

F.D Emperor 1021

Chapter 1021 Demon Catastrophe

"Of course not," replied Wang Wei. "I plan to cook them slowly. First, Sword One will use this event to accuse these people of interfering in other world affairs. They have, of course, refuted that claim. However, with her insistence and fear of my power, they have relented some power to us to calm down the situation.

"Now, all I have to do is to slowly infiltrate their ranks and learn as much as possible while pretending I no longer hold a grudge. When they believe I have let things go, that's when I will strike and take control of everything in one fell swoop."

"I understand," nodded Wang Ju, who knew what to do next. She only needs to provide people to Sword One and aid her in infiltration.

"That's good. How is the Fate Shadow Guard developing?"

"Very well. I have used your Soul Network Ability to recruit members from all over the lower dimension," reported Wang Ju. "It was easy to find talented individuals who were not detected by other factions or desperate people who would sell their souls for one reason or another. With such a large and easily recruited talent pool, I have expanded our spread to more than 300 Heaven Will Communities."

"Oh, that's impressive. Did you have any trouble when infiltrating the Heaven Will Worlds?"

"We had a few encounters with worlds with keen Eternal Powerhouses, but our approach has always been to be quiet and steady. So, no real trouble so far."

"That's good news. What happened to my Chat Group?" After granting Wang Ju his Soul Network Talent, he also ordered her to take control of the group.

"I recruited the Assassin into the guard. The Mad King and Wannabe God wanted independence and freedom, so I let them go after they paid their debt. The rest chose to become members of the Gray Hall."

The Gray Hall is one of the Dao Opening Sect's best businesses in the Commerce Hub, focusing on hiring mercenaries and selling information.

With the Soul Network and the Fate Shadow Guard, the hall has quickly become one of the best in that field. If not for the secret restraint of other members of the hub and its early age and lack of prestige, it would have dominated the field of information selling.

"With these two's personalities and ambitions, it made sense they chose that path," nodded Wang Wei. He did not know whether his path would meet again with these people, but he doubted it.

However, with the scripture he created for them, they might be very successful in cultivating if they play their cards correctly. One of them might even prove the Dao.

"You can attend to your work now," said Wang Wei, and Wang Ju bowed before leaving.

Another ten years passed, and nothing major had changed in the world. Arts and crafts were still rapidly developing in the mortal and cultivation worlds. However, no one has yet replicated Xu Shi's success. Wang Wei had to wake up because the clone told him two of the major events he was waiting for were about to happen.

Once he woke up, he checked his work. Nothing major had changed except for the sect telling him some of the pills he wanted refined from the "material" gathered in the Dao Burial Ground were about to finish. So, he was happy about that.

The Dream World was proceeding smoothly, and his friends and family were either retreating or traveling the world to temper their minds.

Without anything to do, he waited.

Myriad Emperor World Community, an unknown Great Thousand World:

Two demons waited before a formation for someone. One was in his human shape but with red eyes, while the other one was an enormous spider. They seemed nervous and excited as they waited.

"Can't you use your human form?" complained Crazy Eye.

"No," replied the spider. "The Chief said we should love and embrace our demon forms. He said although it's easier to cultivate in the human form, we should get comfortable in our own body - I'm just following his words."

Crazy Eye grunted and wished to say the Chief barely stayed in his demon form. However, he dared not say such a thing. The two soon became quiet and waited for more than half an hour before the formation flashed, and a woman in all black, including black rouge on her lips, walked out.

Their hearts skipped a beat as they saw who came -the legendary Black Winged Eagle, known for her harsh and cruel punishment. The spider immediately turned into his human form to prevent offending her.

"You two are the ones who claimed to have found a supreme bloodline?"

"Yes, Sir Black Eagle," said Crazy Eye after seeing his companion's cowardness and lack of desire to talk.

"You should understand the consequences of lying about such a thing?" Her words were plain and straightforward, without any hint of

intimidation. However, they immediately felt chills running down their spine.

"We do."

"Good. Show me the good."

The two swiftly led her to the nearby compound to a room that contained a young man tied and gagged.

"Why is he in such a bad state?" asked Black Eagle as she took out an artifact shaped like a lamp. The two looked at each other before Crazy Eye spoke again:

"He kept screaming [Do you know who I am?] and [You will regret this], so we had to beat him up a little to quiet him down."

"His identity? D..."

Her eyes bulged as the lamp glowed with intense purple-gold. She had never seen such a powerful and potent bloodline in all her life. For a moment, she was fascinated and wished to take it for herself. Luckily, she had great willpower and unwavering loyalty and quickly woke up. Without hesitation, she waved her hand to place the young man inside a secure dimension before turning around and looking at these two.

"You did a great job, and the Chief will reward you." For a moment, Black Eagle wanted to kill these two to silence them. However, thinking about how the Chief has been advocating for change and not using crude and cruel ways to deal with things, she chose otherwise.

Crazy Eye and the spider secretly sighed in relief.

Before reporting this news, they also feared the possibility of silence. Luckily, the Chief's attempt at changing their kind was successful. They knew from now on that their lives would be different once they received their rewards.

Black Eagle did not want to waste time, so she used the formation to return to the Myriad Emperor World swiftly. She breathed in relief after seeing she was back home. Her first instinct was to run to the Chief and report her finding, but she decided otherwise. She decided to report things usually and act as usual.

Their task force is very secret since it could offend or alert unwanted individuals. Because of their secretive nature, they must act in specific ways to prevent their identity from leaking. Black Eagle knew rushing to the Chief would signal to the people watching that something significant had happened in the North.

Ao Shen's residence:

He suddenly opened his eyes, "What's going on?"

Why do I feel such palpitation?" A sense of dread seemed to loom over him. He frowned before walking out of the room. He looked at the sky, and his furrowed brow became deeper.

Visible only to his eyes was the demon race's Qi Luck Dragon, which he quickly spotted a profound black spot.

"A sign of catastrophe? What's going on?" He immediately used one of his bloodlines to divine some information. Luckily for him, he soon found the source.

"Black Eagle?"

Ao Shen did not hesitate to summon her secretly; he went the extra mile to hide from any prying eyes.

"Tell me what happened?"

"Chief, did you also sense that bloodline?"

"What do you mean?"

Black Eagle was puzzled but did not hesitate to reveal the captured young man and explain what happened. The moment Ao Shen looked at the young man, he had an ugly expression.

"Chief...Is there something wrong?"

"That's a direct descendant of the Wang Clan."

The color immediately drained from Black Eagle's face. She wanted to deny it but realized why this young man's bloodline was so powerful and noble.

She immediately knelt on the ground and said: "Chief, I swear I did not know."

Ao Shen was doing everything possible to control his emotions. He was very careful in selecting people for his Bloodline Hunting Task Force. He placed Black Eagle in such a high position because of her meticulous and fair personality.

Yet, this still happens.

"Chief, you can offer my head to placate the Heavenly Emperor's fury."

"No need."

"Chief, this is no time for compassion. If my death can save the demon race, do not hesitate." She was only a Quasi-Emperor, so her death would not affect the race too much.

"Are you the chief, or am I?" rebutted Ao Shen sternly. "You can leave, and I will deal with the situation myself. Your punishment will come once this ordeal is dealt with."

He dismissed her before spending the next minutes thinking alone. After analyzing the situation, he immediately left for the court to see the Heavenly Emperor.

Chapter 1022 Two Major Events

Wang Wei walked into the throne room where Ao Shen was waiting. His face was still pale but better than the last time they saw each other.

Wang Wei slowly sat down:

"What happened to make you in such a hurry?"

"My people did something egregious, and I wanted to apologize," replied Ao Shen before cupping his hand and bowing deeply. Wang Wei looked in the distance and uttered, "I see."

"Where is the kid?"

Ao Shen waved his hand, and the captured Wang Clan members appeared in the middle of the room. The young man looked at Ao Shen with eyes that wished to spew fire before bowing to Wang Wei;

"Patriarch."

"What's your name?"

"The little one is Wang Shirong."

"Shirong? Scholar of Honor? That's an excellent name."

"Thank you, patriarch, for the compliment,"

replied Wang Shirong trying to control his emotions. Every Wang Clan member knew of the legendary tale and accomplishments of the patriarch. There is even debate on who is a better patriarch and Emperor-the Ancestor, Qiyuan, or the current Heavenly Emperor.

To Shirong, there is no debate that the Heavenly Emperor is better. However, people in the clan are so used to blindly worshiping the Ancestor that this pointless conversation keeps going on.

He knew how many bragging rights he would have after returning to the clan and telling these people he met the patriarch, and the latter praised his name.

"How is your injury?" asked Wang Wei.

"Nothing serious." The scratches on his body had already healed, so there were no injuries, but he could not readily admit that.

"Why didn't you use the clan's name to save yourself?"

The Wang Clan has started to send their members to different worlds as a form of training and tempering; these people won't receive a Dao Protector and must rely on them. However, they are thought to use the clan's name and power in case of emergency. The only negative effect of doing so is receiving a lower evaluation unless the situation is truly unavoidable.

"I wanted to, but these demons did not give me an opportunity," he replied with gritted teeth.

"Luckily, you're alright," nodded Wang Wei before glancing at Ao Shen. "You only need to compensate the kid, and the situation will be resolved."

The proud dragon's heart skipped a beat as he would not believe these words. He had analyzed how the Dao Opening Sect operated and knew they would not care if their clan member was killed or even captured by another genius.

