

F.D Emperor 471

Chapter 471: Martial Sovereign Vs Battle Maniac

LI Jun tore open the space to travel to another Domain in the Central Continent. He had a serious look, and a terrifying battle intent emanated from his eyes.

Great Wu Dynasty, Imperial Palace:

"Crown Prince, there is important news," said a servant dressed in black as he knelt to a young man sitting on a golden throne.

"What is it this time?" asked Sun Jiaolong.

"Someone came to challenge you, again."

Sun Jiaolong opened his eyes with a look of annoyance. In the past few thousand years, many people came to challenge him.

At first, it was only some of the top 30 Heaven Chosens from the Academy's Trial. In the past few thousand years, many people came to challenge him.

Then, some of the top 10 challenged him as well. He lost to Jian Wushuang miserably and has his fleshly body destroyed. He defeated Zhang Xuan from the Dao Worshipper Palace and Mo Xingyun.

He believed that she hid her strength for some reason, but he did not know why. Additionally, Fang Lijuan sneak-attacked him, almost causing his death.

Nevertheless, the situation became even worse. With the addition of Su Ya's Destiny to the world, many new "geniuses" have randomly begun to appear worldwide. And the majority of them have no patience like the original Heaven Chosens are go straight after Sun Jiaolong for the Human Destiny Sword.

Luckily, most of these people have just risen and are still weaklings; they mostly have arrogance and overconfidence.

"Who is it this time?" asked Sun Jiaolong with annoyance. Honestly speaking, he did not want to accept these challenges. But he did it for two reasons: they would provide him with experience—even the ones he is defeated and suffered.

Secondly, his father told him that all the others sects began to place pressure on their dynasty. If he wanted to keep the sword, he had to accept all challenges and prove he was worthy of keeping it.

Of course, Sun Jiaolong is not such an honorable person. If someone that he truly believes he could not defeat, he would not accept the challenge or run away if needed.

As a Son of Destiny, Sun Jiaolong knows that very few people can counter his Great Luck and prevent him from escaping. And he has already prepared for these people. As long as he survives, Sun Jiaolong knows that he will rapidly become more powerful with each defeat or life and death situation.

He will have many fortunate encounters that ensure this. His main concern is not letting the status of [Son of Destiny] go over his head, making him do something beyond his capability and die prematurely.

"It is Young Master Li Jun from the Dao Opening Sect," replied the servant.

"Is he alone?" he hurriedly asked back.

"It appears so."

Sun Jiaolong breathed in relief. He did not want to meet that monster in the current stage. So, he pondered the current situation.

'So, he wants the sword but feared I would not fight him or run away, so he sent his goon. Underestimating me much, aren't you?'

"Go tell him that this battle will occur in the barracks."

"Crown Prince, young master Li Jun insisted that this battle occurs in a neutral zone."

Sun Jiaolong frowned. If it was any other person, he could insist, but he must consider the people behind Li Jun. Over the years, he learned from his father how weak the Great Wu Dynasty was.

The majesty portrayed on the surface is only a facade, and many people already know this or are becoming suspicious. According to his father, it is only because of the current stability of the Myriad Emperor World that they can still survive.

If things ever get turbulent, like one of the great Emperor Lineages started an Emperor Dao War that spread far and wide, they would be one of the first Lineages to be destroyed.

Sun Jiaolong's ambitions have always been to become an Eternal Emperor and recreate the glory of the Great Qin Dynasty. And unfortunately, he knew that he could not rely on his dynasty to help him and could one day be a hindrance instead.

"Go tell him I accept his challenge, but I get to choose the neutral zone for the battle."

A few minutes later, the two finalized the negotiations for this battle: it would take place in a large forest in an unoccupied Domain.

Sun Jialong stood on the ground with a golden armor with designs of five-clawed dragons. He held the Human Destiny Sword in his right hand, ready for battle.

As for Li Jun, he only had his trusty spear in his hand, with no armor for protection. This fact puzzled Sun Jiaolong since he knew his opponent usually has armor when fighting. He did not think his information would be wrong as there was enough proof.

So, this could only mean two things: Li Jun's fighting style changed, or he was underestimated.

"Wang Wei did not dare fight me, so he sent his goon."

Li Jun almost gasped after hearing this before laughing out loud. Although it is a common tactic to affect your opponent's mindset before battle, he scoffed at this low-level method.

"You and I both know that you would immediately run away if he showed up."

Sun Jiaolong's mouth twitched as anger almost overwhelmed him. Luckily, he was a ruler and knew how to control his emotions. Unfortunately for him, Li Jun did not stop.

"Plus, isn't it common knowledge that you are the weakest Heaven Chosens of this generation, Sovereign Brother Killer?"

Veins appeared in Sun Jiaolong's head, forcing him to use all his ability to restrain himself. The fact that he killed his brother is taboo for him, and even his Heart Demon used this fact as a test.

"Are you done talking?"

Li Jun shrugged his shoulder before sneering: "Don't start something you cannot finish.' Li Jun did not think anyone could use words to irk his opponent like his big brother. He can big vicious, attacking your innermost flaws.

One time, during one of their spars, Li Jun asked him to be as foul as possible, and Wang Wei asked him if he was sure, and honestly, Li Jun regretted his decision.

After that battle, he had to shower more than a hundred times with purifying spiritual medicine because of how dirty he felt after hearing these words. He even felt that his clan's ancestors, all the way to 27 generations, screamed in agony and cursed him; it was as if they could not accept hearing these words even in Samsara.

And during that spar, he almost went insane trying to control his emotions and state of mind. The next day, he asked Wang Wei to teach him his ways, but he refused to say some things; it was not worth it.

"In that case, let's begin."

Sun Jiaolong rushed toward Li Jun, leaving spider-like cracks on his steps. He swung his sword with the intent of decapitating his opponent. But to his surprise, Li Jun seemed to magically appear behind him before smacking his head with the spear, sending him flying away.

After crashing into a few trees, Sun Jiaolong controlled his momentum and placed his feet on the ground. Unfortunately for him, Li Jun instantly appeared and stabbed him.

Sun Jiaolong felt an intense Slaughter Will on that spear, so he wanted to use his golden swords to block. However, his intuition took over, and he flew into the sky.

'The sword attacked my weak points?'

[Sovereign Sword Slash: Emperor's Might]

An enormous version of Sun Jiaolong wearing yellow dragon robes appeared in the sky. With an enlarged version of the Human Destiny Sword, he slashed downward.

A terrifying suppression enveloped the entire forest and instantly flattened all the trees and animals in the surrounding. And as the slash approached Li Jun, he also felt a power similar to gravity trying to force him to kneel on bow his head.

But he remained unfazed. In a split second, he threw his spear with great force. And as the weapon traveled in the sky, tears in space appeared in the trail behind him.

The spear turned into a red hue because of how fast it traveled. And when it came into contact with the sword's slash, the latter could not resist even a second before it shattered.

Meanwhile, the spear continued its trajectory toward Sn Jiaolong. At first, it appeared that he would not be able to react in time. However, at the last moment, he moved his head slightly to avoid the attack at the last minute.

Nevertheless, a slight wound appeared on his cheek. And this was not the end. Li Jun suddenly appeared on top of Sun Jiaolong, where his spear should have been.

And before the latter could respond, Li Jun kicked him in the head, crushing him to the ground.

With a wave of his hand, the spear appeared in his hand before absorbing the slight blood spilled from Sun Jiaolong's cheek. And the latter dug himself from the ground, he noticed a red rune on his face.

'Curse? Since when he is so proficient in curses?'

Sun Jiaolong then realized that he needed to take this battle seriously, or he would not survive.

Chapter 472: Battle Sovereign Vs Battle Maniac(I)

Sun Jialong touched his face as he felt the curse on his body. He felt his vitality constantly leaving his body, weakening him. He could feel that ordinary methods could not solve this issue, so he decided to fight seriously.

The Human Destiny Sword in his hand floated in the air before fusing with his armor. Immediately afterward, the five-clawed golden dragon designed on the armor changed to nine claws.

Sun Jiaolong's aura suddenly increased. But this was not the end. A multicolored dragon came from the distance before fusing with him and further expanding his aura.

'Dynasty's Qi Luck Blessing,' thought Li Jun as he watched all this. One benefit of dynasties over sects is that they can drastically increase their strength using Qi Luck.

In comparison, sects' Qi Luck focused more on increasing cultivation speed and comprehension and blessing their disciples and elders with fortunate encounters.

Although the sect master can increase its strength with Qi Luck, the increase is nothing compared to dynasties.

Heaven and Earth focused on balance. Dynasty has this advantage over sects because they have to take care of many people, which is the primary source of Qi Luck.

Meanwhile, sects have few people compared to dynasties, and their Qi Luck most originated from having a positive image or reputation.

'It seems I have to be more serious,' thought Li Jun.

[Battle Will Armor].

A dark red armor surrounded his body, increasing his aura and overall strength and abilities. Then, the sky in the surrounding thousand kilometers turned completely red.

It was as if the Heavens themselves bled uncontrollably. And for a breath moment, Sun Jiaolong felt a hint of fear. He took a deep breath to calm down.

With the power of luck, he reduced the curse's power to a harmless level. So, without hesitation, he punched his enemy.

[Blue Dragon Fist]

An Azure dragon rushed toward Li Jun with speed countless times faster than light speed. And despite floating a dozen meters away from his opponent, he had plenty of time to analyze the attack.

'He cultivated Martial Art into the level of a Dao, combined it with the majesty of a Ruler. Furthermore, I sense a little bit of Power Dao.'

He stabbed his spear to create a blood-red dragon, which instantly overpowered Sun Jiaolong's. Additionally, the latter had to attack with a second dragon to destroy Li Jun.

Unfortunately, the moment the red dragon exploded because of the clash, it released a blinding light so bright that it was as if a star exploded. The light not only impaired Sun Jiaolong's sight but also his Divine Sense.

So, Li Jun appeared and stabbed his opponent with more than a million spears in an instant. In the first one, he realized that the armor had extraordinary protective abilities—especially with the additional blessing of luck.

So, in the second stab, Li Jun used a technique that killed luck, thus momentarily decreasing the armor's power. And from the third stabs and on, he focused all his Origin Essence, soul strength, physical force, and Slaughter Will.

Boom!

Sun Jiaolong flew away while bathing in a pool of blood. Blood constantly fell from his mouth and nose. Whether it was his armor or the helmet, they were full of cracks or holes.

Blood-red runes also appeared in all the spots where the spear stabbed him. And some parts even turned purple, indicating that a potent poison had entered his body.

Oddly though, Sun Jiaolong opened his mouth smiling. As he stood up, he dug out a spiritual medicine from the ground and swallowed it. Li Jun frowned slightly after once he identified the spiritual medicine.

Golden Cicada Ginger: a scarce healing spiritual herb that takes 9 million years to mature. It also contained mild detoxing abilities and curse removal. A single piece can bring a True Monarch on the verge of death back to life.

