

F.D Emperor 1241

Chapter 1241 Settle

Wang Wei did not want to spend much time in this battle, so he went all out from the very beginning. His body released a dark and eerie aura that enveloped the surroundings. The Ruthless King was immediately on guard, which was a wise move.

A ghost-like figure dressed in all black, with a bony face and a scythe, suddenly manifested behind him and swung its weapon. The Ruthless King felt that death itself had come knocking on his door, so his intuition warned him to get as far away as possible from this embodiment of death.

His feet turned golden, with small dragons rotating around his ankle. With one step, the Ruthless King was a few hundred lightyears away from the creature. However, Wang Wei had predicted his movement as he moved exactly next to a colossal black door that became visible due to his presence.

The door opened, releasing a suction force, trying to capture him. The Ruthless King heard the cries of millions of souls, many of which he felt were people he had once killed. He resisted the suction, trying to move away from this terrifying thing. However, Wang Wei suddenly appeared before him and punched him into the door.

The Ruthless King's [Dragon Protection Technique] manifested the head of a dragon in the exact spot where Wang Wei's fist landed, protecting him from a direct attack from the fist. However, the force behind the punch still sent him flying into that terrifying door that resembled a ferocious beast's maw.

As the Ruthless King approached the death door, he finally used his Dao. 'I reject death,' he screamed in his mind, and that's exactly what happened. His Rejection Dao allowed him to reject the very concept of death itself. The door dissipated, but the Ruthless King's suffering had only begun.

"What about the death of the mind?" Wang Wei's voice echoed. The Ruthless King found himself in his Sea of Consciousness, but with each passing moment, everything around him turned slightly darker. He knew once everything turned black, this would mean the death of his mind, his memories — the death of his soul.

He tried to reject death a second time, but this attempt was futile. The Ruthless King reacted swiftly and changed tactics. He rejected all negative status affecting his mind, soul, and spirit. His swift

reaction allowed him to block the enemy's technique, but his soul was slightly injured in the process.

Boom!

A powerful force hit the Ruthless King on his chest, sending him flying away. His dragon protection cracked under the sheer power of that fist and the additional boost from the enemy's True Will. Luckily for him, his Dao Will was decent, and he protected himself. The Ruthless King rejected all force and momentum around him, allowing him to regain control of his body.

However, he saw a pair of terrifying eyes coldly glancing at him. A terrifying pain rushed to his body; the pain was so intense that his soul, no, his very existence, could feel it. As he was about to reject pain from his body, Wang Wei's fist exploded his head and annihilated his soul with one punch.

Such a swift and decisive move should have ended this battle. However, this was far from the truth. The Ruthless King's headless body suddenly exploded, forcing Wang Wei to take five steps back into the void.

"A longevity resource?" he muttered. Wang Wei could tell his opponent was not dead, "However, with his background, it makes sense." He looked in the distance, and as expected, the Ruthless King revived with a grim expression. The situation was less than ideal, and when it came to someone of this caliber, he could not even use his longevity technique to fake his death. 'What is taking him so long?' The Ruthless King was still hoping for the Hidden Master to come to rescue him.

'Father, please surrender,' the second prince suddenly transmitted through divine sense.

'Shut up, you unfilial son,' the Ruthless King rebutted.

'Look around. We have no chance.'

The Ruthless King saw the situation. His legions first had the advantage, but with time, these mindless puppets that have no fear and are boosted by countless ghosts started to wear them out and slowly regain the lead. The Barbarian King instantly captured his first son, while the second barely held on with the help of the Martial Gang Lord, who was once his greatest general.

"You should have noticed the difference between our power," Wang Wei said. "Now, why don't you do the smart thing and surrender? It's fine if you don't want to serve under anyone else. You can retire and choose one of your sons to become my subordinate."

"Save your breath," the Ruthless King replied without hesitation, making Wang Wei exhale deeply.

"I truly hate people like you," Wang Wei stated. His offers have been more than generous, considering he was trying to conquer this place and not play around. However, this man refused any and all concessions. His stubbornness reminded him of that guy from the Martial Hegemony World.

"Fine. Have it your way," Wang Wei sneered. "I'll ensure you stay dead this time." As Wang Wei went on the offensive, the Ruthless King responded in kind. His body released a strange yellow mist-like energy, which was, in fact, Final Grandmist.

The Ruthless King used one of Empyrean's desperate measures. He sacrificed his Grandmist World, destroying it and killing all the lives inside to revert them into Cosmos Grandmist Qi; he then sacrificed his Grandmist Wheel to reverse Yang into Yin, turning the Cosmos Grandmist into Final Grandmist.

The Ruthless King transformed the intense yellow energy in his palms into dragons to magnify their effects as he rushed toward Wang Wei with a brutal attack.

'No matter how good his defense or his control of True Will, the potent effect of the Final Grandmist should be enough to severely injure him. Once that happens, it will be easier for me to prolong this battle,' the Ruthless King thought, his actions decisive and ruthless.

Sadly, the Ruthless King made two mistakes. Firstly, he severely underestimated the effect of [Limit Indestructibility], especially in the Empyrean Realm. As such, even if he were facing Mongke, this attack would only lightly injure him.

The second mistake was he did not know his opponent well enough. Grandmist is considered the first Qi/force/power of the Chaos Universe, but that's not entirely true. Nothingness was the first. Although it only existed briefly before becoming Grandmist, it is still the predecessor. As such, Wang Wei, whose body was nourished by nothingness, had an extremely high immunity to Final Grandmist.

However, he did not use this immunity for this clash. Instead, he used an absorbing spell to swallow all of the Ruthless King's Grandmist Qi and convert it into the [Power of Nothingness]. As such, the

final result of this clash was Wang Wei holding a shocked Ruthless King by his neck as he looked at him calmly.

"You're lucky. You did not annoy me enough or be such a threat that I need to go the extra length to grant you true death," Wang Wei calmly stated. "And by the time you revive yourself, it should be time for your dynasty to judge your incompetence."

The Ruthless King's body dissipated. His eyes showed calmness, even a sense of relief.

'The battle over there is finished?' Mongke thought. 'I guess I should put an end to this.'

[Giant Pressure]

He summoned the weight of all the giants fused in his body and converted them into a gravitational pressure that he released on this entire battlefield. Everyone who was not his ally was forced to kneel, unable to move a muscle.

Wang Wei returned to the group, secretly nodding in satisfaction. He glanced at the second prince. "I will not provide true death to your father. So, you should understand what I want."

"Don't worry, sir, we will surrender and serve you loyally," the second prince immediately replied.

"Bastard, who gave you the right to speak for me? For us?" yelled the first prince.

'This idiot,' the second prince thought. He did not hesitate to use a Soul Attack to instantly annihilate his brother's soul. "I apologize about my brother. He won't be an eyesore anymore."

"Decisive — I like that," Wang Wei praised. "But can you control your people?"

"Half of the legion are my people," the second prince calmly announced this shocking truth. "As long as I convince General Long, the other half will follow me."

"Good. I'll give you half an hour."

The prince immediately started to converse with the Martial Gang Lord, or as most people knew him — General Long. A little over 10 minutes later, the general boldly declared: "We will serve the second prince."

"Excellent," Wang Wei smiled. "Let's return to the Azure Sky Pavilion. I'm interested in your story."

Dulgun waved her staff to open a large portal for large-scale use. One by one, everyone left the battlefield until only Wang Wei remained. He looked in the distance, lost in thought.

'Was it someone else's sight I detected? Or was it the Hidden Master, but he's planning something else?' Wang Wei grunted softly. He did not like the uncertainty of it all.

Chapter 1242 The Double Pupils

After settling the Martial Outlaw Gang, Wang Wei summoned all his new subordinates. He sat on a throne in the middle of a room, with Mongke and his wife on his right and the Flame Blacksmith on his left. He looked at everyone else, but his gaze did not immediately focus on the second prince but on the Poison and Flesh Demon, who were fine after being rescued.

"You should understand that it's not a good look for you two to be captured on the first task I assigned you, right?"

"We understand," the Flesh Demon bowed, accepting this reprimand. Meanwhile, the Poison Demoness felt this was unfair given the situation; however, she also apologized.

"This is your first failure, and there were extenuating circumstances, so I'll let you off with a verbal warning," Wang Wei continued. "However, all of you must understand what is at stake. We are about to fight a war to end an era, so I don't need to remind you what failures will mean for us or anyone we care about."

Wang Wei let his words simmer for a few seconds before addressing the second prince. "What's your name?"

"I am Jia Ping, the second prince of the Great Tan Divine Court."

"Great Tan? I remember you guys were top members of the Dynasty Assembly," Wang Wei stated. This assembly was not among the 13 Overlords since Great Qin was the only dynasty-form faction

in the 13. However, the Great Qin Saint Court was too ambitious, forcing countless dynasties to fuse or bow to them. So, the other 13 supported the establishment of the Dynasty Assemble to quell their ambitions and balance them out.

"That was in the past," Jia Ping replied. "Our dynasty was destroyed and looted by these parasites. Now, we are a shell of our former past."

"What exactly happened?"

"The Five-Feather Phoenix wished to use us as pawns against the Earth Emperor, who started acting like the Human Emperor and the Great Qin Saint Court. The official warned my father to use diplomatic means to remain neutral and isolated, but he wouldn't listen," Jia Ping explained, sighing deeply.

"He was first rude to the envoy, and afterward, he tried to contact the Undead Phoenix to join him in eliminating Five-Feather. He probably thought he could take her out and replace her amongst the seven. As you can guess, his actions backfired, and the others used this opportunity to eliminate us and plunder our territory and resources."

