

F.D Emperor 1191

Chapter 1191 [Prestigious Generation]

Everybody turned to the sky to see the Eye of Grand Dao manifesting. Puzzled by its appearance, they wondered whether something important had happened. After all, this banquet did not seem important enough for it to appear physically - unless you count the appearance of Lord Paragon.

"I now grant," a booming voice echoed throughout the lower dimension. The voice was powerful, cold, and noble, but that was not what shocked everybody. These cultivators never knew True Heavenly Dao was capable of speaking. Manifesting was one thing, but speaking was another.

Even Wang Wei was slightly surprised. He knew True Heavenly Dao could speak, but it was extremely rare. It only happened once in her lifetime. So, he immediately guessed what was going to happen.

"This generation, the title of [Prestigious]," the voice continued. "All Heaven and Earth will now celebrate." Visions that covered the Endless Void manifested from the Myriad Emperor World before spreading. The effect of this title immediately started with people like Li Jun, Yan Liling, Yu Yan, Xu Shi, Feng Heng, Huo Fenghuang, Ao Shen, Tong Ruobing, Mu Lei, Ji Lanfang, Ye Dafu, Shi Qian, the Demon Suppressing Emperor, the Barbarian Twins, Xi Shangyan, Hong Meilin, Wrath, Dong Lifan, and Wang Tian.

Their multicolored Qi Luck Dragon manifested above their heads before half of it rapidly turned white. Before this banquet, they might not have known what this meant, but it was different now: [Empyrean Tier Luck]. The title gave them the luck level of an Empyrean, making their path to Tier 11 less challenging.

'True Heavenly Dao seems very generous,' Wang Wei thought, feeling some people should not be on this list. However, after thinking about it, there might be a reason; they made sense somehow.

Shi Qian revived the Light Race in this era. The Demon Suppressing Emperor was the first Human Emperor of this generation. The Barbarian Twins - despite choosing the wrong side of history - created a new and unique branch of history. So, they do deserve their blessing.

Once these changes ended, a few lights descended from the sky to five people: Hong Meiling, Yu Yan, Wang Tian, Dong Lifan, and Feng Heng. All these people were then granted a Longevity Resource or extra life.

'So, the people who contributed the most to sealing that Eldritch Abomination? I hope Wang Ju gets her reward in her next life,' Wang Wei thought.

Once these people were rewarded, the title's effect focused on the rest of the Emperors and Immortals of that era. True Heavenly Dao was very generous in its reward. Most of these people received some luck blessing, followed by physical rewards. For example, rare pills, weapons, talismans, information about fortunate encounters, and even a small amount of merit.

Meanwhile, Liang Shixiang - the founder of the God Path - had his Qi Luck Dragon turned silver, indicating his path to Tier 11 was also more worry-free than others. Wang Wei secretly shook his head. This man would have had a bright future had he walked both the Soul and Emperor Path - which Heavenly Dao would have allowed as the founder of that path. Sadly, his aversion to the Emperor was ingrained in his soul, thus limiting his future prospects. Well, at least, to Wang Wei's eyes.

Su Ya watched everything with gritted teeth. Everyone received a small blessing, even the mortals or people who were not born in this era. It seems the requirements were for anyone who participated in this era in some way or another.

'Did I make the wrong choice?' She asked herself. Watching her peers advance further than her was already hard enough. But now, she saw how much Heavenly Dao loved this generation and generously blessed them, paving their future path. Su Ya turned her head to glance at the mortal who received the greatest blessing - Cai Song.

Her jealousy suddenly intensified. Su Ya understood why the title affected her on such a large scale. After all, Cai Song was to the Puppet Dao community what Yan Liling and Tong Ruobing were to Alchemy and Talisman. The only exception was how introverted she was, thus reducing her presence and making her accomplishments appear less impressive.

In fact, her accomplishments could be argued to be even more impressive because Puppet Dao is weak and underdeveloped, and she was rapidly pushing it to higher heights.

'Calm down,' Su Ya reminded herself as she slowly controlled her emotions. 'Since you've chosen that path, there is no need to hesitate or have regrets.' She only needs to wait for the generation after

Wang Tian to prove the Dao and rule over the court before ascending. This won't take long, meaning she still has a chance to catch up and show her presence in the upper dimension's stage.

Besides Su Ya, Wang Wei was also checking out Cai Song as her blessing was the most unique. From his deduction, hers was conditional. After proving the Dao, she can also receive Empyrean Luck if she develops Puppet Dao sufficiently. If not, her blessing will just be an ordinary one.

'Has Grand Dao noticed Cai Song's importance and is also scheming for her?' Wang Wei thought, feeling suspicious. Cai Song can potentially become the cultivator world's version of Skynet - mass manufacturing Paragon Tier Puppets and becoming his war assembly.

'Maybe I should prepare for the possibility of her changing side,' Wang Wei thought. If Cai Song somehow ended up on Grand Dao's side, it might be catastrophic for him.

'Replacing her is one solution, but an even better one would be an idea or concept on par with her potential. So, what can rival Skynet in terms of War Potential?' Wang Wei immediately had an answer:

'Zerg Hivemind. If I can make the cultivation version of that thing, I will be unstoppable - especially if Cai Song remains by my side,' Wang Wei thought before hiding this idea in the deepest crevice of his soul. He won't entertain these thoughts again until he's taken a few steps into the Transcendence Realm.

After True Heavenly Dao rewarded everybody, it was finally time for the main event - Wang Wei. He's the man single-handed responsible for pushing this generation to such height. It was unimportant whether he did it purposely or unconsciously due to his actions and presence.

A golden light enveloped Wang Wei, and the title gave him three blessings or gifts. Firstly, it gave him a pill called the Dragon-Phoenix Rising Pill with the effect of raising his cultivation by one layer without any negative consequences. Wang Wei immediately decided to take it once he reached the ninth level of the Dragon-Phoenix Realm.

The second blessing was to elevate his one life from his accomplishment as a Mortal Emperor to rank 3, meaning that even after becoming a Paragon, this life is still useful. Wang Wei was surprised and grateful for this gift. He was about to become an Empyrean, and his extra lives would soon become useless unless he updated them, which is not an easy feat as the higher the realm, the more strict True Heavenly Dao is about extra lives.

The last gift Wang Wei received was extra time to contemplate on his [True Self] when he's breaking into the next realm. Wang Wei was pleased with this reward despite not needing it since he could use the extra time to see if he could tap into the mystery needed to become a Boundless Paragon.

'It seems that I don't have to worry much about my relationship with True Heavenly Dao,' Wang Wei concluded. After what happened with the Death World, he's been suspicious of anything related to Grand Dao. He has reduced his suspicions to the lowest but is still on guard. After all, it's still possible the latter was trying to get him to lower his guard.

After Wang Wei's blessing, the Eye of Heavenly Dao dissipated from sight, but the visions continued for a few more minutes, leaving everyone to their thought. Wang Wei was thinking about the only other time True Heavenly Dao spoke, and it was when it granted his ancestor's generation in the upper dimension the title of the [Golden Generation], which is leagues ahead of this [Prestigious Generation] title.

'Have you noticed?' Tong Ruobing asked.

'What?' Mu Lei responded.

'He didn't receive any luck blessing.'

'So?' Then, it suddenly dawned on him. 'Are you implying it's because he didn't need it?'

'Not just that,' Tong Ruobing added. 'It would make sense to give him some luck even if it's already on par with an Empyrean since that would help with the next realm, but nothing. So, that can only mean two things: True Heavenly Dao doesn't want to reward him with luck for whatever reason, or -'

'He still doesn't need it even for the Paragon Realm,' Mu Lei finished her sentence, immediately quieting afterward.

'It's frustrating, isn't it?' Tong Ruobing sighed. 'We know he's better than us, but our pride will not allow us to give up without a fight. But with each passing day, each new achievement, and each new piece of information revealed about him - it becomes increasingly more difficult to keep that competitive spirit.'

Mu Lei held her hands for support since that was the only thing he could do. He talked to her about this many times, but she refused to abandon that "competitive spirit," so she could only suffer in silence since that's her chosen path. Well, not in silence since he will be with her.

Chapter 1192 Final Preparations Before Retreating (I)

Once everyone processed what had just happened, Wang Wei decided to continue with his banquet. "Many of you are about to ascend, and if you had paid attention, you would know the current situation of the upper world is not peaceful." Most people nodded since they knew of this, but a few people were confused as they had never heard of such a thing.

Despite the different reactions, these cultivators wondered why the Emperor brought up this topic. However, a few people immediately guessed what he was about to do, and they were speechless.

"I'm a kind soul, so I've decided to sell some information about the current state of the upper dimension to help you acclimate." He snapped his finger to manifest a screen with writings.

[Basic Information: This information is only the most basic of the current situation of the upper dimension. Although basic, such information is still well-kept under wrap and will require a steep price to acquire. Price=???] [Advance Edition: Deeper knowledge of the situation, including the interpersonal information of the factions involved; there are also some suggestions on the best way to act after ascending to ensure safety and survival. Price=????] [Ultimate Edition: This edition contains some world history to help you understand the conflict better. Don't underestimate this small change since the parties involved have destroyed and rewritten history. More importantly, this edition contains countless deductions and analyses on all parties involved. Warning: These deductions are not 100% accurate since Paragon Level Entities are involved, and my information source is also limited. Price=???] Everyone looked at this screen, baffled beyond words.

"Don't look at me like this," Wang Wei shrugged. "You saw how expensive this banquet was. I need to recuperate the cost somehow."

Yu Yan was mortified beyond words. She asked her husband through divine sense: "We raised him correctly, right? He never lacked anything, right? So, why?"

"We can't blame ourselves since that's probably something he picked up in his previous life," Wang Tian reassured her. "Plus, we should see it as good business acumen and learn from him."

"How on Earth could we learn from him?"

"How about I sell signed swords," Wang Tian replied after thinking for a few seconds.

"Who would buy that?"

"Many people - especially if I had a bit of my Sword Will and understanding into the signature."

Yu Yan looked at him. "I never knew you had this side of you."

"What can I say? Wei'er has rubbed off me quite well." They laughed before focusing on the present.

"One more thing," Wang Wei added. "For those people who think that they don't need this information since their lineage in the upper dimension will just clue them in. Well, you're in for a great shock. Most of these factions were forced to close their borders and sealed themselves. You'll be lucky if you can contact them - let alone them responding."