'The power of luck? Is this why he wanted to choose the venue for the battle?'

Li Jun moved his spear that was on his shoulder and placed the tip on the ground. Then, the surrounding forest—the remaining of it—instantly turned dull and gray; the soil became filled with Death Qi, killing everything wherever it traveled.

And from the ground, myriad things began to appear. Li Jun did not choose to manifest something like souls, ghosts, ghouls, or zombies even though the environment was most suited for these creatures.

He knew that as a Crown Prince, Sun Jiaolong had the protection of the Great Wu Dynasty's Luck and Yin Creatures are weak against all Sovereign Royal Families natural Evil Does Not Invade Physique].

So, he manifested numerous black and eerie-looking weapons made of Death Qi, rushing to destroy Sun Jiaolong. The latter did a few backflips to evade at first. However, too many weapons attacked him, so he flew into the sky.

With the spiritual herb, his injuries had instantly healed, so he had no problem with mobility. Unfortunately, this fact did not matter in the fight. As soon he flew into the sky, numerous more weapons appeared to besiege.

'Will-Manifesting Weapons?' quickly thought Sun Jiaolong as he looked at the red weapons in the sky. He also realized that his opponent used a brilliant Pseudo-Domain technique to place him in his current position.

After evading thousands of weapons, Sun Jiaolong realized that he could not continue like this, so he changed tactics.

[Yin-Yang Emperor Fist]

Two illusory dragons—one white and one black—appeared to form a shield around him, blocking the weapons. Additionally, the spherical shield extended with him as the center, pushing and destroying all the weapons attacking it.

Unfortunately, the expansion only lasted a few seconds before all the Death Qi Weapons, and Will Weapons gathered in one spot to concentrate on destroying the shield. And they did.

In less than a second, they reduced the shield's size until it only covered Sun Jiaolong's body.

Boom!

The shield exploded with dragon cries of anger and despair. Following this, more than a hundred weapons impaled Sun Jiaolong, turning him into a shish kebab meal.

Li Jun suddenly frowned as he looked at his opponent flying away. He then looked in the direction he would land. With a wave of his spear, the ground in the distance turned into an ocean of blood.

Subsequently, countless enormous blood spikes rose from the ground to the sky. After traveling a few dozens of meters, they pierced the space to create cracks in the heaven.

'Damn it,' cursed Sun Jiaolong after seeing this, before landing on the ocean of blood, staining his armor.

"Is this your power of luck?" said Li Jun as he floated on top of his opponent. During the battle, he noticed a few anomalies. Whenever Sun Jiaolong was in danger of defeat or death, his body would react on instinct to save him.

To be precise, it would act as the perfect way to survive. And this was not because of his battle instinct but the power of Luck. His body will act in unexpected or lucky ways that ensure his survival.

Additionally, there is a lucky field around him that also protects him. In the last attack, Li Jun wanted to destroy his heart to incapacitate him before subduing him.

However, his swords seemed to have gone wrong and avoided the heart. With control of his ability and battle experience, Li Jun knew he would never make such a rookie mistake.

So, this was once again the power of luck acting to protect him. On everything else, the environment favored Sun Jiaolong. Li Jun guessed that there probably were many other spiritual medicines in this place that could help him in this battle.

So, he ruined the soil to prevent this from happening. Although that was a waste, it was also the most efficient method. Unfortunately, the power of luck is very unreasonable.

Li Jun noticed Sun Jiaolong was heading straight for a Secret Realm after his last attack. Most likely, something inside would allow him to escape or be victorious in this confrontation, so he blocked the entrance.

"I must say, this battle has been very disappointing so far," commented Li Jun.

α??α ?????? "Martial Dao can use Law Resonance, making it one of the most versatile Dao in combat. And yet, your attacks are so predictable and easy to read. You have many flaws in how you move, use Origin Essence, and even control your Spiritual Strenght. And yet, your attacks are so predictable and easy to read.

"Because you know you can always survive any situation since you are a Son of Destiny, you have terrible battle intuition and response time. The way you coordinate your techniques and skills is mediocre, and the hidden arrogance inside your mind is not helping either.

"The only thing you have for you is your deep understanding of Qi Luck, how to use its Blessing to its full potential, and the fact you can remain relatively calm in any situation.

"In conclusion, your Battle Awareness is terrible."

Sun Jiaolong felt humiliated after hearing these words, so he gritted his teeth, trying to stand up. However, Li Jun only watched him with calmness.

If it were the previous him, he would never easily defeated Sun Jiaolong so easily. No matter what, the latter was still a Heaven Chosen of this Glorious Age. So, his power is not as weak as displayed.

However, Li Jun was now a new person after surviving the sect's Hidden Trials. Li Jun had to sigh when thinking of his experience over the past thousand years.

The trial was straightforward: he teleported to an ancient battlefield with countless Saint's dead bodies. He had to do two things: resist the Slaughter Aura these bodies released.

And second, fight a Will-Manifestation of their Resentment. These manifestations had all their skills and memories once they were alive.

At first, Li Jun breezed through the trial until he realized things were not so simple. After passing through the Saint's dead bodies, he arrived at the True Monarch's Section.

After resisting their Slaughter Aura, he fought with myriad True Monarchs and defeated them one by one. Then, he arrived at the Quasi-Emperor Section. For this part, he only needed to defeat 5 of them.

During this part, Li Jun wanted to give up many times. The Slaughter Aura released by this level of cultivators was too much for his Willpower to resist, let alone defeat them in combat.

However, thinking about how useless and powerless he was in the Heavenly Abode World, he gritted his teeth and fought with his life on the line. He evolved in battle and surpassed his limits.

In the end, he passed after repeated trials and efforts.

The next stage was the Immortal-level characters. Li Jun found himself on a battlefield with numerous Venerables' dead bodies.

And he had to resist the Slaughter Intent released by these bodies. This was the most difficult challenge Li Jun faced in his life. Then, the training he did in the Pagoda kicked in.

He gritted his teeth and endured his Primordial Spirit being invaded by these Immortal-level Wills and tempered his own Battle Will and Slaughter Intent to a higher level.

And once he passed, the next trial stage involved a battle with the Will Manifestation of an Immortal Venerable. Luckily, he did not need to defeat his opponent. Instead, the manifestation would have the same strength as him, so he needed to use skills, techniques, and Battle Awareness to defeat his opponent.

Moreover, Li Jun quickly realized that these Will Manifestations were teaching him through battles, so he absorbed as much knowledge as possible. After hundreds of years of trial and error, he passed the test before going to the Dao Ancestor trial stage.

And Li Jun also passed. Although, in the process, he overdraw his lifespan and broke his foundation, he survived. Then, he discovered the horror of this trial.

The final stage was a battlefield full of Third-Class Emperor Corpses. Unfortunately, he could resist for a few seconds before passing and being teleported out of the trial.

Li Jun then wondered whether his ancestor, the Battle Maniac Emperor, killed all these Emperors or found this battlefield before making it into a trial for the sect.

Honestly, he leaned more toward the former. A few of the corpses he saw were from the Devil Race. The historical records show that the Battle Maniac Emperor woke up during the Devil Era after failing the Heaven Will Battle in the Ancient Emperor Era.

And after proving the Dao and becoming the 5th Emperor of the sect, it is recorded that he killed three of the Devil Gods before leaving for the Endless Void.

So, Li Jun theorized that he probably killed many of the Great Emperors of other Heaven Will that the Devil Race forcibly occupied. As for the reason he did not focus on the ones in his homeworld, Li Jun did not know.

After all, this was all his conjectures with no proof.

After the trial, Li Jun received many rewards. One of the best is an Emperor Scripture called the [Military Slaughter Body Art]. From the inheritance, he knew that this was a fortunate encounter that his ancestor received in his early days.

This scripture originated from a Great Emperor in another World Community. He was once a general in the mortal world. And after stepping on the path of cultivation, he used the concept of Slaughter Aura in the military to create his scripture.

Li Jun discovered that this [Art] suited him better than the [Treasure Body Tempering] method he previously used. So, after meeting Elder Dan to deal with the issue of life span and meeting with one of Li Clan's Dao Ancestors to reset his foundation and learn the [Three Flowers Method], he used the Slaughter Aura in the trial to temper his fleshly body.

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Sun Jiaolong finally stood up, the medicinal power still in his body from the Golden Cicada Ginger healed his injuries. Unfortunately, the Death Qi also blocked his regenerative capabilities.

So, he finally decided to use his trump cards.

Chapter 473: Shadow of The Past

After getting up, Sun Jiaolong waved his hand, and a halberd appeared in his hand, shining with Innate Laws.

'Superior-level Innate Treasure,' thought Li Jun. 'This guy is worthy of being the Son of Destiny.'

The Superior-level Innate Treasure is equal to an Emperor Artifact from a Second-Class Emperor, and without its harsh conditions to use or possible backlash.

The reason that Innate Treasures are so valuable is that they have low requirements for the users. Whether it is Emperor Artifacts, Dao Artifacts, or Immortal Artifacts, a certain level of strength, cultivation level, and even Qi Luck Protection is needed to use.

Otherwise, cultivators will suffer terrible consequences when using these Immortal-like magical weapons.

The only exception to this rule is when the artifacts are ideally suited for a person's physique. A perfect example is Su Ya's [Seven Emotions Six Desires Books] and her physique, or Wang Wei and the [8 Trigram Turtle Shell].

However, this rule or logic does not apply to Innate Treasures. Their owner can use them easily and without consequences, and they are great teachers of Laws.

Of course, no cultivators can use the real power of these weapons without the appropriate cultivation level—just like Emperor Artifacts or other Immortal Grade Weapons.

Nevertheless, they are still better and more potent than Quasi-Emperor Artifacts.

With a calm look, Li Jun placed his spear away before a blue one with Qilin designs all over its shaft. The spear was a middle-level Innate Treasure that he received from the trial.

Although it was two grades lower than his opponent, he could use his overwhelming strength to make up the gap. Not long after having this thought, Sun Jiaolong's armor also changed from golden to dark purple.

With a glance, Li Jun knew that this new armor was no longer a Quasi-Emperor Tier but another Superior-Grade Innate Treasure, so his lips twitched lightly.

Furthermore, the Human Destiny Sword was still enhancing the armor with Qi Luck.

'Son of Destinies can be disgusting,' he thought to himself. From what he knew, even his big brother—who is a person with tremendous luck—only has two Innate Treasures, and all of them are only high-level ones.

But Sun Jiaolong has two of them with higher grades, and this may not be his limit.

So, after shaking his head before rushing toward his opponent. Midway through the fly, Li Jun had to stop before teleporting away. As he floated in the distance, he looked at the space tear in his path.

'Void Storm.'

A natural phenomenon with a 0.000001% probability of occurring outside of the Space's Turbulent Regions. And yet, it appeared today, and right in front of his flying path.'

