

F.D Emperor 1201

Chapter 1201 Ascension (II)

The next day, Wang Wei decided to visit a few acquaintances. Most of his friends/acquaintances had already ascended, but there were a few he could still say goodbye. He first checked on Wu Ming, who had sealed himself. This man did not ascend but sealed himself to be a guide and protector of the Wu Clan and the Origin Rune Palace. He plans to ascend only after the clan cultivates their first Heavenly Emperor.

'Wu Ming had the talent and destiny to be like Yan Liling and Tong Ruobing. Sadly, his obsession with his family ruined him,' Wang Wei thought. Maybe ruin was not the right word, but this man delayed his blessings and accomplishments, and based on how the future goes, he indeed might be ruined.

Wang Wei checked on Dong Lifan, who was also sealed. She had already prepared for the invasion of the Heaven Will World. However, she needed the right time for the invasion, and according to divination, the best time would be a few generations later. As such, she sealed herself to pass the time and wait for her husband's reincarnation.

Wang Wei checked on the others, like Cai Song, and as expected, they were already sealed as well. So, he teleported to the only acquaintance waiting for him - Tie Gang.

"You're finally here," Tie Gang said.

"Is there a reason you've waited for so long? I think one of my clones could have helped you reincarnate," Wang Wei said as he sat opposite him and calmly received the wine he served.

"I figure the more powerful you become, the easier it would be for me to reincarnate without any problems and maybe accelerate the process."

"Do you have something in mind?"

"It has to be the Myriad Emperor World, a top Supreme Land so that I don't completely start from scratch, and it would be best to be in the next 50 generations."

Wang Wei nodded before looking in the distance. His eyes rotated between black and white as he activated his Samsara Dao. "I have a spot for you in the 12th generation."

"So close?" Tie Gang asked.

"Yes. The competition is intense, but no one from the sect will compete, and you won't encounter people like Su Ya and Di Jiaying."

"That sounds perfect," Tie Gang nodded, unable to contain his excitement. The Iron Fist Dynasty was about to see the light of day again; this time, it was more brilliant than anyone could have ever imagined.

"Then, it's decided," Wang Wei agreed before they touched wine bowls. "Thank you for your years of servitude." He remembered how he chose to spare and recruit Tie Gang on a whim, and over the years, the latter had proven to be a worthy investment.

"Thank you for investing in me, for never treating me differently because of my background, and for being magnanimous about my reincarnation," Tie Gang toasted. His life has been exciting and rewarding, and he owed all of it to his boss.

"I hope the next time we meet, we can work together again as partners," Wang Wei declared, and these words pleased Tie Gang. Once they finished drinking, Wang Wei helped him with his reincarnation. Firstly, Tie Gang had to strip away his Inner World and lose his immortality. Afterward, Wang Wei guided his soul to reincarnation, ensuring he kept his memories, his Innate Talent, an artifact for protection, and Chen Tong's sermon that he engraved on his soul. Lastly, he protected the secret dimensions that Tie Gang left that contained the resources he needed to rise; Wang Wei even added a little bit to them.

He did not give Tie Gang a title as he did for Wang Ju because the latter would have too much karmic connection with him if he did so. However, he did bless him with some non-karmic binding luck to ensure his success in the next life. Once that was done, Wang Wei's next destination was the Heavenly Tree Village.

Wang Wei did not show up but remained invisible as he observed. This village was now a top Dao Lineages and probably the strongest of its kind due to the World Tree seed he granted them. Their minimalist lifestyle, in which cultivators lived and blended to refine the Dao Heart, became the core of their lineage, resulting in Mortal Crafts and Arts flourishing in that village.

After observing for a while, he teleported to a secret dimension with an ancestral shrine for him. After so long, the village still considered him one of its founders and held worshipping ceremonies occasionally. He smiled as he looked at his handsome picture on the shrine. He first lit incense before leaving a hidden top-tier Emperor Array for the village; no one would know of it, and it would only activate in an emergency.

With the protection of the Dao Opening Sect, no one would dare mess with the village after knowing its origin. However, he wanted to give them additional protection in case something went wrong. Wang Wei teleported away, and not long after, the disciples watching the shrine immediately noticed the incense and warned the village elders. They figured out what had happened, so they held another celebration for the founding ancestor.

Wang Wei's next destination before returning home was to check on the Hell Court and the Heaven-Devouring Emperor. After ensuring no problems, he teleported home, where his mother, father, Li Jun, and Yan Liling were waiting.

"I knew this day would come, but I can't help but be saddened once it arrived," Yu Yan said, embracing her son.

"This is only a short separation. Time will fly by before you even notice."

"For us, maybe," Yu Yan sobbed. The family started their last dinner together. "This is for you," Wang Wei said as he handed his mother a space ring.

"What's this?"

"My Grand Dao Source Tree. You can use it for now and just hand it over to the sect before you ascend."

"Don't you need it?"

"It's useless to me, and it would be better to get another one in the upper dimension than spend so much time elevating this one to tier 11."

"And that's for you."

Wang Tian looked at the small sphere that contained a golden man that resembled him as if it was a perfect copy. "Is that the Limit-Breaking Deity?"

"Yes. I've condensed it from all the stories and myths across all world communities. It's technically done, but I recommend you feed it more incense before using it."

"I will."

"Finally, this is yours," Wang Wei stated as he handed Li Jun a black crown. "From now on, you're the Earth Emperor of the lower dimension. Unfortunately, I can't give you the Human or Heavenly Emperor Position."

"That's more than enough."

Wang Wei smiled as he saw how Yan Liling was silently pouting in the corner while ruthlessly biting into her food.

"You can also use the tree," said Yu Yan, and she nodded. Wang Wei chuckled, "I've talked to the World Tree. It will give you some leaves and other parts for pill materials. She will also help you in your role as guardian, but only in an emergency."

"Really?" her eyes immediately lit up. The World Tree was Tier 11, meaning an Emphyrean rank material.

"Yes, and remember, the tree is the last line of protection I've left for all of you. I doubt anything will happen in the lower dimension, but in case of a catastrophe or unknown threat, it will fight to its final breath to protect or send you away.

"However, the tree technically does not belong to any faction, so it can only be used for emergencies."

"We understand."

The family chose to change the subject while they continued their small banquet.

"I can't believe how far we've come," Yu Yan commented.

"Indeed. After Heavenly Dao blocked the Path of Supreme, our generation despaired. Who knew we would raise the greatest Emperor in the lower dimension's history and experience the most brilliant era in the next generation."

"If only mother and father were here to experience everything," Yu Yan sighed. "Have they reincarnated yet?"

"Not yet, but their destination has been set," Wang Wei replied. "It's somewhere in the upper dimension. I can't tell for sure until I ascend."

"It's good that they have a destination," she nodded.

"What about my father?" Wang Tian asked.

"Still nothing, but he should be fine," Wang Wei reassured him. The dinner soon ended, and Li Jun followed Wang Wei to see his concubine - Su Ai. Wang Wei took this opportunity to nourish his niece/nephew with his Grand Dao Source and even added a Blood Nourishment for the child to ensure it turned into an absolute monster.

Once that was done, he spent the next 500 years with his family, traveling to different places worldwide. However, their tourist tour soon turned into a food tour as Wang Wei hoped he could find food on par or close to his wife for his body cultivation since he had used all the reserves. Sadly, he only discovered one barely adequate dish.

Finally, Wang Wei entered a short ten-year retreat before his ascension.

Chapter 1202 Ascension (Finale)

Wang Wei, who was completely naked, opened his eyes from his chamber. His body had tattoos from his face to his toes. With a thought, the tattoos became alive and rushed into his head or Sea of Consciousness.

"All preparations are done," he muttered before dressing and standing up. He gazed at his cultivation room, knowing this would be the last time. 'Should I leave this room for the sect?' As a

place he'd used to cultivate since he proved the Dao, this place was precious due to his aura and Dao Rhyme.

'Forget it. I already left them enough.' He had already drastically increased the sect's foundation - including leaving a blood pool from his blood essence to nourish future body cultivators. They did not need any more.

'However, I should also leave a rule to prevent these future Heavenly Emperors from taking away the room. Additionally, this room will become even more valuable as more Emperors use it.' Once he's gone, he won't be able to control some of these people's greed.

Wang Wei pointed at the room to leave his power. He also condensed a talisman that would allow the Dao Opening Sect to secretly use this room when no one is occupying the court.

"Let's also leave it in a written record," Wang Wei muttered. He already created the test to determine whether someone can inherit his position, and his trial is even more challenging than True Heavenly Dao's. He had set specific precedents for his successors, and now, he was adding the rules of leaving the room untouched.

Wang Wei left his room and started walking through the court. A feeling of nostalgia hit quite hard all of a sudden. As he walked to the residents of the Immortals and former Emperors, he could not lament one of his few failures during his reign. Few people chose to live in the court despite his best efforts.

After Xu Shi moved in, the situation improved, but it never reached the level Wang Wei wished for. It seemed those people were determined not to sleep next to a tiger.

'Maybe Mom and Dad will have a higher success rate,' he thought before gazing at Old Man Tianji in one of the court's rooms. He was now in a state of semi-consciousness that there were not as many Emperors or Gods to share the burden of World Source. He also needed to keep himself from being eroded by Heavenly Dao.

'With him as a sample, I can extrapolate much information about Supreme Unity's current state,' Wang Wei thought before walking to the garden. This place was his favorite, and he took particular care of it by gathering the most beautiful flowers in the Endless Void and perfectly arranging them.

'Still as soothing as I remember,' he commented. Wang Wei spent a few hours in the garden, knowing it would be his last. Finally, he teleported him to say goodbye.