"It appeared as if your father was not the best ruler, so how did he get the throne?" Dulgun asked.

"He was indeed subpar regarding governance compared to his siblings," Jia Ping admitted.

"However, he was the best military commander. From what I pieced together, the elders and ancestors chose him as the successor because they believed they could make up for his lack of governing ability with their presence. Unfortunately, they died, and without their presence to restrain my father, he did whatever he pleased."

"A terrible twist of fate," Wang Wei commented. "What about your situation? It's now apparent that you were already in the Empyrean Realm, but you hid your cultivation. Then, there is the fact you've secretly controlled your father's army."

"I had no choice," Jia Ping said, smiling wryly. "Since I was young, it was apparent I was more competent than my elder brother, meaning the throne should have been mine. However, my father secretly despised me for some reason and treated my brother better even though we had the same mother."

"He probably saw his past situation with his siblings in our competition and projected his insecurities on me. When my mother was still alive, he at least pretended to treat us equally. But

after she reincarnated after failing her Paragon Tribulation, he no longer had to pretend. I suspect that's why he also never searched for her reincarnation."

Jia Ping had a sneer on his face. "Mother suspected this may be the case, so she warned me to look out for myself."

"Your mother tried to become a Paragon in this political climate? She's a bold woman," Wang Wei praised.

"That she was." One of the main reasons the elders allowed my father to ascend to the throne was his marriage to Jia Ping's mother. She was to be his anchor, reigning in his arrogance and pride.

"So, what method do you use to hide your cultivation?" Wang Wei wanted to know what method could hide from him.

"It's nothing impressive: a Tier 12 Talisman," Jia Ping replied, showing the jade talisman to everyone. "My mother gave it to me before entering the Source Qi Space for her tribulation. It's one of the few things I have left of her."

Jia Ping looked at the talisman with love and care. "However, you can have it if the lord wishes. Although it can only be used to hide cultivation, it's an excellent resource for the correct opportunity."

"I won't take such a precious thing from you for no reason," Wang Wei declined. "However, if the situation arises, I may need to borrow it." He knew he needed all the resources for this upcoming fight, but he did not need to take it from his subordinate. Such an act is detrimental to the team's cohesion.

"No problem," Jia Ping nodded.

"I have two more questions," Wang Wei stated. "Firstly, it's about your reaction when we first appeared on the battlefield. Your eyes saw something — what was it?"

Jia Ping hesitated briefly after hearing this question before explaining his talent classification to the room.

"Anomaly, huh?" Wang Wei muttered. He was surprised that the second prince had some kind of connection with his future wife. However, as for this talent classification, Wang Wei was only mildly intrigued, and that's because there was too little information to determine what made him and Wu Hong an anomaly.

For example, would his ancestor — the Sword Empress — known for her unparalleled talent be an Anomaly or someone close to it like Mongke? Does it have to do with achieving a perfect Nine Supremacy, or do other factions come into play? There were too many questions and no answers.

"Lord, what do you think I'm missing?" Mongke asked. He suddenly felt this question was crucial to his future.

"I can't say for sure since there is too little information," Wang Wei replied. "It could be that you need to double-cultivate the Dao."

"But, I'm a body refiner. Could it be that a single-focus path cannot become an [Anomaly]?"

"Like I said, there is too little information to tell," Wang Wei reinstated. "Another possibility might be you must achieve Taboo Realm. I did it in the Emperor Realm, so maybe that's what you're missing." Wang Wei theorized his future wife might have achieved Battle Realm Taboo Realm in the Empyrean or Paragon Realm. However, these were all speculations."

"Taboo Realm, huh," Mongke muttered.

"You should not focus too much on this now," Dulgun reminded him. "This classification is based on the lad's visual prowess and personal interpretation, and as the Lord said, there is too little information to go on. So, don't lose your focus."

Dulgun knew how her husband could easily become obsessed with strength or achievements. As such, she warned him not to put all his focus on this classification and lose sight of their current situation.

"On to my second question," Wang Wei continued, secretly nodding that Dulgun reminded Mongke of his current priority. "Did your eyes awaken?"

"They did," Jia Ping responded proudly. The Double Pupil was a top physique in itself, but if its own could awaken it, its value would be comparable to the top 5 Heavenly Physiques due to the ability it will acquire — [Copy Dao].

As the name implied, this ability allowed the owner of the Double Pupil to copy someone else's cultivation level and acquire their Dao. In other words, Jia Ping could copy Wang Wei's Fate Dao and instantly achieved the same level of cultivation as Wang Wei now — 77%. Jia Ping could then choose whether this ly acquired Fate Dao is his primary or a sub-Dao.

"Which level?" Wang Wei asked with a smile.

"The highest."

Wang Wei's eyes lit up. "Meaning you can copy a Paragon's Dao." Although the limit of the Double Pupil was 90%, and Jia Ping could only use it after becoming a Paragon himself, it was still a terrifying ability. After all, who wouldn't want a free Dao that reaches the Paragon Tier? If Wang Wei had those eyes, he would definitely use them to raise one of his Professional Dao to the Paragon Realm.

"You're more talented than I thought," Wang Wei praised. Awaking the Double Pupil was slow, tedious, and challenging. On top of that, it can only be accomplished before proving the Dao.

Wang Wei suddenly sighed. "Your father was truly a moron." Jia Ping was a prince, meaning his awakening task would use this identity as the basis. Heaven and Earth would slowly cultivate Jia Ping into the perfect emperor/ruler, and his Double Pupil would evolve accordingly. The fact his eyes developed the ability to detect talent was proof of this. Yet, despite knowing all of this, the Ruthless King still isolated such a talented heir.

Chapter 1243 Chat On a Floating Rock

Mongke walked out of the planning meeting, his mind already wandering somewhere. When he returned to his quarters, Mongke summoned a pen and parchment and started writing. Despite how small the brush was, Mongke's writing was impeccable due to his ungodly control over his body.

He wrote notes or observations about Wang Wei, from the latter's behavior, mindset, tactical abilities, and even subtle micro-expressions. Mongke even wrote about Wang Wei's flaws, like his often casual demeanor, which Mongke viewed as not appropriate for a leader. If your subordinates are too comfortable for you, it becomes easier for them to walk out of line.

Of course, Mongke also recognized that Wang Wei can instantly switch from joyous and casual to noble and intimidating. His personality could not walk this fine line, so Mongke decided not to learn from this aspect. Another critique he had was that Wang Wei was not ruthless enough.

He believed Wang Wei should have been more harsh on the demoness, especially the Poison Demoness. Her resentment at being reproached was visible, and if he were him, he would have punished her harsher.

'Maybe this was a wise choice since the group has just been established,' Mongke pondered on the last criticism. 'Kindness is also a weapon that can be used as a means of control. I can learn from this mindset.'

Mongke continued writing his observations and analysis, all with the desire to improve himself as a cultivator and a leader. 'His first instinct seems to resolve any situation using the less violent approach. I learned this lesson before, but he's more extreme. Negotiation seems to be the first solution, and he also ensures that everybody benefits while he benefits the most — even if that is usually secretly. That is a good approach to things.'

Mongke wrote down his last thought. "I have much to improve, and it seems it won't be easy to reach his level," he uttered.

"We have plenty of time," Dulgun, who sat next to him, reassured. "Wisdom cannot be acquired or achieved in one day."

"That's true," Mongke nodded. "Tell me what you —" He suddenly stopped mid-sentence, frowning intensely. Dulgun waited for ten minutes before asking. "Is something alright?"

"I feel a brilliant idea coming my way, but it keeps eluding me."

"Oh? What kind of idea?"

"One that could help my situation and even break all the shackles I'm facing."

"That's quite the idea. Did you catch it yet?"

"No," Mongke replied, not hiding his frustration. He tried countless memories, mind, and spiritual techniques and skills but still could not catch the idea.

"Maybe this is not the right time for this idea," Dulgun reassured.

"Maybe you're right," Mongke sighed. "Huh?" He looked in the distance and suddenly stood up as he had detected something. 'Should I provide assistance? No, he would ask if he needed it, so let's just wait.'

...

Wang Wei was left alone after the meeting. He discussed the group's next course of action in detail, including moving out of the Lawless Zone. Now, he only had two things to finish: Gu Xuan's Secret Resources and payback to Empyrean Black Heart. As for the group? They had their own task since the conquest was not completed.

There were a few scattered Empyreans or Tier 11 Insurgents in this place. Those people did not join or build any large factions, but they were powerful enough to remain relatively independent. The group's next task was to bring these people under his command.

'What should I do first?' Wang Wei contemplated. Gu Xuan's treasure is not going away anytime soon, but he is also not in a hurry to beat up Empyrean Black Heart since he tasked people to look out for that bastard. These tasks bring him immense pleasure, so it is a decision of which pleasure to experience first — acquiring great wealth or finally getting revenge (petty revenge).

'It's probably best I —' Wang Wei suddenly stood up from his cushion as he sensed something. 'So? Finally showed up?' He teleported to an isolated location of the lawless zone full of debris of destroyed planets, dimensions, and vast continents. An elderly man dressed in black and gold sat on a floating rock with a pot of tea and two cups before him.

"Come. Seat. Let's chat," said the old man with a smile, his brown eyes calm but reassuring.

Wang Wei looked at this person. He could not detect anything, no matter the mean; it was as if a normal mortal was in front of him, but that analogy made no sense since he could see everything from a mortal. He checked the surroundings before accepting the offer.

"You can call me Old Man Dai, or, if you want to be more formal, just call me the Hidden Master like the people here do."

