

## F.D Emperor 1321

### Chapter 1321 Transcendent Faction Analysis

"Seven, and if you add those two, a total of nine," Wu Hong replied without hesitation.

"So much?"

"You underestimate what it means to be half the universe's destiny center," Wu Hong calmly explained. "Had we truly become the center, it would probably be enough to cultivate 33 factions, and I'm talking about factions — not individuals."

A faction can have multiple Half-Step Transcendents. For example, if Xun Junyao joins the Origin Seal Continent, they'll have at least two. Meanwhile, the Dao Opening Sect is full of talents capable of reaching that realm, and with all of Wang Wei's ideas, they have a bright future ahead.

"Nine factions," Wang Wei uttered. "Buddhism and Taoism already have a spot. Emperor Kong represents the Literary Way and the Academy." Taoism, Buddhism, and the Literary Way are the three most prominent and widespread religions/philosophy/schools of thought in the Chaos Universe, usually known as the trifecta.

"Although my ancestor went rogue, he is the main contributor to the Eternal Ascension World's destiny and prosperity. Heavenly Dao must pay that karma, so a place will go to us." Wang Wei looked at Wu Hong.

"It must give you a spot," Wang Wei continued. "You can reach that level without the help of destiny, and knowing you probably hold a grudge for what happened with the Curse Master, this might be the best way to appease you."

"That may be one of the considering factors, but not the greatest one," Wu Hong shook his head. "I'll get a spot due to the destiny of Profession Dao. Without how the Origin Seal Continent operates, it will be easier for us to train Transcendent Tier Professions."

"Indeed," Wang Wei nodded. Once Wu Hong reaches the next realm and creates [Transcendent Runes], the Origin Seal Continent will reach a, well, transcendent level among all professions.

"Don't get cocky," Wang Wei warned. "Once Yan Liling achieves Half-Step Transcendent, you'll lose your monopoly over [Transcendent Runes]."

"That girl is indeed talented, but I've never been afraid of any challenges," Wu Hong replied calmly. "Not to mention how much I'll achieve by the time she reaches our realm."

"True," Wang Wei sighed. He regretted not bringing Yan Liling and Li Jun with him to the upper dimension. He did not truly understand how terrifying a late start was in the upper dimension. Sadly, the lower dimension was blocked, so he could not even contact them and warn them to find a way to escape their sentences and ascend as soon as possible. Wang Wei shook his head to remove these thoughts from his mind.

"That's five spots, leaving four. Who else?"

"There is probably a spot for a dynasty," Wu Hong continued: "The way of Fortune Dynasty protects ordinary mortals, so Heavenly Dao might give them a spot."

"Yes, with all these transcendent beings existing in one world, it's a good idea to have one whose interest is invested in protecting the mortals," Wang Wei agreed. "So, do you think the Great Qin will have a spot?"

"He'll probably be granted an opportunity to fight for it but not granted it directly," she replied.

"Oh?"

"The Human Emperor is a great emperor, but he's not the ideal one," Wu Hong explained. "The ideal emperor is Yang Ze, the Saint Emperor of the Great Wen Divine Dynasty. He practices the way of [Holy Emperor], also called the [Compassion Emperor]."

"Saint Emperor — a ruler that is a saint to his people but a tyrant to his enemy," Wang Wei muttered. He had read about the Saint Emperor and the Great Wen Dynasty. They were part of the dynasty alliance supported by other overlords to balance the power and influence of the Great Qin Saint Court.

"Such a man is indeed the ideal candidate," Wang Wei nodded. As a Holy Emperor, it is in his best interest to ensure the safety and prosperity of mortals, which should reassure Heavenly Dao to give him a spot. No matter how weak and insignificant mortals are, they are the sources of talent for all

factions. However, once these transcendent factions rise, the mortals might become endangered. The higher the cultivators, the more indifferent they are to mortals, and this situation should worsen once Half-Step Transcendence begins to show up. Not to mention how devastating the slightest confrontation between these beings will be to even Paragons, let alone mortals. As such, it's in Heavenly Dao's best interest to choose a faction dedicated to protecting them.

"Sadly, he's too weak," Wang Wei sighed. The Saint Emperor was only a peak Paragon—not a primal. Although he had an overwhelmingly positive image, deep connections, and excellent influence, this did not change the fact that he was weak.

"There is still hope for him," Wu Hong said. "As long as he can use his experience from the taboo to become primal, use his charisma and influence to control the alliance, he might be able to compete for the spot with secret support from the other overlords."

"You don't sound like you have a high enough faith in him," Wang Wei said.