"I'm worried about him," Wang Wei heard his mother saying.

"There is no need. Our son is someone blessed and loved by fate. Although he will suffer a little, he will be fine eventually."

"That's not my main concern. I fear he'll lose himself and his humanity without us tethering him."

"That is indeed concerning. However, he'll have our daughter-in-law and the ancestors to keep him grounded."

"You're probably right, but I can't help but overthink."

Wang Wei smiled and waited a while before making his presence known. He hugged his family after entering, and his mother immediately started tearing up. "I promised myself I wouldn't cry, but look at me."

"Like I said, the blink of an eye," Wang Wei stated.

"I know."

After hugging for a while, they separated. However, Wang Wei detected a few people outside. "Come in." Origin One, Sword One, and a few others entered the room.

"Wang Wucheng said you might leave without saying goodbye, so we came here as soon as we sensed your presence."

Wang Wei sighed. Wang Wucheng was correct since he did not like partings.

"How can you leave without seeing us? This is probably the last time we'll ever see each other," Sword One complained.

"Because it will not be," Wang Wei answered. "I'll come see you again with a projection after becoming a Paragon. And if one day I can reach that level and have some freedom, I won't mind taking all of you with me to the upper dimension."

"Thank you, sect master. We will patiently wait for that day," Origin One stated before cupping his hands to salute. Everyone followed him, and Wang Wei nodded to receive it. Everyone swiftly left after saying a few words.

"It's time," Wang Wei said to his parents.

"Take care, honey."

"Son, I have no words or advice because I know whatever you do, you'll make me and our family proud."

Wang Wei gave them one last hug before walking out of the mansion. He had to plan for a flashy ascension and planned for a normal and underwhelming one. However, some people had other plans.

The sky suddenly changed, becoming purple. A golden chariot drawn by two Qilin rushed from the sky with a rainbow underneath its feet as a path. It landed before Wang Wei, who sighed internally.

'I guess I should be honored that True Heavenly Dao is going to such lengths for my ascension.' He then activated the Heaven-Deceiving Array, which he engraved on his body to its full power before entering the chariot. The Qilin led him into the sky, and the vision spread to every corner of the lower dimension.

Golden lotus bloom above every world, followed by projections of Sages, Wise-men, Immortals, and even Emperors bowing to the sky. Heavenly or Dao music echoed between Heaven and Earth, soothing the mind of all sentient beings.

Everyone received the news of Wang Wei's ascension. So, they all bowed and uttered:

"Safe journey to the Supreme Emperor." These words echoed across space-time, all worlds, and dimensions connected to the Endless Void. Although many people were secretly happy that that monster had finally left, no one allowed their personal feelings to affect this moment. Everyone showed their respect, no matter how they might have felt.

"Our clan is truly blessed to give birth to such a being," Origin One muttered as he watched the chariot disappear. Not far from him, in a small but elegant pavilion, an elderly man opened a book and started writing.

[Heavenly Emperor Era, Year 567,908, the Supreme Emperor ascended with a golden chariot that descended from Heaven, bringing an end to possibly the greatest generation of this world and the lower dimension's history.] ...

A Brief History of a Few Significant Emperors of the Heavenly Emperor Era:

In the second generation, the Supreme Emperor's father, Wang Tian, proved the Dao with absolute force and became the Absolute Cut Emperor. He ruled over the court with his wife, the Eternal Darkness Empress. Many people believed their reigns would be uneventful and unmemorable, that they would ride on their son's success.

However, everything changed when the Sword Dao River and the Darkness World were created. The Absolute Cut Emperor gathered the sword intent, sword wills, and sword skills of all sword cultivators since the dawn of time and placed them in one place - the Sword Dao River. His actions boosted the strength and popularity of Sword Dao to an even higher peak while also making the Ultimate Sword Path the orthodox way by replacing the Extreme Sword Path.

Meanwhile, everyone else benefited from the Willpower and Dao Heart tempering from the Darkness World. The exciting thing about this creation was that it could absorb the darkness from somebody's mind and body, making them a better person, which would help them in their cultivation.

These creations made the reign of these two widely successful, and future Emperors followed in their footsteps.

The third generation was a fierce competition between Su Ya and Di Jiaying, and Su Ya was the final winner, becoming the Soul Desire Empress. Her legacy was controversial. She created the Six Desire Seven Emotions Pillars, another tool to help cultivate the Dao Heart by regulating emotions. This invention could be said to be even better than Xin'er at dealing with the affairs of the heart.

However, it did not only help regulate emotions but also lost in them. So, many lives - including Emperors - lost themselves due to the Lust Pillar, which allowed them to experience the wildest sexual fantasies imaginable.

The fourth Emperor was Di Jiaying. She washed her karma from the rewards in the Heaven Chosens List and fought in the next generation. Her reign was terrible by all historical accounts. She was a tyrant, so she did not share resources and took almost everything herself. Besides a few lineages that she respected or feared due to their predecessors, she screwed everybody. Even in her banquet, she forced people to attend and charged a fee. The exciting thing is that the Di Clan never stops supporting her despite how many enemies she has made.

There were many revolts in her reign, but she suppressed all of them. Many people asked the Dao Opening Sect to sanction or something, but since she did not touch their benefit, the sect remained neutral.

The fifth generation only had a note in history because that person was the first non-True Eternal Emperor, and that reign was peaceful and uneventful.

The sixth generation crowned the Heavenly Tree Emperor from the Heavenly Tree Village. His legacy was 3800 World Trees; all fused with a World Community to ensure the spatial integrity of these worlds and the entire lower dimension.

The seventh-generation Emperor originated from the Wu Clan or the Origin Rune Palace. He was the first Emperor and Eternal of the Totem Path. His legacy was pushing Totem Marking as a new profession.

The tenth-generation Emperor was the Nightmare Empress, Dong Lifan. Before proving the Dao, she single-handedly conquered a Heaven Will, socking the world. Although it was a newly ascended Heaven Will World, it was still a shock. Her legacy was the creation of two new species - the Dream and Nightmare Race - with Heavenly Dao's blessing. Additionally, she created the Nightmare World, which absorbed the evil and negativity of the lower dimension before fusing them with her own Dream World.

Her actions, inspired by the effect of the Darkness World, essentially purified the lower dimension from evil, negativity, and Yin Energy. During her reign, people were the happiest and the most morally upright, and cultivation was truly enjoyable due to a clear mind.

The eleventh generation made history because they were the first Emperors to fail the Supreme Emperor's trial and could not sit on that throne despite being a fairly powerful pseudo-eternal.

The twelfth generation saw the birth of the first Emperor and Eternal, not from a top lineage. The Iron First Emperor, whose identity was eventually revealed as one of the Supreme Emperor's Generals, Tie Gang, proved the Dao and created the Iron Fist Dynasty.

His legacy was the Vibration World, a dimension not ruled by laws but by countless strings in which each vibration corresponds to a Dao or some aspect of reality. The Iron Fist Emperor asked the world to help create some of these strings.

Once it was created, some people felt cheated since he left the Vibration World as a foundation for his dynasty. However, these voices were a minority since the Iron Fist Emperor did not hide the fact that this was a private creation he asked for help with.

The Heavenly Emperor Era was long and gave birth to countless brilliant talents, including the Ultimate Puppet Empress, the Spear Domination Emperor, the Time-Skipping Emperor, and the resurgence of the Crimson Blood Emperor and the Pill Sage Empress.

And those were merely the brilliant ones from the Myriad Emperor World, which gave birth to the most unique Emperors. However, a few other worlds also gave birth to Emperors with great legacies.

Chapter 1203 The Destined One's Arrival

Emperor Kong, dressed in scholarly clothes, was preaching to three people: Lin Fan, Xu Shi, and his son, Bai Hai. It was a privilege for these three to receive sermons from such a cultivator - except Xu Shi, who had the fortune to receive one from a top-of-the-line Paragon.

Then, Emperor Kong suddenly stopped and looked in the distance with a frown. "Father, is something wrong?"

"He's here."

"Who?"

"The destined one - the one who will end this terrible Era."

"You're talking about Wang Wei?" Lin Fan asked.

"Most likely," Emperor Kong nodded. All information he's learned about Wang Wei showed that this particular destiny went to him, but he could not confirm this fact hundred percent until he met the latter.

"How do you know he's here?" Bai Hai asked.

"I noticed a slight shift to the world's destiny - a sign that fate has started its machination."

"Then, what should we do?" Bai Hai asked.

"Tell me what you think first."

"We can prepare to contact him secretly. Found out what he's planning and how to respond," Bai Hai suggested, and Emperor Kong nodded. "Lin Fan?"

"Our first priority should be the upcoming chaos. Many other factions should have noticed his arrival, and their response would have been of three possibilities: remain neutral, ally with him, or kill him and the people wishing to kill him are not just the enemy but people with ambition who want to take the destiny from him.

"However, regardless of how these factions react, the current chaos and turmoil will drastically intensify, so we need to prepare to deal with that first."

Emperor Kong nodded, not adding any comment. "Xu Shi?"

"While they both make excellent points, they fail to see the crux of the problem. Our main priority is how to prevent Wang Wei from swallowing our foundation."

Lin Fan was listening, but Bai Hai frowned. "Aren't you exaggerating? This is not the lower dimension. The situation here is complex, and he cannot rely on his sect since they are sealed and are under constant watch."

"Tell me what's on your mind, and no need to mince your words," Emperor Kong encouraged.