"Wang Wei."

"I know. I know more than you think," Old Man Dai said, pouring tea for both of them. Wang Wei carefully sipped. The tea was subpar for something served by a Paragon, but it was understandable, given the latter was stuck in this hell hole.

"I know it's lackluster, but it's the best I can offer."

"What is this meeting for?" Wang Wei asked directly. "Are you here to show off and put me in place or something?"

"No. I'm here to talk and clarify things," Old Man Dai reassured. "Firstly, we are not enemies."

"Oh? How so?"

"As soon as I recognized you and your destiny, I decided not to interfere in your affairs. In fact, I wished I could help."

Wang Wei finally understood the Hidden Master's mindset and why he let him conquer this place. Of course, that's assuming he's telling the truth and not scheming something.

"Why can't you help me?"

"I love my life too much," Old Man Dai replied. "Leaving this place is guaranteed death. Plus, I'm not young enough, so it's best to leave the fighting to the youngsters."

Youthfulness was more of a mindset for cultivators, so Wang Wei would not comment on Old Man Dai's last statement. "You do know if the two suns came here to kill you, you have no chance of surviving, right?"

"They are too busy balancing each other to care about little old me," Old Man Dai chuckled. "Plus, it's not like I don't have a chance."

"Those are bold worlds," Wang Wei said, suddenly intrigued.

"Have you heard about the two most popular theories on how this place came to be?"

"I have."

"Well, they are both true," Old Man Dai said. "Long, long, long time ago, this place was created by a man with an outrageous amount of hatred and obsession. He even sacrificed his life to make this place. However, he did not stop at that.

"He somehow convinced True Heavenly Dao, probably through merit or something else, to help him make a safe zone in the Eternal Ascension World before sacrificing himself to imbue this place with his will and obsession.

"So, even if Supreme Unity took complete control of True Heavenly Dao to lift the power it kept in this place, or Maitreya went the extreme route and eradicated True Heavenly Dao's power, the obsession should buy me enough time to run and escape through the Source Qi Space."

"You thought a lot about this, haven't you?"

"It's one of the main thoughts that keep this old man the most at night," Old Man Dai chuckled.

"Yes," Wang Wei muttered before squinting. "You seem to know a lot of secrets or hidden truths."

"Didn't I tell you? I know more than you think."

"My question is how?" Wang Wei followed up.

"That is my secret to keep," Old Man Dai smiled.

"My thought is four ways to explain it," Wang Wei continued before counting with his finger. "One: you're an unparalleled genius like me who can deduce these truths from a data pool. Two: You're a diviner, unlike anything the world has seen. Three: You have one of the best information agencies in the world. Four: you have direct information from the inside.

"Which one is the correct one? Can you tell me, or do you want me to deduce it?"

Old Man Dai secretly cursed himself. Why did he have to show up by appearing more mysterious and revealing so much information?

"I think you're overthinking," he responded, his expression unchanged.

"Let's see," Wang Wei continued, looking him in the eye. "You talk like you know a lot about me, but this is the first time we've met, so where did your information come from? We can start by eliminating the fact that you're an unparalleled diviner."

Wang Wei was a master of fate and a Fateless, so he doubted Old Man Dai could divine his information without him even detecting a hint of it. This might be possible if the old man was a top Paragon. But if that were the case, the two suns would have eliminated him no matter the price needed to pay.

"The subsequent elimination is the best information agency in the world. You would need a lot of money and resources to build something like that. And if you had succeeded, your way of life in the Lawless Zone would not be much different on the outside. Additionally, the parasites would put more effort into eliminating if you had access to such resources.

"The third to eliminate is intelligence. You don't conduct yourself in such a manner. However, that's not a completely valid reason to discard your intelligence. After all, you may be putting on an act capable of even fulling me. No, I eliminated intelligence because that also requires data. You can't deduce such knowledge and secrets without some basic information.

"You don't know me, and we have never met, so how would you know much about me? How did you know enough about Maitreya and Supreme Unity to deduce their strength and capabilities?

"We've already determined you don't have one of the best spy agencies in the world, so where did your information originate from?" Wang Wei asked, looking him directly in the eyes. He was already on guard, preparing for things to get sour.

Old Man Dai sighed deeply. "He told me to be careful when dealing with you. I should have listened."

"Who?"

Chapter 1244 Oh! Fate! Oh! Fate!

Old Man Dai pondered briefly. It was no use hiding at this point since he may figure it out given enough time. Plus, revealing the news has no downside, and it might allow them to establish some level of trust.

"It was Disaster who told me."

"The Hidden Eighth Moon?"

"Yes."

"I see," Wang Wei nodded.

"You don't seem surprised," Old Man Dai asked.

"He was on my list of people, albeit not at the top," Wang Wei explained. "Logically speaking, it explains some things. For example, I now knew why you could hide from the parasites when they came together to clean up this place.

"Thinking about it now, the fact you could hide at all means you have a decent technique. Did it come from Disaster? From what I deduce about him, he should be excellent at hiding, probably the best in the world currently."

"That's right. I did use his technique of avoiding disaster to hide myself," Old Man Dai acknowledged.

"That means you must be closed," Wang Wei added. "But how? Brothers? Apprentice? Lovers? Which is it?"

Old Man Dai's lips twitched.

"It wasn't hard to guess since your personality is very similar," Wang Wei continued. "You both value your life above everything else, and you have no shame in hiding and running when

necessary. However, Disaster seems more extreme since you're willing to fight the parasites under the right circumstances."

Old Man Dai sighed; this conversation has been nothing but frustrating.

"We are disciples under the same master," he replied. "Our sect only had three of us, and the master's philosophy was 'extreme caution will lead to a longer life.' He repeated those words to us every time he had a chance."

'I was right. The Disaster Paragon does follow the Gou Dao,' Wang Wei thought.

"Your master must be very talented if he cultivated 2 Paragons in his sect."

"I guess."

"Is he dead?"

"No, he's very much alive," Old Man Dai replied with probably the most confidence since this conversation started.

"He didn't participate in the Ultimate Taboo?"

"Hell no," Old Man Dao shook his head. "He saw the trouble miles away. As soon as everything ended and he heard 99% of the participants died or were injured, he ran away from the Eternal Ascension World. I have no idea what corner he's hiding in."

Wang Wei was momentarily silent. "I don't know if I should praise this man's wisdom or...well, everyone has their way of living or cultivating. Maybe I should not judge." Regardless of his feelings about this school's philosophy, he could not deny that they've cultivated 3 Paragons. This result is proof enough that they are a substantiated philosophy.

"Wise words," Old Man Dai said. Most people who learn of their philosophy call them cowards who don't deserve their power and achievements. It's rare for someone to be polite or even acknowledge the wisdom in their philosophy.

"There is something I've been trying to figure out. Maybe you can help me," Wang Wei continued. "How did Disaster become one of these parasites? His personality indicates that he should have run away from this trouble."

"He didn't have much choice," Old Man Dai sighed. "As you may have already deduced, the true leader of the Moon and Sun Council were the two suns, but that also meant the Moon Council was left with five individuals, meaning they were not balanced. Their plan from the beginning was to have eight members."

"And when they chose the 8th, they selected Disaster because of his personality. He valued his life above everything, and such a person would only vote for the neutral decision that kept the balance since it would be chaos and strife otherwise."

Old Man Dai sighed. "When they appeared before him, he knew this was a disaster he could not escape. So, he accepted their offer with the condition his identity remained a secret."

"He was probably preparing his escape when things went awry," Wang Wei commented. "I have to admit — he's a man of foresight." It was not a simple act for Disaster to predict the eventual end of the parasites' era the moment they recruited him. It was also impressive that he was not corrupted by the power he acquired by being one of the moons.

"Master used to praise him for this quality."

"Speaking of your master, why didn't he warn you two to be careful of the upcoming chaos?" Wang Wei asked, and Old Man Dai's eyes twitched after hearing this.

"He did, but only after he had found the 'perfect hiding spot.' Sadly, it was too late for Disaster by the time the warning arrived. Luckily, Disaster did not forget our brotherly bond. He hid our connection and warned me of the many dangers coming my way."

Wang Wei nodded. "I have only one thing left to ask: Is it possible for you to help me contact Disaster?"

"You want him to join your cause?"

"If possible."

"I advise you to give up this idea," Old Man Dai said. "I know my junior brother, and he won't show up ever now that he has found a good reason to run away and hide."

"Could he at least provide me with information? He must know much about the others, which will be good enough for me."

"What's in it for him?" Old Man Dai stated. "Whether you're victorious and end this era, or they are victorious and prolong it, or you end this era and some of the parasites successfully survive, it will only bring him trouble if he associates with you."

"Riches mean nothing to him," Old Man Dai continued. "Our sect doesn't rely too much on resources, and he has already amassed more than he could imagine during his time as a moon. So, choosing your side will only increase the chances of someone retaliating against him."

"Dealing with Gou Dao people is genuinely frustrating," Wang Wei sighed. He's used to using people's desire to get them to do as he pleases. Sadly, this tactic is useless to these paranoid people."

"Gou Dao? This word perfectly encapsulates our ideology," Old Man Dai uttered, his eyes shining brightly. "It's as if we were destined to acquire this name. The master should also be pleased."

It was Wang Wei's turn to stare. There is one fundamental truth that anyone who cultivates Fate Dao will always understand — there is no such thing as a coincidence. Wang Wei just witnessed how his experience from Earth was used to officially give birth to the philosophy of Gou Dao in the Eternal Ascension World and maybe, even the entire Chaos Universe.

