

## F.D Emperor 1211

### Chapter 1211 Welcome Message

"Fine, I'll speak....Please, make it stop," said the spy, his eyes devoid of hope. By now, he only wanted one thing — relief brought by sweet death. Sadly, he knew this devil would never grant him his wish unless he spoke. Luckily, speaking is another way to fulfill his desire.

"Good," Wang Wei nodded. "I'm going to ask you a question, and I want you to answer it exactly as I asked. Understand?" The spy barely nodded. 'Let's see. I need to be subtle to prevent triggering the restriction, which will most likely result in his self-explosion,' Wang Wei thought. After compiling a plan, he summoned the Baxian Turtle Shell to boost his divination capabilities. His eyes turned all gray as he channeled the power of fate.

[Will he explode if I ask him what organization he works for?] [Yes]

[What about the name of a useless or abandoned base?] [Yes]

[A mission with no relevance to his employer?] [Yes]

[What if I ask him about his code name?] [Maybe]

'Maybe?' Wang Wei thought as he focused. 'This bastard will actively use a triggering word to commit suicide? I need to watch out for that.' He continued his divination for a few seconds before asking the first question.

"Tell me all the places you've been to before arriving at our base. No need to be specific; just state the overall area, city, continent, or area."

Such a strange question momentarily disoriented the spy, but he answered. "Right before teleporting to the base, I was in Sunset City." Wang Wei nodded while observing this man intensely. Sunset City was one of the places where the Fate Shadow Guards recruited new members.

"Before that, I was on the Black Earth Continent. There is a secr—"

"Silence," Wang Wei cut him off. "Do you want to experience it a fourth time?"

The spy's body trembled as he shut his mouth. He hesitated for a moment, but he saw Wang Wei's eyes; he told the latter of the last two places he was in before arriving here.

'If I follow his trajectory, he came from one of Taoism's territories. Is he from a faction under the Seven Cauldron? Or directly from Supreme Unity's core power?' Wang Wei was deep in thought before asking the second question.

"Recount verbatim how a typical conversation with your subordinate usually goes. No need to mention any classified information or phrase." The spy was again puzzled, but he followed orders. It was odd to reenact a conversation, but whatever prevented him from suffering.

'So, his status was that of a Vice-Commander,' Wang Wei analyzed from the retelling. 'And there are more than one.'

"How many Emphyreans have you met in your life?"

"What...I don't know."

"Quickly."

"About 125."

"Of these 125, how many did you attempt and succeed to kill?"

"I've killed 34, failed six times."

"How many did you have a friendly spar with? Who won? And why did you lose?" Wang Wei continued, and after hearing this answer, Wang Wei thought. 'I can confirm 20 other Vice-Commanders — all Emphyreans. Now, let's check if Dao Rulers and Immortal Sovereigns are in that position.'

He asked more questions about the other paths, about people the spy respected dearly without any specifics and many more.

'About 33 Vice-Commanders and 5 Commanders, with a few that are likely Everlasting,' Wang Wei thought. 'Let's see if I can deduce their organizational structure from him.' Wang Wei opened his mouth to ask something but stopped himself before uttering a single word. He looked in the distance:

'Already here? They are faster than I anticipated.' He glanced at the spy, and without hesitation, he chopped his head and extinguished his soul. Wang Wei disappeared, leaving the headless body on the ground. A group of five individuals dressed in all-white appeared.

"That body shape — it's Vice Commander Ershi," said one of the spies. Their leader, the only one whose clothes contained stripes of black — 24 to be exact — calmly observed everything.

"I can't believe he died so horribly."

"Wasn't his mission to investigate news about the [Destined One]? I can't believe that was his end."

"The people from the Star-Gazing Pavillion should have done a better job warning of the mission's difficulty. Vice-Commander Ershi is an upper Middle-Moon Commander; losing him is a great loss."

Their leader frowned as he looked at the body. He suddenly felt something was wrong but could not pinpoint what exactly. "Quiet," he ordered, stopping this nonsensical chatter. "Someone go verify if his Dao Imprint still exists."

"Yes, Vice Commander Ersi. I'll get to —"

Bang

Chains suddenly manifested out of nowhere, capturing everyone but the leader. A shield appeared around him, blocking Wang Wei's attack. "It's you," Ersi declared after seeing Wang Wei's true face. He also understood what his intuition was warning him. His men are originally better trained than this and should not be discussing the organization's news so openly — even if they were in a safe space among colleagues. So, it's obvious someone used a Spiritual Influence Technique on them to influence them to talk and reveal more information.

"So, you know me," Wang Wei said. The leader was correct, as he had gathered significant information from their conversation. 'Number 24? He should be a lower Upper Moon. If the person

with the number 24 has the same cultivation as me, the strongest — number 33 — should be a peak Emphyrean.'

Wang Wei's gaze then shifted to this man's shield. It was not Ersi's strength that saved him, but a potent talisman.

"I pity you," Ersi suddenly declared after calming down. "Do you know the fate of anyone who goes against our [Supreme Ruler]? Believe me when I—"

Wang Wei did not listen to him as he clenched his hand, releasing a power that broke apart the shield. Ersi's face contorted as he mobilized his Five Element Dao. Sadly for him, Wang Wei sealed him with a thought. A ruthless light flashed in Vice-Commander Ersi's eyes, and it followed a small sword that left his head and immediately released a brilliant golden light that wiped out all energy/Qi in the surroundings.

Ersi immediately knew something was wrong when he realized he was alive despite his severe injuries. His suicidal endeavors should have taken his life as well. He looked at the perfectly intact Wang Wei. "What kind of monster are you?" He knew the destined one should have just ascended, so he could not fathom how he was already this strong.

"You'll know soon," Wang Wei replied before using his technique: [Fate Puppet]. His fingers released gray strings attached to Ersi's body. He did not touch his soul but isolated it while controlling the body.

'Let's send a welcoming message,' Wang Wei thought. He found the karmic link between Ersi and his Dao Imprint in the Grand Dao Source, leaving his True Will on it to remove at the correct time. His next step was finding Ershi's Dao Imprint, which took a little time since he died. Luckily, he died before activating his [Motion], so Wang Wei was able to find him after using Karma Dao, Divination, and the [Zoning] of his Dao Will.

After properly killing Ershi, he checked the souls of the regular members with no success. 'I'll need to do something about these restrictions. However, I'm surprised Supreme Unity left Seven Cauldron in charge of making these restrictions instead of himself. Did it think it was beneath him? He probably thought such secrets were beneath him to protect personally.'

Wang Wei could see that only a few things would warrant the Taoist Tyrant to place a restriction personally, and it should probably be something he genuinely wanted to hide from Maitreya.

Wang Wei activated the restrictions and watched how these regular members exploded. He then disappeared, and immediately following his departure, the only survivor — Ersi — began to fly away desperately, his aura decreasing with each passing moment. A few minutes later, another group found him in the Source Qi Space.

"Hurry...Important News...Destined One is..." Ersi muttered before passing out. The group was shocked and quickly fed him a healing pill. However, he did not wake up, so they returned to their base, hoping to wake him up to get the information he had acquired.

Boom!

Ersi's body exploded the moment they teleported to their base. The explosion was intense since he was an Emphyrean, after all. However, the damage it created was zero. The people carrying his body were severely injured, but no one died. The reason is that the Paragon Formation in their base immediately activated and isolated the blast. In fact, Wang Wei expected this outcome. That's why Ersi exploded instantly after arriving; he knew there would be a formation to detect that he was controlled.

Regardless, he did not care since his purpose was to send a message and confirm that these people were part of Seven Cauldron's forces, which he did after sensing the blast's location.

Once that was done, he removed Ersi's Dao Imprint before returning to his base.

## Chapter 1212 Recruiting

It took Wang Wei a few minutes before he could return to his base, and that's because of the new location. After detecting the spy, he immediately changed the Dao Burial Ground's location; he did not know how much information Ershi had already reported, so he must be careful.

After returning home, Wang Wei served himself some Longjue Tea to soothe his mind and think. 'They probably found us through divination.' Taoism was excellent at divination and calculation. Although they could not calculate Wang Wei, they could do so for the people around him.

'I need to upgrade our Anti-Divination Abilities,' Wang Wei pondered. 'Not just that, I also need to improve their training method and how they operate.' He realized that his Fate Shadow Guards were not the only ones who needed to change and adapt to how things operated in the upper dimension.

'It seems like there are too many things to do with very little time,' Wang Wei thought as he sipped his drink. 'No, I feel this way because my mindset hasn't changed from the lower dimension. This war will not end in a few thousand years or even a few million years. This battle could take Epochs, and I need to accept that and take things slowly.'

Wang Wei calmed down, readjusting his mindset and his plan. Once he finished the tea, he summoned Wang Qi.

"Sect master."

"Go ask the Rebellion for their information on Seven Cauldron's spy agency."

"No problem, but sect master, wouldn't this be a good opportunity for you to contact them?"

Wang Wei shook his head. "Keeping an air of mystery will be more helpful to me in the early stages. Our first direct contact should also be with their leader; otherwise, some people might try to play political games, and I don't want to deal with such nonsense."

"As you wish."

Wang Qi had a special communication room for contacting the Rebellion, so he went to use it. A few minutes later, he sent a projection to Wang Wei's room.

"Sect master, they are asking for payment?"

Wang Wei raised his hand to summon a head.