"What? Your majesty, you're not lying, are you?"

"We don't mean to question, but this is hard to believe."

"I understand how you feel," Wang Wei calmly said. "However, the current situation is not something that only recently developed. No, the situation has been this way for years. However, things recently exploded since a new era is about to open in the upper dimension."

These people squinted. The change of an era is usually accompanied by blood, violence, chaos, and war. A perfect example is the current Heavenly Emperor Era. The entire lower dimension was enveloped in war, and countless people died. Now, once the same thing happens in the upper dimension, these people cannot imagine the scale and terror - especially after having the sermon from Lord Chen Tong. Without a choice, they looked at the screen before them.

"Your majesty, why is the price thrice as high if we don't use merit to pay?" someone asked. Merit became more common in this era, so a market with clear values was created for the exchange, and the Dream World served as a platform and guarantee for the price and the process.

"What do you think?" Wang Wei replied back. This guy acted as if he did not know good business practices. Everyone was speechless. The grandeur and generosity of the banquet made these people forget that their Supreme Emperor was a shameless business at his core.

People sighed before buying the information. Most bought the basic tier since most immortals were not ascending; they only wanted to be informed of the situation since it might also affect their lineage. A few wise ones gritted their teeth to buy the advanced edition. Only people like Xu Shi and Ao Shen knew the importance of Wang Wei's deduction and bought the ultimate edition.

Then, a torrent of killing intent flashed in the room before disappearing. These people had just learned that a group of seven people was blocking their cultivation path. According to his news, they would be lucky to become Emphyrean, but the Path of Paragon was cut off to them.

"Your majesty, this does not make sense. How can seven people control the upper dimension? How about our ancestors? Has no one become a Paragon?"

"Your cheap ass bought the most basic tier, so of course, you're not privy to the truth," Wang Wei replied. The person who asked the question turned red in embarrassment before gritting his teeth to buy the ultimate edition. Many people followed him and either bought the advance or the ultimate edition. However, they now had to pay for two tiers since it was written in bold that they had to pay full price because of their stupid decision.

"That's more like it," Wang Wei nodded, very satisfied as he looked that everyone had at least bought one-tier. He thought someone like Xi Shangyan would not be interested, but the latter did not hesitate to buy the ultimate edition. He waved his hand to collect his merit and the Emperor Materials from those who chose that payment method.

"This is it for now," Wang Wei announced. "We will meet in the upper dimension. I hope you're alive by then. More importantly, I hope you're on the right side of history." These cultivators felt a chill down their sides as they immediately understood what side the Supreme Emperor was.

"Your majesty, is there a chance for us to work together again?"

"Huh? I thought you would be sick of me by now."

The female Emperor who asked this question chuckled. "Although his majesty is, well, quirky, you always follow the principle that everyone benefits. You never abused your power and left us with

absolutely nothing, even though you always had the power. I think most people would trust you more than, I don't know, the Rebellion."

"I didn't know I was this good," Wang Wei's narcissism activated. He then looked at this woman, thinking how ambitious she was. "I can tell you honestly that I won't ascend until I reach the next realm, and that will take some time - time for many of you to change your mind. So, let's wait until I ascend to have this kind of conversation."

"I understand. Thank you, Your Majesty, for entertaining me."

Wang Wei nodded. "Everyone can leave except for Sage Duan Ru and Xi Shangyan." The participants swiftly glanced at these two before rapidly departing. Today's event had too many consequences, and they needed time to digest and plan their future.

"Your majesty, thank you for everything," Sage Duan Ru bowed.

"No need since you deserve it," Wang Wei replied before getting into the topic. He isolated sounds from their conversation before asking: "You're planning to reincarnate and start cultivating?"

"That is correct."

"Have you thought of an alternate method of proving the Dao?"

"Are you talking about merit?"

"No. I mean to stay a mortal and continue understanding Mortal Arts and Crafts until you're on par with an Eternal Emperor."

"Is that possible?"

"You would need to reincarnate a few times, but once you succeed, Heavenly Dao will lower a Heaven Will for you, and you'll become a unique Emperor that has created a new path."

"I never thought of that," Duan Ru replied with shining eyes. "This path seems perfect for me." Duan Ru never believed mortals were inferior to cultivators, so he never used his success and power

to acquire an Ark and cultivate in this generation. He wanted to have great accomplishments in this life as a mortal and start the next as a cultivator.

"Are you sure? This path won't be easy." Wang Wei was relieved he would not need to convince him, but he also wanted to remind him that this was not a simple feat to accomplish.

"I understand, and I'm willing."

"Good. I'll give you a blessing so that you're born with the memories of your past life and a curse so that you're always born as a mortal. We don't want to ruin everything due to temptation or someone forcing you to cultivate."

"I understand, and I'm thankful," Duan Ru bowed. Wang Wei released a black-and-white light into his body. "Do you want to see your family before reincarnating?"

"No need." Duan Ru had expected he would not return home and had settled his affairs. Wang Wei nodded, and with a wave of his hand, a portal from Samsara manifested and swallowed Sage Duan Ru.

Chapter 1193 Final Preparations Before Retreating (II)

"I'll be brief," Wang Wei stated, looking directly into Xi Sgangan's eyes. "I heard rumors that the Celestial Clan secretly sells potent Emperor Qis. Is that true?"

Xi Shangyan frowned. "The clan did not tell me much about their actions, but it's very likely. We've used similar methods throughout history, especially during periods of chaos and strife."

'It seems she's telling the truth, but why is the Celestial Clan leaving her out of such information?' Wang Wei thought. 'Is it some kind of tactic to protect her, or because she's too weak and not part of the clan's core?' It then suddenly dawned on him that the cultivation realms of the Great Emperor are considered upper-middle class and not privileged to be the leaders of these top lineages.

Even if Xi Shangyan is extremely talented among the Celestial Race, she will not be treated as a leader-unless it is a special occasion.

'Currently, the power ceiling of most lineages is the Empyrean Realm, meaning Great Emperors have become much more valuable. It could be a problem if the Celestial Race has not changed their mindset to adapt to the current situation.' However, Wang Wei did not immediately accept this deduction of the Celestial Race as it was still possible that Xi Shangyan did not have access to such high-level knowledge because of her location in the lower dimension.

"Are you interested in continuing our alliance after ascending?" Wang Wei asked.

"You want us to sell special Qi directly to you?"

"Correct."

"No problem," Xi Shangyan directly agreed. She would have brought up continuing the alliance if he didn't. After all, her main objective was to find the destined individual to end the era and form strong ties with him.

"That was quick."

"It's a beneficial deal for both of us, so I don't see why not?"

"Good point," Wang Wei nodded. They chatted for a few seconds before Xi Shangyan left. Truth be told, Wang Wei was not that interested in the Celestial Race's Qis. With his Qi Flower Ability, he could do the same business and take a decent portion of the market. However, he was interested in getting to know the Celestial Race; he wanted to get close to them to determine what role they would play in the upcoming events.

Wang Wei glanced at the Dao Rhymes on the entire sect. He had felt there would be a sudden change in these things but stopped the process now that so many people were around. Everybody knew the Dao Opening Sect was the most powerful and wondrous lineage in the lower dimension. However, he still wanted to reduce people's jealousy and desire for his sect's foundation.

He watched as these Dao Rhymes condensed into a secret realm, creating the perfect environment for cultivating-especially comprehending the laws of Heaven and Earth. He pointed at the secret realm to mold it into a towering mountain with 10,000 stairs. The higher the stairs, the more intense the benefit of the Dao Rhymes became.

Wang Wei then added a formation that will release a Spiritual Pressure to test the disciples. They can ascend the stairs and receive the benefits by overcoming the pressure. The spiritual pressure is also an excellent way to strengthen the mind, soul, and spirit, and even have some effect on the Dao Heart.

"The last step," he muttered before proceeding to fuse the Four Dao Pillars to this secret realm, further increasing the boost this place was already granting. Now, after a disciple or elder reaches a particular step, they can focus on comprehending the 4-pillars.

"Excellent," Wang Wei muttered before suddenly thinking of an idea, so he once again pointed at this new secret realm. One of the preparations he made for his retreat was to copy the laws of every world in different world communities with the purpose of bettering his Dao by comparing the slight differences between worlds and world communities. He added this copy to this secret realm.

In other words, the users of this place can contemplate cultivation techniques, regular Dao/Law, the four pillars that embodied his sermon, or the differences between the laws of different worlds in the lower dimension.

"Let's call it the Dao Blessing Grotto-Heaven," Wang Wei muttered, satisfied with the name. As for the rules and requirements to use this Grotto-Heaven, that was someone else's problem.

'Now that I'm here, I might as well do some work so I don't have to do them later,' Wang Wei muttered before focusing on the sect's secret archive/library. With one thought, Wang Wei expanded the place in the library by at least a million times before placing copies of all the cultivation techniques of the lower dimension. He put a restriction on the library so that no one can easily reveal its existence or spread the knowledge it contains.

Wang Wei placed his palm forward, summoning a phantom of a branch of the River of Fate. However, this was not a small branch but the one controlling the entire lower dimension. He immediately played with the strings, rapidly manipulating history by deleting certain information about the Dao Opening Sect.

It was good to be the tallest tree in the forest, but he also wanted to protect from people who wanted to cut down that tree. His actions drastically reduced the temptations of these people. No one noticed how he manipulated time and changed history, and that's exactly what Wang Wei wanted.

Finally, he left the banquet area and checked on the sect before seeing his parents and entering a retreat. He met the Steward, who counted every table from the banquet, ensuring they didn't lose any money. Wang Wei gave him some of the resources he did not need from the previous

information sold before running away. The Steward started to complain to him about how the lavishness of his banquet had set up an unwelcome precedent, and he was not too happy about how many times he would have to organize these banquets.

After having dinner with his parents, Li Jun and Yan Liling, Wang Wei checked on Han Shun, who was the final winner and absorbed Wang Ju's Inner World and became the new Fate One. However, Wang Wei gave him the Fate Two title out of respect for Wang Ju's years of service.

According to the sect's rules, Wang Wei was about to ascend, so he needed to prepare to hand over his intelligence organization to the next sect master. Wang Wei had no problem with that since he would need to start over in the upper dimension. However, the current issue is his father will once again take the Sect Master position after proving the Dao. However, he did not want the responsibility before the Heaven Will Battle.