'Oh! Fate! Oh! Fate! When are you going to stop slapping me in the face,' Wang Wei thought to himself, his calm mood instantly ruined.

"Is something wrong?" Old Man Dai asked. Wang Wei has been an enigma to him during most of the conversation. However, he could detect his terrible mood all of a sudden.

"No," Wang Wei answered. "But we need to fight." He stood up from his cushion, showing how serious he was.

"What...What do you mean? I thought we had come to an understanding."

"We have."

"Then, why are we fighting?"

"For three reasons," Wang Wei explained. "Firstly, fighting you is a great learning opportunity; I don't want to pass on that. Secondly, I believe your true nature will show up while we fight. In my experience, battle is one of the best ways to judge someone's true character."

"Lastly, I'm in a foul mood and must vent."

"I understand the first two reasons, but what's with the last one? I don't think I did something to offend you."

"Don't overthink about it," Wang Wei said. "I'm sure this conversation was as frustrating to you as it became for me. So, I used this opportunity to vent or teach me a lesson."

"No need to say another word." Old Man Dai stood up, completely energized. He put away the tea and everything else. "Do you think this is a good place for a fight, or should we go elsewhere?"

"This place is fine," Wang Wei replied, and the old man teleported ten lightyears away to signal the beginning of the battle. They stared at each other for a while, clashing their aura to test their opponent.

'His cultivation should be around 93% Grand Dao Source,' Wang Wei concluded.

'His cultivation is lower than the Barbarian King, but he gives me a more potent threat,' Old Man Dai analyzed. 'This battle will not be as easy as I imagined.' Regardless of how he felt, he was still confident. Given their philosophy, it appeared as if members of the Gou Dao School did not know how to fight. However, that was far from the truth.

One of their core principles is surviving, so being good at fighting is necessary, especially when they find themselves in situations they cannot escape by running away.

Their members have low karma and do not rely on luck, meaning there is very little chance of suffering backlash or being tested by Heaven and Earth. However, they still use the Spiritual Qi and laws of Heaven and Earth, meaning they have yet to avoid the system entirely. As such, they must also experience unavoidable catastrophe, just like what happened to Disaster.

Chapter 1245 Paragon Will

[Rain Domain]

Old Man Dai's reaction was slightly faster than Wang Wei and took the initiative. The void was suddenly filled with raindrops that Old Man Dai controlled, and he unleashed them on his opponent. Wang Wei squinted his eyes as he realized each of those drops contained enough force/power to do severe damage to any peak Indestructible Paragon with any immunity to Power Dao.

However, Wang Wei himself was not safe because he detected a very subtle infusion of Dao Will in each of the drops. Wang Wei waved his hand to create a universe that swallowed these raindrops. However, they were so powerful that his universe did not last a second, and that's despite the fact he boosted their defense with his True Will.

Wang Wei reacted by replicating his opponent's technique. However, the rain he condensed was from his Death Dao, meaning they were death drops. His plan was simple — use numbers to combat numbers. Unfortunately, although he had the right mindset, he underestimated his opponent's ability.

'His Dao Will application might be even better than mine,' Wang Wei theorized. It made sense, given how long Old Man Dai has been living and that he might have received formal training from a master. Wang Wei teleported to avoid the rain, but even that was pointless.

The rain contained the ubiquitous characteristic; in other words, this technique functioned under the same principle, just like people could not avoid it unless they built shelter. A few drops of rain touched Wang Wei's body, leaving minor shallow cuts that healed instantly.

Wang Wei summoned a time shield around his body, and it could speed up time, forcing the raindrops to age billions of years before reaching him. This move took him some time to breathe, so he went on the offensive. He condensed a thunder spear that he threw with ungodly strength.

Old Man Dai was wise, knowing that using water to block this attack was unwise. So, he gathered his rain to make water, which he then changed into ice. With an ice spear in his hand, he casually pushed the thunder spear to the side.

Their speed was great, but he also reacted in time, blocking 90% of them. His Time Shield should have dealt with the remaining ten percent, but these raindrops contained the power of time and bypassed his defense. He suddenly remembered that Paragons had a much easier time traveling through the River of Time; thus, it was common for their techniques or skills to touch on Time Dao.

Wang Wei suddenly exchanged position with the spear, placing himself directly next to Old Man Dai. He did not hesitate and went for a punch full of the power of death. The old man exploded, but not into a pool of blood, but into countless raindrops, which rushed toward Wang Wei.

Their speed was great, but he also reacted in time, blocking 90% of them. His Time Shield should have dealt with the remaining ten percent, but these raindrops contained the power of time and bypassed his defense. He suddenly remembered that Paragons had a much easier time traveling through the River of Time; thus, it was common for their techniques or skills to touch on Time Dao.

After bypassing his defense, the raindrops also broke through his True Will. The enemy's Dao Will was sharp, like a great swordsman capable of cutting through defenses. Tiny holes appeared on Wang Wei's body, but he reacted swiftly. He used a True Will application that copied a magnet to remove Old Man Dai's Dao Will from his body.

'He really is much better than me,' Wang Wei thought. Such news was good and bad. The good news is he had someone to learn from. The bad news is he probably will suffer in this battle, which was against his goal of venting his frustration on this old man.

'I can't allow this,' Wang Wei thought, so he decided to take a page from Mongke's book. Since he lost skill-wise, he would make up with numbers or quantities. Wang Wei no longer hesitated and used the technique he created after his fight with Mongke. Although it was a prototype, it would have to do for now.

[Fate Will]

A projection of the River of Fate condensed above his head. Then, Wang Wei gathered the willpower of the trillions upon trillions of mortals that fate had absolute control over, from ancient to modern times, alive and dead — and condensed them into a will, which he fused with his True Will.

'There are indeed a few kinks,' Wang Wei thought, as he controlled himself not to hear the murmur, complain, and memories of all the beings he took Willpower from.

"Want to use quantity to beat quality?" Old Man Dai asked with a smirk. "Well, two can play that game." His body released a mighty, noble, and beautiful will that can be described as infinite — as boundless.

"Paragon's Will?" Wang Wei asked incredulously. "How is that possible? You failed to become a Boundless Paragon, so how did you acquire a Paragon Will? Fortunate Encounter? Or someone gave it to you?"

Wang Wei suddenly paused as he figured something out. "Your master — is he a Boundless Paragon?"

"As expected, you immediately figured it out," Old Man Dai did not deny it. The essence of their Gou Dao is survival, so walking the Eternal Path was a requirement. Their master succeeded until the end, but Old Man Dai and his junior brother failed at the [Boundless] mark.

Wang Wei sighed. Emphyreans can train their True Avatars to be in the same cultivation realm as them so they don't have to worry about experiencing the long, tedious process of returning to their peak. Meanwhile, Boundless Paragons can cultivate Paragon True Avatar.

However, they also have another ability — they can stack the Dao Will of their True Avatars, making their Dao Will leagues more potent than the Emphyrean Realm. Due to incredible change, the Dao Will was called Paragon Will; it's another way to distinguish from False Boundless like Old Man Dai, who still has a Dao Will.

"So?" Old Man Dai asked, not hiding his smirk. "Do you still want to continue?" He had never used his Paragon Will out of fear the parasites would increase his level of threat, which would then lead to them putting more emphasis on eliminating him. However, this battle was an excellent opportunity.

Wang Wei's lips twitched. As soon as Old Man Dai used a Paragon Will, he knew he could not win. It didn't matter if it was not his power and from an artifact. The sheer difference between those two powers would mean Wang Wei had no chance, and that's not even taking into account his lack of skill compared to Old Man Dai.

"Why not?" Wang Wei replied as he exhaled to calm down. "As I said. This is a learning experience. Your new strengths only mean a great opportunity for growth."

Wang Wei's fighting intent did not reduce in the slightest; on the contrary, it intensified. Without hesitation, he rushed toward his opponent to confront him. A raindrop rushed into his head, and his Danger Sense went haywire. He dodged, but the drop penetrated his shoulder.

Wang Wei was injured, and it was a genuine injury. For the first time since becoming an Emphyrean, his defense failed him. Wang Wei reacted decisively by isolating the Paragon Will before blowing his shoulder off. However, the thing did not regenerate due to the residual power remaining. Luckily, such a minor injury was not enough to stop Wang Wei.

He fought ruthlessly with Old Man Dai for a hundred years before stopping. Wang Wei looked terrible. He had a massive hole in his abdomen, showing his ribs — which were missing a few bones. His left arm only had the forearm, while his right hand was missing his skin and muscle. His legs had dozens of holes, and the right side of his face was also gone.

Meanwhile, Old Man Dai looked the same, without even a scratch. This did not mean Wang Wei did not hit him even once. On the contrary, Wang Wei landed many decent hits during this long battle. Sadly, Old Man Dai's Paragon Will was too overwhelming, meaning he could regenerate since Wang Wei's True Will was basically useless.

"Had enough?"

"Yes," Wang Wei nodded.

Old Man Dai secretly sighed in relief. It was terrifying how much this man stole his technique in this short period. He reckoned that if they kept fighting, it would only take him ten thousand years to learn all his Dao Will Skills – skills he spent billions of Yuan Epochs honing and mastering.

"Are you sure?" Old Man Dai asked, trying to pretend.

"It's fine," Wang Wei replied casually. He had analyzed Old Man Dai enough to recreate all his abilities with his Dream Combat Technique.

"As you wish," Old Man Dai nodded, showing his high demeanor as an old and powerful cultivator. Wang Wei ignored the latter's petty behavior and asked, "Can you remove your Paragon Will's influence?"