"Who's this?" "Vice Commander Ershi's head."

"How valuable is this?" Wang Qi asked so he knows how to negotiate the maximum profit.

"Notability, even infamy, is crucial to their cause. So, claiming the kill for an Empyrean and one of such an organization is very valuable. It should be more than enough for high-level and detailed news."

Wang Qi took the head and disappeared. He returned 2 hours later with a scroll. "The Hidden Sun-Moon Sect?" Wang Wei read everything, gaining a deeper understanding of this organization. Three things caught his attention after reading this briefing.

Firstly, the Rebellion mentioned how talented and scary the leader of this sect—the First Sun—was. They even stated that the First Sun was one of the few Emphyreans their leader was wary of. Secondly, a brief passage mentions how the Hidden Sun-Moon Sect was the second most powerful spy agency amongst the parasites—at least regarding information-gathering ability and assassination.

Wang Wei was intrigued about who had the best shadow guards under their control, but that was not the main point he noticed from this briefing.

'After Maitreya and Supreme Unity's rise, people should refrain from using the word [Sun] or any iconography related to the sun — just like rulers or kings cannot call themselves [Emperors] in the lower dimension. It's the same for the [Seven Moons] but on a much lower level. However, Seven Cauldron not only named his faction after the sun and moon, he even named their commander the [First Sun].

'So, either I'm overthinking this small detail, or there is something more behind such choices.'

Wang Wei did not believe he was overthinking. The higher the cultivation, the bigger a cultivator's ego usually is, making them care about such insignificant things. The only way for Seven Cauldron to make such a blunder would be if he were indeed politically illiterate, but even if that were the case, someone would have reminded him.

With their high self-esteem, the other moons would have definitely confronted him because his Vice-Commanders are classified using the moon. They might even have pressured him to change it, yet the name remains.

'The more I think about it, the more significant this small detail seems,' Wang Wei concluded. 'Let's see if this information will go somewhere.' He looked at Wang Qi. "You did an excellent job." The information revealed was way more than Wang Wei expected.

"Thank you for the praise, sect master, but I'm just doing my job."

"It's good that you take your duty seriously and are good at it, but don't neglect your cultivation," Wang Wei warned. "You know how vast and complex this world is; your fate will be terrible without strength."

"I understand this clearly," Wang Qi replied.

"Good," Wang Wei dismissed him before proceeding to his next task: recruitment. He activated his Soul Flower Ability, accessing the Soul Network.

'Oh my Heaven, so many souls,' Wang Wei commented. If he considered the souls he saw as a single grain of sand, there were enough to fill the entire observable universe on Earth with still a significant amount of people left. Wang Wei sighed. Moments like this showed him how small and insignificant he is.

He controlled himself to focus on his ability. There were a few areas with a vague outline, signifying places with a Tier 11 formation of one of the paths. However, he did not care since even the ones with Empyreans Formation meant that he needed to take time to break into them if he wished. So, he focused on the all-black areas.

'Tier 12 protections,' Wang Wei thought briefly before frowning. He noticed countless souls with marks on them. 'Too many people with restrictions in their souls,' he complained.

"Let's filter these souls out," he muttered. He first removed all the mortals with no cultivation, which eliminated 60% of the souls, a number that shocked him since mortals make up 80% of the population in the lower dimension.

He eliminated the souls with restrictions he could not currently deal with, followed by the ones with deep backgrounds and abundant resources. Lastly, he eliminated anyone with a cultivation less than Tier 7.

"The next step is the halls and systems." Wang Wei quickly finished everything before forcefully summoning these chosen souls. Many cultivators from Tier 7 to Tier 11 and from all paths gathered in a large room with gray fog for a sky. Wang Wei sat cross-legged in the sky above him.

A few Empyreans did not like someone floating above their heads and prepared to display their strength. However, the wise ones knew better since someone who could summon so many souls at once should not be trifled with. Wang Wei released a bit of his soul pressure, suppressing these bold individuals.



"Many of you should have heard rumors of me, for I am the destined one charged with ending this terrible era," he declared. "I have chosen you because of your talent and abilities. Sadly, fate was not kind, so it did not give luck or destiny. You've come so far without any reliance and background."

The people listened attentively.

"I come with an opportunity," Wang Wei. "Source Stones, Formations, Pills, Talismans, Weapons, Luck — anything you want, you can get it." He smiled. "Of course, you've lived long enough to understand that there is no free lunch in the cultivation world. So, what do I want in return?"

"Well, it doesn't take a genius to figure that out. I want help to end this insufferable era. Your cultivation journey was arduous, making you value power even more. Sadly for most of you, the path ahead is blocked, and all resources are strictly controlled by either those parasites or those ancient sects."

Wang Wei raised his hands to summon a few buildings created from the fog. "If you choose to join my [Changing Fate Hall], here is how things will operate. There is the [Mission Hall]. You can choose missions, and upon completion, you will receive Dao Source or Fate Points based on your choice. Fate Points come with a 5% discount for all purchases, and it's also a system to increase your rank to access some rare-level resources."

He summoned another building.

"There is the [Resource Hall], where you can exchange almost everything — including cultivation, rare Qi, and even Longevity Resources.

"There is the [Profession Hall]. Anyone with a profession Dao can receive specific missions that involve their profession. These missions usually refine something, but there are others as well. And yes, the materials will be provided, and you can keep the extras."

Another building manifested from the fog.

"The [Information Hall] — you can exchange and sell news, secrets, and rumors.

"Lastly, there is [Prime Hall]. This hall is for people who truly wish to follow me instead of only using this transactional method of exchange. You can imagine the benefits and risks of this hall so that I won't say anymore," Wang Wei finished.

"Any question?"

## Chapter 1213 The Changing Fate Hall

Empyrean White Cloud was an old man dressed in all-white robes with golden cloud patterns. His long hair was white, along with his beard that reached his chest. He calmly listened to this person's words.

'There is no way for him to be the destined one,' he thought. Many information agencies have deduced that the chosen one is from the lower dimension. However, the person in front of him was an Empyrean. No matter how talented and blessed that [Son of an Era] is, they could not have become an Empyrean in a barren place like the lower dimension or the short period after ascending.

'I don't care whether he's some ambitious tyrant who wants to use the chosen one's names to build power,' White Cloud thought. 'I care about what benefit he can provide me. The [Limitless Exchange Hall] was forcefully scattered into smaller parts, making life for loose cultivators harder than usual. So, it might not be bad if someone else takes its place.'

The room was quiet, and everyone left to their thoughts. Finally, after more than two minutes, someone asked a question.

"How may we address you, Your Excellency?" asked a woman in a purple dress.

"You can call me Empyrean Wang or Empyrean Fate," Wang Wei replied.

Wang was both a common and rare name. Many people had that surname, but two families who reached the peak of this world also had that name. So, they could not tell whether he was part of those families or just someone with that name. However, using the title [Fate] implied that it was his Dao, which was significant information since it was an Outlaw Dao.

"You said this was an invitation?"

"Correct."

"Meaning we can reject this offer?" she continued.

"Also correct." She looked at him as if discerning whether he was telling the truth.

"You don't need to worry about rejecting me," Wang Wei reassured. "All that's going to happen is you lose your memory of today's event."

The purple-dress woman frowned. She and many others did not like the idea of someone messing with their memories. "Why should we allow such a thing?" someone suddenly yelled.

"Because the alternative is death," Wang Wei replied calmly before releasing his Paragon Soul pressure, suppressing all the trillions of cultivators present in the room, forcing them to their knees.

'That's definitely a Paragon Soul,' Empyrean White Cloud thought. This bastard is a Paragon who either survived the cleaning or just broke through secretly and began building his power.' He was sure of his analysis; however, he still hadn't figured out why this guy was masquerading as an Empyrean.

"I am an advocate for free will and choices," Wang Wei calmly stated. "I believe someone who chooses to do something is better than one who is forced to do so. That's why I showed my kindness by giving you the choice.

"But do not ever mistake my kindness for weakness. Now, make your choice: accept my offer and take this opportunity, or continue your life of struggling and competing for the scraps of the elite."

After hearing that sentence, many of these cultivators felt a fiery light flash in their eyes, as it was too close to home. They had no choice but to fight for their resources, but in this era, said resources were the things these top lineages did not want or care about.

The [Limitless Exchange Hall] was the only faction amongst the [Thirteen Overlord] dedicated to loose cultivators. However, after its founder disappeared in the Ultimate Taboo, this era's rulers almost destroyed their headquarters. They forced all the branches to operate independently, thus drastically weakening them in the process.

After contemplating, many people chose to leave for various reasons, mainly because they didn't want to face the [Seven Moons and 2 Suns]. Although the current situation showed things were not looking good for them, they still did not want to be the enemy of these cruel and heartless bastards.

As for the so-called [Chosen One]? Well, these people did not care. Throughout history, there have been countless [Sons/Daughters of Era] who died horribly before achieving their destiny or had it stolen by others. Wang Wei did not say anything more to the people who chose to leave. He waved his hand to teleport them away with their memories missing.

He kept his word and did not kill them — at least, not now. He knew some cultivators would check on these rejects to ensure he kept his promise. The Changing Fate Hall had just been established and needed a positive brand or image. So, Wang Wei plans to monitor them before slowly killing them over time.