However, they would not accept an older and more powerful cultivation capturing their own- especially for their clan's bloodline.

Given how potent and supreme their bloodline has become, such an act is probably taboo to them. The Heavenly Emperor might not care about such a small event, but what about after he leaves? What if the Wang Clan holds a grudge?

What if they use this event in the future to attack or intervene in the affairs of the demon race?

With all these things to consider, Ao Shen knew he could not solve this issue without the utmost satisfaction level for all parties. A space ring appeared in his palm, and he handed it to the kid.

"This space ring contained many rare resources to develop the bloodline. Consider it compensation for what my people did."

Wang Shirong did not immediately take the ring despite his excitement. He instead looked at Wang Wei and only took it after the latter nodded.

He then bowed politely before leaving the throne room; he was smart enough to know when to exit and not participate in these grownup affairs.

Wang Wei watched this young human fiendgod's departing back and secretly praised how smart this kid was.

"Your majesty, this is to thank you for making resolving this problem so swift and easy," continued Ao Shen as he held a scroll in his hands. It flew to Wang Wei on the throne, and he read the title: Merit Transition Method.

"I accept your kindness," nodded Wang Wei. Ao Shen bowed before leaving the room and teleported back to the North. He headed directly to his cultivation room and immediately activated the formation.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

He punched the walls repeatedly while his dragon roar echoed and bounded between the halls. He was not stupid and had figured it out. Most of the top Emperor Lineages had contacted him about the Merit Transition Method, except for the Dao Opening Sect.

So, what did that mean? They already knew this event would happen or even orchestrated it. The feeling of losing control of his fate and being manipulated by a puppet was more terrible than eating shit.

A few minutes later, he finally calmed down; he had long known he needed strength to be able to control his fate, and this event only accentuated this fact to him. He walked out of the room as if nothing had happened and looked at the demon race's Qi Luck Dragon. The spot was no longer there, and Ao Shen exhaled.

'This is not over,' thought Ao Shen. He needed to take action and hide certain to prevent his bloodline hunting force from being discovered. He knew his visit to the court would raise eyebrows, and these people would begin to snoop to find out what had happened.

He must ensure that the truth they will discover is that one of his people accidentally discovered a potent bloodline and wanted to dedicate it to him instead of the fact he had created a hunting team for that sole purpose.

Lastly, he must also punish these three people for their dereliction of duty. Although he won't kill them for such a mistake, they won't live without punishment and demotion.

Heavenly Court:

Wang Wei was reading this technique, gaining deeper insight into the mechanism of Heaven and Earth.

'It would be more interesting if Insurgents could transition to the Emperor Path based on their strength,' he thought. However, he knew such a thing was impossible because, in the classification of Heavenly Dao, only the Heaven and Primordial Path are on par with the Emperor Path.

'It may not be completely impossible. Maybe in some other Chaos Worlds, the laws of the world allow for such a transition,' continued Wang Wei.

The Chaos Universe was vast, and few things were absolutely impossible.

"How long do I have to wait?"

"Don't know exactly."

"Even you can't divine it?"

"I only know it's around this time, and there is a chance for failure."

"I see. In that case, let's take a small break. I have stayed in this place for too long." He changed his appearance before going on a small food tour around the world while taking in the changes in the world.

This lasted for a month, and three days after he returned to the court, while he was sculpting Wu Hong's beautiful face with clay, the space in the distance twisted, and someone fell out. He instinctively appeared and caught the body.

"Tong Ruobing?" She had passed out, her body full of injuries, and a weird black aura was intertwined with her.

"Be careful. That aura is very corruptive," warned the clone as he appeared. With a wave of his hand, he encased the body in a white protective shield that resembled a bubble.

"Her [Existence] has been injured, just like me," commented Wang Wei as he noticed the difference.

"Indeed," nodded the clone as he proceeded to heal her. He first sealed the dark aura before removing it. He felt an intense resistance and had no choice but to activate his full power before succeeding.

"Here." He handed the sealed aura to the main body before healing her. A few minutes later, Tong Ruobing's pale face opened her eyes.

"Where am I?" She took a moment to notice her surroundings, "So, I successfully escaped?"

"Indeed," nodded Wang Wei. "So, what happened?"

Tong Ruobing opened her mouth before closing it; her brow furrowed deeply.

"What is it?"

"My memory...it's fuzzy."

"You didn't see anything?"

"No, I know I saw something. But it's like someone has altered my perception of the events." A look of horror flashed in her eyes: who could do such a thing to an Eternal Emperor of her caliber?

Wang Wei was deep in thought. Such information was actually useful. "What exactly do you remember? Don't leave anything behind."

Tong Ruobing's mind was still fuzzy, so she took a moment to organize her thoughts: "I first gathered information about the Abyss Gap from the Commerce Hub. Most of the information was basically useless, focusing on the Great Emperors who died trying to explore it. One piece was useful, though- a few individuals corroded by the same aura from the gap have been found in a few Heaven Will Worlds."

Wang Wei squinted his eyes because he had a similar encounter with a small sect on the Eastern Continent.

"After that," continued Tong Ruobing. "I headed to my destination and immediately used your talisman." She paused before giving him a look.

Had she not experienced the Dream World and his true power, she would have been enamored with that talisman.

"Don't look at me like that. I could not give you the power I had in the Dream World because it was temporary, not my own," admitted Wang Wei frankly.

"I understand," said Tong Ruobing softly before continuing: "It took me a while to bypass the seals without affecting them. But, immediately afterward, I...."

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"...I heard the sound of chanting. No, maybe it was praying," continued Tong Ruobing, her brows still furrowed. "I fought with someone or a group of people. They were powerful but still not a match for me."

She paused as she tried to scan her fuzzy memory, relying more on her feelings and intuition to piece together what had happened. "After defeating them, I believed I tried to capture them but didn't know whether I succeeded. Afterward, I think I saw a formation - a very powerful one. When I was trying to investigate, I met someone or something."

"The sensation of meeting was unpleasant. I don't know how to describe it."

"Like you were losing your mind- even going insane?"

"Exactly," nodded Tong Ruobing. "It was like I was staring at something I should not have - like I was staring at a Taboo." She looked him directly in the eyes, "Do you know what's going on?"

"Some inkling," nodded Wang Wei but did not say anymore. "What else?"

"That thing attacked me," continued Tong Ruobing after realizing she would not get any more information. "I was powerless to resist and had to run away. But despite my best effort, I ended up in this shape."

Tong Ruobing sighed; her [Existence] was injured, and her situation was even worse than Wang Wei as her powers had fallen below the Emperor Realm. Her current strength was barely enough to fight a Dao Ancestor.

"The fact you survived in such a terrible shape indicates the threat of the Abyss Gap is Empyrean Tier," analyzed Wang Wei, who finally had proof there were other threats to him in the lower dimension besides Old Man Nether.

"It has not reached the Paragon Tier; otherwise, you wouldn't have a chance to leave. Plus, True Heavenly Dao will not tolerate any Paragons from existing in the Lower Dimension."

With this news, he was satisfied with Tong Ruobing's efforts. He has yet to decide whether he will only place a seal or utterly deal with the problem. But once he makes a decision, he will be more prepared to deal with the problem of the Abyss Gap.

"So, are we good?" asked Tong Ruobing.

"Yes," nodded Wang Wei before raising his hand to summon a black and white seed. "This is a unique Yin-Yang Seed: use it as a medium for dual cultivation with Mu Lei, and it will accelerate the rate at which your injury is healed."

"Such a thing exists?" Tong Ruobing knew [Existence Injuries] could not be cured easily. They usually require things like merit, World Source, or a massive amount of Qi Luck to heal, and even then, the process is extremely slow.

"I don't need to lie to you." This seed was the result of studying Madmen Chu's inheritance; it's also why his injuries are healing so rapidly.

"Thank you," nodded Tong Ruobing as she carefully placed the seed away. Without hesitation, she activated a talisman that made her disappear with a swoosh.

"You should know -"

"It's fine," said Wang Wei, looking in the distance. He finished his clay sculpture before preserving it. Then, he returned to his retreat.

Beast Star World:

Tong Ruobing's pale and weak body appeared in a cultivation room, immediately grunting in pain. The teleportation process that was only slightly bumpy aggravated the situation of her body, albeit only the superfluous injuries; that's how weak she was.

She had never felt this way before since she started cultivating. Even when she was severely wounded, the situation was different. Her current state was like she was suffering from a chronic illness and had been battling it for decades.

Swish!

Mu Lei appeared in the room.

"Are you alright?" He held her because he had a feeling she was on the verge of passing out. Since he knew her, Mu Lei had never seen her so weak and feeble. He led her to the cultivation cushion to rest.

"I'm fine."

"You should have listened to me." As Dao Companions, isn't it normal to share woes and tribulations? Mu Lei felt the situation would not have been so terrible if he had gone instead. After all, he is a body refiner and more capable of surviving dangerous situations. At the very least, they should have gone together.

"No, I'm glad I was stubborn. If you went, you might not return." Her husband might have had more vitality, but he did not have all the versatile means. So, if he went, even with Wang Wei's power, he might not have returned.

Tong Ruobing did not remember exactly how she escaped that attack, but she knew her Dao was instrumental in the process. Mu Lei sighed, "Was it worth it?"

"It was."

"How was it worth it?" he barked, raising his voice slightly. "You're in such a terrible state." He knew even if she killed herself and revived, which is sometimes a better choice, it would not help the state of her injuries.