"Oh, no problem."

Wang Wei's body instantly regenerated to its normal state. He condensed a brand new white and purple robe, thus returning to his peak handsome state.

"I must thank you," Wang Wei said. Although he lost the battle paved the way for his future while saving him a lot of time.

"That's no problem," Old Man Dai said proudly.

"Well, I'm leaving," Wang Wei continued. "Even though you junior brother will reject me, I wish you would still tell him of my offer."

"No problem. But as I said, don't hold your breath."

Wang Wei nodded before teleporting away.

Chapter 1246 Gou Dao's Rise

Dao Abandoning World, an unknown cultivation cave:

A young man dressed in white with luscious black hair, smooth skin, a well-defined jawline, pointy eyebrows, and burned flesh on the right side of his neck suddenly opened his eyes, showing his bright blue eyes.

"Did something happen?" the handsome man muttered before using his finger to calculate. The results were vague, making him frown. Instead, he summoned a pair of extremely white bones and randomly tossed them before him.

His blue eyes lit up as he observed the patterns the bones made as they landed. "My first disciple... and my Fate Nexus?" The young man swiftly checked his fate, and as expected, it was time for him to experience that event.

'I can finally get rid of this burdened destiny,' the young man, also known as Han Fa, thought excitedly. However, he quickly calmed himself down. 'But, what does this have to do with that idiot disciple? Why couldn't I divine anything?' These thoughts alerted him, making the Han Fa enter careful mode.

He activated his [Catastrophe Eyes], a physique he created and elevated to the peak of the world.

'What the hell did this bastard do?' Han Fa thought. He just detected that if he were not careful, that stupid disciple would draw him into a whirlpool of events with disasters, catastrophes, trials, and tribulations everywhere.

'I knew that stupid disciple would be my downfall one day,' Han Fa. Compared to the second, the first did not inherit enough of his cautious nature.

"The worst part is I still need to know what happened to him," Han Fa complained. He needed to deal with that Fate Nexus so fate could stop paying attention to him, and he could continue his peaceful life. In other words, as long as that Fate Nexus still exists, he will never be able to sleep peacefully.

'I guess I have to take some risks,' Han Fa thought before glancing outside the cave. If anyone were here, they would be shocked, no, terrified, at the level of security/protection in this hidden cave.

First, the cave was inside a dimension built from Karmaless Crystal, making it an excellent place to isolate any form of karmic/causality detection. Secondly, there was a Sea of Immortal Energy around this cave, which was so intense that it was enough to train more than a dozen Immortal Kings. However, Han Fa used the energy to interfere with all kinds of detection methods.

The third layer of protection was the countless formations around. There were millions of them, and they involved myriad aspects: anti-divination, anti-calculation, anti-karma detection, anti-time retrograding techniques, information control, and many others. Finally, there is the secret Transmission Array that will teleport the hidden cave to different locations in case of an emergency, including to other Chaos Worlds, the River of Time, or the Source Qi Space.

However, this was not the end.

The fourth layer was the Chaos World, called the Dao Abandoning World. This place had this name for a reason: Grand Dao abandoned this world, thus limiting the latter's influence/control over it. This world's situation limited the use of many techniques, turning it into a perfect hiding place.

This place's fifth and final layer of protection was the fact that Han Fa was a Fateless. In his life, he took a few risks, and one of them was to kill a Fateless to get the status — just like Wang Wei.

Han Fa held a communication talisman in his hand, his face very ugly. He was angry that his stupid disciple was putting him in danger. He trained them because he knew they might be helpful one day. He's alone, and sometimes, having a few powerful allies might be beneficial for his survival. Of course, his primary reason for acquiring disciples was because he deduced it was the best way to get rid of his Fate Nexus.

After Han Fa sent that talisman, Primordial Chaos experienced a small but unnoticeable vibration. It was like someone dropped a stone on a large body of water, but no one detected the fluctuations. The talisman headed to one Chaos World before disappearing as if it never existed. However, its message was then redirected to more than a thousand Chaos Worlds. It went back and forth another thousand times through the Source Qi Space and another thousand dimensions in Primordial Chaos before reaching the Eternal Ascension World.

While this message traveled to these worlds, countless people of different races, sexes, and cultivation realms were involved. These people never met each other and had no connection whatsoever—except to Han Fa. However, if anyone were to look at them, they would never know this since Han Fa erased the karmic connection he had with these people. They've never met Han Fa, known his name, or seen his face. However, he secretly helped them and left them with a binding contract.

When the message arrived, these people followed the proper procedure and sent it to the designated area by the contract. Then, they erased their mind of the fact that they've received any kind of information. Some people had harsher contracts and had no choice but to enter reincarnation to hide the message tract. Some people were embedded with terrifying curses to kill whoever tried to get the information from them.

Han Fa did all this to ensure no one could trace the message to him. He was so careful because the Eternal Ascension World had those monstrosities called Half-Step Transcendent. His train of thought was if one of those two captured his message and tried to trace it back to him, the trouble would deter them, and if not, it should buy him enough time for his Catastrophe Eye to warn him of danger and he can run away.

Han Fa's message did not reach Old Man Dai's until after his fight with Wang Wei a hundred years later. However, that's only relative to the Eternal Ascension World. This message took different times in different Chaos Worlds, making it hard to calculate how long had passed for Han Fa. However, in some places, more than a million passed before the message was transmitted to its following location.

The message silently reached the Eternal Ascension World. Supreme Unity and Maitreya did not notice for two reasons. Firstly, they were locked in battle. Secondly, many top factions communicate with other Chaos Worlds. These communications stopped or were reduced to a minimum after the Ultimate Taboo, but since the parasites left for the frontier to stop the invasions, they became increasingly more frequent. So, Han Fa's message could easily enter undetected underneath the countless other more open modes of communication.

Old Man Dai was happy to suddenly receive news from his master. The message was encrypted, so he had to spend time using their sect's unique decoding method before he knew its content. He was then slightly surprised by his master's content and replied accordingly. The return message experienced a similar process before arriving, but this time, it was another group of people unrelated to the first.

Dao Abandoned World:

"Gou Dao?" Han Fa muttered. "So, my destiny was to build a new philosophy." If it were any other individuals, they would be pretty excited. After all, only a few people had such destiny, the most famous being the creators of Taoism, Buddhism, and the Way of Virtue — also called the Scholarly Way, the Gentlemen Way, or the Way of Literature.

"Now, I finally understand why I felt that unfilial bastard was connected to me," Han Fa muttered. He had a third disciple that he took after leaving the Eternal Ascension World. That disciple was the most talented of the three. He became a peak Emphyrean in rapid record, and Han Fa was confident he would be the second Boundless Paragon in their faction.

However, the third disciple only absorbed a small part of his philosophy. The third one wished to create a large faction, to gather people who wanted to cultivate peacefully without getting involved in the chaos and strife of the cultivating world. However, Han Fa disagreed with this idea. It was one thing if it was a hidden faction, but his disciple wanted a proper sect.

"Since he wants the limelight so bad, he can have it," Han Fa muttered. "He can inherit the destiny of the Gou Dao School, and I can get rid of Fate's sight."

Han Fa chuckled before sending words to his third disciple. He was not as paranoid as when he contacted the first, but it was still very hidden. Han Fa exhaled, feeling a burden uplifted from his mind. He looked in the distance, his mood suddenly becoming somber:

'What should I do now?' Han Fa had hit a wall. He became a peak Boundless Paragon before the Ultimate Taboo, and since then, no matter what he tried, he made no progress. After many failures,

he decided to temper his body and recently opened the Gate of Flesh. Han Fa knew this path would increase his survivability and strength, but it would not help him reach the next realm.

'Do I have to take the risk and participate in the upcoming tribulation to have a chance at enlightenment?'

Chapter 1247 Beyond Comprehension

Wang Wei was in a cultivation room, reflecting on the battle. The character profile he made for Old Man Dai mostly stayed the same from the initial conception when they were talking. The only thing new he confirmed was that the old man was not as low-key as he should be, and he wanted some attention and glory.

This was further proven when he used his master's Paragon Will, which he should have hidden as a last result trump card. He also should not have revealed it so quickly that it came from his master. From what little Wang Wei could gather about these two's masters, I don't think he's a man who would be glad that his cultivation realm was revealed.

'Could I draw Old Man Dai's master in the current mess?' Wang Wei thought. The situation would become much more complicated if a Boundless Paragon suddenly appeared. However, Wang Wei immediately shook his head as soon as this thought manifested. He reckoned their master might let his two disciples die if their actions put him at risk.

'However, I may be able to use the fact that Old Man Dai revealed his master's information to blackmail him into working with me,' Wang Wei thought. 'No, maybe take action once, but he'll still prioritize his life.' Wang Wei was satisfied with using Old Man Dai's power once. After all, he is still a decently talented Paragon.

He sensed someone outside and said: "Come in."

Mongke's humongous frame walked into the room. Wang Wei did not stand up from his cushion: "Did something happen?"

"No, I wanted to check on you," Mongke replied. "What happened out there? I thought the fight would at least be a draw." He saw most of the fight and was shocked as he did not expect things to be so one-sided toward the Hidden Master.

"He had an artifact with a Paragon Will," Wang Wei explained.

"That explains everything." He wondered why Wang Wei's defense was so easily penetrated. After processing this news, Mongke suddenly became angry. "So, that bastard did not do his best against me?"

"Apparently so," Wang Wei nodded casually. "Let's change the subject. What happened during my absence? Anything to report?"

"Yes. Everything is in order as we now control the Lawless Zone," Mongke reported. "We've also finished the preparation for leaving. We can depart as soon as you say the word."