He did not want to do that, but this world is vast and full of possibilities. Although he used some power of his Paragon Soul to erase their memories, he could not guarantee that someone would not be able to retrieve them. Unfortunately, their death will drastically reduce that possibility.

"I'm glad that so many of you stayed. I promise you that the future will prove how correct your choice is," Wang Wei stated before pointing at these people, leaving a mark on their souls. No one said a word since they expected this. After all, they were joining a secret society, so secrecy and control were everything—the people who could not accept that had already left.

Wang Wei left, and the recruits took a moment to review the ability of the mark and the message it left them about how things operated in this hall. After a few minutes, everybody flew to different halls. While most people headed to the [Mission Hall], Emptyrean White Cloud chose the [Information Hall].

He found himself in a booth with one person before him and a sign above with a few rules:

[1. If you sell information, we have ways of determining the truth and the value of the information.

[2. If you sell rumors, you will be compensated after we verify the truth. Some news might also require time for verification.

[3. Some leniency will be allocated for selling rumors. However, you will be deducted Fate Points if you sell rumors as accurate information. [4. Selling false information will result in your capture and investigation.]

'It seems they encourage selling rumors with some validity behind them,' White Cloud thought. He walked to the young man behind the booth, who had a naturally lazy aura.

"I'm guessing you're here to sell instead of buying?"

"Hmm, yes."

"Okay. What is it?"

"Can you tell me what's valuable?" Emphyrean White Cloud asked.

"Currently, news about the parasites are the most valued." White Cloud immediately noticed the word "parasite" as this was the most widespread derogatory word used to describe the current rulers.

"After that is information about lost history, secret realms, and places with rare spiritual herbs or ores."

"I see," White Cloud uttered before taking a moment to ponder. "Someone from the Undead Phoenix once tried to recruit me."

"Oh?"

"They said they were from the Immortal Legion and promised me immortality even better than Everlasting Emphyreans."

"You didn't accept such a good offer?" asked the booth man.

"Such a thing was too good to be true," replied White Cloud. "Plus, these bastards were rude and arrogant. They didn't invite me as much as they ordered me to join." Since he escaped these people's clutches, White Cloud disdains these rulers — no, parasites.

"Your news seems valuable. Tell me everything that happened and what you know about this Immortal Legion." The young man behind the booth listened attentively, and once White Cloud finished, his eyes suddenly turned gray and mysterious.

'Divination? I should expect this since his title is Fate,' thought Emphyrean White Cloud.

"Good news. Your news is worth 1.3 million Fate Points," the booth man said, and with a wave of his hand, a card condensed before White Cloud with the number and the word [Human Member] written on the top corner.

"Is that high?" White Cloud had no point of reference, so he did not know how high or valuable 1.3 million was.

"1 million points is the lowest value of any Emperor Tier resources and the amount required to become an [Earth Member]."

"So, not high," White Cloud commented. But the booth man only smiled. "How much to become a [Heaven Member]?"

"1 billion points, and it's also the starting sale price of Emphyrean Tier resources."

"Such a vast difference?" White Cloud shook his head. "Shouldn't my news be worth higher?"

"You only knew the name of a secret legion and nothing else of much value," replied the booth man. White Cloud sighed before deciding to sell more information. Unfortunately for him, besides a rumor of the location of a Supreme Innate Spiritual Herb for tempering the soul, everything else was useless. So, he walked out of the hall with only a little over 3 million points.

'I hope the rumor is true,' White Cloud thought. Luckily for him, he was one of the few people who used the Information Hall, meaning the reward for this rumor would go to him.

He took a moment to contemplate his next move. There were two ways for him to amass billions of points as fast as possible: sell Emphyrean Tier materials ( but he was broke), and the other was to take a killing mission. As long as he killed an Emphyrean from one of the parasites' factions, the body can be exchanged for many points.

'No, I can't take on a killing mission. I'm relatively weak in my realm, so the best move is to gather points and slowly raise my strength. Then, I can take on killing missions.'

#### Chapter 1214 Source Qi Space Navigation

Wang Wei floated alone in an isolated space, observing everything happening in the hall. 'I've established the foundation, but there are a few problems.' The first issue he had to deal with was the lack of people. The Fate Shadow Guards were still training, and he did not have access to trusted talent to oversee the hall for him. As such, he had no choice but to use his Spirit Particles to create clones to control the hall.

'An easy solution should be Creation Lifeforms,' Wang Wei thought. 'Now that I'm in the upper dimension, the tribulation should not no longer be impossible.' Creation Lifeforms was the easiest way to deal with some of his manpower shortages.

'The second problem is the Mission Hall is not properly organized because I don't have enough information to create a variety of missions.' As he gazed at the hall, he could tell most of these missions were purposefully vague. Luckily, this will change as he develops his spy network.

'The third problem is the lack of Heaven Will.' Wang Wei did not worry about the training resources for immortals since the sect provided him with ample. He also recreated many training methods or dimensions from the lower dimension — like the Dream World's Battle Tower, Willpower Tempering Method, Samsara Dao Heart Refining, Spirit/Soul Training, Time Acceleration Array, Immortal Qi Gathering Array, and many more.

However, he is missing one crucial thing — Heaven Will. Most mortals joined for a chance at receiving one. Wang Wei priced it at 800 million Fate Points with other requirements to buy time.

'I can solve this issue by raiding a few sects with reserve,' he thought before focusing on his most significant problem. 'I have recruited 16 Emyyreans, 40 Dao Rulers, and more than 300 Immortal Sovereigns. However, none of these people could be considered my faithful subordinate. The mission Hall is the only way to control them, but that's optional. I need real subordinates. People who will follow my every word.'

Wang Wei pondered. The best approach to this problem is to slowly cultivate people with talents. This method is slow but steady since he can guarantee his men's loyalties.

'This method is fine and should be on my agenda, but I also need a quick method in case something happens and I need the manpower,' Wang Wei analyzed. This war would be long, but anything could happen at any time, so he needed to prepare in case an opportunity presented itself.

'I need to conquer a few people, but where can I find a large number of subordinates?' he asked himself, and he immediately had the answer: "The Lawless Zone." His eyes immediately twinkled out of greed. That place was once a place for criminals to hide from the world's powers, but after the parasites took control, many people rushed inside for refuge.

'It's decided. My next main goal is the Lawless Zone,' he decided. However, he still had a few more things to do. He looked at the space around him.

'My Soul Network Ability is the perfect way to build a transportation system.' He did not expect his ability to spread to almost every corner of the Eternal Ascension World, so he never considered using it as their system's foundation instead of the subspace.

'However, I still need to turn the Dao Burial Ground into a Subspace,' he concluded. He did not want too many people to know about his ability. Thus lowering the possibility of discovering it. There is no absolute in this world, and he did not want to risk someone knowing about it and developing a way to notice it. Additionally, he still wanted to turn the Dao Burial Ground into a Supreme Chaos Treasure.

'The Subspace will be our primary method of communication and teleportation, and the Soul Network will be our backup plan in case something goes awry.' As the saying goes, a crafty rabbit has more than one hiding spot. Wang Wei returned homeland and immediately summoned Fate Virtue and Plum Fate.

"Master," they knelt.

"Fate Virtue, you should have trained a few batches since you've arrived, correct?"

"Yes, master."

"Where are they?"

"Most of them are operational while a few remain on standby."



"Summoned the ones on standby."

Fate Virtue whistled, and countless shadows materialized behind him. Wang Wei sent information directly into their minds before teleporting them to the Changing Fate Hall. His gaze then shifted to Plum Fate.

"I have a mission for you," Wang Wei said before pausing. His eyes turned all gray as he manipulated the fabric of fate itself. He condensed an information talisman that he handed over.

"This is a list of sects with secret reserves of Heaven Wills. Some have no affiliation with the parasites, so you only need to steal theirs. You can eliminate everyone else."

"It will be done."

Wang Wei dismissed everybody, leaving Wang Qi alone. "Why are you here?" Wang Wei asked. "I don't think I even called you."

"Sect master, I think I may have found a way to get you the Fiendgod Blood."

"Oh? I'm listening."

"The Sect Madam."

Wang Wei's lips twitched. "Don't you think I know many of our problems can be solved if I ask her? There is a reason I haven't asked her."

"Sect master, permit me to speak candidly. I notice you lose a lot of your boldness and overthinking regarding things with the Madam," Wang Qi said. "Exchanging gifts is an excellent way to communicate and get to know someone. I'm sure the Madam and you would not want to start the relationship by being indebted to each other."

"You previously sent her a gift, so it's normal for her to reciprocate."

Wang Wei grunted softly, not because of anger but because this bastard was right, and he did not like that. "She did say she would give me a reciprocating gift."

"See? She understands," Wang Qi grinned.

"Fine. You can visit her. Used this to navigate inconspicuously." He granted Wang Qi access to the Soul Network for teleportation. He only needs to lock on to a soul closest to his destination and use it as an anchor for his teleportation. Wang Wei shook his head as he watched Wang Qi's disappearance.

'I can't believe I'm receiving dating advice from this bastard who's been single for billions of years,' he thought. 'However, he's right. If I want a chance at wooing her, I need to stop overthinking, be bolder, and be more direct with my approach.'

He stood up and glanced toward the Origin Seal Continent for a few minutes. Then, he entered the Source Qi Space again. He activated his Qi Flower Ability and an invisible lotus manifested before him.

