many people think that you are gathering Destiny and Luck, so they do not want to fight with you."

Wang Wei frowned as he thought to himself. He wanted to use her Invisible Talisman to see if he could perfectly hide from Heavenly Dao. Although he only had a suspicion and no proof, and even his intuition did not warn him, he could not help but be cautious.

"Go back, but this time, ask for an exchange instead of a challenge."

Wang Wei watched her leave before sending another talisman to his father. He asked him to send some people in the Endless Void to search for other Absolute Chaos Physique.

At the same time, Wang Wei had a feeling that this path to passing this trial would most likely not be helpful. A few minutes later, Wang Ju came back. After seeing the hesitation on her face, Wang Wei frowned before motioning for her to speak:

"The people of the Divine Dao League told me that Fang Lijuan immediately entered retreat after I left."

"Didn't you tell them about the benefit they would receive for this exchange?"

"I did, and based on their reaction, they wanted to make the exchange. However, they also did not want to interrupt Fang Lijuan. So, it is very likely that it is not an excuse."

Wang Wei pondered. He guessed that Fang Lijuan knew his personality and would not give up so easily. So, she used this opportunity to enter seclusion and avoid confrontation.

However, Wang Wei could not help but be paranoid given the current situation. He massaged his temple while thinking about the next step. Suddenly, Wang Ju seemed to have received a communication.

"Young master, someone wants to see you."

"Who is it?"

"I don't know. But one of my men caught someone who said he had something to give you."

"Why did you bring this to my attention?"

With his current status, many people want to meet him for various reasons; they are primarily people who want to become his followers.

"The person sent a message. At first, I thought he was someone trying to appear mysterious to get our attention. However, based on my men's analysis, this person may not be simple, so they wanted me to make the final decision."

"What's the message?"

"Outlaw."

Wang Wei squinted his eyes after seeing this. Only his family knew of the Outlaw Trial. Not even Li Jun and Yan Liling knew of the situation, let alone Wang Ju.

"Bring them him."

Soon, a young man dressed in all black appeared in the mansion. The moment he saw him, Wang Wei frowned. He could not see the person's Fate Line, let alone read it.

p ?? dan ?v el He could not see his cultivation level or anything about this person; it was like he was non-existent.

"Who are you, and what do you want?"

The young man bowed before taking out a metal cube.

"My master wanted me to lend this to you. My master said this should help you hide completely from Heavenly Dao."

Wang Wei calmly looked at the cube in this person's hand. He learned three things in the few sentences that this young man said.

One: he has a master, so he is not the person behind the scene.

Two: the mastermind knows of his Outlaw Status.

Three: This person has a superb intelligence system as they knew that Wang Ju went to the Divine Dao League a few hours ago and received the information. Additionally, they should be very intelligent since they can guess his intention.

Wang Wei did not say anything but stare at the young man. With a calm and composed demeanor, he continued:

"My master said they would reveal their identities if you pass the trial. And if you accept the gift, they want your promise to help them in return. Of course, it will be something within your capabilities."

Wang Wei looked at the cube while in deep thought. He understood that someone else wanted to sow Karma with him.

Honestly, this cube may not be necessary.

Heavenly Dao probably could not see his future calculations but could deduce all possible actions he could take to pass the trial and take preventive measures.

So, his paranoia because of the trial made him want to find a more secure method. In the end, he decided to take the cube.

Immediately afterward, the young man disintegrated into countless particles, as if he was never here.

'Interesting. There is no Karmic Bounding on the cube, and the mastermind did not even ask me to sign a contract. Is this a way to show good faith? Telling me that they believe that I will keep my promise.'

Chapter 469: News

Wang Wei looked at the cube in his hand before squinting his eyes.

'This is an Ultimate-level Innate Treasure.'

There are 6 levels of Innate Treasures: low, middle, high, superior, extreme, and ultimate. The low level corresponds to Immortal Venerable-level power, the middle to Dao Ancestor, high to extreme corresponds to Third Class Emperor to First Class Emperor, while Ultimate is on the level of Eternal Emperor.

His original plan was to use Fang Lijuan's Invisible Talisman and mix it with the high-level Innate Treasure he took from the Shadow Slayer Temple to raise it to a higher level to hide from Heavenly Dao.

However, this mysterious stranger just handed one of the highest levels of Innate Treasure to him.

After checking the cube for a moment, Wang Wei inserted his spiritual power inside to refine it. And as expected, this thing already had a master. The mastermind only 'lends' it to him, so he cannot completely refine it.