Suddenly, Li Jun raised his head to see hundreds of thousands of meteors falling from the sky toward his position, and he squinted his eyes. The Myriad Emperor World is protected by a natural barrier that would destroy all the debris from the Endless Void.

Although sometimes, some things could pass through, but those occasions are also considered statistical anomalies.

'So, the advance use of Luck Dao is Probability Manipulation.'

He stabbed his spear into the sky, creating a powerful shockwave that atomized all the meteors. And before Sun Jiaolong could react, another Li Jun appeared from the ground behind him and kicked him into the sky towards the original.

The original Li Jun then stabbed Sun Jiaolong.

[Will Invasion]

When his clones kicked Sun Jiaolong, Li Jun had determined the level of the defensive power of that armor. And he concluded that it would take him a great deal of effort to penetrate it using usual methods.

So, he used the technique he learned in the trial. [Will Invasion] allows him to refine his opponent's equipment forcibly. He can't take control of an Innate Treasure from someone on the level of Sun Jiaolong.

However, the confrontation between the two's imprints will temporarily reduce the effect of the artifact. And that split moment is all Li Jun needed in any battle.

[Blood Riot]

Sun Jiaolong screamed, his voice echoing in the heavens. He felt his blood rushing out of his body without his control, painting his armor a few more shades of red.

Additionally, a terrifying [Slaughter Aura] invaded his Primordial Spirit, destroying his mind and spirit. All he could hear was the scream and terror of billions of people dying.

He could feel their pain, anger, hatred, and reluctance to leave the mortal plane, along with their loved ones.

Boom!

Sun Jiaolong landed on the ground, creating a large crater and a massive shockwave from his landing place. A Golden Dragon then appeared to surround his Primordial Spirit, nourishing and protecting him.

However, Li Jun did not want to give his opponent any time. So, he activated all the poisons and cursed his attack contained to drain Sun Jiaolong's vitality and further weaken him.

Furthermore, he stabbed his spear once more to create an enormous blood spear that would incapacitate his opponent. Unfortunately, right before his attack landed, a shield appeared to block his attack.

Li Jun looked in the distance to see an ordinary older man floating in the sky.

'An Unknown Quasi-Emperor.'

"I don't know who you are, nor do I care," said Li Jun, who was very disgusting with the Son of Destiny's Luck. "But if you intervene in this battle, you will be the enemy of the Dao Opening Sect and be hunted down until you and your family are utterly annihilated."

"Youngsters now a day have no respect for the elderly," muttered the older man as he caressed his beard. "The Crown Prince saved my life, so I owe him Karma. No matter what, I have to take him away."

Li Jun did not say anything else but threw his spear with all his strength, making the older man's face became very ugly. He barely reacted to raised his hand to block the attack.

However, a hidden talisman on the spear suddenly activated and opened a space crack to send him to some faraway and unknown destination. Then, Li Jun spread his Battle Will in the entire Domain to block the space.

Finally, he looked at Sun Jiaolong. A third eye appeared on Li Jun's forehead before firing a black beam full of the power of destruction. Sun Jiaolong resisted the attack with his armor while squirming on the ground.

Subsequently, he used all the Origin Essence in his Divine Sea, which was Li Jun's goal all along. Without energy to power up the Innate Treasure, Sun Jiaolong has to use his Spiritual Power or his life span.

Li Jun stood in front of the defeated Sun Jiaolong, observing the Human Sword Destiny in the latter's Sea of Consciousness. He tried using his Primordial Spirit to take the weapon away forcibly, but it resisted his action.

So, Li Jun pondered killing Sun Jiaolong to take the sword away. However, he also discovered that the sword was connected to the latter's Primordial Spirit.

Even if he destroyed the latter's fleshly body, the sword could run away with Sun Jiaolong's Primordial Spirit—just like it did against Jian Wushuang. Freewebnovel.com.

So, the current issue is whether his means were enough to prevent this from happening. After thinking about it for a moment, Li Jun decided to be cautious. He took out a talisman and contacted someone.

A few minutes later, he felt an unimaginable force break through his Space Blockade. Then, Wang Wei appeared next to him, making Li Jun's lips twitch.

He thought he had somewhat made the gap but understood he still had a long way to go. Nevertheless, he was more motivated. He still had a long way to go to ultimately pass the Hidden Trial and could still participate when needed.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei looked at the surroundings as the entire battle flashed in his eyes.

'This kid's strength has greatly increased—especially his Battle IQ.'

Wang Wei believed that he was leagues above Li Jun in terms of raw power and ability. But in terms of Battle Awareness, he was outclassed. So, the competitive side of him appeared, and he decided to test whether that was true later on.

Finally, his eyes landed on the pale Sun Jiaolong on the ground, who had a smirk on his face.

"So what if I am defeated? The Human Sword Destiny chose me, and only me. There is nothing any of you can do about it."

Wang Wei remained calm while Li Jun shook his head. "In the end, you are the same as all the other Son of Destiny: always cocky and overconfident."

Wang Wei did not waste time and activated his ability to become a Son of Destiny. In an instant, he forcibly removed the position from Sun Jiaolong and used his enormous Spiritual Power to pull the sword from him.

"No, no, no," yelled Sun Jiaolong as he watched the golden sword slowly coming out of his body. So, he tried to resist, but it was to no avail. In the end, he gritted his teeth before screaming.

"What are you waiting for? Don't forget our agreement."

Then, to the surprise of Wang Wei and Li Jun, a fourth person suddenly appeared not far from them, and none of them realized that they were there.

"Ji Su?" said Li Jun as he looked at the pale-looking middle-aged man with messy hair; his appearance changed so much that he was almost unrecognizable.

"I have been waiting for this moment for a very long time," said Ji Su as he looked straight at Wang Wei, ignoring Li Jun or anyone else for that matter.

'Qi of Calamity,' thought Wang Wei when he first looked at Ji Su. 'And a very powerful and hidden one at that.'

Then, he frowned as he realized that something or someone secretly protected Ji Su. So, he could not see his Fate Line or even his future. So, he looked at Sun Jiaolong on the ground and read his Fate Line.

He learned that the latter used a Luck Dao Technique called [Path of Victory], which allowed him to see ways he could defeat his opponent. And apparently, Ji Su was the solution.

Wang Wei was interested in that technique, so he remembered it to learn for later. Unfortunately, he did not know how Ji Su would win against him. So, billions of thoughts flashed across his mind in less than a nanosecond.

'Could he be my trial?'

Chapter 474: Falling Dynasty?

"So, you're not going to say anything?" asked Ji Su. Unfortunately, Wang Wei ignored him and continued to pull the sword out of Sun Jiaolong's body. The process was not a peaceful one.

"You should understand that the Path of Emperor is cruel. If you do not want to lose people close to you, don't participate," said Li Jun.

"You, shut up. This has nothing to do with you. My brother died unjustly before he could grow and develop; he had his entire life in front of him, but you people took it from him."

"Unjustly? There are no just people who participate in the Throne Battle," scoffed Li Jun.

"Furthermore, your brother would not have ended in that situation if you people kept your words and handed over the token.

πα??α ?????? "You cannot even keep your words, and yet, you're talking about being unjust. What a joke?"

Ji Su looked at Li Jun with red eyes while veins kept popping on his forehead. He then removed it from his eyes before looking at Wang Wei.

"Is that how you feel as well? Don't you have any remorse for your actions?"

Wang Wei frowned slightly. He diverted part of his spiritual power to destroy Ji Su's Primordial Spirit instantly. But an invisible force seemed to block his attack.

Moreover, he could not feel, see, or sense what kind of power it was. On top of that, he did a few simulations to kill his opponent before he could react. However, in all the timelines he saw, that invisible power prevented him from succeeding.

"Would it matter if I felt any remorse?" wrote Wang Wei back in the air.

"What do you mean?"

"Forget that your hands are also stained with numerous lives, but you never regret them. So, would it matter if I felt remorse? In your current state driven by hatred, would that matter?"

Ji Su quieted down for a few seconds before saying: "Maybe, you're right. All that matters is that I get to avenge my brother." He then took out a sword and drove it into his heart without hesitation.

Ji Su coughed a mouthful of blood, and while his vitality slowly drained away, he smiled as he reminisced about his brother. Ji Su was the kind of person that was very aware of his strength, limitations, and flaws.

So, once he started cultivating, he knew he did not have the talent and, more importantly, the ambitions to become a Great Emperor. After all, not everyone had the desire to pursue immortality and eternity.

The Emperor Path is long and tortuous: a path full of blood, death, and loneliness. After sitting on that throne, one can acquire glory, wealth, power, and everlastingness.

However, not many people can remain the same person they were at the beginning of their journey. The final winner usually must sacrifice their morality, humanity, and even their friends and loved ones.

So, although the throne is the most desired position in the Endless Void, not everyone can or are willing to compete for it, and Ji Su was one of these people.

So, when he held Ji Song for the first time, he finally understood his innermost desire; he wanted to be a supporting role in that Great Competition, not the leading role.

It was a perfect position; he could one day achieve immortality while not having to go through all the trials and tribulations. So, he dedicated all his life to making his brother a Great Emperor. He began to focus on strategy so that he could be helpful.

Ji Su also ensured that his brother had a happy childhood. As a Heaven Chosen born with the Heavy Ax Physique, Ji Song has many people praising him and expectations placed on him.

Growing up in such an environment was not ideal and could affect most children mentally. And the only reason he could have a childhood at all and develop normally was because of Ji Su.

He was the only person who never showed his expectations, goals, dreams, and hopes for Ji Song. Ji Su treated him like his little brother, nothing more and nothing else.

At some point, Ji Su did not know whether he was doing all this for his brother's state of mind or because he genuinely wanted him to have a great life.

After Ji Song's defeat in the Qi Luck Trial, Ji Su watched how much he pushed himself beyond his limit—especially to temper his body. He had never seen his brother in such pain—both physically and spiritually.

And a significant part of him wanted to convince Ji Song to give up the competition and focus on living his life normally. Anyway, with his physique, he could become a great cultivator and live for a few million years.

Unfortunately, he knew that this was pointless. Ji Song was not like him: he had ambitions, drive, and talent. Not to mention that the entire dynasty was counting on him.

So, Ji Su motivated and supported him instead; he ensured that Ji Song did not let a few defeats affect his state of mind and Dao Heart.

Then came the fateful day. Ji Su watched as someone tore his little brother apart in front of trillions of people before being refined into a pill. What's worse was that his father and Great Wu's people did nothing.

They bowed their heads to his brother's killers to appease them. This act was unacceptable to Ji Su, so he took things into his hand.

While blood dripped from his mouth, Ji Su smiled viciously at Wang Wei. Li Jun took a small step forward, wanting to stay in front of his big brother and protect him. However, after seeing his calm and composed demeanor, he stopped and observed while being on guard.

Then, black marks started to appear all over Wang Wei's body. He glanced at them before words appeared in front of him.

