

F.D Emperor 1031

Chapter 1031 [Hello]

Pei Lang thought momentarily, "Brief them on the world's current situation. Afterward, use the Reflecting Mirror Heart Trial to determine their personality and who is genuinely willing to fight for our cause."

"Then, will we give them the Heaven Will?"

"Yes, but don't forget to have them sign the contract first," nodded Pei Lang. "I will come to see Yang Guowei and Xiao Songxi after the mirror test."

"As you wish. Then, what about Emperor Wang's reward?" asked Old Ma.

"Give him what he promised." These people were the first batch, and he was very satisfied. Their cause needs upper-level talents/powerhouses as the world is about to enter an era of strife and chaos.

...

Wang Qi received a space ring from a stranger and used his Divine Sense to check. The patriarch told him what to check, and he did not want to make any mistake.

"Are you satisfied?"

"I am," nodded Wang Qi.

"That's good," nodded Old Ma. "We are also happy with this trade and hope this alliance can continue."

"This is only the first group. However, the patriarch asked me to pass on a message: "Do not expect the next group to be as talented as this one."

"That's understandable," nodded Old Ma. He had read distant history and knew the Myriad Emperor World was unique in the lower dimension for some unknown reason. So, it's understandable they would have so many Eternal Talents.

"Do you know exactly when the next batch is coming?"

"It should take a while since we must gather them from other World Communities."

"I see. Well, you know how to contact us."

"Excuse me."

"Is there something else?" asked Old Ma.

"Could you tell me if there is a way to see Empress Wu?"

"Why do you want to see her?"

"That's rather personal."

Old Ma frowned, "Wait a moment. I cannot make such a decision."

"Please, take your time." Wang Qi did not want to take the risk to publicly search for news about her, even if it might be common. Additionally, the Rebellion would definitely know his next course of action, so it was best to use them and prevent any misunderstanding, which could lead to trust issues in their new and fragile alliance.

...

"He wants to see Empress Wu?" asked Pei Lang. At first, he thought something had happened since Old Ma contacted him so soon, but he did not expect it was for this reason.

"Do you know why?"

"He didn't want to say."

"You didn't pry?" They had too many ways to get information from a weak Immortal Venerable secretly.

"No. It's about her, so I thought it would be best to be careful and report to you."

Pei Lang groaned softly, "You made the right choice. Give him the information and have someone follow him to see if he actually goes to see her."

Immediately afterward, Old Ma gave Wang Qi the information on how to travel to the Origin Seal Continent. And he made his way to that destination with the utmost waste.

The Origin Seal Continent was vast, with trillions upon trillions of inhabitants. Wang Qi knew he would not be able to contact the Empress with his identity even if he knew she had a palace at the very center. So, she followed the patriarch's instructions.

He concentrated intensely, bowed ninety degrees, and muttered: Wang Qi, under the order of the patriarch, came to see the Empress." A rune with a unique aura appeared on his forehead. Wang Qi did not wait long before he felt the surroundings change, and he was in another place.

Sitting cross-legged opposite him was a woman of unparalleled beauty. Although she did not release any aura, he sensed her grandeur, power, nobility, and otherworldly nature. This was not the first he had seen her.

When the patriarch was still a mortal, he saw the Empress accompanying him. However, this one was completely different from what he saw, almost like a different person.

"Wang Wei sent you?" asked Wu Hong in her ethereal voice.

"That's...r-right," stuttered Wang Qi as he lowered his head, not daring to continue gazing at such power and perfection.

"What does he want?"

"The...patriarch asked me to give you this." He took out a space ring and held it in his hand. Wang Qi felt his hand was empty, but he did not dare raise his head.

Meanwhile, Wu Hong removed two things from the space ring: a jade talisman and a letter. She pondered briefly before first opening the letter: [Hello? How are you doing?

[I know this might be a cliché and boring for our first words, but after rewriting this letter more than a thousand times, countless drafts, and millions of words, these words best suit what I want to convey to you. After all, if all else fails, it will be good news to know you were okay.

[Anyway, I just want to hear from you.

[P.S. The talisman contains the experiment about [Existence] from a talented cultivator called Madmen Chu. I thought it might be useful for your injury. Be careful; you will owe him much karma if you accept his legacy.

[P.S.S. What is the best Tier 11 resource to break the Empyrean Bottleneck? I wanted to ask the Rebellion, but I thought you should be more knowledgeable than them.] A tiny smile crept on the corner of Wu Hong's mouth before swiftly disappearing. She thought for a moment before taking out a piece of paper.

"Give this to him," she said, and a letter appeared in Wang Qi's hands.

"Is there anything else?"

"No."

"Then, you're dismissed."

With a wave of her hand, Wang Qi disappeared from the room. Wu Hong looked at the two items in her hands, deep in thought. She carefully placed the letter away before focusing on the talisman.

She had heard of the name [Madman Chu]. During the Second Origin War, Qiyuan wanted to find the latter to help him complete his plan. Their group pursued countless rumors about Madman Chu in their attempt to locate him, but he was never found even after the event of the Ultimate Taboo. According to rumors, Madman Chu will only see someone that he wants to see.

With a decisive look, she accepted the inheritance.

...

Wang Qi sighed in relief when he realized he was somewhere in the Origin Seal Continent. He did not waste any more time and used the special space ring the patriarch gave him. He immediately sensed a weird aura protecting him; he no longer felt a potent power blocking his descent into the lower dimension.

Through his connection to the Myriad Emperor World, Wang Qi immediately descended to the previous location where he had ascended a few hours prior. He then rushed into the throne room.

"What did she say? Did she respond?" immediately asked Wang Wei when he saw Wang Qi.

"Y...yes," replied the tired messenger as he took out the letter. Wang Qi could not tell when the thing left his hand.

[Hello, back. I'm doing okay, considering the circumstances. How about you? From what I hear, you're doing beautiful things in the lower dimension.

[P.S. I would like to thank you for this and the previous gift. I will reciprocate when the time is appropriate.

[P.S.S. The best would be Yuandao Root: it takes the least amount of time to facilitate the breakthrough and has some effects in nourishing the fleshly body and the Empyrean Soul while also helping stabilize the Grandmist Wheel. However, it's a very rare spiritual herb, comparable to Tier 12 in value.] Although the letter was short, Wang Wei had an uncontrollable grin throughout reading it. He looked at Wang Qi, and through his mind, he saw her again after what felt like an eternity. He saw her unparalleled beauty, strange yet familiar aura, and gray hair.

In these short interactions, he had confirmed too many things and removed a heavy burden from his shoulders. Now, he knew she knew something about him, most likely the clone's memories or from his ancestors. More importantly, he knew she would at least give him a chance.

Isn't it just pursuing her again? He would gladly do it a million times if it meant they could get together again. As for her being different from the ones he met, it did not matter. He would get to know the new her and accept her as she was.

"Hahaha," laughed Wang Wei maniacally, and the world changed for him for the second time. A golden rain suddenly enveloped the world, puzzling everybody. However, when people noticed this rain could increase the life of mortals by at least ten years, low and middle-level cultivators by five, and upper-echelon cultivators by one year, everyone went crazy.

Emperor Enlightening Academy:

Xu Shi and a group of teachers stood outside, looking at this strange vision of Heaven and Earth.

"Heavenly Dao even wasted World Source because he's happy?" said a teacher, not hiding his shock.

"I wonder how much you have to be beloved for Heaven and Earth to treat you like this," a female teacher with slight jealousy added.

"Not just beloved, but powerful."

"That's true."

"Do you think any future Heavenly Emperor can recreate what he has done?" asked Song Li.

"Unless they can radically change the world for the better, I doubt it."

"I'm sure some people will fake these visions to embellish their reign."

"That's true." No one likes to admit they were inferior to their ancestors or the people that came before. Sadly, at least for a very long time, no one will ever come close to the First Heavenly Emperor's capabilities and achievements. So they could understand why some people would use such tactics.

Chapter 1032 Happiness

Wang Wei was finally calm enough to stop laughing. He looked at the letter with a smile before carefully putting it away in a section of his space ring full of Wu Hong's things, including many clay or wood sculptures he had made.

"I'm sorry about that."

"No, it's okay," quickly replied Wang Qi. Everyone in the sect knew the patriarch carried some kind of profound sadness with him ever since the princess disappeared. Since his level was too low, he never knew all the information about those events. However, it seemed things were not as bad as some rumors.

"Tell me everything that happened: don't leave any detail."

Wang Qi recounted his experience: he explained everything he saw, learned, and even felt during his trip, and Wang Wei listened attentively. With this short encounter, he can deduce a great deal of information.

"What do you think of this Old Ma?" he asked.

"He acts like the steward of the entire operation," stated Wang Qi. "However, he seems a bit indecisive; he does not make any major decisions and will report anything beforehand. Of course, this might be some kind of deceptive tactic."

Wang Wei nodded outwardly to his words but did not immediately decide on Old Ma's personality or abilities. He understood it was reasonable not to make any hasty decision regarding things related to Wu Hong.

"Give me the reward."

Wang Wei received the space ring, and a look of surprise appeared on his face. Before even checking what was inside, he focused on the ring itself, and it was created.