"Yes, Academy Master," Xu Shi nodded. "Since Wang Wei ascended, it can only mean one thing - he succeeded in becoming an Empyrean in the lower dimension." Emperor Kong squinted. Xu Shi had already told him this news, and he initially thought such a thing was impossible. However, after hearing all the advantages Wang Wei had and all the merit Xu Shi arrived with, he had to believe it.

"He achieved the Taboo Battle Realm in the lower dimension, meaning as an Empyrean, he's most likely already 10-fold. Even if he's not, his strength is at least between 8 to 9 fold, meaning his combat power is already at the top of the current political climate," Xu Shi continued.

"From what I know about his character and behavior, he will have three main goals during his time here. The first is to increase his strength, so he should plan on achieving 10-fold, or even the Taboo Battle Realm.

"The second will be on how to fulfill his destiny as smoothly as possible, and thirdly, how to benefit his faction in the process. Our main concern is the third goal."

Xu Shi paused, thinking how to word her thoughts. "Wang Wei is a very charismatic individual, and it's to a horrifying level. In the lower dimension, he had to worry about the Balance Mechanism, so he could not expand the Dao Opening Sect without restraint; he does not have this limit here.

"He will create his power and make allies to fulfill his destiny. However, with his personality, he will swallow these allies and turn them into his own foundation. If we decide to work with him, our priority is retaining our sovereignty and not being swallowed, and believe me when I say this task will be harder than you expect."

The room was quiet, leaving Emperor Kong to his thoughts. He took Xu Shi's words seriously for two reasons: firstly, she was friends with Wang Wei and knew him the best out of everyone present. Secondly, he understood how scary a Dao Overlord was during a time of chaos and strife. Such periods of instability are the perfect ground for them to grow and wreak havoc.

"It seems like we must make early preparations," Emperor Kong uttered.

Origin Seal Continent:

Wu Hong opened her eyes to look in the distance, lost in thought.

"Are you happy that your husband is here?" roared a distant voice. She shook her head and sealed the room before continuing her retreat.

Heavenly Beauty Palace was an enormous palace floating on the clouds. A pair of Phoenix eyes suddenly opened, and walked out of the room to gaze over the balcony.

"So, you're finally here? I wonder what kind of person you are? Maybe we'll meet at my celebration," she muttered before sending news that her celebration would be in advance. The exact date is half a million years from today.

Dao Opening Sect:

A young disciple was dozing off in a large dimension full of statues when he suddenly felt something. He woke up to gaze at the podium before him. The podium was divided into four layers: the lowest layer contained the most statues, and the top contained only four. The disciple looked at the second layer as a new golden statue rapidly formed.

'Gold in the second layer? An Everlasting Empyrean? Who in the sect made a breakthrough?' As he was about to report this change, the disciple felt dizzy and passed out. An elderly man appeared in this dimension and looked at the statue.

'He's finally here,' he muttered before pointing at the statue and making it disappear. He then gazed at the disciple and, with one thought, erased his memory.

Wang Wei's arrival was felt by the entire world, causing a small commotion that would soon snowball into an avalanche. Meanwhile, he had just arrived at an unknown location and finished witnessing his chariot disappearing.

"No attack, so that's good news," Wang Wei muttered as he looked around him. He was on high alert during the entire ordeal. He looked at the sky, and his lips twitched. 'The world's destiny has shifted, meaning everyone with decent cultivation knows I'm here. Well, know the destined one is here.'

He looked around and scanned his surroundings. 'I'm on a planet? No, this entire area is a Starry Sky Universe. Alright, let's adapt to this place first.' He took one step to teleport to a Sun a few trillion light years away and created a cultivation cave.

"This place's space is so strong. More importantly, it felt alive as it was constantly fighting against my teleportation," Wang Wei commented. "More importantly, the effect of my Time Acceleration Array has drastically decreased compared to the lower dimension."

He sighed before entering a deep state of cultivation and immediately felt a difference. 'The energy called Dao Qi in the environment is an excellent boost for comprehension. Does it exist to balance the lower effect of time acceleration? Honestly, I would rather have my formation.'

The adapting process was extremely short - so short that Wang Wei did not need a formation. He spent three months adapting, and three minutes passed outside.

'The good news is my cultivation is now 78%. This should be the benefit of first-time Ascendees. It's a shame my body is too powerful, and there were no effects - not that I could use it if there were.'

Wang Wei was now in the Third Heaven of the Adult Fiendgod Realm, and once he reached the fourth, he needed to pass this realm's tribulation. Right now, he was not prepared for that. Wang Wei stood up and was about to leave when he stopped himself and frowned. A terrifying Divine Sense was scanning the area.

'No, not the area - the entire world,' Wang Wei thought as he observed. The divine sense passed through him as if he had never existed, and Wang Wei was not surprised. He was a Fateless, meaning it was extremely hard to deduce or divine any information about him. Additionally, he had the protection of the Heaven-Deceiving Array, the effect of his Spirit Flower Ability, and his 10-fold battle realm indicated he was very close to the Paragon Realm in power, the protection of his Golden Body of Merit, and the protection of fate or destiny.

'This divine sense is not someone who's in the lower tier of the Paragon Realm, so it's most likely the world of the Time Eater,' Wang Wei analyzed. 'Did he come back, only use his Divine Sense from the outside, or was this some kind of mechanism he already left in place?' Wang Wei did not have an answer, but he did know that there was not much time for him.

'The good news is neither Maitreya nor Supreme Unity suddenly appeared out of nowhere and obliterated me,' he thought. 'However, what is this odd feeling?'

Wang Wei closed his eyes as he felt a deep connection somewhere far away. At first, he thought it was his connection to his wife, but upon focusing, he realized the connection seemed out of reach.

'Is that my connection to Earth?' He was right as he now sensed a deep connection to somewhere in Primordial Chaos, which could only be the Prehistoric World.

'It seems I was too weak before; the isolation of the lower dimension should have also helped.'

Chapter 1204 Let's Start

Wang Wei had a moment of nostalgia as he thought of his life on Earth. He had a few regrets from there, so he would love the chance to make it up. However, his current connection had no real purpose or ability.

'Maybe I can send a projection through the connection after becoming a Paragon. Anyway, I might need answers from Hongjun, and it's not a good idea to show up with my real body.'

He composed himself before planning his next move. However, something bothered him - Supreme Unity's lack of action. He controlled himself to focus on the task at hand. Firstly, he needed basic information on where he was, so he teleported to a planet with life. Wang Wei was heading to a nearby city and noticed people staring at him. He thought people had recognized it for a moment despite his changed appearance before realizing it was because humans were scarce in this part of the world. So, he changed his aura to that of a demon.

'This is the Blood Dragon's territory?' Wang Wei thought as he ate. The food was delicious, but he could tell this place relied on good ingredients instead of cooking techniques or unique spice combinations. 'Should I start with him?' He pondered briefly before giving up. He needed more information and to establish himself before making any moves.

Bang!

"What the fuck did you say?" roared a man dressed in all black, a scar on his right eye, and releasing his aura of an Emperor with a cultivation of 56%. His fierce gaze locked on a handsome young man at another table.

"I'm not talking to you," the young man said calmly.

"You dare call us dirty blood but don't have the balls to admit it." As soon as he uttered that word, many eyes focused on the young man, making him frown. "Like I said, I'm having a private conversation that does not involve you."

"I guess I should expect nothing less from an Innate Demon. You people are truly the greatest failure of Heaven and Earth."

"What did you say?" the young man uttered with gritted teeth, releasing his aura as a 5-star Primarch and cultivation on par with his opponent.

"You heard me," replied the scared man before turning into a tiger with flame on its back. The young man turned into a green serpent with purple spikes running down its back. They opened their mouth to fire something.

"Enough," said a cold voice before a phantom of a beautiful world manifested in the room, suppressing these two. These two finally remembered this restaurant belonged to a powerful Dao Ruler.

"If you want to fight, go somewhere else," said the cold voice. The two combatants' facial expressions turned grave, so they swiftly changed into their human forms. They stared at each other but did not leave to fight. They returned to their table and continued eating. However, everyone could feel the tension in the air.

'The tension between the races under the Blood Dragon is so high? I guess that makes sense.' In the past, the demon and Innate Demon Gods were enemies, but now, they were forced to serve under one person.

'I could use this mistrust and hatred. The Five-Feathered Phoenix might also be interested in ruling over creatures with potent bloodlines, which can be another angle to create inner conflict between them.'

He finished his noodles before slowly walking out of the restaurant. He sensed a gaze, and after investigating, he discovered that only the shop owner was intrigued by why he was so calm during the altercation. The latter did not pursue further, so Wang Wei ignored him.

He walked around the city, observing countless more fights between different races. He then teleported to a planet with a large human population, focusing on observing the mortals.

'The abundant energy in the environment means crops are plentiful, and diseases are rare. The average lifespan is more than a thousand years,' Wang Wei thought. 'The only advantage of a Mortal Civilization would be access to knowledge and a bit of power, but it's nothing in the grand scheme.'

'The Enlightening Temples should be worth recreating. However, in the current political climax, it might be a catastrophe for mortals to have any form of power.'

Wang Wei knew he no longer had absolute power, meaning he could not force his will on all the cultivators of the world. Even after becoming a Primal Paragon, he won't have such power. As such, it's impossible to spread the Enlightening Temple throughout the world, and even if he did, many mortals would suffer as revenge from cultivators for daring to try to balance them.

'If we were in a peaceful world, I could probably spread them throughout the sect and its allies' territory, but that's it.' Wang Wei grunted before teleporting away. He will need another method of gathering merit to replicate some of his success from the lower dimension.

After checking a few things, he found the fortunate encounter with Lu Da before heading to the one the sect left for him. Wang Wei used his Space Dao to navigate the complex spatial structure of the Eternal Ascension World.

