

F.D Emperor 1181

Chapter 1181 Ripe

Wang Wei's next destination was the Guardian World to meet Yan Liling. He found her in a dimension of her creation with a transparent cauldron as large as a mountain. Wang Wei looked at the cauldron with praise. She had succeeded in finding a way to refine the Empyrean bodies into pills.

Yan Liling took inspiration from the Danyuan Emperor and Hong Meiling by linking all the world communities and borrowing their powers to condense a cauldron; in other words, she used the lower dimension as her cauldron. Then, with the Illusory Pill, she had the strength to create the flame needed for the process by condensing all the suns, fire energy, and even fire laws of these communities into an Emperor Tier Flame needed for the process.

Lastly, Yan Liling borrowed the reserved spiritual energy from the Dream World to supplement hers during the refining process.

"Can you speak?" Wang Wei asked. Yan Liling was in a deep state of concentration, and he even noticed a few drops of sweat on her forehead.

"For a few minutes," she answered.

"I just want to know how things are proceeding."

"I've succeeded, but barely."

"Oh?"

"I don't have the knowledge base or experience to make a Tier 11 Empyrean - especially in such a short period," Yan Liling explained. "So, I chose another way - purified these bodies and condensed their Dao Rhymes and Blood Energy into a Pill. I added a few top Emperor Tier herbs to preserve the efficacy of the pill during the condensation stage, allowing me to create the most basic Tier 11 pill."

"That is still impressive," Wang Wei praised.

"I know," Yan Liling smirked. "This experience was immensely beneficial to my Skill Path. It even gave me an idea of how I might take a step into transcendence."

"Those are bold words," Wang Wei said. "I'm listening."

"Once you achieve half-step transcendence, you only need to let me borrow your strength to make a pill for your realm. The experience should give me answers on my path."

Wang Wei was speechless, but it was indeed a good way. "No problem."

"I know you're a man of your word, big brother," Yan Liling beamed. "Alright, I need to concentrate. Can you do something before you leave? Although this pill is basic, it's also taking a long time. Please accelerate the time in this realm so it can be finished in time."

"Alright." Wang Wei pointed in the sky, and a phantom of the River of Time manifested. He said his goodbyes to her before leaving for his next destination: the Swallowing Zone.

"It's almost ripe," Wang Wei said as he looked at the Genesis Fruit, which was now almost emerald in color. After years of being fed the power of dreams and nightmares from the Dream World, countless Immortal Sovereign bodies, and even a small amount of merit, the thing was finally about to germinate.

He did not hesitate to start feeding the apple until the last spot turned from light green to emerald. "Beautiful," Wang Wei commented before condensing a container made from sealing runes, plucking the fruit and carefully preserving it. The light that served as the fruit tree dissipated, but Wang Wei did not care.

The tree was now useless; by its nature, it was impossible to condense the seed for another Genesis Fruit. As such, he was just happy that he got the fruit since it was valuable and sought after by many-including Old Man Nether, who prevented other people from using it before it was mature.

Wang Wei's next destination was the Battle Demon World. As soon as he landed, he noticed two things. Firstly, the entire world seemed to be in a jovial mood or atmosphere. It could be sensed in the air, and he saw signs of celebration everywhere his sight landed.

The second thing that caught his attention was the feint Innate Qi in the environment. The constant exchange of knowledge, resources, and ideas resulted in the creation of many techniques, and the professions were greatly developed. A few worlds managed to create weaker versions of reverting their environment to Innate.

This development had its pros and cons. The pros were the further development of these worlds, including the revival of the Innate Demon God Race. True Heavenly Dao used this opportunity to return them to the lower dimension, probably in a weak attempt to restore balance from how dominant Acquired Lives have become.

The con of the situation was the small political turmoil the change created in Wang Wei's court. Many worlds complained and asked the Myriad Emperor World to place the Innate Environment Method on the market to buy and loan. But Wang Wei had long decided this would be the advantage he would only leave for his home, and thus the court had to tell these worlds to develop a method of their own if they wanted it.

Wang Wei looked around for a bit before teleporting to a large room full of demons decorated in gold.

"Who goes there?" The room immediately entered the highest alert as soon as that voice yelled. They all wondered who dared to mess up such an important event, especially knowing the people involved.

"You're getting married and didn't tell me?"

"Wang Wei? It's really you," said Ye Dafu as he appeared before him to give a hug. "I wanted to invite you, but the news in the Dream World is you're in deep seclusion, probably recuperating after the war."

"I could have sent a projection."

"Hmm, you're right, but I didn't think of that," the Monkey Emperor replied.

"Greeting, your majesty, the Supreme Emperor." A cacophony of voices echoed in the room as everyone saluted after recognizing Wang Wei's identity. These people tried to hide their shock, but it was easily noticed by Wang Wei.

"No need for formality. I'm here as a friend, attending a wedding," Wang Wei assured them. However, no one stood up. This legendary man was standing before them, and none of these people dared to show any signs of disrespect - even if he asked them to.

"You heard him. You guys need to relax," Ye Dafu said, but even that did not work. These people secretly looked at each other from the corner of their eyes, waiting for someone to have the nerve to stand up fist. Ye Dafu shook his head in disappointment.

"I don't think they'll listen as long as you're here, so let's talk somewhere else," he stated before leading Wang Wei to another room.

"What took you so long to get married?" Wang Wei asked as an icebreaker from the previous situation.

"The wife wanted to wait until she reached a certain level of strength before we married. So, I had to wait until she was ready."

"The demon race values, especially this world with a zeitgeist of survival of the fittest. It's understandable why she would want to be relative to you before marriage."

Ye Dafu. "Enough about all that nonsense. When are you going to fight me? You promised me."

"You must have fought my imprint in the Dream World countless times. Don't you see the difference? Don't you have enough?"

"None of that matters - especially since I've devoted a sure tactic that is guaranteed to punch you in your face. I'll start with that until I can bully you."

"This is not a good idea."

"Why not?"

"It's your wedding, after all. Wouldn't you be embarrassed if your wife saw you being beaten?"

Ye Dafu's lips twitched. "It doesn't matter."

"What if people say I'm bullying you."

"I know you don't care about that. So, just do it - consider it a wedding present."

"Alright."

The two soon reached a room where the Nine Serpent Empress was waiting. Wang Wei had to praise Ye Dafu as he was not lying when he said he knew how to develop bloodlines. They had a small discussion, and Wang Wei learned about demon marriage customs.

For example, gold is the main color for bloodline union celebrations instead of red, which is used by human weddings/Dao Companion Ceremonies. There are two ceremonies in the bride and groom's tribe/world. They do not salute their parents, each other, and Heaven and Earth. Instead, they swear to their bloodlines, tribes, and ancestors.

After the discussions, Wang Wei did not stay long. He fought with Ye Dafu, who was miserable, and his plan failed. Wang Wei still left a gift in the form of a few valuable Emperor Pills and blessed the couple with a [Fated Lover Fate Line]. He knew Ye Dafu was planning to ascend soon, probably right after the Dao Banquet. Luckily, the Monkey said his ancestors were doing well in the upper dimension, meaning he should have a backing to protect him during these tumultuous times.

Chapter 1182 Last Value

Wang Wei's next destination was a place called the Summer Cloud World, and his purpose was a Forbidden Land. The Myriad Emperor World was not the only place with Forbidden Lands, and Wang Wei once planned to remove all of them. However, he never had to.

His actions caused the entire lower dimension to rise in power, thus eliminating most of these forbidden lands with relative ease. The only survivors were the ones who were good at hiding and the place he was currently visiting.

He headed directly into a forest with pitch-black trees and an eerie atmosphere. A word echoed in the void repeatedly: "Are you worthy?" Wang Wei looked around, noticing the trees seemed to contain a very potent hallucinogen capable of influencing the soul.

He ignored this forest's power as his gaze penetrated all the other obstacles to reach the core. He teleported to the center with one step, ignoring all the restrictions.

"Are you worthy?"

Wang Wei looked at the man before him: ordinary black robe, thin, big nose, and bright eyes. "An obsession? So, that's why no one could eliminate this place." The person before him was long dead, and he could only exist in this world because of his obsession and no matter how much someone killed him, he would be revived due to his obsession.

"Why are you asking if I'm worthy?"

"So I can know whether you can help me."

"And who are you? Why should I help you?"

"My name is...Lu Da. I don't remember much except that whoever is worthy enough to help my family will get the key to a treasure I once held."

Wang Wei thought briefly before reading this man's fate line. "I see." This poor bastard named Lu Dao once found the cultivation cave of an Empyrean cultivator and was hunted down by an Empyrean Lineage. As a last resort, he separated from his family while signing up with the same program that brought Old Man Nether to the lower dimension.

The result was expected. He died, but his obsession with his family allowed him to condense in the lower dimension and wait for someone worthy to help him.

"Do you want me to check on your family in exchange for the key to the cave?" Wang Wei asked.

"Not just check on them, but help them, and even share some of the resources with them."

"You do realize the chances of your family still being alive are...well, less than ideal?"

"...I'm aware, but I won't give up until the last minute."

"Alright. I accept your proposition. Your cave might be the first pot of gold I get in the upper dimension," Wang Wei declared.

