

F.D Emperor 1041

Chapter 1041 Expansion

Wang Wei knew why these people were hesitating about making a decision: fear that he or other people would have access to their sect's inheritance. Little did they know that he had already most of their faction's scriptures. He created the library mainly to preserve his sect's status in the world; he only brought it up to give others a similar opportunity.

The library took a lot of effort from him as he hid it in a special dimension composed entirely of Void Power, similar to the Void Battlefield. It would be difficult to affect this place since it's technically outside space-time - even if the world's timeline or history was wiped out once again.

Wang Wei even left protection to prevent people from using karma or the River of Fate from affecting it. Before leaving, he will influence the world's memory so that they will forget the library's existence; even Heavenly Dao will only vaguely know of its existence.

He created an Immortal Spirit for the library whose only purpose or existence is to bring out the library from the void at the appropriate time.

"Our next order of business is the Lower World Expansion," declared Wang Wei. He snapped his finger to project an extensive map teeming with dots of three colors: gold, silver, and bronze. The moment these representatives lay eyes on the map, the meaning of these colors entered their minds: Great Thousand Worlds were gold, followed by Middle and Small Thousand Worlds.

A few people were shocked the court had such a detailed map of this world community, but when they remembered who was before them, they understood everything made sense.

"After the hard work of our General Department Affairs, the Lower Realm was divided into what I consider a fair share," continued Wang Wei. "Each of you has been assigned a number of worlds, and your purpose is to spread the court's power to these worlds."

He raised his hand to show everyone the design of a Heaven Tier Formation.

"Once you land on these worlds, you only need to cover the world with this formation, and the Heavenly Dao of said world will be linked to our own. Then, you can officially establish God Positions and so on."

Wang Wei moved his eyes to the back, "I promised the non-Emperor Lineages I would take care of you, and I consider myself a man who keeps his promise. I've designated a decent share of these worlds for you guys. Additionally, I understand some of you cannot lay out a Heaven Tier Formation yet, so the court has refined these special pillars with the same effect."

The representatives of some Law Lands blushed in embarrassment. They lived in a new era where the Dream World existed, so it was inexcusable their faction could not even set up a Heaven Tier Array. However, they could not help it as they were still in the process of elevating their sect's foundation, and not much time had passed since the creation of the Dream World. They immediately thanked his majesty for his grace and considerations.

Wang Wei accepted their words before continuing: "Expect resistance from the citizens of this world. As you know, no cultivators will accept foreign intervention in their worlds - even positive changes."

He snapped his finger to manifest information talismans to every representative.

"This is a guideline created by the court for interacting with the natives. As you can see, at least 5% of the God Positions must be granted to the natives to facilitate peaceful communication and existence. Personally, I think that number should be between 15-20%, especially in Greater Thousand Worlds with a relatively high power ceiling."

Wang Wei paused to give these people time to read the information and process his words. "As you can see, there is a highlighted clause about the consequences of creating a Child of Destiny."

Everyone focused on that section.

"If a Child of Destiny is created due to your brutal rule over these worlds, the court will fine you a heavy sum, and in the worst-case scenario, your right to govern such a world will be revoked. If a destined individual is created solely because of a world's Heavenly Dao's counterattack or unwillingness to be subjugated, there will be no penalties."

Wang Wei snapped his finger to show them a particular room with a crystal ball at the center: "This is an artifact I created to keep track of the birth of any Child of Destiny in the Lower Realm. We will vote on a special task force team in charge of observing and investigating their appearances."

Wang Wei knew not to underestimate any Child of Destiny as they could be the catalyst to end his era. So, he was extra prepared for the appearance of these people. He gazed at the back again to address the non-Emperor Lineages: "The Supreme Lands with Quasi-Emperors have the choice to control Greater Thousand Worlds. Don't worry; they are not planes with any Immortal Tier Powerhouses. However, you also have to consider the fact that these worlds can give birth to talented individuals who can challenge their realms. If you choose a Greater Thousand World as your territory and fail to appease the chaos, you can ask the court for help and pay a steep price."

After he said these words, only a few factions accepted this offer, and they were the top-of-the-line Supreme Lands with a few Quasi-Emperors; these Supreme Lands were on the verge of collecting enough merit points to exchange for an Immortal Mansion and ascending to the level of an Immortal Lineage.

Wang Wei did not comment on these people's choices. After all, they had to be responsible for their destinies.

"After you arrive at your territory, appease the chaos, and choose your God Positions, the next step is to elevate the mortal civilizations. According to your guidelines, it's recommended that you involve the mortal civilizations in your domain in this expansion; the changes should be easier to accept coming from other mortals. Remember, 20% of the merit for this development will be handed to me."

Wang Wei did not say to the court but himself, sending a message to these people they should not mess with his benefit.

"As many of you can guess, my purpose is to raise the literacy rate in the world before I open the Enlightening Temple in every world in the Lower Realm; do not be greedy and try to intervene in my temples in any form or shape - I won't be lenient in this matter."

Everyone felt a chill run down their spine but immediately agreed.

"Once everything is set up, you can grant your world's access to the Dream World; I don't think I need to tell you when that is appropriate - you can use your best judgment."

Wang Wei's eyes turned to Ao Shen, "You can open the Demon School in all territories of the Lower Realm, but 90% of the merit goes to me and the Dao Opening Sect."

Ao Shen's mouth almost twitched, but he did not say anything. Someone else created the concept of Demon School, so he was just glad he was giving a share of the pie. Anyway, 10% of the merit from all the worlds in the Lower World was still a heavy profit.

"I understand."

"You're a smart guy, so I don't need to warn you of the consequences of not controlling your people while ruling these worlds."

"I know." One fact that has haunted him for so long is that their race was not the protagonist of Heaven and Earth. As a result, everything became complicated when it came to them. Luckily, this fact will soon benefit them when this court spreads to world communities where the demon race is the protagonist.

Wang Wei's next target was Xu Shi, "If you want to spread the Academy to other people's territory, you can negotiate with them."

"Thank you, Your Majesty," saluted Xu Shi by cupping her hands. She knew it was because of their friendship that she was allowed such an opportunity in the first place, and she was grateful and dared not ask for more.

"Feng Heng."

"This poor monk is here."

"To honor my status as an Honorary Buddha, I will allow you to set up a branch in every world in the Lower Realm."

Feng Heng was slightly surprised, not by the expansion but by the fact that the Heavenly Emperor publicly admitted he was an Honorary Buddha and was not the only one. The Taoist Sects panicked at this news. They knew the rise of Buddhism was inevitable in this generation, but it would be completely different if they had the support of possibly the greatest and strongest Emperor the lower dimension had ever seen.

"This poor monk ???"

"Don't thank me yet," said Wang Wei calmly. "Although you can spread Buddhism, you won't be entitled to any God Positions or merit besides the one from your domain."

Wang Wei made a somewhat bold choice of announcing this news because of Supreme Unity and Maitreya's disappearance. But that did not mean he would also allow Buddhism to grow unrestrained.

"This poor monk is not greedy." Feng Heng knew he only needed to exchange a few God Positions with others in a few key worlds to ensure Buddhism's power was not too scattered and everything else would be alright.

"Any more questions?"

Chapter 1042 Different World Situation (I)

"Since no one has any questions, you're dismissed. We have a lot of work to do, so let's get started immediately," announced Wang Wei. Everyone then bowed as they swiftly exited the meeting room.

Ao Shen rushed to meet up with Xu Shi, and they had a secret conversation through Divine Sense. No one knew what they talked about, but both seemed content afterward. After these factions returned, they immediately began meeting, planning, and mobilizing the resources and manpower needed for this expansion. Many of the Non-Emperor Lineages decided to use the court's Transmission Array as it was better than theirs, and the Heavenly Emperor was kind enough to give them full access.

Great Talisman City:

"You've seen yourself," said Talisman One. "Our territories were not on par with those of a faction with an Eternal Powerhouse - even worse, we are treated as one of those lesser Emperor Lineages. The reason for this is obvious."

"Tong Ruobing's clone was silent.

"Your status as the Queen Mother of the Star Beast World only benefits you - not the city. Something must be done."

The Great Talisman City does not hold any Divine Positions in the Star Beast World's court for various reasons, mostly the inter-political situation between these two worlds. Meanwhile, Wang Wei cannot treat them normally as they would become too powerful with resources and benefits coming from two courts.

"I will share some of my resources from the Star Beast World with the city," finally replied Tong Ruobing's clone. Talisman One looked at her and secretly sighed; the best option would be to focus on this world's court and let her Queen Mother Position be more of a passive one.

However, such a decision would dramatically reduce her resources, power, and influence and shift more benefits to the Great Talisman City. Tong Ruobing was obviously unwilling to do this, and Talisman One understood despite his disappointment. No Emperor would make such a decision, so he could not blame her.

At the end of the day, she was still willing to sacrifice for the sake of her faction; he could not ask for more; otherwise, he risked ruining their relationship.

Emperor Enlightening Academy:

After returning to the academy, Xu Shi began mobilizing her people. They had long prepared for the eventual expansion of the court, and she decided to accompany the first group of people. They soon descended on a Great Thousand World called the Four Pillars World.

Xu Shi, a group of teachers, and a legion of a hundred thousand soldiers appeared in this new world. With a thought, she scanned the entire world and even learned most of its history.