"Although I don't like him, I must admit that Ying Zheng is a capable man with deep plans and many secrets," Wu Hong replied honestly. After so many years of interacting and competing with that man, she only finds out his origin goes back to the Prehistoric World through her connection with Wang Wei — that's how deep he hides.

"How much of a chance do you think the Saint Emperor has?"

"Probably 30%."

"So low?" Wang Wei frowned.

"Yang Ze has an unparalleled talent for governance that no other rulers can match," Wu Hong explained. "Most dynasties rely on their vast and extended territories to gather luck, but he primarily relied on the people's welfare and happiness. However, if you compare his ability to scheme and plan to Ying Zheng's, you will see that he truly does not measure."

Wang Wei squinted: "What if we focus on his advantage? After all, the ultimate decision is up to Heavenly Dao, and it may have different requirements."

"You want to work with him?" Wu Hong asked before thinking of something: "You want to cooperate with him to spread your [Mortal Rune Civilization]?"

"That's right," Wang Wei nodded. "It's a great way to boost the prosperity of his citizens and show Heavenly Dao he was the best choice."

"I still don't think his chances of success will be high," Wu Hong replied. "Ultimately, the cultivation is about strength and strong preying on the weak. Even if Heavenly Dao granted him that destiny, it's very likely for Ying Zheng to conquer or slaughter him to take it."

"I still think it's worth a try," Wang Wei said. "If I succeed, I can stop the Qin Emperor, but even if I fail, I can delay his rise, and that's good enough for me."

"Well, it's a good move. You won't have to pay much if it fails, and you can still get some benefits," Wu Hong nodded.

"Then, it's decided," Wang Wei said as he sipped his tea. "What about the other faction? What do you think? Especially the Grand Sect Alliance."

"As I said before, the Skill Association is useless, and it's the same with the exchange hall. As long as Emperor Kong keeps his heart of Sage and continues training cultivators no matter the background, there is no need for a loose cultivators alliance to be so powerful.

"The Innate Demons are the third useless group. The next era will truly be the era when they lose their status and are no longer viable to compete with Paragons and Fiendgods."

Wu Hong moistened her throat.

"After years of manipulation, the demon race's destiny has become to balance and suppress the Innate Demons, so they also have no value in the upcoming eras. However, Heavenly Dao might receive a spot just to provide some balance to the human race, but that probability is not high, considering we're the protagonists of the world, and we've done so much.

"The Divine Faith Heaven's leader is a highly talented person, but their purpose is also geared towards mortals. However, dynasties are healthier for cultivating mortals than faith, so they are also eliminated. No, they might be given a chance to compete with Ying Zheng and the dynasties for that position."

"That only leaves the Sword Path League, the Myriad Clan Union, and the Grand Sect Alliance," Wang Wei commented.

"The sword cultivators have ruined their own destiny by suppressing the Ultimate Sword Path to ensure the supremacy of the Extreme Sword Path," Wu Hong commented. "So, I'm not too sure about their fate."

"I guess it doesn't help that the most powerful one among them is not even from their league," Wang Wei chuckled.

"True," Wu Hong nodded before continuing. "The Myriad Clan Union used to serve a grand purpose: steal the Qi Luck associated with [Bloodline Supremacy] from the Innate Demon Gods and transfer it to the human race. Now that the Innate Demon Gods are about to be washed out from history, they might not be of much significance."

Wu Hong looked him in the eyes.

"It also doesn't help them that one of their core leaders is one of your Wang Clan. If they become a Transcendent Faction, then the potential of your clan will be too much. Heavenly Dao is all about balance; it will take that into account."

Chapter 1322 Dugu Tianbai

Wang Wei frowned before shaking his head.

"You don't agree?" Wu Hong asked.

"If it were before, I would have agreed that the Myriad Clan Union served no purpose," Wang Wei replied. "However, the first ancestor, Wang Guo, stole my idea of a Human Fiendgod Bloodline. If he plays his card right, he can steal more destiny from the Fiendgod Race, and that should be enough for him to get a spot."

"That is possible," Wu Hong nodded.

"That leaves the Grand Sect Alliance," Wang Wei continued. "They are the most powerful, but somehow, Heavenly Dao abandoned them and even used them as a stepping stone for the academy. Why?"

"It's because they overestimate themselves," Wu Hong sneered. Wang Wei even detected a flash of anger.

"There seems to be a story between you and them."

"Dugu Tianbai, also known as the Supreme Might Paragon, is considered the [Grand Chancellor] of the alliance. He's the one who first suggested the idea and the one who convinced countless sects and factions to join." Wu Hong did not hide the disdain in her eyes.

"He's charismatic, heroic, and was one of the most powerful Primal of that era." Despite how she felt about him personally, she did not hesitate to mention his good characteristics. "However, he's also extremely ambitious."