In other words, someone else needed to replace him during that period. Unfortunately, no one has decided on the next candidate yet. The best options were Cai Song and Jun Menyao, but none wanted to since they would have to again once it was their time to prove the Dao. Dong Lifen was suggested, but she also rejected the idea for the same reason as the others.

Everyone wanted Wang Wei to choose, but he told them just to hold an election trial. He only focused on ensuring the Fate Shadow Guards would be loyal to the next sect master. Of course, he will take a few people with him to start the expansion in the upper dimension.

Wang Wei's next destination was the Slaughter Trial.

"Why are you here?" Chen Tong asked, genuinely puzzled.

"I came to thank you for the sermon."

"There is no need for that."

"No, truly. You've saved me a lot of time, effort, and resources. For that, I'm very thankful," Wang Wei said sincerely.

"Is that so? Well, I accept your sincerity," the Paragon nodded.

"It's a shame."

"What is it?" Chen Tong asked, further confused.

"That your presence has become unpleasant and unwanted," Wang Wei replied calmly. Chen Tong immediately felt something was wrong, but it was too late. The Slaughter Trial's continent was already surrounded by a mysterious power, which turned into runes.

"What is the meaning of this?"

"Do you think what you've done is enough to pay the debt between us? To pay for 2, maybe three ideas on how to achieve transcendence?" Wang Wei sneered while Chen Tong's face contorted in anger and embarrassment.

"What do you want?" Chen Tong asked.

"You tell me. What price will some Paragons be willing to offer for my ideas?" Chen Tong was silent. He wanted to say they were just ideas but knew this was nonsense.

"You don't have to do this," he argued. "What is the point of making an enemy of a Paragon of my caliber?"

"That's the only reason why you're still alive," Wang Wei replied. "However, once I have the strength, you better have something to repay or prepare to have your memory erased. No, I don't even have to wait that long. As long as my ancestors can return, I'm sure one or more of them would happily get the payment from you."

Chen Tong's face turned ugly. The idea he's stolen is worth such top lineages to send Paragons - even Boundless - after him.

"There is no need to take things this far. Let's talk and reach a compromise."

"You don't need to try to buy time," Wang Wei stated. "One of my powers as a Minor Three Realm Emperor is to declare someone an [Enemy of the World], and True Heavenly Dao will help me banish him. Although I can only use it once every few thousand Yuan Epochs and only in the lower dimension, it's worth using it on you."

"Lucky for you, I'm banishing you into the Source Qi Space, away from the two suns' sight. So, take this opportunity to revive and find a way to repay my debt. Otherwise, your life will be very miserable."

"No, don't do this. Think of what I did for Wang Ju." Although the Source Qi Space appeared less dangerous than the Eternal Ascension World, that was only at the surface level. He could be teleported to some hazardous area in that space if unlucky.

"Alright."

Chen Tong was immediately shocked. He could not believe he had accepted so easily. Then, he remembered who he was speaking with. "What do you want?"

"Completely erase these ideas and everything else you've stolen or learned from and ascend to the upper dimension; then, everything will be water under the bridge," Wang Wei announced, but Chen Tong was silent.

"Reasonable request, isn't it? But you cannot accept," Wang Wei shrugged. "So, accept your fate." He waved his hand, and the continent disappeared between Heaven and Earth. He ignored Chen Tong's burning gaze as he exhaled: "Now, I can breathe easily."

Wang Wei left to check on the affairs of the court. Once he dealt with all these trivial matters, he entered his seclusion. His first act was to condense the [Civilization Luck] from the Luck Condensing Artifacts of his sect, the Ancient Clan, the Great Talisman City, the Origin Pill Dao Sect, the Origin Weapon Mountain, the Origin Rune Palace, and the Body Dao Cave. He even added the luck of Buddhism, Taoism, and this world's version of Confucianism - the luck from the Enlightened Emperor Academy.

Wang Wei did not have the luck artifacts of all these factions, but once he asked to borrow them - who dared refuse?

After fusing all these luck artifacts, they turned into a white flame. Wang Wei's eyes shone brightly as he sensed the blessing of an entire cultivation civilization.

'Fascinating. Maybe I can make this even more interesting,' he thought. Wang Wei sent a message to all factions in the lower dimension. 'I'm borrowing this.' With a thought, he teleported all the luck

artifacts that symbolized the cultivation civilization of all 3800 Heaven Will Worlds and fused them into a silver flame.

"The Myriad Emperor World is considered the center of the lower dimension," he muttered as he looked at the white flame.

"This flame is symbolic of the old era and civilization." He raised his hand to gather the luck of the Heavenly Emperor Era and condensed it into a golden flame, and Wang Wei immediately felt the luck boost of these three flames.

"And this is not even the end since there is still the mortal civilization." He condensed the luck from all the Enlightening Temples into a bronze flame. The four flames then turned into jewels of their respective color and a crown that Wang Wei placed on his head.

He grinned as he sensed the power he held.

Chapter 1194 Ascension After Ascension

Primordial Chaos:

Maitreya and Supreme Unity clashed, each of their attacks causing catastrophic shockwaves. Luckily, they were ensured they fought in an area devoid of any life or worlds. These two focused on their fight, and since they were relative in strength, they'd been at a stalemate for Heaven knows how long.

Boom!

Maitreya caught an opening and punched Supreme Unity's chest. The latter's upper torso suddenly aged and became old and frail as he flew a few hundred light years away. Supreme Unity coldly looked at his body as it rapidly returned to normal.

"You're weakening," Maitreya declared. "This can only mean one thing - the kid has successfully revived the lower dimension, and True Heavenly Dao has regained more control of its power." Supreme Unity did not respond, not even frowning.

'He's very calm. Maybe even too calm,' Maitreya thought with squinted eyes. 'It's bothering me why he hasn't made his move, especially since the situation has been slowly tilted towards me. What is he planning?'

Her powerful mind deduced quintillions of possibilities every second, while her eyes simultaneously saw the same amount of futures every passing second. However, she could not find the answer she wanted.

'In this situation, the best move I can make is to ensure the kid is alive. No matter how dire things get, there is a chance to turn things around as long as he lives and grows,' she concluded. Maitreya rushed toward her opponent, fighting with even more enthusiasm. She wanted to push him into a corner and force him to reveal his card.

Myriad Emperor World:

Wang Wei was grinning at the blessing of this crown. 'With all these benefits and Chen Tong's sermons, I'm confident I will reach a late 70% in my cultivation - maybe even 80%.' He immediately summoned his Bodhi Tree and planted it in his chamber. As Wang Wei cultivated under it, he already felt the effect - but that was not the end.

The tree gave him a clear mind while also improving his ingenuity. Wang Wei then summoned the Law Tree he stole from Dugu Jing's world. He first fused the Immortal Source into the tree to elevate its essence to a higher level.

The result was better than he anticipated since the tree could now accelerate the cultivation of Immortal Qi while helping people better understand the law. The second step was to rip out his heart and fuse it into the tree's core to provide it with an abundant amount of life force. The third step in his plan was to link the tree's root to the Grand Dao Source, allowing it to absorb its properties and thus elevate itself into a Grand Dao Source Tree.

The process was more challenging than stated. Wang Wei had to use his Fate Dao to change the essence of the tree. Luckily, the Immortal Source immensely helped, but even then, he was not technically successful as the process would take too long by his calculations.

'The worst part is I can still predict a possibility of failure,' he groaned as he looked at the final result. Thankfully, he was also prepared. He linked his body to the tree before using Time Dao to summon echoes of himself from the past. Specifically, he summoned the version of himself about to take the first Flesh Tribulation of the Dragon-Phoenix Realm.

As the echo experiences the first tribulation, the Law Tree also experiences the same tribulation. And with the heart providing it with energy, it was not destroyed. Time passed, and soon, the echo who passed the 1267th tribulation disappeared, and the tree had now caught up with Wang Wei's cultivation.

'I was right,' he thought after checking the tree. The Tribulations, which contained the essence of 3800 Grand Dao, nourished the tree and made it more perfect. His plan was working. Wang Wei then focused on his fleshly body cultivation. He absorbed countless resources to increase his strength while passing challenging tribulations.

The higher the tribulations, the higher the pain, and the more dangerous. Yet, he still passes 3800 tribulations for all main Daos. By now, his second gate shone with luster, indicating he could open it anytime. However, this was not his current priority.

Wang Wei looked at the new Grand Dao Source Tree and sighed deeply. "Still not finished." He summoned the River of Time to send the tree back in time. Such blatant change in time should have negative effects, but Wang Wei was smarter than that. His purpose was for the tree to silently absorb as much power as possible from the Grand Dao Source to become complete.

So, he needed to hide it from sight and not influence history in the slightest. Wang Wei had to be careful. He observed the tree's development from the Chaos Era to the present, ensuring no one discovered its existence - including Heavenly Dao.

As he summoned the tree to his presence, he was excited. It was pure white, with 3,800 fruits surrounded by rune chains. Its aura was magnificent and noble.

'It can only help me until the pinnacle of the Emperor Realm, but that's more than enough,' Wang Wei thought before suddenly feeling a cold chill running down his spine. He sensed a pair of terrifying eyes gazing at him, which seemed very hostile.

'Time Wraith? I didn't even do anything.' His actions were inconsequential as he only accelerated the tree's growth. The gaze disappeared, and Wang Wei sighed before continuing his retreat. After countless resources and consuming the Dragon-Phoenix Pill, he had reached the tenth level of the Dragon-Phoenix Realm. After passing all 3800 tribulations, Wang Wei could open the Gate of Power, enter the Adult Fiendgod Realm, and become an Indestructible Emphyrean.

However, he would not accept such a measly foundation. He started combining all these Daos, which increased the number of tribulations and suffering he had to endure.

While Wang Wei was in retreat, things outside started to change. Less than 50 years after his retreat, Ji Lanfang ascended. He did not wish to make a big deal out of it, so he turned into a brilliant side before disappearing into the sky. Less than ten years after him, Hong Meilin also left.

One hundred fifty years after the banquet, a golden light enveloped the world from the Western Continent. Feng Heng, the mighty Buddha, condensed a peak level 1 Golden Body of Merit before riding a lotus into the sky and ascending.

Two hundred years after the banquet, more people started to ascend - especially the non-Eternals who did not have to create their secret vaults. However, except for the professional ones, the Eternals began to ascend at the five-hundred-year mark. They received Tong Ruobing's invitation and stayed a little longer.