The past was too chaotic and unimportant, so Xu Shi focused on the present. The Great Xue Dynasty has ruled the entire world for countless generations, reigning as the de facto supreme of this world - until recently. Many events have led to the drastic weakening of the royal family, leading to massive rebellions worldwide.

The years of fighting resulted in a balance between four powers: the Great Xue Dynasty, the Moon Goddess Cult, the Northern Su Dynasty, and the Alchemy Valley. The Moon Goddess Cult is a sect of women with influence in all the top factions because their outer members and a few inner

members married powerful men from different factions. Additionally, this generation's Moon Saintess is a woman of unparalleled beauty and strength.

The Northern Su Dynasty is the most successful revolt in this era of chaos and strife; they've overcome countless Warlords and the main assault of the Great Xue Dynasty before taking control of the northern area of this massive continent that is this world.

The Alchemy Valley is a sect composed of countless professions, not just Pill Refiners. They have been the most successful in this period because they sell resources to both sides of the war. As long as someone has the money, they will sell them pills, weapons, talismans, and arrays. Their actions have garnered the ire of the other faction, but no one can break their sect's Protective Formation, and none of the two dynasties wish for the Alchemy Valley to support the other unequivocally.

After analyzing this world's history, Xu Shi knew how to proceed. She released a terrifying aura that made every single living creature in this tremble and kneel:

"I am the Void Time Empress. Under the order of the Heavenly Emperor, this world will now be under my jurisdiction. All leaders of the top four factions must visit me at the court's branch within 6 hours."

While everyone was shocked and still processing the news, Xu Shi continued her work. With a wave of her hand, she installed the Heaven Tier Formation. She could immediately detect a strange aura permeating and changing the world; to be precise, it targeted this world's Heavenly Dao.

The void above her head broke, and a tree branch took root in this world; she knew it was a branch of her plane's World Tree. The branch contained a special space serving as this world's court. The soldiers and professors immediately started to build a palace; although it could be as grandiose as the one back home, it still needed to be beautiful and luxurious as a display of power to the world's natives.

Six hours later, Xu Shi finally summoned the four people who were patiently waiting outside for the entire duration. As she sat on her throne, all beautiful and majestic, four individuals entered the room. On the far left was a middle-aged man with a few visible white and dressed in a yellow dragon robe; his name was Hou Changpu, and he was the current ruler of Great Xue.

Next to him was an elderly man with white hair, a long white beard, a green robe, a sage-like aura and visage, and a faint smell of medicine; Xu Shi knew he was called the Medicine Saint and held the position of Valley Master in this generation.

The third person in the line was the Moon Saintess, an angelic woman dressed in all blue with a cold expression plastered on her face. Her icy demeanor was followed by a cold chill emanating from her as a result of her Ice Spirit Physique and her Ice Dao; the woman was the epitome of a cold beauty, and if Xu Shi were not present, all eyes would be on her despite her natural aloof and cold aura.

Lastly was a handsome young man with shining, long black hair, a black dragon robe, standing tall and straight, and a powerful, confident, and domineering aura emanating from his body. This young man was the legendary Su Sovereign - Cai Renshu.

"This humble one has seen the Empress." (3x)

'Huh?' Xu Shi's eyes focused on Cai Renshu, and he saw the latter was distracted; his eyes had lost control as they were full of desires and lust. She often saw those eyes when she was a mortal, but it had been a while. She squinted her eyes, and the Su Dynasty Ruler immediately began to sweat and kowtowed to the ground.

"Apologies, your majesty, for the offense."

The Medicine Saint calmly played with his beard, while the Moon Saintess would never show any emotions. Meanwhile, Hou Chamgpu sneered. The Su Ruler had risen extremely fast, becoming the youngest True Monarch of the world. Additionally, with his charisma and military skill, he swiftly conquered the northern area of the continent, so it was understandable that he was prideful, but that's what he hated the most about the latter. Who knew such pride would cause him to make such a serious faux pas?

If he could, he wanted to make some snide remark but did not dare; he still remembered that aura. Additionally, he was not stupid and knew what the title of [Empress] meant.

"This is the first and last time, understand?"

"I swear on my life it won't happen again."

"Good. You can get up."

Cai Renshu slowly stood up with a terrifying, calm, and peaceful expression; no one could tell he was just humiliated - it was as if nothing had just happened.

'Someone born with great destiny?' thought Xu Shi. 'He should have some value.'

"I know you must be confused about what's happening," she declared. "A Heavenly Emperor has appeared in the Myriad Emperor World - the Heaven Will World of this community, for those of you unaware. He has established the Heavenly Court, and it's time for expansion into every corner of this world community. I won't bore you with the details, so let's talk about how this will affect you: the Divine Positions."

She snapped her finger, and information about the Conferred God List and the God Position entered their mind. Xu Shi did not stop to give them time to process this information and continued:

"According to the court's rules, I'm only required to give you 5% of the positions. However, I'm generous, so I will hand over 15%. Of this percentage, 80% will be divided between the four of you and the rest will be granted to the rest of the world."

Chapter 1043 Different World Situation (II)

Xu Shi detected faint changes in these people's facial and body expressions and immediately knew why. They probably thought giving the rest of the world 20% would be a waste and should be allowed to monopolize all the Divine Positions, but they did not dare raise any objections.

"Do any of you have any questions? We have a lot of work to cover, so don't hesitate to ask anything."

The room was silent for a few seconds before Cai Renshu took a small step forward: "Your majesty, I have an inquiry."

"Go ahead."

"If I understand things clearly, the God Positions' purpose is to preserve our plane's World Source. Is that correct?"

"You're correct."

"What will happen to our world after Heavenly Dao has saved so much World Source?"

Xu Shi's eyes squinted, "Don't beat around the bush; ask what you really want to know?"

"In that case, I will be bold. What will happen to our World Source?"

"Cleaver, aren't we?" she uttered. "Some of it will remain in your world to increase resources and the overall betterment of this world. The rest will go to us." A deafening silence enveloped the room.

"I know you think it's unfair, but that's how the cultivation world has always been: the strong prey on the weak," continued Xu Shi. "Don't worry though. The Heavenly Emperor is benevolent and has prepared many benefits for you."

"Your majesty, could be specified?" asked the Medicine Saint.

"Besides the merit you'll receive for your Divine Positions, you will have access to the court for cultivation."

Xu Shi saw the confusion in their faces and explained: "Don't you feel this place is different?"

The four immediately sensed the surroundings; they were previously in a hurry and had no time or desire to scan the environment.

"The rules are complete," muttered the Moon Saintess in her icy voice. Due to her physique, she was very sensitive to the law and was the first to notice the change.

"Yes. The court's rules are from my world, meaning you can enter the Quasi-Emperor Realm in this place."

As the peak powerhouses of this world, these four individuals were unwilling not to make any progress. Sadly, only two choices remained before them: find the Myriad Emperor World, but that was like searching a needle in a haystack, or gather enough resources, destiny, and luck to confront

Heavenly Dao's consciousness, pass the Dao Ancestor Will Tribulation and acquire a Grand Dao Source Seed.

The first path relied too much on luck, while the second was arduous, to say the least; the number of people who have succeeded throughout history can be counted on one hand. These people's eyes twinkled with excitement; even the Moon Saintess had difficulty keeping her icy temperament.

"This is not the end," continued Xu Shi. "After proving yourself, you can be granted permission to travel to the Myriad Emperor World. The Heavenly Emperor has reverted the environment to Innate and upgraded the Origin System. The new systems can allow you to live for over a hundred million."

These four almost salivated after hearing these words, especially the Medicine Saint. He was the oldest of the group and would soon run out of lifespan. So, if the promise of becoming a Quasi-Emperor was enough to sell his soul, traveling to the Myriad Emperor World and upgrading to this new system blew his mind. He decided to take advantage of this situation no matter what.

Cai Renshu exhaled deeply to calm down, 'I know these things are used to lure us, but even still, I have to admit I am more than tempted.'

"Lastly, there is access to the Dream World," continued Xu Shi. "I won't explain since you will understand after accessing it. Close your eyes and say: Dream Incarnate."

The group found themselves in a strange and ethereal space. A spirit appeared before them to explain all the Dream World's abilities. Xu Shi listened attentively and was slightly surprised the people from the Lower Realm had the exact same access as the people back home.

'I thought he would at least hide some information, like his new upgraded Origin System.' However, as soon as she had that thought, Xu Shi realized how stupid it was. Without the Innate Environment, the new system is basically useless. She looked at these excited leaders.

"I finally see hope," uttered Medicine Saint. With the Cultivation Simulation, he can practice his Dao Ancestor Tribulation until he's confident he can pass. And with the merit he will receive, he finally sees the hope of achieving immortality.

"Let's go: we still have work to do," ordered Xu Shi. Everyone returned to the throne room. She summoned a middle-aged teacher holding a fan.

"This is Teacher Fu Rong; she will be the main God of this world. She will handle all affairs of the court." These leaders immediately bowed as they sensed the aura of immortality emanating from her.

"Get up. Believe it or not, we all have one purpose - better serve the court," said Fu Rong in a calm and reassuring voice.