He left his current area and bypassed countless more places until he arrived at the destination he deduced. Wang Wei had a strange look as he observed where he was. This area was shaped like a Cube World, each face being a comically large continent. His destination was Continent 5, and he teleported above a small hut next to a decent-sized farm field. An elderly man was plowing vigorously, not showing any signs of his age.

"This is it - your only remaining descendant."

Lu Da's obsession manifested, and he looked at the elderly man with great sadness. He guessed his family was long dead, but seeing this person was the confirmation he hoped he never would receive.

"You're lucky you have any descendant at all," Wang Wei stated very callously. "What do you want me to do? I can still give him the resources to start his cultivation journey."

"That's not necessary," Lu Da stated. "As you said, I'm lucky someone survived after so long. There is no need to disturb his life."

"Alright. Do you at least want me to bless him with a fate of love so he can continue your lineage?"

Lu Da hesitated briefly before nodding. "Please, do so." He pointed his finger to change the elderly man's fate line, ensuring he regained his vigor and found a young wife.

"Thank you," Lu Da bowed before rapidly dissipating. Wang Wei took the key and activated it. A portal swallowed him, and he found himself in a special dimension, staring at a grand black and gold palace.

'Someone already been there?' After scanning the area, he discovered all the rooms except one was empty. A group of Array Masters were trying to open the last one. Wang Wei sighed as he should have expected this given how long ago this thing would have been created.

With the key, he bypassed the formation and directly enter the last room. Wang Wei saw an entire world full of a glowing blue stone the size of a palm and a formation hanging above the sky.

"Are those Dao Sources? And they are all second rank," Wang Wei muttered as he scanned this vast world. He looked at the formation. "This Dao Qi Conversion Array must have been working nonstop for trillions of Yuan Epochs."

Wang Wei smiled as he was now a very wealthy Empyrean. After so long, even if one Dao Source took a lot of time to condense, there was still a world worth of it. With this wealth, Wang Wei can use it to cultivate or buy resources for himself or his faction.

"This is a good start," He waved his hand to put everything away before teleporting. His next destination was the sect's secret realm. He had to rely on his luck to find the hidden dimension, which only delayed things by a small margin.

"I feel I will like that they left for me," he muttered as he looked around. He was in a small room with a door before him. Before opening the door, he checked his surroundings for threats, and his eyes almost turned into money.

This room was the same as the one he came from, full of Dao Sources. The quantity was only 10% of the previous haul - which itself is a vast quantity - but this one was even more valuable because it contained purple stones, which are third-ranked Dao Sources that Paragons used for their cultivation.

"It's good to come from generational wealth," Wang Wei muttered with a grin. Without worrying too much about resources, he will be free to do as he pleases and not waste time.

"If this is just the first room, I can't wait to see what the other rooms contain."

He walked to the second room with a smile on his face. The room was relatively empty, with only a seal and an information talisman. He checked, and it was a brief message.

[With this Heaven Seal, you can control the Mask Clan. They are a secret information agency of the sect with some fame. They are now yours to control and mold as you see fit.]

'I guess I don't have to worry about the manpower for my new Fate Shadow Guards,' Wang Wei thought.

Chapter 1205 The Sect's Investment

Wang Wei walked into the next room, and he immediately noticed the three separate piles. He walked to the nearest one and saw countless artifacts and talismans, the weakest being Immortal Tiers.

'Thousands of Emperor Artifacts and hundreds of Empyrean Artifacts,' Wang Wei counted. 'And that's not counting the unrefined material.' Wang Wei smiled as he now no longer had to worry about the material for his Proving Dao Artifact. His gaze shifted to two things at the center of the pile; it was hard to ignore them, given how they were the only thing levitating or releasing any lights.

He immediately recognized one of these items as an information talisman, and the other resembled a piece of thick gray glass the size of his palm. 'The power of fate?' He thought as he sensed the glass' aura.

He did not hesitate to receive the information in the talisman, which was more extensive than he expected. Luckily, such information was only a small burden to his soul, and only because he absorbed everything at once.

'An Encyclopedia of all the Eternal Ascension World's materials, ores, and spiritual herbs? It even includes unique materials in the Source Qi Space and Primordial Chaos.'

Wang Wei nodded as this talisman once again saved him a lot of time. He also knew what the primary material floating before him was.

'Such a large piece of Fate Glass - the sect is indeed rich,' he commented. Fate Glass is a rare material created from condensing another rare material ??? Primal Fate Sand.

'With only this thing, I can elevate my artifact to the Ultimate Realm, meaning a boost of 2-fold.' Although Wang Wei did not need the artifact to achieve a 10-fold Battle Realm, it would still be helpful - especially in the upper dimension, where powerful weapons or artifacts are even more valuable than before.

Without Heavenly Dao's limitation, a top Emperor can survive or fight an Empyrean with a Tier 11 artifact. Of course, the backlash is also no joke. Wang Wei has already planned to find a way for his proving Dao artifact to be on par with Paragon so that it won't be a problem for him after achieving Taboo Realm again.

He walked to the second pile, which contained pills of different varieties and levels. He put them away with a smile before walking to the last pile, a spiritual garden with raw herbs. Wang Wei realized the garden itself was a Supreme Innate Treasure used to accelerate the cultivation of all kinds of herbs, including Emperor and Empyrean Tier.

Wang Wei walked to the third room, which was a vast library with countless cultivation techniques. Thirty-four items floated in the middle of the room, one of which was a note that read:

[These bastards have complete control over the Myriad Temple Record, so we left these cultivation systems for you in case you need them. We also chose the 33 best and most unique scriptures from our sect for you.] Wang Wei had heard of the Myriad Temple Record, a place that housed all the cultivation systems of the Eternal Ascension World. Its fundamental purpose was the same thing Wang Wei did in the lower world with the Dream World, which allowed people to find the most suited cultivation systems for them by having access to other world communities.

Wang Wei checked out these 33 scriptures and was surprised to find the ones from all nine Origin Emperors from the lower dimension. He randomly took the Rainbow Emperor's Scripture and flipped through it.

'It's different. No, it should be the new improvised version after she became a Paragon,' Wang Wei commented. Although this scripture only contained the Empyrean part, it was valuable to him.

Wang Wei then immediately checked the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture], and as expected, it indeed was the upgraded version.

'Using a physical manifestation of the entire world to temper and strengthen the body? I didn't expect him to go this route. However, it seems to be a method to reduce resources by exchanging hard work and pain, meaning it's also good at tempering willpower. I could turn this technique into a cultivation bloodline technique.'

Wang Wei wanted to continue using bloodline for his body cultivation because, with the right bloodline, he only needed enough resources and time for him to grow. The new Desolate Body Refining will further accelerate the process.

He checked all the other primary scriptures; as the note stated, they were all unique and worth learning from. So, he put everything away before walking to the next room.

'Whoever designed this place is a little dramatic. Couldn't they just place everything in one room?' Wang Wei complained as he entered the fourth room. He looked around and saw five items: two puppets, two artifacts, and one talisman. The aura in these artifacts made his Treasured Eyes shine. He walked to them, found notes before these things, and read them.

[The first puppet is your Dao Protector. Unfortunately, our sect is under intense gaze, so we could only provide you with a Paragon puppet with 90% strength. However, it is designed to burn itself to increase its power in an emergency, so use it appropriately.] Wang Wei looked at this puppet, and it looked indistinguishable from a normal human. He even checked with his divine sense, could not tell it was a puppet, and only noticed it after using other abilities.

'I can't believe I would have another Dao Protector in my life,' Wang Wei thought. He shook his head before continuing with the note.

[The second puppet is a Death Substitute Puppet, a Longevity Treasure to save your life.]

'They went all out,' Wang Wei thought, genuinely surprised. He had his reservations about the sect's help for two reasons. Firstly, he worried they would not treat him so well because the ancestors were not there, and he was just an Emptyrean from the lower dimension. He guessed they would treat him because of his talent and achievement, but not to this extent.

The second and primary reason is the Dao Opening Sect's motto of not cuddling geniuses. He thought that with those rules, they would have provided him with the basics and left him to his own device.

He turned to look at the first artifact: a small black-gold armor with a metal ball floating next to it; all encased in a white ball slightly larger than his palm.

[This is the Black Dragon Armor Set, a Supreme Chaos Treasure left for you. Be careful that the burden and backlash of using such a weapon is heavy despite being way less than any Paragon Artifact.] Wang Wei's eyes shine. 'With this thing, I may be able to fight a weaker Paragon for a short period.' He smiled before focusing on the second artifact. 'So familiar,' he thought as he looked at the turtle shell.

[This is the Baxian Turtle Shell, another Supreme Chaos Treasure for divination. I believe this should work well with your Dao.]

Wang Wei smiled brightly, "Whoever designed this is very meticulous." He looked at the last item, the talisman.

[A Tier 12 Void Rushing Talisman to run away against these parasites. I don't think I need to say this, but there is no shame in running away. Pick your battles since your life matters more than even this so-called destiny. And once again, use this with caution.] Wang Wei put everything away before walking to the last room. This one contained a note and a talisman.

[Sadly, this is all the help we can currently provide. However, the situation is truly dire, and you have no more hope or options; you can return to the sect, and we will protect you - even at the cost of our destruction.

[We have held back ourselves and endured the humiliation ever since these people came to power. But if they push us too far, we do not mind dying in a blaze of glory.]

'What a powerful will,' Wang Wei thought. He could tell the person who wrote this note truly felt this way. Although it was not guaranteed that this was the whole sect's attitude, it was still impressive.

