

F.D Emperor 78

Chapter 78: Meeting An Elder

Wang Wei observed the young Battle Maniac Emperor for a while and could guess that it was a clone left by the real Battle Maniac Emperor in the tower to teach future disciples of the sect. While observing, Wang Wei recalled the information he learned about him through the history classes he had to take.

In fact, Wang Wei admires the Battle Maniac Emperor quite a bit. Among the three ancestors of the sect, he admired him most because of his determination.

According to what he knew, all the other sworn brothers and sworn sister of his ancestor Wang Qishan--also known as Emperor Qiyuan--also became Great Emperors.

After Wang Wei's ancestor became Emperor, he washed away the karma from his other two sworn siblings, giving them the chance to fight for Heaven Mandate in the following generation.

The Yan family ancestor--Yan Ai--became the first known female Great Emperor and also the second Emperor of the Ancient Emperor Era. Which means that the Dao Opening Sect had two consecutive Emperors.

However, in the third generation, when it was the turn of the Li family's ancestor--Li Ming--he actually lost in his Heaven Mandate Battle.

However, Li Ming was a man with an iron will and was not discouraged by his defeat. Instead, he became more motivated. He sealed himself in Blood Stone and slept for countless generations to wash away his karma.

When he was woken up, he did not directly wait until the time for the Heaven Mandate Battle to take action. Instead, he abolished all his cultivation and started anew.

He traveled throughout the entire world constantly fighting all kinds of cultivators and learned from them. Whether it was man or woman, human, demonic beast, or spirit race, he fought them all. And he did not stop there.

He used the artifact that his sworn brother Wang Qishan had used and traveled through countless worlds. Throughout his travels, he met countless different powerhouses and fought with all of them. He absorbed all the experiences while fighting and turned them into his strength.

Eventually, he managed to win his generation's Heaven Mandate Battle and was thus known as the Battle Maniac Emperor.

In Wang Wei's opinion, the Battle Maniac Emperor might be the Emperor with the most fighting experience. He may not be the strongest, but in terms of how to use strength in battle, if he said that he was second, no other Emperor can say they are the first.

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After observing for a while, Wang Wei began the fight. He rushed into the young emperor clone and threw a punch.

However, to his surprise, his punch was blocked by another punch. The young emperor clone managed to be on par with Wang Wei solely based on its origin qi.

Although this clone had the same cultivation level as him--The Ocean of Origin--you should know that Wang Wei's origin qi was extremely pure and powerful. And yet, in a head on confrontation, the young emperor was equal to him.

Wang Wei was not convinced. As such, he threw more punches. The sound of lion and tiger roaring echoed in the arena.

The air trembles each time their fist clashed together. The ground cracked due the force generated by their fist. However, none of them--whether Wang Wei or Li Ming--moved from their spots. They were still equal in strength.

Wang Wei frowned, then started thinking. He knew there must be a reason for the Young Battle Emperor Maniac to be equal with him.

At first, he thought that the clone was using a large amount of origin qi to make up for the disparity in purity. However, he soon discovered that he was wrong.

No, it was the opposite. During the fight, the amount of origin qi used by the clone was even less than him.

Li Ming's clone was using less origin qi than him, but the power generated was comparable to his pure and powerful origin qi. Wang Wei wondered how he achieved this.

So, he began to observe more carefully how Li Ming used and controlled his origin qi.

As the two of them continued to clash, a deep hole started to appear in the arena with the two of them at the epicenter. There were countless cracks surrounding the arena.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The air kept exploding, while the ground trembled. The two fighters kept clashing, ignoring the devastating effect their strength has on the surrounding environment.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei continued to observe how the young emperor used his origin qi. In fact, he discovered that the clone was not hiding his method. On the contrary, he made it abundantly clear.

It was then that Wang Wei realized the reason. Every time the young emperor punched out, he would instantly condensed his origin qi, then explode it at the moment of impact. That way, his origin qi can become pure and powerful for a brief moment before reverting back to normal.

However, that brief moment was all the young emperor clone needed. After realizing the method used, Wang Wei immediately tried to copy it.

However, he discovered that his origin qi was too pure to be able to further compress. As such, he directly skipped that step and exploded his origin qi and guided the power outward.

Boooooom!

With a powerful punch, the young emperor clone was pushed back more than 30 meters, leaving marks on the floor as he slid near the edge of the arena.

Upon seeing this, Wang Wei became excited. Not because he managed to push the clone of a Great Emperor, but because he had successfully accomplished one of his objectives for coming here: learning and growing through battle.

The fighting intent in Wang Wei's eyes increased. Today, he was destined to have a bountiful fight.

Soon, three hours passed by.

Wang Wei stood there with his clothes broken while painting heavily. He had many bruises on his body, while his left arm and ribs were broken. Meanwhile, the young emperor clone was lying on the floor with a hole deep in his chest.

Wang Wei was the final victor of this battle.

Suddenly, the atmosphere around Wang Wei changed. Everything became silent or stale, then something seemed to have descended into the Tower.