"As members of the court, everything is not about benefit - you have duties," continued Xu Shi. "Your main focus will be to raise the civilization of mortals." She sent the information into their mind about how to cultivate mortals; she even created deadlines for these people to ensure they completed everything in a timely manner. However, once she finished, the room became eerily quiet.

"Is there a problem?"

"Your majesty, is this really necessary?" asked the Great Xue Ruler.

"Yes, and this task is more important than you can imagine." Her words were direct and severe; the rise of mortal civilization was the main way for their academy to gather merit.

The Enlightening Temples are off-limits. She cannot or will not create Demon Schools since that's a thankless job; she can leave it to Ao Shen to go to all the trouble since he's the one benefiting.

Hou Changpu smiled wryly. He never cared about mortals, even though they comprised most of his dynasty. His job was to ensure they were fed, had a home, and did not freeze in the winter. Now, he would have to open their mind - which is dangerous since it made them easily prone to revolts - and help them develop military power on par with some of his best armies.

He glanced with the corner of his eyes to see these people's reactions. Despite their displayed calmness, he knew none of them were happy with the idea of empowering mortals.

"You guys need to prepare for the eventual rise of mortals," added Fu Rong. "Once the court's duties are completed, they will have the power to balance Mortal Cultivators."

"Teacher Fu Rong is correct," stated Xu Shi. "You need to quickly accept that the world will no longer be as it used to be. The sooner you accept this fact and adapt, the higher your chances of preserving your past strength, power, and privileges."

Her voice echoed in their mind.

"Additionally, I must warn you. The rise of mortal civilizations involved my personal benefit. Do not do anything stupid to affect it, understand?"

"Understand," they replied swiftly.

"Good. We will summon mortals from our world to better facilitate the extreme changes that are about to occur. Treat them with respect and kindness. As citizens of the court, they are protected. You can imagine what will happen to you if someone purposely hurts them."

Xu Shi saw they were listening attentively, so she continued: "The Dream World will not be open publicly as of yet. I will grant you permission to spread amongst your people if you so wish."

This world's mortals were not ready for the Dream World.

"Any question?"

"I have an inquiry, Your Majesty," spoke Cai Renshu.

"Speak."

"Does the court's rules prevent members from confronting each other?"

"As long as you don't stop your duty or let your fight affect the mortals, we will not intervene," explained Xu Shi. "If you want, you can settle your dispute in the Battle Tower to reduce the loss of resources and manpower; it's a binding agreement that is reinforced."

"I see," Cai Renshu replied with twinkling eyes. He cupped his hands and bowed before stepping back.

"Your majesty, I just want to know who this Heavenly Emperor you speak so highly of is," asked the Medicine Saint.

"You only need to know he's someone that even I must honor."

Xu Shi dismissed the team before glancing at Teacher Fu Rong. "I will leave the task of contacting others and establishing the Academy's branch to you. There shouldn't be a problem, right?"

"No issue, headmaster."

"Good," she nodded before looking in the distance. I have glimpsed at this world's many possible futures. You only need to keep an eye on that Su Dynasty Ruler, and everything should proceed relatively smoothly."

"I will keep that in mind," replied Teacher Fu Rong with great seriousness. From now on, that little ruler will not leave her sight. Xu Shi nodded before leaving to supervise other world's expeditions.

Chapter 1044 Different World Situation (III)

Teacher Fu Rong's eyes focused on four locations in this world, each entrenched in the territory of this world's four overlords. She saw four pillars emanating intense Dao Rhymes. These pillars were the source of this world's name and could help cultivators comprehend the law. Their existence has been the source of strife or competition since this world's creation.

'Should I put them under the Academy's care?' she contemplated. Although these pillars served no purpose for her, they were still rare resources for Void Shattering Realm and Saint Cultivators.

'Forget it. Since they left alone, I should do the same,' she thought as she looked in the distance. One thing she immediately noticed after descending to this plane was the existence of a branch of the Dao Opening Sect. She was not surprised as their sect had discovered countless branches in other worlds during their effort to prepare for this upcoming expansion. So, they knew the Dao Opening Sect had already spread their tentacles to the Lower Realm and drastically increased their Qi Luck in the process.

Now, the Academy had to play catch up. Luckily, the Heavenly Emperor allowed them access to this community's map and did not intervene in their expansion.

Fu Rong focused on her task at hand, monitoring the progress of these people regarding the headmaster's task.

Northern Su Dynasty:

Cai Renshu sat on his throne, deep in thought. His plan was suddenly disrupted. If these people did not show up, he was confident in overthrowing the Great Xue Dynasty, convincing the Moon Saintess to form a marriage alliance with him before forcing the Alchemy Valley to become his subordinate.

Sadly, fate played a cruel joke on him by drastically changing the situation. Now, he had to contemplate his future and how to proceed.

'Before all of this, the other two leaned slightly on my side because of the deep foundation of Great Xue and how they've been ruling this world. They did not show open support to me because they wanted to weaken my strength and ensure I would not become the next Great Xue.'

Cai Renshu frowned, 'Now, the situation is reversed. My ambitions and ability have become torn in their eyes.' The appearance of the court meant an opportunity for greater strength and power, and the Medicine Saint and Moon Saintess did not want someone as talented as him to use this opportunity to rise above them.

'In other words, their support will shift to Great Xue. If I don't navigate things clearly, they will band together and eliminate me.'

Many thoughts flashed in his mind as he pondered the best move to make to achieve his goal of world domination.

'Become a core member of whatever factions the Empress is from,' he concluded. 'With their support, it's a simple matter to rule this world, not to mention the protection and resources of such a faction. I might even have a chance to....'

An otherworldly beauty appeared in his mind, and the feeling to possess her at all costs resurfaced. Then, a shiver ran down his spine as he remembered that gaze; he smiled wryly as he realized he could not blasphemy her even when she was absent.

'I don't think I would lose to the top geniuses in the Heaven Will World. So, wouldn't it be easy to get their notice? The only problem is my identity and background.'

Sects only accepted young children to train their loyalty. It might be a problem because of his age.

'Let's see what happens. However, there is no need to hurry. I can also see if I can find the origin of that Dao Opening Sect.' Before all this, only one thing used to worry him: the appearance of that strange sect.

Cai Renshu summoned his officials to discuss how to proceed with the task he was given. His train of thought is doing a great job on this task, which might be his way of joining these people.

Grand Ocean World:

After descending into this world, Feng Heng followed the same step as Xu Shi, summoning all the top leaders. However, the power dynamic of this Great Thousand World was more complicated than that of the Four Pillars World.

This world was divided into countless [islands] whose sizes are incomprehensible and should not be labeled as such. However, because there is no single piece of connected or continuous land (continent), everything is labeled as an island.

An Island Lord rules each island, and this title is not just one that dictates the locale. The natives of this world created a slightly unique path of the Origin System through the use of the island. An Island Lord can connect their soul, law, and primarily, their Domain to their controlled territory, draw power from it, and boost their strength. On their island, the Lord has absolute power because of the boost.

Because of this ability, all territories in this plane are extremely valuable and sought after. The bigger the territory, the stronger the boost and, thus, the more valuable the island.

After arriving, Feng Heng manifested a towering golden Buddha visible to the entire world before summoning the [Supreme Ten], the ten most powerful Island Lords with the largest territories.

"Respect to the Venerable Buddha." (10X)

Feng Heng, who sat on a cushion instead of a throne, calmly looked at these individuals. "This poor monk came to land under the order of the Heavenly Emperor to take control, improve the world, bless the life of mortals, and spread my teaching. This is how things will proceed from now on."

He instilled in their minds Information about the Conferred God List, Divine Positions, and the 20% of their share; he also directly announced to them their duty of elevating the civilizations of mortals. The response of these individuals was less than lukewarm. They looked at each other but did not say a single word.

Feng Heng understood why. This world values territory and sovereignty immensely, and his existence was like suddenly announcing he was the Island Lord King of this world, and they were unwilling to accept such a thing. After all, throughout history, only one man successfully controlled all the islands in the world, and some of these people have been fighting for generations without any success or progress. But now, Feng Heng appeared out of nowhere and took control.

"If you have any questions, you can ask; this poor monk will answer you."

"Hm, Lord Buddha...about our territories?" Lady Hu asked. Her family had controlled Stormwind Island for over a thousand generations, and she had worked extremely hard to become this generation's Island Lord; she did not want to abandon all her power.

"As long as you accomplish your duties, this poor monk won't interfere with your power," Feng Heng replied calmly. He could hear the collective sigh of relief after these words. "Do we have to convert to Buddhism?"

"Of course not. Faith is a personal experience, and this poor monk would never force anyone to believe."

These island lords once again felt reassured; such a mighty being had no need to lie to them.

"There are other benefits to becoming a member of the court. I have established a point system that will allow you to exchange powerful cultivation techniques or rare resources. With these techniques, you can enter the Quasi-Emperor Realm."

These lords finally displayed excitement. What they want the most is strength and territory. However, a few wise individuals gave the Lord Buddha a strange gaze. They understood these techniques were definitely Buddhist Scriptures, meaning even if they didn't join Buddhism, they would have a karmic connection to it.

"Do you have any more questions?" No one had anything to say. Feng Heng pointed to another monk next to him: "This is Monk Fahan; he will be the Main God of this world and your overseer. If you have any trouble, you can address it to him."