"It was for many reasons," explained Tong Ruobing. "Firstly, I was able to experience a higher level of my Dao." The talisman did just give her all of Wang Wei's ability and Dao. Instead, it boosted her Dao and other aspects to reach the strength of 69.99% Grand Dao Source.

Honestly, Tong Ruobing felt it was a waste she did not have much time with the talisman so she could study it. Although she had already recorded its data, she felt it was insufficient.

"Secondly, I understand how vast the world is and how small I am." A cultivator's vision or how much they know about the world is crucial; it can help them plan their future, keep an open mind, and prevent them from being too arrogant, which is something that Tong Ruobing felt she needed.

And it was not just her. All cultivators will develop some level of arrogance after proving the Dao. After all, their strength symbolizes they are the best of an entire generation. And in her case, it symbolizes her talent.

"I knew the realm of the Great Emperor was only the beginning, but it was after experiencing a higher level of power that I understood how weak I was."

Tong Ruobing could not help but sigh.

"Finally, this is the real benefit I receive." She showed him two things: a mass of an eerie aura and a vial of dark blood.

"What are those?" asked Mu Lei as he felt an instinctive disgust from the depths of his soul as he looked at these two things.

"My trophies."

"Wang Wei, let you keep these things?"

"I didn't tell him."

"Why do you insist on playing with fire?" Mu Lei could not help but roll his eyes.

"Do you think he doesn't know? Since he didn't mention it, then he agreed they were my trophy. Plus, that's not the only thing I didn't mention to him."

"What else is there?"

"I think I'm the one who erased my memories," explained Tong Ruobing. "At least, a part of it was my doing."

"Why?"

"There is something in there I knew I should not - no - dare not remember."

Mu Lei shook his head as he sighed, "The cultivation world is truly like climbing an endless mountain. When we were mortals, we wanted to prove the Dao, and after climbing that peak and enjoying the power and glory that comes with it, we discovered even taller peaks."

"Yes, and the worst part is we know other people have climbed those peaks and cannot use the excuse that it's impossible," agreed Tong Ruobing.

"So, what are you going to do with these things?"

"I plan to turn the aura into a trump card. With its ability to corrupt the mind, it can be a great weapon if used correctly," explained Tong Ruobing. "As for the blood? I don't know. My first instinct is to study and understand it, but my intuition tells me I'm dealing with something beyond my level."

"I'm glad you're not letting the benefits cloud your judgment."

Tong Ruobing ignored him, focusing on the blood. "It would be great if I could fuse the blood with my Proving Dao Artifact and grant it the power of corruption. However, that's too dangerous."

A Proving Dao Artifact has too much connection to its owner, so Tong Ruobing was not stupid enough to place such a dangerous item close to hers.

"You can do some experiments," suggested Mu Lei. "See how some life forms react to being contaminated."

"That's one of my plans." Tong Ruobing has even already been thinking about how she could dilute this blood. She put the blood and aura away in a secure location in her space ring, a place composed of trillions of Sealing Talismans.

Then, she summoned the black and white seed.

"What's this?"

"Wang Wei's gift to help me heal."

"What can this do?"

"Accelerate the healing process to my [Existence]."

"Really? How do we use it?"

Tong Ruobing smiled at him: "Let's just say you'll have a happy life for a long while."

It took Mu Lei a moment to realize what she meant, then, a big grin appeared on his handsome face: "I guess I should thank Wang Wei instead of holding a grudge."

Chapter 1024 Checking-In

A thousand winters and summers flashed by, and the Myriad Emperor World entered a rapid but quiet development period. Meanwhile, Wang Wei finally opened his eyes from his cultivation room.

He exhaled before clenching his hands, feeling the power coursing through his veins.

"Your injuries are almost healed," commented the clone. "You probably don't need me anymore."

"Not necessarily," replied Wang Wei as he had almost returned to his peak. His current strength was the same as the clone: normally, he could display 50% Grand Dao Source, and in an emergency, he could use his full power.

Wang Wei tried one last time to activate all his stacked boosts. However, like before, he felt his body crumbling once his power exceeded 50%.

"This last bit of injury is like a bone stuck in my throat, refusing to budge," he groaned. In the past 1000 years, which was astronomically longer for him due to time formation, he did not only focus on healing. He learned more about Madman Chu's inheritance, increased his Profession Daos, and raised his body refining realm to 90 Infant Fiendgods Realm.

His body was currently even more resistant to all kinds of attacks, including conceptual ones, and he could fight an Emperor with 30% Grand Dao Source relying solely on his body.

Wang Wei was very happy with his progress despite using all the Great Emperors with body refining cultivation from the Dao Burial Ground. Primordial Desolate was still not refined, meaning he still had room to improve after using the latter and might even enter the next stage of the True Power Dao Realm-Dragon-Phoenix Realm.

"[Existence Injuries] are like incurable and chronic illnesses for Immortal Cultivators. So, it's understandable you couldn't heal so quickly," stated the clone, and Wang Wei agreed with this comparison despite being a simple way to explain a complex situation.

"We have work to do, so let's get started," he stated before waving his hand to place the clone away; it was still useful and would not be terminated. For example, the latter could be sacrificed in a dangerous situation to boost his strength. If that is never required, Wang Wei will use him as a basis to create a clone for the sect. Something tells him it won't be easy to leave a clone for the sect since no other Eternals have done it, but he will try.

He took a moment to scan the world and register the changes. One minor and one major event that needed his attention occurred in this short period. The minor event is that mortals have developed the concept of [Arts and Crafts Families].

For example, there is the Fu Clan, known for cultivating powerful scholars in the last 1000 years. There is the Ou Clan, known for its blacksmith and Spiritual Runes. These mortals banded together to create powerful families that could access the Enlightening Temple, thus ensuring their power and rights. As a result, they are very selective in who they marry.

Additionally, Wang Wei noticed they had developed the trend of not caring about cultivation. If someone in their family is born with a [Leakless Body], they will nurture this person, but he will not become the central focus of the clan; they view such an individual as more of a guardian for their family, using their long life span to the benefit of the clan.

Wang Wei calmly observed this change but did not comment or intervene. Like all things, there are both positives and negatives to this change. So far, mainly the positive has appeared, so he will let it develop.

As for the major event - the Sea Race has cultivated an Immortal Sovereign. This event was shocking because the world finally saw the potential and threat of the Sea Race. Once they banded together and used all the resources of their race, it was very easy for them to train an Immortal Sovereign and with such speed.

They finally understood why the Heavenly Emperor was adamant about keeping a watch on the Sea Race and the unimaginable resources that the ocean contained. So, these people rushed to the sea with greater fervor. Although the surface world was also booming with resources after the environmental changes, no one would say no to more.

Wang Wei watched all of this with calm eyes. He knew more than these people, like the Sea Race, could have cultivated a second Immortal Sovereign, which was their original intention. However, after seeing the world's reaction to the first, they stopped this idea and hid their presence like always.

Wang Wei then checked on Wu Ming. In the Southern Section of the court, he saw a legion of men and women with bodies full of tattoos or symbols. As they trained, the tattoos would glow, allowing some of them to release power behind their cultivation realm.

"Finally succeeded, huh?"

After consulting Tong Ruobing's clone, aid from the Dao Opening Sect, and even Yan Liling's input, Wu Ming finally created the Totem Warrior Path. These people were linked to a powerful Emperor Formation in the court and could borrow its power.

Wang Wei nodded in approval at the final result. According to their agreement, this new profession would not be released to the public yet. He will give the Wu Clan time to use this method to increase their strength and foundation.

He sent Wu Ming a message through Divine Sense to praise him for his hard work before checking on his sect and family. His family's situation has not changed much. His grandfather was still training like a madman, preparing for his battle against Emperor Nine Suns.

During the past year, the clone finally refined a unique Dao Source Seed for his father. The seed created an Inner World that accelerated the growth of his Human Fiendgod Bloodline. His grandfather aims to reach more than 70 Infant Fiendgod Force and use his flesh to fight with Emperor Nine Suns.

His father was still enjoying himself in the Swordsmanship World, only sending a projection once in a while to see his mother. That bastard even forgot to check on him. His mother was cultivating hard, preparing for the expansion of the court and her eventual ascension to immortality.

Yan Liling was still helping the sect to create a more universal Immortal Rune applicable to all professions. However, Li Jun had exited his retreat and was spending time with his pregnant concubine and unborn child. The smile on his face showed he was both excited and worried about the upcoming challenge of fatherhood.

Wang Wei felt a little bad because Yan Liling and Li Jun cannot yet prove the Dao since they need to first gather Qi Luck and Destiny from the Dream World List Competition, which is still far away. However, he has already prepared as he sealed and took away the Nine Demon God World, ready to refine and sacrifice them to Heavenly Dao for more Heaven Will.

Wang Wei's gaze shifted to Tie Gang. The latter was also a Dao Ancestor and Insurgent of First Class as the clone refined a unique Grand Dao Source Seed for him. His Inner World contained a specially crafted River of Fate, and he could use its strings in accordance with his Vibration Grand Dao Source. Using Wang Wei's Quantum String Theory, he was a force to reckon with.

Unfortunately for him, the rules of Heaven and Earth make it difficult to rely only on the Inner World to become an Eternal Tier Insurgent. Plus, the sect does not need a new Eternal Powerhouse, thus limiting his potential.