"Fine. Wait, you haven't proven if you're worthy yet." Wang Wei released the aura of the 10-fold Battle Realm, shocking Lu Da to his core. He was only a Third Class Emperor with 18% Grand Dao Source cultivation before his death. His new obsession form did boost his strength tremendously, but that was still nothing compared to this man's power.

"Your strength is indeed worthy," Lu Da sighed. "However, what about your character? I -"

"Either take the deal or don't. Your reward is less valuable than you think for someone like me." He was a master of luck, so finding fortunate encounters on such a level was easy. Although Lu Da could be counted as his second Tier 11 opportunity, he could give it up if he wishes.

"Fine, but I want to see for myself." Lu Da turned into a black jade, and Wang Wei could sense his obsession attached to it. He waved his hand to put it away before waving his hands to kill all the remaining forbidden lands still hiding in the lower dimension.

He teleported outside an interesting continent floating in the void. He looked at this place with strange gazes. He had come here, but it was not him.

"Lord Chen Tong, I'm here for a visit."

"Come in," said a voice, and Wang Wei entered the empty Slaughter Trial, following the voice to a beautiful white cabin by a lake. Chen Tong was waiting for tea that had already been prepared but had not been served.

"I wasn't expecting you." Chen Tong was genuinely puzzled by this sudden visit.

Wang Wei calmly served him tea before pouring it for himself and sipping. 'Excellent tea,' he thought to himself.

"I came to invite you as a special guest to my Dao Banquet," he stated. "Before you can reject, I know this event is child play to you."

If Wang Wei had to make an analogy based on his life on Earth, the Dao Banquet was as if all the top physics students at Tsinghua University were having an intense discussion that every other student could not fathom. Chen Tong would then be a world-renowned physicist who has won the Nobel Prize and countless other awards and has been in this field for over 40 years.

"However, this event might be useful to you."

"How so?" Chen Tong calmly asked.

"You saw it for yourself. This generation is, without a doubt, the greatest since the lower dimension's existence. Everyone present at the banquet will have great luck and destiny - they might even be the next golden generation."

"Those are bold words, but I see where you are coming from," Chen Tong nodded. If he could form some karmic relationships with these talents through preaching, it would indeed greatly benefit him later down the line - especially since he has a special method for revival that relies on luck and destiny.

"So, you agree?"

"I don't see why not?"

"I'm glad to hear," Wang Wei replied with a smile. They chatted for a few more minutes before parting. 'I was right,' Wang Wei thought as he teleported home. Nothing he does is ever simple, and that was also true of that visit. He wanted to know whether his guess about Chen Tong was true - that the Slaughter Trial was why his experience in Limbo was so free and without many restrictions.

Of course, it would be suicidal to try any kind of outward detection means before a Paragon - even if he's technically dead. Wang Wei then chose to rely on his intuition, turning it into an active ability to sense whether his theory was correct.

'Now that I know the truth, it should be easy to deal with him once I squeeze his last value at the banquet,' Wang Wei thought as he returned home. He soon became busy with the preparation for the Dao Banquet. The first thought was to create a new place in the void for this event, but Wang Wei quickly gave up that thought since that would be too much pointless work.

The next choice was his court since there was more than enough space. However, realizing how much Dao Rhymes this event would create, he chose the Dao Opening Sect.

'This banquet could become a precedent,' Wang Wei thought. 'If father and mother also hold on, other people should follow.' While deep in thought, Wang Wei has already delegated the preparation tasks for the sect, making everything extremely lively. The Steward stopped his court duty to take charge of this event, ensuring the Dao Opening Sect appeared as noble and powerful as possible to the outside world while keeping an air of mystery and secrecy.

The Dao Opening Sect's actions were not exactly subtle. As such, people deduced the location of the Dao Banquet, and the information spread before Wang Wei announced it. Many cultivators had spent years preparing for this event.

Wang Wei, who was lazing around while everybody was working, decided to make an announcement in the Dream World.

[Supreme Emperor Wang: The news was leaked. The Dao Banquet will take place in the Dao Opening Sect. The estimated time is between 2000 to 5000 years.

[Furthermore, I've noticed a small controversy regarding whether Immortal Venerables and Immortal Sovereigns should attend. My invitation said all immortals, and you're part of it. You can preach about your understanding and experience of the soul. And if you feel the God Kings would do a much better job, talk about the relationship between [Essence, Spirit, and Qi].] As soon as he finished his posts, it spread everywhere. The other paths besides the Emperor and Dao Path felt relieved after seeing this announcement; they were joyous that the Supreme Emperor did not exclude them from this major event and immediately started preparing. Most of them regretted not using the former 10,000 years and wasted it on debating whether they were worthy or should participate.

"Hmm? Why are you here?" Wang Wei asked after disconnecting from the Dream World.

"Some people came to me to tell you not to be lazy and help," Wang Wucheng said.

"It's the Steward, isn't it? Why doesn't he have the ball to confront me?"

"I'm just the messenger," Wang Wucheng shrugged. Wang Wei decided to meet Wang Qi before doing anything else.

Chapter 1183 Celebration

Wang Wei waited for Wang Qi in his Transcending Fate Mountain, and the latter did not make him wait long. There were plenty of things to do, so Wang Wei did not beat around the bush and immediately started the conversation.

"How was the haul this time around?"

"Excellent, but only because of the vast quantity."

"No Eternals?"

"Only three," Wang Qi replied. For this expedition, he brought the heaven chosens from the remaining 1000 World Communities that once belonged to the Golden God, so the ratio was low.

"What about pseudos?"

"15, which is where most of our outcomes originated from," Wang Qi explained as he handed over the space ring. Wang Wei checked and nodded in satisfaction.

"Any noteworthy news?"

"A few."

"Oh?"

"Firstly, the war has intensified. The rebellions have started to attack the core factions of these parasites. I reckon there won't be any place of peace by the time you ascend."

"The parasites' long absence has made these people bold. However, we'll see who still has a fighting spirit once they are free and start fighting back," Wang Wei commented. "Anything else?"

"Two things. Firstly, the Celestial race might have intervened."

"Them?"

"Yes. There has been a sudden increase in powerful Insurgent Qi on the market for sale. Although only Tier 10, the rebellion has bought many of them, thus increasing their military powers."

"And you think the Celestial race is the one selling them?"

"Those are the rumors."

"I guess I have to talk with Xi Shangyan," Wang Wei muttered. "What's the second thing?"

"I don't know if this news is important, but apparently, the most beautiful woman in the world will celebrate her ascension to the Empyrean Realm. Many people are talking about it, wishing they could attend."

"Xu Junyao?"

"Huh? Sect master, how do you know her name?" Wang Qi asked. Then, he suddenly panicked after remembering something. "Sect master, you can cheat on the Sect Madam. Otherwise, I doubt you'll live long."

"Shut up. Don't you think I know this? I only know her name for some reason."

Wang Qi sighed in relief. "I know you're wise." Wang Wei waved his hand to dismiss this bastard who spoke too much. "Wait, there is one more thing."

"What is it?"

"Well, how I say this, I might have spoken too much to someone."

"Did you see her again?"

"No, not her - I'm talking about the sect upstairs."

"Oh?"

"I brought a group of Human Fiendgod with me since it would be easier than ascending individually, and the sect thanked me. We had a banquet, and they asked about you. I might have revealed that you hold the destiny to end the current era."

"Do you understand how much of a blunder you've made?" Wang Wei asked. Although it would be relatively easy to deduce this truth after knowing what he's been up to, it was something else to tell the news - especially with the possibility that there might be spies in the sect.

"Sir, I know, but this was not an accident, but a calculated move on my part," Wang Qi swiftly said.

"I'm listening."

"I only told the news to three people, and they had to swear to Grand Dao. I ensured the oath's language was simple and direct to prevent complications, and all three of these people were Emphyreans ??? meaning the chances of finding a way to break it are minimal."

"You were indeed careful," Wang Wei nodded. Although he could see the flaw in this plan, for example, the branch in the upper dimension probably had ways for Emphyreans to use power above their realms through things like pills, talismans, and arrays. Additionally, a sect with such a deep foundation might have more than one rare treasure to nullify Grand Dao's oaths.

"What was their response?" Wang Wei asked.

"They said they would support you in whatever way you wish," Wang Qi replied. "I told them that with your personality and without the ancestors' present, you probably won't wish to bring more trouble to the sect and limit your contact with them until you've achieved your destiny."

"You seem to know me well?"

"Sect master, it's my job to know you well so I can serve you better."

Wang Wei wanted to roll his eyes. However, Wang Qi was not lying. Wang Wei chose him for this job under great recommendations due to his observation skills and ability to make the correct choice in a dangerous situation.

And over the course of their work together, Wang Qi has proven to be more capable than Wang Wei initially thought.

"What happened next?" Wang Wei asked.

"They said it was fine if you want to limit contact. They will leave resource points scattered all over the world for you to use. You only need to activate your luck, leading you there."

"Resources Point, huh? Did they say how much?"

"They said it was up to you. If you want their complete support, that is fine. However, it is also fine if you only want some starting wealth and do the rest yourself."