Fahan bowed slightly to these people to show respect while also releasing a silver of his aura. Everyone saluted back.

"The benefit this poor monk offered is the bare minimum," added Feng Heng. "As long as any of you laymen do a good enough job, you can even receive permission to travel to the Myriad Emperor World and access the path of longevity."

After dismissing these people, Feng Heng left Fahan to deal with the weaker Island Lords while his focus was on the sea. He discovered the Sea Race of this place acted similarly to the one back home and decided to tap into this population. The Heavenly Emperor's actions have shown the benefit, and Feng Heng would not leave this untapped potential untouched. Although he expected some resistance, it was futile before his might despite only sending a projection.

Purple Sky World:

Ao Shen exhaled deeply, releasing his frustration. As expected, this world resisted his rule after knowing they were from the demon race and had to suppress them. Luckily, he was smart enough to strike a quick deal with Xu Shi to borrow some people from her; the purpose of these teachers was to convince the natives of this world that humans ruled the Heavenly Court, and the demon race was granted permission for their actions.

Things calmed down after the Academy's teachers' effort but soon became chaotic when he did not hide his desire to give many of the native positions to the demon race or when he announced he was building Demon Schools. He once again had to suppress these people while controlling his urge not to kill them all.

Finally, after using both threat and diplomatic means, he achieved what he set out to come to this place. However, a small part of him was resentful that he had to go through all this trouble just because of his race. Ao Shen exhaled before proceeding to the next world; he would be busy for a while with the expansion of the demon school.

Chapter 1045 Patent & Sudden Movement

Heavenly Court:

Wang Wei had eyes in every world and saw how these people operated. For the most part, the Lower Realm natives did not resist because of the sheer difference in power. However, some more belligerent or xenophobic resisted no matter how much blood was shed. One of the top Supreme Lands was unlucky and chose a rebellious world, forcing them to ask the court for help.

'In general, things are proceeding smoothly,' thought Wang Wei. It's only a matter of time before the court's tentacles spread to every corner of this world community. 'The next thing is to keep an eye on those thieves.'

He looked in the distance. There were too many eyes paying attention to this community. With such a large commotion, these people immediately began to try every means to learn what was happening, so he had to block them temporarily.

Wang Wei sneered before moving his eyes away; the next step was the creation of the patent system.

"True Heavenly Dao, be my witness, I wish to create a patent system to protect my creations or innovative ideas."

Wang Wei's voice echoed throughout the Myriad Emperor World, and a few seconds later, the Eye of True Heavenly Dao manifested. He immediately used his Divine Sense to convey this new system, explaining its ins and outs - and defining its intricacies.

Half an hour later, Wang Wei's voice was no longer limited to the Myriad Emperor World but to every corner of the Endless Void. All cultivators in the world then knew of the existence of the patent system. All factions, both visible and hidden, immediately began to mobilize; they wanted to know the exact details of this system and how it would affect them.

"Well, things did not proceed as I wanted," muttered Wang Wei, not hiding his disappointment. True Heavenly Dao accepted his patent system, but it was not as detailed or restrictive as he had expected.

Firstly, it only protects inventions or ideas that have a wide-scale effect on the entire lower dimension. As such, Wang Wei's Dream World, Mortal Civilization, Enlightening Temple, and the Heavenly Court were protected; people must pay him patent fees for using or replicating his ideas in

their respective World Communities, and he has the right to deny them. Then, True Heavenly Dao will reinforce the rules and protect his assets.

However, other things, for example, Yan Liling's automatic cauldron or Tong Ruobing's Talisman Weapon, would not be protected by this patent system. In other words, people can gain merit by replicating these things in their community, and if Wang Wei wants to protect his ideas, he has to use force or something like the former curse he placed on the Heavenly Emperor Position.

Such a limit was not the only disappointing thing. True Heavenly Dao will hold records of people with patents, but these records are not part of an Eternal Emperor's [Existence]. In simpler terms, Wang Wei would not be able to use his name on the record to revive himself; if someone erased all his history, they would not have to worry about True Heavenly Dao's record.

Wang Wei's biggest surprise was that the changes in Innate Environment are not an accepted patent since "many people had this idea." So, he is prepared to collect payment for anyone who uses the idea from his formation to change their environment. He won't help anyone since he chose the environmental advantage as one of the things he would leave only for the Myriad Emperor World, but he also won't allow anyone to use his ideas for free.

'Things have been going so well that I almost forgot this was not Earth. In the cultivation world, one of the fundamental rules is the strong prey on the weak, and Heavenly Dao encourages such practice.'

Wang Wei shook his head; the only 'positive' of this patent system was the lack of term limits. He can hold this pattern for as long as he lives and even leave for an heir if something happens to him. From now on, the Qi Luck or blessing from these patents will form another layer of protection for the Dao Opening Sect.

Wang Wei waved his hand to take his merit for this system. He now had to create an independent patent system after taking over the Commerce Hub. However, such a man-made system is easily susceptible to corruption, unlike if it was under True Heavenly Dao's supervision.

'I don't need to worry too much about the future. I will do my best, but it's up to them to preserve what I leave.' He will create a strong and balanced man-made patent system, but it will still be up to the individual to maintain it.

Wang Wei was intrigued and decided to see what other people had accepted patents. According to his divination, there were a few, but only three caught his attention. The first one was the person who created a universal language that is still used to this day. All cultivators interacting with

different world communities will know three languages: their native language, the Dao Language to explain the laws of Heaven and Earth and the universal language.

Although direct communication through Divine Sense will also ignore language barriers, people will not easily communicate this way with strangers, so spoken words are still needed. Additionally, some cultivation systems will not develop Divine Sense until the very late stage, making this issue even more prominent.

The other two noteworthy patents were the Commerce Hub and the Void Battlefield. The Commerce Hub created a universal currency for the lower dimension, a universal trading system, and even a universal bank.

Wang Wei watched how the merit of the Commerce Hub was divided amongst many factions, most of which held high positions at the core of the hub. A few of the foundation factions or individuals had long died and had no descendants, so True Heavenly Dao handed the merit to the group and let them decide how to divide it.

His gaze shifted to a faraway world to a thin mortal girl working on the farm. She was the descendant of one of the Commerce Hub's founders. The merit entered her body and immediately granted her a body suitable for cultivation, a basic technique of her world, followed by a peak Gold Qi Luck Dragon. She was shocked, and so were the other farmers around her.

Then, she ran home, packed her things, and swiftly left the village.

'Calm, quick, and decisive,' thought Wang Wei, 'but not cruel enough.' The best choice was to eliminate the people who saw her and delay the trouble that was coming.

Wang Wei removed his gaze and focused on something else.

'What to do?'

The patent for the Void Battlefield belongs to a sect with three Great Emperors. If he wants to create his Void Battlefield that runs through the entire Endless Void, he must ask them for permission and pay the fee for using their idea.

'Let's use a diplomatic approach first. If they disagree...' He had a cruel smile. 'The cultivation world's law of the jungle is something that I can also appreciate.'

Wang Wei turned away, preparing for his next plan; he had a few more things to do before continuing healing and cultivating. He suddenly stopped as he sensed something. He divined what he wanted but felt resistance, so he temporarily activated all his strength to proceed.

"The Corpse Selling Sect is about to move?" His eyes lit up as he navigated the infinite strings of fate, trying to find the future or fate he desired.

"They want to acquire a patent involving the death business and recycling dead bodies. Beforehand, they need to make some changes to how they operate. This is my chance."

He immediately contacted Wang Ju and told her about the news; this was the perfect opportunity to either infiltrate or find more information about the Corpse Selling Sect. Wang Wei smiled at this good news, no longer minding the unpleasant experience with the patent.

However, he soon returned to a contemplative expression. He wondered whether this new movement on their part was simply because of the appearance of the new patent system or whether there were greater implications. For example, was this an indication of Death Reverence's return?

"This theory is not too far-fetched. With Maitreya and Supreme Unity gone, these people in Limbo should be restless and preparing for their return. It's possible the Corpse Selling Sect is gathering merit and luck to facilitate his revival."

Wang Wei frowned, 'For once, I'm on Supreme Unity's side; I hope he does not allow these people to return yet.'

He does not want to be Death Reverence's enemy now. Not only was the latter probably a Primal Paragon, but from what Wu Hong told him, he was a weird person with a terrifying secret. It would be a nightmare to make such an enemy in the current period of his cultivation journey.

'Should I just ignore the Corpse Selling Sect?' contemplated Wang Wei. 'No, they are one of the greatest unstable variables of my era; they must be eliminated.'

His eyes became firm and no longer wavered in his decision. He returned to his throne and activated a communication array that displayed a screen.

Chapter 1046 Alliance

Wang Wei looked at Shi Qian opposite him and instantly realized she was different; he was not referring to the natural nobility of an Emperor, but the fact she no longer had that sense of worry looming over her.

"How may I address you?"

"I chose the title Karmic Wing Empress," she uttered softly.

"An excellent and fitting name," he commented.

"Thank you."

"I assume you're the former issue was dealt with?"

"Of course," she replied with a brilliant smile. "And I have to thank you for that."

"I didn't do anything."

"No, without you lending me the Deception Inheritance, I would never have a chance to win my battle," Shi Qian explained. "So, I owe you."