He did not mind nor try to take control of the treasure forcibly. In his current state, all his actions have to be cautious. After temporarily refining the cube, he knew it was called the [Unseen Cube], whose primary purpose was to hide.

Hide from Heavenly Dao, hide from Fate, from unknown or unmentionable beings; it could hide from anything between Heaven and Earth. After injecting his Origin Essence inside, an invisible barrier surrounded Wang Wei, making him appear as if he was non-existent in the physical and spiritual plane.

'Is this how that young man appears so weird?' he thought for a moment before focusing on the cube. As soon as that protective shield surrounded him, he felt relieved.

He did not know whether this feeling was genuine or a psychological thing.

Finally, he again looked at Wang Ju: "Is there anything else?"

She hesitated for a moment: "There is something regarding Li Jun. However, I think it would be best if he is the one who told you."

"Is it urgent?"

"No, not really."

"In that case, tell him I'll come to see him in a few days since I have something to do first."

Wang Ju nodded before excusing herself. She had much new information that she could hand over. However, she could tell that her young master had different priorities at the moment, so she did not say anything else.

Wang Wei returned to his retreat to make another deduction. He wanted to know whether the cube could hide forever from Heavenly Dao to allow him to pass the trial or, at the very least, extend the time he had.

And the answer was negative.

So, he sighed to himself as he began reviewing all the information he had about the Trial and organizing them. He wanted to see if he missed some small but essential details.

After reviewing Jian Wushuang and Lin Fan's Trial, he concluded that one of the main reasons that these two failed their trial so quickly is because they placed their names in the Heavenly Dao Protection Book.

With this artifact, Heavenly Dao could gather more information about their personality, ways of thinking, habits, and thought patterns. Now, even if changed or improved a lot after the protective time ended, Heavenly Dao could deduce all possible directions they could improve or evolve before planning their dooms.

As for him, although he managed to escape this fate, he did not think his situation was that much better. He genuinely believes that Di Tian sold information he gathered during their battle to Heavenly Dao to ensure he did not survive this trial—although it was not as detailed as acquiring it from the book.

'That book and its creator are suspicious; this is the perfect artifact to keep track of Outlaws and increase their difficulty. Could it be that Emperor Kong made some dirty deal with Heavenly Dao when he created the book? Is this why he became an Eternal Emperor?'

ρ???? ???????? Wang Wei could not help but think like this. Although the book's purpose was to give Heaven Chosnes a short period of immortality so that they can do anything possible to become powerful without worrying about the consequences.

However, nothing in this complicated cultivating world was as it was on the surface. Of course, Wang Wei knew that his conjecture had no basis, and his recent paranoia did not help either.

Furthermore, some people should have discovered something if the book had problems. For example, the Heaven Devouring Emperor should have detected something and made the Academy pay for their act of treachery.

'It is also possible that Emperor Kong had better means of hiding his wrongdoings, so the Heaven Devour Emperor did not notice anything.'

Although Emperor Kong has a positive image in the entire world, he is even revered as a [Sage], which apparently may not be just a title. However, Wang Wei does not believe any Great Emperors are "good people."

He does not believe any cultivator is a good or morally upright individual. Even the Emperor of his sects—who also had a positive image—Wang Wei did not think that any of them did not do some shady things in their cultivation journey.

The Emperor Throne is one made of the bones of others. No one who sat on it does not have his hand stained with countless life; it is a throne synonymous with conquest and victors at the cost of others.

Wang Wei thought about all of these for a moment before returning to the task. Whether Emperor Kong did questionable things did not matter to him at the moment. ,c,om

So, he focused on the trial.

Although his intuition told him that he would not find an Absolute Chaos Physique in time, he did not want to give up so soon. So, he tried to find a way to increase his chance and also make very powerful divination.

As such, he needed merit. And the ones gathered over the years for the new Pseudo Innate Pill were not enough. Luckily, he knew of a secret realm that had some merits.

The old beggar had much valuable information in his mind. However, before leaving, he went to see Li Jun.

After flying to the latter's cultivation mountain, he found him lying on the roof of his mansion, looking at the sky in a daze.

"The servants told me that you've been like this for some time now," gestured Wang Wei with his hands. However, Li Jun did not notice him, so he wrote it in the air.

Even then, Li Jun remained unresponsive. So, Wang Wei snapped his finger to generate a slightly penetrative sound to get his attention.

"Big brother, you're here," said Li Jun with a smile before inviting him to lay next to him.

Wang Wei caught the gourd that Li Jun threw at him before taking a big gulp. Finally, he observed the latter closely. Nothing changed with his physical body besides a small red mark on his forehead that resembled a spear and his red hair and pupil.

He completely restrained his aura and breath as an average individual.