"Ascending Treasure Qi," he thought, making the lotus tremble before flying in the distance. Wang Wei flew after it. As a precautionary measure, most cultivators will not easily teleport in the Source Qi Space for various reasons, but mainly because it can easily lead to chain reactions that result in immense Qi exploding and injuring them in the process.

As Wang Wei flew to his destination, everything was all blue — including the ground, the grass, the mountains, the forests, the clouds, and the sky. This was the case for most of his journey, but at some point, he reached an area that appeared to be an endless white lake.

Swish!

A giant white hand flew from the lake, trying to catch him. The hand contained a power directly affecting the soul, rendering it dull and unresponsive. If it were any ordinary cultivators, they might have fallen into the lake even if they evaded the hand. However, Wang Wei did not do anything.

As the hand touched his body, a powerful force rebounded it, and a minor scream sounded from the lake. Countless more hands tried to drag Wang Wei, but he ignored them all — except for the last. As he was about to leave this lake area, he felt a slight dread, so he skipped a few seconds into the future to arrive at his destination and evade that attack.

After the empty lake, Wang Wei found himself in a green area. He could see a towering palace radiating with the luster of gold, jewels, and precious ores from a distance. He immediately knew this was his destination and rushed over.

He entered the first layer of this palace and saw a group of humanoid creatures with white bodies, claws, hideous faces, and weapons protruding from their backs.

'Source Beasts? No, those are just Qi Creatures.' He waved his hand to eradicate them. Although there were a hundred thousand of them, and their cultivation was on par with Immortal Sovereign's, they were light work for him. He headed to the second layer and found no creatures — just traps involving weapons.

The subsequent layers were the same, involving being attacked by weapons of various strengths. By the time he reached the final layer, Wang Wei had to fight a spear with its own Ego and the strength of Empyrean with 80% Grand Dao Source. Once he dealt with it, he took the Ascending Treasure Qi in the next layer, which resulted in this castle collapsing.

"To the next one," he muttered.

## Chapter 1215 Source Beast

Wang Wei found four more Qis, which he believed should be enough for the Dao Burial Ground. As he was satisfied and about to return home, the green sky above his head turned dark, and his complexion became severe.

'A Source Beast? And a third rank at that?' His first instinct was to run away. After all, this beast was on par with a Paragon. However, he stopped himself and analyzed the situation. He checked the beast's strength and was relieved when he realized he was probably on par with a newborn Paragon.

'This is a good way to test my strength,' Wang Wei thought before controlling his body to release a few drops of blood into the ground. Less than ten seconds later, a terrifying creature appeared before him. It was humanoid, five feet tall, with no flesh but black armor for skin, an open chest with white ribs showing, and a helmet for the head with flame in its eye sockets.

'First, let's check my defense,' Wang Wei thought before running toward the creature, and a powerful flame Qi rushed from the mouth part of the helmet, instantly incinerating Wang Wei's body and soul. He instantly regenerated from the previous drop of blood with a wry smile.

'I didn't even last a nanosecond before the flame burned me to ash,' he thought. He was supposed to be immune to flame, but before this Paragon Tier Qi Flame, his proud defense might have well-been baby skin.

'I already knew the difference between Emphyreans and Emperors, but the difference between Paragons and Emphyreans is truly something else,' Wang Wei analyzed. He summoned the Black Dragon Armor Set and turned the ball into a halberd.

"Let's play." He appeared before the creature again, slashing his weapon downward with enormous strength. He knew his physical strength was not on par for this battle, so he supplemented it with the armor's power. The creature calmly condensed a flame shield on the area where the halberds landed, bouncing the attack.

Wang Wei absorbed the force from the rebounding for a second attack. He then used a Fate Cutting Technique. His action was so seemingly it was as if he was using a choreography that he'd practiced for years instead of something he improvised during battle.

A flaming aura developed around the creature, burning the power of fate from his attack. 'That's all it took to block my attack?' Wang Wei thought as he rotated his halberd as if it was a fan. He added Space Dao to the rotation, turning the weapon into a grinder capable of grinding space-time. Such an attack was enough to turn every life, atom, and energy in the lower dimension into fine sand.

A laser rushed from the Source Beast's eyes with tremendous heat and force, stopping Wang Wei's weapon. The beast then released a fluctuation from his mind, which agitated the energy in the surroundings. Wang Wei suddenly felt a slight weight in his mind.

'Energy Domination?' Wang Wei analyzed. Immortal Sovereign can use this ability to influence lower-tier Emperors, but it's useless against people of the same rank. However, Insurgent Immortal Sovereigns can also use it to affect Emphyreans. However, this ability does not influence an Emphyrean's Dao as it does for Emperors. Instead, it targets their soul, reducing control over their Dao.

'If I didn't have a Paragon Soul, I would have been in terrible shape,' Wang Wei analyzed. 'However, where did it get so much energy? I haven't detected an Immortal Mansion or Qi Storage Organ.' Wang Wei observed his surroundings and immediately found the answer. The Source Qi Space was the beast's Qi Storage Organ. It can draw energy from the environment and has an infinite amount; its only restriction is the amount its soul can bear.

## [The Coldness of Fate]

Is fate cold? Yes, and in every sense of the word. The universe is full of pain, suffering, and atrocious tragedies, and the main culprit behind these things is fate. It ruthlessly created certain lives and gave them such fates. A terrifying chill, even worse than the coldness from Hell, rushed from Wang Wei's halberd. He used the creature's opposite element to attack it, which should have worked. However, the creatures manifested a cold blue flame with the same characteristic. The worst part was its flame rapidly absorbed Wang Wei's coldness.

## [Shackles of Fate]

Wang Wei appeared behind the creature, releasing a gray chain composed of strings. The beast tried to burn it, but it bypassed him and entered its body. The creature's fate was rapidly changed and reduced to a pinnacle-ranked 2 Source Beast. Wang Wei took this opportunity to sever this creature's [Death Line] and instantly killed it.

Unfortunately, the bones from its back rushed out and hit him in his stomach before his attack even landed. 'Even my fate shackle did not last long enough to attack?' His battle instinct took in, and while flying away, he used a soul attack — Soul Sword.

As the invisible soul sword rushed to the creature, it finally moved from its spot since the beginning of the battle. Wang Wei already reigned on his body and ran toward his opponent. He focused on a double-attack approach: he would distract his opponent with his physical attack while the killer moves would come from his soul. Of course, he would also mix in a few potent physical attacks.

Unfortunately for him, the beast was now aware of his soul's potency and had already wrapped its soul with a Soul Flame Protection Technique. So, the two fought for a few days before the beast left after giving him one last glance. As he stood alone with his armor and weapon, Wang Wei muttered: "This was disappointing." In this battle, he found so many flaws in his current strength.

'All my techniques have not evolved since my time as an Emperor. It's no problem dealing with my peers since they were so good in the first place, but they are completely inadequate for fighting above my realm,' Wang Wei thought. 'I have no experience Soul-fighting with people on the same level as me, let alone more powerful individuals. Lastly, I thought I had adapted to fighting methods rank 11 and above, but I was wrong.' The Source Beast did not have a Grandmist Wheel World as part of its fighting arsenal, but if Wang Wei were fighting a genuine Paragon, he would have to worry about that.

He squinted.

'All the previous issues are primarily because I'm too young, and despite my decent cultivation realm, I haven't been an Empyrean for long.' He knew he could remedy most of his flaws after a long cultivation retreat. 'However, I still haven't figured out how to make up for the Grandmist Wheel.' His current application and utilization of the Grandmist Wheel might be sufficient for his realm but far from enough to fight Paragons.

'This battle was a wake-up call,' Wang Wei sighed. He realized how much he had underestimated these parasites and the Paragon Realm. Although he despised these people, his feelings did not change the fact they were Paragons and had access to the world's resources for countless yuan epochs.

Even a pig will become genius or wise after leaving for long enough, let alone these people who were not stupid, as proven by the fact they became Paragons and ruled over the world for so long.

Wang Wei exhaled before returning to the Eternal Ascension World. As he calmed down to drink his tea, he muttered. "I need to meet Xi Shangyan, then Zhen Biyu before I go to the Lawless Zone. Once those things are done, I should have a decent foundation. I can then stop and calm down to focus on increasing my strength."

Wang Wei looked in the distance. "I wonder how Wang Qi is doing?"

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Origin Seal City:

The Origin Seal Continent existed in its own dimension. However, there was a physical location in the Eternal Ascension World for people who wished to enter. Usually, he would teleport to the city and utter the Empress' name, and if she wanted to see him, she'd teleport him.

However, as soon as he arrived, Wang Qi noticed a disturbance. A group of armed cultivators floated outside the city, facing this city's mayor.

'The Phoenix's people?' Wang Qi. He noticed that most of these people were from the demon race, and their armor contained a symbol of a phoenix in five colors. 'Why are they causing trouble here?' He observed around, and after seeing many people snooping, he followed suit.

"Why are you being unreasonable?" asked the army leader, a woman with purple eyes but no pupil; she was also the only one without a helmet.

"I'm just following the Empress' rules," replied the mayor, a petite woman with pink hair and wearing a white hanfu.

"Are you aware that you're committing treason?" asked the commander, but the mayor's response was a gentle smile.

"What if I insist on entering?"

"According to the Empress' words — do so at your own risk."

"Are you threatening me?"

"I am, so what can you do about it?" The smile did not leave her mouth.