"A curse? You're gravely mistaken if you think this is enough to get your vengeance."

Ji Su laughed aloud like a madman before replying: "No, I know this would not be enough. I never underestimate an enemy, let alone a monster like you."

He then crushed a talisman from his space ring. Immediately afterward, an enormous multicolored dragon appeared in the distance, visible throughout the entire Myriad Emperor World by all cultivators.

The dragon roared to the Heavens; its roar was full of pain, sadness, and reluctance. Then, it shattered into billions of motes of light of different colors.

"That's the Great Zhou's Qi Luck Dragon," said Li Jun. "What have you done?"

His words had not finished before the black spots on Wang Wei's body turned purple and spread to 95% of his body. Li Jun's face became pale after seeing this; however, before he could react, Wang Wei appeared in front of Ji Su.

His instinct told him that this guy was no longer protected. He grabbed the latter's head and searched his Primordial Spirit.

'Curse of Hatred? Another curse that can affect a person's Existence? They should be from the same creator.'

He understood many things. Ji Su was crazy enough to sacrifice the luck of the entire Great Zhou Dynasty to power and strengthen the curse to a higher level—just like Su Ya did.

Luckily, he was not Lin Fan.

Suddenly, Wang Wei split into two. One side of him still had the markings on their bodies, while the other was intact.

[Bone Clone]: A divine ability he received from tempering his body to perfection, which would allow him to redirect things like curses, Reality Erasure, or weird and unpredictable abilities that are impossible to guard against.

So far, he only had to use this ability thrice; the first time failed him, but that was because his enemy had a similar ability and knew how to nullify it and the second time saved him from death.

Luckily, this time, this Divine Ability did not fail him.

On top of that, he anticipated this possible outcome when he saw the Qi Luck Dragon. After all, he witnessed what happened to Lin Fan. So, instantly, he reverted his Qi Luck Dragon to the black state to reduce the effect that luck has on him entirely.

Secondly, he used his status as Sacred Son to connect to the Dao Opening Sect's Qi Luck and block most of the boost that the Great Zhou's Qi Luck would have on the curse.

He also felt the sect's Luck Dragon did not resist letting him borrow all its strength, most likely because his father gave him that authority.

Nevertheless, Wang Wei knew that he was not safe yet. So, he sat cross-legged beside Ji Su's dead body as he began to focus on his Duyi Realm and protect his [Existence].

Great Zhou Dynasty:

"You guys dare," roared a beautiful woman's voice. A mighty aura emanated from the direction of that voice, which shook the entire Myriad Emperor World slightly.

Then, a mysterious and unknown power appeared to prevent the Qi Luck from completely dispersing.

Then, about 30 people floated in the sky above the dynasty. Among these people, 5 had Dao Rhymes emanating from their bodies as if they were the messengers of the Great Dao itself.

While the remaining ones had immortal lights flowing from their bodies, displaying their nobility to the world.

These 30 cultivators stood in two groups, all dressed in dragon robes. One group had 3 Dao Ancestors along with 17 Immortal Venerables, while the smaller group had 2 Dao Ancestors with 8 Immortal Venerables.

"Why did you guys do this?" asked the female Dao Ancestor, who led the other two.

"You know why we did this," replied the purple-eyed Dao Ancestor, who appeared to be the rebel group's leader.

"Billions of years of cultivation, and not a single progress; This is the worse kind of torture," he said with a sight.

"You knew what you signed for, immortality in exchange for protecting Great Zhou until it perished."

"Yes. And now that that dynasty's Luck is "scattered," Great Zhou has perished, so we are now free."

Ji Xiran gritted her teeth as she looked at these traitors.

'This stupid Crown Prince.'

She looked in the distance to look at Ji Su's dead body. And after seeing Wang Wei, she finally understood how this situation escalated to this point. Their entire Great Zhou Dynasty was probably being used as a chess piece for someone Outlaw's Trial.

For as long as she lived, she understood the saying: "Heavenly Dao is cruel and treats all living beings as dogs."

The only exception is Great Emperors, and only Second-Class ones and up. Otherwise, no one can escape this cruel fact—even Immortal beings like them.

Ji Xiran looked at the traitors but did not say anything. She understood that even with numbers, they were still outclassed in battle strength. So, Ji Xiran looked at the people behind her and said:

"Let's go recondense the dynasty's Luck."

So, all the remaining 20 Immortal Cultivators rushed to use their ability to re-condense as much luck as possible before it was too late. However, they also knew that from now, the Great Zhou Dynasty will suffer countless catastrophes—both natural and artificial—because of the dispersion of luck.

As for the remaining ten people, they did not intervene. Instead, they all disappeared as if they had never existed in this world.

Meanwhile, after a few hours, Wang Wei opened his eyes with a pale face. He looked at Ji Su's dead body while thinking:

'So, he was just a pawn to weaken me before the real trial. What a shame.'

Chapter 475: Ambitions

Wang Wei wanted Ji Su to be his trial since things would be simpler. Unfortunately, his Nexus of Fate is still the same. Nevertheless, he did learn a few things about this experience.

For example, he guessed that the Saber Wielder might not be someone he knew very well but most likely affected by his actions. So, he prepared to find them using that conjecture.

Secondly, he learned that the [Curse of Hatred] and the [Bloodline Curse] were from the same source. The creator's purpose seemed to be to give people—no matter the cultivation level—a chance at killing their enemy if they were willing to pay a specific price.

And after this experience, he decided to study curses in-depth to have ways to block them. Furthermore, he will also spend a lot of time cultivating or improving his [Bone Clone] ability. This Divine Ability can save his life in the most dangerous situations.

"Where is Sun Jiaolong?" gestured Wang Wei.

"I'm sorry, but he ran away while I was protecting you," replied Li Jun. "He had a very powerful Void Breaking Talisman."

Wang Wei nodded his head before looking in the distance. He headed for his new hide-out while sending a clone back to the sect to see his father; he wanted to know about the situation of Great Zhou.

Wang Wei found his father waiting for him in Tianwei Peak.

"You should return home. Your mother is worried sick about you."

"If all three of you can swear the most restricted oath not to use that formation, I will be more than happy to return home."

Wang Tian became quiet for a moment before saying: "At least, let your clone go see her."

"Fine."

Wang Wei knew that time was ticking for him, so there was no point in remaining mad at his family for now. For all he knows, the time he has to see them is limited.

Although he will try to enter Samsara if he fails this trial, there is no guarantee of success. And if he succeeded, he would not see them for countless millennia, if not millions of years.

"What happened in Great Zhou?"

Although he felt the presence of the Immortal Grade Cultivators in the distance, he could not hear their conversation. And he had to focus on blocking the curse.

Wang Tian explained everything that happened regarding the rebellion of these people to attend freedom.

"They probably want to go to the world that all Great Emperors ascend to; this should be the perfect place to help cultivators of their level reach higher heights," commented Wang Tian, and Wang Wei agreed with him.

"Doesn't our sect have to worry about similar things?"

"Not really. One of the advantages of powerful Emperor Lineages is that our Emperors can create and leave behind resources and Secret Realms that help Immortal Tier Cultivators.

"So, although their cultivation speed will not be as good as that place, they can still progress."

Wang Wei nodded as he finally understood why the sect strictly controls resources at the level of Innate and above. These resources are reserved for the Dao Ancestors and Immortal Venerables to ensure that they do not have any rebellious thoughts like the people from Great Zhou.

"In any case, you should be on the lookout if something happens," warned Wang Wei. Then, the two went back home together. Yu Yan was happy to see her son again—even if it was a clone. She knew if he decided to be stubborn and remained angry, she would not see him for at least a few hundred years, if not more.

After meeting his mother, the clone went to see Li Jun and Su Ai; she still looked normal as the pregnancy was in the early stage. With her bloodline and the sect's resources, this baby will not see the world in another few hundred years.

Immediately afterward, Wang Wei's clone and Li Jun went to the Battle Tower to fight. Wang Wei wanted to test Li Jun's Battle Awareness and Skills, so he gave the clone the same physical strength, Origin Essence, and Spiritual Strength as him.

The result was that he was mistreated; Li Jun quickly destroyed him. And that was even though his Fate Dao still gave him an advantage since it was a Dao more powerful than Slaughter Dao.

The way Li Jun could see flaws in his opponent, predict attacks solely based on instinct, and use all his techniques, spells, or Divine Abilities to their full potential and beyond, Wang Wei was no match.

Wang Wei thought he made up the gap in Combat Awareness with Di Tian during their battle with the help of the Pagoda. However, he realized how wrong he was after fighting Li Jun.

He reviewed that battle again and learned many things: Di Tian held back quite a lot. Based on his movements and actions, Wang Wei knew that he was constantly on the lookout for something during their battle.

He most likely feared that Wu Hong would suddenly show up and destroy him. And because of this constant vigilance, Di Tian could not use all his powers and skills during the battle.

After making this discovery, Wang Wei's eyes began to shine. Since he found his weakness, he will change and improve it.

He went to see Wang Ju as he had a task for her. He gave her a list of the people he thought he had wronged during his cultivation journey and asked her to check and assassinate them. And if there is a Saber Wielder with notable strength, she should inform him immediately.

Through the power of Karma, Wang Wei could deduce this kind of information. So, he began from the Spirit Road Trial to the present. Although he knew he could not find everybody, he was satisfied with 95% of them.

Hopefully, he can find the person from his trial. If not, his actions can be considered a way to deal with possible future troubles.

After that, he headed to the Time Acceleration Formation with Li Jun; he wanted to absorb the latter's skills and Battle Awareness through constant battles.

And in just five years, he learned everything Li Jun did during his Hidden Trial, which made the latter speechless.

"You're truly a monster," said Li Jun; his physique granted him a terrifying talent for battle, but he still took thousands of years to reach such a level. Yet, someone else took just five years to catch up and surpassed him.

Wang Wei did not say anything; he did not even use his [Future Buddha Self], relying only on his comprehension to achieve this feat.

"I need you to do something for me," wrote Wang Wei in the air before explaining what it was to Li Jun.

"You want me to create a technique to increase Battle Awareness and Skills?" muttered Li Jun. Wang Wei's idea is very simple: divide the might into two. One part controls the normal function of daily life.

While the other part is constantly in a Dream World, and in that world, they can simulate their opponents and fight with them: they can simulate their previous opponents and the fights they have watched—even from recordings, or simulate themselves.

After all, there is no better opponent than yourself.

After a couple of thousand years, their combat awareness would increase to an unimaginable level with the constant, never-ending battles.

"I should be able to recreate the simulation aspect after studying the Battle Tower, but I don't know anything about Dream Dao."

"The sect has a few books from the Eternal Dream Sect. Furthermore, there is no need to start from scratch. One of the top 30 Heaven Chosens, the one called Lazy Suave has a cultivation technique that allows him to cultivate in his sleep.