'With how developed the cultivation civilization in the upper dimension is, it made sense such a thing would exist,' he thought. After a specific tier, space rings are no longer safe because of how

easily top powerhouses can control space. In other words, it's simple for a Quasi-Emperor to steal something from the space ring of a Saint or lower cultivator without the latter knowing.

At the Immortal Tier, such a thing is even more common and does not need to be only a space ring. Any world or pocket dimension that a cultivator creates to hold his item can be a victim of such a thing unless they place primary arrays to protect it. And even those could be useless for people who cultivate Space, Array Grand Dao Source, or both.

The space ring the alliance used was made of a material called Void-Blocking Crystal. As the name implied, it blocked whatever space it was refined, preventing thieves of any kind. The material can also block all karma to prevent people from finding the location of the space it's blocking.

'This one should be a Tier 2 Void-Blocking Crystal, meaning even the best Emphyreans could not secretly take the thing inside,' analyzed Wang Wei, slightly intrigued by what he divined. Finally, he checked the contents inside and was immediately satisfied with the result.

According to their agreement, the final reward would be based on the quality of talent I brought them, and the first batch was the best of the best. The Rebellion fulfilled their side of the detail and gave him many resources that would be helpful in the Dragon-Phoenix Realm.

"Thank you for your hard work," said Wang Wei. Although he had already agreed with True Heavenly Dao, if Wang Qi was not careful, followed his instructions to the t, and did not resist the urge to run away with the rewards, everything would not have proceeded so smoothly.

"It was my greatest honor, patriarch."

"Your reward is waiting for you back at the sect."

A grin flashed in Wang Qi's mouth as he momentarily lost control due to excitement. He bowed politely before excusing himself. However, a few minutes after he left, someone came to the court to see Wang Wei.

"Son, what made you so happy?"

"I got news from your daughter-in-law; that's why I'm so happy."

Yu Yan paused. She was not stupid. As such, she deduced the state of her son's relationship despite him not telling her everything. After all, Empress Wu was a well-known and beloved Eternal Emperor of the world.

"Oh, thank Heaven and Earth - I don't have to worry about you anymore."

"Huh, what does that mean?" asked Wang Wei, who felt her tone was strange.

"After she disappeared, I fear you would end up alone, and I would never be a grandmother."

"With my handsome face, how could I end up alone?"

"Since you wanted her and only her, I fear you would remain alone if she rejected you."

Wang Wei's mouth twitched slightly, "Well, you don't have to worry about that, at least not yet."

"That's good." Yu Yan came only to check on him, so she briefly chatted before leaving. Her time was approaching, and she needed to train. Before leaving, Wang Wei wanted to give her something for her body, but she refused. She aims to achieve 7-Leaf strength before underground Dao Re-establishment after she and her husband rule over the court. Although this path is arduous and dangerous, the experience will also be a form of tempering for her.

So, she declined as she believed it was best to leave these rare resources to her son or someone else.

After Yu Yan's departure, Wang Wei soon had his third guest. Before the person entered, he heard a loud voice outside, "My favorite grandson. Grandpa came to see you."

"I'm your only grandson. So, this phrase is not as endearing as you think they are," he yelled back, and Wang Chang entered the room laughing.

"Isn't that a good thing? Now, you don't have to split my love with anyone else." Wang Wei rolled his eyes.

"So, what made you so happy?" asked Wang Chang. He had only come for a short break when he noticed the changes between Heaven and Earth.

"Some good news and it also involved you," replied Wang Wei.

"Oh?"

"I'm so close to finding Emperor Nine Suns." Wang Wei saw a glint in his grandfather's eyes, so he explained the situation with these top geniuses ascending.

"Good, good, good," uttered Wang Chang. "Recently, I have been having dreams of reuniting with your grandmother. Now, I understand why."

Wang Wei immediately looked at him seriously, "Why are you acting like your reincarnation is your death?"

"Don't look at me like this - I'm not about to do anything stupid," said Wang Chang, almost choking in anger. "I just thought I might see her during the process."

"Do you want me to try to arrange something for you?"

"No need. Let's leave it to fate."

Wang Wei could not help rolling his eyes at how ironic such a reply was. He summoned a green crystal the size of a 50-carat diamond. "This is for you."

"What is it?" asked Wang Chang, as he felt this crystal was pulsating or beating like a heart.

"I asked these people for the heart of an old tree," explained Wang Wei. "This thing contains an enormous amount of Wood/Life Energy, so you can train as severely as you want, and it will heal and strengthen your body in the process."

Wang Wei was surprised by this thing; he asked for it specifically for his grandfather, so it was not an Immortal Tier resource. Yet, the energy contained in that crystal was palpitating. However, upon reflection, he realized it made sense. Anything that can be considered "old" in the upper dimension must at least be one Yuan Epoch.

"So, I can train even harder?" asked Wang Chang.

"Yes, but you should still take time to rest - this thing doesn't have as good of an effect on restoring spiritual power, let alone mental fatigue."

"I know, I know. How do I use it?"

"You only need to keep in one of your heart's chambers."

Plush!

Wang Chang directly plunged his hand and the crystal into his heart, making Wang Wei speechless. This guy could have swallowed it and controlled the thing to reach his heart or be more civilized and used a small teleportation technique to send it to its destination. But no, he had to use such brutal means.

'No wonder his technique was so masochist," he secretly complained.

"Well, I'm back to training," said Wang Chang, who prepared to leave. Then, he suddenly thought of something, "Do you have any more of the wine from last time?"

Wang Wei waved his hand to give him a bottle.

"Only one? Don't be so cheap, I'm..."

With a thought, his grandfather disappeared from the court and returned to the sect. He smiled as he heard the latter's complaints about not respecting his elders. His gaze shifted to the Swallowing Zone; he now knew what to turn the Genesis Fruit into, but that created some other trouble for him-energy.

If he wants that thing to turn into the Yuandao Root and the best of its kind, he will need to feed it even more energy.

"What a headache," he muttered before entering a short retreat, waiting for the next major event.

Chapter 1033 Return

Two hundred years passed, and many people thought the world would be quiet and peaceful until a hundred years later, when the next court meeting would occur. However, today would be a day to remember.

Heavenly Court:

Wang Wei opened his eyes and exhaled, "It's already time?" He summoned the Qi Luck of the entire world to block the Myriad Emperor World from all types of foreign eyes; he did not want an ounce of what was about to happen to be leaked, at least not for a while.

Boom!

The entire world suddenly changed as visions enveloped every corner: golden lotus, Dao Sounds, Purple Qi From The East, Sacred Beasts, Sage chanting or preaching-everything was present. Afterward, seven individuals with noble and awe-inspiring aura appeared floating above the sky. The world was boiling as the people recognized these seven individuals and realized what they'd become.

The people realized the previous battle was not simple and held a great secret, most likely connected to the Heavenly Court. Sadly, those who knew the truth remained quiet.

After these people showed their presence to the world, they immediately headed to the court to see Wang Wei, and they were all shocked. They had previously known how powerful he was, but it was a completely different experience to witness it themselves, especially in their current realm and strength.

"I have seen your majesty, the Heavenly Emperor." (7X)

"At ease," said Wang Wei. While these people were checking him out, he was also doing the same, observing each of them closely. Yin Gen had now reached the third step of the ten steps in the Dragon-Phoenix Realm. His battle prowess should be in the middle of the 5-Fold Battle Realm.

Lin Fan had also achieved the 5-Fold Battle Realm, but he should be on the lower end and slightly weaker than Yin Gen. Jian Wushuang achieved the 3-Fold Battle Realm, but it was the peak; with only a little push, he can achieve 4-Fold. Zhen Biyu was also 3-Fold, but she was more in the

middle and lower tier. Jingwu Hua and Xiao Songxi achieved 2-Fold with slight differences, while Yang Guowei had 1-Fold Battle Strength.

However, both Xiao Songxi and Yang Guowei were only Pseudo Eternals and not the genuine type.

'Yang Guowei is burdened by his father's actions while Xiao Songxi was disturbed by what happened with the Sea Clan,' analyzed Wang Wei. Those two, along with Jingwu Hua, were the type of Eternal Talents that were not guaranteed success; in other words, their ability to become Eternal hinged on their performance while absorbing the Heaven's Will.

Jingwu Hua's state of mind was strengthened and sublimated after speaking with her father and finding purpose for her life, she performed to the best of her ability and became an Eternal. Sadly, these two failed.

"Tell me everything you experienced after ascending."

Lin Fan stepped and explained everything; he did not hide anything. He told Wang Wei everything they saw and experienced, including the mirror test, the contract, absorbing the Heaven Will, and contacting their factions afterward. Unfortunately, only Lin Fan received some acknowledgment from Emperor Kong, while the others were still silent.

'So far, there doesn't seem to be any issue,' thought Wang Wei. "Did they brief on the general situation of the war?"

"They gave us an information jade that explained the overall situation."

"Can you show it to me, or is that restricted information?"

"Besides a few minor things, I can show you the rest," replied Lin Fan as he sent the information. Wang Wei shook his head. The thing was not detailed enough, but he did not know whether this information was left out or the Rebellion simply did not know. Luckily, he learned a very crucial piece of information that he was not privy to prior: Maitreya and Supreme Unity disappeared a few hundred years ago.

No, they disappeared precisely around the time he contacted Emphyrean Jimin.

