

F.D Emperor 81

Chapter 81: [Ancient Desolate Bodyrefining Scripture]

Wang Wei started to check his newfound power after his breakthrough. With a hint from his mind, suddenly his feet left the ground, defying the laws of gravity.

He was flying in the air. No, to be precise, he was floating in the air like sky lanterns released during the annual Lantern Festival.

With control of spiritual qi in Heaven and Earth, cultivators in the Divine Altar realm can float or stand in the air for brief periods of time. Although they cannot fly in the air freely like Supernatural Realm cultivators, they can also have some form of aerial warfare capability.

Wang Wei then took a few minutes moving around the room in the air before landing. He sighed with reminiscence. Every men and women from his past life dreamed of one day soaring in the sky, of spreading their wings and swimming in the ocean known as the vast sky.

Today, he--Wang Wei--has taken one step closer to realizing the dream of mankind. Although he did not truly fly freely like a bird in the sky, Wang Wei knew he would succeed eventually. As long as he enters the next cultivation realm, the sky will also be his home and playground.

In fact, Wang Wei was being somewhat dramatic. He flew countless times: whether it was from a flying talisman or from Wang Ju carrying him. However, compared with being able to do it by himself, the feeling was completely different.

After flying for a while, Wang Wei continued to check his strength. He mobilized his more pure origin qi and threw a punch in the air.

Suddenly, a lion more than 15 meters tall manifested from him. Its presence brought the supreme oppression of the king of the jungle demanding that all beasts bowed to it. The lion roared and the vibration from its voice traveled a great distance instantly and hit the walls of the room.

Boom!

With an exploding sound, various wave-like cracks appeared on the walls of the room, trying to destroy them. The entire room trembled and the walls started creaking. As soon as they were about to break, the formations in the room activated and nullified the attack.

Soon after which, Wang Wei threw another punch. This time a fierce tiger manifested in the room. A terrible killing intent emanated from it. The pressure of having an apex predator staring at a weak prey enveloped the room.

Boom!

Another exploding sound echoed in the room as the tiger ran into the walls. This time leaving countless claw marks on them. Even the ground was not spared as countless marks were also left on them.

Wang Wei nodded in satisfaction with the new power of his [Lion Fist] and [Tiger Fist]. Every time he punched, he could feel that his origin qi left his body and blended with the spiritual qi of Heaven and Earth to create a physical manifestation of these animals.

Furthermore, he also has to enter the mindset of each of them when using their attacks. Whether it was kingly oppression of the lion or the fierce killing desires of the tiger as nature's top predator.

After checking the strength of his past moves, Wang Wei was ready to try something new. As such, he gathered a lot of his origin qi and threw another powerful punch.

A 30 meters long, 3 claws divine dragon manifested itself. It had the head of a camel, the horns of a deer, the ears of a cow, a serpentine body, the belly of a clam, the scales of a carp, an eagle's claws, eyes of a rabbit and a tiger's paws.

The divine dragon without any effort broke the roof of Wang Wei's cultivation room and traveled high into the sky, then it roared. The supreme arrogance of an Innate Lifeform emanated from the dragon, the arrogance of one of the noblest bloodlines between Heaven and Earth: the arrogance of the Ruler of the Sea.

The roar riveted throughout the Wang Family Mountain, then spread throughout the entire sect. As such, many people focused their attention there.

Following the dragon roared, a heavy pressure suddenly covered the entire mountain. All the maids or family members who had the cultivation in the Divine Altar and below felt a heavy weight pressing them down on the floor. It was like they were forcibly carrying a big mountain.

They all tried to resist, but it was to no avail. In the end, all the people with low cultivation levels were forced to crash into the ground. The only people that could resist were the Supernatural Realm above cultivators. And the reason for many of them to do so was because of the fact they had origin essence in their body, which is higher form of origin qi.

In fact it was not just them who felt the pressure. The entire sect felt, fortunately, the distance between each mountain was quite large. As such, the majority of disciples were not affected by it.