## Chapter 1216 Gifts

The army leader took a deep breath to calm down, which was challenging for her since most people would bow down to her when she showed up anywhere. However, dealing with these ancient lineages was usually infuriating, and the Origin Seal Continent was the worst since their leader was alive and a potent threat despite her current state.

"We are only searching for a criminal. Once we find out that you're not hiding it, we will leave," she persuaded. "So, just be reasonable."

"I am being reasonable," the mayor replied. "After all, I'm not stopping you from searching. I merely warned you of your fate if you do so."

A ruthless light flashed in the commander's eyes. "All members of the Seven Moon Council wished to capture this criminal, yet you insist on not cooperating. Are you sure you're ready for the consequences?"

"All of you can enter; I'm not stopping you," the mayor rebutted with her usual smile. "The question is how many of you will return."

The commander clenched her fists so hard that sparks flew due to the friction of the metal from her armor. The council ignored the Origin Seal Continent because of this fear. Even if all of them besieged her, many of them would die in the process. One of the Sun Rulers also placed her on the protection list, meaning that Twin Flower would never fight against her. The hidden moon was too cowardly to make an enemy out of her.

Lastly, the others would not want to risk their lives to eliminate her, so they just ignored her as long as she didn't go too far. Unfortunately, over the years, the Origin Seal Continent has become a symbol that their power was not absolute.

"You'll regret this," the commander declared with raging eyes. She ordered her man to retreat, and a formation manifested above their heads to teleport them away. The mayor sneered before returning to her mansion.

"As expected of the Sect Madam," Wang Qi muttered. "I can't wait for the sect master to have this level of power. I bet he'll be even more domineering."

"Is that so?"

Wang Qi was shocked, and before he could react, his surroundings had changed. When he saw the beautiful woman opposite him, he instinctively said: "Sect Madam, I mean, Empress." He quickly bowed to show his respect.

"You can be at ease," Wu Hong stated calmly. "Why are you here?"

"I came to send the sect master's regards," Wang Qi said. He suddenly realized he was in too much of a hurry and should have asked the sect master for a handwritten note. However, it was too late, so he decided to improvise. "He wanted you to know he was here and was doing fine."

"Is that so?" Wu Hong muttered. She thought briefly, and as she was about to say something, she sensed something outside the cultivation room. She sighed mentally before opening the formation. "What do you want?"

"I sense someone with the sect's luck has arrived. I thought the kid came to see you," Yan Hai replied.



"Ancestor," Wang Qi said in surprise before bowing even deeper. If his worship of Wu Hong was more out of fear for her strength, this one was out of respect for his sect's founder.

"You can stand up," Yan Hai nodded. "Hmm, I don't recognize you, but you have Turtle's aura."

"The Turtle Shell Emperor was the one who gifted my immortality."

"Since you're alive, I'm guessing you did not abandon your role as guardian?"

"I would never," Wang Qi quickly said. "The sect master needed some talent, and he chose me."

"That's good," Yan Hai nodded. "How is that boy Wang Wei doing? Has he contacted the sect?"

"In a manner of speaking," Wang Qi replied. "The sect master doesn't want to get the sect too involved, but they've provided resources as a starting fund."

"Not getting the sect involved? That's something Brother Qishan would have done," Yan Hai muttered. "Did they treat him well? Or do I need to intervene?"

"Yes. The sect master was very satisfied with the aid."

"Don't beat around the bush and speak." Yan Hai had dealt with enough of these slimy advisors to know what they were thinking.

"Well, the sect master is looking for unique resources for his body refining. I tried to convince him to ask the sect for help or even the Empress, but he was being stubborn," Wang Qi explained.

"Body Refining? Is he looking for Dao Monarch Qianwu's inheritance? He doesn't need to hurry and should take this time to open the Gate of Power."

"He's already done that."

"What?" Yan Hai was genuinely surprised, especially since she knew the plan was for Desolate to guide him through the tribulations.

"Yes, and he's also an Empyrean," Wang Qi added.

"Seriously?" Yan Haid said, and even Wu Hong showed a surprised look. "I knew he would have a lot of merit after creating so many Memorialized Lucks, but this is something else. He's probably the youngest Empyrean in history, even with time formation.

"No, not just the youngest Empyrean, but the youngest person to achieve Tier 11 in both paths.

Wang Qi wanted to brag about this sect master before the sect madam but decided not to be too obvious. Anyway, the sect master's accomplishments spoke for themselves.

Yan Hai turned to look at Wu Hong.

"Why are you looking at me?"

"He's your husband, and I'm currently using all my tier 11 body refining resources."

"He's not my husband," she corrected.

"Husband, Husband seed, preparatory husband, husband to be — all the same."

Wu Hong wanted to curse. She did not know how long she had wished that her rigid Time Nexus was not a husband but a pair of sworn brothers like this lucky woman—especially after learning about the man's identity and how complicated seniority would become.

Wu Hong sighed before summoning two boxes with runes engraved. She opened the first one to reveal a clear drop of blood containing the cosmos. Wang Qi immediately felt a terrifying pressure weighing on him. He might have been forced to kneel without the box's suppression.

"This is from an Adult Fiendgod with Space Primordial Law. And the second one is from an Elder Fiedgod with Life Primordial Law. I have nothing related to fate, so those must do."

"I'm sure, no, I know, the sect master will appreciate it," Wang Qi swiftly said.

"Do you want to give him the 11 and 12th revolution you've created?" Wu Hong asked.

"No. Let him create his version. Then, we can compare and maybe fuse the best parts into a supreme technique," Yan Hai replied before focusing on Wang Qi. "I can't let you go empty-handed. I don't want that boy to start saying his ancestor is cheap." Yan Hai summoned a small tree on her palm surrounded by a golden light.

"This is a Peach Tree of Wisdom; its function is the same as the Bodhi Tree, and its rank is Tier 12. Tell him I'm not giving it to him but lending it since the tree is not mine but the sect's public property.' She took this thing to Ultimate Taboo to help her understand if they found a Transcendent Method. As such, she never had a chance to return it.

"I will tell him," Wang Qi nodded as he carefully put the tree away.

"Anything else?" Yan Hai asked. "If he needs any help, you can ask now."

"I think that's it for now," Wang Qi replied. "The sect master has a plan and is executing them. So, I think everything will be fine."

"That's good to hear," Yan Hai nodded. "If he can kill these bastards, our people can return, and we can work together to find a way to kill or exile Supreme Unity. Things can return to normal again."

"What if he fails?" Wu Hong asked.

"Then, we'll use Plan B."

"Which is?"

"You and I go on a rampage and kill these bastards," Yan Hai said. "We might die, but it will be worth it since the others can find a way to revive us from Limbo."

"You make it sound so simple."

"Isn't it?"

"Most of us had our [Existence] damage, so even reviving, our strength will be weakened," Wu Hong explained. "We can use abundant resources to fix the problem, but it will still take time. How many people will revive knowing they will be weakened and someone as powerful as Supreme Unity above their heads?"

"Not to mention Maitreya. You might believe her, but many others won't. In their eyes, she might be as bad as him. The problem was never these eight parasites, but the other two."

"You may be correct, but you also can't disagree that removing these eight will make the situation much less complicated — especially that slimy Time Eater," Yan Hai replied. "I don't know what he's planning, but my intuition tells me I won't like it."

Wang Qi stood silently to the side, wondering whether he should be listening to these things. However, he realized this was significant news he could bring to the patriarch.

## Chapter 1217 Divided Love

"Hmm? Why are you still here?" Yan Hai asked, making Wang Qi smile wryly.

"Ancestor, I can't leave by myself," he replied. "Plus, I would like to ask the Empress .... and the Ancestors if you have any words you would like me to pass to the patriarch." "Just tell him to be careful. This world is way more dangerous than the lower dimension," Yan Hai answered with a frown. It was like she thought of something unpleasant.

"Maybe I should give him some of my Sword-Slaves for protection. No, his life can't be too comfortable. Otherwise, he'll turn into a waste." Yan Hai made her decision, so she looked at her old friend.

"Tell him we'll meet at Xu Junyao's banquet," Wu Hong replied briefly. Wang Qi's body suddenly visibly paused. "Is there a problem?"

"No, no problem," Wang Qi swiftly said. "I'll make sure he gets the news." Wu Hong scrutinized him for a few seconds but did not say anything. She waved his hand, and he disappeared from the room.

"You were actually thinking about lending him your Sword-Slaves?" Wu Hong asked. "Since when were you so...soft?" The Sword Slaves are, without a doubt, the Dao Opening Sect's greatest

military power. Yan Hai gathered people across the globe with swordsmanship talent and trained them herself.

However, that's not why they are so influential or renowned despite the terrible name. Countless lineages will pay the Dao Opening Sect an excessive amount to allow their swordsman to experience the Sword-Slave Training. Additionally, whenever someone challenged Yan Hai for the Sword Dao Position, she would force that person into the Sword Slave if their strength did not meet her standard.

The Sword Path League — one of the [Thirteen Overlords] — hated and loved the Sword-Slaves. They were supposed to be the lineage with the most potent sword cultivator or army, yet all these accolades went to Yan Hai — the Sword Empress.

The Sword Slaves only listen to Yan Hai, and throughout the Dao Opening Sect's history, she has never used them to protect one of their talents. She rarely deployed them unless something significant occurred.

"It's because of something Qishan said at the end of the Ultimate Taboo," Yan Hai explained.