After eight hundred years, they held their small banquet with many professionals present. They discussed this with the Dao Opening Sect, and after agreeing, the small banquet was broadcast, which allowed the non-participating Yan Liling to benefit immensely.

By the 1000-year mark, almost everyone had ascended. The Demon Race celebrated and cried at the departure of their greatest chief - Ao Shen. Hue Fenghuang's departure was rather quiet, which was unlike her personality. Another quiet departure was Xi Shangyan. Meanwhile, Shi Qian received praise from the Light Race.

Xu Shi ascended eleven hundred years after the banquet but was not quiet. She played a beautiful zither piece that spread through every corner of the Endless Void, showing visions of everything in this era. It showed everything that occurred: every major event, including the deaths of mortals like Cai Renshu or the death of influential Emperors like Emperor Jia.

The song perfectly encapsulated the vicissitude of this era, so True Heavenly Dao accepted it as the defining song. It lowered great merit to Xu Shi, and she ascended afterward on top of a cloud composed of Primordial Chaos.

Time flows like a river; after more than 1500 years, only a few people remain in the lower dimension. The first one is the Demon Suppression Emperor. She wanted to converse with Wang Wei one last time before ascending. She wanted to primarily thank him for everything he's done for her and the human race and for something he specifically added to the information she bought about being wary of the Great Chu Divine Dynasty and the Qin Saint Court.

However, she soon realized he wouldn't be out for quite some time and decided to meet in the upper dimension. Of course, she will follow his warning.

Another person struggling with the decision was Wrath. She feared the treatment she might suffer in the upper dimension because of her identity. She also worried about the Neo-Devil after her departure. However, after much consideration, she ascended around the 2000-year mark.

During this time, Yu Yan entered a semi-sealed state. She did not appear in the world and restrained her aura and presence to the lowest level. She was only waiting for her son to exit the seclusion to enter a fully sealed state and prepare for the next generation.

Chapter 1195 Opening The Gate of Power

After combining and surviving more than 10,000 Daos and tribulations, Wang Wei had run out of resources. To be specific, he could not use any more resources from the lower dimension without sucking the entire world dry. Now, he had no choice but to rely entirely on himself to pass these tribulations.

Sadly for him, the process was a nightmare after these tribulations had stacked, especially for someone of his willpower. He gritted his teeth and continued. His body was constantly destroyed by Daos like Fire-Thunder Dao, Wind-Ice Dao, and Vibration-Suppression Dao. As time passed, he started testing high-level Daos like Chaos-Time Dao. Destruction-Creation Dao. Killing-Fate Dao, etc.

Wang Wei could not feel the passage of time. However, he knew that a long time had passed, but unfortunately, the only sensation he could feel was pain. If not for the markings that kept appearing on his gate, the changes to his fleshly body, and the improvement of his willpower, he would have given up.

Another benefit was that he had the inspiration about how to improve his pain talent, but that was not his primary concern at the time. He continued combining these tribulations, and after 1 million tribulations, he had to stop and take a breather.

He sensed that living in such a state of constant, mind-boggling, and debilitating pain had started to affect his spirit and soul. So, he took a few hundred years of rest before diving deep again. Then, he would follow a pattern of cultivating and resting, taking a break at the 10 million, 100 million, 1 billion, and 100 billion tribulation marks.

Wang Wei did not know how long this would last. However, the Ancient Desolate Emperor advised him to keep going until he reached his limit, so he followed the advice. At first, Wang Wei thought he would be here for a long time. However, after the 1.269 trillion tribulation, something unexpected occurred.

The marks on his Gate of Power suddenly morphed into two characters: [Limit Indestructibility]. Then, the gate opened on its accord without Wang Wei even trying. A mysterious power rushed through every corner of his body, elevating his flesh, strength, and abilities to a higher level.

Wang Wei could tell that if his essence weren't already immortal, he would have acquired it now after opening the gate. Sadly, immortality did not stack up. Otherwise, he might have acquired another life.

The second change he sensed was the alteration to his [Existence]. Besides the former [Eternal] and [Perfection] characteristics, he also had the [Indestructible] one. Wang Wei clenched his fist, feeling the power rushing through his veins. The entire lower dimension felt very fragile - except for the Void Battlefield.

"Hmm? My strength is already in the Second Heaven?" Wang Wei muttered. After opening the gate, body cultivators will enter the fifth realm of the True Power Dao Realm - Adult Fiendgod Realm. This level is divided into 10 Heavens worth about 2% of the Grand Dao Source. In other words, Wang Wei's current strength meant he was on par with an Empyrean of 74% Grand Dao Source.

He was surprised because most Indestructible Emperors would start their cultivation at 0 Heaven, the base strength of 70% Grand Dao Source.

'I guess all that suffering was not for nothing,' he thought before focusing on the greatest gain of his breakthrough - his unparalleled defense.

"You've achieved [Limit Indestructibility]? I guess you didn't need my guidance. Excellent."

Wang Wei was immediately speechless as he saw the Ancient Desolate Emperor's projection that appeared in the room. He calmly manifested a set of clothes on his body. "You couldn't have picked a better time?"

"We're men, so there's no need to be embarrassed," Desolate replied. As body cultivators, they had absolute control of their bodies, so their manhood size was never a problem. And with their terrifying bodies, they never had any issue with endurance, making them very popular.

"Wait, we're still in the lower dimension?" Ancient Desolate suddenly said. "You achieved [Limit Indestructibility] in the lower dimension?"

"Yeah, so?" Wang Wei looked at him strangely.

"Stupid. There are resources to help you, including ways to reduce the pain and even accelerate the process by skipping a few tribulations without any consequences." He left this projection to guide the boy through the process.

"Why didn't you tell me this?" Wang Wei asked, feeling resentful. He suffered for nothing. He would have waited to open the gate in the upper dimension had he known of this. The hell with being the first person to open the gate in the lower dimension - there wasn't even a reward for such an accomplishment.

"I didn't expect you were stupid enough to do all these tribulations without help. I figure you would ascend after seeing the difficulty and use the sect's resources to help. Then, I will appear to give you my experience."

Wang Wei looked at him, his eyes full of undisguised resentment that was about to manifest physically. However, the Ancient Desolate just shrugged.

"We don't have much time, so I'll finish my sermons quickly. As you know, [Limit Indestructibility] means that your defense has reached the limit of the Empyrean Realm. In other words, even someone with 89% cultivation cannot harm a single hair on your body. Only people that have gone beyond that level can hurt you.

"Today, I will teach you some techniques to boost your defense to the Paragon Level. Depending on your mastery, you could defend against Paragons as high as 92%."

The Ancient Desolate Emperor did not waste time as he preached to Wang Wei about his techniques, along with other information he needed to know about being an Indestructible Empyrean. He talked very fast, so Wang Wei had to memorize his sermon for later use instead of comprehending them.

"Done. You should have memorized everything, right?"

"I did," Wang Wei nodded.

"Good. In that case, I'm leaving. Take care of yourself, and don't get killed."

"Wait, do me one more favor."

"Let's see if I can help."

"Condense an imprint of all the Empyreans you've fought throughout your life. I will recreate them in the Dream World and use them for training."

"That's a great way to get acclimated with your newfound power," Ancient Desolate nodded.

"However, it's too much to condense every Empyrean I've met. I can show you the top 50." He raised his hand to condense 50 imprints. "Is there anything else?"

"No," Wang Wei answered. Although he had many questions, he knew this was not the time to ask them.

"Alright. See you soon, kid."

After the projection ended, Wang Wei did not immediately use the imprints. Instead, he opened the notebook his wife left for him and unsealed more information. As expected, she left him a defensive technique for his [Limit Indestructibility]. After learning it, he entered the Dream World to utilize these imprints.

His first opponent was an Indestructible Empyrean, a human with a few tiger features, including eyes, whiskers, and claws. His cultivation was the same as Wang Wei - the Second Heaven. Wang Wei decided that battle was the best way to get used to his new strength, digest the sermon, and learn Wu Hong's technique. So, he rushed into his opponent, choosing a more aggressive approach.

This Tiger Human soon proved a worthy opponent because his Beast-like Sixth Sense trumps even the best clairvoyance technique, divine abilities, or ocular powers. Wang Wei had to reduce his

defense to be on par with his opponent; otherwise, this battle would not be fair, and he would not learn much.

Once satisfied with his strength mastery, he chose a second opponent. The tiger human was technically the weakest of the fifty individuals, so Wang Wei had plenty of opponents to battle and learn.

The second opponent was a woman from an unknown race with a jewel for eyes, and she was an Everlasting Empyrean. Wang Wei learned the resilience of Everlasting Empyreans, which made sense they were a better version of Eternal Emperors. However, this battle also made him wonder about people who were both. Luckily for him, from the people ranked 30 and above, there were plenty of Indestructible and Everlasting cultivators.

It took Wang Wei a few hundred years to defeat all 50 Empyreans - a testament to these individuals' talent. Afterward, he recreated these people using his Dream Battle Technique and passively fought all of them to continue increasing his Battle IQ and experience.

As Wang Wei left the Dream World, he took a moment to reflect and plan forward. He has not mastered any of the two defensive techniques yet because those things will take a long time, and he is in a hurry. Meanwhile, his cultivation had a small problem: 'My flesh has reached Tier 11, but my bloodline is still technically Tier 10.' This meant he could not rely on his Human Fiendgod Bloodline to cultivate and reach higher Heavens. So, his next course of action will be to find the 11th and 12th revolutions of his technique or create them.

Wang Wei took a moment to check on the outside. Hundred and twenty thousand years had passed since the banquet, and the world was tranquil. Anyone who wanted to ascend already did so, and everyone else was waiting for him to leave and start the next generation.

Chapter 1196 Everlasting Empyrean

Wang Wei shook his head, thinking these people had nothing better to do than just wait. 'Maybe I should create a countdown clock to my departure, giving them hope and something to do.' He immediately gave up the idea when it popped into his head for two reasons.

Firstly, he did not know when his cultivation would finish and he could ascend. Secondly, limiting his presence in the world was essential to prevent True Heavenly Dao from exiling him to the upper dimension.

So, after checking that there were no problems with the world, he continued his retreat. Wang Wei was already under the Bodhi Tree, so he summoned the Grand Dao Source Tree before putting on the Civilization Crown as assistance. He was still in awe of how much luck he had condensed and how potent it was.