"That's good to hear," Wang Wei nodded. "You should have observed Jia Ping in the past hundred years. What are your thoughts?" Although he trusted his subordinate, Wang Wei needed to remain cautious. No matter how Jia Ping felt about his father, he had some respect or affection for him. So, Wang Wei needed to ensure he was not raising a snake.

"He's quite capable and focused," Mongke replied honestly. "And from what I can tell, he showed no abnormal signs. Of course, it's only been a hundred years, so it's hard to tell."

"That's good to hear," Wang Wei nodded. "What about General Long? Does he follow Jia Ping without issue, or is he a problem we must deal with secretly?"

"We haven't had any significant deployment of troops, so it's hard to tell the truth. But so far, he appeared to be loyal to Jia Ping."

"But not to us," Wang Wei added. "However, that's fine. As long as Jia Ping is loyal, they are not an issue." Wang Wei had plenty of time to convert these men into his loyal subordinate or use them to train his personal legion. Regardless of which tactic he uses, he'll be the one benefitting the most in the end.

"Anything else?"

"No, that's it," Mongke replied. "Oh, right, we captured Emphyrean Black Heart."

"Oh?"

"He detected the spy we had watched him, and he ran away using this weird method. I had to capture him personally."

"Weird? What do you mean by weird?" Wang Wei asked. It was odd for Mongke to call the method weird.

"He was using a Spatial Technique, but it was unlike anything I've seen or known about," Mongke explained. "He appeared to be using another space as a point to teleport, but this space was unknown. It was not the Source Qi Space; there were no fluctuations from the River of Time, and it seemed foreign — something I couldn't recognize."

Mongke's brow furrowed as he explained. "Luckily, there was a limit to the distance he could teleport, and there seemed to be some limitation with the starting time. I acted swiftly and captured him."

Wang Wei frowned; "Did you find this unique spatial ability?"

"I searched him, his space ring, and his pocket dimension but found nothing," Mongke shook his head. "Someone's been torturing him to reveal if it's a technique, but he's kept his mouth shut." With this conversation, Wang Wei suddenly realized he had overlooked a few crucial details about Empyrean Black Heart. How did Zhen Chao contact Empyrean Black Heart? He found a ceremony to contact an unknown entity who would grant him any wishes at the cost of his life.

'The ceremony allowed Black Heart to interfere in the lower dimension, which is not something an Empyrean should be able to do,' Wang Wei analyzed. 'Secondly, he was about to kill me and take my soul. The way Black Heart came to hide in this place shows he is a person who cares about his life, but, back then, he had no qualms about breaking the rules and interfering in the lower dimension as an Empyrean. So, what made him so bold?'

Wang Wei previously chalked off these anomalies as True Heavenly Dao giving Black Heart preferential treatment for his Outlaw Trial. But what if it was the opposite? What if True Heavenly Dao chose Empyrean Black Heart as the highest threat of my trial because he was already unique?

"Show me where he is." Wang Wei immediately left for Black Heart's prison and saw the man's face for the first time, sitting on the floor with sealing cuffs on his wrists.

He had long black hair with streaks of red. His clothes were dirty, his hair disheveled, with blood stains everywhere on his clothes and the floor. However, the most noticeable aspect of his appearance was his pitch-black eyes, which made him look like a demon.

"The Dark-Eyes Race?" Wang Wei thought. He knew of this race born with the power to feed on people's desires. They were once a part of the collective devil race before separating themselves. The odd thing about this race was they separated themselves not long before many factions besieged the Primogenitor Devil. However, no one blamed or retaliated against them for some bizarre reason. It was like all the other factions collectively chose to ignore their previous crimes. Then, from what Wang Wei knows, most of their members disappeared afterward, leaving a small population in the Eternal Ascension World.

"It's you," said Empyrean Black Heart as he recognized Wang Wei. "Indeed. I bet you never expected this, did you?" Wang Wei sneered.

"But how is that possible?" Black Heart asked, not hiding his shock. "The last time I saw you was less than 500 million years ago, and you were only Tier 7." Even Time Acceleration could not explain the latter's current cultivation realm.

"What can I say? I'm a man of many means."

Black Heart stared at him for a few seconds before exhaling. "I knew you were trouble, but I did not expect you to come knocking on my door so soon."

"Enough with the introduction," Wang Wei stated. "I came here for answers. What method did you use to interfere in the lower dimension without consequences?"

Empyrean Black Heart looked at him, puzzled: "What are you talking about?"

"What a great actor you are," Wang Wei praised as he squatted down to look at Black Heart at eye level. "You were part of my Outlaw Trial, so you know what I'm capable of. So, why don't you stop insulting my intelligence, and let's have a conversation — maybe even a civil one."

Black Heart's ignorance was instantly gone. He looked Wang Wei directly in the eyes. "Promise me my freedom; I'll tell you what you need to know."

Wang Wei looked at him calmly despite the fact he was secretly shocked. As he read Black Heart's Fate Line, he found nothing. But this was not one of those cases where a mysterious power blocked specific aspects or periods of his life to hide the information.

No, as he saw Black Heart's entire life, everything was normal. At no point in time did Wang Wei see him come into contact with something that made him unique. It was as if the entire thing never existed in the first place. But he knows the thing existed. He had already deduced its existence logically, and Black Heart admits it by trying to bargain with him.

'Is this some kind of higher dimension information rewrite?' Wang Wei asked himself, trying to explain what was going on. 'It feels like I'm in a situation where logic and reasons no longer apply or make sense. Is this kind of power from a Half-Step Transcendent?'

Until today, Wang Wei never felt that Half-Step Transcendent were beings beyond his comprehension.

Chapter 1248 The Heart Desire Palace

Wang Wei secretly exhaled to remove these scary thoughts from his mind before focusing on the current situation. "I cannot promise you freedom. However, I can make life easier for you. No more prison or torture — just a regular captive."

"That is not good enough," Black Heart replied.

"Take it or leave it," Wang Wei said.

"I'll leave it," Emphyrean Black Heart replied without hesitation. Wang Wei looked him in the eyes; he suddenly realized something.

"Why is your primary concern about your freedom but not your death?" He saw no fear of death in this man's face, which was odd given his situation.

"Because I know you won't dare kill me after learning the truth."

Wang Wei frowned. This man was telling the truth; he saw the great conviction behind these words. "I don't like how confidently you said these words."

Empyrean Black Heart snorted coldly.

"In that case, I'm just going to kill you without asking. I think whatever trouble comes afterward, I can use this excuse as plausible deniability," Wang Wei said as he stood up. He pointed his right hand at Black Heart and condensed a thick black energy full of death power.

"Wait!" Black Heart yelled, immediately panicking. He realized Wang Wei was telling the truth. "We can negotiate." However, Wang Wei did not listen to him and prepared to fire the death energy.

"I'm from the Heart Desire Palace," Black Heart yelled, making Wang Wei stop.

"Them?" Mongke suddenly commented.

"You've heard of it?" Wang Wei asked.

"Once," Mongke replied. "The sect elders warned me to stay away and not antagonize these people. I tried asking more questions, but no one would elaborate, stating I would know more when I become more powerful."

Wang Wei nodded. His situation was the same as Mongke's. In the book, his wife left for him and warned him not to mess or deal with two factions, one of which was the Heart Desire Palace, to be precise, the Ji Family behind the palace. He remembered her warning because she said this should be the case even after becoming a peak Boundless Paragon.

"Keep talking," Wang Wei ordered.

"The Heart Desire Palace is a faction that has spread to many worlds in Primordial Chaos," Black Heart stated. "Its members track down people with intense emotions and obsessions, and we acquire their souls through making deals with them. Zhen Chao was a customer — my first customer, to be specific."

Wang Wei pondered. Strong emotions and obsessions are one of the most potent forces of the universe, even capable of breaking the rules and creating miracles. The fact that the Heart Desire Palace, or the Ji family, was amassing its power was concerning.

"How were you able to contact him?" Wang Wei asked.

"All members have a Desire Map to detect our primary customers," Black Heart responded. "After detecting he met the requirements, I just sent him the summoning ceremony. There were no restrictions or interference from True Heavenly Dao."

'So, it just ignored him? Why?' Wang Wei could think of a few reasons, but he did not like any of them.

"Wait. Was that a projection or your genuine body when we met in the lower dimension?"

"It was me."

"Of course," Wang Wei's eyes twitched. This was a blatant disregard for the rules. He took a moment to gather his thoughts, trying to find an explanation. A few seconds later, he focused on the prisoner:

"There are still a few things that do not make sense," Wang Wei continued. "If your palace is such a powerful place, why couldn't you have run away from Mongke? From this place? More importantly, why did Empress Wu's name scare you during my trial?"

"I've only recently acquired my Desire Map, and it's the lowest level; that's the only reason you captured me," Black Heart swiftly explained. "As for your second question? Well, the palace's motto is that we do not fear trouble but do not seek it. I would be responsible if I antagonize someone like Empress Wu."

Wang Wei learned two things from Black Heart's explanation. The Heart Desire Palace functioned with a hierarchical system, which was probably very strict. Secondly, this man was not telling the complete truth.

"Did the Dark-Eyes Clan join the palace? Is that why they suffered no consequences despite being from the Devil Clan?"

"Do you finally understand the kind of power you're dealing with?" Black Heart sneered. "You can kill me, but you best consider the consequences."

"Why are you talking as if death was the worst fate someone can experience?" Wang Wei calmly rebutted. He summoned his 11 Fate Palaces and used them to place a terrifying seal that put Black Heart into a world where he would literally experience the worst fate possible.