"Oh?"

"In some way, he predicted this kid's arrival," she continued. Wu Hong squinted her eyes. "What did he say?"

"He said he reached the end of his destiny. He brought the world to the Age of Half-Step Transcendent but went about it incorrectly, thus cutting his path forward; destiny was no longer on his side."

Yan Hai sighed, "He predicted someone else would come along to properly finish what he started. He even predicted that this person would appear in the Eternal Ascension World and that there was a tiny chance they would appear in our clan."

"You think it's him?"

"All signs showed that he's the one," Yan Hai nodded.

"Why does it feel like he accepted his fate too easily?" Wu Hong asked after a brief pause.

"That's what I said to him," Yan Hai said. "His response? Following the trend of the universe will make his life easier, so why not do it." A fierce light flashed in her eyes. "Luckily, the person who inherited his legacy is from our clan. Otherwise, we would have had a problem."

Wu Hong nodded. "Alright, let's not talk about this anymore. How is your injury?"

"Better now that I've returned to the Empyrean Realm and my body is more powerful," Yan Hai replied. "I think I'll enter a deep seclusion after the celebration. What about you?"

"I can feel I'm very close to returning to the Paragon Realm," Wu Hong explained. "However, as you know, this part of the injury requires time and a lot of resources to grind it slowly."

"We used to have ample time, but now..." Yan Hai looked in the distance. "Are you really not going to do anything about those people outside?"

"Them invading might not be bad," Wu Hong replied. She knew two things would happen if these foreigners broke through this world's defense. Firstly, Maitreya and Supreme Unity are forced to intervene and eliminate the threats. Second, they let things play out, and these people start rampaging into the world. If it was the second choice, she knew their primary target would be these parasites since they possessed most of the world's resources.

"How sad," Yan Hai sighed. "These people used to tremble at the near mention of our world. Now, even their scapegoats can put so much pressure on us."

"Isn't this how the world always operates? What goes up must go down." Their era was a gilded age, and now, they must return to the ground and start over if they want to wish the previous height or higher.

"All this talk is making me depressed. I'll go train," Yan Hai said, disappearing from the room. Wu Hong shook her head. She gazed in the distance before returning to her retreat.

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"Sect master, I have good and bad news," Wang Qi said as soon as he returned.

"Oh? Tell me the bad news first."

"I think it would be wise for you to hear the good news first," Wang Qi stated, and before Wang Wei could answer, he continued. "The good news is we received gifts."

"Gifts? As in plural?"

"You'll never guess what happened: the Ancestor was there, and she also sent something."

"Ancestor? The Sword Empress?"

"Yes." Wang Qi handed the items while explaining what they were. Wang Wei's eyes lit up after learning about the Peach Tree of Wisdom. With the power of his Bodhi Tree, his Dao Comprehension Speed will drastically increase; it would even be better if he could raise the Bodhi Tree's rank.

"Tell me in detail what happened?"

"No problem." Wang Qi recounted everything he experienced from the moment he landed in Origin Seal City. A ruthless light flashed in Wang Wei's eyes after hearing the Five-Feather Phoenix's actions. Then, he immediately calmed down when he realized the phoenix was the one in trouble for making an enemy out of his future wife. Of course, he also took note of this disrespect; he'll use it when it's time to deal with her.

Wang Wei listened attentively. His heart ached when he heard her say he was not her husband, but he had already expected this. Thankfully, the Ancestors support this marriage, a win in his book.

"We already knew the Time Eater would be the most significant threat out of the eight. But for the Ancestors to say such a thing," Wang Wei muttered. He knew how powerful the intuition of swordsmen was, and for the Sword Empress, out of everyone to say that, he decided to raise Time Eater's threat to a higher level.

"Their conversation also reminded me not to have tunnel vision and focus on the larger threat — Supreme Unity." Wang Wei knew he should not underestimate the parasites, or he would suffer horrendously. However, he also needed to keep in sight of the real enemy.

Countless thoughts flashed in his mind in a short period. Then, he focused on Wang Qi: "So, what is this bad news you've been avoiding?"

"Well, the sect madam said you can have your first meeting during Xu Junyao's celebration."

"Are you serious?" Wang Wei asked with wide eyes.

"Yes."

"Shit," he swore.

"So, I was right?" Wang Qi asked.

"About what?"

"About the fact you have a secret relationship with a woman called Xu Junyao. I know she's beautiful from what people are saying, but—"

"You bastard," Wang Wei flicked his finger, releasing a small air shock that hit Wang Qi in his forehead. The thing had no power, but it was excruciating. "Don't talk nonsense."

"If...If I'm speaking nonsense...why did you react like that after hearing the news?" Wang Qi asked while in pain. "Sect master, I love and respect you wholeheartedly and would die for you. But I won't help you cheat on the sect madam."

"What a strange line to draw," Wang Wei said. "Anyway, why are you so adamant? Isn't it normal for a man to have a harem of beauty? Shouldn't a powerful and successful man like me have a harem of 3000 beauties?"

"Then, I would secretly despise you, sect master," Wang Qi replied. "How can someone claim to love someone else but divide that love into many?"

"So, you believe that someone cannot love more than one person?"



"That's right," Wang Qi nodded as he felt the pain disappear. "If you do, you don't love your companion as much as you think or say. Or worse, you do love them, but you gave in to your lustful desire, and such a person does not deserve respect."

"Your view on marriage and relationship is too black and white," Wang Wei shook his head. "However, I would love for you to meet Li Jun and say these words to his face. I'm sure Liling would love you."

Wang Qi wanted to roll his eyes; he would never say these words to the Li Clan Patriarch. He only did so with Wang Wei because that's the person he serves.

"Sect master, don't change the subject. What's your relationship with that woman?"

#### Chapter 1218 The Path To 11th Evolution

"You only need to know there is a karmic bond between us, and I need to meet her to remove it," Wang Wei explained.

"That's it? Why do I feel you're not telling me the whole truth?"

"That's all you need to know," Wang Wei stared at him, and Wang Qi gave up asking for more information. "Well, I believe you. I hope you don't antagonize the sect madam for this woman during the celebration."

Wang Wei waved his hand to dismiss him and left to his thoughts. His first meeting with the future wife might be disastrous if it happens at Xu Junyao's celebration.

'Did she know about our connection?' Logically speaking, this should not be possible. However, Wang Wei once theorized that his Wu Hong left memories for this one, meaning she might not know him more than she let on.

'If she does know, why do this? To test me? She should know how I feel about Xu Junyao. Is it to see if I've changed since she disappeared? See if I can resist the temptation of the most beautiful woman in the world?' Wang Wei felt stressed and wanted to pull his hair.

'Wait, why am I stressing about this? I didn't do anything wrong, and I had no plans with her. So what if all three of us meet? It won't change what I want, so I should not be this overworked over anything.' He exhaled to calm down. Now that he'd figured this out, he was more excited than worried since he got to see her after so long.

Wang Wei smiled before heading to his cultivation room for a brief retreat. He activated the formations before summoning the Space Fiendgod Blood and studying it. He lost himself in the essence of this blood to find its mystery. After an unknown amount of time, he opened his eyes.

"It seems Ancient Desolate took inspiration from the Fiendgods for the higher levels of the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture]," Wang Wei muttered. In this retreat, he figured out how to evolve his bloodline to the 11th evolution.

Indestructible Empyreans' cultivation focused on three aspects: strength increase, Dao Immunity, and Will-Body Fusion. The strength aspect is the primary cultivation focus, measured by the number of Heavens in the Adult Fiendgod Realm.

Dao Immunity is what Wang Wei and a few talented body refiners achieved as they opened the Gate of Power — [Limit Indestructibility]. All Indestructible Empyreans must achieve a pseudo [Limit Indestructibility] by the time they reach the tenth Heaven to open the Gate of Flesh.

Body refiners usually recreate the tribulations of the previous True Power Dao Realm on a much larger scale to increase their immunity to whatever Daos their gate used to contain. Increasing their strength can passively increase their immunity, but long ago, when the Body Refining Path was in its infancy, the people felt it was insufficient. So, they began actively training these defensive capabilities, primarily by absorbing rare resources, and eventually created techniques to accelerate the process.

Sadly, Heaven and Earth restricted this path as a way to divide people into a strict hierarchy based on their foundation and achievements. For example, body refiners are limited by the number of tribulations they survive.

The minimum requirement to open the gate was 1267, meaning such a body refiner can only increase the immunity to these 1267 Daos, and not anymore. People who survived the 3800 Dao Tribulations have a second chance at achieving true [Limit Indestructibility], but most failed the second attempt and can only condense a pseudo one.

The third cultivation aspect of Indestructible Empyreans is the most important: the Will-Body Fusion. As the name implies, body refiners must increase their willpower before fusing it with their

bodies. Once that process is completed, they'll meet the requirements to open the Gate of Flesh and acquire the ability that granted Inextinguishable Paragons their titles: Will Immortality.

As long as an Inextinguishable Paragon's willpower remained solid and unbroken, they could not be killed. In other words, once Wang Wei enters the Elder Fiendgod Realm, to kill him, someone must capture him and find a way to break his spirit and willpower so that he gives up on life, and that's the only way to prevent him from reviving.