'Did Maitreya force him out of the Eternal Ascension World to limit his influence in this chess game, or did they disappear for an entirely different reason?' analyzed Wang Wei. He was leading more on the former since the timing was too coincidental.

He focused back on the ground and sent them the information he knew in much greater detail. He started with the Ultimate Taboo, talked about the seven moons, two suns' rise to power, and their split, and even mentioned the Path of Transcendence. Although Wang Wei still hid a lot of information, he provided them with a lot more information than the Rebellion gave them.

Then, he waited for more than ten minutes as these people processed this information.

"Do you know why I told you all this information?"

Lin Fan smiled wryly as he understood. They now had a more comprehensive understanding of the situation, thus making it easier for them to make good decisions and prevent the Rebellion from taking advantage of their ignorance. Wang Wei's tactic is an excellent way to prevent them from becoming these people's pawns, but they inadvertently became his pawn in the process.

"You shouldn't have told us this information," said Yin Gen. "We won't be able to hide it from the people above."

"No one can divine or deduce the information since it will trigger a response from those two," he explained. "So, you're only concerned with protecting it from your memory. As soon as you return, contact your factions with this information."

He looked at Lin Fan:

"Emperor Kong should know something, but it will still be valuable to him. As for you guys? Your faction will want to know how you learn such secrets and should contact you."

Wang Wei was sure these moons would temper with history and hide many secrets.

"The only issue is you two." His eyes shifted to Yang Guowei and Xiao Songxi. "Emperor Kong should have no issue helping you protect your mind. Honestly, I have no issue if you guys sell the information for more benefit, but you should understand what can be sold and what should be kept a secret."

"We understand," replied Lin Fan, who was secretly sighing. He was already feeling the effect of an inferior background. Unfortunately, he could not help it since the Academy was simply too young and lacked history.

"How long can you guys stay?"

"A maximum of 300 years, but it's best to leave as soon as possible." Once they descended to the lower realm, they received a notice from True Heavenly Dao.

"In that case, get your affairs in order and leave."

Everyone saluted Wang Wei before dispersing in different directions. Lin Fan appeared outside of the Academy and turned around to look in the court's direction: "The Path of Transcendence?" His eyes had an unknown glint before disappearing. Many people were waiting for him, but he went straight to his wife.

He held her in his arms before spilling out his guts. He told her everything he experienced, including the meeting a few minutes ago.

"The situation has become more complicated and dangerous," sighed Xu Shi.

"Yes, but the greater the danger also means more benefit. Plus, I now have concrete proof of the way forward." Since these two sons achieved Half-Step Transcendence, it means it's possible, and a feasible method exists.

"You have a point." Xu Shi knew she would not be able to escape the upcoming war. Her delayed ascension only meant she had a long time to prepare and get stronger.

"What's your plan before you leave? Do you even have time to do anything?"

"The first major thing is to preach and repay my karma to the world."

"You still owe the world karma?"

"Yes, but not as much as you guys. Regardless, since it's my home, I will do my best to take care of it," replied Lin Fan. "After that, I should have time to leave a formation and artifact for the sect."

The formation was easier to set up, but the artifact could cause some issues. If the sect already has a Quasi-Emperor Weapon prepared, he only needs to nourish it with the Grand Dao Source and fuse his weapon's projection into it. However, if they want him to refine a better Emperor Artifact for them, that would require more time and better resources.

"What about the Dao Ancestors, Immortal Venerables, and Insurgents?"

"I will send the Grand Dao Source Seeds and Immortal Mansions when Wang Wei exchanges the next batches of candidates." Lin Fan momentarily paused at the absurdity of this statement.

"As for my Insurgents, I have prepared the resources and instructions, but you need to complete it for me."

"It's good that you're prepared for everything," nodded Xu Shi. "But what about our situation? Have you made a decision?"

"Yes. I was thinking about leaving an immortal clone to accompany them while we continued our pursuit of Grand Dao."

Lin Fan did not hear from her for a few seconds, so he swiftly added, "I can even modify their memories so they don't know about my main body." He felt it would be terrible on his conscience if he just abandoned everybody after everything they've gone through.

"This may be the best choice."

Chapter 1034 Secret Vault

"Here. this is for you," said Lin Fan as he placed a space ring in her soft palm.

"What's this?"

"Heavenly Dao restricted what we could bring back, but some leeways remain. I found a few rare resources for you."

"Where did you get the time and opportunity to get these things?" asked Xu Shi after checking the contents with her Divine Sense.

"It's a loan from the Rebellion."

She immediately frowned, "Will that not cause more complications?"

"Maybe. But I only need to do one special mission, and I can repay the debt."

"That sounds dangerous."

"Possibly, but it's worth it," replied Lin Fan calmly. "Plus, I came here to prepare for any possible danger." Xu Shi immediately understood what he meant.

Eternal Emperors born in the lower dimension have an advantage over the upper dimension ones: they can leave a normal clone along with well-protected secret realms containing their name and history. The lower dimension is under True Heavenly Dao's protection, whose rules do not allow any beings to influence or mess with it easily. As such, when someone tries to erase a lower dimension Eternal Emperor, the clone and secret realm become a barrier that forces them to deal with the restrictions of True Heavenly Dao.

Such a loophole is a right granted only to Eternal Emperors from the lower dimension. In other words, if someone is born in the upper dimension but descends and proves the Dao there, True Heavenly Dao won't allow it. Additionally, they have only one chance and cannot recreate these clones or secret realms if they are destroyed.

"I'm worried about Wang Wei," said Lin Fan. The [Security Vault] — as it has been labeled over the years — is one of an Eternal Emperor's greatest secrets, something that some of them do not even tell their Dao Companion. However, Lin Fan knew he would not be able to hide his vault from Wang Wei's eyes — even if he put it somewhere in the Endless Void.

"His existence has long broken the balance," replied Xu Shi. Eternals are usually generations — if not eras — apart, and their strength is relative to one another, making it easier to hide their vaults. Unfortunately, this era was a mess.

"Do you have any idea?" he asked, not willing to relent on this particular situation.

"The only thing I can think of is if you could find some resource to hide and send it back. However, such a thing must at least be Tier 11, and Heavenly Dao would never allow such a thing to descend to the lower dimension."

"Not necessarily," countered Lin Fan. "As you said, he's broken the balance, and True Heavenly Dao will not accept that, even if there is some kind of connection or deal between them. Maybe it can be convinced."

"You're thinking too positively. Do you think it will give you an unfair advantage just to balance out Wang Wei?"

Having a vault protected or hidden by an Empyrean Tier Resource would give Lin Fan too much of an advantage, so his plan had a very low chance of success.

"Unless I could find something that targets only him," he added softly.

"Does such a thing exist? And if he did, is it worth using it only on him — especially given the situation?"

"That remains to be seen."

"In that case, you can try." Xu Shi wished he would succeed as she, too, felt uncomfortable with the idea that her vault would not be a secret. Although she was Wang Wei's friend, this involved her life and safety.

Lin Fan smiled after receiving her support. He then became serious as he changed the subject: "I'm worried about something else."

"What's on your mind?"

"Our Academy has 10 Emperors and 3 Eternals, just the Dao Opening Sect."

"Are you worried he will turn on us?"

"We have to take that into consideration."

"Then, you're worried for nothing."

"What do you mean?"

"If he saw us as a threat, he would have never allowed you to prove the Dao in the first place — at least not in this generation."

Lin Fan's brow furrowed, "Is the difference in foundation between our two factions so vast?"

"I'm afraid it is," she said softly. "The only reason he allowed us to grow so powerful is to remove the severe restrictions of the Balance Mechanism against his sect — that's how much more powerful they've become."

Lin Fan groaned in frustration. First, it was the upper dimension, and now it is also here. He sighed as he decided not to focus too much on this issue. Helping Emperor Kong grow the Academy into one of the most powerful factions in the upper dimension should be very fulfilling.

"Let's go. Many people are waiting for us." He had spent long enough with her, so it was time to meet the Academy's upper echelons.

Heavenly Court:

Wang Wei received two guests: Yang Guowei and Xiao Songxi. He summoned the former while the latter came at his own volition. After a brief conversation, Xiao Songxi immediately left.

"You should guess why I wanted to talk to you."

"Is it about my father?" asked Yang Guowei.

"Yes," replied Wang Wei, who paused for a moment. "I will be direct. My grandfather's Dao Heart is flawed and needs a rematch with your father to fix it."

Yang Guowei's body tensed. He opened and closed repeatedly a few things before saying carefully: "Although I disagree with what he's done, he's still my father."

"No need to be concerned since you have my words that no matter the victor, no one has to die."

Yang Guowei was still hesitant, and his facial expression showed it. Alas, after thinking about the karmic debt he owed to the Heavenly Emperor, he reluctantly agreed.

"This is for you," continued Wang Wei as he granted him a talisman. "You can just contact your father to get his position. But if he does not want to see you, this talisman will be your plan B."

"I...understand," he muttered softly. "Is there anything else?"

"Did your identity bring you any trouble?"

"No, they didn't say or do anything, not even once. I thought there would be some delay to my Heaven Will but nothing of the sort."

"It's odd they didn't mention it whatsoever," muttered Wang Wei.

"I feel the same way."

"No need to worry," reassured Wang Wei after seeing the look on his face. "This could mean they don't worry you will be a threat or have long decided not to include you into their core."

"Is that so?"