"Oh? How ambitious are we talking about?" Wang Wei was curious since it's rare for Wu Hong to have such a high evaluation of a person's strength. He raised his cup to his mouth.

"He wants to conquer the world."

Wang Wei coughed as the tea went inside the wrong pipe. "Wait, are you saying—"

"That's right. He wants to conquer the Eternal Ascension World. All other overlords will either bow to him or be destroyed."

"That is quite the ambition," Wang Wei sighed. This kind of goal seems almost impossible to achieve. After all, the Golden Era was called as such for a reason. With all these geniuses existing and competing against each other, it's a dream for Dugu Tianbai to conquer this place. However, it's not entirely impossible. As long as he can become the first "proper" Half-Step Transcendence, he can quickly suppress the other two and conquer the world.

Of course, such a method of achieving his goal has a major flaw, and that's the genius of that era. As long as one of them escapes, they will become unstable if they return later after achieving the same realm.

"It's fine for him to be ambitious, but he went about it in such a stupid way," Wu Hong sneered. "Instead of focusing on being the first person to reach the next level and use absolute force to achieve his goal, he focused on political power."

"So, he started gathering sects to increase the alliance's strength?" Wang Wei asked.

"That's right. At first, he did an excellent job. He even convinced those sects to live close to each other, making their disciples entangled with each other as if they were one giant family."

"He wanted to slowly assimilate them and eventually fuse them into one large sect?"

"Exactly," Wu Hong nodded. "His plan failed, but it did reduce many of the hostility and contradictions between these factions, turning them into a true and coherent alliance. However, he soon became mad. He divided the alliance into Inner and Outer members, with the latter rapidly expanding forces without any regard. He blackmailed, intimidated, and forced countless factions to become Outer Members, not even caring whether they were truly loyal or not."

"It sounds like he just wanted to use these people to expand the alliance's luck," Wang Wei commented. "Did he want to use a large quantity of luck to try to enter the next realm?"

"Dugu Tianbai is not stupid. He should have understood that such a loose amalgamation of luck was feeble and useless. And even if he wanted to walk the path of luck to become Half-Step Transcendent, he would have needed the luck of the entire world."

"Hence his previous ambition to conquer the world," Wang Wei muttered.

"Yes, but I still don't understand why he did such a stupid thing, and I was not the only one. At first, many people thought he wanted to start a war, but anyone could see that these Outer Members would never support him fully, and many would betray him at the slightest sign of trouble."

"There are two ways to explain his behavior: either he became prideful and made a stupid error, or there is some hidden reason he needed such a quantity of luck, even if they were not properly condensed."

Wu Hong nodded. Many people deduced the same conclusion, and the other overlords tried many methods to find the source of Dugu Tianbai's change. However, no one had an answer to this day.

"I can now understand why Heavenly Dao is not a fan of the alliance," Wang Wei continued. "If this man succeeds in his ambition, I reckon he would not hesitate to absorb all the World Sources of this world to assist him in reaching the next level, and by controlling the world's Qi Luck, he can reduce, even eliminate, Heavenly Dao's Divine Punishment for his action."

Using one of the 3800 Source Chaos Worlds is one of the most direct ways to achieve Half-Step Transcendence. Whether through Heavenly Dao or siphoning all the world's energy (World Source) to forcefully elevate cultivation to the next realm, they are the best methods. Although these methods probably have some side effects and even higher consequences, most people capable of using them would not care.

Many Paragons have known this, but unfortunately for them, the Heavenly Dao of these worlds was also transcendent. As long as they try these people, they will be wiped out by Divine Punishment.

Unfortunately, the Ultimate Taboo opened a can of worms. Many methods to bypass or even reduce the effect of Divine Punishment were distributed to cultivators across the Chaos Universe, endangering the Source Chaos Worlds and making them more valuable.

"It would indeed be a disaster for the world if someone like Dugu Tianbai transcended," Wu Hong sneered.

"You don't seem to like him very much," Wang Wei asked.

Wu Hong was briefly quiet. "Although I don't like to admit it, I was the weakest of the thirteen in terms of foundation. That bastard thought that meant I was a soft persimmon and tried to force me to surrender to him."

"So, you guys fought?"

Wu Hong nodded.

"Did you lose?"



"Why would I lose?" She stared at him.

"I thought you suffered at his hands, hence your resentment."

Wu Hong shook his head. "We fought for a few years, and I had the advantage. However, once that bastard realized he was about to lose and his prestige might be affected, he became shameless. He called the other Primals, claiming this was a large dispute between two factions, so everyone was allowed to participate." She sneered.

"I'm guessing his objective was not to besiege you?"