One good news from Tie Gang is his Undead Legion has become even more fierce and powerful.

Wang Wei then checked on Dong Lifan and his master. She spent most of her time training in the Dream World and preparing for her eventual invasion of a weak Heaven Will World. As for her master, she was still in the Quasi-Emperor World. Wang Wei did not plan to turn her into a Dao Ancestor until the last moment before he left.

He has a feeling his clone project might not work. As such, she will be his masterpiece-she will be the true guardian of the Dao Opening Sect, the one who will ensure they last an eternity in the lower dimension.

The last person on his list was Miscellaneous One, who was almost buried with work. Luckily for him, the latter had Elder Dan to help him with the pills Wang Wei wanted. Sadly, his other projects did not have much progress.

The Immortal Qi Gathering Array has not made much progress, but mainly because Miscellaneous One was a little obsessed with the sect's Array. The project to perfectly fuse Wang Wei's Fate-based Array and the Deception Array into the other nine was more complex than initially thought.

Wang Wei looked at this but did not say anything. This challenge was helping Miscellaneous One increase his cultivation, so he did not stop the latter despite knowing the sect's formation was a long project that did not need to hurry.

He teleported to above the sky, and his voice spread throughout the world:

"All aspects of the world have considerably changed since the beginning of the era, except for one major part-our cultivation system. We need a new and improved system that reflects the current time, and today, I will preach to the world to provide that last boost of change."

Chapter 1025 New Origin System

"All spiritual practice begins with breathing, and just like what you eat determines your growth and potential, so does the [Qi] that any cultivators breathe. [Qi] is the...."

Wang Wei began his explanation of the Origin System from the first tier: Body Tempering. He explained the optimal method to absorb Innate Qi and create the best possible Blood Qi. Of course, his explanation only went as far as the 9th Layer; he let the factions deduce the 10th to 12th layer based on their sect's foundation.

As a result of his preaching, once he finished explaining this realm, the knowledgeable people could tell the new system was between 50% to five times better than the former ones. Furthermore, the increase in lifespan was twice that of the previous system.

The Divine Sea Realm did not change much and acted similarly to the first tier; he explained the best way to condense Origin Qi. After this transformation, the energy used in this system could be called Innate Origin Qi because of its high quality. Lastly, besides the Lake of Origin, River of

Origin, and Ocean of Origin, he added a fourth stage to the Divine Sea Realm: the Heaven Origin Ocean.

Cultivators can open a second Divine Sea in their Middle Dantian, storing even more energy. In this stage, their strength and life span also increased because of the nourishment of such a large quantity of Qi.

In the Divine Altar Realm, Innate Origin Qi from the Lower Dantian will be condensed into solid form as an altar. The body cannot bear two altars, so only one is condensed. However, it's possible to use a secret technique where a second altar is temporarily condensed and detonated in the midst of battles. Wang Wei gave away this technique during this sermon, thus raising the overall battle prowess of level cultivators.

Condensing the altar will no longer be simple in this new system. Wang Wei has ensured that all cultivators will experience a Dao Heart Trial called [Whisper of the Mind]. As the name implies, cultivators must resist tempting whispers while condensing their altars, tempering their will, state of mind, and Dao Heart in the process. He did not want the world to give birth to any more pseudo-Emperors, so the act of tempering the Dao Heart had to start early.

After condensing the altar and the subsequent Divine Veins, this realm is not over like in the old system. Wang Wei added a new stage called [Dao Rhyme Nourishment]. The Myriad Emperor World has given birth to many Emperors in this generation; thus, the world is full of their Dao Rhymes.

Cultivators will nourish their altar with the world's Dao Rhyme in this stage, thus establishing a better foundation for comprehending the law. Cultivators can study ancient scriptures, sage notes, or wise man's philosophies to acquire Dao Rhymes or resonate with Heaven and Earth.

Wang Wei used the Emperor Dao World's Spiritual Foundation System, the fourth stage of the Dao Declaration Realm, to be precise.

For the Supernatural Stage, Wang Wei did not change much. He believed this realm is what set apart the Origin System with the manifestation of Innate Talents. In his system, cultivators will still condense their Good Fortune Flame, but the number of Origin Patterns condensed as fuel for the flame is no longer 50 but 99.

The Increase in Origin Patterns makes the flame more potent and allows cultivators to use them in battle without affecting their foundation. In other, battles in that realm will now involve the use of the Good Fortune Flame.

Wang Wei's decisions for this realm had some consequences. The increase in battle prowess drastically reduced the increase in lifespan. In the end, the new system had an increase of 10% in lifespan compared to the old system in the Supernatural Realm.

The Divine Body probably had the most change as Wang Wei added two more stages besides Human, Earth, and Earth. In the Yellow Stage, cultivators will nourish or baptize their bodies with their Dao Rhymes to attune them to the laws of Heaven and Earth.

In the Profound stage, they will do the same for their Sea of Consciousness and their soul, which was opened in the previous realm. Another unique aspect of this stage is that it makes it easier for people to condense their vision, similar to those with physiques.

Wang Wei completely reinvented the [Human Stage] as he methodically explained how to temper the perfect Divine Body that can bear the power of law. He used his [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture], the Copper Skin Iron Bone Realm of the Primordial System of ancient times, and many other Martial Arts systems as inspiration for this stage.

His sermon emphasized the need to temper the body to its utmost state before proceeding to the [Earth Stage]. He only added his Chakra Opening Method to this stage besides the former orifices. Furthermore, he also used some Buddhist methods to temper the mind and Dao Heart, still trying to reduce the number of pseudo Emperors born in the world.

Previously, Wang Wei wanted to leave this unique method to the sect. However, he considered the need for Buddhism's rise and prosperity in the future and added something to the system that is "related" to them, thus ensuring their influence and power.

The Heaven Stage allowed cultivators to borrow the Power of Heaven and Earth: it was divided into nine layers, each increasing a cultivator's strength by a factor of 9. Now, with the new system, there were 27 layers, each increasing a person's strength by a factor of 6.

The Primordial Spirit Realm did not change much. They still had to experience the stages of Yin God, Yin-Yang Reversal, Yang God, Shackle Removal, and Three Immortal Stages. However, with the previous Dao Rhyme Baptism, the soul was more difficult to refine or temper, but it was also way more powerful.

Additionally, he revealed a side technique that allowed cultivators in that realm to use their now very profound connection with Heaven and Earth to condense a Soul Treasure that was similar to a

Dao Proven Artifact. The Soul Treasure can be defensive or offensive and can grow with the cultivators throughout their journey.

For the Void Shattering Realm, Wang Wei did not do much as there was no need. The new system focused heavily on raising a cultivator's affinity to the law, making it easier to wield and to the greatest effect. The Primordial God and Spiritual Foundation Systems significantly influenced him.

He changed the Order of Heaven and Earth, made the [Road of the Heart] more challenging, and had a greater tempering effect on the cultivator's Dao Heart. He also added a method to fuse a person's vision with their Law Bodies or just ordinary bodies for those walking the True Power Dao Realm.

Wang Wei added one more stage to the Saint Realm called the Dao Self Stage. After nurturing a Dao Seed into a Maturing Tree and even ripening a Dao Fruit, a cultivator will then fuse a small part of their Primordial Spirit into the fruit to give birth to a [Dao Self], a small elf-like creature with the cultivator's appearance.

The Dao Self, which was inspired by the Incarnation Realm (Tier 8) of the Spiritual Foundations System, served the same purpose-to increase a cultivator's control of the law. They no longer had to actively control it since their self can do it on a more instinctual level.

As a result, Saints in the new system will have domains larger than the previous limit of 1.269 trillion kilometers, but their power will be more potent as they have higher control over the law. They will now be genuinely absolute in their domain-especially when compared to other cultivation systems.

The Supreme Realm did not change as cultivators must condense their Dharma Bodies. However, Wang Wei copied his Duyi Realm for the Quasi-Emperor Realm and had people condense their Dharma Bodies before fusing with it. Additionally, cultivators will also fuse with their Dao Self in the process.

The Quasi-Emperors created in this system will have a level of control of the law between Master and Grandmaster Control based on his Force Control Skill.

Once Wang Wei finished the sermon, he nodded in satisfaction. The new system was a drastic improvement from the former. Not only were cultivators more powerful, but their average lifespan increased from 5 to 10 million years to 50 to 100 million years.

Of course, as the universe operates in balance, there are consequences. The new system is more difficult to cultivate and requires way more resources and time. The time needed for any generation to grow was drastically increased, almost reaching the level of Immortal Cultivation Systems. Furthermore, this system could not be sustained without an Innate Environment.

Wang Wei looked at the world, and his words echoed in everyone's ears:

"The next court meeting is 300 years from now."

He disappeared from the sky as he had something else to do.

Chapter 1026 Unparalleled Child

Wang Wei appeared in a garden in Li Jun's Slaughter Mountain. He saw the latter embracing Su Ai while occasionally caressing her belly, which only had a slight curve. The atmosphere between them was both infectious and nauseous, and Wang Wei felt an overwhelming sense of jealousy.

Feelings of the past that he thought he had gotten over rushed into his mind. Wang Wei remembered - he remembered how he felt when he saw Li Jun with all these women, and he was stuck with only one. Now, it was even worse because he had no one to hold while that bastard was preparing for the beautiful journey of fatherhood.

It took all the restraint in his body not to beat Li Jun on the spot or curse him for ruining his happiness.