"That is good news," Wang Wei nodded. Things would become much easier with the support of such vast wealth and manpower. "Once again, you did a good job. Wang Qi. I believed the sect already rewarded you with what I promised?"

"Yes," Wang Qi showed his powerful aura that was as good as some of the best Insurgent.

"Excellent. I'll see you at the banquet." Wang Wei nodded.

"Huh, sect master."

"Anything else?"

"Is there a chance for me to ascend with you?"

"Hmm, this may not be a bad idea. I'll need someone who serves as a liaison between me and the rebellion, and you're the perfect candidate since they know and trust you to some level," Wang Wei analyzed. "But, are you sure? You should understand the danger we're about to face. I can care for myself but cannot guarantee your safety."

"I am sure," Wang Qi declared without hesitation.

"Good. Be prepared."

"I will," Wang Qi said with a gleeful voice. He bowed before flying away, leaving Wang Wei to his thoughts.

'Xu Junyao is having a celebration? This is the worst time for this kind of thing. So, is she just stupid, or is she planning something with this celebration? Interesting. This celebration is the perfect opportunity to meet and end this fated nexus.'

He looked in the distance before starting his work. He took the task of providing food and wine. Wang Wei had to prepare the best food and drink for over a hundred million immortals, ensuring this banquet was worthy of his name. Once that finished, he headed to check on Li Jun.

"Big brother, you're here."

"Yeah," Wang Wei nodded. As the Three Realm Emperor, he had no problem visiting any Samsara Court as he pleased since they were technically under his supervision.

"Can you participate in the banquet, or must I do something?"

"No, I got permission."

"With no consequences?"

"They've extended my time by a hundred thousand years," Li Jun replied.

"It's not a bad deal," Wang Wei nodded. Although he was suspicious of Li Jun's boss, there was no sign of anything nefarious going on, so he had to leave it be.

"Have you prepared your sermon?"

"Of course."

"Good. In that case, I'm leaving."

"Can't you stay a little longer?"

"I need to help your wife finish my pills. Oh, bring Su Ai. The banquet should be helpful to her and the child in her stomach."

"Oh, okay." Li Jun replied quietly, wondering whether this would cause him more trouble. Wang Wei ignored him before teleporting to the Guardian World, where he saw Yan Liling giving orders to many people, including Elder Dan and Miscellaneous One.

"Did they come to help you?"

"Yes. I want to finish as soon as possible."

"No need to rush," Wang Wei stated. "The banquet can be postponed if you need more time."

"It would look bad if you postpone."

"I don't care about that." For Wang Wei, people should follow his timetable, not the other way around.

"I know you don't, but it is still better to keep a surface-level good reputation." Wang Wei shrugged.

"Plus, I'm not in a hurry because of that. I have some feelings on how to update my [Pill Sage Sutra], but I'm missing some enlightenment. This banquet is the perfect opportunity."

"That's good to hear," Wang Wei nodded. "Well, I'm here and ready to help. What can I do?"

"We'll use your amazing soul power to accelerate the process," Yan Liling immediately replied. Wang Wei followed her direction while also taking this opportunity to learn from her and increase his sub-profession Daos that he's been neglecting.

The process was enjoyable as he remembered his time infiltrating the Origin Pill Dao Sect. By then, he only had to focus on refining pills, which he found relaxing and an excellent way to train the mind and spirit.

With Wang Wei's help, the pills were refined after 700 years passed on the outside, so he officially announced the banquet would take place 300 years later, along with the rules.

Chapter 1184 Dao Banquet: Lavish Food

The day of the banquet arrived, and the first to arrive was, of course, the immortals from the Myriad Emperor World. The Steward had prepared a special floating mountain for this banquet, and the designated people would lead the guests to it.

The mountain, even the banquet, looked ordinary, with countless small dining tables arranged in different sections. However, the beauty of this event was in its simplicity. The dining tables were made of Purple Sovereign Wood, an Emperor-Grade material used for refining pills and weapons.

The bowls, tea cups, and wine cups shone with an unknown luster, and that's because they were made from Dream Dust - another Emperor-Grade material known to calm the mind and ensure the best cultivation state. The scariest part is there were 100 million of these things. Even if only a small part was required to refine the table and dining utensils, it was too extravagant.

Furthermore, this was not the end. A pink tree that resembled a Sakura Tree stood towering at an inconspicuous corner of the banquet, releasing petals that enveloped the banquet. The tree's petals would temporarily purify the soul and increase comprehension.

People could not immediately fly to the top of the mountain but must walk these beautiful purple stairs to the banquet. The stairs were blessed to condense a person's luck, giving them a temporary blessing that increased comprehension.

Lastly, beautiful Dao music echoed in the background, and its effect was the same as the others - another boost to concentration and comprehension.

Feng Heng was the first to arrive with three people following him, and a disciple led him to the Emperor Area, putting at the very front facing Wang Wei. However, the three monks with him sat somewhere else.

Soon, more people arrived and were put in an area based on their paths: Dao Area, Immortal Area, Primarch Area, Soul Area, Luck Area, and Guest Area. Wang Wei allowed these people to bring three disciples from their sect to participate in this event, and the Guest Area was for them.

The sky in the distance suddenly burst open as a golden carriage descended from the sky, followed by a vision. The Steward wondered what the big deal was but soon realized it was only someone from another world community who had arrived. More foreigners arrived for the next few hours, and somehow, they all decided to make the flashiest entrance possible. These actions made the immortals of the Myriad Emperor World wonder whether they should have been flamboyant as well.

Once everyone had arrived and the Dream World was broadcasting this event, Wang Wei finally showed up, dressed in an elegant purple and gold robe. He also chose a simpler and more direct entrance - suddenly appearing at the slightly elevated table at the front as if he was always there. While all eyes were on him, he calmly sat cross-legged on a cushion, his dining table before him, facing all these people. He looked at the crowd, checking on all the people he knew.

He smiled at his mother and father, who sat at the front near the Myriad Emperor World's True Eternals like Feng Heng and Ao Shen. His father was the only non-eternal in that position, but no one said anything - just like no one said anything about Dong Lifan sitting at the front of the Luck Area. However, he did notice one complaint in the Immortal Area despite no one uttering a word and decided to address it.

"Welcome," Wang Wei said, his voice covering the entire mountain. "A few words before we start. Firstly, I would like to congratulate Sage Duan Ru for being the first mortal to achieve a level of enlightenment on par with immortals through Mortal Art."

Everyone looked toward the Immortal Area at the simply dressed elderly man with long white hair, a beard that reached his knees, aged spots, and cloudy eyes that hid their profoundness. Duan Ru used his cane to slowly stand-up and bowed to Wang Wei: "Thank you, Your Majesty, for allowing me to partake in this momentous event." Duan Ru took big risks and put much effort into coming here. He heard about this event over 10,000 years ago as he was about to end his lifespan. He immediately sealed himself without knowing if he could attend while asking his descendants to petition the court to allow him entrance.

Luckily for him, his clans gave birth to talented cultivators who could live long enough and were filial enough to help him.

"You've earned it," Wang Wei nodded. "And you'll be the first in the Dao Area to preach."

Duan Ru was surprised but quickly thanked him again. Such honor will further cement his legacy and bring him and his clan luck and destiny. Wang Wei originally wanted to give him the very first spot in the banquet since they were starting with the Immortal Area. However, he wanted to know whether Duan Ru's sermon would improve after the people before him had enlightened him.

"The second announcement is that I've invited a special guest to preach, and they will be the last to do so."

The guests immediately squinted. Duan Ru's appearance was a mild surprise, but this news intrigued and perplexed them. They expected the Supreme Emperor to be the last sermon, closing the banquet with the best. Now, his majesty insinuated that someone even better than him was about to preach? Except for a few people who knew about Chen Tong, no one guessed who it was or whether someone like that even existed.

"Now, let's start with the food," Wang Wei declared before waving his hand to manifest the food. The meal was a small piece of meat, a vegetable plate, and a rice bowl. However, this was not ordinary meat. It originated from a Tier 10 Void Beast prepared with Wu Hong's Sealing Cooking Magic and blessed with Wang Wei's Essence Flower Ability. In other words, everyone who eats will significantly increase their flesh body cultivation.

The vegetables were grown from a Tier 10 Source Beast that Wang Wei hunted, and its purpose was to heal hidden injuries and boost the absorption of the meat, allowing everyone to benefit even more from consuming it.

The wine that Wang Wei was made from the best material, has been brewing or marinating for Yuan Epochs under Time Formation and was blessed by fate to be the best wine possible. After drinking, the taste was out of this world, but that was the least important part - unless you were an alcoholic.

Countless aura suddenly rose as people's Qi quantity increased drastically - some even broke their bottlenecks and became Immortal Sovereigns. The immortals were not the only ones who benefited since the wine could also increase soul energy, meaning everyone - including the Emperors and Eternals - benefitted from the growth of their souls, minds, and spirits.

Wang Wei cultivated the rice using World Source - that's how lavish this event was. After eating it, the people present will enter their absolute best state. Any events - battles or sermons ??? could be affected by many factors like mentality, state of mind, and past experience. The rice ensures that someone enters their absolute peak state without internal or external influence.