"It could be a good thing," continued Wang Wei. "Not being a core member means you won't be sent on horrible missions. Of course, you must be cautious not to be used as a discarded or replaceable pawn."

"I will be careful."

Wang Wei dismissed him and looked into the distance for a moment before closing his eyes and waiting. He did not have to wait long as Zhen Biyu soon came to see him.

"To what do I owe this pleasure?" he asked, standing up from the throne and inviting her to walk outside.

"I came to ask for a favor," replied Zhen Biyu directly. "I know I owe you a lot already, but I can help it."

"Help? Why don't you ask your employer?"

"Employer?" She shook her head, thinking what a strange way to refer to these people and their circumstances. "We have not reached such a level of trust yet."

"That's understandable. So, what do you need?"

"A way to track and kill Five Heart."

"I understand tracking her, but killing? Don't you want to do it yourself?"

"No, I want her gone as soon as possible." She was almost in trouble while absorbing the Heaven Will. If not for the talent of her Pure Heart, she might have fallen short like Yang Guowei and Xiao Songxi. After that ordeal, she decided to remove that trouble as swiftly as humanly possible.

"Very well," agreed Wang Wei. He raised his palm to condense a talisman with two purposes: use Karma, Divination, and Yin-Yang Calculation to find a target and seal a powerful attack from him."

"Thank you, and I promise I will repay my debt."

Wang Wei smiled but did not say anything else, not even mentioning Emperor Five Heart's artifact that he was slightly interested in. Some things were simply not destined for him, and since this artifact was not worth the effort of ignoring fate, he was more nonchalant about it.

Zhen Biyu returned to the Five Element Balance Palace, feeling a heavy burden lifted from her shoulder. Now, she can focus on repairing her relationship with the palace.

After what happened in the Heaven Will Battle, no one completely trusted. Although she understood their reason, she was still a little distracted and chose to view her relation to her sect as more of a transaction where each party gets what they want. However, after seeing the situation upstairs and knowing the importance of a good background, she wanted to repair the relationship to prevent any trouble with the upper dimension.

Chapter 1035 Blood Source Nourishment

Golden Crow Clan:

"Have you prepared everything?" asked Jingwu Hua.

"I'm afraid we will need a little bit more time."

Jingwu Hua frowned, looking at the thin middle-aged man dressed in green. If she remembered correctly, he held the title of Crow Two and was known for his managerial abilities.

"I thought I told you to prepare beforehand."

Crow Two was immediately embarrassed. Jingwu Hua did not tell them why she wanted a peak Quasi-Emperor Artifact modified after her Proving Dao Artifact. In hindsight, they should have guessed what she wanted, but no one thought she would have another chance at proving the Dao.

"How much longer?" she asked.

"Give us 20 years, and it will be done."

"20 years? That's too long. I will give you 10. If you can't get it done, then consider that you don't have fate with an Emperor Artifact."

Crow Two's mouth twitched, but did not dare say anything, "We will get it done." Jingwu Hua nodded nonchalantly. Then, she asked him, "Why aren't you leaving?"

"There is something else I would like to consult you about."

Jingwu Hua sensed his careful tone, "Don't beat around the bush."

"It's about...the Yang Clan."

"Do you guys want my help to eliminate them?"

"Not eliminate per se since that might cause you trouble with Yang Guowei. But is it possible to force them to move out of the sun?"

"In your dream," said Jingwu Hua directly. "Okay, you can leave."

Crow Two secretly sighed as he expected this outcome. He secretly cursed the former patriarch of the clan. That bastard was greedy and wanted to forcefully get his hands on that Emperor Bone to turn his waste of a son into a Heaven Chosen. The worst part is he convinced many others in his lineage to follow his stupid plan. By the time he knew of the truth, a terrible rift had already been built between the clan and Jingwu Hua.

Crow two walked out of the room, his shoulder lower than when he walked in. He did not even mention the third issue he wanted to discuss: Grand Dao Source Baptism. Something told him their clan should not expect such a favor.

Jingwu Hua calmly watched this and only sneered. She wanted to leave this place as soon as possible after repaying her karmic debt to this damn clan.

Afterward, she only had to preach to the Myriad Emperor World and prepare her Secret Vault. Her focus should be on the branch on the upper dimension and the upcoming war.

Sword Casting Villa:

"I did not expect the situation to be so dire," sighed Jian Sha. "At least there is some good news about our ancestors - if that can be called good news."

"Best we stay positive."

"True," nodded Jian Sha. "You have to be careful?"

"I will."

"What about your goal?"

"I've acquired some information," explained Jian Wushuang. "They know about the Ultimate Sword Path, but the Extreme Swordsmen have gone above and beyond to suppress it."

"Doesn't that mean you're in trouble?"

"Yes and no," responded Jian Wushuang. "There are currently no Paragon Tier Extreme Swordsmen, so the situation is still manageable. Additionally, I learned that the situation was not aggravated because someone intervened."

"Someone intervened? Are you referring to one of the moons?"

"Probably not. As you know, we, swordsmen, are arrogant, so how could we listen to them?"

"So, a very powerful and respected swordsman calmed down the situation? I wonder who it is?"

"I have no idea, as everyone I tried to acquire was purposely vague. I didn't want to raise suspicion and not pry too deep into it," replied Jian Wushuang. "But as you said, it must be a very powerful and famous swordsman to have such a large influence. My next task is to find more information about this person and their intentions."

"You suspect they have the same goal as you?"

I can't help but do," nodded Jian Wushuang. "After the news, all Extreme Path Swordsmen reacted harshly - especially after knowing this new path was the trend of Heaven and Earth. However, despite all their influence, this person chose to calm the flame instead of fueling it. Of course, there is a chance they did not want this new development to affect the current political situation, but I have to be wary."

"That's a good direction to investigate. However, you should have realized it's not simple to take the destiny of this new path?"

"Of course I do." Jian Wushuang was not stupid, so he knew the difficulty that lay ahead. A Little Eternal Emperor could only dream of bearing the weight of such a destiny. Furthermore, he soon realized the main thing needed to achieve his ambition - the support of a powerful faction.

The Sword Casting Villa appeared to fill these criteria, but things were not as simple as stated. He did not know whether his seniors and ancestors would support this new path or be adamant in their stubborn ways, choosing to eliminate it instead of embracing it.

If that becomes the situation he faces, he might have to do things alone.

"Time is not on your side," stated Jian Sha. "Wang Tian will ascend in the next generation, not giving you much of an advantage. And if the Heavenly Emperor decides to suppress you as a way to pave the way for his father, your situation will become even worse."

Jian Wushuang was silent, looking in the distance, "Wang Wei won't intervene."

"What makes you so sure?"

"Two reasons: Wang Tian is a swordsman and has our arrogance - he won't allow his son to intervene in such a thing. Secondly, Wang Wei has inherited the Dao Opening Sect's ideology of how to train genius. He will probably treat me as a sharpening stone for his father."

"You might be right, but it also seems you're relying too much on luck." Jian Sha was not as confident as him.

"My current greatest threat is not the Wang Clan."

"Who else could possibly be a threat?"

"It's that swordsman called Ji Lanfang," replied Jian Wushuang. "After I descended, I sensed a few supreme swordsmen, and he was the most dangerous."

"He's indeed a great threat," uttered Jian Sha. Ji Lanfang was of this generation, meaning he could immediately compete with Jian Wushuang. According to the villa's deduction, the Heavenly Emperor Era will spread throughout the Endless Void, delaying Ji Lanfang's ascension, but he should leave around the same time as the Heavenly Emperor.

"So, what are you going to do next?"

"No rush. I first need to settle my karma in the lower dimension and deal with a few other things."

Body Dao Cave:

"Welcome the Cave Master." These words echoed between Heaven and Earth as thousands of people pronounced them simultaneously. Yin Gen calmly watched everything, taking in everybody's happiness and hidden emotions.

He knew why they were so accepted. In the cave's history, the Ancestor was the only pure body refiner, while all the others were 'Double Practitioners.' These Emperors did not want to risk dying and chose to prove the Dao as Qi Practitioners.

But today, the Body Dao Cave finally has its second Pure Body Refiners that absorbed a Heaven Will. And based on records, Yin Gen's achievements were even more remarkable than the Ancestor's.

"Be at ease," he said before immediately beginning his work. The cave was his home, and he wanted it to thrive. So, Yin Gen wanted to increase their foundation to the best of his ability. He started a Blood Essence Nourishment for the sect on the spot.

Body Refining Emperors of his kind could not use Grand Dao Baptism, but he could nourish these people with a drop of blood from his essence. Such a process had the same effect as the baptism but rather focused more on enhancing Blood Qi and talent for body refining.

Yin Gen nodded in satisfaction a few hours later after finishing the process. He knew even if the Heavenly Emperor did it, he could not do as good a job as him, and it was not because his current body refining realm was higher. At the end of the day, his essence was the purest because he did not double-cultivate his body and Qi.

The next step was to leave his scripture for the cave. While absorbing the Heaven Will, Yin Gen did not just increase his cultivation level. The Heaven Will showed him the truth of the universe and many more. In the process of absorbing it, he learned a great deal about the universe's [Essence], which allowed him to optimize his original scripture and prepare for his future cultivation. Regarding tempering the body and understanding Willpower Manifestation, Yin Gen did not know whether he was the best in the lower dimension, but he was definitely in the top 3.