He then activated his [Three Paths-Three Selves Art] for a second boost in his cultivation. The Future Buddha Selves looked into the future, the Taoist Self used their Quantum Computer Deduction Ability, and the Devil Selves started using various means to boost their cultivation - including optimizing the use of the crown.

The Devil Selves then accessed all the incense, spiritual power, Dream Power, and World Source for their boost. Wang Wei also took out the Fate Essence he was condensing from secretly manipulating the fates of the lower dimension. However, he still hadn't finished his preparations.

Wang Wei activated all 1.269 trillion spirit particles that composed his soul and divided them into three. One part focused on using the fruits from the Grand Dao Source Tree, the second part focused on Chen Tong's sermon, and the last third started comprehending all the cultivation techniques of the lower dimension. Once that is finished, that section will focus on the different laws of the Endless Void and converting all the other sermons in the banquet into his cultivation.

Finally, Wang Wei used his last preparation - merit. One of the main effects of his Golden Body was to increase cultivation speed, and he still had plenty more merit in reserve. With all these benefits, Wang Wei dived into his cultivation. The process was enjoyable beyond words. Cultivating in his realm is usually slow, tedious, and frustrating. However, with all these benefits, the process became straightforward.

Wang Wei's cultivation level rose from the initial 32% to 69.999% in a very short period before finally encountering the wall. He wondered whether he could break through without the Genesis Fruit and sell it at a higher price. Sadly, even with his talent and Perfect Foundation, the bottleneck stopped him; he could tell he would not break it without a few hundred Yuan Epochs, and such timing could be described as monstrous.

He no longer hesitated and swallowed the fruit. A potent herbal power rushed through his body and soul, making him feel lighter, carefree, and in tune with Heaven and Earth. Wang Wei felt an explosion inside his Sea of Consciousness, and without even noticing it, his cultivation reached 70%.

Wang Wei immediately felt an enormous pressure on his soul and mind, and he knew that if his soul and Dao Heart did not reach the standard, he would die under the weight of his own Grand Dao

Source. The pressure disappeared as soon as it appeared due to his foundation, meaning he could immediately move to the next steps.

His achievement of 70% Grand Dao Source activated a mechanism. Wang Wei's spirit found himself in a void facing a clone of himself. His first thought was whether he was facing another Heart Devil before remembering that stage of his breakthrough he was.

'My [True Self],' he quickly figured out. The person before him looked exactly like him, but Wang Wei could feel he was different somehow. So, he closed his eyes and focused on that difference. After what felt like an eternity and an instant, Wang Wei understood.

'Hinduism was correct when they said the true self was eternal, but Buddhism, which believes the self was ever-changing, is also accurate. There is a saying that encapsulates these two opposite ideologies: the only eternal thing is change.'

Wang Wei's mind worked tirelessly to understand the concept presented to him. Although he had more time than others, he did not want to waste it.

'After condensing my [True Self], I will transcend, no, escape the shackles of Samsara. I will no longer be restricted by the power of reincarnation. I can reincarnate as often as I wish, and my memories will remain intact.'

From now on, he no longer needed any techniques or means to reincarnate with his memories. From now on, even a Yama King cannot block his memories; they can temporarily seal them but not erase them. More importantly, even if they sealed them, the present ones will immediately become the main personality after he remembers them no matter what his sealed-self experiences.

Wang Wei sighed to himself. He remembered the trouble he went into to protect his Earth memories when he traveled through Primordial Chaos. Now, this ability has become natural and passive.

Wang Wei checked his body. He did not experience any physical or noticeable change after this realization. However, he felt that his memories, perceptions, views, connections, and identities had sublimated to a higher state of being.

'Is it done?' he thought before shaking his head; he was missing one more step. But what was it? He focused on the example before him and soon received his answer:

'Form,' Wang Wei thought. 'After becoming an Eternal, many aspects of myself, for example - my history and accomplishments - changed form. They were no longer bound to my body or concepts associated with me - they were now an extension of myself. That's why I can revive as long as they exist. So, I also need to change the [Form] of my [True Self].'

With this enlightenment and Grand Dao's example, Wang Wei soon succeeded in this endeavor and gained the ability of all Everlasting Empyreans - condensing [True Avatars]. Eternals are special because of their survivability, and it's the same for Everlasting. They can create [True Avatars], which are clones of themselves hidden through Reincarnation. As long as the avatars are alive, the Empyrean will not die, and with the protection of Samsara, all the avatars' identities are hidden, and the karma related to them is hidden to almost perfection.

Wang Wei opened his eyes and exhaled. He had succeeded, and as long as he passed his Immemorial Tribulation, he would be an Everlasting Emperor. 'There is still time, so let's continue.'

He continued the retreat, hoping to glance at what made Boundless Paragons unique.

'Higher Self? Unlimited Self? Or something else?' Just as he was about to catch a clue, his spirit left the previous space and woke up in his cultivation room.

"So closed," he muttered, shaking his head. He focused on mobilizing his Grand Dao Source and Soul to send a projection into the Source Qi Space. These two power sources released a unique vibration that opened a portal to a special area with a blue fog. He gathered the power of the Cosmos Grandmist to condense a wheel inside his Sea of Consciousness.

Wang Wei had an idea and fused the [Power of Nothingness] in his flesh into the wheel. However, nothing exceptional happens after the thing absorbs a tiny portion. He tried again without success and stopped after noticing the only effect was accelerating the wheel condensing process.

His wheel reached the Everlasting Empyrean's standard size of 12 Zhang before stopping growing. 'I guess I should be happy since it saved me some time.' The process of condensing the wheel was a little time-consuming, but it was a good thing to save time.

Wang Wei summoned the blue energy from his Sea of Consciousness. He felt its power of creation. With a single thought, he can create worlds with a perfect system, evolve the laws of Heaven and Earth, and mold life as he pleases.

'Although there appeared not much difference between the Grandmist Wheel of Empyreans, the application of this energy/power is crucial.' His [Force Control Skill] meant he could utilize the Grandmist Wheel to its limit and beyond, which 99% of Empyreans cannot say.

"Okay, for the last step," Wang Wei muttered, looking in the distance. He teleported to the Void Battlefield and spent some time preparing. Finally, clouds appeared in this endless space with 36 red lightning bolts.

"The 36-Red Lightning Immemorial Thunder Tribulation? I guess that makes sense with my third-level Golden Body of Merit."

The Empyrean Tribulation was divided into 36, 72, 81, and 108 Red Thunder, and 36 was the lowest - reserved for people with excellent merit, luck, and karma. So, Wang Wei - who condensed a third-level Golden Body during his retreat - only had to pass the lowest level. Meanwhile, some people who commit heinous acts must pass the 108 Thunder tribulation.

'I wonder what True Heavenly Dao considers a heinous act?' Emperors and Empyreans have high karmic resistance, so the mindless killing of mortals or weak cultivators was nothing to such a cold existence.

'Probably someone who breaks the rules or affects the balance of things,' Wang Wei concluded before pausing before realizing that he was talking about himself. True Heavenly Dao would probably have used the highest tribulation on him if not for his merit and accomplishment. Wang Wei shook his head to focus.

A red bolt of lightning descended on Wang Wei, but nothing occurred. The fearsome Red Immemorial Thunder had zero effect on him due to his peak defensive capability.

Despite the circumstance, Wang Wei was on high alert. He did not antagonize the tribulation with words or try to collect it to be used later. He could not be idle after the 9th lightning bolt since he sensed a Dao Will on the thunder.

Dao Wills, Willpower Manifestations, and True Wills were the only things that could negate his [Limit Indestructibility] and injure him. He activated his Willpower Manifestation to defend. After the 18th bolt, the tribulations contained Dao Will and Willpower Manifestation, each attacking in a different location.

Wang Wei's Dao Will had not evolved yet, so he had to expertly manipulate his Willpower Manifestation to block these attacks and ensure he was not injured. The process became more difficult after the 27th bolt when the tribulation used True Will.

Wang Wei had to use his Taboo Battle Realm to elevate his Dao Will to the Empyrean Tier before creating his True Will. With this brilliant method, he passed the tribulation without any injuries. He then calmly watched the red clouds dissipate.

'This was the best chance to make a move, yet nothing,' Wang Wei thought with a frown. Supreme Unity's lack of movement had started to worry him. 'Could there be a party waiting for me when I ascend? Or is he planning something else?'

Wang Wei exhaled deeply before sitting cross-legged in the void. He had officially reached Tier 11 on the Emperor Path and calmed down to experience the Grand Dao Source Baptism. He felt all aspects of his cultivation elevated, including his [Awakening], Dao Will, and even Dao Imprint.

Chapter 1197 A System of Conformity

The Grand Dao Source manifested before Wang Wei, and he calmly watched his Dao Imprint change. There were more runes, and the imprint was embedded deeper into his Dao, but all the changes had occurred on a surface level.

'It's harder to detect and erase,' Wang Wei thought. 'More importantly, it now has the ability of [Motion].' Before dying, all Empyreans could activate [Motion], and their Dao Imprint would detach them from their Dao and move around the Grand Dao Source, making it harder for anyone to find it and kill them.

Everlasting Empyreans do not have to use this ability since it's passive for them actively. It will immediately activate as long as their bodies and souls dissipate or stop working.

Wang Wei then summoned his Dao Will, feeling the slight change in essence. He could now suppress lower-tier Dao Wills or even render them useless. Now that the Dao Imprint had strengthened, the Dao Will followed since one of its primary purposes was to grant Eternals and Everlasting an advantage over the lower Emperor Class.

"[Zoning]," Wang Wei muttered. His Dao Will gained this new ability to counter the [Motion], which allowed his will to search for a person's Dao Imprint in the vast sea that is the Grand Dao Source. Wang Wei created his True Will to test it out, and he was immediately satisfied with the

result. More importantly, the [Zoning] Ability improved drastically. Once he adds his Karma Dao, tracking and eliminating people's imprints will be relatively easier.

Once these two aspects finished elevating, Wang Wei felt the baptism headed for the next step - his Awakening. Once he activated it, 11 Fate Palaces appeared above his head. They looked magnificent.

"They appeared less ethereal than before. It seems they are no longer a decoration, and I can use them in battles," Wang Wei noticed. His mind went on overdrive, thinking about using them directly as weapons or, better yet, creating techniques that fit with the palaces.