"In that case, I won't be a hypocrite and accept your gratitude."

"I also have not forgotten my promise," added Shi Qian. "I handed your ambassador the promised Grand Dao Source Seed and Immortal Mansion."

"He told me," nodded Wang Wei. "What about the alliance?"

"I have no issue." The alliance only benefited her while paying very little, and that's all she cares about. Ever since she was young and her father died, it has always been her and her mother, so she has developed the mindset to give a good life as much as possible.

"That's good." Wang Wei began to discuss with her, primarily regarding his patents. He never refuted anyone who wanted to establish a court as long as they paid the fee, but this was not the

same for the others. After all, establishing the court himself served him no good and would only increase his trouble.

On the other hand, the Dream World and Enlightening Temple were off-limits. He wanted to establish these things in these worlds to receive the most benefit. If he allowed these people to copy his idea, his earnings would decrease between 20-42%, and he could not accept such a thing. Unfortunately, it will cause an issue since these worlds will not easily allow foreigners to intervene in their affairs. He has to prepare for the eventual confrontation between other world communities.

Wang Wei's plan is to lure these people with the benefit of the Mortal Civilization. According to his calculations, these people will elevate mortals simply for the merit. Then, the majority will no longer care and even actively destroy these civilizations out of fear of mortal rise and revolution or disdain to change the status quo.

Little do these people know that their actions are laying the foundation for the spread of the Dream World and, mainly, the Enlightenment Temple. After all, without an educated population, how can craft and art develop?

The discussion with Shi Qian proceeded smoothly. As his ally, he granted her access to the Dream World without spreading it himself. However, she could not use it now since he had a deal with Tong Ruobing and Mu Lei to give them a heads-up for the Dream World before other worlds. His other allies will also have this advantage but only after the Star Beast World. However, it was only an advantage of a few hundred years.

After this exchange, he had a second meeting with another ally: Xi Shangyang or the Cosmic Dominion Empress. The two looked at each other for a moment, each with their own thoughts.

Wang Wei found her Cosmos Dao rather interesting as it did not merely involve Star Dao but a few other things as well. He also knew she found another unique Qi after proving the Dao.

"It's been a while, fellow Daoist," saluted Wang Wei.

"Indeed."

"Before we begin our alliance talks, can I ask you a few crucial questions?"

"Please."

"Have you contacted your family since you've descended?"

"Not really." Their Celestial Clan has ways for brief communication in the Source Qi Space, so she knows they've set up somewhere, and they know she successfully proved the Dao and became an Eternal, but that's about it.

"Any contact with the upper dimension?"

"I'm afraid not."

"What about your family? Do they have ways to track what's happening in the Eternal Ascension World?"

"Probably not, and if they did, the people left behind should be laying invisible for an extended period to prevent people from finding them and catching our trail," replied Xi Shangyan truthfully. She would not typically reveal such precious news to anyone, but she has already deduced that Wang Wei was the destined one that his family wanted her to contact.

"In that case, I have some news of the recent situation that may be of interest to the Celestial Clan," uttered Wang Wei before informing her of the recent invasion, the occupied seven moons, and the disappearance of the two suns.

Xi Shangyan's eyes narrowed the more she heard. She understood that such information could fundamentally affect the clan's plans, so she must report the news at all costs.

"Thank you, fellow Daoist, for this information; I will relay it to my family," replied Xi Shangyan with a gentle smile. However, internally, she was wary. She wished to know why he was telling her all this information.

'Could he just want to improve our relationship? No, such a person with deep thought would never do things for such a simple reason,' she analyzed. So, what's his purpose?'

Many thoughts flashed in her mind. She thought of many possibilities, including using the Celestial Clan to further muddle the water in the upper dimension. Besides making good relationships, that's the most likely deduction.

"Consider this news a sign of good faith for our alliance," said Wang Wei with a smile. The two discussed everything, and Wang Wei essentially granted her the same deal as Shi Qian; better yet, he was more lenient in the negotiation since she had more potential than Shi Qian and the Demon Suppressing Emperor.

After the communication ended, Wang Wei secretly watched Xi Shangyan, but she did not immediately relate the news as he expected.

'Clever little girl,' he thought before entering his retreat. Time flew like a river, and before he knew it, 4000 years had passed by before Wang Wei woke up; this was the longest retreat since the beginning of the era. He purposely made the retreats short because of the short lifespan of mortals, but this expansion was not something that could be done in a short period.

He checked the world, and the only significant thing that had happened was a change in the Enlightening Temple. Mortals who achieved strength on par with Quasi-Emperors were memorialized as [Sages] with their own statues in the temple. This statue will bring luck, blessing, and power to the family of a Sage, including increasing the odds their descendants will have high talent for Mortal Dao. Currently, in the world, the best Crafts and Arts families are the ones who have cultivated a Sage.

Due to the expansion in the Lower Realm, arts and crafts have received another boost in development, as these families went on missionary tours to help other mortals elevate themselves.

Wang Wei checked on the expansion before focusing on himself. In these past years, he finally dealt with his last bit of injury and returned to his peak health. Additionally, he focused on training his fleshly body. Sadly, after years of training and hard work, he only reached 95 Infant Fiendgod Force as he entered the second bottleneck in his cultivation journey.

'Luckily, I was prepared for this,' thought Wang Wei before removing something from his space ring: a plate of food with seals on top. He looked at it with love and reminiscent, and unknowingly, a smile crept on the corner of his mouth.

After a few seconds, he unsealed the food, releasing the intense aroma. His stomach grumbled despite the fact he no longer had a need for subsistence. Wang Wei slowly took a bite before closing his eyes to savor every second of it. He could taste the super intense flavor, which originated from her sealing the flavor from ten of the same dish into one bowl.

This bite was enough to kill any mortal, not because of the immense energy but because the flavor would overwhelm their senses; the only upside is that they would die with a smile.

The food was delicious and nostalgic; he could feel all the love she placed when making it, which somehow elevated the taste to another realm. As he was enjoying his meal, the world was in a small turmoil as the food aroma enveloped everywhere. People wanted to know the source or origin of that smell and began to search for it.

The one who knew the answer could only salivate while glancing toward the court. Wang Wei did not know any of this as he was lost in this meal.

As he chewed his food, he could feel his Essence Flower Ability activating and his True Power Dao Realm rapidly increasing:

95...96...97...98...99...99.1...99.5... 100.

Wang Wei entered the fifth realm of the True Power Dao Realm, the Dragon-Phoenix Realm—the stage known as one of the most difficult challenges to opening the Gate of Power.

Chapter 1047 Dragon Phoenix Realm

Wang Wei closed his eyes, and he saw a gate in his body. It was tall, gray, dull, and with the character for [Essence] written at the center. The gate was still somewhat blurry since he was still in the first step of the Dragon Phoenix Realm.

Wang Wei opened his eyes and clutched his hands; the current strength of his flesh was the 3-Fold Battle Realm, and if he wanted to be specific, 38.5% of the Grand Dao Source. His fleshly body had surpassed his actual cultivation level of 32% Grand Dao Source.

"Let's start with the tribulations," he muttered. He did not immediately start but sent a message to his mother to begin spreading the Enlightening Temple across the more stable worlds in the Lower Realm. He also sent his clone to secretly protect her since he would focus on the tribulation.

Once everything was taken care of, he closed his eyes and started. This particular realm in the True Power Dao Realm is difficult for two reasons: cultivation and tribulation. There are only ten steps, but each step equals 3.5% of the Grand Dao Source. However, like Qi Refiners, the 3.5% increase is not the same in the first step as the fifth or even ninth step.

As such, it's difficult to cultivate in this realm, and it can burn resources like crazy to push the body to such heights. However, that's not even the most difficult aspect. The minimum requirement to open the Gate of Power and reach the Adult Fiendgod Realm is ten steps plus passing a third of the [Indestructible Body Tribulation].

Wang Wei started his first tribulation by choosing poison, a side-door of Medicine Dao. An unknown dark-green poisonous cloud enveloped him and began to poison every inch of his body, making it react in some strange ways, including rashes; the pain was intense, almost reaching that wretched tribulation in the Ancient Dragon Realm.

He did not know how long the process lasted, but his body seemed to have sublimated when it ended. It took Wang Wei a moment to realize what had happened.

'So, that's what it means by Indestructible Empyrean,' he thought. Eternal and Everlasting walked the path of eternity, which manifested in altering their [Existence] and making it no longer limited to flesh or matter, to the soul or spirituality. Things like name, history, accomplishment, and impact become part of an individual.

Indestructible Empyreans walked a different path; they added the characteristic of [Indestructible] to their [Existence], making them very hard to kill. They accomplish this through a simple but direct approach: tempering the body with the 3800 original Daos until it develops basic immunity to these Daos.

Wang Wei had just passed the Poison Dao Tribulations, and facing any Poison-based Grand Dao Source, his body has even higher defensive capabilities. After the first tribulation, he closed his eyes and rechecked his gate. As expected, a small poison cloud symbol on the dull gate made it more vivid, alive, and noble.