The result of his comprehension was an update on his Zombie Art. He updated it to be more universal by lowering the threshold and the side-effects of becoming an undead creature first to cultivate.

This technique should have been called [Yin Refining Art], but he kept the original name for sentimental reasons.

Besides the scripture, Yin Gen had to set up a formation that used his entire exoskeletons as a medium, along with a Blood Artifact.

Chapter 1036 Sacrifice

Great Ye Dynasty: Xiao Songxi was elated to see his mother and sister again.

"So, from now on, our dynasty will be a veritable Emperor Lineage?" asked his sister, not hiding her excitement and joy.

"We will."

"Hehehe, now, I can walk in the world with my head raised proudly."

"Couldn't you do that before?" chided Mother Xiao. She then looked at her son, "I'm proud of you." A large grin was plastered on Xiao Songxi's face after hearing that.

"Hmph," snorted Sister Xiao. "Now, these people should regret what they've done to us."

"Why are you bringing this now?"

"I'm just saying."

"Mother is correct; there is no need to bring negativity to today's joyous occasion," said Xiao Songxi, deciding to spend a great day with his family. He did not tell them much about the ongoing of the upper dimension or the Rebellion as he did not want to worry them. Near the end of the family dinner, he asked them: "You have to make a choice."

"What choice?"

"Do you want to become immortal now or wait later until I have settled in the upper dimension and I can bring you? It's very easy to acquire Heaven Wills, and you can both prove the Dao."

"Really? We can become Emperors?"

"Yes, but it will take some time. You might have to seal yourself to prevent running out of lifespan." He had already searched the relevant information and knew he could send a projection into the lower dimension after becoming an Empyrean and bringing his family with him.

"Can you send the Heaven Will down here?"

"Why are you asking such a question?" asked Mother Xiao.

"What else? So I can become a Heavenly Emperor."

Xiao Songxi was immediately speechless, while Mother Xiao scolded her daughter for speaking nonsense.

"No, that's not allowed," he explained. "You will have to ascend."

"Oh, what a shame."

Xiao Songxi rolled his eyes. If delusion were a power, this girl would truly be invincible.

"Xi'er, what do you think we should do?"

He thought for a moment, "Let's wait." The Emperor Path reigned supreme, so it was best to choose it. Although his family had to wait a long time, the sealing process would not make it feel as such.

Now that he had made a choice, he had to prepare for the future. He needed to leave a mortal clone to be the ruler of the dynasty and pass on the Xiao Clan. He also needed to create powerful Insurgents that would protect not only his dynasty but also his family.

Everyone was tired after dinner and chose to sleep soundly today - everyone except Xiao Songxi. As he watched his sister fall into a true dream, his eyes looked in the distance, flashing with deep hatred. He immediately used a technique that allowed him to temporarily sacrifice ninety-nine percent of his power to boost one aspect: invisibility/infiltration.

He headed directly to the ocean - to the Baishe Clan. No one detected him as he found the new patriarch (his father was killed by him after forcing the bastard to apologize to his mother and sister) and forcefully took control of the sect's formations and a few artifacts.

Then, Xiao Songxi began a massacre. He killed almost everything in sight, with a few exceptions. He kept a few immortals and Insurgents, with the intention to modify their memories and enslave their souls so they could serve his Great Ye. Their dynasty was new and weak and needed to increase its foundation.

The second group he left alive was the Star Sage. When he visited Wang Wei to ask permission for his actions, the latter only told him that such a bloodline should not become extinct in the world. So, Xiao Songxi plans to use them on his own.

The destruction of the Baishe Clan was swift and efficient. Xiao Songxi's sneak attack caught them off-guard, preventing the Insurgents from putting on a decent fight. Additionally, he enveloped the clan with their own array to prevent the Sea Clan's Immortal Sovereign from detecting something and intervening. Once he finished his massacre, he launched a terrifying bloodline curse to eradicate the remaining members who were 'lucky' to be outside.

Xiao Songxi proceeded to plunder the sect's resources and foundation before leaving. His destination was not home but the court.

"Hm, why are you here?" Wang Wei thought he would be counting his spoils by now, so he was baffled why the latter directly came to see him.

"I wanted your opinion or input on something, and this is what I want to pay for your help.' He wanted to say service but felt inappropriate. Wang Wei looked at the space ring and was slightly surprised.

A 5-Star Sage. The Baishe Clan has claimed they did not have one of those in this generation, but now it appears they went to extreme lengths to hide this secret.

"Why don't you ask the Sage?"

"I don't think their ability can help me - at least not with their current strength."

"I accept your offer," replied Wang Wei. The 5-Star Sage's divination was very unique and could be of great help to the sect. Plus, he was slightly intrigued by what the latter wanted to know. "What is it you want to know?"

Xiao Songxi took a moment to word his question correctly. "Is it possible for me to have a second chance to become an Eternal if I sacrifice, let's say, an Emptyrean?"

Wang Wei did not expect these words to come out of Xiao Songxi's mouth: "A rather bold and interesting idea."

"So, is it feasible?"

"Logically speaking, it is, but let's check."

His eyes lit up, followed by countless strings materializing around him. He played with a few like they were a guqin.

"Your idea would have succeeded if you were the first to do it."

Xiao Songxi sighed as the worst-case scenario he feared had happened. He was not the first or only cultivator to use Sacrifice Dao, so it should be expected. Additionally, if there were no limitations to such a thing, people could just cultivate Sacrifice Dao as a sub-Dao and try it.

"What about a Paragon?"

Wang Wei looked at him, "Has your desire for power driven you crazy?"

Xiao Songxi was silent, "I'm just not willing."

Wang Wei sighed, "I'm not one to belittle someone's goal or ambition. Anyways, the current situation is chaotic, so who says it's not possible for a little Eternal to capture a Paragon and use it as a sacrifice."

"I know you're just saying these words, but I still appreciate them," said Xiao Songxi as he bowed and left. Soon, the news of what happened to the Baishe Clan spread. Countless eyes fixed on the sea clan as people wanted to know the ins and outs and how things would develop.

Soon after, rumors that the Sea Clan would appeal to the court to sanction Xiao Songxi's actions spread like wildfire. People began to speculate this event would be significant as it would dictate the relationship between the court and the newly appearing Eternal Powerhouses.

Some people even believed that Xiao Songxi's actions were an act of rebellion; he did it to send a message to the court that no one could restrain him or the others. The discussion soon got out of control as people believed there might be internal strife in the Myriad Emperor World, an act that would severely affect the progress they've made since the beginning of the era.

However, regardless of the final outcome, most citizens had faith in the Heavenly Emperor's final victory; they just worried what price would be paid to end this situation as soon as possible.

During this time, the Dream World saw its highest usage, allowing Wang Wei to gather a lot of Spiritual Power. Unfortunately, the people were severely wrong. After a few days, nothing happened, and the sea clan did not launch an official complaint.

The wise individuals were not surprised by this outcome. Nothing can go undetected by the Heavenly Emperor. So, Xiao Songxi's action only meant one thing-it was allowed. No one knew whether the Heavenly Emperor simply did not care and let it happen or they came up with some kind of deal. Regardless of the reason, it happened because he allowed it.

The Sea Clan knew this and thus decided it was pointless to launch a complaint. They knew that even if they complained, the Heavenly Emperor could just ignore them or use myriad bullshit bureaucratic justifications for his decisions. So, the best move is to remain quiet. Maybe such an act

would improve their standing in the Heavenly Emperor's eyes in the slightest and repair the previously fractured relationship.

The world did not focus too much on this catastrophe. Less than a month after descending, it was finally time for these new Emperors to preach to the world. Such a major event took precedence over any clan annihilation without a doubt. After all, what these people genuinely care about is benefits.

Chapter 1037 Mass Preaching

"My name is the Heavenly Zombie Emperor. Today, I will preach about [Essence]. Between Heaven and Earth, all sentient beings are composed of three aspects: Essence, Spirit, and Qi. Essence is the...."

Even though Yin Gen was a True Power Dao Realm cultivator, he is allowed to use the title of Great Emperor, and it's not just him. Anyone who has achieved 40 Infant Fiendgod Force can use an Emperor Title.

The entire world listened attentively to this sermon, including Wang Wei. With the new update of the Origin System, body refining has become a core aspect, especially in the Divine Body Realm. So, this sermon served a crucial role in the overall development of the world.

The process lasted three years, and everything was accompanied by visions that covered the world. Dao Rhymes enveloped the Myriad Emperor World, granting it a sense of mystery and grandeur. Wang Wei blocked the world, so these visions remained internal, but there was a high chance they would not spread, given it was only a sermon, and these people were "alternative" Emperors.

"I am the Chaos Time Emperor, and I talk about the evolution of time from its earliest state of chaos and disorder to a peaceful and neutral condition that allows the thriving of life."

According to the order the group agreed on, Lin Fan was next and began his sermon three months after Yin Gen's ended; he also lasted three years, creating a visual experience similar to his predecessor, with the exception that the River of Time might have flashed a few times.

...

"I am the Infinite Sword Emperor, and my Dao is that of the infinite strike, infinite cut, infinite, infinite parry, infinite"

Jian Wushuang's sermon was geared towards swordsmen, and he was not apologetic about it. Although people could learn a thing or two from him about attacking, but his target or demographic was the swordsmen.