"Of course not. He knew the others would not allow him to kill him and intervened in the conflict to de-escalate the situation. That way, he gets to walk away without technically suffering defeat. That's why I despise him."

Wang Wei nodded, but his body suddenly paused as he thought something: "Did he try to court you?"

"Isn't it obvious? That bastard wanted my strength, lineage, and my body." Wu Hong genuinely looked disgusted as she thought of Dugu Tianbai. One of the things she despised the most was this kind of man who did not want a partnership with her; instead, they wanted to conquer her like she was a delicious piece of meat. It did not help that all these men were weaker than her, and once they realized this, their egos became hurt, so they either abandoned such notion or tried every means to eliminate her.

"Wife, don't worry. I'll avenge your grievance once I have the strength and Dugu Tianbai returns from Limbo."

"Who needs you to avenge them? I've been thinking for a long time of publicly slapping him in the face and ruining his reputation. Once I'm healed and achieve a Perfect Foundation, my strength should be enough, so there is no need for your help."

"Wife, can't you give me a chance to act arrogant and mainly before you?" Wang Wei complained. This is the downside of having a powerful wife — there is no opportunity to show his masculine and manly side as a 'Protector.'"

"Who's your wife?" Wu Hong asked.

"A slip of the tongue," Wang Wei said casually before immediately changing the topic. "If you remove the one for the dynasties, three spots remain. Based on your analysis, it should go to the Sword Path League, the Myriad Clan Union, and probably the Demon Race. However, there is also a high chance that these spots will be distributed to non-Overlord factions."

"Do you have someone in mind?" Wu Hong asked.

"The Barbarian Race," Wang Wei replied.

### Chapter 1323 A More Complex Situation

Wu Hong nodded. "Their origin makes them unique." Many cultivators are dedicated to studying history and culture throughout the Chaos Universe, and they discovered something: most cultures developed the same way. It's like there is a blueprint to ensure people's naming sense, language, philosophy, values, and many other factors developed the same culturally.

There are a few outliers, but most are mutations of the outline. However, this fact has two true outliers: Buddhism and the Barbarian Race. Although these two have assimilated with the "blueprint culture," it did not change the fact that the origin and essence of these two factions are entirely different.

"If I guess correctly, their origin should have something to do with the Prehistoric World," Wu Hong continued. "Heavenly Dao might give them a spot, just for the potential that the Barbarian Race might become the key to finally gaining access to that world."

"Now I feel conflicted," Wang Wei said. He knew one of his greatest advantages — especially to other Dao Overlords — was access to his memories from Earth. It would make things more challenging for him if more people could get their hands on the information on Earth.

"Did you have some plan for the Barbarian Race?"

"I noticed one of my followers, Mongke — his destiny was slowly changing after meeting me," Wang Wei explained. "By comparing himself to me, he's slowly transforming into a Transcendent Seed."

"Comparison and Competition are some of the best ways to elicit growth and development," Wu Hong nodded. "If he's as you said, then the Barbarian Race might have a spot. At the very least, they are one of the main competitors for one of the spots. Did you want to cultivate a new ally?"

"That was the plan."

"Was?" Wu Hong asked.

"Is," Wang Wei said firmly. "Anyway, I don't think it will be so simple for Grand Dao to regain control of the Prehistoric World, and if everything else fails, there is still me."

"Yes, it's better to have one more friend than one more enemy."

"In conclusion, the Sword Path League, the Myriad Clan Union, the Demon Race, the Barbarian Race, and a few others will fight for three spots," Wang Wei analyzed.

"Sword Dao has taken over most of the destiny of all Weapon Dao, and this battle might be a chance to reverse this situation. Especially Saber Dao, who has been their greatest enemy, meaning the Sword Path League will have plenty of competitors.

"The Myriad Clan Union will have a future if they can contribute to the Innate-Acquire War by weakening the Fiendgod Race by stealing their luck and destiny. The Demon Race is not entirely out of the competition. They'll increase their chances if they can eliminate the Innate Demon Gods and take their destiny.

"The next era will probably be a time of great strife and competition," Wang Wei sighed. These two conversations might seem like a simple analysis, but they outline what will most likely occur in the upcoming era once the moons are eliminated and the issue of the two suns is dealt with.

"Things are even more complicated than you stated."

"Oh, did I overlook something?"

"A few, actually," Wu Hong said. "First, there is Samsara. With all these transcendents walking the world, how can the world of the dead preserve itself?"

"In my mind, one of the factions or one of the transcendents would take over," Wang Wei replied. "For example, Ying Zheng. He needs the Emperor Title to become Half-Step Transcendent, so I figured he would control the underworld. However, now that I said it out loud, I realized I was too naive. Although the other transcendents might not care about samsara for themselves, they wouldn't allow someone else to occupy it since it could influence their sects or people close to them."

