

## **F.D Emperor 481**

### Chapter 481 Sudden Complications

Before contacting that single soul, Wang Wei divided to make things a little more official and grander. So, he used his Spiritual Power to create an imaginary space.

He created a table with many seats in the space with him at the head. The background was dark and dim, with rivers floating on top. He recreated the River of Time, the River of Fate, and a River of Stars.

No matter their background, anyone who came to this place would be slightly surprised at the scale. Although these rivers were nothing but projections, with Wang Wei's understanding of these concepts, some people could learn a great deal from them—especially the River of Fate.

However, after creating everything, he realized it was too grand for the occasion since he would only meet one Saint Realm Cultivator. So, he reserved the [Soul Conference Palace] before creating another scene.

He first created a palace with immortal lights emanating from it, along with Dao Rhymes and sounds that not only made people awe with their beauty but could also help wash the mind and help people with their enlightenment.

In the end, he also did not use this design; he decided to use that one to fool some Sons of Destiny in the future. Finally, he controlled his cells to turn into an old geezer with white hair and beard, eyes brighter than the light at the beginning of the universe, and a kind face that elicits trust from anyone who sees it.

He created a tiny cottage behind him as he sat cross-legged on a cushion while another manifested in front of him. Then, he used his Soul Network to summon the poor soul from another world.

As he closed his eyes to die, Lu Ren found himself sitting in front of an older man with a sage-like appearance and eyes as bright as a child.

"Where am I? Is this Samsara?"

"You are not dead, at least not yet."

Lu Ren read the words that appeared in front of him. Although he could not recognize the characters, somehow, he understood their meaning after reading them. p????-?0???.???

Lu Ren concentrated before observing the person next to him. With his strength and cultivation level, he could not detect anything from this gentleman, not his aura, cultivation, soul fluctuation, or energy.

It was like a mortal stood in front of him; no, a mortal would not look so ordinary to the point that it is abnormal.

"Sir, thank you for saving me. How may I address you."

"You are not saved as I just summoned your soul to this place. As for how to address me? Names hold no meaning to someone like me, so call me whatever you please.

"Alright, no more wasting time. Tell me in detail how you ended up in your current state?"

Lu Ren was confused by this request but did not overthink it; he figured some mighty might want to save people who suffer in their lives or just want to take pleasure in it. No matter what, this was his only chance at survival.

So, he told Wang Wei everything that had happened to him since the beginning of his cultivation journey. And the story was the typical cliché of envy and betrayal.

Lu Ren grew up with one of his closest friends in a small village. Then one day, a powerful cultivator passed by and detected that he had an excellent talent for cultivation. So, the elder wanted to take him back to the sect.

Lu Ren then asked if his friends, whom he treated as a brother, could come. Although the latter's talent was mediocre, the elder accepted his condition.

Then, as Lu Ren grew more powerful and successful, his friends became jealous of him while also developing an inferiority complex. Even though Lu Ren provided him with many resources, with his state of mind, his cultivation progress was meager. p???? ?0???

Despite how he felt, Lu Ren's friends never did anything against him, even though many people tried to use him against his sword brother. However, everything changed when a woman came into the pictures.

The woman saved Lu Ren's friends during a Secret Realm Trial; she only did it because she was a kind soul, but that single act of her doomed Lu Ren.

As expected, she eventually met and fell in love with Lu Ren, not his brother, who had become madly in love with her to the point of obsession. So, this was the last act that broke the camel's back.

Not long ago, Lu Ren's brother tricked him into one of the world's Danger Zones, almost killing him. Lu Ren only lasted a few days out of sheer Willpower and hatred.

Wang Wei thought about many things after hearing Lu Ren's story; first, he detected the Laws of Gravity in this man's soul. From what he knows, Gravity is not one of the Outlaws Dao.

So, he concluded that each world has slightly different Daos that are considered Outlaws except for the 5 Supreme Ones and a few others like Time. And maybe in some worlds in different World Communities, even the Dao of Time is not considered an Outlaw Dao, albeit this possibility is very low.

He also learned another method to pass the trial: contacting an unknown and extremely powerful being and having them secretly intervene. In Lu Ren's case, as long as Wang Wei helped him survive the Danger Zone, he will pass the Outlaw Trial.

Wang Wei learned some secrets from the Incense Era from Feng Heng and Wu Hong. He knew that so many objects related to Buddhism survived the Absolute Beginning Emperor's magic because of a ceremony that contacted a being known as Maitreya Mother Buddha.

Wang Wei even suspected that she was the one who wanted to sow Karma with him through the [Future Buddha Scroll]. So, if he wanted to, he could contact her to intervene in his trial; with their already existing Karma, it should be possible.

However, after thinking about it for a moment, he decided otherwise. According to his theory, this Maitreya Mother Buddha is at least an Emphyrean if not a Paragon.

As such, nothing good would come from a mortal like him having deep Karmic connections with such powerful beings. Although he did not know whether his plan would work, it was better to rely on himself than on others.

So, now the question is whether to save this Lu Ren or not. After thinking about it for a moment, he decided to help, so he wrote in the air.

"Mortal, I can save you, but you must become my ambassador in your world."

Lu Ren immediately became excited but quickly controlled himself: "What is ambassador, and what do I need to do?"

However, Wang Wei just calmly looked at him without saying a word. So, Lu Ren gritted his teeth after a few seconds and accepted the proposal. Wang Wei waved his hand to condense a gray ball that fused with Lu Ren's soul.

Immediately afterward, his pale and transparent Primordial Spirit returned to normal as it was his body. Moreover, Lu Ren could feel that it was purified, thus making him stronger and even increasing his comprehension.

Wang Wei waved his hand, and a jade talisman appeared in his hand before handing it to Lu Ren. After the latter refined it, his eyes lit up as he knew it was a Void Breaking Talisman at a level he saw.

'With this, I can easily break free from the Danger Zone. Lin Ye, you wait for me; I will make you pay.'

Lu Ren bowed deeply to Wang Wei before returning to his body. Meanwhile, through the connection, Wang Wei watched how the latter escaped the Danger Zone.

p????-?0??? And the exact moment he did, his cut-off Fate Line connected, and his fate changed. Immediately, Wang Wei could feel that his understanding of fate increased slightly.

'Alright, time for my plan. Should I use a Greater Thousand World or a Middle Thousand World?'

A Greater Thousand World has a higher population, so the development of science and technology would be faster, thus saving him time. However, because of the cultivation ceiling, there are bound to be more variables.

With his strength, as long as he acted fast enough, he could swiftly conquer the world. However, Heavenly Dao in that world might also act speedily and create a World Lord. Or, some Dao Ancestor who previously was a World Lord might be secretly hiding in whatever world he chooses.

'Too many unknown variables and possibilities. So, let's choose a relatively large Middle Thousand World.'

He activated the Soul Network to find many worlds and filtered them to focus on souls in only Middle Thousand Worlds. Finally, he divined the largest and safest ones.

Wang Wei did not immediately go there. Instead, he refined a space treasure to place the Heaven Hiding Array inside so it was still effective while moving around. Finally, he activated the [Unseen Cube] to its full power before heading to his destination.

After flying out of the Myriad Emperor World, Wang Wei felt the power of Law inside his body was drastically decreased; he knew it was because he left the world, and this problem would only be dealt with temporarily in the Saint Realm and entirely in the Supreme Realm.

He turned into a grey rainbow to fly at maximum speed to his destination. He realized he had to understand Space Laws to travel to that world instantly. Setting up a Transplanar Transmission Array would take too much time and resources, and he did not want to go home to use the one there, just in case.

As he flew to his destination at hundreds of thousands of times the speed of light, numerous portals will also appear in front of him to teleport him at large distances. So, in less than five hours, he arrived at his destination.

As he looked at the barrier that protected this world, Wang Wei sealed his power before entering; he did not want to alert Heavenly Dao. Nevertheless, he still needed time to adjust the Laws inside his body. So, he created a hole in a mountain and spent the next week comprehending the Laws of Fate of this world and modifying his laws.

As a Middle Thousand Worlds, most of the Laws were incomplete, so the process did not take that long. So, after adjusting, Wang Wei acted.

He appeared in the sky before waving his hand. Large magic circles appeared to surround the entire world. All the people—mortals or cultivators—raised their heads in shock and fear; they all knew something big was about to happen, and they were right.

The few Primordial Spirit Realms cultivators felt the effect first. The Spiritual Qi between Heaven and Earth suddenly decreased at a rate visible to the naked eye. In just a few minutes, the entire world did not have Spiritual Qi as Wang Wei sealed and controlled it.

Then, with another wave of his hand, all the cultivators in the Divine Sea and above disappeared before reappearing inside his space ring, leaving only the mortals.

Finally, Wang Wei summoned the River of Fate of this world and used it to modify the entire world. He controlled the Fate of the World to change it into a world more suitable for science and technology.

To be precise, he seemed to be adding a brand new law to this world; the process was more complicated than Wang Wei expected as he only had the memories from his past life to go on, and they were not enough.

Then, something unexpected occurred. The entire world suddenly turned gray as everyone froze in time. A gigantic eye suddenly appeared from the River of Fate and locked straight at Wang Wei.

His intuition suddenly went awry as it alerted him of his upcoming doom. And as Wang Wei gazed at that cold and indifferent gaze, he understood how insignificant his strength was in the scope of true power.

#### Chapter 482 Thirteen Taboos

As Wang Wei watched that single eye, he was powerless; his so-called unparalleled fleshly body, unmatched Paragon-Quality Soul, or unique Willpower; were all useless in front of that entity.

Although sad about this fact, he already knew this distance between himself and Immortal Tier Powerhouse, let alone this entity whose strength he simply could not understand or fathom.

So, he waited to know what his final fate was. All his secret attempts were useless as he could not even move; his mind barely functioned as he processed what was happening. Nevertheless, he never stopped thinking about how to get out of this situation.

As he gazed at the eye, some information popped into his mind: There are 13 Taboos in the universe, and science and technology are one of them. Then, he saw a dark light gathering in front of the enormous eyes.

p????-?0??? As he saw the light, he could not feel or sense any power from it. However, his intuition told him that he would be annihilated once hit.

'I guess it's time to go crazy. As for the consequences, I'll deal with them afterward,' thought Wang Wei. However, something odd happened before he did whatever he was planning.

He saw a barrier appearing out of nowhere to surround the Middle Thousand World he was in. And as a result, the humongous eyes stopped their attack.

Wang Wei did not know if it was true, but he felt that it looked in the distance, but he was not sure. His mind or normal senses were not working as usual; it was as if his spirit could not efficiently process interacting with such a higher being. He even guessed that if it was not for the quality of his soul, he could not even think a single thought against such an individual.

A few seconds later, the eye looked at him again before disappearing, leaving Wang Wei in confusion.