From what he knew, body refiners must pass 1267 tribulations before opening the gate. That's the minimum requirement, and such a number has a high risk of failure. Failure to open the gate will result in immediate and absolute death - no exceptions to Eternal Emperors. Empyreans and Everlasting will survive with severe injuries to their [Existence] but will lose the opportunity to walk this path forever. From Wu Hong's notes, he knew this was the same penalty for Paragons, and no one is spared if they fail to open the second Gate of Flesh.

"Next, let's continue with the other side-door Daos," muttered Wang Wei. The Dao or order of Dao chosen for the tests matters. After each test, the flesh will be sublimated after acquiring its [Indestructible Characteristics]; that is to say, the body will become even more challenging to

destroy and temper. To deal with this issue, Grand Dao - the administrator of this test - will dramatically increase the power of the next Dao. It will not improve the power slightly to a level slightly above a cultivator's tolerance, but an exponential increase.

Such a rule makes the tribulation increasingly challenging with more Daos, which is why body refiners who have opened the Gate of Power are so rare. Wang Wei theorized that when the body had three gates, the first gate granted body refiners an infinite lifespan, and this particular tribulation should have been divided into two realms-Infant Fiendgod and Dragon Phoenix- thus granting people a lot more time to prepare and plan for them.

According to the tips the Ancient Desolate Emperor gave him, some people will use powerful Daos, like Time or Destruction, as their first tests; this tactic increases their odds of passing. However, he warned him not to do such a thing and used the fact that some Daos are inherently more powerful than others to better temper his body.

According to the latter, there are differences between Indestructible Empyreans, and it mainly originated from a cultivator's preparation and foundation before opening the gate-people who leave the Outlaw and Supreme Outlaws as the last parts of their tempering establish a better foundation than the ones who begin with them.

Wang Wei followed his tip and began his tribulations with the 800 Side-Doors Dao before proceeding with the 3000 Main Daos. Time passed, and another 6000 years flashed by without him knowing it. He had passed 400 Tribulations and reached the second step in the Dragon Phoenix Realm.

Sadly, all his previous resources for tempering the body, including those from the Dao Burial Ground and Primordial Desolate, were used up.

"No wonder this path is so difficult," complained Wang Wei. He did not use as many resources as other body refiners because he did not use resources that helped his regeneration, which was a common thing used to aid in the tribulations. But even then, he ran out of resources quickly, and he had just started in this realm. In the latter stages, his requirements will be even more drastic.

He had plenty of merit stored and could use it, but he would never do something so stupid. When his ancestors preached to him, they warned him about merit. They said he could use merit to boost his understanding but never use it to increase his cultivation directly.

Ancient Desolate told him never to use it in his body refining. No matter how small, taking a shortcut will affect his Willpower, and that's a major taboo for any body refining.

His other resort is Wu Hong's food and his Essence Flower Ability, but he has to reserve these things for attacking the ninth and tenth steps.

"Luckily, it's about time for the expansion to end," he muttered. With the ability to gather resources from the entire World Community, he should find a few rare things usable to his level.

Wang Wei took a moment to check the situation. In the past few years, the Origin Weapon Mountain finished the Automatic Weapon Refining Cauldron and placed it in the Dream World. Now, people from all over this world community do not have to beg Weapon Refiners for weapons- unless they were specific or tailored-made ones.

The people from the Lower Realm benefited most from this change. In most worlds, professions are even rarer and nobler than in the Myriad Emperor World, so they jumped at the opportunity to have any pill or weapon that pleased them.

The pill and weapon market has become chaotic over the years in this community. On the one hand, the people have access to the Dream World's simulation, where they can easily cultivate most professions to the peak of the Mortal Stage. On the other hand, they also have access to things such as the cauldrons.

At some point during the last 10,000 years, all professions took a drastic downward trend-until the second Immortal Pill Refiner, Lou Cheng, appeared. His appearance showed the world that Yan Liling was not an unreplicable case and that high-tier Professions were the future. Not long after him, Fu Caiyun and a few other people also showed up.

Tong Ruobing's clones created an Automatic Talisman Cauldron and put it in the Dream World. The Dao Opening Sect did not say anything since they'd been working on this thing for a while, and she was faster than them. The good news is that Cai Song has also created her automatic cauldron to manufacture puppets in batches like a robot factory. However, such innovation remains private property of the Dao Opening Sect and is not open or known to the public.

The Fate Shadow Guard has even been tasked to monitor any factions trying to create such a cauldron.

The last missing part is the Array Cauldron, and things are proceeding smoothly since talented people worldwide are working on it. However, low and middle-level arrays rely heavily on topography, so they need to deal with the issue. Their answer was to create a spirit with intelligence

and powerful calculation ability. If someone wanted a formation in an area, they would have to provide visual proof of the place so she could calculate how to install the formation.

'So, I created the Industrial Revolution in the cultivation world? With the rise of these cauldrons, personal crafts have been replaced by fast and efficient mechanical manufacturing?'

This change has positive and negative aspects, as seen by how the world reacted to them. However, that was not Wang Wei's main concern. This particular change in the world made it look too similar to modern Earth, which is still a taboo in this universe.

'Once this era ends, these cauldrons will be on the list of the first thing to be destroyed, maybe even erased from history,' analyzed Wang Wei, who immediately decided to leave a warning to the sect not to bring them out into the next era; they can preserve the knowledge but only keep it to them - especially Cai Song's cauldron.

Chapter 1048 Wrath's Journey

Wang Wei's gaze focused on his family. His grandfather had used that heart for intense and cruel training, which allowed his bloodline to develop at a rapid rate. Wang Wei had not had contact with Yang Guowei for a long time, but his intuition told him the latter had found the Nine Suns Emperor. That is to say, his grandfather can have his revenge match very soon.

His father was still in retreat. His clones or incarnations in the Swordsmanship World had already reached the Void Shattering Realm, and he was on his way to finish his Nine Extremity Foundation. As for his mother? She was in the Lower Realm, spreading the Enlightening Temple. More than 2000 years ago, she achieved her cultivation goals and began the final step of gathering merit to prove the Dao.

'My Deception Method seemed to have worked,' thought Wang Wei as he realized True Heavenly Dao was less strict with the Dao Opening Sect or the people close to them. As such, his mother had a high chance of becoming an Empress.

'This gives more hope for Li Jun and Yan Liling.'

His gaze shifted outside of the Myriad Emperor World to other World Communities. A few significant changes had occurred; the primary one was that a few Heavenly Emperors had appeared. These people gritted their teeth and paid the fee to Wang Wei after True Heavenly Dao became the one protecting his patent.

The most powerful of the Heavenly Emperors is undoubtedly He Shiyi, the Battle God Emperor. Many people in the Commerce Hub are still stubborn and do not want to pay the fee, especially after learning about the Myriad Emperor World's expansion in the Lower Realm and the other things they've created that can gather merit. They wanted to copy it and build their own Dream World and maybe even Enlightening Temple.

However, these patents are not even open to the public. So, the only way to get their hands on them is to kill Wang Wei and force the Dao Opening Sect to permit them. And if the sect does not agree, eradicate it until there are no inheritors to these patents.

After knowing their thoughts, He Shiyi came to these people with the promise of helping him kill Wang Wei, and they believed him because he revealed the Spirit Genesis Sect's greatest kept secret - the broken Empyrean Artifact.

Such information brought great confidence to these people from the Commerce Hub, and He Shiyi used this opportunity to grab more power and rapidly recuperate from the loss he suffered at Wang Wei's hands. Although the sect was not back to its full power since it could not easily compensate for the things lost in the Garden, his actions drastically reduced the time they needed to recuperate.

Of course, He Shiyi's life was not all positive. Wang Wei had already planted a bone stuck in his throne in the form of Gao Buqin. The latter became a part of his court, whose entire purpose was to contradict and make things difficult for him.

He Shiyi would not accept such a thing, so he tried eradicating Gao Buqin and his factions. Luckily, Desolate One was his protector and fought with him. Desolate One lost that battle fairly easily, but he also revealed Wang Wei's talisman, forcing He Shiyi to stop since he did not want to reveal his trump card.

'Does he want to lure me into his world and use that artifact?' thought Wang Wei with a sneer. Although he could not divine information about He Shiyi due to the artifact, the Fate Shadow Guard had already infiltrated the upper echelons of the Commerce Hub, so these people's actions did not escape his sight.

'I've been patient with you because of my worry for Emperor Jia. It seems it's time to stop being cautious and eliminate you.' No matter what Emperor Jia hides or does, the truth will be revealed once he deals with He Shiyi.

Wang Wei's gaze shifted to the Star Beast World; he sent words to Tong Ruobing and Mu Lei that they could start spreading the Dream World based on their previous agreement.

Afterward, a screen appeared before him, and a few seconds later, Wrath's beautiful face appeared wearing a crimson dress.

"Why is it so hard to see you?" she asked.

"That's not my fault. When I'm available, you're in retreat. When you're free, I'm the busy one," shrugged Wang Wei.

"I thought you were avoiding me."

"And why would I do something like that?"

"Who knows what shady individuals like you do?"

"I feel like you have a warped view of what kind of person I am."

"No, I see you for what you are?"

"And what is that?"

"It's best that I keep my thoughts out so as not to ruin our acquaintanceship."

"I thought we were friends," said Wang Wei with a smile.

"Friends? If we are friends, why don't you publicly meet me and announce we are working together?"