'I recommend you eat the rice first, followed by the vegetables, and take two sips of the wine and leave the meat alone since your body cannot handle it,' Wang Wei communicated to Duan Ru. He personally arranged this old man's meal to ensure he survived the entire banquet with his limited lifespan.

'I understand, and thank you for your care, His Majesty,' Duan Ru replied. The meat could be left for his descendants, but some small part of him felt unwilling. He would rather wait until his reincarnation to eat it, but he doubted these unfilial bastards would preserve it for him. More importantly, other clans might try to attack his clan, knowing he was storing such a valuable thing.

"Hey, honey," Wang Tian whispered.

"Don't ask to share my food."

"I wouldn't," Wang Tian replied speechlessly.

"Oh, then, what is it?"

"How are we supposed to hold a banquet that compares to this?"

Yu Yan exhaled deeply after hearing his question. "I've been thinking the same thing. All I can say is we better start preparing now." All she can do to soothe her heartache is laugh at the misery of the Emperors after them. She wished she could see their stress as they tried to hold a banquet on this level and failed miserably.

"This bastard really knows how to be extravagant," Wang Tian complained. "We were lucky he only wanted a simple Dao Companion Ceremony."

"True."

Wang Wei waited for everyone to finish with their food, their breakthrough, and helping their disciples to digest their meal. Cai Song, Jin Mengyao, and Li Wenling had other people helping them. He waved his hand to summon the tea.

"This is Enlightenment Tea brewed from the Bodhi Tree with petals from the World Tree used as assistance to prolong the effect."

The people were shocked. The Bodhi Tree was known for its effect of increasing comprehension and allowing a cultivator to enter a state of epiphany. Meanwhile, every petal of the World Tree contained a world, and now, it was used as an assisting material for this tea.

This banquet was simply the definition of lavish.

Chapter 1185 Dao Banquet: Preaching

"This is such a waste," Yan Liling complained while sitting beside Li Jun. "It would have been better to use these things as the primary or supplementary materials for pills."

"You can't exactly feed pills to people for the banquet," Li Jun stated with his left hand on Su Ai's belly, helping the baby better absorb the nourishment from all these rare and precious resources.

"Why not?" Yan Liling countered. "Once it's my turn to hold the banquet, I'm feeding everyone the best pills possible."

"I guess that would work. Do you think I should prepare some underworld delicacies? Is that even a thing?"

"If it isn't, just make it."

"You have a point."

Yan Liling, Li Jun, and Wang Wei's parents were not the only ones thinking about holding the same banquet and wondering how they would make theirs unique and stand out. Su Ya, who was in the guest area, had similar thoughts. She thought about creating a special dish based on her Seven Emotions Six Desires Dao that would temper or even heal Dao Hearts.

Di Jiaying's thinking was more extreme as she wondered whether she could force people to pay a fee for attendance at her banquet. She realized it was possible, but it would have to be very enticing—as enticing as this one or very close to it.

Cai Song wondered whether she had to have a banquet during her time. If she did, could she give people special puppets as gifts? But what kind of special puppet? She felt annoyed, thinking how troublesome the entire situation would be. However, she enjoyed the thought of creating individualized puppets for the Emperors of her era.

Jun Mengyao wondered whether the sect would be willing to sponsor him for his banquet or whether he would have to use his own wealth. He decided to start amassing wealth now, just in case.

Once everyone finished their meals, Wang Wei summoned the tea and sipped it. Once everything had been drunk, he pointed to the sky to summon a phantom of the River of Time that immediately turned into a formation.

'Such brilliant and effortless application of Time Dao,' Xu Shi thought. Like most of her peers, she was slightly jealous she would never have an opportunity to hold such a banquet - at least, not as the Heavenly Emperor. However, she quickly removed such emotions.

"If she wanted to, she could have been the Heavenly Emperor, but she didn't, and that was for many reasons. Firstly, she did not want to abandon her citizen status in the Myriad Emperor World after going through so much trouble.

Secondly, and more importantly, she viewed the position of the other worlds as useless and less important than the one from the Myriad Emperor World. In her eyes, and the eyes of most of her peers, only the Heavenly Emperor from their home was the True Emperor, and all the others were poor copies. And if she could not have the original, she did not want any other.

There is also the fact that the benefit she received working in Wang Wei's court was much higher than if she were the Emperor somewhere else. Tong Ruobing was the best proof of this. If not for her alliance with Wang Wei, she would have regretted starting her own court.

Xu Shi shook her head to remove all these unnecessary thoughts from her head and focus on the event.

"I'm expecting this event to take a while, so I've accelerated the time in here to ensure not too long passes outside," Wang Wei explained. He could sense the agitated emotions of a few people who were wondering whether he had organized this banquet to eliminate all of them.

'As if I needed to go to such lengths to kill every immortal in the lower dimension,' Wang Wei sneered. He did one last check to ensure no problem occurred during this significant event. He checked on the people to prevent anyone from having nefarious thoughts; he checked on the sect's mortal disciples and elders hidden by his power on floating mountains next to this one; finally, he checked on the Dream World's broadcast and the entire lower dimension. Wang Wei then cast a protective spell that contained all his powers that covered every corner of the Endless Void to ensure no one interrupted this meeting.

"These are the rules," he declared. "Each sermon will be between 3 to 3000 years, with a break between 3 days to 300 years after each sermon for digestion. The length will be decided by Heaven and Earth itself, based on the amount of Dao Rhymes you condense."

Everyone entered a high alert state. In an event like this, with the most powerful and influential people of the lower dimension, there is nothing more embarrassing than having a short sermon. No matter what, the people present were the cream of the cream, meaning they had their own ego and pride. However, they could do nothing about the rules now, and they can only hope their sermons are not subpar.

"We will begin with the Immortal Paths. The first thousand preachers will be normal, followed by 1000 swordsmen, then 1,000 professionals. We will repeat this pattern.

"The first professionals to preach are the Alchemists. Once there are no Immortal Alchemists, it will be the Array Masters, Weapon Makers, Talisman Refiners, and the Puppeteers."

Many people were immediately not happy that swordsmen had their own category. However, Wang Wei did not care. Swordsmanship was the most popular Weapon Dao, and their population was enormous compared to others. Sword Dao was not the most powerful simply because of the weapon, but because there have been so many swordsmen throughout history that the Dao has been elevated to a higher status due to how many skills, techniques, and scriptures were written.

'Once it's my turn, the Spear will have its own section, and I'll make sure it has earned that position,' Jin Mengyao thought with great dedication.

Wang Wei waved his hand to assign numbers to the Immortals. "The first and last sermon will be chosen by me, but the rest will be randomly selected. Once it's your turn, you'll receive a direct message in your mind."

"We will start with Immortal Jin Ye from the Red Sea World."

A mass of clouds surrounded a scholarly-looking middle-aged man, elevating him five meters above the sky. He bowed to Wang Wei before immediately starting his sermon:

"Essence, Spirit, Qi - the essence of life and cultivation. The Immortal Path is also called the Qi Path, making it seem like Qi dominates the other. But that's wrong. Heaven and Earth is all about balance, and the same principles apply to the Qi Path. The only difference is that we use Qi as the primary source to supplement our body (essence) and spirit (mind or soul.) This is"

As Jin Ye's words echoed throughout the mountain, Dao Rhymes condensed from the sky, appearing similar to runes and beautiful music. The power of the Enlightenment Tea and all the blessing methods of the banquet perfectly combined with the Dao Rhymes to allow people to enter a deep state of epiphany. In that state, their normal state of cultivation, which is usually slow, boring, and even tedious, became the most enjoyable act in the world, given how easy and spiritually fulfilling it was.

Everyone became engrossed in this sermon. Although it did not discuss a specific Dao, that was a pro instead of a con since it was applicable to everyone present-especially the part about maintaining the balance between the Essence, Spirit, and Qi. The process lasted over 1600 years and a digestion period of 160 years.

Once everyone woke up, they felt it was too short. One of the reasons cultivation in the lower dimension is so slow is the lack of conversation and exchanging ideas. It's also why the Dream World was so successful. This banquet was even more direct in its approach, putting everyone together and forcing them to discuss cultivation and the Dao without any restraints or care of status, wealth, power, or faction.

Jin Ye slowly descended to his seat before the clouds chose someone else. With Jin Ye as an example, these cultivators were comfortable, feeling they could do as good of a job as him - if not better. However, they all received an awakening.

The second sermon only lasted 536 years. The third one went on for 345 years, the fourth one for 99 years, and the fifth one directly dropped to 3 years. That cultivator was so embarrassed that he did not open his eyes and closed off all his senses so as not to hear any comments or murmurs.

Things became visibly worse after the fifth cultivator. Few people's sermons lasted for more than three digits. In fact, out of all 1000 cultivators, there were more than 200 people who lasted three years, and only a total of 27 people lasted over 100 years, and no one reached a thousand years like Jin Ye.

The immortals immediately stopped comprehending while the swordsmen and the professionals were preaching, hoping to improve their sermons and avoid embarrassment.

Chapter 1186 Dao Banquet: Breakthrough

Just like all immortal's path, the sword immortals were usually the embarrassment in a room - the butt of the joke, per se. The source of this disparity is that they've lost one of the core aspects of a swordsman - the Dao part. They must rely on their Immortal Qi to replicate their former abilities and swordsmanship realm.