"I guess that's better than nothing," he muttered before focusing on the remaining baptism. Nothing significant occurred until the flesh baptism.

"Third Heaven?" He muttered as he clenched his fist. His cultivation increased by one layer, a great benefit given his realm. "This should be the effect of the Yuandao Root."

According to his calculations, the baptism should have only increased his strength by half of a Heaven, meaning his flesh would increase from 74% to 75% Grand Dao Source. However, the effect of the Yuandao Root was added for the last half.

"I'm now an Empyrean, but the process felt underwhelming." He shook his head. Despite this thought, he was happy with his strength - especially since he reached this realm at the young age of 1.5 Yuan Epoch. It would have been much earlier had he not spent so much time on becoming an Indestructible Emperor.

As he calmed down, Wang Wei started brewing an idea, but he still needed some data. Before that, he needed to get acclimated to his newfound power. He accessed the Dream World and started fighting with the 50 Empyreans again, this time only using his cultivation and not his flesh. It took Wang Wei no time to acclimate to fighting with most of his abilities - except for the Grandmist Wheel.

The wheel, by itself, had no bearings in battle despite its size disparity between Empyreans. Ordinary Empyreans had a wheel between 6 to 9 Zhang, while Everlasting went from 10 to 12. However, their size only indicates their advantages in creating worlds and life to help them cultivate. In simple terms, the bigger the wheel, the faster the cultivation.

Despite the inherited classification of the Grandmist Wheel, sentient beings are intelligent and innovative. As such, through the development of civilization, many ways have been created for the Grandmist Wheel to be helpful in combat. The most common ones are using the world created as explosions or weapons, creating unique life forms that can fight side-by-side with their creator - or better yet, fuse with the creator to boost their strength. Lastly, reverse the Cosmos Grandmist into the Final Grandmist to kill people.

Wang Wei needed time to understand and use these tactics in battles, so he spent a few years fighting with these imprints. He did not waste much time since these 50 individuals were the perfect teachers. All of them have lived for so long that they've mastered these basic tactics.

After opening his eyes, Wang Wei started deducing information and deriving new ideas. His purpose? How to make his Empyrean Realm unique. He thought something new and unexpected would occur since he was an Immeasurable Emperor. Still, nothing happened. No new ability, blessing from the Heavens, or even a simple reward of merit.

After an unknown amount of time, he opened his eyes with disappointment and realization. "So, that's how it is: A system of Conformity. No wonder I've had no success with the two Dao Imprints experiment."

Grand Dao encourages innovation and improvement during the realms of Mortality (0-9); that's how people get new cultivation systems and the Duyi Realm (Pseudo Dao Will).

However, from Tier 10 to 12, everyone's cultivation must conform and follow a similar path. Wang Wei broke the mold in the Great Emperor Realm by becoming an Immeasurable Emperor, but that was as far as he could go - as far as Grand Dao would permit uniqueness and exceptionalism.

'Grand Dao wants everyone to conform and, through the slow and tedious process of cultivation, lose their ingenuity and innovative spirit. However, once you've reached the peak of the Paragon Realm, a cultivator must either regain that spirit or preserve it if they want the slightest chance at glancing at Transcendence,' he thought.

Wang Wei was momentarily speechless. From a design perspective, this method was an excellent way to eliminate 99.999% of cultivators, blocking their way toward transcendence. It's a good way to eliminate those unworthy and cultivate only potent Transcendents. However, as someone forced to conform and live in a specific way, he was far from happy or understanding.

"Cultivators have achieved immortality and think they've escaped the shackles of time, but in truth, it is their biggest enemy," Wang Wei sighed before becoming slightly angry. If he still had access to

his Science and Technology World, he might have found a way to bypass Grand Dao's restrictions and remain unique in all 12 cultivation realms.

"There is no point in crying over spilled milk," he uttered. "Anyways, I've always known that I needed to play the game before I could win it."

He composed himself before continuing with the process of uncovering his strength. Wang Wei controlled his Dao Imprint to begin stacking his Grand Dao Boosts. Most of his previous boosts did not need an upgrade, so he started the process.

The Battle Realm functioned the same way as the Ancient Fiendgod Realm. Every 2% of strength was 1-fold. Wang Wei had no issue with stacking until 5-fold when he received an immediate warning from Heaven and Earth that his power was too strong - even though he sealed the Boid Battlefield. He had no choice but to enter the Source Qi Space to continue.

As he expected, Wang Wei reached the 10-fold Battle Realm, or a fighting prowess of 89.999%. However, he did not immediately reach Taboo as he needed a key. So, he did a quick divination and knew the answer.

"I need to absorb another Perfect Tear or perfect energy on par with it?" His lips twitched as he remembered something. "Xu Junyao. Is Fate already scheming my meeting with her?" He knew how rare Perfect Tear was, and who else would have perfect energy in the upper dimension besides Xu Junyao?

Wang Wei resisted the urge to swear. "Forget it. I'll use the [Power of Nothingness] this time around to achieve Taboo." He already had an idea of how he would do that, so there was no problem. His body began to release a golden light, and he calmly watched it.

Wang Wei experienced a few disappointments during his retreat and breakthrough, and another one was his peak second-level Golden Body of Merit. He thought he would achieve the third level after absorbing the rest of his merit, but he could not be more wrong.

The difference between the third and second levels seems so vast that it appears impossible for anyone to achieve. He now understood that if not for the threat of that Eldritch Monster, he would never have achieved a peak second level.

"If I want to achieve the third level, I'll need to fulfill my destiny and get rid of the Parasites," Wang Wei muttered with a frown. "So, how the hell am I going to reach the unknown fourth level?"

He immediately realizes his plan will not work, meaning he needs another way to protect or hide from any Half-Step Transcendence. Then, his mind went into overdrive.

'A Heaven-Deceiving Formation should work, but Supreme Unity and Maitreya are not True Heavenly Dao. They don't need to play by the rules and accept the deception from someone weaker than them. So, if I want this method to work, I need something of similar essence to use as the formation's core.'

Wang Wei's eyes shone brightly. 'The Devil Primogenitor's broken Half-Step Transcendence Artifact.' He was immediately excited as this could work. The only issue was how to get to the trial in Primordial Chaos without these two knowing or interfering. Wang Wei did not mind such difficulty since he at least had a working direction.

However, just as the joy was about to settle in, he suddenly thought of something, and his complexion turned dastardly ugly.

Chapter 1198 Playing God

Red Mist Forbidden Land:

Heavenly Book Paragon opened his eyes, sensing another Nexus of Time. He opened his book, and as expected, countless new pages now contained writing. He read patiently before a smile formed on the corner of his mouth.

"A broken Half-Step Transcendence Artifact? Finally, a decent fortunate opportunity," he muttered. He started to think that Grand Dao was doing poorly at sending him information and that Grand Dao's son would be the only person to give him benefits.

Heavenly Book Paragon pondered. 'The exact place is only briefly described, making the location unclear. But with the information at hand and knowing it's from the Devil Primogenitor, I should be able to deduce the exact location.'

His eyes turned completely white as he activated his Heaven Grand Dao Source. His gaze scanned through the secrets and truths of the universe as if he were looking at a record with knowledge from the entire Chaos Universe.

"Found it," Heavenly Book murmured before condensing a clone and sending it to the trial's location in Primordial Chaos. 'This is a good start,' he thought calmly. 'However, his growth rate is way faster than I anticipated.'

Heavenly Book Paragon wished he could deal with a not-fully realized Wang Wei or Grand Dao Son. Although he feared no one in confrontation, he did not like extra work. 'Maybe it's time I consider eliminating these two.'

His eyes squinted, hiding an intense ferocity. It might be impossible to kill these two, but getting them out of the way temporarily so he can get to Wang Wei may not be impossible. 'I'll need to play my cards right if I want an opportunity.' Heavenly Book closed his book while his mind was still scheming and planning.

Myriad Emperor World, Void Battlefield:

'Shit,' Wang Wei thought. 'There is a high chance that the bastard, Heavenly Book, knows about my future and took away my fortunate encounters -- including the artifact.' He was immediately in a bad mood after thinking about this.

'I need to hurry.' Wang Wei realized his focus should not be entirely on these parasites or the two sons but also Heavenly Book. The latter's motives are unknown to him, and the lack of information on the latter does not sit well with him.

'If I cannot rely on that artifact, I need to have a plan B,' he grunted. He stood there silent for a few hours before regaining his bearing. 'Let's focus on the present for now.'

Wang Wei summoned a blue fog before pausing. 'Should I go with the classic [Let there be light]?... Forget it. Let's just imitate Pangu.' He spread the blue fog throughout the battlefield before manifesting an ax. He swung downward, not ashamed of his actions of imitating the opening of Heaven and Earth.

After the first strike, the blue fog created a vast, desolate space that seemed to embody darkness. Wang Wei swung his ax a second time, and the sky and earth appeared. However, the clouds were not blue but gray, and the earth was pitch black with red lines rushing through as if they were fire veins.

"The Chaos Era," Wang Wei muttered as he looked at this new world he was creating, finding the process slightly fascinating despite the fact it was not the first time. 'Should I create a group of life

that can survive in this terrible world? Well, why not.' He controlled the Turbid Qi and disordered Chaos Qi in this realm to create these enormous creatures.

Wang Wei controlled his Grandmist Wheel to speed up time and observe how this world developed. As expected, these abominations that embody chaos fought constantly with each other to the point of extinction.

"Alright. Let's choose a leader with great intelligence to lead them." He chose the most pleasant-looking one - a volcano in humanoid form. "From now on, you'll be known as Yuan, and your destiny is to unite and lead your people."

A hint of clarity appeared in Yuan's eyes before its more than million-kilometer-tall body slowly knelt before Wang Wei. Then, Yuan flew into the distance and started an all-out war. With its newfound power, Yuan conquered all the remaining members of his clan. He suppressed their chaotic nature, awakened their spiritual intelligence, and eventually created the Chaos God Dynasty.

"Not bad," Wang Wei nodded. "However, your era has ended." Under his control, the Chaos Energy in the world rapidly decreased, and the Turbid Qi fused with the Earth, revealing the Clear Qi of Heaven and Earth that fuse with the sky. The so-called Chaos God felt their strength rapidly declining, and it seemed they could do nothing.