"I'll remember this," thought Wang Wei before coughing, alerting the loving couple.

"Your...Your Majesty!" stuttered Su Ai.

"Oh, you're here," said Li Jun as he turned around, still holding her in his arms. Wang Wei confirmed this bastard knew he was there and just wanted to make him jealous by the smirk on the corner of his mouth. He secretly gritted his teeth and rolled his eyes before focusing on Su Ai: "You don't need to be nervous and restrained. I'm just an uncle checking on his nephew."

"Y...Yes."

Li Jun held her tightly as a form of reassurance: "How are your injuries?"

"Fine. Just the last bit is persistent and needs more time."

"That's good," replied Li Jun before sighing deeply.

"What's wrong?"

"In a time like this, I should be by your side to protect you. But..."

"No need to beat yourself for this. We will have plenty of opportunities to fight side-by-side in the future."

"Will we?" asked Li Jun, looking him directly in the eyes. Wang Wei looked at him and saw all his hopes and worries.

"There are few people I trust most in this world. So, trust me when I say I will not have anyone else look at my back other than you, and I hope you will feel the same."

"Of course I do."

"Then, that's all that matters."

The two hugged each other briefly before noticing Su Ai was crying. "What's wrong, honey?" asked Li Jun.

"Nothing. I just thought this moment was beautiful and could not help but cry."

"It's okay as long as these are happy tears," reassured Li Jun. A few seconds later, he looked at his brother and asked, "What do you think about my child?"

Wang Wei looked at Su Ai's belly, and his eyes soon glistened with a brilliant light. "If raised correctly, he will be a monster with potential even greater than me."

"What makes you say that?"

"I don't know what Hong'er did, but when she baptized him with her Grand Dao Source, she created an unparalleled foundation for him. As long as I, you, Liling, my father and mother, and the upcoming sect's Emperors baptize him again, he will be born with the acquired version of the Innate Source Grand Dao Physique."

"Xiao Tiandi's Physique? My son will be born with such a physique?"

"Not exactly," corrected Wang Wei. "His affinity with the law and the Dao will be so high that his comprehension will be on par with Xiao Tiandi, if not even higher."

Li Jun looked at his concubine's belly and did not know what to say.

"And that's not to mention his Human Fiendgod Bloodline," continued Wang Wei. "With all these baptisms from Eternal Level Powerhouses, its purity will be unparalleled if he chooses to awaken it. He's probably the only one after me to cultivate an orthodox and proper Ten Supremacy Foundation."

"My child will be so talented?" muttered Li Jun in shock, and he was not the only one. Su Ai could not stop smiling after hearing this. Her position in the Li Clan was not ideal as Li Jun began to focus more heavily on the main wife-Yan Liling-making the other concubines suffer to some extent. Luckily, she became pregnant with his first and only child.

Now that she knew she was not only carrying a son but such a talented one, she knew her status in the clan was guaranteed.

As soon as the smile appeared on Li Jun's face, it also disappeared, "It may not be a good idea to be that talented." He knew that talent and potential did not equate to strength, and it was possible for someone to waste their talent, just like Xiao Tiandi.

Then, there are other issues in raising such a talented child. With the expansion of the Heavenly Era, the sect will have no issue regarding resources to raise such a child, but Li Jun worries about the concern of balance. As talented as his son will be, Heaven and Earth will find ways to balance it by making his cultivation journey more bumpy than others. And if you add the Balance Mechanism against the sect, the situation might be aggravated.

Secondly, for his child to turn that way, he must spend a very long time in the womb, waiting for Cai Song, Jin Mengyao, and Dong Lifan to prove the Dao. He knew of the sect's future mode of operation that would require skipping many generations of battle, thus further delaying when this child would be born.

Thirdly, he has to consider how the birth of such a talented child will affect his relationship with Yan Liling; Li Jun had a headache after thinking about this.

Lastly, he was concerned for Su Ai. No ordinary woman or mortal bears the weight of destiny and karma of birthing such a talented individual.

"Will she be alright?" asked Li Jun.

"With the sect's protection and a few precautions, she will be," reassured Wang Wei. "And you must remember that many things must go correctly for your child to be born with such potential. The future I saw is not set in stone."

"I understand," nodded Li Jun before walking Su Ai to the room to rest. Then, he began drinking with Wang Wei.

"What's on your mind?"

"Many things," replied Li Jun. "Firstly, how do I raise this child so he won't waste his potential?"

"You can use my method," replied Wang Wei nonchalantly, and Li Jun immediately knew what he meant: sealed his son's talent and sent him to the Lower Realm and have him start from scratch, fighting for every inch of resources and struggling to ascend to each realm.

Li Jun shook his head, feeling sorry for his future nephew. "I still want my son to enjoy the benefits of being born in a powerful lineage. However, I can use your idea to temper his Dao Heart."

With a potent enough illusion formation, his son can live an entirely new life and temper his mind.

"You're too soft," sneered Wang Wei. He will only have children after becoming a True Transcendent Being, and so will Wu Hong, probably. By then, their children will truly be unparalleled monsters regarding talent-they might even be born as Transcendent Creatures.

But, regardless of whether that's true, his son will experience cultivation, and it will be the harshest. As for his daughter, he will dote on her like the princess she will be. Her torment will have to originate from her mother, not him.

"Anyway, as I always say, my job is to be the fun uncle." Li Jun rolled his eyes.

"What should I do for my children with Liling?"

Wang Wei did not know how to answer him. This child was so special because of whatever Wu Hong's clone did to establish his foundation, not just the baptism of so many powerful Eternal Emperors. Otherwise, it would be very easy to cultivate such a talented individual in the upper dimension full of so many Eternals, Empyreans, and Paragons.

"My advice for you is to wait like me until you've achieved Transcendence."

Li Jun smiled wryly, "You think too highly of us."

"You just think too lowly of yourself," countered Wang Wei. "If you don't even dare think you'll have such an achievement, then you're doomed never to have a chance."

"That's true," nodded Li Jun, still thinking about the question. He wanted to ask whether the other Wu Hong knew something but stopped himself from bringing up this sensitive subject.

"Alright, let's go test your cultivation result," said Wang Wei, and Li Jun's mouth twitched; he knew he was about to pay retribution for his previous actions. As expected, he received a very painful beating during their fight. Luckily, he did receive genuine instructions and help.

Wang Wei left satisfied. He set high goals for Li Jun; he wanted him to have great achievement in body refining and be like Di Tian, who cultivated a Golden Law Tree with spots of purple.

Li Jun needs to increase his lifespan, and with the combination of the [Future Buddha Self], this objective can be achieved after years in seclusion inside a Time Formation.

After leaving the sect, Wang Wei's next destination was one of the two the final Forbidden Lands of this world: the Swallowing Zone.

Chapter 1027 The Swallowing Zone's Secret

Wang Wei headed directly to the Swallowing Zone. He did not hesitate to enter since he had already made all the necessary preparations. Since he did not hide his presence, he sensed the sights looking in his direction but did not care. The people of the world have acquiesced to the fact it was his responsibility to deal with these Forbidden Lands, and thus, the rewards or benefits also belonged to him.

As soon as he entered, he sensed the terrifying swallowing or devouring power that wanted to swallow his flesh, blood, soul, and even his Grand Dao Source. He looked around and saw a world of endless darkness with scattered light spots resembling far-away stars in the night sky.

Wang Wei observed his surroundings and swiftly noticed two things: Firstly, the swallowing power in this place was so intense that a normal Eternal Emperor would have their senses affected. However, that was the extent of this place's power.

Secondly, this place had many seals to prevent the devouring power from reaching the Myriad Emperor World. Based on his observation, some of these seals were ancient, probably dating back to the Null Era, if not before.

He sensed something and headed in that direction. The closer he was to what he sensed, the more intense the power of devouring. However, by the time he reached the center, the devouring power was about 25 to 30% Grand Dao Source, and Wang Wei knew why.

Wang Wei detected a potent seal that would make him sweat even at his peak. In other words, this seal was enough to deal with him unless he used the Illusory Pill Sutra.

At the very center was a tree made of light, and it appeared to be growing an emaciated green apple. Wang Wei looked at it but did not immediately recognize it, so he directly divined the answer. However, he encountered some resistance.

'This thing's essence is higher than mine?' he thought with shining eyes before activating all his powers. A vision of the River of Fate manifested above him, along with the appearance of his ten Fate Palaces.

"The Genesis Fruit?" he muttered. According to his calculations, this fruit was an Empyrean Spirit Herb that could morph into most resources of the same tier.

"Interesting ability," he thought, thinking how to use it. He could turn it into something that helps him open the Gate of Power. A second viable option would be to use it to wash away his karma. Wang Wei had noticed that his memories from Primordial Chaos after the events on Earth contained immense karma, hence why he has not directly removed his seal and accessed his memories. Instead, he chose to deal with the karma before proceeding slowly.

His Karma Unbound Physique has been crucial in the process, but the appropriate Empyrean Spiritual Herb would be very beneficial.

"No, the best way to use this thing is the major bottleneck between the Great Emperor and Empyrean Realm."

From what his ancestor - Yan Hai - said, even talented individuals like her and Wu Hong must spend a significant amount of time and effort trying to get through. He will face the same situation, especially if he wants to become an Everlasting Empyrean.