"That's one part of the issue, but I don't think Samsara will allow others to mess up the world of the dead."

"You think Heavenly Dao would grant one of the spots to the underworld?"

"It doesn't have to," Wu Hong answered, and Wang Wei immediately understood: "The Samsara Cardinal."

"That's right," Wu Hong nodded. "Whoever they are, they are very strict about controlling the underworld. Heavenly Dao doesn't have to do anything; the Cardinal should give the Yama Kings the power to balance the other factions and the world of the living."

Wang Wei squinted: "You seem rather confident in your analysis." Wang Wei agreed with her deduction, but he was not as confident as her. The Samsara Cardinal might interfere, but there is also a chance they might give up on the Eternal Ascension World.

"My confidence is because of you," Wu Hong said. "I can deduce that whatever your, no, I should say, our future selves is doing, the Cardinals are involved in one way or another. So, it would be stupid of them not to take an opportunity to place a chess piece into your homeworld."

A terrifying killing intent flashed into Wang Wei's eyes. "Especially since that chess piece might be my grandmother." Although he had only one conversation with his grandmother, he had a favorable view of her, especially since she admitted her relationship with his grandfather. Wang Wei understood the mindset of the powerful, so it wouldn't surprise him in the slightest if his grandmother ignored the previous relationship and cut the karma between them.

"That's right," Wu Hong nodded. "You should prepare beforehand. No matter what, your grandmother cannot achieve transcendence with whatever method the Cardinal provides."

"I know," Wang Wei exhaled to calm down. Now that he knew what was going to happen, he could plan ahead. If he plays his card right, he might peep into the secrets of the Cardinals to prepare for their future battle. Maybe even deal a blow to them if he takes a risk.

Wang Wei looked in the sky, his eyes deeper than they had ever been. "They better know better than to mess with my family. Otherwise, once I deal with them, they'll suffer a fate worse than death."

'Such deep and scary eyes — how manly,' Wu Hong thought, biting her lower lips while her eyes contained some hidden emotions. Luckily, she quickly controlled herself and returned to normal before anyone saw anything.

Wang Wei focused on her: "What else did I overlook?"

"Foreign influence," Wu Hong explained as she sipped the tea. "Do you think other Chaos Worlds will just watch as the Eternal Ascension World becomes so powerful? These people know how much destiny this world has, so how could they not try to take a piece of the pie?"

"You mean foreign factions will also compete for these positions?"

"Exactly," Wu Hong said. "Besides a few who will try their best to destroy this world's prosperity, most will try to take this opportunity for themselves."

"I was in the mindset that Heavenly Dao was xenophobic and would only leave this chance to its native," Wang Wei commented. "However, as long as these factions are willing to change their identity to become members of the Eternal Ascension World, they won't receive much resistance from Heavenly Dao.

"Moreover, these people are not even the greatest variable/threat."

"Yes, the foreign Transcendent Factions," Wu Hong squinted. "These people are currently just watching, and no one knows they are thinking or planning. But once they take action, we cannot deal with them given our current situation."

"Why do you think they haven't acted?" Wang Wei asked.

"There are probably many reasons, but the one I can think of with the most certainty is that they fear a luck backlash," Wu Hong analyzed. "They fear if they act prematurely, Heavenly Dao will also accelerate its plan and force this world into the Transcendent Era in advance.

"As such, their plan should be to lay out things in advance and wait for the right time to take action."

Wang Wei suddenly remembered Old Man Tianji and Emperor Black Heart. Both these people are chess pieces of the Star Gazing Pavilion and the Desire Heart Palace — two transcended factions. Wang Wei can imagine there are plenty of other chess pieces in the world waiting for the right time to act.

"The situation is more complicated than I originally thought, and it seems I must prepare in advance," Wang Wei grunted. Although the Dao Opening Sect is one of the guaranteed spots, that does not mean they would one hundred percent become a transcendent lineage. On the contrary, these guaranteed spots are the juiciest and most succulent piece of meat to these foreign factions.

'There is also the fact that many people hold a grudge and will blame the Dao Opening Sect for what Qiyuan did,' Wang Wei analyzed. Every cause has an effect. Qiyuan opened the era of transcendence through the Ultimate Taboo, but in the process, he created probably the largest war in the Chaos Universe, resulting in the death and destruction of countless people and worlds.

This level of karma is not something any lineage can bear along. The Dao Opening Sect has great fortune and destiny, and if it acts fast enough on it and becomes a transcendent faction, it can wash off that karma. If not, then they will be destroyed.

"Let's not talk about this anymore," Wang Wei said. They've talked enough for today. Any more, and there might be consequences. "How is your apprentice?"