"Get it from him and modify it."

"That should work," replied Li Jun with excitement. This Dream Technique is perfectly suited for his physique. And once he creates it, he can simulate his trial and decrease the time it takes him to pass.

'What a perfect training method.' He could imagine how both his and Wang Wei's strength would increase once he created this technique. So, without wasting time, he left to track the Lazy Suave.

...

In a slightly dark and poorly lighted place, Sun Jiaolong opened his eyes. He grunted in pain before looking around. Even though he had Night Vision with his cultivation level, everything was hard to see.

The only light in the room seemed to come from a glowing golden spark from the distance. Sun Jiaolong swallowed a bunch of pills after ensuring he was in no danger.

A few hours later, he could now move properly. So, he headed in the direction of the light source. Because of his injury, this short walk took more than 30 minutes.

Then, he saw an altar with a blue sword with an azure dragon design on both the hilt and the edge. Suddenly, Sun Jiaolong began to laugh aloud, forcing him to stop when he started coughing and leaking blood.

α??α ?????? "My plan seems to have worked," he muttered. "The Demon Destiny Sword."

He has been searching nonstop for this sword for thousands of years but to no avail. So, he decided to gather Luck to use a spell to find it. Sun Jiaolong was prepared to gather luck for a very long time.

However, when Ji Su sacrificed Great Zhou's Qi Luck, he took this opportunity to steal a lot of it. And when he used the Void Breaking Talisman, he used his luck to guarantee his escape and find this sword.

Excitedly, he ignored his injury and the pain before rushing to take the sword. Unfortunately, a shield appeared to push him away.

"How I forget: only the demon race can fully use the power of that sword."

Sun Jiaolong sat on the ground to meditate and accelerate his recovery. A few days later, he returned to his peak state. Then, he took out a bright-red pill with veins engraved on its surface.

'I spent a lot of money and time to get this Quasi-Emperor Tier Bloodline Modification Pill. Hopefully, my plan can work.'

After swallowing it, he fell to the ground as he began to twitch. Blood started to ooze from every corner of his body. At some point, hair grew unconditionally from Sun Jiaolong's body before falling off.

During the excruciating process, he did not scream a single time. To be precise, he could not scream even if he wanted to since most of his bodily parts did not function properly.

A few days later, the process ended, and Sun Jiaolong got up from the floor. He clenched his hands as he felt the strength flowing through his veins. An illusory monkey appeared behind him before he punched in their air.

Boom!

The entire Secret Realm shook for a moment before stabilizing itself.

"The Battle God Ape Bloodline is truly remarkable," he muttered. He once acquired this bloodline from a demon race's Secret Realm. A Battle Saint Ape Tribe member wanted to purify his bloodline to a height never seen before to one day lead his race from human oppression.

And he succeeded somehow. Unfortunately, he died in the process, leaving it for future generations of the Demon Race.

After checking his power, Sun Jiaolong walked to the blue sword and quickly picked it up. A feeling of nostalgia rushed through him as he felt the power of Luck.

"I am the man destined to unite the Myriad Emperor World and recreate the glory of the Great Qin Dynasty," he declared.

"And this is just the beginning."

The next step in Sun Jiaolong's plan is to search for the Destiny Sword of the Sea Race. From the records he searched, there has never been any news about the existence of such an item.

However, he was confident the Sea Race had a Luck Condensing Artifact, but they hid it even better than the Demon Race and the Human Race.

"The ocean is as vast as the Central and Eastern Continent, so the population of the Sea Race should be the second largest in the world. With their [Sword of Destiny] in my hands, I should be able to compensate for the previous loss.'

Sun Jiaolong looked in the distance with killing intent.

'Wang Wei, you just wait. One day, I will pry that sword from your corpse.'

Sun Jiaolong then left for the Sea. For a moment, he hesitated whether to search for the Destiny Sword of the Spirit Race. However, considering their low number, he concluded it was not worth it.

Chapter 476: Solution?

Blood Earth Forbidden Land:

Wang Wei's real body made a small cottage next to the old beggar, who was not home at present, most likely searching for an Innate Treasure related to the Dao of Heaven.

In one of the large rooms with a Space Extension Array, he activated the [Unseen Cube] for extra protection before taking out a few golden orbs that instantly fused upon interaction.

With enough merit, he made the divination that would decide his fate: Where was the Absolute Chaos Physique in the Endless Void?

[Uncalculable].

Wang Wei sighed even though he expected this outcome. So, he changed his question: Would I be able to find one before the trial?

[No.]

Why?

[Dead.]

Wang Wei squinted his eyes. A while ago, there was still a chance for him to find other people with that physique. And now, even after refining the Human Destiny Sword to bless him with luck, he learned that all of the remaining Absolute Chaos Physiques were now dead.

'So, what changed?' thought Wang Wei.

He did not know that there were only 9 Absolute Chaos Physiques in the Endless Void. Lin Fan absorbed seven of them during the Slaughter Trial, and as for the remaining two, the Emperor Enlightened Academy have already caught them for Xu Shi.

So, he was too late.

Wang Wei took a deep breath to calm down; he was now back to the starting point: he had to find another way to survive. So, he closed his eyes to enter a deep state of meditation. All his billions of spirit particles worked together in harmony as he strategized.

After an unknown amount of time, Wang Wei concluded the way to survive this trial was to use a method that a Great Emperor could not calculate. The reason his Physique Plan failed was because of how predictable it was.

A few Outlaws probably already used this method to pass the test, so Heavenly Dao should be able to calculate that Wang Wei will reach this conclusion and plan ahead.

'So, if I want to survive, I need a method that a Great Emperor-level figure could not calculate?'

Wang Wei frowned after coming to this conclusion. He did not know how mighty the deduction power of Great Emperors was, but it would never be something even a "genius" like himself could fathom.

So, Wang Wei understood that in a direct confrontation of deduction, he would lose—especially since the Dao of Heaven involved knowing everything in existence.

Although he knew that even if Heavenly Dao couldn't reach the true level of omniscient, he knew that he had already lost in the information/knowledge department.

'Wait, knowledge. I have knowledge from Earth, a completely different civilization and culture unknown to Heavenly Dao.'

Wang Wei has tried to divine the location and existence of Earth a few times to no avail. So, he theorized that it was either very well hidden by some influential individuals or did not exist in this universe.

'So, this could be my advantage,' he thought, his mind working at trillions of miles per hour. He found a few things wrong with this theory in less than a second.

First, he assumed Heavenly Dao did not know about Earth and had no proof of such. This assumption could be fatal to him if he wanted to use it to pass the trial.

Second, many of his odd behaviors since he reincarnated in this world revealed that he reincarnated; even his family was aware of this fact, but they never mentioned it to him.

However, sometimes, he would blurt out some terms or slang from Earth and even explain certain concepts to Li Jun or Yan Liling. Many of these concepts are now known to the upper echelons of the sect.

Furthermore, when speaking with Wu Hong, he would talk more casually about certain things on Earth. Fortunately, she seemed to know about it since Wang Wei did not have to explain anything, and she would naturally understand what he meant.

It was as if she's been there before and experienced the culture. Of course, Wang Wei knew that future him could have recreated Earth from memories and shown it to her.

Or, she could have visited with him.

Nevertheless, Earth might not be the solution he needed.

Wang Wei pondered and reviewed everything he ever said or muttered about Earth. The information revealed was not as much as he anticipated.

Even when he created things like trains, cars, etc., he only mentioned their names and functions.

He discovered that he was never willing to talk too deeply about it and did not even officially talk to his family about his reincarnation—even though he knew they knew.

Wang Wei does not know why he did not reveal it; he was not guilty of taking over his mother's baby since he reincarnated as a baby. He knew his family would still treat him the same nonetheless; after all, reincarnation is more common among cultivators.

Ye, he still did not do it. It was like a subconscious decision that he made without knowing the reason.

'Maybe this is the reason; to prepare for this occasion, for this trial.'

Wang Wei understood that his actions might be the result of his intuition acting in a passive way to protect him. Or his future self was influencing his past self.

Logically speaking, Void Shattering Realm and above cultivators should be considered True 4th Dimensional Beings or higher. So, they should not experience time in a linear fashion, but they do—unless they comprehend the Laws of Time.

And Wang Wei knew that he would comprehend the Laws of Time. So, it is not far-fetched for his future self to subtly influence his past self in small ways.

He shook his head to remove these distracting thoughts and focused on the task. He had a feeling that he was heading in the correct direction. So, after focusing on all the information he revealed about Earth and treating them as things Heavenly Dao knows, he focused on the things he did not disclose.

He hoped that something would help him for this trial. Suddenly, his eyes lit up as an idea popped into his mind. Without hesitation, Wang Wei began to lay an array inside the room.

He took out many high-level resources from his space ring to refine formation flags and placed them in the correct position before using his Spiritual Strength to write the divine runes needed.

It took him a few months of trial and error before creating the formation he needed with the help of the [Future Buddha Self]. Then, he activated the array.

Wang Wei found himself on a journey into the microscopic world. He saw atoms and subatomic particles as small as quarks before even going even smaller.

He thought that going smaller than this, he would discover the fundamental laws of the Myriad Emperor World, but he found something else entirely.

'Spiritual Qi. The essence of spiritual energy.'

Because he once visited the Source Qi Space, he could feel that these particles came from an undetectable place. But he could not pinpoint the location nor dare to try.

'With this discovery, my energy control will reach a new height, but this is not what I wanted. I need to go even smaller.'

Wang Wei was glad that he did not discover Laws after his journey in the microscopic world, as this increased his plan's feasibility. As such, he contacted his clone back in the sect.

The latter proceeded to lay the same Quasi-Emperor Tier Array, except for this time, he modified it to borrow the power of the sect's Emperor Formation to boost its strength.

Wang Wei shook his head in disappointment after seeing the result. He could now better see the Spirit Particles, as he called them and how they function. However, he could not see anything smaller.

'To ensure absolute success, I must reach the Quantum Realm, a dimension so small that even an Emperor cannot easily detect.'

Unfortunately, Wang Wei could feel that he had reached a limit; no matter what he did or how he tweaked the formation, he could not go any smaller. So, after making a few deductions with his [Future Buddha Self], he gave up on thinking of another idea.

'Since cultivation cannot help me, I can use science and technology.'

Logically speaking, cultivation has a greater advantage than science and technology. After all, based on his recent discovery, cultivators began their journey by using a sub-atomic particle like Spiritual Qi.

However, Wang Wei could feel the limitation that Cultivation Civilization has because of how powerful it was. This is the very reason for the existence of Heavenly Dao.

Without wasting time, Wang Wei began to deduce whether a pure Science and Technology World exists, and he received a negative answer.

'Finally, luck is on my side.'

He was genuinely relieved at this news. If science and technology existed in the Endless Void, then this information should be available to Heavenly Dao, and his plan would be useless.