Somewhere in the Supreme Elder Cottage, there were nine small cottages made entirely out of wood. This is where the active True Monarchs of the sect stayed in seclusion.

Wang Wei's grandfather suddenly opened his eyes and looked in the direction of the family mountain. He saw the the divine dragon soaring in the cloud, smiled and muttered:

"Already learned the [Dragon Sovereign Fist]? It seems that Wei'er has already entered the Divine Altar Realm. Good, good! Worthy of my grandson!"

Suddenly, Wang Chang received an invitation to communicate through divine sense from the other Supreme Elders, so he accepted.

"It seems that the young master has entered the Divine Altar Realm," said True Monarch Yan Chen.

"Yes. I thought it would take longer given how strong his foundation was."

"It's a good thing for him to be earlier. At this point, it is time for him to move and stretch his muscles."

"Hum, are we using the same place as before?"

"No, I received news that the Great Wu Imperial Dynasty found a new place and have invited us and many others to participate."

"Without previous interference and knowledge, things will be more difficult for the young master and the others."

"That is not necessarily a bad thing. With the increased difficulty, the training will have a better effect and the rewards will also be more."

"How much time do we have?"

"There should be at least 10 years or more."

"Well, that's not long."

"But it should be more than enough to prepare."

"In that case, Yan Chen, why don't you go negotiate the details with the people of the Great Wu Imperial Dynasty?"

"Heh, why do I have to go? Isn't okay to just send a Great Elder or just an Elder?"

"You should know how shameless the people of the Great Wu Dynasty are. Heaven knows what kind of trick they will play. We need to take precautions."

"Okay, I understand this, but why do I have to be the one that goes?"

"Aren't you the young master's Dao Protector? That's your job."

"That's right, I'm his Dao Protector. So, shouldn't I be here to do the "protection" part?"

"..."

"You bunch of old men are just too lazy and do not want to leave your comfortable nest."

"..."

"Hmph"

After snorting coldly, True Monarch Yan Chen left the sect to meet the people of the Great Wu Imperial Dynasty and discussed future plans. He also did not like the people of the Great Wu Dynasty. These guys always have some shameless scheme in everything they do.

Furthermore, they do not have the pride of cultivators. When necessary, they will not hesitate to run away when their life is endangered. Of course they claimed that it is not running away, but a "strategic retreat".

True Monarch Yan Chen snorted coldly again when he thought about this. "Strategic retreat my ass. A bunch of cowards," muttered Yan Chen under his breath.

The most ironic part is the fact the Great Wu Dynasty has cultivated four Great Emperors with such a mindset and ideology. Otherwise, how could they have the title "Imperial Dynasty", how could they negotiate on equal ground with the Dao Opening Sect.

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Back at the Wang Clan Mountain, Wang Wei was very happy at the strength of his new move. As such, he nodded in satisfaction. However, he soon realized that his cultivation room was completely destroyed due to his reckless actions.

His mouth twitched and realized that he should have just gone to the training room who had a way more powerful formation to test his strength.

After sighing for a while, Wang Wei called someone to fix his room, then he used his father's cultivation room instead while waiting. After spending about half a month to properly control his strength, Wang Wei took an ancient book full with runes engraved on them.

On the top of the book, the words [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture] was written clearly in Dao scripts.

Wang Wei became excited. He has been drooling about refining his body through this sculpture for countless years. In doing so, he will further increase his strength and his survivability.

He has always been quite insecure about the origin path system. Although origin qi is powerful and has countless magical means, that only applies if a cultivator has enough qi inside his body.

As long as the origin qi runs out, most cultivators will become extremely weak. Although they will not reach the point where even mortals can kill them, any demonic beast--with their powerful body--can easily kill a cultivator of a much higher realm than them. Not to mention if your enemy discovered you during a time of such weakness.

Furthermore, the survival ability of origin qi cultivators drastically decreased as their energy ran out. A perfect example of that was when his mother tricked his father into a Dead Zone. Even a powerful cultivator such as his father almost died without the ability to replenish his origin qi or essence.