Meanwhile, in the Eternal Ascension World, when the Eye of Grand Dao appeared, no one noticed in the slightest. However, two people suddenly woke up from their slumber when the shield manifested.

Their act alerted the other seven as they wondered why these usually low-key bosses took action this time.p????-?0???.

"Did you feel it?" asked a male voice.

"Yes, but I cannot find the source," replied a female voice.

"Me too. I thought I was mistaken for a moment. Since even you felt it, then something odd did happen."

Then, the other seven contacted these two and asked: "Is there a problem?"

"This not something you can involve with," replied the male voice, making the other seven quiet for a moment before they returned to their slumber. Finally, the two searched for the weird fluctuation but to no avail.

The Eternal Ascension World is the higher dimension where Immortal Beings usually live and cultivate. And beyond this world is Primordial Chaos, the source or beginning of all things and life in this universe.

Many worlds—known as Chaos Worlds— exist with different cultivation systems, cultures, ideologies, and religions. And Chaos Worlds are divided into two: Source World and Normal World.

Source World are worlds that can create Heaven Wills and thus give birth to Great Emperors, Empyreans, and eventually Paragons. Normal Worlds have different power systems similar to the path of Dao Ancestors and Immortal Venerable, or completely different ones.

Although Normal Worlds are weaker than Source Worlds, some are so unique that they can create powerhouses on par with Great Emperors. Essentially, they are worlds that can easily cultivate Insurgent Heaven Chosen.

Amongst these many worlds, one of them is very special as it seems extremely difficult to discover, if not impossible. The people of this world can leave and return, but foreign individuals—no matter how strong—cannot find or enter that world unless invited by its habitant. p???? ?0???

A purple palace floated in the Primordial Chaos right outside of that world. Inside, an older Daoist sat cross-legged in cultivation. Suddenly, he felt something and opened his eyes.

He waved his hand, and three pictures floated in front of them before looking at one of them: this was a picture of Wang Wei when he was back on Earth.

The power of Destiny flashed across this Daoist's eyes as he looked at Wang Wei's pictures.

"Another one is committing the taboo?" he muttered. "Should I help him?" He hesitated to take action as he thought of the possible consequences. Then, he remembered the lone soul he saw floating in Primordial Chaos, using its own Willpower and dedication to absorb World Essence to survive.

He was a unique individual, even amongst all the people he chose, accomplishing unimaginable feats.

"According to my deduction, these three are the only chance this world has to survive the upcoming catastrophe. So, I cannot let them die like the others."

So, the Daoist took out an ax that was pieced together; it appears it could be destroyed at any time. He activated it before connecting to the Eternal Ascension World, ignoring the infinite distance between them.

Then, he used a strange power from the ax to create a barrier between the Middle Thousand World and protect Wang Wei. So, Grand Dao Eye looked at the Old Daoist. It no longer attacked and disappeared as it gazed at the ax in his hand.

Taboos are only for 99.9999% of all living creatures across all Chaos Worlds. As for the 0.000001%, they get a pass as long as they are strong enough.

Then, the Old Daoist looked at Wang Wei and instantly could calculate his current situation. But he did not plan to intervene. Of all the three, if he had to place a bet on who is the one he is waiting for, he would put his bet on Wang Wei.

'In that case, let's sow some positive Karma first to prepare for the future.'

So, he said directly to Wang Wei's mind.

"Fellow Daoist, Hongjun is waiting to meet you one day and discuss the Dao."

After saying that, he removed the connection and all traces of his existence or presence in this world. He glanced at the awaking people for a moment before leaving.

Although these two people were in the same realm as him, the Pangu Ax gave him an overwhelming advantage, so he did not fear they could find his trace or connection to Wang Wei.

After Hongjun's mind returned to his body, he suddenly coughed a mouthful of purple blood. His single action suddenly shook the entire Prehistoric World and turned the sky blood-red, an act that would last for at least 3000 years.

His eyes then saw the six people outside of his palace and said:

"You don't have to worry, just a slight injury."

Shocked appeared on these people's faces after hearing this; as the one and only Saint in this Chaos World, they all knew how powerful their teacher was. But someone or something could injure him?

However, they did not ask since the latter obviously did not want to say anything. So, all six bowed before returning to their cultivation abode.

In the lower dimension of the Eternal Ascension World, Wang Wei also looked shocked after hearing the message in his mind.

'Ancestor Hongjun? As in the one in mythology? Doesn't that mean Pangu, the 3000 Innate Demon Gods, and all the Saints were real?'

Something then clicked inside his mind. He always thought there was something odd about his reincarnation. The first one is the space crack that swallowed him.

The thing happened right inside his apartment next to him. Additionally, his intuition was very late to warn him; to be exact, the moment he felt something was wrong was also the moment the crack swallowed him.

However, this was not the main reason for his suspicion. The main reason was his family. Being born as the son and heir to a family like the Wang Clan and the Dao Opening Sect is a manifestation of extreme luck.

And based on his understanding of luck, he should not be reincarnated with such a strong background. Wang Wei's had two theories to explain this situation.

The first one was that maybe before earth, he had a previous life where he was a powerful cultivator, and his luck from that time helped him be born into such a prestigious clan.

His second theory was that someone blessed him with tremendous luck.

Now, he understood that Ancestor Hongjun might be the reason for his reincarnation and the person who blessed him. Additionally, he also theorized that he was not the only one who reincarnated into different worlds.

He had these suspicions long ago with the Human Emperor, but now he could confirm this.

'So, why is Hongjun sending people from Earth into different worlds? What is he planning?'

Although he thought of many possibilities, he could not think of a real answer because of the lack of information. So, he concentrated on the situation at hand.

He realized he had contacted two of the 13 Taboos so far. The first one is the Dao of Nothingness that almost killed him, and [Science and Technology].

'Why is [Science and Technology] a taboo in the first place?' thought Wang Wei. Based on strength, it cannot compare to cultivation in the early and middle stages.

As for the late stages, it should be on par; however, Wang Wei was not too sure since he could only theorize based on the fictional books he read back on Earth; he had no concrete proof of how high science and technology can reach.

'Maybe, Earth is unique in some ways.' He also wondered what the other taboos were and whether he would meet or have any connection to them. Somehow, he had a feeling that he might.

Finally, he looked at the Middle Thousand World before him, sighing deeply as he somehow survived intact. At the last moment, he planned to remove the chains in his Primordial Spirit and get access to all the Spiritual Strengths from his reincarnation.

Although Wu Hong warned him not to do this, he would not hesitate in this moment of life and death. Furthermore, he prepared to sacrifice all the spiritual power to the [Future Buddha Self] to see if he could tap on the strength of his future self.

Wang Wei gambled that some future version of him had the strength to compete against that eye and save his life. And if he was wrong on his gamble, he could only accept his fate.

As for other consequences, he would deal with them later on.

## Chapter 483 Scientific Age (I)

After what happened, Wang Wei was a little scared and even hesitated to continue his plan for a moment. In the end, he chose to continue but became more careful.

His original plan was with the help of these aboriginals and his comprehension; he could raise the scientific civilization from scratch to the Quantum Realm in a few decades, if not a hundred years. However, he decided to take things slow and let them develop independently.

He was somewhat paranoid that the eye would come back, so he would use the excuse that these people were the ones committing taboo and not him. Although he knew this method was useless, it was reassuring, so he ignored all the illogical and nonsense parts.

So, he first finished modifying the entire world to fit the laws of physics that he knew and understood. He stopped for a few minutes as he looked in the sky, prepared to run away—well, at least try.

After not seeing any reaction, he sighed in relief before thinking: 'This is the last thing I will do to help.'

He activated the Soul Network Divine Ability to connect to the souls of all the people of this world—including the previously disappearing cultivators. Then, he preached to them.

Wang Wei did not preach about the Dao or cultivation, but about the knowledge, he knew about science and technology. Using this method, he opened the mind of these ancient people, gave them knowledge, and essentially turned them into modern people with modern knowledge and concepts.

Then, one sentence riveted in all the trillion upon trillions of people in this Middle Thousand World:

"Go build my utopia, and you shall be rewarded. Fail, and suffer the consequences."

The people all over the world woke up in confusion. Now, they all knew how to read and write while also containing much unknown knowledge in their heads. But they still did not know what to do.

Although they now have a basic understanding of the universe works, creating the machines and construction that "God" wanted them to do was not as easy as stated. p????-?0??? ???

Furthermore, they had just woken up from the sudden change of the world with the disappearance of most cultivators.

Wang Wei expected this outcome. There is a difference between science and technology. One revolved around discovering knowledge through methodical methods, while the latter is the application.

With his knowledge, he could give and comprehension, Wang Wei could give a lecture on advanced physics. But ask him to build a particle accelerator, no, even the simplest of toy, he could not do it—unless he used his cultivation. But that would defeat his original intention.

Additionally, these people needed a leader to guide them: otherwise, chaos would ensure worldwide.

So, he disappeared before reappearing in his space ring, where he placed all the cultivators. The ring could house all of them since it was as big as a Greater Thousand World.

As all these people watched him floating in the air, most of them could not keep calm—even the few with a strong state of mind. But who could blame them?

They just saw a being who sealed the Spiritual Qi of their entire world and instantly teleported all the cultivators in this place before communicating with them through their souls.

No one amongst them can fathom how powerful such a being is, nor did they want to know.

Without saying anything to these people, Wang Wei waved his hand, and five people floated in the air. One was a middle-aged man in the Primordial Spirit Realm, while the remaining four were young men and women in the Divine Altar Realm.

All five had dragon robes and crowns, signaling their status as royalty. While changing the fate of this world, Wang Wei knew the name of this Middle Thousand World was Martial Divine World, and the Martial Divine Dynasty ruled the world as a whole. p???? ?0???

With the entire world's resources, they cultivated the most Primordial Spirit Ancestors and ruled the world with an iron fist. Only a few other sects could barely maintain their autonomy.

They even cultivated a few Void Shattering Realm powerhouses that ascend to Greater Thousand Worlds.

The middle-aged man was this generation's Monarch of the Martial Divine Dynasty, while the other four were all his most excellent children.

Then, Wang Wei's words appeared in front of them:

"Each of you will get a region to rule and ensure order. Make sure that what I want is accomplished.

Monarch Wu Mingye bowed to indicate that it would be done, and the princes followed suit.

"Immortal Sir, what can we get in return?" asked a delicate voice, making everyone almost gasp. These cultivators would have also gasped if not for fear and rapidly controlling themselves.

They all looked at the person who spoke, which turned out to be the 17th Princess, Wu Fen. Wu Mingye wanted to curse his daughter for not knowing how to read the situation.

"Wu Fen, right?" wrote Wang Wei.

"Yes," she replied without stuttering, trying and failing to control her shaking legs.

"I like bold people like you. If you can accomplish what I want, you can get cultivation techniques, pills, treasures, or things you could never imagine. Even if you want the Martial Dynasty, I will hand it to you."