"You've become more handsome. Now, I wonder how many ladies will be able to resist your charm."

"That's true. Now, I can even say that I am as handsome if not more than you," replied Li Jun.

"Alright, now, you're getting way over your head. Youngster, cockiness is not a good look on you."

"You know, I am still not over losing the title of big brother because of a brawl we had as children—especially since I'm older."

"If you want to fight again, I'll be more than happy to accompany you."

Li Jun's mouth twitched before saying: "There is no need to use such a barbaric way. You should have just respected my seniority."

"All I hear are excuses."

Li Jun laughed aloud while Wang Wei sighed in relief; for the first time in a while, he felt wholly relaxed and anxiety-free.

"So, what news do you have to tell me?"

"I'm going to be a father," replied Li Jun as he looked into the sky and swallowed a big mouthful from his gourd.

"Yan Liling is pregnant?"

"No, it's Su Ai."

"Well, no matter who it is, congratulations are in order, right?"

"Indeed."

"But do I feel like you're not that excited?"

"I am. I truly am. However, just like you, I never planned to have kids so early on. And honestly, I don't know how to feel or react."

Wang Wei pondered for a moment: "Think about the first time you learned this news. What was your first thought, your first instinct?"

"To protect that child at all cost and ensure that nothing happens to them and my family," replied Li Jun without hesitation.

"Then, that's all you have to do. Follow that first instinct throughout your life, and you will be a great father."

"Yes, protect my family and loved ones, muttered Li Jun. And as soon as he said these words, myriad runes suddenly manifested from the mansion to surround Wang Wei.

He did not have any time to react or dodge, nor did his intuition warn him before the formation imprisoned him.

Chapter 470: Discussion

"What is this?" wrote Wang Wei with a calm demeanor.

"Salvation," replied Li Jun with the same tone.

"So, you've lied to me to lower my guard?"

Li Jun shook his head: "I did not lie. Su Ai is expecting my child. You will be a godfather soon."

Wang Wei looked at the formation around him. The first time he noticed was that it was at a level beyond his understanding, meaning that it was Immortal-Level.

He then analyzed all the runes he recognized while calculating the effects of the others based on their positions and arrangements. Then, his face became very ugly to look at it.

"Are you crazy? You want to replace me as the Trial Taker and die in my place?"

"This is the only way to save you."

"Who gave you this formation?" wrote Wang Wei furiously. "With your capability, you would not be able to create this kind of thing, let alone set it up."

Li Jun remained silent and did not say anything.

"It was Wu Hong, wasn't it?"

Wang Wei could guess the truth. Before Heavenly Dao trapped her, she went to find the secret realm of a Great Emperor who could transfer tribulations or calamities to other people.

So, she probably found the method and secretly gave it to Li Jun so that he sacrificed himself for his sake. Wang Wei could not help but be angry thinking about this.

So, he took a deep breath to calm down.

"Li Jun, don't do anything stupid. If this formation can transfer tribulation, we can choose someone else, some devil cultivator or one of my enemies. There is no need for you to do this."

"If that were possible, I would have tried that."

"What do you mean?"

"The Outlaw Trial is a Karmic Trial. For this formation to work, only someone with a deep Karmic Bound and who is meaningful to you is effective. Unfortunately, only four people available fit this criterion, and I volunteered."

Wang Wei understood what he meant and even guessed that these four people were: his mother, father, grandfather, and Li Jun. Essentially, people who he considered family and had a great spot in his heart.

He even guessed that his family knew of this formation and helped Li Jun build it.

"I have been meaning to say this for quite some time now. But, you cannot live your entire life for my sake," wrote Wang Wei as he suddenly began to reminisce.

"I understand your loyalty. Perhaps you feel like protecting me gives your life purpose. Maybe you feel like you owe me for taking care of you during childhood when everyone alienated you.

"But you cannot continue to live your life for my sake—especially now that you will be a father."

Li Jun also began to reminisce and his life.

"Maybe you're right."

When he entered the Divine Body Realm, the goal and aspiration that he imbued in his Good Fortune Flame were to protect his big brother and ensure that he succeeded in the Battle of the Throne.

"However, it is too late."

"It's never too late," replied Wang Wei. "For once, I'm begging you. Be selfish, don't do things because of me. Think of your family. Think of your future son or daughter; think about how terrible it will be to grow in this world without knowing their father."

"What about the trial?"

"I will be fine. As always, I will find a way to survive."

Li Jun looked straight at him in the eyes.

"I've always hated this side of you. It appears you rely on the people close to you, but that's not true. You will always shoulder all the burden by yourself when things get truly dangerous."