Despite this flaw, they still considered themselves swordsmen and kept that mindset. They trained their Qi and their mind with such a mindset, thus still giving them a slight edge over regular immortals. However, the ones who truly shine in this banquet are the swordsmen with unique Sword Qis.

Wang Wei said he chose randomly the order of preaching, but that was really the case. It's more like an algorithm with the sole purpose of ensuring the best way for this banquet to proceed and be wildly successful. As such, a few unique Sword Immortals preached in the early stages of this round to rile up the crowd and set up some standards. Then, the algorithm chooses people it deduced who would have a lackluster performance and puts them first. No Immortal Sovereign appeared in the first round.

The Immortal Swordsman's preaching session was mild above the first session, with only a few dozen three-years-sermons. The embarrassing/scaring tactic worked, and hopefully, by the end of this event, the number of these weak sermons will be reduced to single digits.

The Immortal Alchemists' main focus was on Yan Liling's universal Immortal Runes, with everyone expressing their understanding and twists. The People from the Myriad Pill World took this opportunity to show the world why it was the center of Alchemy in the lower dimension. This era almost destroyed their status and privileges. Luckily, they adapted in time and were not washed away by the tide of change.

After a few rounds of exchange, it was time for the last alchemist to speak. While no one was paying attention, Yan Liling had a strange aura around her. A book materialized before her, and with the passage of time, more Dao Rhymes entered her body and the book.

'The prototype is done,' she thought, looking at the new [Pill Sage Sutra]. Her new path of pill refining centered around her talent to read the mind. She created a way for materials to awaken a [Pill Mind], essentially their spirituality or wisdom. However, such wisdom has an inherent purpose - to refine better pills.

For example, if she was refining a basic Blood Replenishing Pill with three ingredients: Yang Stems, Water bead, and spirit root. All three materials would awaken their [Pill Mind] and gain sentience. However, their purpose will be to work with each other and the Alchemist (Yan Liling in that scenario) to make the best pills.

As long as someone masters this technique, it will be impossible to create a pill of lesser quality than perfect. And in a skilled Alchemist's hands, it will be relatively easy to create true mortal perfection pills, not just the perfect quality dictated by the Alchemy Association.

'The next step is to take inspiration from the Origin Pill Flame that can refine everything,' Yan Liling thought. Her idea is that even if she awakened the Pill Mind on a non-alchemy material, it should slowly change its nature to become an alchemy material.

'To succeed, I must add a small portion of Good Fortune Dao. Creation would be best - however, that can be added once I'm an Emphyrean using the Grandmist Wheel.' There was no need to incur the wrath of Heaven by becoming an Outlaw when there were alternatives.

'I'm getting over myself. There are still some problems.'

Yan Liling had to control herself not to get too far ahead. There were still some problems with awakening a [Pill Mind] for Immortal-Grade Materials as they actually resisted the destiny granted to them. Currently, she has no problem controlling immortal and Dao-grade materials, but based on the simulation in her Sea of Consciousness, even the weakest Emperor-Grade herb will revolt against her control.

Because of this issue, she couldn't even tackle the most brilliant aspect of this technique: [The Alchemy Mind]. Yan Liling did not simply want her materials to gain wisdom - she wanted them to be born with an excellent talent for alchemy but also with vast knowledge and experience.

Upon completion of this level of the [Pill Sage Sutra], refining any pills will be like all the materials were as talented as her and devoted to helping her refine the best pill possible. Such an idea sounds absurd, but Yan Liling already has a direction - Fate Dao. The process of the materials awakening their Alchemy Mind will involve them sharing fate with her - thus acquiring their talent and knowledge.

In fact, this is not even the final form of this scripture. Based on Yan Liling's imagination, the materials should awaken not only her alchemy knowledge but also other people and, if possible, the knowledge of True Heavenly Dao. However, her idea for that stage of this scripture is only vague; she knows she might have to defeat other alchemists to build a database and add Heaven Dao to the mix.

However, the small bit of Fate Dao added already made cultivating this technique a virtual nightmare. She could not fathom how many people would be able to cultivate it once it was truly finished. Regardless, she was happy with the outline she currently had and was more confident in walking the path of skills to achieve transcendence.

Yan Liling readjusted her mood and concentrated. She was saddened that no more alchemists would preach but took comfort in learning by comparison to other professions. She also looked forward to alchemists from the other path.

The sermons continued, and soon, the first person to reach 2000 years appeared. To no one surprise, it was an Immortal Sovereign. Once a person passed the 2000-year threshold, the Dao Rhymes resonated with each other, making the epiphany process deeper; in other words, it was easier for people to understand, digest, and benefit.

While people rejoiced at this sermon, the Immortal Sovereign - a beautiful woman in all red - was not happy. She felt it was an insult for her not to reach the full 3000-year mark. After all, she was technically Tier 11. Sadly for her, her knowledge was severely limited since she spent all her life in the lower dimension. She, along with all the other Sovereigns, does not even know what a person of their level is genuinely capable of.

The sermon continued, and the lady proved she was among the best in her path. Most Immortal Sovereigns bordered 1500 to 2000 years, with the best being 2097 years from a Talisman Maker. Then, it was finally for the last person in that section to preach, and Wang Wei chose the Turtle King from the Martial Hegemony World.

The Turtle King is, without a doubt, the oldest being in the lower dimension and the oldest Immortal Path Practitioner. Many people, including Wang Wei, looked forward to his sermon, and he did not disappoint. The turtle king could not show up with his real body and refused to take human form. Instead, he had to create a human clone to send in his place.

His sermon lasted 2907 years, creating the most intense Dao Rhymes since the start of the event. However, even that was not the most impressive part of his sermon. The turtle had no reservations

and discussed a special technique to condense a unique qi capable of granting a maximum battle boost of 30%. This boost is not a Grand Dao boost, but such a technique is still appreciated since it could grant someone victory over a relatively equal opponent.

The most impressive aspect of this technique is its universality. Soul Path people can condense a unique Soul Qi or God Qi, Dao Ancestors can condense a World Qi, Heavenly Kings can condense a King Qi, and Emperors can also have their own Emperor Qi.

The Turtle King's sermon became the first major highlight of this banquet, making the martial artists from the Martial Hegemony World very happy and proud. Those rowdy martial artists would have made a scene if not for the grand occasion.

Once everyone had digested the sermon, it was now the turn of the Soul Area. Although their path was on par with the Dao Path - relatively speaking - it did not change the fact that they did not cultivate individual Dao. The Luck Area with the Heavenly Kings had the least number of people and appeared to be the group that should be next. However, they had their own Dao. In essence, the Fortune Path was an alternative to the Dao Path. The Heavenly Kings used the luck from a dynasty to bear the power of the Grand Dao Source, while Dao Ancestors used an Inner World.

If a Heavenly King chose the same path as Dong Lifan to fuse their dynasty with their Sea of Consciousness, or even if they choose their bodies - they are essentially creating an alternate Inner World.

Chapter 1187 Dao Banquet: Key Speakers

Wang Wei already knew who to choose as the last key speaker for the Soul Path, and that would be its founder - Liang Shixian. However, it took him some thought to choose the very first. There were few God Kings in the first place, and the best originated from the Divine Race. So, he chose someone who could establish an excellent standard for that area.

The preacher did an excellent job; his sermon was mainly about the Soul, as this was their expertise. The young Divine Race, named Red Ocean, took a page out of Jin Ye's book and discussed the balance between the Essence, Spirit, and Qi - but the main focus is the Spirit instead. This sermon lasted 2100 years.

The rest of the Soul Area sermons involved four main topics: Soul, incense, Divine Law, and Divine Will. Liang Shixian convinced his people to talk about the Insurgent Technique of condensing Divine Laws and Wills in the hope of further increasing the strength of this Divine Path. Wang Wei's Soul Dao benefited immensely from all these sermons about the soul and spirit.

It did not take long for the Soul Area's turn to finish. They had their lows and highs, including their unique take on professions like Alchemy that involved using faith in the process. Then, it was finally Liang Shixian's turn to speak.

He took a moment to compose himself. One of his main goals was to expand the God Path and make it as good as the Emperor Path. However, as soon as he became the first God King, reality hit him, and he realized this goal was impossible. So, he focused on spreading his path and, at least, making it as good as the Dao Path.

Sadly, people would rather become Dao Ancestors than God Kings. Many people would even walk the lesser paths because of how young his path was and the restraint of incense. The progress would have been even worse if not for his decision to ally with the Soul Race across the Endless Void due to their affinity to this path.

Due to the current situation, Liang Shizian has been debating whether he should ascend to pursue the higher realms of this path or stay in the lower dimension to continue growing. And so far, he's leaning on staying.

'So far, this event has been going well regarding showing the strength of our path. Let's end things with a bang - just like the Immortal Path.'

Liang Shixian preached. As the founder of this path, he had the most profound sermons, continuing for as long as 2800 years. However, they were not as impactful as the Turtle King's. Liang Shixian sighed in regret; he did his best, but it was not enough.