The other cultivators' eyes lit up after hearing this, but Wu Fen was not impressed. Instead, she asked: "Can you revive people?"

"You mean your mother?"

"Yes."

Wang Wei had already read the little girl's Fate Line and knew she was born from a mortal woman after his father had too much to drink during an outing.

For most of her life, she did not know she was royalty until her mother's death and awakening a secret bloodline of the royal family. Then, her status was finally acknowledged.

Wang Wei did not answer but showed her. He found her mother's Fate Line from the River of Fate and followed it through a dark space. The line separated into two sections, leading to two different areas where Wang Wei saw a bunch of cloud-like substances floating and waiting.

"Is this Samsara?" he thought before proceeding; he knew he could not stay here for long. Following the two lines, he found two different souls. From his understanding, Wang Wei knew that souls in the Primordial Realm and below faced different outcomes after entering Samsara.

The souls of mortals and cultivators up to the Divine Body Realm will be divided into their Seven Physical Souls and Three Immortal Souls after death. Then, these aspects will combine with others to form new souls and enter Samsara.

p????-?0??? Only in the Primordial Spirit Realm, where cultivators open the Sea of Consciousness and connect all aspects of their souls, would this not happen.

So, after finding the Physical and Immortal Souls of Wu Men's mother, Wang Wei separated them from the new souls they formed before yanking them out of Samsara.

He then fused them before gathering all her memories from the River of Fate and instilling it into her soul. He waved his hand to manifest the soul to her.

"Yes. I can also revive the dead."

Then, he placed the soul away. Wang Wei understood that fear is not always the correct way to motivate people. So, even if Wu Fen did not say anything, he would have mentioned the reward.

Ignoring the shock, fear, and awe of these cultivators, or even Wu Fen's determination and excitement, Wang Wei stated to the five:

"You can choose some of your subordinates to aid you in your endeavor."

Suddenly, one of the Primordial Spirit Realm cultivators flew slightly above the air.

"S-S-Sir Immortal, could us sects have a region of our own."

Wu Mingye almost cursed aloud after hearing this request; he knew these sects wanted to take advantage of this situation to arise again. Unfortunately, there is nothing he can do now but hope that the Immortal refuses the request.

Regrettably, he was wrong. Wang Wei understood the need for competition, so he agreed to their request. Finally, all six factions took many of their subordinates before teleporting to their designated area. As the remaining cultivators, Wang Wei had other plans for them.

Wu Fen opened her eyes to see she no longer was in that strange world with a vast amount of Spiritual Qi. As a result, she immediately noticed the lack of Spiritual Qi around her.

She asked one of her Supernatural Realm followers to fly and check the surroundings so they could recognize their current location and head to the nearest city.

"Your highness, I have made a discovery."

"What is it?"

"My origin essence is replenished on its own."

Wu Fen knew that without Spiritual Qi, cultivating or replenishing their energy would be impossible. She thought it would be a problem for their actions, but it's evident that the Immortal planned for everything.

Soon, the group traveled to the nearest city. She took over the city using her identity as a royal family member. Although the people had knowledge of science and technology in their minds, they did not have societal concepts like equality and many more, so they still respected royal authority—albeit not as much as before.

After taking over the city, Wu Fen discovered another strange thing: a Transmission Array. She was shocked because this array could teleport almost anywhere in her region.

The Martial Divine Dynasty only had 5 Transmission Arrays, and all of them had a limit on the distance they could teleport people. Plus, they were all strictly controlled.

After thinking about it for a moment, she understood the reason for this Array's existence; to make transportation more accessible and ensure better communication. With these problems solved, building this so-called Science and Technology Civilization will be easier.

Without wasting time, Wu Fen ordered all her subordinates to gather all the blacksmiths and craftsmen in her region, no matter their skill levels; she understood that from now, they would be the cornerstone of this world.

Wu Fen was determined to do whatever it took to revive her mother and maybe, finally have a chance at avenging her death. So, she will not waste this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

## Chapter 484 Scientific Age (II)

Wu Fen and a bunch of her associates stood in a room looking at an apparatus that generated electricity using magnets. One of the Primordial Spirit Elders sighed deeply:

“I cannot believe that mortals can master the power of Heavenly Punishment without any cultivation.”

The others nodded in agreement. As powerful cultivators, they always looked down on mortals, thinking they were weak, ignorant, and stupid. But now, they understood they might be the reason mortals never developed on their own.

One of them said: “This is nothing compared to Heavenly Tribulation.”

But no one argued with him. Some people have a hard time accepting that ordinary people instead of cultivators will lead the new era of this world.

Wu Fen ignored these people’s arguments before heading to another experimental facility.

“How are things going?” she asked the head developer, which was an ordinary-looking woman.

“We have been trying to recreate the internal-combustion engine with no success. Not to mention, there is still no material that can be used as petroleum yet.”

Wu Fen became lost in thought momentarily.

“Your highness, would it not be easier to start with the steam engine, then develop electricity before starting with the internal-combustion engine?” asked one of her followers.

“I already made a decision.”

“But according to our spies, the people of Region 6 might be very close to developing the first steam engine.”

“I already explained to you all. The Immortal does not want to watch the world develop from the Steam Age to the Information Age. He wants us to reach the Information Age as soon as possible.

“So, there is no need to develop the steam engines since we know they will be abandoned by time.”

She paused for a moment. “In fact, we could probably skip the Internal Combustion Engine altogether and focus on developing Electricity and other forms of energy like Solar and Wind Energy.

“Then, we can delve into Nuclear Power.”

Based on the information in her mind, Wu Fen classified the history of Technology into different ages: the Steam Age, the Electrical Age, the Oil Age, the Nuclear Age, and the Information Age.

And each age had different technological advancements that defined them. However, thinking about the entire situation again, Wu Fen realized that the Oil Age should have been temporary until other forms of energy developed to replace petroleum or other forms of oil.

However, that was not the case. Although she did not know the exact reason, she could guess. The elites or powerful ensured that petroleum remained the primary energy source since it was such a profitable industry.

Wu Fen concluded all of these things because of a theory she has about the Immortal. She theorized that the Immortal once saw a world of Science and Technology but could not access it for some reason. So, he decided to recreate it.

“Your highness, this is very risky.”

“I know, but if we want an advantage over the others, we have to take risks.”

Just as Wu Fen said these words, all the cultivators felt something change in the sky, so they rushed outside. Then, they saw an enormous scroll that covered the sky with the words:

“Congratulations to Region 6 for creating the Steam Engine.”

Auspicious clouds and immortal sounds reverberated through Heaven and Earth for at least half an hour. Then, the scroll divided itself into two parts. One contained a list of all the people who contributed to this invention and a number next to their names.

The second scroll had the title [Exchange Lists] with many options, including pills, cultivation techniques, increase in life span, etc. Each item had a price on them.

‘So, the Immortal wants to use this method to motivate the different regions. And, with this method, the cultivators can’t take credit for the mortals’ work,’ thought Wu Fen, and she was not the only one.

“Your highness.”

“We continue with the plan,” said Wu Fen with determination and calmness. Despite her outer appearance, she was under a lot of pressure. It has been only a year, and Region 6 has already made such a groundbreaking accomplishment.

Logically speaking, she knew the reason for their success. All the Primordial Spirit Ancestors of the royal had to choose sides, thus dividing their powers. However, the sects in Region 6 grouped together, giving them an advantage.

Moreover, Wu Fen discovered that many of her people had not changed their mindset and realized that a new era had come, and its rise would be in the ashes of the old one.

‘It may be that the people of Region 6 are adapting better than us,’ thought Wu Fen as she sighed. She headed to her palace to plan some things. The first thing she focused on was education.

When the Immortal enlightened all the people of this world, he also included the children. However, the amount of information sent to their mind was based on their age.

So, Wu Fen planned to create schools to teach these students so that they could become scientists and engineers in the future. Furthermore, she planned to make a place for all their knowledge and discovery; it would be a place where the most outstanding scholars of her region could gather and discuss theories and findings.

The second aspect she needed to focus on was the Mechanical Engineering Field; she believed it to be the cornerstone of the rapid development of technology.

So she will focus on developing it with all her strength; she will even force these cultivators to use their power to accelerate the growth of this industry.

Wang Wei watched Wu Fen’s actions from a cottage he placed in this world’s River of Fate. He discovered that changing the fate of this world quickened his understanding of the Laws of Fate, so he settled here.

Then, his eyes focused on Region 1, where Wu Mingye was the leader. He saw a room protected by the power of Law.

‘It seems that I slightly underestimate the royal family’s heritage. However, did these guys think a mere Heaven Tier Artifact could stop me?’

His sight easily penetrated the room as he watched their conversation.

“So, it failed?” asked Wu Mingye, who sat in a golden chair in the middle of the room.

“Yes, your majesty. Our formations stopped working, so we could not contact the Upper Realm.”

The Martial Divine Dynasty has cultivated a few Void Shattering Realm cultivators throughout its history. They have ascended to a Greater Thousand World and even created another foundation in the Upper Realm.

So, Wu Mingye wanted to contact them to see if they could help in the situation.

“So, what do we do now?” asked one of the officials.

“Keep trying, but in the meanwhile, we’ll have to do what this Immortal one,” replied Wu Mingye.

Wang Wei then removed his gaze as he ignored these people. He could tell that this world was suddenly invisible and inaccessible from the outside. So, even if these people could contact the Upper Realm, they would not be able to reach here.

Furthermore, even if they could contact them, Wang Wei could suppress anyone who came as long it was not an Immortal Tier Powerhouse.

He then subsequently checked the progress of the other regions, and most of them were subpar—except for Region 3, controlled by prince Wu Long.

Wu Long was a man that was the definition of a tiger’s back and a bear’s waist. He stood inside a building with his arm crossed, displaying all his muscles. Standing there, he released an aura that made the workers afraid.

Then, one of his associates came to hand him a piece of paper. After looking at it, he nodded his head.

“Soon, we should have enough guns to start a war.”

“Focusing on developing gun powder was a great idea, your highness. Soon, we can conquer the other regions and take their discoveries and inventions.”

Wu Long nodded his head. He had this idea after discovering that cultivators could not attack mortals or chains would appear on their bodies to seal them.

In some severe cases, thunder would fall from the sky and instantly kill those cultivators. So, Wu Long realized that he had to fight wars in the most primitive ways while relying on mortals.

Then, he remembered the weapons used by the mortals in his memories: guns. He quickly had the idea of developing gun powder to make guns to conquer the other regions and steal their technology or talented individuals.

‘Should I stop him?’ thought Wang Wei as he watched Wu Long’s plan. However, he quickly denied that idea. War is an important aspect that leads to the rapid development of technology.

So, it is in his interest to let things develop independently.