[Lastly, the talisman contained ways for you to contact us. You only need to leave a mark at these recorded locations, and we will find a way to bypass our surveillance and contact you.]

Wang Wei checked the talisman, and it contained many areas all over the world considered 'Safe Spots' to initiate contact.

'I don't plan to drag you guys into this, so you may have hope of plausible deniability in case everything goes wrong,' Wang Wei thought as he annihilated this secret dimension, leaving no traces. He then used his power to remove all invisible and undetectable traces before teleporting away.

His next destination was to find the Mask Clan. He needed to know how capable these guys were and whether there would be any trouble by using them. Then, he would reunite with Wang Qi and the Fate Shadow Guards to start enacting his plan.

Chapter 1206 Who To Target First?

Wang Wei's destination was near the Chu Divine Dynasty's area of control, which was the primary base of the development of the Mask Clan. However, as soon as Wang Wei landed, he immediately discovered an intense surveillance. Myriad invisible ghosts patrolled the area, keeping track of everyone they saw.

'This is on the fringe of their territory; I didn't expect them to have so many eyes,' Wang Wei thought. From what he knew, this world was once divided into [Thirteen Firmaments] that corresponded to the Thirteen Overlords. However, after the rise of the two suns and seven moons, the world was not divided into 9. However, even in the era of the Thirteen Overlords, they could not completely control their territories due to how vast the world was.

The situation of the seven moons should have been worse as large stretches of their territories were unoccupied or left alone. The current area was one of them, meaning the Chu Divine Dynasty should not have had much influence.

'Are they desperate to find me? Or, just looking for anyone who opposes their power?' Wang Wei calmly thought. 'No, the Blood Dragon's territory was not under much scrutiny, so this must be purely related to the Earth Emperor. Did he learn about my status as an Earth Emperor and is desperately looking for him?'

Wang Wei was not surprised someone purposely or accidentally revealed his titles and achievements from the lower dimension; he expected it and even allowed it to happen as it could be used for his plan to deal with the Earth Emperor.

'The more desperate he is to become a true Earth Emperor, the easier it will be to manipulate him,' Wang Wei sneered before heading to his destination. Despite the current situation, the Masked Clan was well hidden in another dimension. Wang Wei quickly found them with the help of the [Heaven Seal].

"Who are you?" A man appeared before him, wearing black skin-tight clothes and a mask covering his face, including the eyes. He was on high alert with two short swords underneath his wrist. Wang Wei calmly looked at him. Although the man looked alone, his eyes saw hundreds of invisible people already surrounding him.

'Their response is quick, and their invisible technique is excellent,' he commented. 'However, from their aura, it's obvious these guys haven't experienced much fighting in a long time. I hope this is just the group in charge of guarding their base. He calmly took out the seal.

"The Heaven Seal," said the visible man, his voice full of horror, excitement, and uncertainty. "Someone go notify the patriarch." Wang Wei continued observing while waiting. 'The unique aura of Creation Lifeform is gone from these people, which can only happen if their Creator dies/grants them their freedom and spends years breeding with non-Creation Lives.'

A few seconds later, a middle-aged man dressed in a black-gold robe rushed toward Wang Wei, and he immediately frowned as this so-called patriarch also did not have the aura of someone who had experienced much blood.

"Lord Emissary, you're finally here. After so long, we thought the sect had abandoned us," said the well-dressed man, almost kneeling to Wang Wei.

"What do I call you?"

"My name, no, title, is Prime Mask."

"Good name," Wang Wei nodded.

"Thank you."

"I'm glad your clan is still loyal," Wang Wei continued, looking at him intensely. The Dao Opening Sect did not leave any restrictions on these people because their purpose for existing was to have "unaffiliated" eyes not connected to the sect. As such, they did not leave controlling measures to prevent anyone from being suspicious after discovering this fact.

Of course, the sect used other means, like countless epochs of brainwashing and proving resources. Sadly, after the Ultimate Taboo and being forced to be sealed, these other unaffiliated factions had the opportunity to rebel.

Prime Mask felt a deep cold rushing through his veins and soul. "We... we would never forsake our creator."

"I hope so," Wang Wei nodded. "Summon all the clan members, and I mean everyone. Those in important missions or assignments that cannot be left unattended must send a projection or a valid explanation. They have a week."

"I understand. I'll do it immediately," said Prime Mask.

"Good. Give me a private room to rest."

The patriarch personally led Wang Wei to a quiet room and bowed down before leaving. Wang Wei ignored the people secretly watching his room and was left deep in thought. Although the Mask Clan appeared subpar in the fighting area, even though one of their areas of expertise should have been assassination, he was satisfied with their acquisition because of their unique ability - skin assimilation.

The original Mask Clan members were born in an invisible and intangible state. They took form only after taking another creature's skin, thus inheriting that creature's face, memory, aura, ability, and even bloodline. However, after years of breeding and evolution, they were all born looking like humans but with the Skin Assimilation Ability. Additionally, they can train themselves to enter a state of invisibility.

'Their ability will blend perfectly with the Fate Shadow Guard's method,' Wang Wei thought. His guard can steal someone's fate, so adding this Skin Assimilation ability was a double insurance.

While waiting for everyone's arrival, Wang Wei summoned the Black Dragon Armor Set and dropped his blood in it to recognize it as its master, followed by using his soul to imprint on the

artifact; he did the same for all the others. Once he was done, he summoned the Death Substitute Puppet, deep in thought.

'I now have two extra lives, so maybe I should be a little more reckless,' Wang Wei thought. He pondered the benefit of sacrificing one of those lives to directly attack the base of one of these parasites.

'What are the pros and cons of such a move?' Wang Wei thought. 'I can use such an attack to force them to return or send a projection. This is the best way to discover how deep the foundation of these people is. My guards can even use the chaos opportunity to infiltrate their factions' upper echelons.'

'As for the cons? I can only use this tactic once and will reveal my strength and trump cards, which is not necessarily bad since I will have to reveal it eventually. The issue is whether revealing them so early is the right move.'

Wang Wei was lost in thought, thinking of more pros and cons. For example, his actions will make rallying people behind his cause easier after having a significant reputation. After all, just being the destined one is not enough.

A con of this action would be that neutral and more conservative factions would be more reluctant to follow him due to his radical actions and movements.

'Overall, this seems to be the perfect way to announce my presence to the world and get things moving,' Wang Wei concluded. 'Now, the question is, which one to attack.' With a thought, he created a chess board with ten carved pieces: a Buddha, one floating eye, an hourglass, a red dragon, a multicolored phoenix, a black phoenix, a king in a black crown, a lightning bolt, a monk laughing lasciviously, and a Taoist priest.

'Disaster is not part of the equation,' Wang Wei flipped the lightning bolt to its size before stopping. 'Maybe I can turn him to my side.' He put the lightning bolt to the side. He then separated the Buddha and eye from the rest as they were not in consideration.

He looked at the board for a while before picking up the hourglass. 'Time Eater is the greatest threat, making him an ideal candidate since I would love to strip off all that mystery.'

'However, the only way I would have a chance to confront him would be to achieve Taboo Battle Realm and unlock all my soul powers and Willpower.'

Wang Wei could now use his soul power and willpower for an extended period with his current cultivation realm and fleshly body cultivation. However, there was still something stopping him -- karma backlash. Whatever he did in the void amassed him a severe amount of karma, which was not wholly washed off even after reincarnation.

'Let's eliminate Time Eater for now,' he thought before putting the piece back. He observed the board for a while before sighing. He looked at the Buddha and the eye, focusing on the former.

'Ultimately, none of my plans are useful without knowing on which side she stands,' Wang Wei thought. He could plan as he wants, but the game is over as long as one of the two suns interferes.

'Before anything else, I must meet Maitreya to gauge her personality, thoughts, goals, and allegiance.' He understood that he was only alive now because of her protection. Although he did not like this fact, it was true. Despite knowing this, he also needed to know what kind of person she was and her possible motive. Otherwise, he might become a pawn she used to deal with these parasites and Supreme Unity.

'In that case, my first move is to talk to her,' he thought firmly.

Chapter 1207 Revelations

Now that he had made a decision, Wang Wei needed to think how to approach her. He could try to hide in the Source Qi Space and send a projection, but since he can navigate that thing, he did not think that a Half-Step Transcendence could not do the same.

'Should I use the plan I have for Supreme Unity? No, this plan requires a lot of preparation, and I need more information to determine whether it can even succeed,' Wang Wei thought. In the end, he decided to take the risk. The power difference was too vast, and his cultivation was weak, limiting much of his options. So, he must take the risk and enter the lion's den.

As for how he will meet Maitreya? The answer was simple: he only needed to find a Buddhist Temple and say her name. Wang Wei did not believe for a second these two did not have ways to contact or influence the world during their fight; that's why he stayed away from Taoism and left them as the last piece to dispose of.

Wang Wei stood up, looking into the distance. If he could get Maitreya's support, he would have more freedom and less restraint on his actions. If she's his enemy and plans to use him as a pawn, he can prepare now.

'In the worst case scenario, she determined I'm an unstable factor and decided to eliminate me,' Wang Wei thought. 'If that happens, the only move I can make is to try to summon Hongjun for help.'

Wang Wei grunted, not liking how he had to rely on others for his survival. However, his current weak self cannot be helped. In fact, he has other options, for example, accepting his status as a Fate Seed. As long as he does, he believes fate or even Grand Dao will somehow guarantee his survival. However, he would rather die than become their puppet.

He no longer hesitated and teleported away. He needed peace of mind and to understand the complete picture of his situation. The sooner he does this, the more time he will have to prepare for all possibilities.