Luckily, their Emperor received a revelation from the Creator, telling them to fuse with the Earth and the Sky to save themselves. The majority did so, and thus, these creatures turned into mountains, forests, rivers, the sea, volcanoes, the moon, the sun, and countless stars.

"Interesting," Wang Wei commented. "I could have used my Grandmist to create these things, but this method saves me a lot of time.' Such a slight difference might seem insignificant, but it revealed the essence of utilizing the Grandmist Wheel to someone like him.

'So, what should this new era be? Start with Innate Life before transitioning to Acquired. Directly skip to Acquire? Or only create Innate Life? Maybe go in a completely different direction.'

Wang Wei was in thought. He could do all these since this world can be molded as he pleases. If he wished, he could just start over. However, he needed a purpose for creating this world.

'My purpose is to increase my cultivation speed and create lifeforms that survive the Creation Tribulation. In that case...' Wang Wei pointed at the sky to manifest a chain composed of runes - which was a manifestation of his Grand Dao Source.

He used it as the foundation of the laws of this world to create his version of the Grand Dao Source. Wang Wei had absolute control over this world, meaning he could have made the Grand Dao Source as he wished. However, he replicated the one in the real world to ensure these people could survive the Creation Tribulation and help him cultivate. The only problem with this method is that his cultivation is only 70%, and this world only has Fate.

"Next, I'll use the Fate of Myriad Dao to replicate the Grand Dao Source of all 3800 Daos." With his words, countless new chains formed a grand river that ran through this new world's very fabric of existence. Of course, most of these Daos were on par with 5% Grand Dao Source, and Wang Wei's sub-Daos were at best 25%, but that was more than enough.

"The people can complete these Daos," Wang Wei muttered. He understood now how it was possible for someone to cultivate Chaos Dao. Using the Grandmist Wheel was instrumental; otherwise, it would have taken way too long to develop all 3800 Grand Dao Sources.

"The next step is the creatures." Wang Wei pondered briefly before dividing the world into five continents. The first continent was the Fate Continent, and all life forms living there would cultivate Fate Dao and all the other components of his Fate Dominating Dao. This continent is the center, the largest, and the one with the most luck, destiny, and resources.

The second continent will cultivate his Soul sub-Dao along with his professional Dao. This continent also had ample resources. The third continent would cultivate his other sub-Daos, like Destruction, Five Elements, and Lightning. The fourth continent cultivated all other Daos, and the fifth continent was all body refiners.

Wang Wei moved his arm to mold his first life form. He did not choose an Innate or Acquire and fuse them. His creations will have a lifespan of 10,000 years, but they will all be born weak and must be cultivated. As he finished his creation, Wang Wei nodded in satisfaction.

"I have created you in my image, meaning you have unparalleled talent," Wang Wei stated.

"Lord Creator," the man, wearing a coarse brown bag as clothes, immediately knelt.

"Your surname will be Wang - the same as mind - and your first name will be Chuangsheng, meaning [First Creation]. I have high hopes for you, so do not disappoint me."

"Never, my Lord."

Wang Wei nodded before creating more creatures - a total of 1.269 million, to be exact. He ensured the diversity of races and species. Finally, he left a clone to teach them about basic survival guides before preaching to them about cultivation. The main body traveled to the other continents to spread life, and he ended his creation session by building systems like Samsara, luck, and even fate.

"Now, let's just watch."

He fast-forwards time. The process was interesting, to say the least. Everything was moving rapidly-the continents became populated, people were born and reincarnated, the barrier between continents dissipated, and war and destruction spread, followed by a period of peace before the cycle repeated. However, Wang Wei was not affected in the slightest. It was like he had a remote control and was moving things along to a designated part of whatever he was watching.

'After more than a million Yuan Epoch, Wang Chuangsheng is finally prepared to pass the Creation Tribulation and become my first Empyrean Tier subordinate,' Wang Wei thought with a smile.

Chapter 1199 Learning Experience

"Lord Creator," Wang Chuangsheng said before kneeling. He had reached the pinnacle of this world, but even then, the Lord Creator seemed unfathomable to him.

Wang Wei, who was floating in the air with his hands behind his back, nodded. "You did not disappoint me, becoming the first Empyrean of this world."

"I tried my best to be worthy of the talent you granted me."

"Your life has been challenging, and you've survived many things. Have you ever wondered why I've allowed so many things to happen when I have the power to stop it?"

"I wouldn't dare question your, Lord," Wang Chuangsheng swiftly replied. Since his creation, he has indeed experienced many great things. There was the [Division of Race], where all the original 1,269 million creations and their descendants formed clans and races before starting a war between them. After years of fighting, Wang Chuangsheng rose as the leader of the human race and, eventually, the ruler of the Fate Dominating Continent.

After a short period of peace, he had to face the [Continent War]. Everything was peaceful when the five continents first encountered each other. They exchanged knowledge and resources. However, such peace did not last long before an all-out war started, devastating the entire world.

Once that was settled, it did not take long for the [Destruction Lord Invasion]. A powerful cultivator appeared in the Destruction Continent and started another invasion. The man was fierce, and one of his [Three Generals] was also an expert of Death Dao, leading a legion of undead to ravage the world.

Wang Chuangsheng almost died confronting the Destruction Lord. Luckily, he was the final winner, bringing peace and prosperity to the land. Of course, as always, such peace was fleeting. The next catastrophe was the [Fanatic War], in which someone calling themselves the Divine Priest gathered power using the Lord Creator's name and tried to conquer the world.

This event was a stain on Wang Chuangsheng's honor and legacy as he believed the Divine Priest that he was the emissary of the Lord Creator, so he joined his side as the Sacred Son of the religion, helping them in their conquest. Luckily, Wang Chuangsheng learned the truth eventually and put an end to everything.

After that event, Wang Chuangsheng became a recluse, not paying attention to the outside world. Unfortunately, the people had to ask him to return due to an event now labeled as the [Chaos God Rebellion]. Someone woke one of the sleeping Chaos Gods from antiquity, and the latter went on a killing spree. It absorbed people's blood, flesh, and soul to maintain its power and even become stronger.

By the time people discovered Wang Chuangsheng's location, the Chaos God was already too powerful, so many heroes fought and died to seal this catastrophe. Now, Wang Chuangsheng had reached the end of the Dao and was the most powerful entity in this world, thus hailing a time of peace and prosperity.

"You're an intelligent being, so it would be weird if you didn't question it." Wang Wei knew the Fanatic War happened because of Wang Chuangsheng's crisis of faith and questioning his existence and purpose.

"Lord -"

"I'm not here to blame you, just to provide an answer," Wang Wei continued. "You needed to have a hard life and be tested to be prepared for the Creation Tribulation."

"Creation Tribulation?"

"You are limited by this world - I'm sure you've already sensed that your strength can no longer increase."

"Indeed."

"If you wish to leave this place and exist in the same universe that I do, you must survive a terrifying tribulation. And when I say terrifying, I mean terrifying."

Wang Chuangsheng's heart skipped a beat as he understood the underlying implications behind these words. Many things he had previously thought, deduced, and guessed became the truth in this short conversation.

"Do you want some last-minute preparation, or do you want to leave now?"

"I would love to say a few words with my family, but Lord, could you give more information about this tribulation?"

"No problem." Wang Wei sent the information into his mind, and after processing it, Wang Chuangsheng went to talk to his wife, two sons, and daughter and had one last meeting with his clan. He did not tell them the truth but just reassured them.

"Alright, let's go." Wang Wei brought him out of the Grandmist Wheel into the Void Battlefield. "Disappointed?" Wang Wei asked, making Wang Chuangsheng laugh in embarrassment. "You're in an isolated void to prevent the tribulation from affecting others. My world is not that barren."

"I see." Wang Chuangsheng sat in the void to prepare, and ten minutes later, a cloud gathered in the void. Boom! A red thunderbolt descended from the sky, and Wang Wei immediately frowned as the bolt contained a True Will.

Bolts after bolts descended from the sky, not giving Wang Chuangsheng a chance to breathe. He fought fiercely, using all the Fate Techniques he had mastered; he pushed his artifacts to the limit to

assist, but the bolts seemed endless. Meanwhile, Wang Wei was worrying because it was already the 103rd bolt, but this thing did not seem like it was stopping.

Unfortunately for him, his worries were correct. After the 234th lightning bolt, Wang Chuangsheng could not protect himself, and he dissipated into mist as he failed the tribulation.

"Something is wrong," Wang Wei muttered. "Could it be because I'm trying to create an Emphyrean with a Supreme Outlaw Dao? Or..." He squinted his eyes. He entered the Grandmist World and revived, no, recreated Wang Chuangsheng, even remaking the memories of surviving the tribulation.

"Lord, I'm sorry to disappoint you." Those were his first words after reviving. "Please give me another chance."

"It's useless."

"Lord!"

"You're technically immortal as long as I'm alive. However, the tribulation becomes exponentially difficult based on the amount of time you've failed," Wang Wei replied. "I can give you another chance, but not now."

"I...understand."

"Don't beat yourself too much," Wang Wei patted his shoulder before disappearing. He now had to train someone else and decided on a non-Outlaw Dao. He created a new Thunder Race, and their leader was their champion. The woman, named Wang Lei, had destiny on her side, so she rapidly grew to Wang Chuangsheng's level after many catastrophes that served as training wheels. Of course, Wang Wei did not live through all of them and just jumped into the future when she was ready.

He took her outside for the tribulation. Then, he calmly watched as she was obliterated in the 457th thunderbolt. He knew what was going on by now, but he refused to give up so easily. So, he started again. His next champion was someone other than someone who cultivated the Grand Dao Source. No, he opted for an Insurgent Emphyrean.

He created triplets based on [Essence, Qi, and Spirit]. One cultivated their bodies to the pinnacle, the second cultivated Qi, and the other focused on their souls. Finally, they fused once they reached the Empyrean Tier. Sadly, Wang Shen died after the 786th thunderbolt.

Wang Wei immediately started on another attempt. He knew why these people failed, and the answer was simple - True Heavenly Dao did not want any Creation Lifeforms in the lower dimension. But Wang Wei wanted to leave one for his sect, and he also saw these events as a training method for future creation.

For this attempt, he created the sixth continent: the Ability Continent. In this continent, people did not cultivate. Instead, they would awaken a talent/ability and develop it to a higher level. The upside of this method was that the abilities were powerful, weird, and even considered balance-breaking. The downside is that the people in this continent had weak bodies (between Tier 0 and Tier 3) and shorter lifespans.