Wang Wei closed his eyes to access his bloodline seed. After analyzing the bloodline, he figured out a few things. Firstly, Adult Fiendgods' primary attribute is not whatever Dao their Primordial Law is, but Primordial Chaos. All body refiners — no matter what technique or cultivation systems they used — will experience one event in their life before entering the first realm of the True Power Dao Realm — Sanctification of the Flesh.

They must choose a concept or characteristic that will fuse with their blood, allowing them to revive from a drop of blood. Wang Wei became enlightened in the [Power of Nothingness], but Fiendgods chose Primordial Chaos, which granted them countless benefits that made any Body refiners envious.

Due to their deep affinity and love for Primordial Chaos, they can temper their willpower by exposing their minds to the vastness of Primordial Chaos. At an even higher level, they can even confront the Will of Primordial Chaos to temper themselves, and the Will will not lash out and eliminate them. On the contrary, it will help and guide them.

Fiendgods can passively absorb the power of Primordial Chaos to increase their strength. That's why they only need to grow, and their strength will naturally increase. The only thing they have to work for is fusing their Willpower with their bodies. But even then, the Will of Primordial Chaos will provide them some assistance if needed.

Wang Wei started to change his bloodline to imitate the essence of Fiendgods. These lucky bastards have Primordial Chaos, but he has the concept of [Nothingness]. In the process, his spirit found himself in a space he could not describe, as it embodied the idea of nothing. He felt himself being slowly assimilated into this space in a process called returning to nothingness.

Wang Wei resisted, and as expected, this effort proved to be an excellent way to temper his willpower. After all, nothingness was a taboo Dao for a reason.

'If I can use this place as a Willpower Training Method, it should affect my current self.' Wang Wei's willpower was beyond his realm, but that did not stop him from exercising it. The tribulations in the

True Power Dao Realm are based on a person's Willpower, allowing him to make drastic improvements over the years. However, Wang Wei had now reached the point where he needed a way to actively temper his willpower, as this would save him a lot of time and effort after opening the Gate of Flesh.

Wang Wei took out his ancestors' scripture and started to learn from his method of using a physical manifestation of Heaven and Earth to temper the body and willpower. Now, he only needed to change Heaven and Earth to the concept of [nothingness].

Once he created the prototype of this technique, he fused it with his Bloodline Source.

'Three birds with one stone,' Wang Wei smiled. The physical manifestation of [Nothingness] granted him another ability of Fiendgod — absorbing its power to increase his strength. More importantly, this technique was excellent for his path of using nothingness to achieve Taboo Realm.

Wang Wei's next step was to siphon a significant amount of nothingness energy from his bloodline and condensing another wheel in his Sea of Consciousness. The process did not take long, and this Nothingness Wheel was as small as a chicken egg, but Wang Wei smiled brightly. The [Nothingness Wheel] will be the key to his achievement of the Taboo Realm.

The idea is his body may have a limit to the amount of power it can contain before it is assimilated, but the wheel — a foreign object linked to his soul — does not. Once the wheel reaches a certain level, Wang Wei can use it to break the limits on him.

'Now is not the time,' Wang Wei commented as he saw the small wheel. He prepared for an extended retreat that may last yuan epochs sometime after Xu Junyao's celebration. During that time, he can try his plan to accelerate the growth of the Nothingness Wheel.

He shifted his focus to his bloodline. 'Not everyone from the clan will be able to face [Nothingness], so their bloodline must contain the ability to manifest whatever characteristics they've chosen.'

Wang Wei frowned. He hadn't developed this ability to modify and make it so universal. 'Then, there is their advantage of the Primordial Chaos Will. Do I need to recreate that? I could leave my willpower in the bloodline to serve the same purpose, but I don't want these guys to rely too much on their bloodline. Yes, it's better if they don't have to rely on any help.'

These people's bloodline was already potent enough; they did not need any more advantage. The human race became one of the most powerful races in the Chaos Universe because of their spirit of hard work. They were born weak, so they work a hundred times harder to reach the top.

Meanwhile, top Innate races like Fiendgods require Heaven's help to balance races like humans to prevent them from outshining them.

Wang Wei moved on after making a decision. 'Lastly, I need my bloodline ability to become passive.' Once that happens, he must survive an Immemorial Tribulation, and his bloodline will complete the last step to achieve the 11th revolution. Wang Wei exhaled, stood up, and left the cultivation room.

## Chapter 1219 New Leader

"30,000 years passed?" Wang Wei muttered. "I wonder how much time has passed in the lower dimension?" His theory was correct. The time difference between the upper and lower dimensions drastically changed as soon as he ascended. As such, he would not be surprised if less than a week had passed in the lower dimension.

Wang Wei did not focus too much on this and closed his eyes to access the Changing Fate Hall. He first checked the Mission Hall records and nodded in satisfaction after seeing the number of missions completed in this short period.

'It seems these mortals were motivated,' Wang Wei nodded. Many people have exchanged a Heaven Will, meaning his guards did not disappoint him a second time.

'The casualty is a little high,' Wang Wei noticed next. Many people died during missions, including from being captured and the restrictions he placed on their souls activating.

'It won't be long before I need a second round of recruitment,' he summarized before checking on the news gathered. With so many people selling information and the newly trained Fate Shadow Guard, he now had a decent spy network. It was far from good, or even at the level of unparalleled in the lower dimension, but it was decent — especially considering how long they started.

There were many pieces of news or information that Wang Wei found vital, so he reviewed all of them. Firstly, the guards did an excellent job of slowly killing the people who rejected his offer. They made most of them look like accidents or the result of disputes with other loose cultivators. More importantly, no one has suspected anything so far — including the people who checked on these individuals to see if Wang Wei was telling the truth.

Wang Wei nodded in praise at the result before continuing to sip through all this data.

'Hmm? Is that where Zhen Biyu is?' Wang Wei held a piece of paper with a pondering look. He put it aside before continuing his work. His eyes finally focused on a piece of news from the Lawless Zone.

This place was usually a place for people to hide from the world, but one of the members accidentally discovered a merchant running away from the Lawless Zone. Out of curiosity, they saved him and brought the merchant to this place, and the Fate Shadow Guard protected them because the information was valuable.

'Why is there no detailed information about the Lawless Zone?' His men should have interrogated the merchant and learned more about that place. Wang Wei searched for the answer and soon found it. The merchant was an unlucky individual. He went to the Lawless Zone to work at the Azure Sky Pavilion, and he wasn't there for a week when he accidentally learned something he should not have and had to run away while being hunted.

'It's unfortunate, but I guess I can get detailed information once I'm there,' Wang Wei thought before finishing his duty. He opened his eyes in his room and summoned two people, with Wang Qi being the first. As he waited, he checked the status of the Dao Burial Ground after absorbing more than four Ascending Treasure Qi.

'It won't be long before it reaches a peak Supreme Innate Treasure,' Wang Wei thought. After knowing this, he hoped his meeting with Xi Shangyan would be productive. Wang Wei focused in the distance as he noticed a few familiar faces.

"Sect master."

"Anything significant happened during my absence?" His gaze shifted.

"Nothing extraordinary except the fact that the world has become quiet because of how much these people are searching for you," Wang Qi replied. "Even the Rebellion had reduced their activities due to the high security in all these parasites' territory."

Wang Wei nodded. It was indeed wise not to antagonize these people in the current state. One of the reasons Wang Wei chose to hide himself is because he feared his presence might force one of them to return from the frontline.

"One more thing," Wang Qi added. "You must prepare a gift for Xu Junyao's celebration and fight for an attending spot."

"I understand the gift, but what's with the attending spot?"

"From what I gathered, everyone is welcome to this celebration, but if you want to be in the room present with her, you must have a VIP card, and there are three ways to get one: personal invitation, a battle ring to display your strength, and lastly, spend lavishly to receive one."

"I see," Wang Wei nodded. "However, there is no need to fight for one. I'll contact Xiao Tiandi; he should provide one."

"Given your history, will he?"

"I can be very persuasive," Wang Wei replied, making Wang Qi secretly pray for Xiao Tiandi. "Alright. You can leave." However, Wang Qi did not leave. "Is there something else?"

"There is, but I don't know if I'm being too cautious or if there is something wrong," Wang Qi said. "Tell me, and I'll decide."

"It's like this. I contacted the ascending Emperors and Immortals without connection or association with a powerful lineage to see if they would work for us, and many accepted the offer. However, I haven't found the Demon Suppressing Emperor," Wang Qi revealed. "During the process, I learned that many of these people were captured to get information from you, and I fear the same might have happened to her. Of course, there is also a chance she found an excellent hiding place."

Wang Wei's eyes turned all gray as he checked on her. He soon frowned before summoning his Baxian Turtle Shell. "No, something did happen to her. Her fate is odd — it's a perfect balance."

"What does that mean?"

"It means things could go exceptionally well for her or extremely bad — there is no in-between."

"Can you tell where she is?"

"Unfortunately, no."

"Only Paragon and above power can block your divination. Does that mean she's really captured by these people?" Wang Qi asked.

"It looks like this. Luckily, it seems she has a hope of turning things around," Wang Wei commented. "Forget her for now. If we have the chance, we'll free her." Hong Wa is a Human and Heavenly Emperor, meaning she has a lot of potential, and Wang Wei does not want to give up such a talent.

"Come in," Wang Wei said out loud, and a shadow appeared before him, kneeling on one leg. "Red Mask Fate at your disposal, master."