It took him a few hours to teleport to his destination - that's how vast the world was. Of course, if he used the available Teleportation Arrays, the process would have been instant. However, Wang Wei was technically a fugitive and needed to be careful.

He soon arrived at a monastery with a common name: White Lotus Temple. The Abbot was an Emphyrean, making this faction very powerful in the current political climate. However, Wang Wei did not feel the slightest danger, meaning they did not have any Paragon Array or Tier 12 powers - an indication that their temple did not originate from an ancient lineage and probably recently rose during this era.

As Wang Wei looked at the temple, he thought. 'Hong'er, this is the second time I'm risking my life because of you. The first time paid out; I hope the second time also does.' His wife believed in Maitreya's innocence, and he believed in her. He quietly entered the core of the White Lotus Temple, where they preserved their Luck Condensing Artifact. The place was crowded with formations, but Wang Wei manipulated these formations into thinking he was their master and had full access.

He found himself in a room with a silver Buddha statue and a white lotus artifact floating above its palms. Wang Wei took a deep breath before bowing: "Mother Maitreya, I humbly request a meeting." As soon as his words finished, time paused around him for a few seconds before a woman appeared in the room.

Wang Wei's first thought was that she was beautifully ordinary. Her visage was indeed beautiful, even heavenly, but her demeanor, presence, clothes, and aura were all ordinary. These two opposite concepts perfectly blended with her and her very well-hidden noble or holy presence.

"I've been waiting to meet you for a while now," Maitreya said with a smile.

"You were?"

"You are very guarded against me."

"I can't help myself, Your Excellency. Your strength and, well, reputation are not exactly signs that I should not be guarded," Wang Wei replied, observing everything around him - including every single subatomic particle in this room.

Maitreya chuckled. "I would never hurt you. After all, you're technically my grandson."

Wang Wei's body paused. He understood the tactic of saying outrageous things to throw an opponent off guard, but wasn't this too much? 'Could it be her flawed method of transcending that fried her mind and made her crazy? No, it can't be. There haven't been any signs.'

"No, I'm not crazy," Maitreya said, making Wang Wei's lips twitch. He controlled his emotions. "Then, what does your word mean?" A thought came to his mind, but he could not believe it.

"You should know what happened to me that led to the corruption of Buddhism in the lower dimension?"

"I only know that Li Bo used some means to divide your mind into two: your pure and devilish side."

"The consequences of those failures were more impactful than you can imagine," Maitreya stated. "In the process, I lost control of many of my True Avatars."

"That's possible?"

"Although rare, it's possible under specific situations."

Wang Wei grunted. "Then?"

"The escaped Avatars knew of their status, and most tried to escape my influence. One was highly successful in this endeavor and became one of the Prime Yama Kings of the Eternal Ascension World." Wang Wei detected a hint of pride in Maitreya's voice.

"The way she cultivated involved experiencing countless reincarnations, and one of her clones was Mao Yue - your grandmother." Wang Wei was officially speechless.

"Is this why she was born with such an unparalleled state of mind? Why couldn't I sense my grandfather's reincarnation?"

"That's correct. It seems she acknowledged the relationship with your grandfather and chose to train him herself."

"Our Wang Clan is truly blessed," Wang Wei commented since he was still processing her words.

"Indeed," Maitreya nodded with profound eyes. "It seems you have many questions. Ask away."

"From your tone, it appeared as if you never tried to recapture your Avatars. Why?" Wang Wei immediately asked.

"Li Bo's actions were a blessing in disguise. After I conquered my Devil Self, my spiritual practice reached another level; it's because of that event that I became a Primal Paragon.

"By then, I realized these Avatars were now their own individual entity. A few had proven their Dao, and their imprint differed from mine. Even their [Existence] was different, so I let them be."

"You're a better person than me," Wang Wei commented. He would have hunted these little bastards down and exiled them from this mortal coil.

"Many of them died fighting each other," Maitreya said with sadness. "Some even tried to kill me to become the [original]. Had they realized they now had their own path and future, who knows what they could have achieved now?"

Wang Wei nodded before quieting down.

"You can ask," she reassured.

"Why did you do it?"

Maitreya knew what he meant. She was innocent, as she contributed to how the current world situation developed into such a state.

"After we left the Ultimate Taboo, Supreme Unity and I reached a cultivation level that could be described as Pseudo Half Step Transcendence," Maitreya calmly explained. "If we wanted to reach that level truly, we needed the world to be highly peaceful, with no disturbance.

"We then worked together to eliminate all the Paragons that did not participate in the taboo and the other Tier 12 from other paths, and prevented anyone from reviving from Limbo."

Maitreya sighed deeply. "I would like to excuse my action by saying that I preserved the Dao Imprint of all these Paragons, but I still caused the deaths of countless people - including my own."

Wang Wei had many thoughts, but he needed a quiet place to organize and digest them. "What about these parasites? Any reason they were chosen?"

"Originally, everyone should have been killed. However, just as we were about to eliminate Time Eater, he convinced us that we needed stewards to keep the world calm and orderly. He suggested most of the others because they were weak and incompetent but ambitious, making them easier to control. We agreed and chose someone from our factions to be part of this new council before retreating.

"By the time we finished, the situation became like this. The worst part is that Supreme Unity's personality has changed. He became colder and more indifferent and reneged on our agreement."

"Agreement?"

"We were supposed to reverse everything after the breakthrough," Maitreya explained. "Allow our old friend to return and share our progress."

"Share? You're willing to share such a technique?" Wang Wei asked.

"Of course," Maitreya replied without hesitation. "I was stuck in the Paragon Realm for a long time. Then, Wang Qishian appeared and told us about his plan. He organized the Second Origin War that summoned the Ultimate Taboo. Although there were some problems throughout everything, my newfound strength was the proof that the plan worked."

"I understood the need for communication and sharing ideas to walk further in the Path of Transcendence, so I never planned to hide the technique."

"But Supreme Unity did not share your idea?" Wang Wei asked.

"He did not."

Chapter 1208 Grandmother

"He started acting as if everyone else was beneath him. Based on his words, he did not think these 'lowly' creatures could help him in his path, and their purpose was to serve and worship him," Maitreya explained.

"Do you think he was always like that, or did he suddenly change?" Wang Wei asked.

"I don't know for sure," Maitreya replied. "Before the Ultimate Taboo, Supreme Unity was an odd man, for sure, but he never showed any signs that his personality was this twisted. Maybe he's been hiding for so long, or maybe his oddness made him susceptible to change or influence. Ultimately, I don't think that matters for now."

"True," Wang Wei nodded. "One more question: what exactly is your realm? How do you achieve it?"

"I'll tell you everything after this mess is cleaned up and you've become a Paragon."

"I guess I should have expected this."

"There is certain information you cannot contact until you're of a certain strength or realm. This rule is not as strict for you because you've deduced these secrets on your own, but it still exists."

These words brought Wang Wei to his time in the lower dimension when he could ask his wife about many secrets of Heaven and Earth. Sometimes, Heavenly Dao or even Grand Dao would stop their conversation. Sadly, he was forced to rely on his brain to get these secrets after she left.

"Any more questions?"

"One last question: do I call you grandma?" Wang Wei asked without shame, making Maitreya laugh.

"Grandma! I remember years ago, when I was a mortal, I always wanted a family," she reminisced. "However, I've renounced these sectarian concepts after so long."

"So, that's a no?"

"Do you want to call me grandma?"

"Who wouldn't want such powerful and hopefully doting grandparents?" Wang Wei replied cheekily.

Maitreya's smile widened.

"As much as I would love for us to be this close, you should reserve that title for Mao Yue."

"She might indeed see it as a sign of disrespect," Wang Wei agreed, so he did not bring it on anymore.

"Now, let me ask you something."

"Oh? I think I'm an open book before someone of your level."

"On the contrary, you're a mystery," Maitreya responded.

"How?"

"For example, I'm still baffled about your birth." Wang Wei frowned, but he did not speak and listened.

"You were born with a Paragon Quality and Quantity Soul. Even if they were sealed during your reincarnation, there is no way that Supreme Unity or I would not have noticed your birth. However, neither of us noticed until your final trial in the Pagoda. Why?"

Wang Wei was genuinely surprised by this question. "I actually never thought of that. The best answer I can give you is [Fate] protected me, but something tells me it may not be that simple."

"Indeed," Maitreya nodded. She opened her mouth to say something, and her body suddenly became transparent like a phantom. She looked at the sky. "It seems we can't talk for much longer."

"A few words before I leave. First, Supreme Unity will be doing something significant. I don't know what it is, but his silence is worrying. Second, Time Eater will be your biggest obstacle, not only because of whatever he's planning, which involves the Infinite Trichiliocosm, but because he's a pawn that Heavenly Book Paragon left in the world while we attended the Ultimate Taboo.

"Although he considered himself as breaking away from the latter's control, in a desperate matter, he might have tried to accept his fate to deal with you."

Wang Wei frowned but still did not utter a word.

"Lastly, Wu Hong is in danger," Maitreya continued as her body was almost gone. A fierce light flashed in Wang Wei's eyes.

"She created something that he's very interested in. Adding her connection to you, eliminating her will deal a severe blow to you and kill two birds with one stone.

"After meeting you, I've confirmed that you two have an unparalleled destiny. However, she received the short end of the stick in that situation since it seems she needs you to activate that destiny.

"To be specific, she doesn't need you, but it will take too long for her to do it alone, but that's not the point. The point is you're currently protected by your destiny, to some extent, but she's not. So, I recommend you remove her from the current situation until she activates her destiny."