Wang Wei coughed slightly, a little absurd at this conversation. He felt like he was conversing with his mistress, who grew resentful of her status and wanted a genuine relationship.

"Back to the main topic, I've kept my part of the bargain and saved as the remaining devil races," said Wang Wei before summoning a red crystal ball containing a small world. With a wave, he sent it across an infinite distance to her.

Wrath held the thing in her hands, "What about the Devil Gods?"

"My property, of course." There were four remaining Devil Gods, and Wrath once exchanged one with him. The remaining three were his resources, and he would not hand them over.

"I thought we were friends? Shouldn't friends be more gracious or giving?"

"My mother once told me women were born actresses, they can change spots faster than leopards. I'm starting to think she was correct."

"And is there something wrong with that? You, men, have your naturally strong physique to survive this world, and we have our changing faces and tears."

"Fair point, but let's not discuss this," said Wang Wei. "Tell me what happened to you?"

"Let me think. After I left, I traveled throughout the Endless Void for more training and experience. In my journey, I encounter a few worlds whose hatred for my kind has not abated after so long. These people have raised our devil race in captivity for generations - treating them worse than animals."

Wrath did not hide the hatred and anger in her eyes, "I saved the ones I could and gave hope to the ones I could not." She sighed with some melancholy:

"The only good news about that ordeal was that my Devil Sword absorbed more of our race's resentment, pain, and karma, thus increasing its power. After that, I did as you suggested: use it like a pill to make up for my failed Nine Extremity Foundation. I achieved 4-Root instead of 2 as you predicted.

"I found a plane called Chaos Bell World with a Chaos Treasure fused to its core. This world could deploy powerful protection around it in times of emergency and protect it from foreign invasion. I thought it was the perfect place to use as our new home."

She looked him in the eyes, "You were correct. With the purple merit, True Heavenly Dao accepted our new status-- we are now the Neo-Devil Race."

"A new race?"

"Yes. With a human bloodline weaved into us, we now also have the ability for good, apathy, and innovation, on top of our natural instinct to absorb negative karma."

Wang Wei almost gave her a strange look. The Neo-Devil sounded like humans with a perfect devil race bloodline. However, since True Heavenly Dao acknowledged them as a new race, their bloodline would no longer be so simple.

"What next?"

"I proved the Dao and took the title of Devil Empress."

"Bold name."

"Well, I'm prepared for the consequences of that name," replied Wrath. "Since then, I have been slowly integrating my kind into the Chaos Bell World; I want to turn it into a place of sanctuary for us."

"The Chaos Bell World is the perfect place to protect your kind; you only need to watch out for people trying to take it down from the inside."

"I've made preparations for this possibility."

"But what next?" asked Wang Wei. "You can't expect the Neo-Devil to stay cooped up in their home world forever?"

"Isolation is the best way to protect us," said Wrath. "I will try to change the world's view of us before I leave, but if I fail, this method will at least preserve our existence for a few eras."

"I have a way that may help," added Wang Wei before explaining the Dream World to her.

"Yes, communication and understanding are the best ways to eradicate hatred and generational history. As long as my people interact more with the world and show them their new selves, it's only a matter of time before we can find true acceptance."

Chapter 1049 The Return of the Soul Path

Wang Wei spent the next few hours talking with her, including checking on Gluttony. Since he told her master he would look out after her, he would not break his promise. He also granted her privileges similar to those of other members of his alliance.

After the conversation ended, Wang Wei took a moment to ponder about his life and goals as he discovered how much farther he had to go for his dreams to be accomplished. Although he is one of the most powerful individuals in the lower dimension, he still has to be careful not to be seen in public with Wrath and the devil race to protect the longevity of his era.

Such an act is a form of restriction, and he did not like it, but that's how things must be. If he were powerful enough and could reach the Half-Step Transcendent Realm as soon as possible and not worry about True Heavenly Dao's effect on his new era, he would not have to do such a thing.

'As cliché as these words are, everything is simply because I'm not strong enough,' analyzed Wang Wei. After shaking his head, he proceeded with his next task by contacting Liang Shixian.

"Is everything set up?" directly asked the second-generation Divine Race.

"It is, but you seem in a hurry."

"I'm just tired of my weak self," he replied. "Plus, my situation is a little dangerous. Would you mind sending someone to come pick me up?"

"Alright." With a thought, Liang Shixian appeared before him at the court, shocking the young God. He looked around, wondering how he could reach this place so quickly and despite the barricade of their Divine Race's Small World.

"Relax, have a cup of tea, and tell me what's going on," said Wang Wei as he changed the throne room to a setting more suitable for receiving guests. Liang Shixian sat down, sipped the tea, and exhaled before narrating his experience.

"As you knew, our Divine Race's Small World only allowed second-generation Gods to leave after cracks began to appear in the Absolute Beginning Magic."

[AN: For a refresher, read ch 570 God King.]

"The elders sent many of us to other worlds to try to cultivate many Emperors and eventually tackle this issue. Two people succeeded and became Pseudo-Eternals before returning home. However, the moment they returned, they were attacked by some people."

"Civil War?" asked Wang Wei calmly.

"Yes. They apparently wanted to weaken these two to prevent them from acquiring more power for the younger generation. Ultimately, they failed, and these two took their revenge; they were brutal and showed no mercy."

Liang Shixian sighed, "All signs indicated that the second-generation Gods were about to take absolute control until the Absolute Beginning Magic suddenly failed - broken without any explanation."

"The first-generation Gods should have a deep foundation that suddenly revealed itself," commented Wang Wei.

"Exactly. He was a powerful Ancestor who could not function properly even in our Small World, but now, he was free. With him alone, he could hold our two Eternals, dragging the war to be longer than it should have been. Now, so many people have begun to escape to avoid this war, leading to a drastic weakening of our kind."

Wang Wei listened attentively as he realized this is what would have happened to the Dao Opening Sect or many other factions had the older generation decided to keep power to themselves while still being immortal. Extreme monopolies have been one of the leading causes for the cultivation of the world's lack of development, and if the older generation never relegated power, the world would have been in a much worse state.

"So, still haven't changed your mind on the Emperor Path?" asked Wang Wei.

"No, I still disdain it."

Wang Wei shook his head, "I've talked about the Dream World before, so let me show it to you. You can take a few days before we begin."

"Alright." Wang Wei showed him how to enter before also checking things himself. The Dream World was not divided into millions of servers, for lack of a better term. The largest or main server is where individuals from all worlds can meet and interact, followed by countless smaller servers based on an individual's plane.

For example, if a Myriad Emperor World native only wants to converse with people from his home, they must enter that particular server. If they wish to speak to someone else from the Lower Realm, they must enter the most significant server or receive an invitation to enter that person's world server.

The Battle Tower was also divided into servers with many different lists. For example, there was a list of the most powerful cultivators in the Four Pillar World, which Cai Renshu took. That title, of course, went to Wang Wei in the Myriad Emperor World.

Li Jun held the position of the most powerful Heaven Chosen in the Myriad Emperor World and the main server. Cai Renshu actually ranked 28th, and considering this list included millions of worlds, it was very impressive. Of course, a few talented individuals, like Di Jiaying, Wang Wei's father and mother, or Dong Lifan, chose not to participate yet in the rankings.

Wang Wei checked the rankings and was satisfied to see Li Jun and Yan Liling at the top of a list in two servers. Even Tie Gang tops the list for the best legion, beating out Li Jun's Slaughter Legion and a few other talented military strategists.

Wang Wei looked into the distance. The Star Beast World had just acquired its own server, so the lists were about to be shuffled. Soon afterward, the Demon Suppression World, the Chaos Bell World, Ji Lanfang's Immortal Ascension World, and Shi Qian and Xi Shangyan's worlds will also have their own server.

'The next non-alliance world to get their server should be the Martial Hegemony World - that's when our expansion truly begins. However, such a world might cause some headaches. Hopefully, Xu Shi can provide some help to the situation,' thought Wang Wei.

A few days later, Liang Shixian was ready, and Wang Wei took him to a special location in the Dream World. The second-generation God looked at the golden hues floating everywhere, and his eyes shone brightly.

"Such a significant amount of Incense," he commented. He does not think he had seen such an extravagant amount.

"That's normal since it's from an entire World Community," replied Wang Wei calmly. "You know the plan, so let's begin."

Liang Shixian sat cross-legged on the floor and began to cultivate. He ran the cultivation method Wang Wei created and immediately began to condense his Soul Ring and Divine Flame. The soul has certain innate qualities, one of which is its immortal essence. Without cultivator interference, a mortal's soul would not die or be destroyed and continue the endless cycle of reincarnation.

The first part of this technique or path is to condense a soul ring born from the soul's [Immortal Characteristic]. This process is extremely difficult and virtually impossible for most Mortals without a higher being's aid. However, Liang Shixian was a God and cultivated Soul Law.

After numerous attempts, he condensed a soul ring above his Divine Soul. The next step was to absorb the incense and combine it with the ring. Incense, as an energy source of the Gods, also contains [Divinity Characteristic], and divinity is associated with immortality and power.

Liang Shixian gave his hundred percent concentration to condense his Divine Flame. Since the Deception Trial, he has been practicing this technique even though it was full of problems back then. He was confident with all his simulations in the past few days.