Soon afterward, the dead young emperor clone in the ground stood up, completely ignoring his life threatening injury.

Wang Wei looked at him with vigilance. Something seemed off to him. He immediately took a few sips of Holy Spring Water to heal his injury in case he needed to fight again, then took a robe to cover his body. After a few seconds, he started to closely observe the weird clone in front of him and he could see that its lifeless eyes were gone, replaced with spirit and intelligence. As such, he said, "What are you? No, what I should ask is, who are you?"

The clone looked at Wang Wei's calmness and decisiveness, then started laughing out loud: "Worthy to be the descendant of Brother Wang. You can call me the Battle Maniac Emperor. Or if you want to be less formal, just call me Li Ming."

Wang Wei was slightly surprised when he heard what the clone said. However, thinking about it, it made sense that the Battle Maniac Emperor might leave something behind in the Battle Tower.

Wang Wei then cupped his hand together, slightly bowed and said, "Disciple Wang Wei has seen the Sect Ancestor. I wonder how and why the ancestor appeared here to see the disciples?"

Wang Wei was in fact quite curious. The Battle Maniac Emperor vanished a long time ago, the same way as many of the Great Emperors of this world. He was quite curious about the reason. Great Emperors have unlimited lifespan, so he did not think that they had died due to the passing of time.

The Battle Maniac Emperor did not care about Wang Wei's formal way of addressing him. He looked up and down at the disciple in front of him instead.

Wang Wei suddenly felt that every secret in his body was seen through by the Battle Maniac Emperor, and he was a little scared--although his face remained the same on the surface.

In fact, Wang Wei did not care about most of his secrets except for the fact that he was reincarnated. Although in this world, there are many people who awaken the memories from their past life, however, his case was different after all. Without sufficient strength to protect himself, he did not want anyone to know about this.

After observing Wang Wei for a few minutes, the Battle Maniac Emperor said:

"I can come to see you because I left a tiny bit of my will in the Battle Tower when I refined it. As for my purpose in coming, I was just interested in the person who passed my trial in such a short time."

"I have to say, you are indeed extraordinary. Breaking the barrier after the 12th Layer of the Body Refining Realm, and having an ever expanding Divine Sea. Not to mention, you are also a Young Emperor and... Well, your soul actually has Paragon quality. That's impossible."

The Battle Maniac Emperor was visibly shaken when he saw Wang Wei's soul. He knew what kind terrifying beings Paragons were, as they were referred to as "The Darlings of Chaos". On the other hand, Wang Wei was quite confused.

"Ancestor, what is a Paragon?"

The Battle Maniac Emperor woke up from his shock and shook his head, refusing to answer the question.

"Kid, I can tell that you are special and have many secrets. On account of your potential, I can actually answer a few questions you have."

Wang Wei looked at the Battle Maniac Emperor speechlessly. I just asked a question and you refused to answer. However, he still took the chance to ask a few questions that puzzled him.

"Ancestors, what happened to all the Great Emperors? Where did they all go? And are there any cultivation realms beyond the Great Emperor?"

The Battle Maniac Emperor Li Ming was again surprised. He gave this kid the opportunity to have his cultivation directed by an Emperor, yet he asked such questions.

However, thinking about it, Li Mind finds it reasonable. People as talented as Wang Wei have deep pride in their bones. They might be weak in strength, but they do not believe that they are in any way inferior to any Emperors.

After thinking about this, the Battle Maniac Emperor Li Ming smiled and said, "You are ambitious, aren't you. Regarding these secrets, I cannot say anything directly. All I can tell you is that the world is more vast than you can imagine."

"As for the realm of Great Emperor. In many ways, this realm is just another started point. If one day you manage to sit on that throne, then you will understand what I mean. Anything I say before that will be meaningless."

Wang Wei's eyes lit up when he heard this answer. Although he has already theorized these possibilities, it is totally different from knowing the exact truth. As such, he again bowed in respect to the Battle Maniac Emperor.

Wang Wei has found his pursuit. Being a Great Emperor may not be his end. He will walk the path of cultivation all the way to its end, and maybe go beyond it.

This time, the Battle Maniac Emperor accepted Wang Wei's bow as he could feel the sincerity from him, the sincerity of someone determined to walk to the end of the Dao.

"Well, you are indeed a fine descendant. When I first saw you, I wanted to give you some rewards, however, after seeing you, I can tell you have your own pride and may not necessarily accept. So, I have a few pieces of advice for you.

"Your soul will be of great benefit for you in the future, however, before that happens, it will also greatly hinder you. If you cannot solve the problems it will bring you, then your cultivation path will be severed."

"Secondly, If one day you manage to prove the Dao, do not easily reveal the power of your soul-- even to the people closest to you. As a matter of fact, find a way to hide or change the fluctuation it emits."

"Finally, do not ever forget your original intention, your original pursuit of the Dao. Otherwise, you will become your own worst enemy."

After saying this, the Battle Maniac Emperor waved his hand and Wang Wei was sent out of the tower. After that, he muttered, "Controlling your own fate? Maybe, he will succeed where we have failed," then he disappeared.