Maitreya disappeared, leaving Wang Wei alone to his thoughts. He did not wholly believe Maitreya, but for now, his intuition was telling him she was indeed on their side. He will still be vigilant and also double-check some things she said, but for the most part, he's reassured. However, he was concerned about what she said about Wu Hong.

'Unparallel Destiny? She's probably talking about the destiny to walk the Transcendent Path. If that is true, she was not entirely correct. Future Hong'er changed the timeline by sending a clone in the past and, with the Perfection Method, activated my so-called Transcendent Destiny.

'So, I need to do the same by convincing her to establish the Perfect Foundation, which requires help from the Dark Truth that no longer exists,' Wang Wei frowned. 'Wait, this might be the best opportunity to check if the Dark Truth is somehow related to my future self.' His future self would find an opportunity to expand the Dark Truth to the upper dimension.

'The Dark Truth is not only the best way to activate her Transcendent Destiny but also hide and protect her during the current terrible situation. Once she succeeds, she will have a mild destiny protection from Half-Step Transcendents, just like Maitreya suggested.'

Wang Wei had a bright smile on his face. Although he still needed to verify whether the Dark Truth was here, he was confident in his analysis. Unfortunately, a terrible realization dawned on him: 'She's technically no longer my wife,' he thought with a painful heart. 'What if I can't woo her again, and she severs our bond.' No matter how powerful things like fate and destiny are, nothing is set in stone for people of their cultivation realm. They have a lot of choices and free will, meaning it's still possible for him and Wu Hong not to end up together.

'Okay, calm down, Wang Wei. You're handsome, suave, have a good personality, well, maybe not good, but charming, and have great potential. I have hope if she's willing to give me a chance.'

After giving himself a pep talk, he calmed down. Despite how desperately he wanted to, now was not the time to meet her. 'Let's check on grandfather.' He opened a portal to Samsara.

Wang Wei found himself floating above two bridges that crossed a terrifying dark river. One bridge looked ordinary, and the other was golden. The ordinary one was a passage for regular souls, but the golden one contained only immortal souls. Yet, both were full of souls that kept on coming.

The second thing he noticed was how stable this space was. He was shocked as he realized his full strength could not tear the space in this place. He could teleport but could not destroy the fabric of this space.

Wang Wei then frowned as he sensed countless powerful gazes locked on him, seemingly warning him. However, they seemed to relax slightly after detecting his [Minor Three Realm Emperor] status. He controlled himself and uttered: "Grandma, I'm here to see you." However, nothing happened after a few minutes, so Wang Wei continued.

"I know you should be very busy, but my grandfather disappeared as he was reincarnating, and I, no, the family is worried about his whereabouts."

Wang Wei then heard a sigh, followed by a peaceful voice with the power to naturally calm people down. "Did she tell you?"

"She did."

"That was not her truth to reveal."

"Probably, but it was also the best way to lower my guards against her," Wang Wei nodded.

"Your grandfather is fine," Mao Yue's voice continued. "With my training, he will live up to the expectations you have for him."

"That's good to hear."

"However, I cannot meet or help you in any way or form - at least, not now."

"I know there are strict rules and regulations in Samsara," Wang Wei replied. He did not expect any help. "I came to check on Grandpa and to ask your opinion on Maitreya."

"It's good to be vigilant," Mao Yue praised. "As for her? She is someone who truly deserves the title of [Buddha]. However, her actions are the result of the conflicting ideals of Buddhism and cultivating in general.

"Buddhism requires a kind, peaceful, and nonconfrontational mindset. Meanwhile, cultivation is all about power, a hierarchy, and the survival of the fittest. When presented with the opportunity to reach higher levels, Maitreya followed her instinct as a cultivator instead of a Buddha. Now, she's living with regret and paying the consequences of her choice."

Wang Wei pondered. His grandmother's words perfectly encapsulated the character profile he made for Maitreya after their short meeting.

Chapter 1209 Another Piece of the Puzzle

"Can I ask you something important? What Dao does Maitreya cultivate?" Wang Wei asked.

"It's a unique Buddhist Focus Dao called Form/Formless Dao."

"Not Time Dao?"

"No."

"I see. Well, thank you for the information," Wang Wei said. "I'll be leaving now. Say hi to Grandpa for me, and welcome to the family." Wang Wei had a lot to do and many things to ponder, so he did not waste much time in the afterlife. He opened a portal, preparing to return to the world of the living.

"Wait," said Mao Yue's voice. "This is for you." A small cauldron appeared before Wang Wei.

"This?"

"A Supreme Chaos Treasure called the Moon Cauldron. It's a Soul Protection Treasure," Mao Yue explained. "It seems you're used to relying on your soul's uniqueness for defense, but that won't work anymore in the upper dimension. Be careful since this thing is only for protection and not for battle."

"Are you sure? If you're going to be in trouble —"

"No need for concern," Mao Yue replied. "I can spin this as a reward for your achievement of a [Three Realm Emperor]."

"Twisting the rules? You're really my grandma."

Mao Yue chuckled. "Go and take care of yourself. When your father ascends, tell him to come see me."

"Alright."

Wang Wei returned to the White Lotus Temple with the artifact. He did not spend another second and instantly teleported to the Masked Clan since he had already been there and knew the spatial location. He sat in his room, pondering about his meeting with Maitreya.

'The greatest information I've pieced together from that meeting is that Maitreya used the River of Time for her transcendent path,' Wang Wei thought. He concluded this for a few reasons. Maitreya's main Dao is Form Dao, and yet, when they meet, she stops time. Wang Wei reviewed the experience in his mind repeatedly and concluded it was not something she did on purpose or some utilization of law but an instinct.

'This is one of the missing puzzles. Paragon often uses the River of Time to navigate the vastness of Primordial Chaos or the Source Qi Space. Their battle usually involved traveling to the past, eliminating their opponent when they were weak, and, on rare occasions, exploring the Infinite Trichiliocasm.

'Supreme Unity wanted Paragons or their breakthrough to affect the Eternal Ascension World, while Maitreya focused on protecting this world's branch of the River of Time.'

His eyes lit up.

'How to use the River of Time to become transcendent? Do you just absorb the enormous power from it? Or is it something like imitating its essence in our souls/Sea of Consciousness?' Both were possible, but they could also be far from the truth.

'There is no point in thinking about this now. If she's telling the truth, I'll eventually know which method she used.' An idea for achieving transcendence is one thing, and a concrete technique with specific instructions is another.

Wang Wei then shifted his attention to what Maitreya said about his birth. He found another anomaly in his life, and now, he wanted answers. 'I can try to go back and experience it after becoming a Paragon.' This was the only way he could think of, but that might not work. After all, if a power is involved that can even slip through Maitreya and Supreme Unity's eyes, the chances of him discovering it are almost zero.

'Why is my life so complicated?' Wang Wei complained before summoning the Moon Cauldron. 'Habit is a terrifying thing. I would have suffered tremendously had she not reminded him.' Wang Wei was so used to not having to worry about his soul that he almost suffered a terrible loss before learning from this mistake.

'From now on, I must gather Paragon Tier Soul Cultivation Techniques and Resources.' He imprinted on the artifact before waiting for everyone from the Mask Clan to gather. He spent his time reviewing all the clan's information and assessing their information-gathering capabilities.

A month later, Wang Wei stood before a large field with countless members of the Mask Clan kneeling before him.

He glanced at the Prime Mask at the front. "Is that everyone?"

"Yes, Lord."

"But from what I know, this is only 70% of your clan."

"This...It's like this. Our—"

Wang Wei raised his hand to stop him. He looked in the distance, and with a thought, a countless karmic thread manifested from his palm. He tugged them, dragging countless more members into this dimension. Their leader was a confused woman baffled by how she suddenly returned to the clan against her will.

"Why did you betray the clan?" Wang Wei asked.

"Who are you?" she asked.

"Red Elder Mask, this is the Lord from the main sect, coming to regain control of the clan," Prime Mask swiftly said.

A slight surprise flashed in Red Elder Mask's face, but she remained stoic as she stared at Wang Wei.

"What are you doing? Quickly acknowledge your mistake." The Red Elder Mask remained unmoved.

"I see," Wang Wei uttered. "You're an ambitious individual, so you resented that such an incompetent person was chosen as patriarch instead of you."

She gritted her teeth. "Our Assassination Branch performs the most demanding tasks with a low survival rate while these bastards stay comfortably in their position. Yet, we are looked over for the Patriarch Position every generation."

"Don't talk nonsense," yelled Prime Mask.

"No, let her speak," Wang Wei said.

"We simply refused to be overlooked anymore," she finished. Wang Wei's eyes suddenly became profound, as if the fate of all sentient beings existed in them. Red Elder Mask's face turned pale. With that single gaze, she felt so tiny and weak; it was as if she was a bug facing not a human but a towering dragon. Her first instinct was to activate her Inner World to resist, but her battle senses as a Dao Ruler warned her that she would die faster if she did.

As she was about to explode from the pressure, it suddenly dissipated. Wang Wei smiled. "I like ambitious people, but only when they are competent. Luckily, your group is the only one I consider barely competent in this clan."

He raised his palm, and the fate lines of all the Mask Clan members wrapped around his finger and palm. A rune emanated from his soul and fused with the line. "Your fates are now mine," he declared before fixing his gaze on another Elder of the Black; this one was the Yellow Elder Mask.

"Have a problem with what I did?" The Yellow Elder Mask's body trembled, and he swiftly lowered his head. "You didn't have a problem when the sect supported you for who knows how long. Didn't you already know your fate from the day of your inception?"

No one said a word, so Wang Wei focused on the group at large.