"She's fine," Wu Hong replied. "She just passed the test to become an inner disciple. If she can pass a few more, I'll accept her as a direct disciple and, eventually, my legacy disciple."

"Really? You think so highly of her?" A Legacy disciple means that Hong Meiling would be the next ruler of the Origin Seal Continent.

"She doesn't have that high of an aptitude for runes and such, but she has great managerial talents," Wu Hong explained. "I've wanted to find someone to take over managing this place while I become a free elder/ancestor, and she might be the one."

"That's good to hear." As a founder of a top lineage, she must move from being the face of the faction to someone behind the scenes. Most overlords have experienced such a process, and the Origin Seal Continent could be said to be behind. Of course, it's probably because Wu Hong has too high of standards for her successor.

"Well, enough wasting time," Wu Hong said. "Let's start with your training."

#### Chapter 1324 The Frustrating Woman

Wang Wei's lips twitched. He knew this day would come, and he also knew he could no longer delay it. He sighed deeply before saying: "One minute." He condensed a talisman in the void to send to Red Mask. He had decided to stay here and even enter his cultivation retreat in the Origin Seal Continent. As such, some of his work needed to be transferred to this place.

"Alright. I'm ready."

Wu Hong waved his hand, and they teleported to another area. Wang Wei looked around, and everything was either black or dark purple. "Primordial Chaos?"

"A replication," Wu Hong explained. "We're in the Battle Training Area I've built." This place was not the same as the Primordial Chaos around the Origin Seal Continent but more similar to the Battle Pagoda from the lower dimension.

"To prevent you from complaining that I bully you, my cultivation will be the same," she uttered, and her aura changed. Wu Hong's cultivation dropped to 80% Grand Dao Source, her fleshy body to the Adult Fiendgod Realm and the Third Heaven, and her soul was that of a Paragon. Wang Wei noticed that even her willpower was the same quantity as him.

Of course, despite how level the playing field looked, Wang Wei did not believe for a second he was on par with her. After all, Wu Hong's comprehension of the Dao had reached the end, and she still had all her fighting experience. So, the battle would never be fair unless she sealed these memories. However, that was unnecessary since such an act would defeat the purpose of this training.

"Are you ready?" she asked, and Wang Wei nodded. "Then, let's start."

They rushed toward each other, showing their aggressive nature. Wang Wei had no hesitation as he punched her in the face. However, his attack failed as the terrifying force behind him was immediately sealed once it reached close to Wu Hong, who proceeded to slap him.

Wang Wei evaded. However, this attack was fake, bypassing his intuition and ability to see the future. Luckily, his reaction was excellent, so when the hand was about to touch his face, he exploded his head as a form of attack.

Wang Wei's cruelty surprised Wu Hong slightly, but she immediately regained her focus. She was about to use this opportunity to continue her attack when she detected something: a time attack. — to be precise, an attack from the past.

Her years of experience allowed her to understand what had happened. Wang Wei did not just blow his head. He used his Time Dao to send some of his blood to a few seconds in the past before growing a body/clone from that drop of blood. The clone then attacked Wu Hong across space-time.

Wu Hong did not move to look at the source of the attack. A rune appeared above her head, sealing the surrounding space-time continuum. However, her previous momentum was gone, and Wang Wei had enough time to regrow his head. Or so he thought.

As soon as his head regenerated, he discovered a terrifying curse inside his body. When did he get cursed? It did not take him long to figure it out — the blood clone. He did not know when, but Wu Hong had used that clone from the past as a medium to curse him.

He reacted by using his Yin-Yang Dao to change the curse into a benediction. Of course, his primary problem is not the curse but the subtle True Will inside. If not for that power, his natural immunity would have eliminated that curse on its own.

While Wang Wei was dealing with internal troubles, he still had external problems as well. Wu Hong suddenly appeared before him, and her body moved like a graceful swan as she used a somersault kick. Wang Wei crossed his arms to block, but as soon as he came into contact with her, he found his terrifying strength and resilience drastically weakening.

Crack!

The bones in his arms, which were powerful enough to serve as pillars to hold together an entire world bigger than the lower dimension, cracked under the force of that kick.



'Her True Will application is even better than mine,' Wang Wei thought. He tried his best to prevent Wu Hong's True Will from entering his body and permanently injuring him. Wu Hong's attack was a two-hit kicking combo, so she followed it with a second kick. However, Wang Wei knew he could not block that second attack, so he opened his mouth to blow.