A year later, Wu Long began his invasion. In a relatively short time, he conquered regions 2 and 4. The mortals under him could only make guns at the level of the 1800s, but the cultivators under him could use their Divine Sense to make modern guns.

So, Wu Long’s army only needed some small training before overwhelming the other two regions that never thought of developing guns or modern warfare equipment.

Using the Transmission Array that Wang Wei left, Wu Long used a tactic similar to blitzkrieg; he achieved an overwhelming victory. Then, he focused on Wu Mingye’s region 1, Wu Fen’s region 5, and the sect’s region 6.

These regions reacted in time by also building guns. However, Wu Long had both the technological and population advantage, so his war of conquest continued.

With more scientists and engineering in his hand, he created better and better guns, which fastened his conquest. Finally, Wu Fen negotiated an alliance between all three regions to combine their military and technological strength.

Under this alliance, this world gave birth to the first mechanical factory that could mass-produce guns. With this discovery, the Alliance recaptured most of their lost territory.

And when they were about to counter-attack against Wu Long, his side also made their first factory to mass-produce guns, creating an equilibrium in this war.

At this time, Wang Wei intervened and limited the Transmission Array's use. As such, the region leaders discovered a significant issue: the world was too vast, so transportation became a problem—especially when they needed to transport materials for the war.

As such, a brief peace enveloped the world as these factions focused on developing their transportation systems.

Engineers created things like cars, trains, planes, and helicopters in just a few years. Even tanks appeared on the battlefield. The world entered the Oil Age, according to Wu Fen's descriptions.

Inside the River of Fate, Wang Wei looked at everything that occurred.

'In just over 20 years, they have reached the technology level of World War II.'

As he gazed at the different factions, he could see that both sides were not trying to develop the atomic bomb before the other and enter the Nuclear Age.

#### Chapter 485: Scientific Age (III)

Wu Long was in a deserted area with many people around him. However, he was slightly distracted as he felt the power surging inside his body. He could feel the Origin Essence and the Spiritual Power inside his Sea of Consciousness.

In just a few decades, he broke through the Supernatural Realm. Wu Long knew this would typically be impossible. Amongst all his children, his talent was mediocre; the only reason he had any power in the royal family was his mind and military tactics.

Typically, his brother—the ruler of Region 2—would have been the next monarch, not because of his ability or talent. Wu Long knew his sister, Wu Fen, had the best cultivation talent and had one of the best political minds amongst the royal children.

She should be the best option to become the next sovereign. Unfortunately, her status as a bastard child and being a woman greatly hindered her path forward.

However, this was not the main reason she could not rule over the Martial Divine Dynasty; the main reason was that their father loved their fifth brother very much to the point of being biased. So, he would definitely pass the throne to him.

Although his talent was not the best, the Fifth Prince would eventually enter the Primordial Spirit Realm with the resources of the dynasty and secure his position.

Luckily, the intervention of the Immortal gave the genuinely talented and capable members of the royal family a chance to become the next Monarch.

"Your highness, everything is ready."

"Then, let's begin."

p????-?0??? A few minutes later, Wu Long saw an enormous explosion that created a mushroom of clouds thousands of meters high.

"We succeeded."

"Yes. The power of this bomb is equivalent to Divine Altar Realm. With a hundred of them, it is possible to kill Supernatural Realm cultivators."

Wu Long nodded in satisfaction as his eyes lit up with excitement.

'With this weapon, I can quickly conquer the other regions and receive enough resources to reach the Primordial Spirit Realm,' he thought. Although he did not participate in creating this weapon, as one of the six leaders, he can receive Exchange Points based on his leadership capabilities.

Although it is not as much as some top scientists and engineers, it was still amongst the top echelons.

"Go check the nuclear radiation," ordered Wu Long. A few minutes later, someone came to report back to him.

"How is it?"

"The radiation is a scary thing; it can even affect the Origin Essence of Supernatural Realm cultivators if not careful," replied one of the Primordial Spirit Ancestors with a slightly uncomfortable tone; he did not like this kind of weapon that destroyed nature.

"Can it be purified?"

"Yes, but it will take time."

"Excellent," replied Wu Long, who wanted nothing to go wrong. "We will target the other region's research sites to delay their bomb creation. Then, we will manufacture more bombs to conquer their territory rapidly."

A few seconds after Wu Long said these words, the sky changed as auspicious clouds and music reverberated throughout Heaven and Earth.

"Congratulations to Region 3 for splitting the atom and creating the Atomic Bomb."

Wu Long frowned as he did not like that this announcement revealed his region's secret to his enemy, but there was nothing he could do about this. Then, he suddenly felt the ground shake slightly.

So, he and others flew into the sky to check what had happened. Then, all the cultivators saw another as marvelous as what happened more than 20 years ago.

A mysterious power divided the world into three sections: Region 3 along with all the conquered territories, Region 5 and 6. As for Region 1, governed by Wu Mingye, Wang Wei divided it into two and fused them with Region 5 and 6.

As for the Monarch, he disappeared along with all his followers.

Wu Long floated in the sky as he looked in the distance; all he could see was the endless vacuum of space.

"Prepare to focus on the space program," he ordered.

"But, your majesty, it is obvious that the Immortal does not want us to continue fighting," replied his associate.

"If that were the case, he would have completely banned it instead of using this method." Wu Long knew that his strength was military conquest. So, if he used other methods, he believed his chance of succeeding in this competition would exponentially be reduced.

Although now he has the advantage of population and resources, he did not think these advantages would last long.

The associate opened his mouth to say something but gave up; he understood that the prince had always been like this. He believed deeply in military might to the point of being hard-headed; it's almost like he has something to prove to others, to show that his ideas—which his father previously scoffed at—were correct.

With Wang Wei's intervention to separate the different regions, a long period of peace enveloped the world. Each region then focused on developing science and technology.

Someone developed the whole wide web along with computers to bring forth the advent of the Information Age. Not long after this, Wu Long's region developed Sub-Light Speed Engine and entered the Interstellar Era.

However, the technology is still not developed enough to reach the other regions since many problems would occur during all the attempts. Finally, region 6 created the first particle accelerator to study atoms and molecules.

Wang Wei looked at the scientists gathering data from the accelerator, and a smile appeared on his face.

'All this accomplishment in only 100 years; not bad.'

He knew that this progress would have been faster if not for him. His knowledge of science and technology is limited. So, he missed or lacked many things when he modified the world.

So, he had to make up for the deficiency based on the research and discoveries of each region, thus slowing down the progress. Suddenly, he felt something, so he focused his gaze on Wu Fen's fifth region.

'Have they succeeded?' he thought with interest.

Inside a laboratory, Wu Fen looked at a baby in nutrient fluids while a scientist dressed in ancient clothes and a modern white robe reported to her.

"After many trials and errors, we can now genetically enhance children to be stronger, faster, smarter, and an average life span of 120 years."

"Excellent. With this technology, we can now manufacture a batch of scientists and engineering, thus accelerating the development rate of our region," replied Wu Fen.

Her earlier plans fell apart before they could even begin. But this time, Wu Fen knew she was heading in the right direction.

'According to my analysis, after Information Age should be the Interstellar Age. However, what comes after that? The Genetic Age.'

While deep in thought, her watch suddenly ringed, and she checked her message. Then, without saying anything, she rushed to a room located deep underground.

"You succeeded? So quickly?" asked Wu Fen to a pale scientist who looked like he had not seen the sun for decades.

"Hahaha, I did succeed. Even I could not believe I succeeded so quickly."

Wu Fen took a deep breath before saying: "Academician Shen Ying, why don't you calm down and explain the data?"

Shen Ying took a deep breath also to calm down. Although he looked young and had no cultivation, he was over 120 years. He used all his Exchange Points to increase his life span and intelligence.

Although most mortals would use them to embark on the path of cultivation, he detested cultivators because of a past event. Nevertheless, he wanted their powers, so he looked to science for the answer.

"As I proposed to you decades ago, I studied the genetic structure of a cultivator in the Body Refining Realm. Then, I created a method for ordinary people to change their genes to evolve. And this is the result."

She Ying showed a video of two people fighting. One had blood qi flowing through their veins while the other looked ordinary. And yet, he could still keep up with the cultivators in terms of strength, speed, endurance, and other physical stats.

"I plan next to replicate the genes of Divine Sea cultivators, followed by Divine Altar to create a brand new cultivation system of Genetic Warriors. Unfortunately, so far, I've been stuck on this step."

"We have plenty of time, so there is no need to rush," reassured Wu Fen with excitement. She wanted this Genetic Warrior to flourish not only because it could help her region but because she wanted her mother to have the strength to protect herself after being revived.

In the River of Fate, Wang Wei watched this interaction with intrigue. He was responsible for the reason that Shen Ying succeeded so quickly. He placed all the remaining cultivators of this world in deep slumber before linking their brains and soul to form a Spiritual-Bio-computer.

Then, he granted unimaginable calculation powers to some gifted individuals to accelerate their research. So, with this aid, Shen Ying could succeed in his research in such a short time.

It's a shame this computer could not help comprehend the law since his calculation powers were many times more powerful than it. Moreover, he felt that his soul resisted any connections to the computer.

'Let me continue helping him.'

While Shen Ying lamented the difficulty of his research, he suddenly had a flash of inspiration.

'Energy is the main source of the power of cultivators, so the same can be applied to Genes. Instead of using Origin Qi, Genetic Warriors can condense and use bio-energy.'

His eyes lit up after having this idea, but he had other confusions.

"The problem is where to store the energy. The dantian is an idealistic concept not applicable to the materialistic idea of science of technology."

A frown appeared on his face as he contemplated how to deal with this issue. Then, another inspiration flashed in his mind.

"The cells: An average human body has over 30 trillion cells, not to mention 1st Stage Genetic Warriors. The Bio-energy can be stored in the cell. Furthermore, I can create two different paths of Gene Evolution:

'One relies on amassing bio-energy for evolution, and the other is by imitating the genes of each cultivation stage. Maybe one day, I can understand the genes of a Primordial Spirit Realm Ancestor and create a Genetic Warrior of that level.'

Without wasting time, Shen Ying returned to his work. Meanwhile, Wang Wei smiled in the River of Fate. He hoped that science and technology would develop to the point of analyzing the genes of a Great Emperor.

He felt that this might be his chance at surpassing the nine incarnations limits.

#### Chapter 486 Scientific Age (Finale)

"Damn it, why is it not working?" cursed Shen Ying aloud. Then, he realized that Wu Fen was with him, so he quickly said:

"I apologize, your highness."

"It's alright," she replied calmly as she looked at the experiment. "It is normal for you to fail. Cultivators will undergo a qualitative change from the Divine Altair Realm to Supernatural Realm."

Shen Ying was aware of this fact since the complexity of Supernatural Realm's genes was a hundred times more complex than Divine Altair. As such, although he created Third Stage Genetic Warrior on par with Divine Altair, he has not yet found a way to make the Fourth Stage.

p????-?0??? "I'm sorry I could not help with the upcoming war."