Of course, this sermon was considered controversial in the swordsmanship community. Extreme Swordsmen are still the mainstream of the world despite losing one of their best - Wang Tian. But now, they realize they've also lost another great talent; even worse, this one has proved the Dao on this new path.

Many people knew there would be some strife in the swordsmanship community once everything settled. Previously, everyone became quiet because they knew their real confrontation was in the next generation after Wang Tian proved the Dao. However, Jian Wushuang's action might have provoked an advanced war between these people.

Wang Tian, who was complaining nonstop as to why his son forcefully stopped his training, became genuinely happy that he did. Despite everything he learned and experienced in the Swordsmanship World, the benefit he received from learning from an Eternal Emperor was immense. From then on, he decided to record the sermon of all sword emperors as part of the foundation for the Sword Alliance.

Of course, he also knew he could not immediately return to his seclusion once this was over; he had to show his face to the world and quell some of the chaos in his community.

"This humble Taoist Priest took the name Twin Unity Empress to emphasize the unity of man and Heaven and Earth, man and the Dao, and man and itself. Our journey will begin like all life began, with the balance of the five elements, followed by the evolution of Yin and Yang, and we will end with a touch of Taiji."

Five Elements has always been the most common and widespread Dao in the world, and with the versatility of Yin and Yang, her sermon was the most favored of everyone, and there is a low chance that someone would surpass her in that area.

The people felt they did not have enough once she finished. The dichotomy between going from Lin Fan's esoteric time-related sermon to Jian Wushuang's swordsmanship focus words and then to her sermon was simply surreal. Most people felt they spent three years listening to nonsense, followed

by three years of something most were not interested in, to listening to the fundamental truths of the universe - and it was such a spiritual experience. Alas, all good things must come to an end.

"I am the Pure Yang Flame Empress, and my Dao focused not on balance but on the extreme. Today, we will focus on the extreme of Flame."

Jingwu Hua's sermon should have been very popular, considering Flame Dao is widespread, but it was not. Firstly, she only focused on the flame aspect of her Dao and did not touch on the Yang aspect. Secondly, she directed her preaching toward the demon race, focusing on applying Dao through the bloodline instead of the normal way of the soul, spirit, mind, or body.

Few humans have bloodlines, at least relatively compared to the demon race. Ultimately, people only complained to themselves. After all, she was an Eternal Emperor and from the demon race, so it was understandable why she took this approach.

"Maybe she's not as bad as I thought," muttered Ao Shen. Long ago, the demon race wanted to form an alliance with her through marriage, but things never reached anywhere. The relationship with the Golden Crow clan can be described as neutral, but that's only because of his existence. Once he leaves, there is a high chance that his kind will revert to disdaining the Golden Crow Clan.

'I can use this to genuinely appease the relationship between us.'

...

"I was lucky enough to acquire the title of Heart Sacrificing Emperor. Today, I will show a different perspective on the cultivation world from the aspect of sacrifice. Mortals envy our power, status, and long lifespan, but what price do we pay for those things - what do we sacrifice? Time, effort, morality, and a myriad of other things.

"Sacrifice is a balanced way of the world that touches on the way of Yin and Yang. Sacrifice one thing to gain something else, and the more you're willing to pay, the greater the reward."

Xiao Songxi's sermon was odd, to say the least. Wang Wei saw it as the cultivation version of a motivational talk, and the effects were more than wonderful. He could foresee the effect as more cultivators worked hard in their journey as they knew whatever difficulty they were currently dealing with was the sacrifice needed to attain power, wealth, and longevity.

"My name is Yang Guowei, now known as the Chrome Emperor. Color, on a superficial level, is how we see or perceive the world. Although this aspect is fascinating, there is more to colors than this."

Yang Guowei's sermon was more popular than Wang Wei anticipated, as the fact he went last did not have much of an effect. He first started by preaching about perception, which was very helpful to cultivators since they learned many applications of their senses and perceptions.

However, what made his sermon so popular was his target audience - mortals, the ones focusing on arts and crafts. He weaved ideas and techniques about using color in various arts and crafts, mostly painting, but he was also creative for many other professions. His actions boosted the validity and power of the Enlightening Temple, which thus further empowered mortals.

Wang Wei opened his eyes as Yang Guowei uttered his last words. He could sense the world's unwillingness; after all, they spent twenty-one or more years straight listening to Great Emperors - no, Eternals - preached to them. No world in the lower dimension has ever experienced such a thing, and none will ever do.

He calmly observed the world as many visions manifested all at once. Seven multicolored dragons materialized in the sky before traveling worldwide, showing their might and presence before each finally ended in their respective sect's Qi Luck.

Six Emperor Lineages increased their sect's foundation, and a new lineage appeared. Wang Wei focused on the Dao Rhymes of the world and could not help but praise himself for what he did to the Origin System.

Cultivators who were in the Divine Altar Realm had a feast because of how many Dao Rhymes the world received and the fact they were new and extremely active. Many of the young geniuses in this realm successfully established one of the best foundations in probably a hundred generations.

The people in this cultivator realm were not the only ones who benefited. Anyone who was in the midst of switching to the new system took advantage of these seven sermons to accelerate the process and strengthen their foundation.

Meanwhile, cultivators of the old era or system also had their cake. With so much Dao Rhyme, understanding the laws became way easier. Wang Wei expects a dramatic increase in the number of Void Shattering Realm cultivators for a while until the Dao Rhymes enter a more inert state.

"Everyone is happy and celebrating, but who amongst them knows about the consequences?" muttered Wang Wei as he looked in the distance. The Myriad Emperor World just acquired seven new Eternal Powerhouses. This would not change this fact even if they will not be staying.

So, the main issue is how things are going to be balanced.

Chapter 1038 Aftermath

Wang Wei's eyes saw or experienced how True Heavenly Dao would balance the overwhelming growth of the Myriad Emperor World, and he had to marvel at the latter's creativity.

He saw two extremely powerful Star Beasts battling it in the world, their fight taking them across multiple world communities. That battle resulted in a Space-Time Storm that created World Collisions between hundreds - if not thousands - Greater Thousand Worlds and their respective Heaven Will World.

These collisions were not temporary but led to permanent fusion. These Heaven Will Worlds will have their World Source drastically increased and granted permission to create more Heaven Wills.

He saw how True Heavenly Dao removed the cognitive blockage of a few people, allowing them to become more innovative and creative. Dozens of them eventually created new things that allowed them to amass enough merit to use the Merit Proving Method - which also became a part of their fortunate encounter.

Along the same line, Ao Shen's Merit Transitioning Method became the reward for new secret realms that appeared out of nowhere, and most of them also contained Innate Demon God Bloodline for the destined individuals.

Wang Wei saw people who accidentally released unique Qi from the Source Qi Space - Qi that served a similar purpose as Xu Shi's Primordial Chaos Qi: increasing the World Source and overall strength of the world. With more sources, these worlds can now condense additional Heaven Wills.

Another method of the Balance Mechanism he saw was some Heaven Will World reverting to their ancient period. In the old times, the Nine Devil God World was not the only place that gave birth to more than one Heaven Will at the cost of sacrificing the birth of higher-class Emperors. They became the most famous but not the only ones.

Although these worlds were rare, they existed across the lower dimension. However, after the Devil Invasion, True Heavenly Dao intervened in managing these Heaven Will Worlds and removed the concept of these worlds. Every world was homogeneous from now on as they followed the blueprint of one Heaven Will per generation.

This method was the perfect way to encounter the sheer number of Emperors the Myriad Emperor World acquired.

The sudden increase of Heaven's Will and new Emperors was not True Heavenly Dao's only move. Some worlds did not get such an opportunity but received more resources to cultivate Immortal Sovereigns and True Power Dao powerhouses. Resources to cultivate Eternal Class Insurgent that were rare and even severely limited began to appear in larger quantities.

"You didn't have to react so severely. After all, I was also planning on sending them upstairs and increasing their number of Emperors," complained Wang Wei as he shook his head. The changes in this world were not happening immediately and would take some time. However, he had no plan of intervening as he knew the consequences.

'What a fascinating creature True Heavenly Dao is.'

According to his deduction, True Heavenly Dao wishes for the lower dimension to prosper as it would increase its power to fight against Supreme Unity. However, the increase has to be done in a specific way that ensures the 'balance' of the world.

'Is the core of its creation balance? Can such a conclusion apply to Grand Dao Source as well?' asked Wang Wei to himself. However, the answer was not so cut and dry. In the upper dimension, the concept of balance is not as strict or even present. That's evident by how powerful and unrestrained Paragons are.

So, if he expanded things to the larger macrocosm, Grand Dao would care even less. It will not care whether Paragons or Half-Step Transcendence killed each other or an unfathomable number of lives; it will not care how powerful or heaven-defying they become compared to others.

'But what if someone's power approached or caught to it? Will Grand Dao continue its nonchalant attitude, or will it also activate some form of Balance Mechanism?'

Wang Wei knew Grand Dao had its own rules or mechanism because of the existence of the 13 Taboos and his deduction that the latter wanted a replacement for the Fate Cardinal. However, his

knowledge of the subject was subpar, to say the least, so he wanted to see if he could deduce more information by observing a lesser version of Grand Dao.