"So, you're the new head of my guard," Wang Wei commented. As expected, the former elder of the Mask Clan proved her talent and was now in charge of the Fate Shadow Guards.

"Thank you, master, for this opportunity," she replied.

"No need to thank him. The Shadow Guard's ranking system is a meritocracy, and you have your positions because you're capable," Wang Wei answered. "However, you should have heard of your predecessors and how capable she was. Do you think you can fill in her shoes?"

"I do."

"I like your confidence. I don't have time now, but I'll use the Lord Shadow Technique on you once I settle everything."

Red Mask Fate was surprised. She had heard of this technique but did not think she had a chance since her predecessors and the person who inherited the position had already used it. Of course, she did not know that Wang Wei received the upgraded version of that technique from the sect. The Shadow Ruler Emperor's new scripture allowed for 4 Shadows in the Emperor Realm, 2 in the Empyrean Realm, and 1 in the Paragon Realm. Although Wang Wei only had access to the



Empyrean Part, he was more than satisfied since he could create two individuals that could borrow all his strength. The sect even gave him the rare resources to create these unique shadows.

"Report the situation to me," Wang Wei ordered. Although he had deduced most of it from the Changing Fate Hall's situation, he still needed to hear the nitty gritty from Red Mask Fate. And that's precisely what she did, and Wang Wei listened attentively.

"You did an excellent job," Wang Wei praised. "I hope you keep up the good work." He ordered a few things before dismissing her.

"She's a talent," Wang Qi said.

"True, but how much of a talent is yet to be seen." Wang Wei could tell Red Mask Fate was talented, but her current success was primarily the result of the fact she's from the upper dimension and did not have to experience the adaptation period. This fact makes her the best candidate he has for this leadership role of his guard, but he'll know if she's genuinely talented once they face obstacles and she has to improvise. Only then will her position truly be secure.

Wang Wei summoned a talisman with stars engraved on them from his unique space. He activated it to contact Xi Shangyan, and less than 5 minutes later, she replied with a coordinate for a meeting. Wang Wei squinted his eyes because the meeting place was somewhere in the Source Qi Space.

## Chapter 1220 Betrayal

Wang Wei made some preparations before entering the Source Qi Space. The talisman became a guide similar to his ability, leading him to the meeting's destination. He found himself facing a vast ocean that was the purest of blue.

'Immortal Qi? This place is so valuable.' The energy in this ocean was enough to cultivate more than 150 Immortal Venerables or more than 5 Immortal Sovereigns.

'What a meeting place,' he commented with squinting eyes. He glanced in the distance. There was a small pavilion at the center of the ocean with two people waiting with already brewed tea that he could smell from such a distance.

Wang Wei flew over and slowly landed. He first glanced at Xi Shangyan, and his first thought was how beautiful she was. She had on a blue hanfu with star symbols that illuminated her presence when looked at the right angle.

'She stopped reducing her aura and beauty,' Wang Wei commented. Xi Shangyan's beauty was on par with Xu Shi, if not better. However, her reputation in the lower dimension paled compared to Xu Shi because she actively lowered her aura and beauty.

Wang Wei glanced at the second person. It was a middle-aged man. He looked ordinary compared to Xi Shangyan, but in the depth of his eyes, there was a light more brilliant than any star.

"This is our Celestial Clan Patriarch, the Cosmic Earth Empyrean," Xi Shangyan introduced.

"You can call me Xi Xing," the Celestial Patriarch introduced himself by cupping his hands. Wang Wei returned the salute.

'This man is the first Everlasting Empyrean I've met,' Wang Wei thought. 'He should not be a simple character.' it was terrible to be an Everlasting in this era. Being an Empyrean, especially the one closest to the Paragon Realm, would get someone on a watchlist. However, Everlastings is on another level.

They must survive countless plots and assassinations, and sometimes, the parasites will use any excuse to eliminate them directly. The fact that the Celestial Patriarch survived for so long proved his ability.

After an introduction, the three sat together, and the patriarch served tea. "I heard about all your exploits from Yan'er, but seeing in person is something else."

The Celestial Patriarch's cultivation was 85% Grand Dao Source, and with his boosts, he had no problem-fighting peak Empyreans. However, as soon as he laid eyes on Wang Wei, he felt a warning from his intuition.

"How old are you, if you don't mind me asking?"

"Very young," Wang Wei replied, making Xi Xing sighed. "The saying is right: true genius only appears in times of chaos." He could barely accept an ascende to be an Empyrean already, but for the latter to have such strength. 'I guess he's the chosen one for a reason.'

"Patriarch," Xi Shangyan stated while motioning her head.

"Oh, where is my head," Xi Xing said. "This ocean is a meeting gift."

"How generous," Wang Wei praised before sipping his tea. He felt a hot feeling rushing through his body and slowly nourishing it. "Good tea," he commented. This tea would have benefited him immensely if he were in the 0 or first Heaven. However, the effect was still applicable to him on a smaller scale.

"Maybe a little too generous."

"We wanted to start this meeting on a good note," Xi Xing replied.

"That's good to hear."

"Yan'er told me you like to do things directly, so let's do that," Xi Xing stated. "Have you come to garner our support?"

"That's correct."

"We intended to support you from the beginning — hence this gift and why we sent one of our most talented members to make contact," Xi Xing continued. "However, we also want to benefit from this ordeal. So, to be straightforward, what can we get from you?"

Wang Wei put his teacup on the table. "Before I answer, let me ask: Who decided to serve the Five-Feather Phoenix? Was it your clan's personal decision or one from the Myriad Clan Union?"

"Why does that matter?"

"It seems it was your decision," Wang Wei deduced. "Your intention was probably to turn on her and become one of the parasites and rise to a level on par with the union by using the world's resources. Unfortunately, your view of the situation was wrong. The suns only needed watchdogs, meaning there was no room for you to have a successful rebellion — no room to climb the ladder.

"Now, your only choice is to take down the parasites and convince the union that you did not betray them. Your plan from the start was to take down the enemy from the inside. Tell me if I'm missing something?"

Xi Xing was silent, so he sipped his tea. "I was warned of your wisdom." He smiled wryly while shaking his head. "Let's say you're right. This does not change anything. We can fight these parasites by ourselves. We don't have to rely on you just because you have destiny on your side."

Wang Wei agreed. Working with him will only legitimize the Celestial Race's "plan" to take down the parasites from within, thus increasing their chances of convincing the union.

"You must work with me because I can guarantee the union will not treat you as traitors. Even better, I guarantee they will praise and reward you for your actions."

"Those are bold words," Xi Xing said with squinted eyes. "But how exactly will you do that?"

"Don't you remember who one of the three Primal Paragons of the Union is?"

"The Heaven Opening Paragon — Wang Guo."

"Yes, one of my ancestors."

"Wasn't the Wang Clan divided? I don't see how you can influence him?"

"Our relationship is closer than you think," Wang Wei said. "However, we know the backlash that would occur if the world knew how close or united we were."

"Indeed, no one wants a truly united Wang Clan," Xi Xing commented. He had to admit, this proposition was alluring. As long as one of the Primal Paragons spoke, the others would have no choice but to give him face, and that would solve all of the Celestial Race's problems.

"Are you sure your words are so valuable?" Xi Xing asked.

"What do you think is my most valuable aspect?" Wang Wei asked instead of answering. "Do you think it's my destiny? No, that's worthless in the eyes of many people. My greatest asset is my talent

and the fact that I can be considered a Primal Paragon Seed. Can you imagine how much the Dao Opening Sect and my ancestors value me? As long as I say something, they will listen and value my opinion."

'Indeed,' Xi Xing thought. He focused so much on this man's destiny that he overlooked his greatest value — his talent. Very few people can receive the title or position of a Primal Paragon Seed, and are all supremely talented individuals. Xi Xing had to admit that Wang Wei's talent trumped all the seeds he's read about in records.

"I have to say — I'm convinced," Xi Xing stated. "The Celestial Race will be more than happy to ally with you. However, are you interested in establishing deeper bonds through marriage?" He motioned to Xi Shangyan.

"Yan'er is our clan's most beautiful woman, and she has unparalleled talent. Usually, such a woman would be the core of our clan, but for you, we're willing to make an exception."

Wang Wei looked at the calm Xi Shangyan. By her demeanor, it appeared she knew of this before and was prepared.

"As appealing as your offer is, I have to decline. My heart belongs to one woman."

Xi Xing gritted his teeth. "We don't mind if she's not the main wife as long as you promise to treat her fairly."

"The answer is still the same."

Xu Xing looked at his clear eyes and knew this man would not budge. "It's a shame," he sighed. "Let's discuss the terms of the alliance." They spent the next few hours discussing the nitty gritty before coming to an agreement, which primarily involved resources and manpower.

The Celestial Race will send powerhouses for certain battles or missions once Wang Wei requests them. Secondly, they will provide him with unique Qis to help him build his power, but there is a limit; however, Wang Wei will have priority in buying them.

Wang Wei convinced them to donate the Treasure King Qi, which can evolve a Supreme Innate Treasure into a Supreme Chaos Treasure. However, he needed to negotiate and buy rank 12 Qi since the clan had a small quantity and wanted to rebuild their powers.

After signing the agreement, Wang Wei took this ocean of Immortal Qi away, leaving the two alone.

"Once again, I apologize," Xi Xing stated. "I know someone of your talent should have the power to choose your Dao Companion, but we had to risk it for such a talent."