"There is no need to blame yourself," replied Wu Fen. "The Fourth Stage was only an additional guarantee."

Wu Fen left before heading straight to the military headquarters. Everyone saluted her upon arrival, and she took the central seat. A screen projected in front of her showed numerous spaceships.

"How is the situation?"

"So far, our fleet has suffered a few defeats at the hands of Region 3, but the situation is still under control."

"Has the 111th Regiment properly trained?"

"Yes, your highness."

"Then, send them."

Under her order, the 111th Regiment departed for the Interstellar Battlefield. In their first encounter with Region 3, their fleet decimated the enemy. As a regiment made of Genetic Warriors, their ability to maneuver any spaceship was nothing compared to the ordinary people of Region 3.

The Immortal forbid cultivators from participating in any conflict; however, this limitation did not apply to Genetic Warriors. So, in just a month, they annihilated all the fleets of Region 3.

Subsequently, this new regiment landed on region 3's soil before beginning an invasion.

With the overwhelming strength, Wu Long's army did not have a chance of retaliating. Moreover, Wu Fen targeted all the necessary military bases in the region without giving the latter a chance to react.

Unfortunately, things did not go as planned as Wu Long did fire a nuclear bomb killing many of the Genetic Warriors. Luckily, the Third Stage ones had an intuition for danger, so they ran away from the blast radius.

Nevertheless, this was nothing but a desperate attempt of the latter. In over a month, Wu Fen conquered Region 3 and captured Wu Long. Following this, she did not waste time before attacking Region 6 and conquering it as soon as possible.

She learned from her previous mistake and did not give the sectarian faction's the chance to respond as Wu Long did. As such, five years after Shen Ying created the First Stage Genetic Warrior, Wu Fen conquered all three regions.

Wang Wei wanted to act and fuse the regions again. However, he decided otherwise to motivate Wu Fen to develop spatial technology. So far, these regions still have to use his Transmission Array for many things.

From the River of Fate, Wang Wei observed the change over time. 2000 years passed in this world, and science and technology indeed developed to meet his expectation.

Wu Fen did develop spatial technology for travel, and with Wang Wei's secret manipulation, Shen Ying created Fourth to Sixth Stage Genetic Warriors. The key to the Fourth Stage was developing the brain and the mind to see and control the magnetic fields of the body and universe.

Then, using the universe's magnetic field to evolve the genes to a high level. Controlling the magnetic field of the universe is the scientific version of controlling the power of Heaven and Earth.

The transition process required enormous energy, so bioenergy came to the stage. Because of this discovery, Energy Genetic warriors and Body Genetic Warriors were no longer two different paths but one of the same.

They all need to condense energy in their body to prepare to reach the Fourth Stage.

Afterward, Shen Ying used Exchange Points to ask for the blood of Void Shattering Realm cultivators to create the Seventh Stage. Unfortunately, he has been stuck in this stage for a few hundred years with little progress.

Void Shattering Realms and above cultivators are considered pseudo Conceptual Beings, so analyzing their genetic structures is not easy.

As for Wang Wei, he did not care too much about Genetic Warriors for the time being; they were an investment for the future, but his main priority was still the trial.

So, he focused on the discoveries involving the micro-universe. In just a few hundred years, with the constant modification of the Middle Thousand World, scientists discovered particles like gravitons.

Then, they went even further in the micro-verse and reached the same stage that Wang Wei did with the Quasi-Emperor Array. Unlike him, who discovered Spirit Particles, the scientists found two bonded particles related to space and time.

Although a fantastic discovery, Wang Wei did not care as this was not what he wanted. So, he pushed these people to continue their research. During this stage in the research, Wang Wei felt a limit; it was like going further was entering a forbidden zone that no mortals should.

Luckily, the core ideology of science and technology is to allow ordinary people to accomplish God-like feats.

So, after 2000 years of coming to this world, Wang Wei finally made a breakthrough and reached the Quantum Realm, as he called it; it was a multicolored world where the laws of physics seemed very chaotic.

Despite this remarkable discovery, the scientists knew nothing of this realm and how to use it. Even Wang Wei could not make sense of it as well. Furthermore, he discovered he could not reach this realm in other Worlds with Spiritual Qi.

Even in Mortal Worlds where Spiritual Qi has almost vanished, it was impossible to reach. He tried again removing another world's Spiritual Qi before fusing it with the Martial Divine Dynasty World to enjoy Hongjun's protection.

Then, he brought the equipment to that world to find the Quantum World, but it did not work, so he realized that without modifying the world's laws, his actions would be in vain.

Nevertheless, Wang Wei did not focus on these anomalies. His primary purpose was to use technology to create something as small as the Quantum Realm so that even a Great Emperor could not easily detect it.

So, he focused on achieving his objective. After spending another 2,000 years, he finally succeeded, which placed a genuine smile on Wang Wei's face.

Many things changed for him in the four thousand years he spent in this world. First, he condensed the first black hole inside his Acupuncture. He finally reached the next stage of the True Power Realm because of this:

The Dragon Elephant Force Stage.

One Dragon Force was equal to the strength of one Middle Thousand World. So, 1 Dragon Force equals the power to destroy a Middle Thousand World with one punch. However, 1 Dragon Elephant Force equals 1000 Middle Thousand world.

So, with his current 2 Dragon Elephant Force, he could destroy 2000 Middle Thousand World with one punch.

(AN: Previously, 1 Dragon Force equaled 1 Quintrillion ton of force, but now, I'm retconning this fact.)

The second change is that Wang Wei reached the peak of the Law Comprehension Stage. Typically, it would not be so fast, but his manipulation of the entire world accelerated his comprehension of the Laws of Fate.

However, he did not care since he still needed to understand nine more laws before entering the Law Foundation Stage.

Unfortunately, unlike the Laws of Fate which are easier to comprehend because of his physique and the River of Fate, it is complicated to understand other laws in Middle Thousand Worlds.

And that's because the Laws are incomplete; hence, Void Shattering Realm cultivators cannot appear in this world so easily and have to ascend to higher realms to cultivate.

After accomplishing his goal, Wang Wei gathered all this world's cultivators and essential individuals. He gave them a choice: they could either stay in this world to continue living and developing science and technology or he could send them to a Great Thousand World to continue their journey.

However, the people who choose to leave will have their memories and knowledge of science and technology wiped out of their minds. In the end, most cultivators decided to leave; they all long knew this was not their world.

As for the previous Rulers, two people stayed: Wu Fen and Wu Long. And they even chose to change to the Genetic Warrior System.

Without saying anything, Wang Wei sent these people to another world.

Then, he activated the formation surrounding the world to put the entire world into a small orb. So, Wang Wei floated in the Endless Void holding an orb that contained an entire world.

He smiled before putting it away in his space ring. He had a lot of expectations for this civilization even though it could not show up in the real world.

Finally, Wang Wei squinted his eyes with determination before flying home. On his way, a powerful and mysterious force swallowed him to an unknown location. And during the entire process, he had a calm look on his face as if he expected this.

## Chapter 487 Fated Enemy

Wang Wei opened his eyes to find himself in an ample space where everything seemed slightly blue. A man with a mask and a saber hanging on his waist floated not far from him.

The moment he arrived in this place, his body acted in instinct without thinking as he took out a stone and activated it. A golden light as brilliant as the first dawn of the universe swallowed the masked man.

Without hesitation, Wang Wei used the trump cards that saved him from Di Tian with the intent of instantly killing his opponent and not giving the latter a chance.

With this Emperor Tier Attack, the masked man should have been annihilated, but a shield of similar strength enveloped and protected him. Nevertheless, blood trickled down from the mask, signaling he was somewhat caught off guard and injured.

"No matter how much I think I overestimate your capabilities, I'm proven wrong again and again," said the Saber Wielder, making Wang Wei frown.

This attack was not only to kill his opponent but also to open a breach in this space to leave. Since the opponent summoned him here, he summarized that the latter would have a home-field advantage.

As such, he wanted to break this space to bring the fight to a more neutral environment. Unfortunately, his plan failed. So, Wang Wei began to observe his opponent more clearly.

He concluded this person was a man based on his build and voice, but that was all the information he could gather so far.

So, he checked the latter's Fate Line, and his frown deepened; he could not read this person's fate. This fact should not be surprising, as many people have ways to block this ability.

p????-?0??? But the odd thing is this person did not use any magical artifacts or techniques, yet Wang Wei could not read his fate; it was like he naturally had this ability.

Furthermore, Wang Wei discovered he could not see knots in this person's Fate Line. Knots signified a person [Nexus of Fate], but this person did not have any.

Suddenly, his intuition activated as his body acted on its own again. He turned into a gray rainbow as he rushed toward his opponent; however, the masked easily evaded but did not counter-attack.

'My speed is 12% less than usual,' thought Wang Wei, as his mind rapidly calculated the reason for this anomaly. The answer he concluded is that his Fate Law has not adapted to this environment.

So, he focused all the Dragon Elephant Force of his fleshly body on his legs. Tiny cracks appeared underneath his feet as he used the very fabric of space as his springboard to launch himself forward.

With such momentum and force, Wang Wei almost reached a speed of a million times the speed of light. He was so fast it appeared as if he teleported in front of the masked man.

[Fate Annihilation Fist]

Everything turned black and white before the masked man grunted in pain before flying and crashing to the ground. The left side of his body collapsed, but a strange power came from the surroundings to heal him.

'Something is wrong,' thought Wang Wei as he breathed heavily, almost out of breath. With a wave of his hand, a sword turned from his Proven Dao Artifact appeared in his hand.

Then, his aura changed to that of the ultimate swordsman; it was like he was a man who lived and died by the sword.

[Fate Severing]

A moon-shaped slash came from his sword to directly target the masked man's, Fate Line. Unfortunately, instead of severing it, the slash passed through it without affecting it in the least.

Wang Wei's chest kept moving up and down irregularly as beads of sweat glistened on his forehead.

"You're immune to my Fate Attacks," he wrote in the air.

"So, you've noticed so quickly," replied the masked man, laughing aloud like a madman.

"Heaven and Earth are fair, and there is no absolute or perfection. Everything must follow the order of Yin and Yang—including fate. So, since fate exists, its antithesis must also exist."

"The Dao of Free Will," wrote Wang Wei.

"I prefer to call it Dao of Choice, Freedom Dao, or better yet, Unfettered Dao," said the masked man, his voice containing a hint of gloat.

"Knowing that you cultivate the Dao of Fate, of course, I had to cultivate something that counters you. I cannot wait to kill you using the Dao, which embodies your lifelong pursuit."

Wang Wei was in deep thought. Many people like him want ultimate freedom, and there are many ways to walk on that path. He chose the path of controlling fate to escape its shackle.