[Fated Destruction: Wind of Annihilation]

With this attack, Wang Wei not only used his Fate Dao to utilize Destruction Dao, he also included a bit of Destruction Dao from his sub-Dao. A terrifying black wind with the power to reduce everything to ash emanated from his mouth. Sadly, it was useless. The black wind extinguished itself once it reached Wu Hong's foot.

Luckily, Wang Wei never planned for this attack to work. The black wind's primary purpose was to distract his opponent, and the other was to tear apart the surrounding void, allowing him to teleport away from that devastating kick. It also bought him more than enough time to regenerate his bones.

'What an annoying person to fight,' Wang Wei complained as he teleported about 30 light-years away. 'She builds a perfect domain around her with her Sealing Dao. Anything that comes close will be instantly sealed without her even having to act.'

As Wang Wei was analyzing how to deal with the situation, his face suddenly changed. His body was immobile. 'Damn it, I was played.' The curse inside his body was a seal disguised as a curse. While he was distracted removing the curse, the seal had already taken root.

'The worst part is this seal target [Essence, Qi, and Spirit].' Wang Wei's body was now useless; the energies inside his body had shut down — including his soul power, and even his mind had difficulty working.

Wu Hong had a smirk on her face as she realized her plan had worked. She waved her hand to manifest a colossal hand composed of runes. Wang Wei knew he would immediately lose if that attack landed, but it seemed that there was nothing he could do.

'This is not fair,' Wang Wei screamed in his mind. That hand contained a seal for all his Daos and all his techniques. If Wu Hong had not known him intimately, how could she have created such a seal?

"I know what you're thinking, but I did not create this seal based on previous knowledge about you," she explained. "Instead, it's based on information I've gathered since this battle started. As for how I gather so much information in such a short period? Well, I'll tell you after I beat you."

Wang Wei was unwilling. The battle hadn't started for five minutes, and he was about to lose. He couldn't accept that. Whether it was for his pride as a man or as a mighty warrior, he would not accept such a result. Defeat is fine. He expected to be defeated. However, he could not be beaten in such a disgraceful manner.

Countless thoughts flashed in his mind, deducing a plan for the situation. Then, at the last moment before the palm hit him, Wang Wei's body released a terrifying aura, followed by bleeding in all orifices. He moved his hand and punched the big hand into oblivion.

[Fate Mimicry: Ji Lanfang]

A picture of a slovenly dressed young swordsman with a wine gourd appeared above Wang Wei before fusing with him. His aura then changed from a supreme being who plays with fate on a whim to an almighty that embodies the concept of absolute speed.

Wang Wei's tattered and bloody body appeared before Wu Hong and punched. An exploding sound echoed in the void, followed by her right hand exploding. Wang Wei was so fast that even her potent and passive domain could not react in time to seal his strength.

However, her eyes were calm.

'Interesting. He knew he could not defeat me with his existing techniques, so he created one,' she calmly analyzed. 'He created a method to use his [Essence, Qi, and Spirit Flower] as a boost.' Previously, Wang Wei only used the abilities of these flowers, but now, he was using them themselves to boost his essence, qi, and spirit. Of course, the consequence of this technique is these flowers will enter a state of 'withering' afterward and will need resources before they can return to normal and use their abilities.

Wang Wei raised his hand for a second punch, but he immediately discovered, to his horror, his speed was dramatically slower than before. 'She sealed my speed? When? How?' Divination revealed the answer: she used the karma of him destroying her arms to seal his speed.

With a thought, Wang Wei removed that karmic connection. Sadly, this was more than enough time for Wu Hong. She teleported away from him while building a domain around her with countless

methods to seal his speed. Wang Wei's lips twitched as he noticed more than a hundred million different methods of sealing his speed, and those were the ones he could recognize.

"Has anyone ever told you that fighting you is frustrating," Wang Wei complained.

"I've built a reputation for that," Wu Hong calmly replied. "All those battle maniacs don't want to fight me despite my well-known strength due to how frustrating it is to fight me," she proudly explained.

"Come on," she continued. "This is just the warm-up."

## Chapter 1325 Necessary Training

Wu Hong rushed to confront Wang Wei, but things were different this time. She did not use her Sealing Dao, facing him in a pure fleshly body battle. Although Wang Wei did not know her exact intention, he also followed her. These two clashed, purely using their flesh. Each strike causes intense destructive waves to the surrounding primordial chaos.

Wang Wei observed while fighting, and he realized Wu Hong's control over her body was higher than his. She had reached the [True Heavenly Dao Control] in his [Force Control Skill].

'No, it should be close to the [ TrueHeavenly Dao Control],' he analyzed. The best way to describe her level is based on Heavenly Daos, divided based on their world. Source Chaos World's True Heavenly Dao is Half-Step Transcendent, so their control of laws or Daos is on another level. However, it's different for normal Chaos Worlds.