The next area was the Luck Area for the Heavenly Kings, and they were chosen because of their small numbers. Wang Wei chose Dong Lifan as the first speaker instead of the last. Despite being a mortal, she preached for over 2500 years, showing the world why her Dao Tree was almost completely purple-gold.

The Luck Area's sermons could be considered an interim highlight of this event since they discussed the Grand Dao Source and their understanding of Luck. The last preacher lasted over 2700 years before everyone moved on to the next area - the Primarchs.

Wang Wei focused on this part since he still plans to understand the difference between Heavenly, Primordial, and Dao Laws (Grand Dao Source). He had even laid out the preliminary foundation for

this process by recording the difference between the laws of all the worlds and communities in the lower dimension for study.

The Heaven Law was unique and a fresh experience for the people present. However, the highlight of this section's sermon was their deep connection with Heaven and Earth. The Primarch Path was something Innate Creatures created, which can be described as the Bloodline Immortality Path. Innate Demon Gods loved nature and considered Heaven and Earth their mother, hence their closeness or affinity.

Old families that survived the Null Era dominated this section, and the Myriad Emperor World's Ancient Clan was the main lead but not the only one. The demon race also showed a great presence in this section as well, but they were still outdone by these clans. The banquet was about to reach its first peak with the beginning of the Dao Area.

As he promised, Sage Duan Ru started this section. By now, he was only a soul as his body had already collapsed, but a holy release from his body, preventing anyone from underestimating him.

Sage Duan Ru was known for his calligraphy, but his sermons contained various ideas and subjects. He first started with the [Way of Governance], teaching how to rule and govern a government or any faction properly. He followed that with philosophy, which resembles a form of spiritual practice, before transitioning into things like painting, music, and, finally, calligraphy. His sermon did not seem disorganized because of these different ideas or subjects; instead, they fit perfectly together as if they were one topic.

Duan Ru's sermon lasted exactly 2000 years, proving to the world he was worthy to be here and worth starting the Dao Area.

'Interesting,' Wang Wei thought as he looked at the Dao Rhymes Duan Ru condensed. 'They are more active than others and even have a better effect on boosting people's comprehension. It seems Heaven and Earth acknowledge his status as a [Mortal Sage].'

The sermon continued, and the Dao Area - which had plenty of time to prepare - brought their best: their A-games, to say. The shortest sermon lasted 333 years, and there were plenty of people in the 1000s and 2000's year range. After the first 1000 Dao Ancestors, it was the swordsman's turn, and Wang Wei chose his father as the first speaker.

His record was the same as Dong Lifan - over 2500 years - beating her by 12 years. The swordsmen were more than satisfied since they could listen to a direct sermon from the man who "pioneered" the Ultimate Sword Path. Even the Extreme Sword Path individuals showed their respect. Although

they scoffed at the part about the 12th realm of Swordsmanship, they still listened so they could create counter-measures to these heretical bastards.

The banquet continued, and many people in that area shone brightly. The Insurgents of the Dao Opening Sect had no one who lasted less than 2300 years, and people like Origin One, Sword One, and Desolate One reached the 2900 mark - albeit the beginning.

'By all merit, this is the best session so far,' Wang Wei thought, feeling the immense Dao Rhymes condensing in the sect, baptizing the environment and the people. It was so dense that some spilled into the Myriad Emperor World, and this was not even the main event yet.

'If this is the result of one banquet, I cannot fathom how these lineages in the upper dimension are,' Wang Wei thought. This banquet is monumental for the lower dimension but not the upper dimension. On the contrary, they should be more grandiose since some of these factions will have multiple Paragons preaching.

'Yet, with all these advantages, cultivation still takes such a long time,' Wang Wei sighed before focusing on the task at hand. 'Now, how to start the Emperor Area?' He looked at all the people present before his eyes landed on the monk, Feng Heng.

Wang Wei noticed that the latter had a very peaceful and reassuring aura. 'It seems after succeeding in reviving Buddhism, the flaw in his Dao Heart was fixed, and his state of mind reached a higher level.'

"You're up first."

"Thank you, benefactor, for this honor," Feng Heng nodded, before readjusting himself:

"What is the limit of the mind? Does it have a limit? The human mind, or its extension - imagination - has no boundaries or limits. It can create anything it pleases, it can..."

Feng Heng's sermon was natural and effortless; the words came out of his mouth as if they were the fundamental truths of Heaven and Earth. Furthermore, everyone suddenly felt as if the effect of the Enlightened Tea strengthened for this particular sermon.

No one had any trouble following his mind, and no one wasted this opportunity by focusing on improving their sermons. By now, if they were not ready, there was no hope; the Emperor Area had a major advantage by being the last section to go, meaning there was no excuse for a poor sermon.

Feng Heng focused on the Mind-not the soul (except for their connection)-before transitioning into the Five Elements and Yin-Yang Dao. He did not speak much on Buddhism to ensure the universality of his sermon. As he uttered his last words, 3000 years had passed. The Dao Rhymes resonated at an even higher intensity, giving the people an even better boost for the next 300 years they spent digesting.

"Why is it so short?" That was everyone's main consensus once they opened their eyes. This was the longest sermon, but it felt so short to them. People looked at Feng Heng with respect; they finally understood why Buddhism had such a major comeback despite its recent comeback.

Chapter 1188 Dao Banquet: Emperor's Sermons

The second person, after Feng Heng, felt great pressure; it was inevitable after such a perfect sermon. They had no hope of reaching such a level and wished not to embarrass themselves. Luckily, fate and time were in their favor. The second sermon lasted 1800 years, which was very satisfactory.

The Emperor Area soon proved extraordinary, as no one had a sermon that lasted more than 1000 years. More Dao Rhymes spilled into the Myriad Emperor World, making the entire world more extraordinary.

There are usually only 3800 Great Emperors in each generation, but this one was special, so the total number was 4500 + an extra 700. Considering the ones who hid themselves or died during all the wars, the number of participants was 4250. The Emperor Area did not have enough people for rounds of 1000, so things had to be adjusted to rounds of 200.

With such a small population, the time for the first Sword Emperor to preach soon arrived, and Wang Wei chose a slightly controversial individual - Dugu Jing. The Golden Sword Emperor was a controversial figure in the world of swordsmanship. Dugu Jing was the second most powerful Sword Emperor in this generation and third overall in achievement behind Wang Tian and Ji Lanfang in pure sword skills. However, he's not a pure swordsman, meaning he was rejected by the Extreme Sword Path.

The Ultimate Path embraced him since he tempered his body, but they did not like that his main Dao was Metal/Gold and had nothing related to swordsmanship; many people still considered him a

Sword User despite his skills and accomplishments. As such, the fact he was the first sword speaker was slightly controversial. However, Wang Wei did not care about all these things and directly chose him.

Dugu Jing proved his worth as he preached about swordsmanship and the Metal Dao, lasting 2933 years. The swordsmen were more than satisfied with their sermon, while the Metal Dao people almost cried tears of joy. Five Elements is still the most widespread Dao, so plenty of Emperors and Immortals of the Metal Dao or Five Elements exist.

The banquet continued with the current streak of a minimum of 1000 years of preaching. The first wave of swordsmen was very rewarding since many people decided to use this event for a battle between the Extreme and Ultimate Path.

Soon, it was time for the first Alchemist to preach, and Wang Wei chose the Heavenly Emperor from the Myriad Pill World without hesitation. The elderly man lasted 2915 years, slightly less than Dugu Jing. However, his record was the second-best so far in this section.

The Emperor Area continued its brilliant streak, slowly pushing the event to its peak. There were not many Alchemist Emperors, meaning they only had one round. Then, it was time for the last Alchemist to preach, and Wang Wei chose the very best - Yan Liling.

She was excited as this was an opportunity to re-organize her [Pill Sage Sutra], which she had perfected the first volume after listening to so many brilliant minds. Her next focus was on the part involving Fate Dao, and she was confident in creating the outline/prototype after listening to her big brother's sermon.

Yan Liling proved to the world why she deserved the title of Pill Sage Empress, as her sermon focused on fundamental skills for alchemists. These pill refiners felt as if they had returned to their young days when their teacher taught them the basics. At first, they were slightly disdainful. After all, they are Great Emperors; haven't they mastered the basics already?

However, just as swordsmen can take basic skills and elevate them to the level of Dao, Yan Liling showed them there were levels to this. Many of them felt shameful and decided to focus more on the fundamentals from now on.

Her sermon lasted 3000 years, and she became the second person to achieve perfection in this banquet. The Alchemists bowed to Yan Liling, and she calmly received them.

The next 200 normal preachers were nothing special since Wang Wei saved the best for last. However, they did not embarrass this section by preserving the three-digit roll. Next was the Array Masters' turn, but their number was too small. In fact, the number of Array Masters, Weapon Refiners, Talisman Makers, and Puppeteers barely reached 200, with only five people who proved the Dao with Puppet Dao. So, Wang Wei combined them together into one group.

This round of preaching was underwhelming because only Talisman Makers had a superstar. The best of them was a Weapon Refiner that lasted 2700 years, and Puppet Dao proved to be the weakest of the professions. Although Wang Wei's new way of fighting improved the status of Puppeteers, it did not change the fact they were last in all areas. This fact might not change until Cai Song proves the Dao, and with her more loner/introverted personality, that might not change if she does not actively do something.