Wang Wei and Mongke then walked out of the prison.

"What are we going to do about him? He seems to be an unstable variable?" Mongke asked.

"I want to kill him, but I must make sure there are no issues afterward," Wang Wei explained. After returning to his abode, he used a talisman to contact his ancestor.

"Oh? You're calling me so soon? You must want something," Yan Hai directly stated.

"Ancestor, couldn't I just want to chat and bathe in the glory of your presence?" Wang Wei stated without a shame.

"I'm a busy woman, so get on with it," Yan Hai declared, resisting the urge to roll her eyes.

"I met someone from the Heart Desire Palace."

Yan Hai's demeanor immediately changed. "Did you kill them? And were you at fault?"

"No."

"Tell me what happens — don't leave any detail," she asked swiftly, something Wang Wei caught on. So, he explained the situation without leaving any important details.

"An Empyrean with a low-level map? In that case, it would have been fine if you killed him. They should give our sect this small amount of face."

"Why does your tone indicate that an Empyrean is useless to them?"

"The Ji Family values the palace's internal members compared to the others, and their recruitment process does not value cultivation as much as your affinity with emotions, desires, and the soul."

Wang Wei squinted:

"So, I can kill Black Heart?"

"Yes, but I wouldn't recommend it," Yan Hai explained. "The palace operates in a neutral system, but they also protect their members. If you kill him, someone will come to investigate. Given Black Heart's low level and the fact you're not at fault, they won't cause you trouble."

"However, you know the current situation of our world. If these people intervene, even if not directly, things will become more complicated and escalate into, well, I don't even know."

"You have a point," Wang Wei nodded. "But I'm confused. What makes the Heart Desire Palace — no, the Ji family — so feared that even you're careful when speaking about them?"

Yan Hai looked him directly in the eyes. "Kid, I know you are wise beyond your years or your realm, but there is such a thing as too much on your plate. You have plenty to do now, so don't add unnecessary stress to yourself."

"All you need to know is stay away from these people, don't antagonize them if you have to deal with them, and no matter what, don't make any contracts with them. Understand?"

Wang Wei could tell she would not say more. "I understand."

"Good," Yan Hai nodded. "You should be preparing to meet my future daughter-in-law at Xun Junyao's celebration. Do you need any advice on how to proceed?"

'As if I would seek advice from someone who's been eternally celibate,' Wang Wei thought to himself. Yan Hai's eyes suddenly turned fierce.

"You just thought something offensive, didn't you? Boy, don't you know my sword can reach you instantly with a thought?"

"Ancestor, don't sully my character," Wang Wei swiftly said. "I was thinking of what appropriate advice to ask."

Yan Hai snorted coldly. "You've ruined the moment. Anyway, you better not mess things with her. I have plans to lord over my seniority over her for eternity. I'll never forgive you if you ruin this for me."

"I promise I won't."

"You better not." Yan Hai ended the communication, leaving Wang Wei alone to smile wryly. "Is this marriage for me or you?" he complained. He sighed before focusing on the present. He did not need to worry too much about the Heart Desire Palace since he wouldn't contact them until he traveled through Primordial Chaos.

'However, this incident reminded me of something I've overlooked — foreign forces,' Wang Wei thought. 'The parasites are holding the frontline, but what if someone breaks through or they give up protecting the world? What will happen?' He took this moment to deduce the future.

'In the best case scenario, Maitreya and Supreme Unity will stop their fighting and stop the invaders. Then, they would continue their fights.

'The worst case scenario is they stop the invasion and return to overlook the situation. I would rather not deal with a present Supreme Unity — even with Maitreya's protection.

'The middle scenario is they keep fighting and allow these foreigners to interfere in the world's current affairs. The situation is also wrong since my priority will not be these weak parasites but some of the most mighty Paragons from Primordial Chaos.'

Chapter 1249 Gu Xuan's Treasury

Wang Wei could not think of a good solution. The best option would be for these transcendent beings to allow the Paragons from Limbo to return to the world to deal with the situation, but this plan is also complicated.

'It seems Maitreya no longer requires the world to be peaceful, so she might support the Paragon's return. However, Supreme Unity is another thing,' Wang Wei pondered. It would be great if they could come up with an agreement. For example, the Limbo Paragons can return, but they can only stay outside of the world. However, Wang Wei doesn't know whether Supreme Unity would accept such an agreement.

'This plan is a no-go, so I need something else,' Wang Wei thought. 'Maybe the escaped Paragons?' He did not believe Maitreya and Supreme Unity eliminated every Paragon left in the world for a single reason — they were not powerful enough, at least when they tried it.

Wang Wei conjectured that these two did not leave the Ultimate Taboo as Half-Step Transcendents. If that were the case, they would not need Heaven and Earth in a peaceful state for them to cultivate. They were probably in the transition phase of becoming Half-Step Transcendence, making their powers leagues ahead of even the best Boundless Paragon.

Their strength at that time meant plenty of room for a few Paragons to escape and survive. So, Wang Wei's plan was for them to return and deal with these foreign invaders. 'This plan is even worse than the first one,' Wang Wei smiled wryly. These Paragons would be extremely careful if they return, and that is if they choose to return. Additionally, these people must have scattered in countless worlds throughout Primordial Chaos, meaning Wang Wei had no way of knowing who escaped or how to contact them.

'Chen Tong would be an excellent choice for such a situation,' Wang Wei thought. 'He's powerful, already has enough resources to revive himself, and he doesn't seem like the kind who can remain indifferent to the situation of his homeworld.'

Wang Wei then smiled wryly. He exiled Chen Tong into the Source Qi Space, but he did not know exactly where. In other words, finding him would be worse than searching for a needle in a haystack. So, unless Chen Tong chooses to show himself, there is no need to consider him for any plan.

'The only solution left is for the ancestor and my future wife to sit on the frontier and intimidate everyone else,' Wang Wei concluded. He sighed before muttering: "Hopefully, I'm overthinking, and those two chose a temporary truce when dealing with these foreign invaders."

He slowly stood up from his cushion and teleported away. He wished to use the treasure from Gu Xuan's treasury to relieve his current stress. Wang Wei appeared on a desolate planet on top of a volcano spewing blue lava. He pointed into the void to open a secret dimension. However, Wang Wei did not go in as he knew this was a decoy; instead, he gathered a unique aura before teleporting to ten more locations and doing the same.

He condensed a token from the aura of all these decoy dimensions and activated it. However, Wang Wei did not enter this one as well. Instead, he entered the seventh decoy dimension. 'That bastard took the word deception to the core, didn't he?' Wang Wei complained. 'I hope this bastard has some useful stuff.'

Wang Wei did not have all of Gu Xuan's memories, but he knew these resources should be high-end since the bastard had prepared them for his future rise after becoming an unparalleled genius. Wang Wei smiled after seeing the inside of this dimension. He first checked a few talismans with cultivation techniques.

'This soul technique is decent,' Wang Wei commented. Gu Xuan had a soul cultivation technique that could cultivate a Paragon Soul. Although this technique was not top-notch, he could still use it for his subordinates. As for himself? Well, Wang Wei needed to start cultivating his soul like everybody else, but he didn't have to worry about cultivation techniques since his Wu Hong left him one of the best soul techniques.

Wang Wei checked the other talisman, and he found something interesting. Gu Xuan was working on turning his Heaven Deception Art into a Longevity Technique usable for Tier 11 and 12. 'Although he failed, there should be enough data to succeed in his stead.' He turned to the last interesting talisman, which contained a body-refining technique called Thunder Body Refining Scripture. 'So, he also planned to walk the True Power Dao Realm? He was indeed ambitious.' Wang Wei flipped through it and decided it might be helpful to his Creation Lifeforms to pass their tribulation.

He put everything away before focusing on the other resources. The ones for Tier 10 were the most abundant and contained the rarest types of resources. Sadly, they were useless to him. His gaze then focused on the Empyrean Tier resources, and he immediately noticed two things appealing to him.

"Fiendgod Heaven Pill and Gentian Fruits," Wang Wei commented with shining eyes. The pill would help him ascend in the Adult Fiendgod Realm, while the Gentian Fruit assisted in the Body-Will Fusion. With those two finds, Wang Wei was satisfied with this treasury, so he put them and everything else away before focusing on the small Tier 12 piles.

Firstly, there were 5 Dao Monarch puppets, which Gu Xuan probably prepared to serve as his Dao Protector after acquiring a talented body. After all, talent did not mean strength, and Gu Xuan — who understood that clearly — prepared in case something went wrong.

The second thing in this section was a small pile of purple stones, which he recognized as third-rank Dao Sources. Wang Wei nodded as using these sources to cultivate in the Empyrean Realm should significantly accelerate things — albeit it would be a waste given how rare or valuable they are.

The third thing in this section was another small pile of white stones with a vision of dragons circling on their inside. "Primal Luck Stone," Wang Wei uttered. "Gu Xuan prepared enough for

him to turn his Qi Luck 75% white." Wang Wei's luck was already white, so this thing was useless to him. However, he can put it in his Changing Fate Hall or use it with the new subordinates he has just acquired in the Lawless Zone.

His gaze then focused on the last valuable thing in this section. This pile was the largest, and it contained crystals that resembled diamonds with a small sun at the center—like a diamond holding a small sun inside.

"Soul King Essence? And so much? Did he accidentally find a mine?" Wang Wei muttered. The soul is crucial to Paragons; they must cultivate its quality and quantity. Soul King Essence is the best material to raise the quantity of a Paragon Soul.