As for the reason he chose this path instead of cultivating the Freedom Dao like this masked man or any other methods? He did not fully know. Ever since he was young, he always knew he wanted to control fate.

At first, he thought maybe something that occurred back on Earth instilled that idea in his mind. But after reviewing his experience, he could not pinpoint the decisive moment.

'Maybe, all the pain and suffering I suffered in that void made me realize how cruel fate is.'

When he reviewed the memories from that time, he could feel the loneliness, despair, and anger, always asking why he had to go through all that suffering; why him of all people?

Maybe because of how unfair he felt fate treated in that void, once he had the chance, he decided to control it to achieve the ultimate form of freedom.

All these thoughts flashed across Wang Wei's head in less than a second. Then, his words appeared:

"You said it yourself; there is no absolute in this world."

He opened his mouth and said: "Death."

Although he uttered this single word normally, it echoed throughout the entire surrounding, even shaking the space they were in. His mouth created a sound similar to an infinite amount of strings being plucked and thus creating enormous vibration of destruction. Moreover, these strings were not normal ones but the Strings of Fate.

Wang Wei recently developed this technique because of his Oath of Silence, and he called it the [Roar of Fate]. A little more than a thousand year ago, the time of his oath ended, but he did not break it to wait for this exact opportunity.

[Reject Determinism]

The masked man used a technique as a silver aura surrounding his body, making him somewhat intangible, at least to Wang Wei's attack. As such, even if the entire space shook and numerous destruction ensured in the surroundings, he was intact.

Well, relatively. A few of his organs shook, and a hole appeared in his stomach. Unfortunately, he healed in an instant.

"\*Sigh\* I have to say, you're truly one of the most remarkable individuals I have met. Even though I cultivate a Dao opposite yours, you could still temporarily overwhelm me with pure brute force."

Wang Wei ignored him as he continued to breathe heavily, then coughed for no reason. He finally noticed something odd.

"Have you finally noticed?" said the masked man.

"Poison: to be specific, a poison targeted specifically to the fleshly body," he replied as he felt the strength of his body reducing at an alarming rate.

"As I said, Heaven and Earth are fair," said the masked man. "Body Refiners are the most powerful individuals in existence. Because their path involved suffering untold hardship and an unimaginable amount of resources, they are more powerful than Qi Refiners or Soul Cultivators; this is their reward from Heaven and Earth.

"However, all things need to be balanced. So, some things—mostly poisons—are their natural enemy."

The masked man raised his hand to condense a blue sphere in his hand and looked at it intently.

"Dragon Binding Grass, the rarest type of fleshly body poison, and arguably the most effective one. Do you know there is an interesting story behind this heavenly herb?"

"You're very chatty, aren't you?"

"That will happen when you spend all your life in hatred. Talking helps relieve the pain and loneliness," replied the masked man without looking at him. Then, he continued his previous tale:

"Back during the Innate-Acquired War, the Dragon Binding Grass was not as rare. Instead, it could be found across every World Communities. However, during the war, the Innate Lifeforms wanted to destroy them entirely as it was the nemesis of their strong fleshly body.

"However, human Body Refiners wanted the grass, not to destroy their enemy, but to use it to temper themselves. I find the different cognitive views of humans and these Innate Lifeforms fascinating.

"They seek to destroy anything threatening to them, while we want to use it to grow and develop. I think it is this mindset that makes humans one of the most powerful races in All Heaven and Myriad Worlds."

The masked man removed his eyes from the blue orb in his hand to look at Wang Wei.

"Don't bother using your [Ten Thousand Adapt To One Sutra] to stop the poison from weakening you. I have evolved this grass to constantly evolve just to counter your technique."

As he felt the weakness throughout his body, Wang Wei looked at the masked man as something finally dawned on him about his trial. Unlike Lin Fan or Jian Wushuang, he had too little emotional or spiritual weakness to use against him.

Furthermore, he is more alert than those two since he learned of the trial. And his strength has to be taken into the equation. So, Wang Wei has always wondered how the Saber Wielder could kill him?

If it was a situation similar to Lin Fan and Jian Wushuang, with how fast his mind function and his intuition, he could react in time to save himself from danger' he knew this, and so should Heavenly Dao.

So, that could only mean he died because of a lack of strength.

But who could kill him? With his ability and growth rate, only two types of people could kill him: Immortal Tier Powerhouse or Heaven Chosen like Di Tian.

Using an Immortal Tier cultivator to kill him made no sense; Heavenly Dao could just isolate him and drop Divine Punishment Thunder on him, and that would be easier. Furthermore, his divination never revealed that the Saber Fiend was an Immortal cultivator. Of course, this act would contradict the essence of the Trial as a Karmic Tribulation.

As for the second possibility, logically, it made no sense as well. Could Heavenly Dao cultivate a genius on Di Tian's level just to kill him? That would require so much time, energy, and resources.

Wang Wei once enlightened in the concept of Order that exists in Fate, so he had some knowledge of how Heavenly Dao functioned, its rights, and its limitations. As such, he knew it could not intervene as it pleased; it could not choose someone and grant them all the resources and time needed to become as strong as Di Tian.

Such an act would break the balance between Order and Chaos that runs any world. The best Heavenly Dao could do is endowed someone with tremendous luck (Sons of Destiny). However, luck is not enough for a person to reach Di Tian's level.

So, he concluded that his enemy for the trial would fall in the third category: a brilliant tactician who knows everything about him and counter his ability.

The Dao of Heaven involves information and knowledge; it is essentially the path of using information or knowledge to achieve absolutely anything.

'With Heavenly Dao secretly manipulating and feeding this Saber Fiend with my information, it's no wonder he seemed to know me exceptionally well.'

As he came to this conclusion, many other events in his life began to fit like a puzzle, for example, Li Jun's actions. Maybe, its real purpose was to affect his state of mind.

Meanwhile, Ji Su's action was to weaken him before the confrontation with the Saber Fiend.

"So, who are you?" asked Wang Wei. "For some reason, I cannot sense any hatred from your body."

"I had to learn to control my hatred or emotions. Otherwise, wouldn't you take advantage of them," replied the masked man with a breezy and calm tone.

'Something is wrong. Why does he seem to be delaying time like me, even though time is in my favor? I need to be vigilant at all times until I cut off his head,' thought the masked man, warning himself not to make a mistake as he is so close to his vengeance.

"I guess it will be more satisfying to watch you die knowing who kill you. So, I'll show you who I am."

Then, the masked man removed his mask.

## Chapter 488 World Collision

### Dao Opening Sect:

Wang Tian sat cross-legged inside his cultivation room to meditate; he was slightly excited since a while ago, news of Huang Yuan's breakthrough into the Void Shattering Realm traveled throughout the entire Myriad Emperor World.

If he did not count his son, he only had to wait for four people to reach this realm before the Path of Supreme is open, and he could finally enter the Supreme Realm and even higher.

As a matter of fact, he could have entered a higher realm a long time ago.

He could have traveled to a Greater Thousand World to make the breakthrough like many people of his generations. He could have used his overwhelming strength to force his breakthrough.

There were two reasons he did not do this. First, the laws of Greater Thousand Worlds are not as complete as a Heaven Will World, so a breakthrough there would affect his strength and future progress.

But the main one is Supreme Realm's Heavenly Tribulation. Without using it to temper his Dharma Body, he could not reach the full potential of his talent and potential. So, Wang Tian never forced a breakthrough or used other methods.

While in meditation, he felt something, so he instantly appeared outside, floating in the sky. Many other people arrived with him not long after, including the True Monarchs from the Supreme Cottage.

They all looked at the sky with severe looks on their faces. Numerous space cracks appeared around the entire domain of the sect. In the distance, a transparent wall manifested that also had cracks.

"What is going on?" asked Yu Yan.

"World Collision!" said Fan Lei, the Great Elder of the Tibetan Scripture Hall. Since he is in charge of the library, he has read all the scriptures and can be considered a polymath.

"Are you saying that our world is colliding with another?" said Yu Yan as she took a while to remember the information she had on this subject. "Wait, isn't that suppose to be an extremely rare phenomenon?"

"Indeed. And based on powerful the World Wall appeared, it is very likely we are colliding with another Heaven Will World; it seems we were very unlucky."

Except for a few rare ones, all the worlds in the different World Communities are static, standing in the void. So, the possibility of crashing into each other should be impossible.

However, abnormal and random spatial-temporal storms could sometimes affect the space-time continuum of the entire Endless Void. And these storms would result in worlds from different communities ignoring the concept of distance and motion before colliding.

However, this kind of Natural Phenomena is so rare that statistically speaking, it could only happen 1 in every 100 Yuan Epochs.

Immediately, Yu Yan seemed to have thought of something and looked at her husband, and Wang Tian nodded. He immediately contacted his son's clone.

"I can't connect to the main body."

Wang Tian's face became ugly; he understood that his son's trial had begun, and this World Collision was nothing but a mechanism to prevent the sect from helping him in any shape or form.

"Activate 4 of the formations," he ordered. Soon afterward, a magic circle formed a dome covering the Dao of Sect and the entire domain.

A few hours later, the transparent wall finally broke, and the other sides appeared.

"Hahaha, our plan worked. We created an artificial World Collision."

"A brand new world to slaughter. Hopefully, it is one with a lot of people."

"I can finally make some progress in my cultivation."

Wang Tian squinted his eyes as he saw the other side. An endless number of cultivators floated in the sky, looking in their direction with greed. They all had blood-colored skins with horns on their head.

The horns ranged from 4 to 9, indicating their Tier of Cultivation. The majority of them did not look human but had things like tails, wings, claws, and fangs.

"The blood race," muttered Wang Tian. A race that cultivates by absorbing the blood and essence of others. At some point, they were part of the devil race. However, after Empress Wu sealed their destiny, the blood race immediately identified themselves as a separate race.

Of course, they could only do this because they were another race assimilated by the devil race during their conquest of the Endless Void.

Inside a secret realm, a voice suddenly said:

"In the end, even we could not escape. I told you not to interfere."

"You know, even If I did not say anything to the kid, this would have happened," replied Wang Wucheng.

The voice paused for a moment before sighing: "I hope this kid can survive."

"I thought you did not have faith in him?"

"I never said that. I only like to prepare for the worst. Don't mention this now. I can sense a Great Emperor in that world."

"I'll warn him not to do anything stupid," said Wang Wucheng.

"Are you sure? He should be a First Class." The voice knew that Wang Wucheng could barely survive in the hands of First Class Emperors.

"If it were a normal one, I would not dare. But it is just an Ascended First Class. "

Great Emperors can continue to understand a higher percentage of the Grand Dao Source. Unfortunately, even increasing their comprehension by 1% could take them billions of years, if not more.

So, most Great Emperors would preach to the world to repay their Karma. And this act served a few purposes. After preaching, the Source Qi Space will open to refill the Spiritual Qi used by cultivators in the generation.