However, there is another problem; he has to develop a science and technology world from scratch to help him reach the Quantum Realm, which is not an easy task.

Although he remembered all the scientific knowledge he learned from his past life, this did not change the fact that he was a Business and Communication Major.

So, even if he used his comprehension and [Future Sight], it would not be an easy task to recreate an entirely new civilization, not to mention how time-consuming and the other difficulties he will face in the process.

'So, I need people to help me. Preferably, an entire world.'

Countless thoughts flashed across his mind as he planned how to achieve his goal. Wang Wei looked in the sky with a frown.

'I need to enter the Void Shattering Realm first to have a chance to succeed in a relatively short time.'

After thinking about it for a moment, Wang Wei entered seclusion to make his breakthrough. This time, he did not use the [Future Buddha Self] to deduce whether his plan would guarantee success and survival or whether he could kill the Saber Wielder.

He truly feared that Heavenly Dao had a way to see whether the method he thought of could kill the Saber Wielder. However, he knew that with the cube, it should be impossible, but he could not control his paranoia.

So, he will only use his [Future Sight] to get knowledge from his future self to accelerate the pace of creating this Science and Technology Civilization.

Chapter 477: Final Appearance

After entering seclusion, Wang Wei did not immediately break through. He first ensured that the recent rise in cultivation did not affect his foundation. And in the process, he also began to light up the remaining spirit particles.

With many Soul Increasing Pills and the soul strength stored inside his Three Immortal Soul, the process did not take as long as expected. So, in just a few dozens of years, he lit up all 1.269 trillion spirit particles.

And once he finished with that, he condensed his Spirit Flower. The power Ancestor Wucheng left in his body activated to purify Wang Wei's soul, but it could not find any impurities, so it left.

Then, a transparent lotus appeared above his Divine Altar where the [Three Flowers Crown] existed. The lotus contained 12 petals, meaning it was a Grade 1 Spirit Flower.

Then, Wang Wei checked his ability and was quite satisfied with it; it can come in handy—even in this trial.

The Spirit Flower filled in the final spot of the crown. However, the five jewels on it were still dimmed. Luckily, it was not for long. All of Wang Wei's five Zhang Organs suddenly glow different colors like a rainbow.

Then, each color lit up the five jewels. Once the process ended, Wang Wei felt the crown's power baptizing his entire body, soul, and energy.

His foundation was now more perfect than ever, and he even felt his cultivation and fleshly body talent slightly elevated, not to mention his general strength.

'Is this the state of [Three Flowers Gather on A Crown, Five Qi Towards the Origin]? How fascinating!'

He could feel this secret technique would give him a lot of help in his future cultivation path. So, he nodded in satisfaction.

'Alright, now, let's break through.'

As he closed his eyes to cultivate, Wang Wei found himself in his Sea of Consciousness with a table with tea in front of him. And sitting opposite Wang Wei was a pale-looking version of himself with an eerie atmosphere.

"Not happy to see me?" asked the Heart Devil.

"What do you think?"

"Well, it does not matter. If you can leave here intact, this should be the last time we meet."

After entering the Void Shattering Realm, cultivators will still have Heart Demon, but they will not be so obvious and show up in a physical form. Instead, they will show up in the form of constant doubts or a drastic and sudden change in personality.

It is similar to what happened to Wang Wei after killing someone for the first time, but even more severe.

"What do you want to talk about this time?" gestured Wang Wei.

"Oh, so many things, but today's theme is once again your hypocrisy," replied the Heart Devil in a slightly flamboyant voice. "Tell me, why didn't you take Heavenly Dao's deal?"

"What do you mean?"

"After grandma's death, you have personally witnessed what death and departure can do to your remaining family. And yet, when Heavenly Dao showed you a way to pass the trial and live, you rejected it without hesitation: all because of your selfish desire to control one of the Supreme Daos."

The Heart Devil paused momentarily before waving his hand to display a picture: it was one of a beautiful young woman crying in the middle of the night.

'Mom,' thought Wang Wei as he looked at it.

"This poor woman has spent countless nights crying alone, thinking she might lose her son right after losing her mother. What's worse is that there is nothing she could do about it, nothing she can do to help.

"But you can, couldn't you? All you had to do is use an Innate Treasure to use Fate Laws, and all the trial's trouble would have been avoided, and this poor woman does not have to suffer like this."

"I have found a way to pass the trial," gestured Wang Wei with blood-shed eyes. Luckily he could not talk. Otherwise, his voice would be very hoarse right about now.

"But you don't know for sure if it would work or if you will have enough time to succeed. So, why not take the easier and already available method; the method guaranteed to succeed?"

Wang Wei looked in a daze at the crying recording of his mother. After an unknown amount of time, he sighed before shaking his head:

"I have decided to pursue the path of being free and unfettered. And I would rather die than cut off my path forward."

This was why he did not use the other methods that Heavenly Dao showed him. If he did, he knew he would never achieve the ultimate freedom he desired.

"So, you are choosing yourself over your parents? I thought you loved them dearly; how hypocritical."

"I do love them more than anything in the world. And I know they would understand."

"I'm sure this is what you say to yourself so you can sleep peacefully."

"Humans are inherently complex individuals, not to mention cultivators with their god-like powers," wrote Wang Wei as he took a sip of his tea. "So, it is possible to be selfish and love someone else simultaneously.

"I love my parents and would not hesitate to sacrifice my life for them if the situation arrives. However, I also have dreams and ambitions; dreams that I will also not hesitate to place my life on the line for."

"All I'm hearing are excuses," replied the Heart Devil with a sneer.

"Okay, then, let's look at the situation logically. If I did settle and choose survival over my ambitions. Then, what do you think will happen in the future when I'm confronted with the absolute truth that I cannot become free and unfettered?"_{p???-??????}

The devil did not answer.

"I'll tell you," continued Wang Wei. "I'll grow bitter, blaming my family for ruining my future—even though it was my choice. How do you think the dynamic amongst us would be then?"

"Or, you could simply accept the result and move on with your life," replied the Heart Devil.

"Since you know better than anyone else, what do you think is the most likely possibility?"

"So, you have no qualm about making your family go through the same pain that you went through?"

"You're dodging my questions. Furthermore, I could flip your argument against you."

"What do you mean?"

"Isn't the fact that you and my family's desire for me to take the easy way out proof that none of you have faith that I can pass this trial perfectly?"

"We are talking about a probability of less than 0.00000001% percent if not more; it is understandable," replied the Heart Devil.

"My mother and father taught me never to take the easy way—especially when it comes to cultivation. Isn't it the reason that she wanted to sacrifice themselves with that Formation instead of encouraging me to use the Innate Treasure or control a Lesser Fate Dao? They know of my ambitions and support me heartily."

The Heart Devil squinted his eyes at Wang Wei.

α??α ?????? "It often bothers me how easy it is for cultivators to sacrifice their lives for anything; it's like they have no fear of death."

"In this world of demons, gods, and immortals, death is not the scariest thing. What is truly terrifying is losing yourself in this long journey called cultivation."

"I understand that notion, but as a person from Earth, shouldn't you be different? Shouldn't you have some fears of death?"

"I have lived in this world for over 4000 years; it is normal for me to be assimilated in some ways," replied Wang Wei.

"Maybe for the dying aspect, but about the other element: regret. As a person who died before, you should understand how painful it is to be full of regrets. In your childhood, the issue plagued you constantly.

"You kept thinking about your family back on Earth, your friends, and what your life would have been like. You thought of everything you never had a chance to see or do.

"And one of the driving forces behind your desire to become free and unfettered is to correct all these regrets, not to have any of them anymore. So, you're telling me this has changed? If you die in this trial, will you not have any regrets? That you can accept passing a second time, full of remorse?"

Wang Wei looked in the distance before writing: "Of course, I'll have regrets, maybe even more than in my first life."

"Then why not take the easy path of survival?"

"Because in the future, I would be even more remorseful."

The Heart Devil understood his meaning. Most people cannot pinpoint when their lives deviated from their desired outcomes. However, Wang Wei will be able to if he makes that decision.

So from now on, he will live the rest of his life thinking and reminiscing about that single moment in time when he made the wrong choice, the choice that shattered his dreams.

This level of remorse is enough to drive most men insane, twisting their minds and personality. And with Wang Wei's talent, intelligence, and possible achievement in the cultivation journey, who knew what he would do in his madness.

"So, that's it? You're really choosing an uncertain path because of possible future remorse?"

Wang Wei smiled before replying: "I am. Honestly, I believe in myself that I will succeed."

The Heart Devil paused for a moment before muttering: "Maybe, you're right. After all, in the darkest time when you had no hope and death came knocking at your door, you never gave up."

"Even I have to admire your conviction."

"Is that a compliment? From you all of all parole?"

"What can I say, this is my last appearance, and I'm feeling a little emotional," replied the Heart Devil, who began dissipating slowly.

"One last piece of advice. Watch out for your recent paranoia. Although it has not reached the point of becoming a Heart Devil, you're treading on thin lines."

"Thank you, and I will."

"Well, it was nice to meet you."

"Unfortunately, I cannot say the same. But, you were quite useful."

"Hahaha, I'll take that as a compliment."

The moment the Heart Devil disappeared, Wang Wei felt the weight of the world lifted from his shoulder; his mind and spirit reached an unprecedented peak.

He was ready to attack the next realm.

Chapter 478: Void Shattering Realm (1)

After dealing with his last Heart Devil Tribulation, Wang Wei knew he was ready for the next stage of cultivation. So, he did not waste time and continued his seclusion.

The first step to entering the Void Shattering Realm is to pass through the [Road of the Heart]. And to do so requires cultivators to enter a profound realm of meditation, unlike anything they have experienced.

Then, they have to understand the concept of emptiness, which does not refer to the state of nothingness but the idea that there is a distinctive idea between how things are and how they appear.

Cultivators must understand the meditative method that focuses on perception and how cultivator views the world and their experience. Cultivators have to look at the world with no preconceived notions or bias about what they think it is or functions; they have to look at the universe through a "void" or "empty" mindset, then they can find the [Road of the Heart] and discover their true self.

And the process of discovering the self and sublimating it is called "Void Shattering." In the past, this knowledge was common among cultivators—especially in the Ancient Emperor Era.

Unfortunately, over time, most cultivators think that Void Shattering refers to the ability to use Law to break the space and teleport. Although most Saint Land and above should know the truth, no one cared enough to spread the truth to loose cultivators.

So, Wang Wei theorized this is one of the many reasons the current New Emperor Era is so weak and a general failure compared to the other Eras.

[Void Shattering] is a difficult step that stopped many cultivators, so many people have found shortcuts and other methods to avoid this step over the years. And the result of that is that these people do not temper their Dao Hearts in the process, leading to some of them becoming Great Emperors with weak Dao Hearts and Pseudo-Emperors.

With Wang Wei's comprehension and the [Origin Sutra] that has detailed information in each realm, he soon found his Primordial Spirit standing on a long road.