'I'm getting ahead of myself,' thought Wang Wei. He would have to be at least a Paragon to observe and contemplate the essence of True Heavenly Dao. And even then, it won't be easy to get even a glimpse of the truth.

After the sermon, the world entered a time of peace and tranquility. Wang Wei postponed the next court meeting until these people left. He knew he could not hide the court from the upper dimension, but he also did not want any possible complications with these people's presence as they learned more about how things operate.

During the next two hundred years, these descending Emperors focused on creating their secret vaults or establishing a foundation for their factions, including creating special training secret realms or leaving some rare resources they bought or borrowed from the Rebellion.

The first to leave twenty years later was Yin Gen. Wang Wei had many deep exchanges with him during the entire time, and they learned from each other. He had great respect for Yin Gen, so he offered to teach him his ancestor's Evading Technique as a way to save his life in the upcoming war; he only asked the latter to promise not to pass it to someone else. However, Yin Gen refused, and Wang Wei accepted his decision.

The next person to leave was Jingwu Hua, followed by Zhen Biyu and Jiang Wushuang. Yang Guowei and Xiao Songxi had to wait to leave with Lin Fan.

In the meantime, the former patriarch of the Baishe Clan came to see Wang Wei before leaving, giving him the promised gifts for looking after his family.

Xiao Songxi was generous in his gift as he handed Wang Wei 5 Grand Dao Source Seeds and 10 Immortal Mansions. The origin of these things was the dead body of the Baishe Clan, to which he sacrificed their bodies, souls, Inner Worlds, and Immortal Qi to create these things. His action allowed him to establish quite the foundation for the Great Ye Dynasty before leaving.

The last remaining one was Lin Fan, who wanted to spend as much time as possible with his wife. Wang Wei summoned them before he left.

"On account of my friendship with her, I thought I should warn you," said Wang Wei, looking at these two from his throne. "Do you remember the last technique you used during your battle against Yin Gen?"

"You mean the projection I summoned?"

"Yes. I almost died trying to divine information about them, and the only thing I found was the name Chaos Demon God."

(AN: Primordial Demon God was changed to Chaos Demon God.)

Lin Fan frowned as he understood the severity of these words. "What are you trying to say?"

"In this universe, the cruel truth is that everyone is someone else's pawn."

"Including you?" asked Lin Fan.

"Yes, including me."

"I never thought someone like you, who pursues freedom, would accept such a thing."

"Because I know there is nothing my current self can do about it; because I know accepting the fact and slowly playing the game is the only way to escape and become a chess player."

"I...understand."

...

Emperor Enlightening Academy:

"What are you thinking?" asked Xu Shi; it had been a few hours since the meeting, and she still had not processed what had happened. She knew this truth that Wang Wei said to him, but it was an entirely different implication coming from his mouth.

"Many things have started to make sense," said Lin Fan. "My overwhelming affinity with Chaos or my obsession with that Dao." He could not help reevaluate everything in his life and had to force himself. Otherwise, he would definitely overthink certain things.

"Do you think it's that bad?"

"Everything looks normal and reasonable. But isn't that the point?" If he was treated someone as a pawn, he would, of course, ensure there was no flaw.

"So, what are you going to do?"

"Take his advice," replied Lin Fan. "Accept this fact, continue along my cultivation journey while keeping my eyes open."

"This is not as easy to do as you state."

"I know this."

Every fiber of his being was screaming to change his Dao and abandon his physique immediately. However, he knew doing something so drastic could result in even more catastrophic results. For a chess player, there is no value to a pawn who becomes aware and tries to rebel forcefully. In such a scenario, the best course of action would be to correct the pawn's path or eliminate it.

Furthermore, was it easy to abandon Chaos Dao? Obsessions are called as such for a reason.

At the hundred and eighty years mark, Lin Fan finally ascended. Although he wanted to wait until the last minute, he did not want to risk True Heavenly Dao's ire.

Chapter 1039 Old Acquaintance

After returning to the upper dimension, Lin Fan and the other two did not immediately return to the Rebellion; they instead contacted Emperor Kong and the academy using a sensitive code word, as Wang Wei suggested.

"Do you think it will work?" asked Yang Guowei.

"It should," replied Xiao Songxi. "Why don't we ask the others if it worked for him?"

"Alright." Lin Fan sent a message to the people who had already ascended. A few minutes later, he received a reply.

"It's Yin Gen," declared Lin Fan. "According to him, his sect soon sent someone to contact him after using the same codeword. Now, they have established initial contact."

"Really? What about the others?"

"They haven't responded yet, but it should be the same for them," replied Lin Fan, who chose to wait a while. As luck would have it, someone did contact him by sending him a secret location and password. Lin Fan did not hesitate and headed to that destination.

This hideout led him to teleport across multiple continents and dimensions before they finally reached a large mansion, and by that time, he had no idea where he was.

Someone was waiting for them at the mansion's entrance, so Lin Fan and the others followed. Midway through their journey, they encountered someone unexpected.

"Headmaster?" called Lin Fan as he looked at the gentle and prose gentlemen before him.

"I'll take over from here." Bai Han dismissed the guide before concentrating on the group.

"Lin Fan, long time no see."

"I thought you were dead or something."

"Well, you probably were not the only one," replied Bai Han. His forced ascension was definitely the kind of news the Academy would want to hide and not make public.

"What exactly is going on? I thought Xu Shi was the academy's Emperor. And why are there so many Emperors in one generation? What happened to Wang Wei?"

"A lot has happened. If you don't mind, I would like to explain everything immediately after seeing the founder."

"That's...fine. I should not be in a rush. Let's go, I will take you to see my father."

The team followed Bai Han to a large room with a handsome middle-aged man with a noble and wise aura. He sat on a cushion with a small table before him, followed by four seats and tables -one next to him and three before him. Bai Han sat beside his father, and the other three sat opposite this legendary character.

"I apologize that I could not meet you beforehand," said Emperor Kong.

"We understand how complicated the current situation is," replied Lin Fan, who was feeling slightly nervous. Although the founder was not releasing any aura, his presence as an Everlasting Empyrean was still noticeable or palpable.

The tea cups before everyone operated independently and served everybody. "Why don't you start from the beginning?" Lin Fan did not hesitate to tell Emperor Kong everything, starting from his death, his revival, Wang Wei's coronation, the appearance of the Heavenly Court, their contact with the Rebellion, the deal, their descension, and the information Wang Wei provided them.

"Is that so? Many things are making more sense now," muttered Emperor Kong. With history hidden by these people, he lacked many significant pieces of information. Although he discovered and deduced a few things, he was missing the larger picture - until now. Such information will fundamentally affect how he operates from now on.

"So, I was right about him."

Emperor Kong looked at his son and frowned slightly, "Haven't you moved on after so long?"

"Didn't you hear what he said about Wang Wei? I was right to worry about him."

"So what if you were right? Does that mean your actions were justified?"

Bai Han quieted down.

"You heard yourself. If not for the diplomatic means of young Xu Shi, who knows what that kid would have done to my academy because of you?"

Bai Han had no rebuttal for these words, so Emperor Kong changed the subject. He knew his sons had two knots in his heart: his mother and Wang Wei - his actions towards the latter, to be precise. After seeing the former, Bai Han's attitude toward him changed and even improved after he proved the Dao to become an Eternal Emperor.

'If he cannot change his ways, I will remove him as my successor,' thought Emperor Kong. His son's talent was slightly better than before he ascended, so he only achieved the 1-Fold Battle Realm after proving the Dao. Over the years, with his training, he reached 3-Fold but was soon approaching his limit and needed to use more drastic means.

Previously, he had to worry about his successor. Although the world called him a [Sage], he was also human with emotions and could not be impartial in certain things, for example, regarding his legacy. The Academy had many talented individuals, but Emperor Kong wanted someone from the exact same origin as him to be his successor.

Luckily, Heaven brought him Xu Shi and Lin Fan. Not only were their strengths better, but their managerial and tactical mind appeared better than his son.

'Let's continue to observe for now,' he concluded. If he wanted to cultivate a top Paragon Lineage, such a decision could not be made lightly. Anyway, he was still young and not hurrying to retire.

"By any chance, do you know how Wang Wei knows all this information?"

"We don't. After we descended, he summoned us and gave us the news: he never mentioned the source."

"Could he be the destined one?"

"Destined one?"

"There have long been rumors that someone would inherit the destiny to end this terrible era," replied Emperor Kong. "Moreover, this type of destiny is not as simple as it seems.

[Half Step Transcendence]---three words that many people in the world would pay any price to know their meaning. Now that he knew its implications, the world's situation became more severe.

"You should tell your friends to be extra careful," said Emperor Kong.

"Of what?"

"The Earth Emperor," he replied. "After succeeding in acquiring a small portion of the Earth Emperor Karma Position, he has been obsessed with the others. Although the Qin Saint Court disappeared, he at least has an inkling of where to search, but he has always been confused about the Heavenly Emperor's Position. So, if he learned you guys knew something, he would go to extreme lengths to get his hands on it."

Lin Fan frowned, "Xu Shi told me these people sent spies in the lower dimension. A while ago, news about the court was leaked to other world communities."

"So, it's only a matter of time before they learn something," muttered Emphyrean Kong. "This could be a problem." Technically speaking, no news should bypass True Heavenly Dao's blockade, but the presence of these people showed this fact was not absolute.