Wang Wei's champion for this round was Ability User with a power called [Survival]. This ability was similar to the X-Men character, Darwin, whose ability was to evolve to adapt to any situation - including death.

Sadly, Wang Dawen did not survive long. After the first thunderbolt, he adopted and became immune to it, so the tribulation changed to flame after the 4th bolt, which he also immediately adopted. But on the 5th attack, a multicolored lightning bolt contained power from all 3800 Daos.

Wang Dawen's body could not quickly adapt to all these powerful concepts and ideas, and he exploded.

'Well, at least this was educational,' Wang Wei thought as he shook his head. He stopped this pointless struggle and returned to his retreat. He closed his eyes to enter his cultivation state, and his mouth twitched.

'So slow,' he thought. His previous cultivation speed was like a state-of-the-art spaceship with Quantum Drive, allowing faster-than-light travel. But now, it could only be compared to an obese child with short legs. Luckily, this was the base cultivation speed, so he immediately added all his advantages. But even then, Wang Wei was not entirely pleased as his speed was only on par with the fastest bullet train in the world.

'Besides the merit, the effect of everything else has drastically decreased, especially the Grand Dao Source Tree - this thing is now useless,' Wang Wei thought with a frown. 'If only I could elevate the

Bodhi Tree to Tier 11.' He sent a clone to the Source Qi Space to find a Qi that could improve the tree's quality. However, he knew the tree would take too long to evolve, even with the Qi.

Wang Wei connected to all the souls in his Grandmist Wheel, borrowing their power to help cultivate. He noticed he could no longer accelerate time inside the Grandmist World while cultivating, which was a shame. Regardless, he now fully understood the need for the Grandmist Wheel. His cultivation speed now could be described as a modern-day rocket. Although less than it used to be in the Emperor Realm, most of his peers still need to gain this level of speed.

He improved the Time Acceleration Formation in his room, pushing it to the absolute limit before focusing solely on his retreat. After what felt like an instant, he opened his eyes.

"77% - I thought I could reach 80% and more," he sighed. He had underestimated how difficult cultivating in the higher realms was. "It's time to leave."

Wang Wei checked outside, and 350,000 years had passed since the banquet, and he was now over 200 Yuan Epoch in age. The people in the upper dimension would freak out if they knew of this. For example, Emperor Kong became an Emphyrean in the 3 Yuan Epoch, but that was the time that passed on the outside. No one knew exactly how much time he spent, but his success in the three Yuan Epochs is a testament to how good his Time Acceleration Formation/Artifact was.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei had even greater achievements since not even a Yuan Epoch had passed since he proved the Dao.

Chapter 1200 Ascension (I)

"Let's start with my True Avatars," Wang Wei muttered. He gathered his [Existence] to condense countless unique countless. All Everlasting Emphyreans can have a total of 1.269 trillion True Avatars, but Wang Wei did not create all of them.

The True Avatars will remain mortal as they experience reincarnation after reincarnation. Their purpose is to be backups, or revival means for their main body. Based on the rules of Heaven and Earth, the higher the cultivation of a True Avatar, the easier it is to recognize them.

Emphyreans are then forced to keep their Avatars as mortals to prevent discovery. However, they will also select a few Avatars to hide themselves and cultivate. These Avatars will have a cultivation level of 69.999% so that if they die, the avatar can immediately become the main body and inherit all the main body's powers.

After creating most of the Avatars, Wang Wei summoned his Life-Death Dao to bless them. However, he immediately frowned as he realized something. He summoned his status as the Mine Three Realm Emperor for the blessing, and the result was the same.

"Rules after rules," he complained. He wanted some of his True Avatars to reincarnate into the lower dimension to have an extra safety measure - just like his Secret Vaults. Unfortunately, the rules stated they could only be reincarnated into the upper dimension and the Eternal Ascension World.

Wang Wei waved his hand to send these things into reincarnation, and he was once again surprised. As soon as these avatars arrived, he sensed they had already reincarnated. The processing speed astonished him.

"It seems the rules still provided some advantage," he muttered. Although it was something small, it was better than nothing. His next step was refining his Proving Dao Artifact. He summoned a ball of compressed strings glowing with a golden aura.

The artifact was a part of him, meaning his Grand Dao Source nourished it during his breakthrough. As such, this artifact is now classified as an Empyrean Artifact Embryo, meaning he only needs to fuse material of the same level to finish it.

Currently, Wang Wei had two materials he could use: the Sword Creation Lifeform from Old Man Nether and a Prime Gold Qi that his clones found in the Source Qi Space. He did not hesitate to add these things, completing the final transformation of his artifact.

'This thing is truly sub-par, not even adding 1-fold to my Battle Realm,' Wang Wei complained. However, he was limited by resources. He could only wait until he ascended to improve the artifact.

Wang Wei finally stood up from his cushion, directly teleporting to his Secret Vault. If anyone saw this thing, they would think he was a narcissist. There were paintings of him on one side of the room, showing the different events in his life. The other side contained calligraphy of his name and all the titles he'd received. There were recordings of his memories, and at the center of the room were stacks of books about everything he'd accomplished in his life.

Wang Wei created another book to add more details. Although Heaven and Earth did not acknowledge his accomplishments of being the first Everlasting and Indestructible Paragons in the

lower dimension or the fact he was probably the youngest in history - they were all significant accomplishments, and he put them into his vault.

Once he was done, Wang Wei teleported his vault into the core of the World Tree. There was no better place to hide it, especially since it would have such a powerful guardian. Additionally, he instructed the tree to teleport the vault away in case a powerful enemy discovered it.

'Should I also add my ancestor's vault?' Wang Wei hesitated. All Emperors are paranoid about their vaults, even for family members or Dao Companions. So, there is a chance that his actions might be controversial to his ancestors.

'Let's just do it, and I'll apologize to them,' Wang Wei said, and he spread his Divine Sense to find their vault. 'Nothing?' He found every hidden vault in the lower dimension but not theirs.

'Two possibilities. They both experienced an event so terrifying that their vaults were destroyed, or they sent projections after becoming Paragon to hide them better.'

Wang Wei no longer focused on this and left after giving the World Tree another baptism. His destination was the sect. Everyone gathered as they knew this was the last official meeting of this generation's sect master.

"I believe my clone has already refined the Immortal Mansions and unique Qi?" Wang Wei asked directly.

"Yes," Origin One nodded with a smile. The amount of reserve mansion and energy Wang Wei created for them was five times greater than all the sect's previous Emperors, and if it were not for the Balance Mechanism, it would have been more.

"Good. Now, it's time for the Dao Source Seed." Wang Wei began to refine the seeds at an alarming rate. Moreover, those seeds contained more potential than others since they were refined from an Emphyrean. The result was twice as much as all the former Emperors combined. Of course, like the Immortal Mansions, most of these seeds will be sealed and distributed over a long period. The majority will not see the day of light until the sect encounters a catastrophe.

"This is for you," Wang Wei said as he handed Dong Lifen's master a unique seed. "It contains a special River of Fate that will boost your power to the peak of the Emperor Realm when needed and a 3 Zhang Grandmist Wheel to help you create life and accelerate your cultivation."

Empyreans's wheel is between 6 to 12 Zhang, but Dao Rulers can have 3 to 5 Zhang.

"The wheel is not just for you," Wang Wei continued. "You'll have to share it with the others. Come with a schedule on how to use it." Wang Wei sighed. "I would love to leave more, but the rules are not in my favor."

"Thank you, sect master," Yu Siyu replied. Wang Wei then watched her fuse with the seed.

"Welcome, Fate One," said every one present.

"Thank you, everyone; I'll be in your care from now on." Never in her life would Yu Siyu have expected to reach such a level in her cultivation, and she owed everything to the sect master and her disciple.

"What's next?" Wang Wei asked.

"The artifact and arrays," replied Miscellaneous One.

"Let's start with the artifact." Someone brought an artifact similar to his - a ball of compressed strings. "The workmanship is brilliant," Wang Wei complimented. Whoever refined that thing pushed the limit of the materials.

"Thank you, sect master. This is one of my best works," Miscellaneous One said with a smile. Wang Wei nodded before summoning the Four-Symbol Mirror. With a thought, the mirror turned into particles that fused with the string ball artifact. Finally, he summoned his Proving Dao Artifact and created a projection, which fractured under his control.

Many people sighed after seeing this, knowing a true Empyrean Artifact couldn't remain in the lower dimension. Once the projection fused with the sect's artifact, it released a terrifying aura. The sect now owned a cracked Empyrean Artifact as their tenth artifact, and it was one of the best of its kind.

His next task was to add the Grand Dao Source nourishment to the sect's tenth Emperor Array, which combined a Fate Array and the Heaven Deceiving Array. He tried to deceive Heaven into

allowing him to create a Tier 11 formation, but that was not allowed. So, he followed the same principle as the artifact.

His third task was to leave a True Will Artifact for the sect. With his current strength, the array from the Human Emperor's Trial, and other means, this artifact will take a very long time to dissipate. Sadly, it still could not be permanent. However, Wang Wei did leave an Insurgent technique called [World Will] that allowed Dao Ancestors to create a copy of a Dao Will/True Will from their Inner World.

The last thing Wang Wei did was update his [Fate Transcending Sutra]. True Heavenly Dao was not a douche this time around and allowed him to leave the entire sutra, meaning the sect now had an Emptyrean Sutra at their foundation.

Once Wang Wei finished everything, he had a small goodbye dinner with all the sect's leaders and upper echelons. Near the end of the party, he secretly drank with Yan Chen and Ancestor Wucheng.

"A toast to the two of you. You've protected me throughout my cultivation journey and even died for my safety. I would not be here without the two of you."

"You honor us too much," Yan Chen replied with a sigh. He always felt he did not do much as a Dao Protector, so he only accepted being a normal Dao Ancestor instead of the sect wasting resources on him to become a First-Class or even Eternal Insurgent.

"No need to go easy on this kid. As he said, I died for him, and I'll mooch off this fact for the rest of my life," replied Wang Wucheng.

"You know I'm now technically older than you."

"The time inside formation doesn't count," Wang Wucheng replied shamelessly.

"As shameless as always," Wang Wei said with a smile, and the two drank until late at night.