Upon closer examination, everything around the road seemed highly dark, making the environment a little eerie. As soon as he stopped paying attention and focused on the road, he instantly forgot about the atmosphere.

'Is this the Road of Heart?' thought Wang Wei before beginning to walk. The moment he took his first step, he felt like a powerful gravity weighted on his soul, making each step arduous.

At the same time, Wang Wei heard countless voices telling him that if he stopped walking and gave up, the pain would disappear. At first, he could only hear murmurs.

But the further he walked down the road, the clearer the voices became and the more powerful their charming ability became. Of course, Wang Wei ignored these voices.

With his Dao Heart tempered in the Pagoda and recent events, this temptation is nothing to him. Additionally, Wang Wei discovered that his [Oath of Silence] is perfect for tempering the mind and Dao Heart.

Without the ability to express his voice, he values his mind and thoughts even more than before, allowing him to understand himself, his thought process, and ideas even more than before, thus sublimating his state of mind and Dao Heart.

Furthermore, as a person who wants to be free and unfettered, having restrictions placed on him is another form of tempering. So, Wang Wei passed the first stage of the road with no difficulty.

After walking a certain distance, something changed. Wang Wei saw a beautiful woman lying on the floor, bleeding to death. In terms of beauty, even Xu Shi could not compare.

Moreover, her frail body on the ground seemed to amplify her charm. Wang Wei bent over her body before placing his hand on her injury—which so happens to be a stab wound on her chest.

Using his spiritual strength, he healed her. A few seconds later, the woman opened her eyes.

"Did you save me, benefactor?"

Wang Wei did not answer. So, she lowered her head before continuing:

"Yi'er has nothing to offer but this daughter's body. If the benefactor wants, I will dedicate my life to repaying this debt."

Wang Wei looked at her as he felt the charming aura emanating from her body. He shook his head before continuing walking. As he did so, he could hear her pleading cry followed by a sob that could melt the heart of the most heinous of criminals.

But his footstep did not stop. He knew that there were many choices he could take after encountering this woman, and each option represented a different path or mindset.

If Wang Wei chose to ignore the woman completely, that meant he was walking the path of [Ruthlessness]; he would abandon most emotions as he continued to walk the path of cultivation. From now on, he would have no real tether in the world as he pursued power and longevity.

Of course, another meaning behind this choice is that he walked Taoism's path of [Inaction], which was the idea that things happened in the universe for a reason.

So, the woman's death was because her time arrived, and interfering with her fate was interfering with the universe's workings.

Although he could do so, this would result in Karma between them. So, most Taoist priests would choose this method—unless they were from another School of Thought.

The choice that Wang Wei made signified he would not abandon his emotions just for immortality; he would follow his heart and ensure that his consciousness was clear. At the same time, he will also not let the temptation of the flesh block his journey.

Another choice would be to allow the woman to follow down the road. However, she will constantly tempt cultivators to stop their journey, and they must resist.

Additionally, they also have to support her with their strength to allow her to continue on the road, thus bearing even more weight from the Road's Gravity.

And once they give up, they would fail the tempering of this road and have to start over again. Honestly, Wang Wei pitied the fools who chose this method. Even if they can resist all the temptations and support her, they will have to wake up at the end of the road and realize that she is not real.

And this can be considered another form of tempering—especially if a cultivator developed affections for her.

As Wang Wei continued to walk down the road, he encountered many beautiful women. They all seemed to be the epitome of beauty and were designed especially for his preferences. As such, he could see many of Wu Hong's qualities among these women—especially the long legs and beautiful feet.

On this section of the road, he encountered many cliché scenarios. Someone would chase these women, and he would save them. Some offered him unimaginable wealth and power as long as he stayed with them. One of them offered him immortality and even to become a Great Emperor.

Typically, a child would consider this kind of promise nonsense. And yet, deep in the back of his mind, he believed it to be true; he believed that this woman could give him either immortality or the power of a Great Emperor.

Nevertheless, Wang Wei ignored all the women until he reached close the end of the next stage of the road. He saw Wu Hong lying on the ground with blood all over her body, just like the first woman.

Looking at her injury, he could tell that healing her would severely weaken him and decrease his ability to support the gravity of this road as quickly as he used to.

But, he did not hesitate to do so. And once Wu Hong opened her eyes, joy appeared all over her face.

"I know you would save me," she said with a smile. "Can you help me up so that I can continue walking?"

Wang Wei looked at her eyes, which seemed even more charming than usual. This was the first time he saw her in such a weak state, and somehow, this fact made her even more attractive to his male ego.

Nonetheless, Wang Wei ignored her as he walked away. And as he heard her sob and cried for help, he stopped briefly before continuing walking. And with each step, his mind and Dao Heart sublimated.

He loved and adored Wu Hong with all his heart but also knew how to control himself not to lose himself or his sense of identity in the relationship. And the same goes for her.

At the exact intersection of the next stage, Wang Wei saw Wu Hong again; this time, however, she was perfectly fine, without a single injury.

"I have something for you," she said as a bright orb appeared in her hand. Upon inspection, Wang Wei could tell this orb would replenish his lost spiritual strength and return him to a peak state.

No, it would even increase his power and allow him to ignore the ever-increasing gravity and Tempting Voice that kept asking him to give up. Instantly, he understood the purpose of this test.

So far, his relationship with Wu Hong has been one-sided, with her always helping and supporting him. Wang Wei did not mind such help since he did not have that much ego when it came to things like this.

However, there is the possibility that he becomes too overreliant on her, which would affect his future. Luckily for him, the Outlaw Trial forced him not to rely on her, so the issue has not become a genuine problem.

After realizing this, Wang Wei once again felt a slight sublimation in his state of mind and Dao Heart. So, he walked to the third section. This part of the road involved enduring pain and suffering.

With his training in the Pagoda and masochist treatment he often placed his fleshly body in, he quickly passed this section. He even took this opportunity to cultivate his Pain Innate Talent.

However, when he stepped into the fourth section, Wang Wei's body trembled slightly: he had to stop for a moment because of what he saw.

Chapter 479: Void Shattering Realm (2)

Wang Wei gazed at the floor where numerous bodies lay motionless; blood scattered all over their bodies and the room. He could see pain, despair, and longing on these people's faces; it was so vivid and clear that he wondered what they went through before their death.

After taking a deep breath and controlling his slightly trembling body, Wang Wei walked forward. With each step, he would recognize the bodies.

He first saw his mother; she died after being stabbed with thousands of blades. The second person he saw was his father. His blood was green, his tongue very dark, and blood spilled from his eyes; he died from a fierce poison.

His grandfather had his skin removed from his body, along with all his innards. Li Jun and Yan Liling had part of their bodies missing along with bite marks; some beasts ate them alive.

Wang Wei even saw his grandmother Yun Zhaojun's dead body and everyone he cared about. And all of them died differently in gruesome ways.

He looked at this carnage and clenched his hand before continuing walking on this road. What he saw in this section truly affected him. Previously, he only saw his family's dead body. But this time, he watched the gruesome ways that they died.

In the middle of this section, he had a chance to fight his family's killer. Unfortunately, he couldn't defeat this opponent because of how this test functioned.

So, he had to watch as his family was slaughtered in front of his eyes, and there was nothing he could do but watch helplessly. Boundless and uncontrollable emotions almost overwhelmed his mind and made him fail the tempering process.

With a new determination for power, he walked forward. As he stepped forward, the image of his loved one's torment flashed across his mind, but he did not stop. He would never allow this scene to become a reality.

What he saw almost drove him insane again, this time not out of hatred but anger. He saw Wu Hong in a bed naked with another guy enjoying the harmony of Yin and Yang._{p????-???}

He did not know who this person was. However, the moment Wang Wei laid eyes on him, he felt this person was more handsome than him, had a better personality, had more wealth, and even was more powerful.

Additionally, he felt that he could treat Wu Hong better than he could. At this point, Wang Wei knew that this stage of the [Road of Heart] is related to a person's inner-most fears.

Unfortunately, even if he figured things out, it did not mean the process would be easy. So, with his terrifying will, Wang Wei controlled himself not to become insane and rushed out to fight both that man and Wu Hong.

Then, he continued walking. What he saw next also made him pause. He saw a version of himself dying on the ground with Wu Hong looking over him with cold and indifferent eyes.

"Why?"

"As intelligent as you are, you should have expected this outcome," she replied.

"Does our love mean nothing to you? All these years spent together?"

"No."

"Then, why did you do it?"

"I am Empress Wu. Why would I be with a weak mortal if it was not because you had value?" After saying that, she killed and sealed him. The real Wang Wei looked at this scene calmly before continuing walking.

His Dao Heart and state of mind were not affected in the least. And as he continued the road, he saw many of his greatest fears. He saw that he had died, and this fact devastated his family.

His mother was sad that she eventually took her own life. Meanwhile, his father was affected by Heart Devil and went on a slaughter spree worldwide until an Immortal Tier Powerhouse killed him. What's worse, the sect did not respond and let it happen.

So, Wang Wei had to experience his family and friends having devastating life after his passing. Although he knew this outcome was unlikely, he could not control his irrational fears.

It took him a while to continue walking down the road, especially after seeing his family sacrifice themselves for his survival. And soon afterward, he experienced the reverse side of this fear. All the people he knew died, and he lived a life of loneliness and regrets.

In the end, Wang Wei reached the fifth section, which was the part that focused on failures. He saw an entirely different version of his life. First, he failed countless times on his journey to becoming Great Emperor until he died a mortal.

And in the instance he did become an Emperor, Wang Wei saw his life was still miserable because he failed in his attempt to become free and unfettered. So, he lived in mediocrity while lamenting about what could have been.

After passing the fifth section of the road, Wang Wei did not continue.

Cultivators in the Void Shattering Realm only have to pass three sections to make a breakthrough, five sections to enter the Saint Realm, and all 10 Sections to enter the Supreme Realm. And they also can temper their Dao Heart further by going through Mortal Dust._{p?????????}

So, he stopped at the 6th section, and the moment he decided to stop, Wang Wei opened his eyes in his Sea of Consciousness.

'The [Road of the Heart] is very interesting,' thought Wang Wei. The trials are designed for each individual personally to temper their Dao Hearts, so even an individual like himself can benefit after going through it.

After experiencing the road, Wang Wei understood why the culture of the Myriad Emperor World had involved the current state of not focusing too much on Dao Heart Tempering Methods; it's because they already have the perfect method.

Furthermore, the sect was so excited about the Pagoda because they thought it could allow him to become a Young Emperor.

Additionally, he now has a newfound respect for his ancestor, the Qiyuan Emperor. The Origin System he created is truly unique in its own right.

Immediately, he could see myriad chains like objects in the middle of a sphere.

He used his Spiritual Strength to observe one of them, and information appeared inside his mind.

[Laws of Water: A sub-section of the Five Elements Law. Can be further divided into the Law of Rain, Law of Mist, Law of Waves, etc.]