"I will help you and your friends protect the information in your mind, but you should understand my ability is limited when it comes to certain people."

"We are grateful you're willing to help," swiftly said Xiao Songxi as he cupped his hands and bowed; Yang Guowei followed and imitated him.

Emperor Kong nodded, "Unfortunately, I cannot do anything about your contract with them."

"It's alright, ancestor. We were already prepared to participate in this fight," reassured Lin Fan.

"It's good to have such a mindset. I have provided information and support to many individuals in their cause. You can contact them if you need anything."

"Thank you, ancestor."

"Lastly, don't ever fully trust Empyrean Jimin," warned Emperor Kong.

"Who's that?"

"He's the official leader of the Rebellion," he explained. "He's a man of many faces, literally. Although I don't doubt his dedication to ending this era of oppression, he's also a very ambitious and greedy man, so don't ever put your full trust in him."

"We understand."

Emperor Kong placed a potent seal in their souls before dismissing Xiao Songxi and Yang Guowei. He spent the next few days learning more about Lin Fan before sending him away.

'Xu Junyao should know about this news,' thought Emperor Kong. More than fifty million years ago, after she became an Everlasting Empyrean, they began planning a major event that involved a celebration. They knew they could not hide her breakthrough and prepared for when the news leaked.

Afterward, Xu Junyao would declare to the world that she would celebrate her party to lure some people to attend. However, Emperor Kong felt it was best to inform her of this new information as it could affect the overall plan.

Now that these moons were occupied with foreign threats to their power, it was the best time to plot underneath their nose.

'Should we wait until the destined one ascends to make a move?' contemplated Emperor Kong. He knew their chances of succeeding would drastically improve if they had fate or destiny on their side.

'Let me talk to her before making a decision.'

He secretly left the mansion. Things were proceeding faster than he anticipated, and he did not know whether this was a good or bad thing.

Chapter 1040 Fourth Court Meeting

"How is it?" asked Pei Lang, calmly glancing at Old Ma in the communication array before him.

"Lin Fan has returned, and he's like the others - with a powerful seal in his soul."

"Even Yang Guowei and Xiao Songxi?"

"Yes. It appeared that Kong might have intervened and helped them."

"I see. What do you think these people are hiding?"

"It could just be that they're just being cautious."

"Even you don't believe these words," sneered Pei Lang. Previously, these people had no direct contact with their faction, but everything changed after their return. Some of these factions even sent warnings toward their cause, telling them to treat their members with better care. It's obvious they've brought a piece of information that is beyond valuable.

An intense killing intent flashed in Pei Lang's eyes as he contemplated eliminating these people. Instead of becoming his aid, they've turned into unknown and uncontrollable variables, and he was unhappy about this. However, the contract they signed indicated he could not intently attack his own people.

Furthermore, other people in the cause did not like him and would take this opportunity to deal with him if he attacked them, not to mention the factions behind these people.

'I also have to consider their relationship with the destined one. Becoming the enemy of someone protected by fate is a foolish choice in these circumstances,' thought Pei Lang, who successfully convinced himself to calm down.

"Anything else to report?"

"Some of our men have spotted movement from Kong. He might have contacted some of his people."

"He values Lin Fan this much?"

"It appeared so."

"Any sign the Dao Opening Sect has also intervened in this fiasco?" Pei Lang knew the source of these people's changes was most likely Emperor Wang in the lower dimension despite no concrete proof; he might be the source of this valuable information.

"So far, no."

At least there was some good news. Pei Lang grunted softly, "Where are Yang Guowei and Xiao Songxi?"

"Do you still want to convince them?"

"They are the best chance I have to learn what they know."

More than an hour later, Pei Lang closed the communication array with red eyes. His attempt was futile as none of them were willing to speak about what they knew, even with promises of immense wealth and resources. Yang Guowei remained mostly quiet while Xiao Songxi spoke nonsense; he seemed to insinuate he would sell the information in exchange for a Paragon.

Pei Lang was unsure, but if he was, he knew this lad was mad if he thought such a deal would succeed. He had to control every urge in his body to not secretly send these people on a suicide mission. He exhaled as he realized what he must do - become a Paragon.

If he succeeds, his power in the cause and the world will drastically increase. Whatever news these two hid will not be kept from his eyes by then. He might be reluctant to attack the others, but he won't have the same restraint against Lin Fan and the other three.

'Although these people are busy, they would definitely attack me during the process. So, my biggest worry is not the breakthrough but the battle during and after; that's what I must prepare for.'

With his foundation, once he becomes a Paragon, he should not have any issue fighting one or two of these people. However, he will definitely lose if there are more, and if Time Eater shows up, death is the only fate awaiting him.

'I need to time the breakthrough perfectly so that he cannot show up or prepare a way to keep him busy.'

Pei Lang's eyes were deep as he planned his future. The way of Paragon was so close yet rife with adversity and challenges. Regardless, this was his only way forward.

Myriad Emperor World, Heavenly Court:

More than a month after these descending Eternal left, the Heavenly Emperor summoned the fourth meeting. Everyone important participated, including Tong Ruobing's clone and Feng Heng's projection.

"Before we begin, you can bring up any issue of your own," declared Wang Wei, and people looked at the Sea Clan from the corner of their eyes. However, the representative looked calm, as if nothing happening was not related to him.

"I have something to say." Xu Shi stepped forward.

"Oh, I 'm all ears."

"I would like to become a permanent resident in the court."

Wang Wei's eyes immediately lit up, "What great news. Welcome. Since you're officially the first, I will prepare the room with the most amount of Innate Qi and the best blessing of luck."

"Thank you, your majesty."

Everyone looked at Xu Shi with shock before a sense of haste rushed into their minds. The pieces had already fallen into place; now, it was only a matter of time before the court was lively, and all top powerhouses were under his majesty's eyes.

"What good news to start the meeting. Anything else?"

No one said anything since they could not make such a bold decision on the spot; however, people understood certain things were inevitable. Wang Wei looked at the Origin Weapon Mountain's representative: "What about my project?"

"We are making great progress and are now 70% finished."

"70%? That's a lot of progress, assuming you're not lying. Keep up the good work and finish in a timely manner."

The representative bowed; he knew why he was singled out on this occasion: to display a close relationship between his faction and the court, thus elevating them politically, and to pressure them into finishing the project as soon as possible.

The managerial tactic of praise and beating has been popular amongst mortal and fortune rulers since time immemorial.

"For today's meeting, we have a major and minor plan to discuss," continued Wang Wei. "For the minor part, I present to you - the National Preservation Library."

Wang Wei snapped his finger, and a projection of a snow-white building materialized in the room; everyone could tell its purpose was to preserve scriptures or a general form of knowledge, but they also knew it could never be so simple - there must be a bigger plot or meaning behind the appearance of this thing.

"This library, as of now, contained all the heritage of the Dao Opening Sect: perfect copies of all our techniques, Emperor Scripture, pill recipes and all other profession knowledge, our history, and much more," calmly stated Wang Wei, making many people looked at that projection with such greed that they almost salivated.

"Its purpose is to preserve our inheritance or lineage in case of a cultivation-destroying catastrophe, just like the Null Era. If something were to happen to Myriad Emperor World and the cultivation civilization was destroyed and had to start over, this library would preserve our knowledge and pass it on to the future. I invite many of you to preserve your inheritance on it."

'Damn this conniving Emperor,' thought Ao Shen. If something similar to the Null Era happens in the future, the world will revert to a period similar to the Ancient Emperor Era, where people competed to spread a new system and for titles like Pill or Talisman Ancestor. More importantly, the current factions that hold these titles or recognition would lose the Luck and protection that comes with it - unless they can preserve everything in that library.

Such an act appeared that Wang Wei was preparing for the worst possible outcome, but the truth is he wanted to preserve the Dao Opening Sect's luck from the [Daofather Title].

Ao Shen secretly gritted his teeth. According to the future he envisioned and prepared for the demon race, they had to wait until the Heavenly Era crashed and burned. He knew such a vibrant and prosperous era would not last forever. Based on the balanced operation of the world, the more prosperous this era is, the harder it's fallout will be to balance things out.

By then, civilization might have to start over, which will be the demon race's opportunity. They can compete for the position of the world's protagonist and successfully dominate this plane. Alas, his vision might be nothing but a dream now.

"I agree to preserve the Ancient Clan's inheritance in the library." Huo Fenghuang was the first to speak. Such a plan benefited them the most. In a future calamity of this scale, the chances of their clan preserving all their Memorialized Qi Luck were the lowest. In fact, it would be in Heavenly Dao's best interest to eliminate them and allow new individuals to hold these Memorialized Qi Luck, and this library was the perfect way to prevent that from happening.

"We also agree," said Tong Ruobing, followed by Wu Ming, who represented the Origin Rune Palace and the representatives from the Origin Pill Dao Sect, Origin Weapon Mountain, the Body Dao Cave, and Feng Heng - who also wanted to preserve Buddhism.

The others discussed amongst themselves and people back in their faction. A few minutes later, the Sword Casting Villa was the first sect without any Memorialized Qi Luck who agreed. They saw this as an opportunity to continue leading the swordsmanship world in the future.

By the end of this discussion, a few more sects accepted the proposal, while others were still hesitant.