Wang Wei calmly watched him. He should be helping him in this part, but he knew of Liang Shixian's pride, so he only watched. After an unknown amount of time, a golden flame appeared above the Soul Ring in Liang Shixian's Sea of Consciousness.

The Divine Flame was bright, noble, immortal-like, and divine; it released a burst of power that washed away every corner of Liang Shixian's soul and body. Now, not only was his soul immortal, but his body also shared the characteristics.

"How do you feel?"

"Powerful, but also disappointed," said Liang Shixian; he could tell his strength was only on par with second-class Emperors.

"You should be proud. Other people would never have this level of strength after becoming God Kings. If not for your affinity with Incense and your talent as a second-generation God, you would probably only be on par with Third Class."

Liang Shixian shook his head, but Wang Wei did not say anything. He warned him beforehand and should have expected this outcome. "What can you do?"

"Besides bypassing most defenses and directly attacking the soul, I seem capable of temporarily borrowing power from the Grand Dao Source," he replied.

"That makes sense. Your soul is powerful enough to bear its power. However, I'm guessing the duration is very short compared to Dao Ancestors."

A God King's Divine Flame was the same as a Dao Ancestor's Inner World or an Immortal Venerate's Immortal Mansion. If it's destroyed, they lose their strength and suffer serious injuries.

"Yes, long-lasting battles against them are not recommended."

Wang Wei nodded, "Do you want to immediately announce the return of the Soul Path?"

"No, I'm currently too weak," denied Liang Shixian. "I have some privileges as its founder, and I will use them to become an Eternal Class Powerhouse. Then, I will announce them."

"Will it take long?" asked Wang Wei.

"Not really, but I might need more incense."

"As long as you pay for it, that's fine."

Liang Shixian did not mind since the latter fulfilled their agreement and owed him nothing.

Chapter 1050 Return of the Soul Path (II)

Liang Shixian did not immediately continue his retreat but entered the Battle Tower. He chose his first opponent: an Immortal Venerable. As soon as the battle started, he mobilized the power of his Divine Flame, releasing a spiritual pressure that rendered the Immortal Venerable immobile.

'My soul power can affect his soul, body, and even the operation of his Immortal Mansion,' summarized Liang Shixian. With a thought, he crushed his opponent into meat paste.

He chose a regular Dao Ancestor for his next opponent, and Liang Shixian also restricted his strength to the same level. He had one purpose for this battle - to find how long a regular God King could last in battle while borrowing the power of the Grand Dao Source.

The answer was seven days of constant battle. Liang Shixian frowned. Seven days might seem a long time for any battle, but that's only if the strength between two individuals is similar. In a battle of similar prowess, it's normal for a battle to go on for years, decades, and even more. Given the lifespan of Immortals, Liang Shixian would not be surprised if someone told him two Emperors fought for millions of years, nonstop, without determining a victor.

'God Kings must not rely too heavily on the Grand Dao Source. Our main battle method should be direct soul attacks, or using illusion and other mind-interfering methods,' analyzed Liang Shixian. 'Maybe we should use other laws to make up for it?'

Normal laws would be useless in battles of this level - unless they had something similar to Heaven Laws.

'We can create our own Divine Law,' thought Liang Shixian. God Kings will not have ready-made incense for them to walk this path. So, they must create their own Divine Kingdom with followers that provide them with enough worship for the transition. Then, with the help of a Great Emperor(sadly) or other Immortal Beings, they will condense their Soul Ring and Divine Flame.

'I can gather the will of all my believers into a single unified power, or Divine Will, before fusing it with my law to create the so-called Divine Law. If my Divine Kingdom is vast enough, the Divine Law could probably work similarly to the Heaven Will and confront low-class Emperors.'

Liang Shixian spent many years researching this path and had many ideas. After coming to the Myriad Emperor World and seeing a larger and broader world, he felt more inspiration coming every moment.

The next test was a secret technique that burned his Divine Flame. In dire situations, Dao Ancestors and Immortal Venerables can do the same to their Inner World and Immortal Mansions. The research revealed what he had previously deduced: his Soul Path is way better than the Immortal Path but slightly worse than the Dao Path.

He also learned the Divine Flame is not easily rekindled once extinguished, and he will enter a period of weakness - just like any of the other paths.

Liang Shixian continued testing his newfound strength, battling Third and Second Class Insurgents, followed by actual Great Emperors. When facing an Emperor, he could not borrow the power of the Grand Dao Source, but he was also not suppressed by the Emperor's Awakening or Soul Power. On the contrary, he obliterated his opponent's soul, leaving an empty body.

Liang Shixian gathered much data on this new path and formed many ideas and plans for the future of this path. Afterward, he returned to the Incense Area of the Dream World to continue cultivating. As he absorbed more incense, he saw the intensity of his Divine Flame slowly increasing.

'If I want to become a God Lord and God Emperor, the Divine Flame must reach its limit before I condense a second ring and flame.' His eyes couldn't help but shine in anticipation. However, he knew he still had a long way to go.

Liang Shixian did not continue cultivating but proceeded to use the special right granted to him by Heaven and Earth for creating this path. He absorbed a large quantity of incense to build a Divine Kingdom inside his Sea of Consciousness. He took inspiration from Dong Lifen's Fortune Dynasty Path to build a vast Divine Kingdom in his mind, full of worshippers made entirely out of incense. He even gave them life by using his Soul Law.

Liang Shixian knew such an act would force him to give most of his merit to Wang Wei, but he did not care. After he finishes, he will be an Eternal Tier Insurgent and not the weak kind.

'If only all God Kings were allowed to create a Divine Kingdom inside their Sea of Consciousness,' thought Liang Shixian. If that were the case, his Soul Path would be very close to the Emperor Path, if not on par.

'Let's try this Divine Will and Divine Law idea.'

Liang Shixian looked at all the citizens in his kingdom and began condensing their will and desire into a single force or power. Unfortunately, such a thing was not his forte, so he quickly failed. Without a choice, he contacted Wang Wei to see how he could help. Then, the founder of the Soul Path had found his lips twitching unconditionally.

"Fine, I will pay," he said, and soon afterward, a vast amount of information entered his mind, making him secretly sigh. Even with his current strength, he could not see the limit of that cheap bastard's power.

'Success,' celebrated Liang Shixian as he felt the new power he condensed. Fusing the Divine Will with his three laws -river, thunder, and soul - was relatively easy once he got the hang of it. However, he soon frowned.

'The Divine Law is too weak to affect Eternal Tier battles,' concluded Liang Shixian. After considering things for a moment, he realized it made sense. Heavenly Dao boosted heaven's laws, but which one? The limit of the majority of Heavenly Dao is second-class, so how could they help five and 6-star Primarchs? Such a job would fall to True Heavenly Dao; his Divine Will cannot compare to such an entity.

'The good news is the Divine Will can act as another form of Dao Will or Will Manifestation, albeit a weaker version,' thought Liang Shixian. 'Another bad news is the method of condensing it and Divine Laws is an Insurgent Technique, meaning that it will not be universal to all God Kings.'

Liang Shixian groaned; each passing moment further proved to him that his path was not as special as he had envisioned or wished it to be.

'It's okay. A part of me already expected this,' he told himself. Regardless of the outcome, he would not regret his decision, and that's because his disdain for the Emperor Path outweighed anything else.

The cultivation retreat ended, so Liang Shixian walked out to see Wang Wei waiting for him.

"How long has passed?"

"Only five years passed outside," replied Wang Wei.

"I guess I owe you even more." Liang Shixian knew time formation capable of affecting Immortals was not simple.

"This one is in the house," replied generously; he only saved the latter a few hundred thousand years, which was nothing for him. "Are you ready?"

"Yes," nodded Liang Shixian firmly before appearing somewhere in the court. He did not stand above the sky in the Myriad Emperor World, which could be interpreted as rude since he's an outsider. So, the ceremony was somewhere in the court.

"Heavenly Dao above, be my witness, today, I, Liang Shixiang, create the Soul Path to immortality that I dared call the God King Path."

His voice echoed throughout the world, and a few seconds later, an eye materialized above the sky. The eye of True Heavenly Dao manifested, gazing intently at Liang Shixian. Typically, this process would only take a few seconds, but oddly, the eye lingered for close to a minute, making Wang Wei frown.

'Is this related to the previous disappearance of the Soul Path?' he thought. To this day, he still has no idea what has happened to that path. The only valuable information he learned from Wu Hong was that some Chaos Worlds still had the soul path, while others were the same as the Eternal Ascension World. However, overall, the Soul Path had drastically decreased in the Chaos Universe.

After what felt like an eternity, visions manifested between Heaven and Earth as the eye dissipated. Afterward, Liang Shixian's voice traveled throughout the entire lower dimension, alarming the world of a monumental change.

Purple merit descended from the sky, and 65% of it went to Liang Shixian while Wang Wei pocketed the rest. But soon afterward, Liang Shixian had to give most of his share to Wang Wei, leaving only 10% for himself.

Liang Shixian looked at the small portion left in his hand with a slight headache. But he gritted his teeth and handed another 5% to Wang Wei.

"What's this for?"

"I want to use your incense to train a few followers."

"You should have access to some reserve, right?"

"I had to hand them over during the civil war," replied Liang Shixian with a sigh.

"Well, I'm not one to refuse a good deal." Wang Wei readily agreed.