Wang Wei knew cultivators could comprehend Lesser Dao (rain, mist) and fuse them into Greater Dao (water). Or, they can cultivate these Lesser Daos to be as powerful, if not more, than Greater Daos.

Of course, not anyone can see the different classifications or sub-categories of Laws as clearly or easily as Wang Wei. Without extraordinary talent, basic understanding, and a previously established foundation, cultivators can only vaguely sense the laws and spend a lot of time searching for the one they want to comprehend.

Heaven Chosens from strong backgrounds has a significant advantage over other people. All the esoteric scriptures they had to memorize and learn in childhood will become very beneficial to finding the laws that they want and identifying their different components.

Not wanting to waste time, Wang Wei activated the Law Fragment in his Fate Puppeteer Physique, creating a direct connection to the Laws of Fate. He then identified many sub-categories of Fate Law, which include Life and Death, Destiny, Luck, Time, and Space, along with many others.

These sub-categories are considered Great Daos by themselves but are only some parts of Fate.

'Well, considering it is one of the Supreme Hidden Daos, it makes sense,' thought Wang Wei. Of course, Wang Wei did not have to understand these laws; he could just comprehend Fate Laws directly.

But he planned to create different incarnations to cultivate these laws while the main body cultivated Fate Law. He wanted his incarnations to cultivate these Laws to a level as good as Fate before combining them into one, thus elevating his Fate Law to a higher level.

However, he must pass this trial first; otherwise, his incarnations would become Outlaws and complicate things.

So, he began to comprehend Fate Law. At the same time, he wanted to use his [Future Buddha Self] to bring comprehension from the future to accelerate the process.

Unfortunately, he realized that he needed to comprehend Time Laws before accomplishing such a feat. So, he had to rely solely on his comprehension, which was not a problem given how terrifying it was.

Additionally, the Law Fragment from his physique boosted the process and helped a great deal. So, after an unknown amount of time, a seed fluctuating the power of Fate condensed in Wang Wei's Divine Sea.

He found a nice place in his Divine Altar—which looked like the Temple of Heaven from his past life. And the moment he planted the seed, myriad Dao Rhymes appeared all over the temple, making it nobler and more divine.

After the Fate Law baptized the altar and transformed it into a Law Altar, it also began to affect other things. Wang Wei's Divine Sea expanded more than 1000 times in just a few minutes, and his Origin Essence and Primordial Spirit became purer.

Even his fleshly body had a slight increase. Unfortunately, it was not enough to make much of a change. However, Wang Wei knew that the increase would be drastic if it were an ordinary cultivator.

When the process finished, he entered the first stage of the Void Shattering Realm: Law Comprehension.

Void Shattering is divided into four stages: Law Comprehension, Law Path, Law Body, and Law Manifestation. Each step was crucial for cultivators and increased their strength drastically.

Wang Wei opened his eyes before checking his body and calculating his strength increase; he was delighted as he felt like he could do many things that he previously could not do.

Finally, he checked the Law Seed in his Law Altar to ensure no problem. Now, he must increase his understanding of Fate Law to nurture this seed into a towering tree.

He then proceeded to calculate how much time passed during his retreat.

'3200 years, not bad.'

Most Heaven Chosen will take between 8000 to 10000 years to make their breakthrough. However, Fate Law is inherently more difficult to understand than others, so even with his comprehension, he still took this long.

Chapter 480 Soul Network

After making his breakthrough, Wang Wei walked out of the cottage and looked in the sky, waiting for something. After not seeing anything, he walked out the range of the Heaven Hiding Array.

Nevertheless, nothing occurred.

'It seems that the Unseen Cube has no problem working.'

Cultivators still have to undergo Heavenly Tribulation after reaching higher realms. However, the cube is now hiding Wang Wei's existence, so Heavenly Dao cannot sense his breakthrough and lower tribulation.

Wang Wei pondered for a moment; he wanted to release news of his breakthrough for a brief moment. And that was because the previous generation's Path of Supreme would officially open after a certain number of Heaven Chosen reach this realm.

He wanted his father and mother to reach higher realms. However, considering his current situation, he decided otherwise. Anyway, there were still a few more thousand years before a second person in his generation could enter the Void Shattering Realm.

So, his parents could wait since they still had plenty of life span remaining.

After deciding, he returned to the cottage to check some information about what had occurred in his absence. The first thing Wang Wei did was to receive numerous memories from his clone.

Not long after his retreat, Li Jun created the [Dream Training Art], and the clone has been using it to fight himself and many of his opponents—mostly Di Tian—non-stop to train his battle awareness.

So, Wang Wei took a few minutes to digest thousand of years of non-stop constant battles. He learned a great deal about using all his strength or Divine Abilities to their full potential and beyond.

Then, he used the technique to simulate a battle with Di Tian with his current strength and use of Fate Laws. He lasted more than three hours than his previous highest record, but he still lost miserably.

'Everyone calls me a monster when he's the real problem.'

Many thoughts flashed across Wang Wei's mind. He knew that although he had a higher talent than Di Tian, the latter made up and surpassed the gap with time, knowledge, and experience.

And unfortunately, these are all things that cannot easily be made up with just talent and effort.

'I need to create these 9 Incarnations as soon as possible and maybe even find a way to surpass my limits.'

Thinking about this, he could not help but caress his temples. The incarnations are already a time-sensitive issue, along with many other problems. So, he did not know whether he could surpass its restrictions or limits. But he will try anyway.

Wang Wei shook his head to remove these distracting thoughts from his mind. He then sent the new update of his strength and abilities to the clone so that it could continue the simulations with the updated stats.

Finally, he focused on the crucial information that Wang Ju sent. So far, there are only three main important things. First, Li Jun decided to seal Su Ai and the baby until Wang Wei's trial was over.

Wang Wei shook his head after hearing this; he knew that Li Jun worried that Heavenly Dao would manipulate his child to deal with him. However, Wang Wei knew he worried for nothing.

It would take too long for this child to grow and become a problem for him—unless some Time-related shenanigans occurred. Even Heavenly Dao cannot easily mess with the River of Time.

The second news that Wang Wei paid attention to is Wang Ju has managed to infiltrate the Ancient Aristocratic Family and the Sea Race. Many members of the Fate Shadow Guard have now occupied some level to middle-level positions in these two places.

Wang Ju even found some news about Huo Fenghuang as rumors are circulating that she broke the clan's taboo and stole another person's bloodline. So, they imprisoned her.

Although the shadows only discover rumors, based on what happened to Yi Bo after the Beach Party, Wang Wei guessed that was the truth.

'Her parents must be very powerful and influential if they could save her life.'

In ancient clans like these, breaking the taboo laws and regulations often results in death. Even if the Wang Clan and the Dao Opening Sect, some things are considered taboo

So, Huo Fenghuang could only survive if her parents or lineage were powerful enough to guarantee her life. Most likely, her parents are this generation's leaders of the Huo Clan.

The last important news that Wang Wei focused on was the rise of a new Heaven Chosen called Tong Ruobing from Great Talisman City; she defeated many of the newly rising Heaven Chosens before challenging the old one. She defeated Mo Xingyun and Zhang Xuan before tying with Huang Yuan, who completely fused with the Life and Death Book.

Wang Wei remembered the information he had on Tong Ruobing and Great Talisman City.

Great Talisman City is an Emperor Lineage with 6 Great Emperors. Their creator was the Talisman Ancestor in the Ancient Emperor Era; they are considered the forefather of Talisman Dao in the Myriad Emperor World.

The Great Talisman City created more than 80% of the world's Talisman. As for Tong Ruobing, she is the Young Talisman Lord of this generation. In the Profession Circle, she is pretty famous because she became a Saint Talisman Maker while in the Divine Body Realm.

A feat only accomplished by three other people: Yang Liling, Chen Chen from Origin Weapon Mountain, and Wu Ming from the Origin Rune Mountain. These four people were the stars of the Profession World, and the addition of Lou Cheng brought a new level of prosperity to professions like Talisman, Pill, Weapon Refining, and Array Master.

Although Wang Wei knew of Tong Ruobing before, he never thought of her as a competitor for the Throne. Usually, it is more difficult for people who cultivate Daos related to Professions to become Emperor, especially in a very competitive generation such as this one.

So, he guessed that she must have acquired quite the fortunate opportunity to rise so quickly and suddenly. However, she has not yet reached the level of concern if she is only on par with Huang Yuan—even after his recent improvement.

So, he focused on his trial. Wang Wei activated the new Divine Ability he acquired after condensing his Spirit Flower: Soul Network.

Immediately, he saw a map floating in front of his Primordial Spirit inside his Sea of Consciousness. On this map, he could see countless cloud-like shapes scattered all over the place; they were everywhere.

But many human shapes also shone brightly on the map, and some shone brighter than others.

'Are those Souls?' thought Wang Wei. 'Moreover, this is a map of the Central Continent.'

Wang Wei could tell that he could connect to all these souls and communicate with any of them. But he did not immediately do so. Instead, he zoomed out to see the extent of this map or network.

In a few seconds, he could see the entire Myriad Emperor World.

'Interesting,' he thought before doing a few more tests. He tried to contact Li Jun in the sect, but something blocked his ability as expected. Albeit a little disappointed, he did not mind that much.

Wang Wei then connected to one of the Shadows in the main city at the foot of the sect's mountain.

'So, as long as a person is not inside a place with an Immortal-Level Formation, I can connect with them?'

Wang Wei then tried to see if he could use this method to discover some hidden Secret Realm, but he failed. After shaking his head, he tested the scope of this network.

Soon, the map changed to more than a thousand floating orbs, with four different colors.

'Are these worlds?'

He soon learned that Copper was for Mortal Worlds, Bronze for Low Thousand World, Silver for Middle Thousand World, Gold for Greater Thousand World, and Purple for the Myriad Emperor World.

Wang Wei's eyes lit up before he used all his Spiritual Strength to expand the scope of this map. As a result, more and more worlds appeared. And he could zoom into these worlds and see a map of people's Souls.

Regrettably, he knew that he could only see worlds from this Community; it appears he needed some other criteria or method to connect to other World Communities. Or he needed to develop his Divine Ability further.

Wang Wei pondered for a moment on how best to use this ability. He could think of myriad ways to benefit from it, but he now had to focus on things that could help him with his trial.

So, he focused on his ability to create a filtering system or a search program. He wanted to find specific people that met the criteria. He searched for people above the Saint Realm who cultivated an Outlaw Dao.

Then, Wang Wei found that the map rapidly changed as it searched for a soul that met the requirements. And it did.

In one of the Great Thousand Worlds, Wang Wei found a soul on the verge of extinguishing. He was not surprised that he only discovered one.

Outlaws are already rare, let alone the ones that can survive until the Saint Realm. So, he knew he was lucky and prepared to connect with that person to see whether he could learn something from them.