He has analyzed the battle in the Heavenly Abode World countless time, spending numerous sleepless nights going over every detail. And in the process, he concluded many things.

First, he could have saved himself in the short span that Wang Wei sent him, Yan Liling, and Tie Gang out of the world. Unfortunately, he reacted out of instinct and saved them first.

Second, Li Jun realized that Wang Wei did not have to take on the burden of fighting Di Tian on himself; he could have used their powers. Now, the latter argued that the three of them would be useless in this battle.

However, Li Jun believed otherwise. He knew that his big brother was a master of formation. So, he could have set up an Array that could borrow the power of the three of them.

No matter how weak they were, it was still better than fighting alone. As for the issue of sending spirit particles out of the world to save himself, Wang Wei could have sent Yan Liling out since she is the only non-combatant in their group.

As for their physical safety, Wang Wei could have placed them inside his Divine Sea since he had the method of placing plants inside or in his Space Ring since it could hold lives.

Wang Wei looked at his brother, who was probably his only real friend in this world.

"Little Fatty, this is not the time to be selfish."

"You don't need to appeal to my emotion," replied Li Jun. "I know my child and family will be fine."

"And how do you know that for sure?"

"Because they will have you to look after them," he said calmly. Wang Wei took a deep breath before continuing:

"So, you have no qualm making me live with such regret for the rest of my life?"

Li Jun looked at the sky for a moment, "I have never truly asked you for something in my life. So, this time, let me be selfish."

"Have you ever thought that your action would result in my death?"

"What do you mean?"

"What if your formation can only temporarily postpone my death. And many years later, after your child is born, they learn of the reason that their father is gone. They grew bitter and resentful towards me, thus planning my death.

"You said it yourself; this is a Karmic Trial."

Li Jun took a small step backward after hearing this: "No, that's not possible. The talisman said that this would work."

Wang Wei sneered before writing: "Heavenly Dao calculated Wu Hong and sealed her. So, do you think it cannot calculate her other methods?"

Li Jun did not know how to answer. Based on the information on the talisman and his research, he understood this was a great possibility. In that case, not only would his sacrifice be in vain, but he would do more harm than good.

"Now, do you understand? So, please, stop this formation."

"But, what about your trial?"

"I have already found a few methods to pass. And one of them is guaranteed, but there are some complications."

Li Jun pondered for a few minutes before nodding his head and deactivating the formation. Wang Wei flew next to him before tapping his shoulder.

"From now on, you must think of your family when you do things. Don't be so rash, don't be so willing to sacrifice yourself—especially for me."

"...I will try," replied Li Jun with a sigh. "But, is there any way I can help you in this trial?"

Wang Wei paused for a moment before nodding. "There may be." He then proceeded to give him a task. As he watched Li Jun fly away, Wang Wei thought about many things.

He has already prepared for his possible death. He even prepared to cast a curse on Di Tian before he either enters Reincarnation or his soul is completely eradicated. All for Li Jun to become the sect's Heaven Chosen and prove the Dao in this generation.

Although he did not know whether this curse would be useless, he wanted to give Li Jun a fighting chance. Additionally, he also left notes on possible ways to defeat Di Tian and warned him just to seal himself if everything was useless.

'I hope this event changed the way he views and does things. However, he should not be able to change immediately, but it's good as long as he does.'

He then flew to the Wang Clam Mountain, where he saw his father holding his mother, with tears in her eyes. Even his father had a somber atmosphere surrounding him.

"Don't do anything stupid. This is just a clone," wrote Wang Wei.

"What? How come?" asked Yu Yan, who tried her best to control herself.

Wang Wei has been feeling paranoid for a while, so when Wang Ju told him that Li Jun had important news, he could not help but be suspicious, so he sent a clone.

"Where is your real body?"

"Do you think I will tell you?" replied Wang Wei. That formation required someone closed to him to function, and he did not think any of his family members would hesitate to use it—especially his grandfather.

The old man would use the excuse that he was a member of the older generation and had lived long enough, so his death made the most sense logically. Luckily, he was still in seclusion to stabilize his Dao Heart.

"From now on, I will only interact with all of you with the clone. When the real body needs something, he will relate it through me. And please, do not look for me."

After writing these words, he flew away to his mountain.

Wang Wei was truly angry; at his mother, father, Li Jun, and, more importantly, his wife. Although he understood the reason for their actions, logic-wise, he could not accept it.

He had already lost his grandma, and now, if he lost any of them—especially if he was directly responsible—he did not know how he would react.

While the clone waited back in the sect, the actual body headed to a Secret Realm to get some more merit.