And based on how good the Emperors' preaching process was, the Spiritual Qi between Heaven would increase. Additionally, the Dao Rhymes from the Emperor's Preaching Session will be absorbed by the Myriad Emperor World's Source, thus strengthening the world slightly.

The more powerful an Emperor, the more benefit to the Source, mainly used to heal all the damage caused by the cultivator's fighting and destruction.

Moreover, if a Great Emperor does a truly outstanding job at preaching, Heavenly Dao would reward them with merits that can give them an extra 1 to 2% increase; however, these cases are sporadic.

Most Emperors would then ascend to the higher dimension because the environment suited their cultivation better. However, not all of them want to do this.

Whether out of fear or caution, some of them would stay in the lower dimension and continue cultivating. As long as these Emperors hide, do not prevent the arrival of the Heaven Will in the next generation, or do anything that negatively affects the entire Endless Void, True Heavenly Dao will ignore them.

And if these Emperors are lucky and patient enough to break reach a higher class than when they first absorbed the Heaven Will, they will be referred to as "Ascended."

"Plus, you know these types of people do not like trouble, so I doubt he would even interfere without my warning," added Wang Wucheng.

"Alright. I will go wake up Sword One and Origin One."

"Isn't that too much?"

Sword One and Origin One were cultivated personally by the Qiyuan Emperor and the Sword Empress as the ultimate weapon of the sect. They are the pinnacle of Insurgent Heaven Chosens; each can fight and defeat First Class Emperors with 19% Dao Source, and with a few Emperor Artifacts, they can fight against 20% Dao Source.

And as long as they worked together and used all the sect's resources, they could protect it from a Pseudo Eternal Emperor for a few thousand years.

They are one of the main reasons that the Dao Opening Sect could survive for so long.

"We need to warn Heavenly Dao not to go too far," replied the voice. "Plus, these blood races are a great tonic. We can kill a few of their Immortal Cultivators as resources."

"Alright," said Wang Wucheng before disappearing from the secret realm. He appeared at the entrance of another hidden realm in the Blood Abyss World. His vision penetrated the space where he saw an enormous eye with no body or other parts. Then, he released his aura.

p????-?0??? The Evil Eye Emperor opened his eye to look at the visitor.

'This aura, the Origin System. Damn it, the Myriad Emperor World? Why did it have to be them? I knew that deal was too good to be true.'

After thinking for a moment, it closed its eyes to show its position. Then, Wang Wuchend left, making the Evil Eye Emperor sigh in relief. He always does things behind the scene and does not like confrontation.

He secretly manipulated the blood race to invade the other worlds in their World Communities so that he could use the Slaughter Aura released by the ongoing massacre to cultivate.

So, after a few Yuan Epochs, he managed to secretly elevate himself from the middle end of the Second Class to very close to the First Class. Then, he noticed the blood race wanted to create an artificial World Collision.

Felling that something was wrong, he calculated the secrets of Heaven to discover that some Heavenly Dao was manipulating these people for a Supreme Outlaw Trial.

So, he decided to intervene immediately, but Heavenly Dao made a deal with him. He would get some merit to increase his comprehension by 0.3% in exchange for his help.

The Evil Eye Emperor quickly accepted since that was all he needed to ascend to First Class. But he did not expect the person tested to be from the Myriad Emperor World.

'This person must be a Unique Supreme Outlaw,' thought Evil Eye.

He knew that there was a difference between Supreme Outlaws. Some of them have reached the best state of mind, Dao Heart, are extremely intelligent and cunning, have a strong background, and, more importantly, have a high chance of discovering the existence trial on their own.

Heavenly Dao will take time and effort to plan the trial for these types of Outlaws. True Heavenly Dao will even give some of its power to whatever world's Heavenly Dao where a Unique Supreme Outlaw shows up.

As such, their trials will often involve other World Communities or Heaven Will Worlds.

As a matter of fact, there was once a rumor that the Innate-Acquire War was the trial of an Outlaw. Of course, the Evil Eye did not believe such nonsense, but these rumors alone proved how crazy these trials could be.

'I hope these guys are not massacred too bad,' thought the Evil Eye Emperor as he ignored everything else.

## Chapter 489 Identity

Wang Tian looked at the people on the other side of the formation with great anger. If it was not for these bastards, he could be doing a lot to save his son. And yet, he could stay here and be useless.

Nevertheless, he was still a sect master and knew to analyze the situation to best deal with it. He spread his Divine Sense to sense the surroundings and realized the situation was a little more serious.

Only their sect's Domain is caught in the collision, while the blood race seemed to have a few more, meaning they might have to fight multiple Emperor Lineages.

Typically, the nine Emperor Formations should be enough to protect the sect. Still, if the blood race used their collective Emperor Artifacts and Weapons, they might be able to break the formation.

'So, we must not let them approach our sect,' thought Wang Tian. So, he immediately began to organize the disciples and elders. The Formation Hall trained all the disciples to use formations to fuse their strength and protect themselves. In times of war, they had to organize themselves according.

Wang Tian activated the Sword Hall, where his army and General from the previous generation cultivated. He mobilized the Alchemy Hall to provide healing and sudden strength increase pills, Talisman Halls for defensive, attack, and healing talismans.

The Weapon Refining Hall loaned better weapons to the disciples while also using their recent project: A Puppet Army. Finally, he ordered the Shadow Guard to infiltrate the enemy's line and create as much chaos as possible and possibly affect their command chief if they had any.

As Wang Tian watched all the people rushing to follow his order, he frowned slightly. He felt they took too long, given the current situation. Then, he remembered a conversation he had with his son.

'Wei'er was right. I should have made the mandatory drills he suggested.' His son once suggested having Emergency Drills for the entire sect every thousand years so the disciples and elders could respond in time in case of an emergency.

However, he vetoed the idea because the process would waste resources, and he did not think the sect needed to prepare for any genuine danger. After all, they were the most powerful; who dared to challenge them?

Wang Tian now realized how his unconscious hubris got the best of him. He shook his head as he decided to watch out for these subtle changes in his state of mind.

And he will also take this opportunity to warn all the disciples and elders so that they realize there is no absolute in this world. Even their sect could face a catastrophe anytime—whether man-made or natural.

By the time everyone got in their position, the blood race had already begun to attack the sect's Formation with their Emperor Artifacts. Wang Tian swung his sword and cut one of the Quasi-Emperor with an Emperor artifact in his hand into a million pieces, including his soul.

Then, a sub-Array came from the sect's Emperor Formation and sealed the Emperor Artifact before dragging inside. Wang Tian led the charge out of the formation with everyone behind him.

[Myriad Sword Qi Rain]

An incalculable number of blue lights appeared within a million kilometers radius before falling on the ground like rain. And every time these blue lights hit a member of the blood race, someone would have fallen from the sky.

It did not matter whether they had 4, 6, 9, or even a 9th horn that was golden in color. The Sword Qi will cut their souls and kill them. And this was not the end of Wang Tian's attack.

He looked in the distance to see a desert, so he waved his sword again. Every single sand particle in that desert turned into sword Qi to ravage the blood race.

With this attack, he killed two Golden Horn blood races or Quasi-Emperors with Emperor Artifacts. Unfortunately, the Array Hall could only seal one of them while the other ran away. Obviously, the blood race was on guard against them.

"Blood Source World," screamed one of the blood races, and many people followed him to say the word. The environment changed as an illusory world containing more blood people appeared behind these people.

Immediately after the World Projection appeared, these blood races' aura drastically increased, and their black horns had runes appearing on them.

'A bloodline system that can develop something similar to Domain at the 7th Tier?' thought Wang Tian before slashing his sword again. Unfortunately, he only killed a few hundred thousand 7 Horns blood race this time.

The eight and above horns instantly regenerated themselves after dying, while a few blocked his attack.

'In that case, let's go all out.'

Domain Expansion: Unlimited Sword Cut.

Wang Tian's surroundings changed as well; it was as if he had become his own small world. Then, the blood race finally understood what terrible mistake they had made.

Everything in Wang Tian's Domain was a sword; the soil on the ground, the grass, the clouds, the air they breathe, and even the Spiritual Qi between Heaven and Earth turned into a Sword Cut that killed everything in its path.

Moreover, his Domain had long reached the limit of 1.263 trillion kilometers, so almost everything in its range died.

'Tian'er, don't kill all of them?'

Wang Tian looked in the direction of his wife, who also expanded her Domain. Everything around had turned into darkness.

'What do you mean?'

'They are great resources. Capture them instead.'

Wang Tian frowned as he wanted to vent his anger on these people, but he realized this was not the time to act on emotions. Instead, he should have faith in his son and act in the best interest of the sect.

He looked at the clone in the distance with relief. As long as it did not disappear, things were still manageable. So, Wang Tian's cut the blood race's cultivation level, thus essentially sealing them.

Then, he rushed into their Blood Abyss World's camp without a care in the world. Anything or anyone who stood in his path was either killed or sealed; no one could stop him.

Even when some of the blood race members combined their Blood Source World to stop them, he just cut their entire world. So, with Wang Tian's rampage, a battle that should have taken a few days ended in a few hours.

Both sides decided on a temporary truce to wait for the World Collision to end and for their respective worlds to return to normal. To be precise, the blood race could not wait for this horror to end.

In the Dao Opening Sect, Wang Tian looked at one of the Elders and asked: "How are the casualties on our side?"

"More than 50,000 disciples died, and three Saint Elders also perished. As the True Monarchs, they were only injured but no casualty."

Wang Tian frowned, "Where are the bodies?" After getting the answer, he flew to the location. Looking at the dead disciples, he took out his sword and slashed forward.

[Death Concept Cutting]

With that one swing, he cut off the concept of death on these disciples. Then, something incredible happened. All 50,000 disciples opened their eyes in confusion as they were brought back to the land of the living.

"Sect Master, there is no need to do this," said one of the Great Elders, and the others who arrived also agreed with them. However, the now pale-looking Wang Tian shook his head.

Under normal circumstances, he would not mind the death of these disciples since they knew long ago they should die for the sect. But he did not like the fact they died because of Heavenly Dao's scheme.

So, he raised his hand to slash again; this time, his target was the two Saint Elders. Wang Tian coughed a mouthful of blood, and his face became paler. Then, like the disciples, the Elders also returned to the land of the living.

p???-?0??? Yu Yan landed next to her husband to support him.

"Thank you, sect master," said the 50,000 disciples and 3 Elders. After nodding to them, he flew back to his quarters under his wife's support.

"How is it?" asked Wang Chang, who waited for them on the Wang Clan's mountain.

"I will be fine after a few years of recovery."

Wang Chang nodded before patting his son on the shoulder, a little complex emotion in his eyes. He saw the battle and knew how his son had surpassed him.

Truth be told, he knew long ago but pretended not to lose face.

"I'm very proud of you."