Tong Ruobing was the last professional to preach; as expected, she was phenomenal. Her sermon focused more on runes to make it more universal for everyone, followed by the resonance with other Daos. She went on for 3000 years, becoming the third perfection of this event. When she opened her eyes to see the vast Dao Rhymes of the sect, she wished she could secretly steal some to bring back home.

Once everyone digested this perfect sermon, the 200 regular preachers passed without any incident, and the general result was the best without anyone spending less than 1500 years. It was now the swordsman's turn again, but they only had 23 people remaining, and each sermon was better than the previous until it was Ji Lanfang's turn.

No matter how the Extreme Path swordsmen felt about Ji Lanfang, they must admit the man was powerful and talented. His sermon talked about the sermon - until he started talking about the heretical Sword and Sword Realm. Regardless of how these people felt, Ji Lanfang had an excellent sermon. Sadly, it lasted 2999 years, missing that mark on perfection. People felt it was a shame, but Ji Lanfang was relatively nonchalant about the result.

The event continued, and only two people displayed extraordinary abilities: the twin Barbarians. Feng Heng did not kill them after rectifying Buddhism in their world, so they attended this event, both lasting 2875 years.

Finally, the event reached its concluding state, in which only the very best remained. In that group, the first to preach was Ye Dafu's wife, the Nine Serpent Empress. She preached for 2976 years, focusing on bloodline, thus benefiting the demon race or other cultivators with a potent bloodline.

The person after the Serpent Empress was Shi Qian, the only Emperor of the Light Race. Her sermon garnered some attention since she focused on tricks of using Karma to find your enemy's Dao Imprints and kill them as soon as possible. She lasted 2980 years.

Wang Wei decided to have the woman first in the final section, so the third person was the Demon Suppressing Emperor. She talked about her status as Human and Heaven Emperor, with a sprinkle about the spirit, drawing inspiration from her life and struggle. She went on for 2985 years.

Xu Shi was next, and she talked about Chaos. She made her sermon as universal as possible, with some emphasis on the Dao Heart and its correlation with music. Her result was the same as Ji Lanfang's - 2999 years.

Xi Shangyan, the only member of the Celestial Race in the lower dimension, followed after the Void Time Empress. Her sermon was only 2995 years old, but it was special because she improved the Turtle King's technique, allowing the maximum capacity to reach a 35% boost.

Yu Yan was next, and she did not shame her son as her sermon reached 2997 years. Wrath, who was no longer a controversy because of her identity, was next, and she had the same result; she made the Neo-Devils proud. Huo Fenghuang was the last woman to preach; her result was 2998 years.

It was finally the men's turn, and only three people remained - not counting Wang Wei. Mu Lei went first, and he lasted for 2994 years. Ye Dafu, despite his personality not being suited for this kind of thing, preached for 2997 years; he even included his fighting experience in the sermon. Finally, Ao Shen went last; his sermon was also about bloodlines, and he continued on for 2998 years. It irked him that he had the same time as that woman, but he could do nothing now.

Everyone opened their eyes as the main event was about to start. All eyes were on Wang Wei, waiting for him to speak. Before he could say something, Wang Wei sensed something and looked at Sage Duan Ru. The man had reached his limit and was about to dissipate and enter Samsara. He pointed at him and bought him more time.

Wang Wei then waved his hand to summon more Enlightened Tea. The guests were overjoyed and quickly drank it. They also felt anticipation for this last act - no, the act before the last.

Chapter 1189 Dao Banquet: Dao Pillars

"Let's start with [Essence]. From the outside to the inside, our body is composed of skin...Although our body is mainly Yang, like all things between Heaven and Earth, it's still balanced with a little

Yin. These are the Yin aspects of the body.... Cultivation is all evolution. Essence focuses on evolving internally, Qi starts the evolution externally, and the Spirit connects the two.

"Many people abandon cultivating the body after proving the Dao since they now exist on a conceptual level. But that is the wrong approach. The universe is all about balance, and the"

To everyone's surprise, Wang Wei spent 3000 years about [Essence], and the body refiners - who felt left out of this banquet - were the most excited. They finally had top-tier sermons dedicated solely to them. Moreover, the sermon was wonderful as it touched on countless ways to temper the body without any hidden injuries. Wang Wei even talked in detail about the True Power Dao Realm.

"[Spirit]," Wang Wei said. "Although I said it's the link between Essence and Qi, that's also an oversimplification. What is the difference between the mind and the soul? Is spirit the synonym of mind? Of the soul? The slight difference between these words contained the essence of [Spirit].

"The soul is the origin - the root of the mind, spirit, consciousness, and how we perceive reality. The mind is...."

Another 3000 years passed by, and Wang Wei showed the world his deep understanding of the soul. The Dao Rhymes he condensed formed a strange circle above the banquet, but no one noticed this phenomenon. By now, people had some expectations of how long and profound this sermon would be, so they focused on not missing anything and regretted it for the rest of their lives.

"[Qi]," Wang Wei stated, without giving anyone time to breathe. "It's not just the energy found in nature. Once again, that is an oversimplification. It's the breath of life that keeps our bodies and minds functioning. It's the very breath that Heaven and Earth exhaled - the foundation of all living creatures, sentient or not. It is the main key to the path of cultivation - to our continued evolution.

"Qi is the most versatile and malleable matter in existence. It can change based on the environment, the individual, and even your thoughts and emotions. It is...."

As he uttered his last word, the attendants had experienced 9000 years of top-tier sermons. These people could not wait to record what the Supreme Emperor said and leave it for their sect as a foundation. Although it would take a lot of effort and resources to perfectly record this kind of sermon, it will be worth it. These people did not trust the Dream World to record the experience better than those who experienced it personally.

"Dao," Wang Wei uttered, and the crowd almost cheered. They thought this was the limit. They immediately focused and listened as much as possible.

"Fate of Fire, Fate of Yin-Yang, Fate of Space-Time," Wang Wei continued. "All Daos may be different, but their destination is the same: use your Dao to affect, use, or control other Daos. All cultivators must strive to break the inherent definition of their Daos and elevate them to concepts and ideas surpassing their limits.

"For example, Flame Dao's essence is to burn. A normal cultivator will focus on that aspect and increase the intensity of their flames. A decent cultivator will tap into the explosive nature of fire, and a genius will focus on its ability to spread. However, a heaven-chosen will not be limited by the natural characteristic of the flame.

"There is a common saying: his anger burned as bright as flames. In truth, flames have nothing to do with anger - but it's often associated with it. After removing the limit of your Dao, you can condense Flames of Anger, meaning you've used your flame to tap into the Seven Emotions Six Desires Dao.

"In many stories, myths, legends, and mortal civilization, flame is associated with the beginning of life. Terms like [Flame of Life] to refer to a person's vitality or life are common. By breaking your limit, you can condense a [Life Flame] and thus succeed in tapping into Life Dao with the Flame Dao.

"Flames can kill or even destroy things; in other words, Flame Dao can tap into Death and even Destruction Dao.

"The Fire Dao is not the only one with this ability - all Daos can. Some are inherently better at this concept than others, but it applies to all of them. Success depends entirely on the cultivator's willingness to open their mind."

Wang Wei continued his sermon, creating a clear path for everyone present for them to elevate their utilization of their Dao to a higher level. As for the top genius who was already at this level, he also showed them the deeper levels. Once the 3000 years ended, the people spent 1200 years digesting everything, and they all felt the time was too short.

Suddenly, the sky changed as the Dao Rhymes condensed from this 12,000-year sermon vibrated intently, releasing an intense purple light that could be considered a vision. Then, under everyone's gaze, the Dao Rhymes turned into 4-Dao Pillars that perfectly recorded the sermon. Better yet, these pillars were probably blessed by Heaven and Earth to make it easier to comprehend.

Everyone was immediately jealous, but Wang Wei calmly waved his hand to create another floating mountain and placed the pillars there. He also placed formation around the mountain with a snap of his finger.

'That was unexpected,' Wang Wei thought. 'Could something similar happen to all the Dao Rhymes from this banquet? Let's wait and see.'

Everyone looked at this change with different eyes, especially Tong Ruobing.

'What are you thinking?' Mu Lei asked.

'What do you mean?'

'You have that same look when thinking something out-of-pocket or crazy.'

'It's nothing like that,' she replied.

'Come on. I know you better than this,' he added.

'Fine. I'm thinking of holding my own banquet.'

Mu Lei was speechless. 'Are you crazy?'

'I'm not.'

"Don't you understand that any banquet after this one will pale in comparison? Plus, who will come to our banquet? We do not have the status to invite so many people.'

'You may not, but I do.'

Mu Lei was not stupid and immediately understood what she meant; 'You want to invite the Talisman Emperors?'

'Not just them,' she replied. 'I'm deeply respected in the talisman community, and after this banquet, I also have some pull in other professions. If I invited them - especially with the promise to share the Dao Rhymes - it's possible to have a small banquet.'

Although it will pale compared to this one, no one should expect to reach this level, probably ever. Her main objective is to benefit the Great Talisman City - especially since there are a few complaints that she did not do enough because of her role as the Queen in another world community.