"As I said, only the Assassin Squad is barely competent, meaning you'll need to undergo training," Wang Wei announced. "From now on, you're members of my Fate Shadow Guard. I'll advise you to abandon all ideas and notions about your previous life. Do not cling to your former status and power since they are meaningless.

"This is the mindset you'll need to survive, grow stronger, and regain your honor and dignity. Do you understand?"

"Yes, Sir," everyone replied in unison.

"That's the spirit. Go prepare," he ordered. "We will leave here in a few days." Wang Wei walked away, waiting for Wang Qi's arrival. Red Elder Mask looked at his back, deep in thought:

'Maybe this is not a bad thing.' All she wanted was an opportunity to display her talent and receive the power and honor she deserves. The Mask Clan's corruption blocked her path, but she might have a chance with this new leader and system.

Three days later, Wang Qi arrived at the Mask Clan and was directly teleported to Wang Wei's room.

"You're late." He contacted Wang Qi a month ago as soon as he arrived.

"Patriarch, you don't understand how chaotic the situation is," Wang Qi replied. "Everyone is looking for you. There are random checks in almost every territory, so it was difficult to get here while hiding my identity."

"Is that so?" Wang Wei muttered. "It seems we will need an independent Transportation System."

"That is a must," Wang Qi swiftly nodded. "Otherwise, our work will be a hundred times more challenging."

"We can create a Subspace System for our people to travel."

"Like the ones we build for mortals?"

"Exactly," Wang Wei nodded. "The only issue is how to hide it from everyone else."

"If we had a Space Chaos Supreme Treasure, we could use it, even adding the Heaven-Deceiving Array. However, such treasure is rare," Wang Qi's eyes suddenly lit up. "Should we ask the sect for support?"

"No need to involve them — especially since we have a better option."

"Better option? You mean our base and the former residence of the Dao Burial Ground?"

"Exactly."

"We used the Ascending Treasure Qi you provided, evolving the treasure from Chaos to Supreme Innate Treasure. However, it's a long way to the Supreme Chaos Treasure Tier."

Chapter 1210 First Contact

"We can feed the Dao Burial Ground more Ascending Treasure Qi until it becomes a top Supreme Innate Treasure," Wang Wei commented. There are only a few ways to elevate the rank of Innate Treasures; the most common is to have someone of a higher cultivation nourish it.

In the case of a Chaos Treasure, someone of Rank 11 would need to nourish it before it evolved into a Supreme Innate Treasure. Emphyreans and Dao Rulers need to use the pure Grand Dao Source nourishment, but the most effective baptism is from an Earth Primarch.

"However, if we want it to evolve to the next level, we need a unique rank 12 Qi."

Wang Qi smiled wryly. "Sect master, where in Heaven will we find something like this? Instead of doing something so pointless, we might as well search for a Supreme Chaos Treasure. Although the Dao Burial Ground's primary attribute is hiding, making it perfect for a Subspace System, it may not be worth all the trouble."

Wang Wei shook his head. "You're limiting your thinking. We don't have to do everything as long as we have the right allies."

"The right allies? You mean the Celestial Race," Wang Qi stated, having figured out his sect master's intention. "Indeed, if a faction with such a unique Qi exists, it would be them. The issue is convincing them to part with such a heavy gift."

"Whether they give it or not can also be a test of how much they are willing to invest in our cause," Wang Wei added. "We need to know in advance whether their clan will stay in hiding and do the bare minimum to contribute to the end of this era or invest fully."

"What choice do you think they'll make?" Wang Qi asked.

"I cannot say for sure," Wang Wei replied as he looked in the distance. "Ending this era means returning to the Golden Age where the Thirteen Overlords reigned supreme. Some people are happy about this, while others want a new world order."

"From what I know, the Celestial Clan used to be an upper-lower member of the Myriad Clan Union — one of the [Thirteen Overlords]. Maybe they want to use this opportunity to climb the political ladder in their faction, or they simply want to return to the old times without much desire. We'll have to see."

Wang Qi sighed, feeling how inadequate he was at looking at the overall situation compared to his sect master.

"Alright, let's not talk about this anymore. I'll contact the Celestial Race only after settling our base and start expanding the Fate Shadow Guard," Wang Wei stated. "Now, tell me of the current situation."

"This is the information you want," Wang Qi said as he handed him a jade talisman. "As you ordered, I focus on establishing the base, gathering more members for the Guards, and maintaining our relationship with the Rebellion."

Wang Wei shifted through the information. "So, the new rising member was indeed Xiao Tiandi. It seems he's gotten his life together. Did my words get to him, or did something else happen? And Purple Chaos Emperor? Did he choose Chaos Dao? With his talent, it's fitting."

"He's an interesting character," Wang Qi commented. "Many people still talk about his so-called redemption even today."

"A disappointing genius that finally shows its brilliance is worthy of gossiping about — especially since his master has such fame," Wang Wei nodded. He frowned a few seconds later, "What about the news about the Fiendgod Blood or Dao Monarch Qianwu?"

"I didn't mention them in the briefing because I've only gathered unconfirmed and probably unreliable rumors," Wang Qi explained.

"What rumors?"

"The rumor is that two of the parasites had an altercation more than 10,000 Yuan Epoch ago over a Body Refining Inheritance. I tried to confirm the rumor, but some said it was between Five Feather and Undead Phoenix, while others said it was between Time Eater and Blood Dragon."

Wang Wei grunted. "What about the Tier 11 Fiendgod Blood?"

"This rumor has more substance," Wang Qi replied. "There is a chance that the treasury of the Divine Chu Dynasty has some in reserve."

"Them? It seems I may have to visit Shi Ruolan." Wang Wei remembered that kind and enthusiastic girl that can instantly change into an overbearing and domineering ruler during battle.

"Sect master, is this wise? After all, she is the Earth Emperor's daughter."

"If she has the slightest ambitions, she'll understand that her father is a blocking stone in her path," Wang Wei remarked. I only need to nudge her in the right direction, and she might turn on him."
"That could work."

"Alright, let's leave," Wang Wei stated. He did not waste time and teleported everybody to the Dao Burial Ground. As soon as Wang Wei arrived, two people teleported before him, all on guard.

"I'm pleased with your response time," Wang Wei praised.

"Master!" The two guards immediately knelt on the floor. He was about to tell them to get up when he suddenly frowned. "Who's in charge of security?"

"That would be Yan Wingzhu, code name Bright Shadow," replied one of the guards.

"Summon her."

A petite woman dressed in black appeared a few seconds later, and she immediately knelt after seeing Wang Wei. "Master."

"You've disappointed me."

Bright Shadow's body trembled after hearing these words. There are two things that all guards fear and hate the most: mission failures — which are sometimes unavoidable — and the master's disappointment.

"Master, what did I do wrong?" she swiftly asked.

"Someone has infiltrated our base, and it's an Empyrean," Wang Wei stated calmly while looking in the distance. The base contained countless hidden dimensions that were mainly used for training. Bright Fate's face turned pale, and the situation worsened when Wang Wei's gaze shifted to all of them.

"You're also to blame for not discovering the intruder." The other already had sweat on their backs.

"We will accept punishment." The worst thing a Guard can do is make excuses for its failure.

"I'll forgive you this time since you're still adapting to how things operate in the upper dimension. However, there should not be a second time, understand?"

"We do."

"Good," Wang Wei nodded before pointing to the quiet Mask Clan members behind him. "These are the recruits I brought. They have a special talent, so try incorporating it into our system."

"Your will shall be done," replied Wen Deming, code name Fate Virtue, since he's in charge of training while Plum Fate runs all outside operations. In other words, they will serve under him once these people are appropriately trained.

As Wang Wei watched these people disperse, he secretly shook his head. He chose these three because of their abilities. He even spent years tracking Unique Insurgent Qi for them to ensure their strength would be helpful after ascending. Yet, this happened.

'I miss Wang Ju,' he thought. He desperately needed someone competent to lead his guard. 'Maybe that Red Elder Mask will prove to be what I need. Otherwise, I'll need to search for someone else.'

"Master, what should we do about the spy?" Wang Qi asked, his face also pale. Although this was not his job, he blamed himself for such an enormous blunder.

"I'll deal with him," Wang Wei said before disappearing. He entered the Source Qi Space with an ordinary-looking man bound by golden chains. The man looked at him fiercely; he did not expect for him to be discovered and captured so easily. Such overwhelming strength scared him, but his training allowed him to compose himself.

"You're very well trained," Wang Wei commented. "I'm guessing you won't say anything." The spy continued staring at him. "To cultivate an Emphyrean as a Spy and even train him to immediately try to eliminate himself after being captured — I'm very curious about your master."

He entered this man's Sea of Consciousness to look at his soul. 'As expected, a potent restriction that leaves me useless.' He sighed as he glanced at the complex magic circle above the sky and this spy's soul.

"I guess we're doing this the old-fashioned way." He returned to the material world and looked this man in the eyes. "You should have trained to resist torture, but how high is your pain threshold?" The spy stared at him, and Wang Wei smiled. He activated his Pain Innate Talent and had this man experience the pain of his tribulation.

Not a second had passed before the man's shriek echoed in this infinite space full of pure energy. Wang Wei tuned out all the noise, focusing on preventing this man's spirit or psyche from collapsing while also not activating the restriction in his soul.

"Ready to talk?" Wang Wei asked, but all he received was that intense stare. "I forgot you're a tough guy. Well, this first session was only 10 seconds. Let's try to triple the time for the second one."

The spy's face turned deathly pale. He felt like he lived in a world of pain for an eternity before it stopped. Now, this devilish bastard told him only 10 seconds had passed.