This pile was probably the most valuable thing in this secret treasury, so Wang Wei happily accepted them. The overall result was satisfactory, even though only a few things were helpful to him. However, Gu Xuan seemed to plan to build a faction, so he also left many valuable things, like Immortal Qi Pools, countless Dao Source Seeds, and a few Heaven Wills.

Wang Wei returned to the Azure Sky Pavilion, and he immediately ordered everyone to prepare for the evacuation. Everyone was prepared, so more than 90% of the Lawless Zone's population left after a month, leaving the rest to keep things operating regularly. Wang Wei plans to use the Lawless Zone as another base and a place to recruit people. As long as no one knows something has conquered the Lawless Zone, many people should see it as a place of safety and run there, not knowing they are heading into the mouth of a beast.

The team did not return through the entrance as that would alert too many people. Instead, they entered the Source Qi Space before teleporting to the Dao Burial Ground. Before leaving, Wang Wei talked with Old Man Dai about his junior brother's response, and unfortunately, the latter rejected his proposal. Wang Wei was not too disappointed since he expected this, and Old Man Dai warned him. After returning to his base, Wang Wei first learned Wang Qi was out, so he summoned him. While waiting, he introduced the new team to his Shadow Fate Guard, especially Red Mask Fate.

"I need you to do two things, the first one is a priority, but you can take your time with the second," Wang Wei said to Red Mask.

"Firstly, introduce the members from the Dark Cloud Pavilion. Their leader, Dark Cloud, has a unique talent, and you must put it to good news," Wang Wei explained. "The second thing is to find any news about this girl called Chen Zhila, her master, and their connection to the Blood Dragon."

"I'll get it done," Red Mask responded.

"Good. Do you have anything to report?"

"Nothing important, but here is a summary of what you need to know."

Wang Wei received the information from the talisman, and as she said, nothing significant occurred in just one hundred years. However, the fact that there were no problems was good news.

'Hmm? Wang Qi is back?'

A few seconds later, Wang Qi rushed into the room.

"Patriarch, were you trying to eliminate me secretly?" Wang Qi paused after noticing all the people inside, and his expression became severe after noticing their aura, cultivation, and strength. He coughed to himself to hide his embarrassment.

"What happened?" Wang Wei asked.

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Wang Qi did not immediately answer but looked at the people next to Wang Wei. "Don't worry about them since they are my people now," Wang Wei reassured. Then, he motioned to everyone else.

"This is Wang Qi. Don't look at his cultivation. He is the steward of my operations and, thus, holds my complete trust. Show him some respect when dealing with him."

Mongke was the first to salute Wang Qi, and the others followed. Wang Qi returned the salute while secretly honored that these big men would lower their heads to show him respect. However, he also understood this was not due to him but because of the patriarch. He also resolved himself to increase his cultivation as soon as possible to earn that respect.

"Tell me what made you so excited?" Wang Wei continued.

"The Brilliant Smile Emperor was captured," Wang Qi swiftly replied.

"By who?"

"The Five-Feather Phoenix people," Wang Qi explained.

"Is it because of his ascension?"

"Yes. The fact that he brought an entire world caught the attention of many, so he was captured along with the Sky Fall World."

"This might be major trouble," Wang Wei grunted.

"It is?" Wang Qi asked, and he was not the only one puzzled. "I was careful so no one found out I was looking for him. Plus, the Brilliant Smile Emperor is only a talented Emperor — he shouldn't be that important?"

"You're not seeing the bigger picture," Wang Wei stated. "For many years, no one thought about ascending an entire world, and even if they did, it was not such a popular idea. Now, what do you think will happen if the parasites began to plan to ascend worlds from the lower dimension forcefully?"

"There are rules, aren't there?" Wang Qi asked. "They can't just send a projection to force a world ascension."

"They can still send people down there to do their bidding within the limit of the rules," Mongke added. "They have enough time to plan this out for generations, if not eras."

"But, the Brilliant Smile Emperor's success cannot be easily replicated. Someone would need to convince over 70% of the world's top faction to aid him in the ascension," Wang Qi rebutted.

"Or force them to obey," Dulgun added. "It's easy for an Emperor to gain enough power to dominate a world in the lower dimension."

"Also, convincing an entire world is not as hard as you imagine," added the second prince, Jia Ping. "With the promise of immortality, many worlds without top factions connecting to the upper world will gladly accept such an offer."

"All of you are still scratching the surface," Wang Wei added. "The real problem is Supreme Unity. He doesn't have the limitations of the parasites, so he could technically take any worlds from the lower dimension that he pleases."

"But why would he need to do that?" Mongke asked. He did not know enough about the two suns to deduce where Wang Wei was going with his analysis.

"It's about gaining control," Wang Wei explained. "He's in a fight for absolute control over the entire world, and forcing all the worlds into the lower dimension is an excellent way to weaken True Heavenly Dao and take control. He doesn't need all of them; he only needs the Myriad Emperor World."

"The Myriad Emperor World is the [Destiny Center] of the lower dimension. So, it should increase his control if he gets his hand on it," Dulgun added.

"This won't happen, right?" Wang Qi asked after figuring out how dangerous the situation was.

"True Heavenly Dao and Maitreya should stop him, but now, this possibility has become another variable to the overall situation," Wang Wei sighed, slightly blaming himself. He would have stopped the Brilliant Smile Emperor if he had figured this out long before.

"So, what should we do now?" someone asked.

"There is nothing we can do currently except for killing these parasites and return the world to its time of prosperity, which will, in turn, strength True Heavenly Dao," Wang Wei added.

"What about the Brilliant Smile Emperor? What do we do with him?" Wang Qi asked.

"Maybe we can rescue him later, but as of now, he's not our priority," Wang Wei decided. "Anything else I need to know?"

"There is good and bad news," Wang Qi said. "The good news is Xiao Tiandi will provide you with an invitation to Xun Junyao's banquet, but he wants to meet you first."

"That's fine. What's the bad news?"

"There is some trouble with the Rebellion," Wang Qi explained. "They refused to release Zhen Biyu's contract." Wang Wei frowned. He agreed with Zhen Biyu that she would report to him now instead of the rebellion. However, it seems these people are refusing to release such an asset.

"So, they won't give me face, huh?" Wang Wei sneered. "Contact them immediately. Fine-tune the formation so the person on the other side can feel everything." Wang Wei then ordered his men. "Hide your faces, but release your auras. Mongke, hide your body shape."

Wang Qi fetched the Formation Disk used to contact the rebellion in the secret realms. After modifying it accordingly, he returned it to the meeting room and activated it. On the other side was a middle-aged man in yellow with a straight face and fierce eyes; his visage indicated he was not the kind of person who smiled often.

However, as soon as he answered the communication, his complexion faltered as these powerful auras assaulted his senses.

"What is the meaning of this?"

Wang Wei did not answer but looked at Wang Qi. "Who is he?"

"He's the temporary leader, Empyrean Fierce Tiger," Wang Qi explained.

"Wasn't our communication with someone called Old Ma?"

"It was, but he suddenly took over after our request."

"So, internal fighting for power?" Wang Wei sneered. "They've been without a leader for a couple of thousand years, and they are already crumbling from the inside. No wonder their cause didn't get any traction until I revitalized them with these superb talents."

"Bold words," said Fierce Tiger, eyes flashing red momentarily. He had calmed down by now and successfully resisted the pressure of everyone else. Of course, he's lucky Wang Wei did not participate in this activity.

"Are they?" Wang Wei finally looked at him. "Empyrean Jimin was a capable leader, but your cause did not have much traction or success until I sent my people, blessing you with their tremendous luck and destiny. Now, I ask for a simple request to relinquish control of one of them after I repay what they owe, but this is your response."

"But your response was not simple," Fierce Tiger responded, trying a softer approach after realizing this person — likely the destined one — had already built such a powerful force in such a short period.

"Zhen Biyu's status and situation had made her a valuable asset, maybe above the others. Her role is integral for us to keep tabs on Taoism."

"That's why I offered to share the information she provides," Wang Wei countered.

"But here comes the issue — we cannot trust you regarding something of such significance."

"Who's we?" Wang Wei asked. "Your entire cause, or your faction that suddenly took power after Empyrean Jimin's disappearance?"

Fierce Tiger could not answer.

"I've been working fine with them so far, and we've established some level of trust. If you had an issue with complete separation from Zhen Biyu's contract, you could have talked to me to reach a compromise. Instead, you outright rejected my request.

"Such a way of behaving tells me a lot about how your moronic faction operates."

"No need to be rude. We've shown you enough respect —"

"That's because I have a decent power, faction, and destiny on my side. I can tell you how you were about to treat me had I not given you a warning," Wang Wei cut him off. At this point, Fierce Tiger had flames gushing out his eyes due to his anger.

"Tell me," Wang Wei continued. "How many of the people I sent do you think will continue working for you after their contracts end — especially if I sent the words out of our falling out or the fact I've built a better resistance? How many do you think? 80%? Probably as high as 90, right?"

Fierce Tiger did not answer.

"Release the contract or not," Wang Wei continued. "But remember that your choice will decide our relationship move forward from now on."

Wang Wei waved his hand to end the communication, and he immediately looked at Red Mask.

"How is your infiltration of the rebellion?"

"Decent. We've infiltrated many lower-tier factions and a few middle-tier ones," Red Mask replied truthfully.

"Accelerate the speed," Wang Wei ordered. "Additionally, find out how many people know about Zhen Biyu's status as a double spy. I don't trust these bastards not to reveal it out of spite."

"It will done," Red Mask bowed, disappearing to get started on her task immediately.