He could use merit to deal with the bottleneck, but that would take too much; it would be better to use the merit to continue to cultivate in the Empyrean Realm. His chances of reaching more than 70% of the Grand Dao Source would increase if he did not have to do so.

'If I want to enter the Empyrean Realm before ascending, I cannot waste much time in this bottleneck. So, the best use of this fruit is in that direction. However, there is still a major issue-how to ripen it.'

Although it took some effort, Wang Wei was able to divine this tree's origin and history successfully. During the Innate-Acquired War, True Heavenly Dao was way more lenient regarding certain things or regulations; in other words, certain things that would never be tolerated today would be granted a pass during that period.

Both the acquired and innate lives in the upper dimension took advantage of this opportunity and smuggled certain things into the lower dimension. Wang Wei even guessed this was how Old Man Nether had successfully sneaked into the lower dimension.

The fruit was sent for one purpose-a terrible weapon of war. The lower dimension cannot cultivate such a powerful spiritual herb. As such, after being planted, it would swallow any world it was

planted in to use as nutrients. And if not controlled properly, it would devour the entire lower dimension.

The Myriad Emperor World was one of the three places of origin of the Innate-Acquired War. So, the Innate Demon Gods wanted it destroyed to demoralize the other side. Luckily, the human race learned of this news and thwarted this plan before sealing the fruit.

Of course, as expected of humans, the tree brought problems to them. Many people wanted to eliminate such a dangerous thing immediately, while others believed they should use it instead. Although it was virtually impossible to cultivate the fruit to completion, taking an incomplete, imperfect, or unripened fruit would still significantly improve anyone.

The discourse over this fruit reached the point that humans had to postpone making a decision; this was the best way to prevent possible division amongst the human or Acquired Lives. Then, most of the surviving Great Emperors and Immortals were forcefully exiled to the upper dimension before they could decide.

"Years later, many Emperors visited this place, including Qiyuan. However, after realizing it was impossible to ripen, he left his own seal and left this fortunate encounter for future generations. The Human Emperor came here and also left after placing a seal. Wang Wei guessed he might have a plan to get his hands on it later. Otherwise, dealing with the fruit was a great way to repay the karma he owed to the human race.

In his divination, Wang Wei saw the Danyuan Emperor come to this place and did not touch the fruit because of how rare such a spiritual herb was. Instead, he nourished it with his unique Good Fortune Flame, making it slightly easier to cultivate than usual.

The Absolute Beginning Emperor and Wu Hong did not come here; they probably did not have the time. Emperor Kong also visited this place but only left a seal - nothing more, nothing else. His mindset was probably similar to others: seal it to prevent trouble and leave it this possible fortunate encounter for future capable people. Wang Wei was not too sure about this conclusion as his analysis indicates Emperor Kong was the kind of person to remove this possible danger from the world.

So, either the latter was too weak to do so, or something else was at play. His divination was fuzzy on this area, most likely because it involved a living Everlasting Emphyrean.

The last True Eternal to come to this place was the Heaven Devouring Emperor, and this fruit is the source of his madness and why he wanted to swallow the world. His thinking was probably to

sacrifice most of the world or most of its World Source to the fruit and eat it unripe. Luckily, he failed, but his actions did have some effects on the fruit.

Of course, these Eternals were not the only ones who visited this place. Many Pseudo- Eternals and a few Immortal Sovereigns also came and acted the same way: seal or try to use it for their own use.

Wang Wei took a moment to plan how to cultivate this thing. He pointed his finger around to open a passage to the Source Qi Space, releasing an immense amount of Qi. Keeping these portals open took a lot of power as the Source Qi Space acted as a living entity and would actively close them.

He did not use his Qi Flower Ability as he felt the energy these things could provide was insufficient for the fruit, so he used more forceful means. The next step was to install two formations: a Qi Gathering Array and a Time Formation.

Once he finished, he saw the speed at which this Genesis Fruit was ripening dramatically increased, but it was not enough.

"Should I feed it merit too?" But Wang Wei soon shook his head as this would defeat his original purpose, so he kept thinking of alternative methods. The fruit did not seem peaky about what it used as energy.

"The best option would be to feed it a couple of Immortal Sovereigns since they are of similar essence (Tier 11). Secondly, I need a widespread power, easily gathered and one I do not use much."

As soon as he uttered these words, something came to his mind: "Dream Power."

It was very easy to gather the power of dreams from mortals and cultivators, meaning it had a large pool. Only Dong Lifen, the Eternal Dream Sect, and the Dream World also needed Dream Powers. However, the amount they used was insignificant compared to the population of the entire lower dimension.

'So, I only need to add a function of gathering more dream power to the Dream World and feed this fruit with its power. Then, hunt a few Immortal Sovereigns to use as fertilizer.'

Wang Wei was more looking forward to the expansion of the Dream World after discovering another valuable use.

Chapter 1028 Mini Battle (I)

After establishing everything, Wang Wei returned to the Heavenly Court. Everybody in the world was focusing on the new system, especially the Supreme, Holy, and Law Lands. They knew the next court meeting was significant and wanted to increase their strength quickly. Sadly, three hundred years was not long enough to have much effect.

Wang Wei did not care about how they felt. He was focused on the fact the expansion of the court and the Dream World was slower than expected and needed to speed things up.

He headed directly to the core of the Dream World and called Dong Lifen, consulting her on how to amass the power of dreams from people. In the cultivation world, virtually anything can be a source of power or strength, and dreams are no exception.

Although it was rare for cultivators to dream since they spent most of their time in cultivation or replaced sleeping with meditation - they still dreamt. So, the two worked together to gather the power of dreams secretly from all sentient beings. The process was easier than expected due to the fact that 99% of people in the world used the Dream World and had some form of connection with it one way or another.

Once Wang Wei finished, he sent an invitation to a few people across the world and waited.

Enlightening Emperor Academy:

Lin Fan sat cross-legged on the ground before a simple white and gold grave. He held a gourd of wine in his left hand while his right caressed the engraved words on this tomb:

[In loving memory of Lin Huan: a blessed child taken away by this cruel world before her light could shine.]

Lin Fan looked at the tomb, not hiding the pain in his eyes. He rested his back on it while drinking, his mind filled with created memories of what his child would have been like, what gender it would have been, and what kind of activity they would have done together.

He searched for this Memory Manipulation Technique just for this occasion and even modified it when it was not potent enough. Usually, he would use the Dream World for such a thing, but he felt it was not intimate enough and chose this way.

"I know you would be here."

Lin Fan paused after hearing the voice and slowly turned his head. Typically, he would be awed and fascinated by his wife's beauty; that has always been the case ever since they married, and such a reaction has not changed after thousands of years. However, he was not in the mood today.

"You wouldn't bother during this time unless something happened. What is it?" asked Lin Fan, his voice slightly breaking if you listen closely. Xu Shi did not immediately answer as she looked at the tomb.

She has few regrets in her life and has managed to work out the others. However, what happened that day was one of the few she could never let go of. She blames herself for not only what happened to her husband but the fate of that child.

She often tried to convince herself not to take all the blame, that Su Ya was simply cruel by nature or Heavenly Dao treated them like puppets. But no matter what, she could not forget or forgive.

It did not help that it was almost impossible to revive the child. It died before its soul, body, and World Imprint was completed, and Su Ya used it as a sacrifice for a curse involving [Existence]. So, 99% of methods could not revive it, including [Existence Reconstruction].

The only way they could think of was to travel back in time and prevent this event from happening. Sadly, True Heavenly Dao would never allow them to mess with the River of Time with their current cultivation. This may be possible when they reach higher tiers, but as of now, the child can only remain nonexistent.

"The battle you suggested is about to happen," finally said Xu Shi after a few seconds of quiet.

"Oh, when?"

"Ten years."

"So soon?" Lin Fan wanted to use this new system and see how he could benefit from it. As a Heaven Chosen, he did not have to recultivate this system and could take the best parts for himself.

"It should be about time for you guys to ascend," analyzed Xu Shi, and Lin Fan frowned: "Do you think we will stay long enough to see the next court meeting?"

"Probably not."

Lin Fan sighed; he had so little time and so much to do. For a moment, he regretted his decision, thinking how he would be separated from his wife, family, and loved ones for a while after his ascension. He stood up from his position and faced the tomb.

Lin Fan knelt as he placed incense before the tomb and took a moment of silence. Xu Shi followed him and did the same. A few minutes later, the two disappeared.

...

The world was in the midst of its rapid development when everyone received a notification from the Dream World. A large event was about to occur in the Battle Tower as former Heaven Chosens were about to battle it in a tournament that anyone could watch.

As soon as the news was released, 70% of the world's population stopped what they were doing and tuned in. Of the remaining 30%, a quarter of them were in deep retreat cultivating or refining pills, so they could not participate. The remaining two quarters did not care for battles, and since this event would not drastically influence the world-at least not in this generation-they did not care to watch.

Soon, the battle began. Wang Wei chose a more tournament style instead of an all-out brawl. However, he did not place many restrictions on the battle, so they could fight as they wished, including using large armies (with a limited amount of troops). The seven participating individuals publicly took papers out of a box that randomly assigned their first battle opponent. The final results for the first round were: [Yang Guowei vs Jingwu Hua]

[Yin Gen vs Zhen Biyu]

[Lin Fan vs Jian Wushuang]

Xiao Songxi was lucky to be qualified for the second round without any fights. The rules of this tournament were odd. At first, this will be a one-round knockout tournament, meaning only the victor of a match will proceed to the next round. However, after the winner of the tournament is decided, the remaining participants will have a chance to fight each other and use a Point System to determine ranking.