'It could work,' Mu Lei said. 'But you would have to wait for a while until the effect of this one abates.'

'You're right, but I also need to start contacting these people immediately since most of them are probably preparing to ascend,' Tong Ruobing added.

'But what about Wang Wei and the Dao Opening Sect? What are you going to do with them?'

'I doubt Wang Wei will care since I won't be the only person with this idea. The problem is if we want our small banquet to be official and posted in the Dream World, we can't move around them,' Tong Ruobing said before sighing. 'In fact, the best way for this to succeed would be to invite Yan Liling.' However, she would lose too much Dao Rhymes if he invited the latter.

While everyone was distracted by the Dao Pillars or thinking about possibly having their own small banquet, Sage Duan Ru's soul suddenly stood up and bowed, "Thank you, Your Majesty, for spreading the Dao." People secretly criticized that shrewd mortal. All 100 million or more immortals stood up and bowed to Wang Wei.

"Thank you, Your Majesty, for spreading the Dao." Their voices formed a cacophony of beautiful sounds that spread throughout Heaven and Earth. It was beautiful seeing so many powerful entities bowing to one person. However, Wang Wei was calm. After all, this was not the first time, and it definitely won't be the last. At this point in his life, glory and worship were normal things, and as he became more powerful, even more powerful beings would bow to him until one day, even Grand Dao would have no choice but to do the same.

"You're welcome," Wang Wei nodded before giving him another blessing to continue his soul. "But as I hinted, I'm not today's main event." The people then remembered there was still one more guest

to appear, and they were curious who was nobler than the Supreme Emperor to be the final guest of such an event.

Chapter 1190 Dao Banquet: Paragon's Sermon

"Your Majesty, if you don't mind me asking, who is this noble guest?" asked a Heavenly King who felt that Sage Duan Ru might ask the same question if he gave him time.

"An honored Paragon," Wang Wei calmly responded. However, most people gave him a blank and confused face. "I guess I can tell you this information for free. Do you know the realms after Great Emperor?"

Most people were once again confused, but someone said. "I once heard the word [Empyrean], but that's all I know."

"That is correct," Wang Wei nodded. "Once your luck is enough, and your cultivation reaches 70% Grand Dao Source, you must survive the Immemorial Tribulation and condense the Grandmist Wheel to gain the power of Creation; then you'll become an Empyrean."

Wang Wei paused to give them thoughts to process this information.

"After 90% Grand Dao Source and other factors, you'll become a Paragon and stand at the top of the universe."

Everyone was shocked before thinking how such a being could attend their little banquet. They should be nothing but ants before someone who stands at the pinnacle of the universe. These people immediately reached the conclusion that Wang Wei might have contacted his ancestors in the upper dimension and invited them despite the blockage of the lower dimension.

Wang Wei guessed what they were thinking, but he did not explain any further: "It's your luck to have such a cultivator preaching to you. So, let's not waste time and take full advantage of this situation."

Wang Wei's cushion flew from the small podium and sat before everyone, facing the podium. He stood up and waited. Everyone immediately followed him, and less than 30 seconds later, Chen Tong's handsome face appeared on the podium. He looked ordinary, but no one dared to underestimate him.

As strong as the Supreme Emperor is, people can still feel his presence - especially that perfect aura on his body that can be intoxicating. However, this man had nothing; they saw him but could not detect him. It was like he existed in a realm beyond their sights, thoughts, souls, and even existence.

"Thank you again, Lord Chen Tong," Wang Wei said as he cupped his hand to salute.

"Thank you, Lord Chen Tong," the crowd followed. However, they were not as bold as Wang Wei and bowed ninety degrees - some even kowtowed.

"No problem," Chen Tong nodded. "I've been observing the lower dimension for a long time, and as you said, this is indeed the most wonderful generation of Emperors."

This banquet immediately became an odd sight as these old immortals, who have lived for billions of years or more, became shy or red out of embarrassment with one comment. Some immediately became proud. However, the more level-headed individuals knew why this generation was so exceptional, so they glanced at the Supreme Emperor.

"Alright, let's get started," Chen Tong announced. His projection sat on the podium and began preaching: "What is cultivation? Today, we will explore this topic. I will explain my understanding, along with a detailed explanation of the path of cultivation from Tier 1 to Tier 12."

As soon as Chen Tong started, the Dao Rhymes he produced condensed into Golden Lotus Flowers that blessed everyone present. A silent cry of joy emanated from Heaven and Earth as a result, but only people like Wang Wei, Yan Liling, and Chen Tong noticed.

The cultivators, who were in a deep state of epiphany, quickly felt the sermon was somewhat similar to Wang Wei. Chen Tong talked about Essence, Qi, and Spirit but focused on how these things applied to cultivators from Tier 1 to higher levels. There are many cultivation systems in the lower dimension, and his sermon was a way to be universal to everyone.

Once the sermon reached the part about Tier 10 (Emperor Realm), Chen Tong did not talk much about Daos but focused on every aspect of the Emperor Realm: Dao Body, Awakening, Soul, Dao Will, Will Manifestation, True Will, Battle Realm, and Dao Imprint. He was very detailed, and Wang Wei learned a great deal.

Everyone waited in anticipation once Chen Tong finished talking about Dao Imprints. They thought they would immediately get a look into the next realm, but Chen Tong then started talking about the Dao - mainly the Soul Dao.

He started with the basic laws until they reached the level of Grand Dao Source. The soul was a Dao applicable to everyone, so Chen Tong focused on using and growing the soul, which was very helpful to most people at this banquet.

Finally, Chen Tong talked about the Empyrean Realm. He first talked about tips on surviving the Immemorial Tribulations, including what level of Dao Heart someone must have before even attempting the breakthrough. He continued preaching about how things like the Awakening evolved after becoming an Empyrean. He talked about the role of the Grandmist Wheel in general - especially how to condense it. He touched on how the wheel affects other aspects of an Empyrean - for example, battle and use of resources. Chen Tong even discussed the differences between normal and Everlasting Empyreans.

Finally, Chen Tong talked about the requirements for becoming a Paragon. Most people were confused by the Empyrean Sermon, so they opted to memorize the information to use later. As such, they were even more confused about the complexity of the Paragon Realm's sermon - besides the basic info.

Even Wang Wei could not keep up with the Paragon Tier Sermon. Luckily for him, Chen Tong talked about Soul Dao, one of his sub-Daos, and his sealed soul, which was also Paragon Tier. As such, he used this sermon to map out an outline for his Soul Dao and just recorded the parts he did not understand under certain categories of his outline.

"30,000 years," Chen Tong declared. "I think that's more than enough. Some of you cannot understand what I've said, but that's fine. I'll help you remember everything." He pointed to the sky to manifest a circle. All the immortals immediately felt it was easy to record the entire in their souls.

Li Jun looked at his wife and hesitated. He then looked at Wang Wei:

'Brother, should we?' He understood it might be impossible to hide divine sense communication under the nose of a Paragon, but he had no other choice. He was not his big brother, so he couldn't record everything from this sermon.

'No problem,' Wang Wei nodded before talking to his mother. 'You can record it, but there is no need to burden Father's weak soul.'

'Alright,' Yu Yan nodded.

'You know I'm still here, right?'

'Quiet,' Yu Yan said.

'So, Chen Tong's main Dao is Soul?' Wang Wei thought. This was the only explanation given that his understanding of the subject had reached 90% or more. 'Or, he has lived long enough that his sub-Daos also reached the Paragon Realm.'

Wang Wei leaned on the former since such a deep understanding of the soul could explain Chen Tong's secret technique that granted him so much freedom despite being in Limbo.

"Thank you, Lord Chen Tong, for the great sermon," Wang Wei said, actually quite sincere. He's the one who benefitted the most from it, and he even believed that Chen Tong tailored to ensure that happened. Of course, this will not change the latter's fate, especially after Chen Tong tries to make his friends and loved ones owe him more karma with that last stunt.

The participants followed Wang Wei's example and saluted, and Chen Tong smiled. "All of you have a long path ahead of you. Keep moving forward and never give up because of the adversity." Chen Tong disappeared, and Wang Wei frowned. He saw that most of the Dao Rhymes from the Lotus disappeared, and only a small part entered the Dao Opening Sect.

'I figure True Heavenly Dao wouldn't allow such a level of Dao Rhymes in the lower dimension. But it still hurts.' Paragons can send projection in the lower dimension, so why have they never preached and left such intense Dao Rhymes to their sect - because it was pointless.

Wang Wei shook his head before slowly returning to his seat. The event had finished, but there was still something he wanted to do before dismissing everybody. He waved his hand to summon a jar of wine; although it was not as good as the one served in the banquet, it was still top-of-the-line Emperor Grade wine.

"Firstly, I would like to thank you for not only giving me face and attending this banquet but for all the things we've accomplished in this era. I could not have done so without all of you." Wang Wei raised his wine to everyone before drinking.

"It was our honor, your majesty." Everyone chugged the wine. What an honor to be served by such a legendary character.

"Now, for the main business," Wang Wei announced. However, before he could speak, the sky suddenly changed as another vision manifested.