"Thank you," replied Wang Tian with a smile before a touch of sadness flashed in his eyes. "If only I could do that back then."

"There is no point in thinking about this. Your mother lived a happy and fulfilling life. And when she died, she had a brilliant smile on her face."

Wang Tian agreed before heading into the mansion.

"Don't worry about that brat. If there is someone who could pass this trial, it would be him."

Wang Tian paused for a moment before continuing walking.

...

Wang Wei looked at the young face with red eyes containing unimaginable hatred. The person had white hair, but Wang Wei could tell it was not because of choice or a strange physique. No, this change occurred because of intense emotions, most likely grief.

"Who are you?" asked Wang Wei. He could remember everyone he met, but this face was one of them.

My name is Zhen Chao, Patriarch Zhen Yong's son."

"Zhen Yong from the Warring State World? Didn't I order the extermination of your clan?"

"You did," replied Zhen Chao. "However, your lackeys did not know how to deal with the members who had [Leakless Bodies] since you did not give specific instruction, so I survived the massacre."

Wang Wei remembered a conversation over 10,000 years ago during the Qi Luck Trial. Back then, he had just finished tempering his skin from the explosion of the Secret Realm.

His officials did mention they did not deal with the Leakless Bodies member of all the noble clans. Unfortunately, the trial was coming to an end, so Wang Wei did not care about a bunch of people who could not cultivate.

"Your identity still does not make sense. My subordinate would never allow Zhen Yong's direct bloodline from surviving."

"You're right," replied Zhen Chao with a smile full of despair, pain, and hatred. "I was only a bastard son, so I was not even registered in the clan Ancestor's Hall."

A slight reminiscence flashed in his eyes.

"Even so, my father treated my sister and me quite well. He would secretly come to see us, and we would spend time as a family. Although I could not cultivate, this was not the same for my sister as she was pretty talented.

"My father promised to secretly cultivate her as the backbone of the Zhen Clan. Unfortunately, he cut off all contact when you people invaded our world.

"Then, one day, my sister decided to visit him personally."

Pain appeared on Zhen Yong's face as he remembered that moment.

"I tried to persuade her. Unfortunately, I could never say no to her when she begged me for something. Hehehe, do you know how much I regretted that day?

"The same day we decided to visit was the day your lackeys chose to wipe out the Zhen Clan. At the last minute, she forcibly placed me in one of the rooms before using a high-level talisman to hide me.

"So, I survived, but I wished I did not."

Zhen Chao returned to his calm and peaceful mood as he looked at his hand. "I could hear her final scream before she died, and I was powerless to do anything as I uselessly punched the door of the room...Not long after that, I had to watch my father publicly executed. And when I returned home, my mother hanged herself out of grief.

"I was left alone, with no one in this world."

Zhen Chao raised his head to look at the calm Wang Wei.

"You know, she was only 15 years old, about to turn 16 the next month. All she wanted was to see Father for her birthday. Don't you have anything to say?"

"Do you want me to apologize or say I regret my actions?" said Wang Wei.

"Maybe not, but at least show some remorse."

Wang Wei looked at his hands, "Unfortunately, you'll be disappointed. At this point in my life, I have so much blood in my hand that your sister's life or even your entire family is inconsequential."

"Haha, what should I expect from a monster like you? But don't worry, after I cut off your head, I will use it as an offering on their grave."

Wang Wei ignored him as he seemed to have figured out something. He looked at Zhen Chao's Fate Line again as his eyes lit up.

"Are you, by any chance a..."

Chapter 490 Fateless

"Are you a Fateless?" asked Wang Wei.

"So, you've finally figured it out."

Wang Wei paused before laughing out loud, as many things again clicked in his mind regarding this trial.

"Is that envy I detect in your eyes?" said Zhen Chao with a gloating sneer. But Wang Wei did not answer him as he thought about many things. The Luck Trial occurred every generation, so different Emperor Lineages have a world they usually conduct it in.

However, in this generation, the Great Wu Dynasty discovered a new world and thought it would be a great idea to change from the previous world to challenge the Heaven Chosens.

The Dao Opening Sect agreed with a few others; meanwhile, other sects like the Sword Casting Villa and the Yin Moon Palace continued using the old world.

However, in this world, there happens to have an extremely rare Fateless individual. What is a Fateless Being? Well, as the name suggests, a person who is not bound by fate the moment they are born.

After the Wheel of Fate weaved their Fate Line, they became invisible, not influenced by fate. The lives of mortals are determined from birth. Every waking moment of their existence is already determined. Unless an outside force intervenes in their lives and changes their fate, their lives are already determined from birth.

Cultivators are different. The moment they began to cultivate, they began to slowly change their fates as their futures were determined by their choice. Unfortunately, cultivators still have [Nexus of Fate], or events that will happen to them no matter what.

So, it could be argued that cultivators do not genuinely control their fates. After all, no matter their choice or decision, their Nexus Event will still occur. So, did they truly have the power to change their fate since they are destined to lead to their [Fate Nexus]?

Luckily, as this Zhen Chao said, there is no absolute, or perfection in Heaven and Earth, including Fate. According to the [Order] of the universe, some individuals will be born without the restraints of Fate.

All their choices and decisions are determined by them the moment they are born. And they do not have [Nexus of Fate]. These people essentially achieve freedom the moment they are born.

So, Wang Wei knew that it was not a coincidence he encountered a Fateless during his trial and became his enemy. Adding to that, a Fateless who cultivates the Dao of Free Will was the perfect combination.

"That means Heavenly Dao has been planning my trial even before the Luck Trial. Maybe, it started when I created my Heavenly Physique. No, maybe even since I was young."

He concluded someone becoming an Outlaw is based on intent. Ever since he was young, he wanted to control fate and was very vocal about his desire. So, Heavenly Dao classified him as an Outlaw and began to plot against him.

Wang Wei even suspected his physique's ability to ignore the price for divination was Heavenly Dao's subtle hint for him to abandon his path and focus on cultivating the Dao of Destiny, or a part of Fate.

"Hahaha, I could not believe the noble and powerful Sacred Son would be jealous of a lowly commoner like me," said Zhen Chao. "Well, it is understandable. After all, I was born with something you have to work for your entire life: freedom."

"Now that I said it out loud, I realize how much of a beautiful word it is."

"Freedom?" said Wang Wei with a sneer. "So what if you're a Fateless? Without strength, you were still manipulated like a puppet."

p????-?0??? "What do you mean?"

Wang Wei squinted his eyes, "So, you don't even know about the trial? Well, that would make sense since who would want to be a pawn willingly."

"What do you mean by this?"

"It's just as I said. Everything that happened to you is the result of Heavenly Dao manipulating your life to become my enemy. So, you could say that all the tragedy in your life is because of it."

"Liar! Why would Heavenly Dao do such a thing?"

"Apparently, it is to test me."

Zhen Chao's eyes briefly became bloodshot before taking a deep breath to calm down. "I know you're lying."

"And why would I do that?"

"Of course, to affect my state of mind."

Wang Wei smiled before waving his hand to show an image recording of his memories. It mainly focused on his conversation with the old beggar about the Outlaw Trial and information about Lin Fan and Jian Wushuang's trial.

Suddenly, Zhen Chao felt many unexplained events in his life made sense; he always thought he was a very lucky individual, similar to a Son of Destiny—which explained these events. But now...

"It is very easy for you to make up these memories," said Zhen Chao calmly while secretly clenching his teeth. However, Wang Wei only smiled at him without saying anything else.

Sometimes, being too intelligent is not a good thing.

Now that he has bought himself enough time to seal the poison in his body, he can go on the offensive again. Unfortunately, this poison is so unique that Wang Wei would need a lot of knowledge about it to use Wu Hong's Scripture to seal it.

Nevertheless, he still regained a little strength, preventing his body from deteriorating further. However, he also knew that he did not have long. This poison was evolving, and it was only a matter of time before the seal became useless.

Wang Wei tried to use the black hole inside his Acupoint to deal with it, but his acupoint—which he nourished to be even bigger than a universe—almost collapsed the moment a small poison entered.

So, he understood why this thing was referred to as the nemesis of Body Refiners.

Wang Wei rushed toward Zhen Chao to punch him but the latter easily evaded his attack. Then, countless strings surrounded the latter, but Zhen Chao just passed through these strings with no difficulty.

[Fate Confinement]

Wang Wei controlled the fate of the surrounding space to block Zhen Chao's path and confined him.

[Space Freedom]

After using this technique, Zhen Chao bypassed the Space Imprisonment. However, immediately afterward, he found a terrible gravity that weighed on him, pausing him.

'Gravity Spell?' thought Zhen Chao;however, in this short pause, Wang Wei already reached in front of him and punched him.

Boom!

Using his fleshly body' strength and the Origin Essence in his body, Wang Wei landed a solid hit and sent Zhen Chao flying crashing in the ground.

Regrettably, less than a second later, Zhen Chao dug himself from the ground with blood on the corner of his mouth.

'Even though I used the [Physical Force Freedom] technique, his attack still did a number on me. Even weakened, this monster is still a monster.'

He raised his head to look at Wang Wei who was bleeding from his mouth and smiled. When the opponent's fist contacted him, he removed the [Fate Reversal] that he was using on his fleshly body to prevent it from further deteriorating.

'This kid is really my antithesis,' thought Wang Wei as he realized he could no longer use his [Fate Reversal Technique] to return his fleshly body to its prime.

'In that case, let's focus on the other techniques I know.'

Wang Wei then used the Yu Clan's Light Scripture to rush toward his enemy; he turned into a golden light to rush towards Zhen Chao while also placing a powerful Gravity enough to collapse several universes.

As for Zhen Chao, he calmly used several other techniques:

[Gravity Freedom]

[Wind Freedom]

[Friction Freedom]

[Weight Freedom]

Then, his speed reached several million times the speed of light. Using this speed, he did not confront Wang Wei head on but evaded all his attacks with ease.

No matter what Wang Wei tried, the guys would use his speed to evade or ignore it altogether.

'So, his tactic is to buy enough time until I'm weak to the point of being helpless.'

"I can't believe you're such a coward that you won't even face me head on."

"Such a low level method, I expect better from you."

"I wonder how your sister would feel if she saw your current self," said Wang Wei with a smile, which appeared devilish to Zhen Chao.

"You better leave her name out of your mouth."

"She probably looked up to you as a child: A big brother who protected her from the scorn of being a bastard child.

"Then, when she heard you could not cultivate but she could, I guessed she made it her goal to be the one who protects you.

"I wonder how she would react if she saw your current cowardly side; running away from the man who caused her death. I wonder what her eyes would look like."

A red aura made of immense killing intent surrounded Zhen Chao as he looked at Wang Wei. He slowly placed his hand on the Saber on his waist before pulling it out.

"As you wish, I will no longer allow your breath to taint this world. Don't worry, I promise you that your death will not be as swift as my family."