Besides the Champion, every participant will have fought everyone else at least once. Then, the second and third place will have an opportunity to battle the champion for the first time or a rematch to reclaim the throne.

The first match was soon broadcast, and it was exciting. Yang Guowei demonstrated the versatility of his Chromatic Dao. He used colors to their limit as he controlled anything that had a color to it. Yang Guowei used the symbolism, myths, or legends associated with colors. In some ways, his Dao is a lesser form of Creation Dao.

Sadly, this did not change his fate of defeat. Jingwu Hua fought with an unparalleled vigor she had never displayed in her life. She was aggressive and passionate, which made her flame burn even brighter and with more destructive potency. Ultimately, she used the power of the Emperor Bone to its limit and beyond, winning the battle.

As Wang Wei watched her winning smile, he could deduce some of this girl's psychology; she wanted to prove to herself and her father that her previous failures did not define her. With her newfound confidence and state of mind, she can prove the Dao and become an Eternal, then help her father and the Golden Crow Clan.

The next battle was Yin Gen vs Zhen Biyu. This battle was also fierce and probably the people's favorite, primarily because of Zhen Biyu. One of the Five Elements is the most common or widespread laws used in the cultivation world, and her pinnacle display of these laws was a crowd favorite as they learned much from her.

Sadly, her opponent was Yin-a truly powerful body refiner. Before the match began, Wang Wei knew she would lose since Yin Gen had already entered the Infant Fiendgod Force. Additionally, he seemed to have sublimated his Zombie Art as it was no longer too Yin Focus; it was now more balanced.

Of course, the battle was not easy for Yin Gen. Firstly, he was hiding his strength and did not go all out. Secondly, Zhen Biyu successfully reverted the Five Elements into Yin-Yang Dao, increasing the power and versatility of her battles.

Wang Wei was very satisfied with this battle and praised both of them. Yin Gen continued to show the world he was a genuinely talented individual on the body-refining path. Meanwhile, Zhen Biyu took another step in development after successfully having two distinctive personalities. However, he could also tell the threat of Emperor Five Heart was still looming over her head, thus preventing her Dao Heart from being perfect.

The final battle of the first round was Lin Fan against Jian Wushuang, which could be considered the main event. Many people focused on them, especially those who knew these two shared the same fate in their generation.

Chapter 1029 Min Battle (II)

Jian Wushuang looked at his opponent, his trusted white sword already in his hand. Throughout their generation, he could not remember when they had a meaningful or intense conversation or confrontation. Despite that, they had plenty in common - they were losers played by the cruelty of Heavenly Dao and fate itself.

"It seems we have much in common," said Jian Wushuang.

"Maybe, but there is no need to bond over such a devastating and embarrassing failure," replied Lin Fan calmly.

"You're right. In that case, let's begin." He rushed forward, going on the offensive.

Heavenly Court:

Wang Wei was watching this battle through the Dream World like everybody else. When Lin Fan used his first technique, he squinted his eyes.

"His main Dao is time? No, it's a combination of Dao like mine: he combined Time and Lesser Chaos - so time at the beginning of the universe? Interesting."

Wang Wei could immediately tell the latter chose this Dao due to his unborn child, probably wishing to change the timeline and save them. Furthermore, It's evident that Lin Fan has not completely given up on his ambition to cultivate Greater Chaos Dao, but he has learned from his mistake and waited later on to change it, bypassing or lowering the requirement for the Outlaw Tria through this method.

The battle was intense as early as it began. Lin Fan used his [Chaos Time Dao] while Jian Wushuang used his [Infinite Sword Skills] to counter. In every attack, Jian Wushuang could stab infinitely, slash infinitely, cut infinitely, or use any basic or advanced sword moves infinitely.

As a swordsman, his attack was fierce and relentless. Adding the fact he had achieved the 12th Realm of Swordsmanship, Jian Wushuang showed he was one of this world's peerless swordsmen. Sadly, it was to no avail.

Even with his peak 8-Root Strength and unique Provind Dao Artifact refined using his bones as the main material, Jian Wushuang lost the battle.

'A newly created Acquired Physique?' thought Wang Wei as he glanced at Lin Fan. 'Not bad; its potential is even higher than his former Absolute Chaos Physique.'

Lin Fan had a natural affinity with Chaos, so the new physique his wife, Xu Shi, created for him was in that category. However, despite both having Chaos as their main characteristics, they followed different paths. Xu Shi followed the path of Primordial Chaos, which is a higher or evolved form of Chaos.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan followed the extreme path of Chaos. He tempered and refined his power of Chaos until it was on par with Primordial Chaos but without experiencing evolution or sublimation. The idea is similar to how normal Daos can be cultivated to be on par with Outlaw or Supreme Outlaw Daos.

As a result, his new physique could be called Ultimate Chaos Physique-the pinnacle of chaos that goes beyond absolute.

After their battle, the next round immediately started. The first battle was Xiao Songxi against Yin Gen, and the former patriarch of the Baishe Clan lost. However, the result was not as miserable as many people expected it to be, as Xiao Songxi put up more of a fight than people expected.

He changed his Dao from Swallowing to a unique Sacrifice Dao. The crux of this Dao is that the better the things he sacrifices, the more benefits or results he will receive. Xiao Songxi sacrificed his Baishe Bloodline for a drastic boost in strength and, as a result, gave Yin Gen some trouble.

"What an interesting and promising Dao," commented Wang Wei to himself before smiling. "The Sea Clan is about to suffer again."

The next battle was lackluster. Zhen Biyu did her best against Lin Fan but to no avail. However, it's understandable, given her opponent's strength and the fact her talent lies more on cultivation than battle.

Then, the final battle began: a clash between two titans - Yin Gen and Lin Fan. If not for how mythical Wang Wei's battle against Di Tian was, this fight would have had a lasting impact on the world and history.

As soon as the fight started, Lin Fan did not hold back and showed the world his Nine Extremity Foundation.

"Only 4-Root?" muttered Wang Wei as his eyes shined with the power of fate. "I see."

He understood why Lin Fan did not achieve completion. He had to rush to cultivate to participate in this fight, which affected him. However, the most prominent reason is his flawed Dao Heart. The death of his unborn child had a greater effect on him than he anticipated, and when it was time for the final fusion, such a flaw reduced his accomplishment.

'It's a shame, but there should be ways to remedy the situation in the upper dimension,' thought Wang Wei as he focused on this battle. Yin Gen was not outdone and showed his Infant Fiendgod Realm's achievements and strength on par with Dao Ancestors. With his mighty body and Willpower Manifestation, he dominated most of the fight, making it appear that Lin Fan was about to lose until the latter pulled out his trump card.

Lin Fan summoned the projection of a creature: an ancient, noble, and powerful creature. A creature that existed at the beginning of Chaos when everything was chaotic and empty.

"A creature more ancient, noble, and powerful than Fiendgods?" muttered Wang Wei with squinted eyes. He immediately activated all his powers to divine more information. Blood immediately began to fall from his eyes, mouth, and the other orifices.

"Primordial Demon Gods!"

He only found a name but almost died in the process. Wang Wei exhaled as he swallowed a few pills to calm down and recuperate.

"Primordial Demon Gods," he repeated with some seriousness. "Why do I feel this race has a deep connection with one of the taboos I've encountered?"

He groaned softly as he did not have much to go on. He focused on Lin Fan while muttering: "More importantly, what's your connection to this ancient race that popped up out of nowhere?"

Many thoughts flashed through Wang Wei's mind as he analyzed the situation. Ultimately, he could only conclude one thing: everyone in the universe is someone else's pawn - he was fate's pawn, Di Tian was one of the Cardinals's pawns, and Lin Fan was probably the pawn of this ancient race.

After accepting this fact, Wang Wei continued watching the battle. The final winner was Yin Gen, who used a Pseudo True Will to defeat Lin Fan. And the method he used was actually ingenious, even by Wang Wei's standard.

Most body refiners do not use weapons since they believe their bodies are the most powerful. However, some do, and there are specific weapons for them, like the Blood Nourishing Weapon, which is similar to the Proving Dao Artifact.

Yin Gen cultivated a Blood Nourishing Weapon, allowing it to gain sentience and condense a soul. The weapon then cultivates the Origin System, starting from the Primordial Spirit, and even enters the Duyi Realm by creating a unique soul made of Weapon Qi.

Finally, Yin Gen combined his Willpower Manifestation with his weapon's Duyi Realm, thus achieving a Pseudo True Will.

"What a talented lad. He must have learned from my battle with Di Tian."

Wang Wei was genuinely happy to see how the world improved because of his actions and previous efforts. In this Mini Battle, all the Heaven Chosens have shown remarkable improvement-a direct result of using the Dream World's Battle Tower.

"If his weapon can prove the Dao, he can use a genuine True Will."

A weapon proving the Dao is not unusual, especially for a place like in the upper dimension. In fact, with a proper Grand Dao Source Baptism, this weapon might need to prove the Dao and could sublimate its Duyi Realm into a Dao Will. However, such a method would have restrictions and lower its overall potential, so Wang Wei hoped Yin Gen did things correctly.

Once the champion was decided, the next round was the Ranking Round to determine the other ranking and who could challenge Yin Gen. The result was Lin Fan was second, Jian Wushang took third place, Zhen Biyu came fourth, Jinwu Hua was fifth, Xiao Songxi stole the sixth spot, and Yang Guowei was at the bottom.

Lin Fan declined the opportunity to challenge Yin Gen a second time, but Jian Wushuang still chose to fight. Although he lost, he was satisfied with the experience and learning opportunity. As a swordsman, he had such an undaunting spirit.

Wang Wei summoned the team and had a brief talk with them, telling them to prepare to leave in three days. Then, he held Yin Gen back as he conversed with him, sharing some of his ideas and understanding of fleshly body cultivation, Willpower Manifestation, and the use of True Will.

Emperor Enlightening Academy:

Lin Fan sighed, "I thought I could win the championship and asked him. But now, it seems you have to ask."

"I told you to be more direct, and he won't mind," replied Xu Shi.

"I just don't want to owe him even more than I do."

His previous plan was to ask what he wanted to know as a champion, using the information as the final prize. However, such an act lowered his seniority. However, with the current situation, he was already a junior despite being from the same generation.

"I have to count on you - again."

"I also want some closure," replied Xu Shi while shaking her head. Without wasting time, she rushed to the court.

Chapter 1030 Hope

"To what do I owe this visit?" asked Wang Wei, who was fishing but not in his small pond next to the garden. Instead, he was in a desolate star in his [Starry Sky Universe], and his fishing line had traveled millions of light years away, hooking a strange life form that could survive in the void.

"Please, don't tell me you came to complain because your husband did not win the competition," he teased.

"Is this how you see me in your mind?" asked Xu Shi, almost rolling her eyes. She sat next to him and also began to fish; she was daring as she immediately went after the same fish.

"Love is a powerful thing. I know that's what I would do if I were you," said Wang Wei with a smirk. Their competition lasted for a few minutes before Wang Wei cheated without any remorse or shame.

"It's not like you to be this hesitant," he said.

"I just don't want to be disappointed by the answer," she replied.

"Would you feel better if you never know?"

"No, false hope is even worse than the truth," replied Xu Shi before sighing. "Okay, tell me."

"You haven't asked anything, so how do I know what you want to know?"

Xu Shi did not stop herself from rolling her eyes, "You know I want to know about the unborn child: is there a way to save them? Is it possible to revive him?"

"Depends," replied Wang Wei. "Can he accept this child if he recreated it with Creation Dao?"

"We had this conversation, and he was not willing." One of their plans was for Lin Fan to cultivate Good Fortune Dao before transitioning into Creation Dao as a means to revive the child. However, after many years of contemplating and talking to Xin, they concluded this was not what they wanted.

Wang Wei thought for a moment and said: "The world, as we know it, is more complex than what we see. Every major decision we make creates an alternate universe or timeline where our lives are entirely different based on that choice - the Infinite Trichiliocosm."

Xu Shi's eyes shone brilliantly as many things finally clicked in her mind; a few of her questions regarding the River of Time were just answered, and that opened her mind to a new level of understanding of the universe.

The concept of 'alternative timeline' was not new to her as she had battle techniques to create them, but they were temporary; she never knew the world actually contained an infinite number of them.

"So, is there a timeline where the child was born and is healthy?" she asked.

"Not just one of them."

Xu Shi's beautiful brow furrowed, "What about our timeline? Is it not possible to change the past?"

"Our timeline is special and is heavily protected by Grand Dao Itself and other powers," explained Wang Wei. "So, even after you become a Paragon, which was the pinnacle of the cultivation world, the best you could do was take another version of the child from another timeline and bring it here."

Wang Wei has only known one person or group of individuals who has changed the timeline, and that's his ancestor, Qiyuan. However, to this day, he did not know how the latter did it and what price he paid. So, he did not tell her about that.

"What realm is Paragon?" asked Xu Shi; she knew about Emphyreans but not Paragons.

"It's the one after Emphyreans."

"Is Paragon the end of cultivation? Are there no other realms after that?" continued Xu Shi, and Wang Wei gave her a look, "The path of cultivation is technically endless."

Xu Shi immediately understood the implications behind these words, and she felt more hopeful. She swiftly controlled her emotions and asked for more information: "What realm has your ancestor reached?" she asked.

"They are Paragons."

Her happiness and hope were immediately gone. She did not think she was any less talented or dedicated than these people. Yet, after so long, they are still Paragons. This fact may not indicate their ability but the difficulty of the path afterward.

"You don't have to worry since we live in a great era," reassured Wang Wei after feeling her slightly agitated emotions.

"What do you mean?"

"Our ancestors have opened a new way forward for us, albeit they paid a heavy price. Now, as long as we care for the pests in the upper dimension and they can return, the path forward will no longer be unknown or muddy."

"I understand, and thank you."

Wang Wei waved his hand to indicate it was nothing, and Xu Shi soon left to tell Lin Fan this news.

"So, we need to go beyond the Paragon Realm?" he murmured, not even considering the first option; he wanted his child and nothing else.

"Yes. Although this path will not be easy, it's still hope."

"I am happy as long as there is a way," replied Lin Fan. Now that he has a direction or goal, that's all that matters. As for how difficult it was to reach that realm, he would do whatever was necessary as long as he knew it was possible.

"Do you think what he said about these people preventing the ancestors from returning to the world to be true?" asked Lin Fan. He was not stupid and guessed Wang Wei was using this opportunity to turn them into pawns or advanced parties for his war against these people.

"His words might have some logic behind them," said Xu Shi.

"What makes you say that?"

"We don't know much about the upper dimension, but we do know how scary such a place would be with all these powerhouses. Now, how did seven - no, nine - individuals take absolute control?"

"Yes, if the ancestors disappeared, it could explain their rise in power," concluded Lin Fan.

"The situation might be more complicated than we thought?"

"You mean the 2 Suns?" Wang Wei gave them a brief summary of the situation and promised to give them more detailed information after their return.

"Yes. The way he spoke about them was different from others. I remember his tone was both disdainful and wary."

"Do you think these two are people who have gone beyond the Paragon Realm? The crux of this rebellion is them?"

Xu Shi's silence told Lin Fan what she thought.

"In that case, the situation will be more complicated than we thought," he groaned.

"You need to be careful," said Xu Shi. "And if something happens, contact me, and I will ascend."

"Don't worry, I will be fine." He was determined never to ask her for help. If the situation is as they analyzed, she will be way safer in the lower dimension until Wang Wei ascends. By then, her strength should have drastically increased, thus also improving her chances of survival.

Xu Shi could tell what he was thinking and could only sigh to herself. They only had three days to themselves and must make the best of the situation.

Three days later, Heavenly Court:

Wang Wei looked at the Immortal Venerable before him: "I have explained everything. Do you have any questions?"

"No, Patriarch. I won't fail in this mission," replied Wang Qi.

"Remember: keep a low profile and only do what you're instructed to."

"I will."

Wang Wei and Wang Qi walked out of the room where everybody else was waiting. "Are you ready?" asked Wang Wei, and they nodded. Wang Qi put everything inside a special space ring made from the power of the Dao Burial Ground. He also surrounded himself with that treasure's power as he disappeared from the court.

Once he opened his eyes, he was in an unknown location. He immediately checked around:

"No vision, so this space ring worked," he muttered. He exhaled deeply, immediately feeling lighter; no, he felt better than he had ever in his life. It was like he was always carrying a heavy burden that was suddenly lifted; he had had problems with his visions for so long and had acquired brand-new glasses.

'What kind of energy was in this environment? It's so intoxicating.'

Wang Qi took a breath to control himself and not get lost in the comfort of this world. He did as he was instructed to gather as much information from the nearest populated place before heading to the designated location.

The process took more than a week despite his ability to tear open space and the talisman the patriarch gave him - that's how vast this world was. Of course, his situation was unique as he was instructed not to use any official Transmission Array from any city.

At his destination, Wang Qi left a communication mark before staying in a hotel. The next day, when he opened his eyes, he discovered he was in an unknown location and was immediately worried. He did not sense or detect when these people took him away from his inn, which greatly scared him. Luckily, they soon proved their identity through the secret codes and marks the patriot gave him, so he handed these Heaven Chosen.

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Pei Lang held a piece of paper with information on it while Old Ma was on the screen opposite him.

"When that kid said he was sending us talented individuals, I did not expect they were on that level," said the old man with a wide grin. "An extremely talented pure body refiner, a Nine Extremity Foundation with a physique better than the Absolute Chaos Physique, an unparalleled swordsman of the Ultimate Sword Path, a Taoist Priest with a dual personality, one of which is a Pure Heart."

His eyes were about to shoot fire.

"Even the others are uniquely talented in their own right."

Pei Lang groaned softly, "You only focus on their talent but haven't mentioned the trouble with their background?"

All these people have Paragon Tier Lineage behind them, except for Lin Fan and Yang Guowei. Although these lineages have closed off their mountain, they will still be interested in these talents once they've learned of them.

"Didn't we already expect this?" rebutted Old Man. "Anyways, we are only in a temporary alliance. As long as they signed the contract and fought for our cause - that's all that matters."

"You're looking at the situation shortsightedly. We must begin to look at the future after the war."

"You want to start building power? Isn't that a little too early?" asked Old Ma, not hiding his worry.

"Maybe." His eyes focused on Yang Guowei and Xiao Songxi. These two had the highest hopes of recruiting from the information they gathered.

Old Ma sighed before asking, "What do we do with them? Give them the Heaven Will?"