Wu Hong's level of control should be similar to the True Heavenly Dao of a normal Chaos World. Moreover, she has reached a peak at that level. As long as she takes a step into the transcendent realm, she'll get that level of control.

'Is it possible to achieve Half-Step Transcendent by attaining a higher level of control? For example, if a Paragon's control of the law reaches the level of a Source Chaos World's True Heavenly Dao?' After mulling it over, Wang Wei realized this path was feasible and fell under the category of [Achieving Transcendence Through Skills].

'This idea is good, but how exactly could someone reach that level? Unless they could have direct access to a Source World's Heavenly Dao and its operation of the law. So, a technique that can

obverse the operation of the rules of Heaven and Earth?' Such a technique is easy and challenging to create. If Heavenly Dao does not care, then this path is feasible. But if Heavenly Dao does not want anyone to peep at their core secrets, then this path is a dead end.

'An alternate method would be to observe countless True Heavenly Daos from Non-Source Chaos Worlds.' Depending on the world, any Paragon can overwhelm the Heavenly Dao of a Non-Source Chaos Worlds, meaning this approach is more feasible. However, the chances of success are lower, and it also takes a lot of time to deduce how the Source World's True Heavenly Dao operates from observing the Non-Source World's True Heavenly Dao.

"You're distracted," Wu Hong suddenly said before she punched Wang Wei into oblivion.

"Damn it, why is your body so strong," Wang Wei complained as he regenerated. "What body refining technique did you cultivate?"

"Heaven and Earth Body."

"The Body Ancestor's Technique?"

"That's right. When I was in the Divine Body Realm, I found one of the prototypes he left in the world as a fortunate encounter and completed it with my Seal Dao," Wu Hong explained.

"Doesn't that thing require using worlds to cultivate?"

"I found a destroyed Greater Thousand World and used it for my cultivation."

"What about after you ascended? Did you cultivate another technique?"

"There was no need," Wu Hong explained. "This place has countless destroyed worlds and dimensions for me to use. I only need to seal them into my body and use them to temper my flesh. Later, after becoming a Paragon and traveling through primordial Chaos, I found a Chaos World that had just been born and absorbed it."

"How come you seem luckier than me," Wang Wei complained.

"You may be the Son of Fate, but I'm the Darling of Luck," Wu Hong proudly sneered. Wang Wei wanted to complain. Although he has abundant luck, he rarely has any extraordinary fortunate encounters, and that's because his luck manifests in the form of his background — the Dao Opening Sect. Most of the rare things he needed for cultivation can be acquired by asking his sect; that's why he appeared less lucky than Wu Hong. Meanwhile, she had to start from scratch to build a lineage like the Origin Seal Continent — she needed these fortunate encounters.

"Enough with the chit-chat," Wu Hong said with a severe expression. "Do you know how many flaws you have as a fighter?"

"It can't be that bad," Wang Wei defended himself.

"Let me list a few," Wu Hong said. "Let's start with the environment. I'm sure you've learned to use the environment in battles. Do you think such logic no longer applies to you with your current strength?"

Wang Wei listened carefully.

"Primordial Chaos is a potent power with many utilization," Wu Hong continued. "It has an excellent effect on the [Essence], so most top Inextinguishable Paragons will create techniques that allow them to passively temper their bodies while fighting. In other words, the longer the fight lasts, and the more they fight, the stronger they become.

"Even the ones who have reached the peak of their realm and can no longer improve will use these techniques to give them small boosts in stats. And that's just one of the many applications. "At that level, our body has infinite stamina — unless outside forces interfered. So, if you meet someone who can weaken your body and reduce your stamina, primordial chaos is the best source to replenish yourself.

"High concentration of primordial chaos can affect the use of the Grand Dao Source, similar to how Immense Qi from the Source Qi Space can do the same. Fiendgods are masters of this technique, so you need to learn to use it and how to deal with such a method."

Wang Wei nodded while also smiling wryly: "I understand what you mean, but you should also understand."

"I know your cultivation is low, and you haven't even entered primordial chaos before," Wu Hong said. "But you should understand that your destiny means a lot of trouble awaits you. There is no telling when you'll be forced into an unprepared situation."

"You're right." "Next, it's a certain mindset regarding battle," Wu Hong continued. "It's best if I demonstrate." She rushed forward and started a hand-to-hand fight with Wang Wei. Midway through their confrontation, four arms suddenly grew from Wu Hong and punched Wang Wei's ribs. He reacted by creating a field around his body as defense, barely blocking the four terrifying punches. However, a weird scorpion tail grew from Wu Hong's back and pieced his defense. As Wang Wei was about to defend again, her hair suddenly grew long and captured him.

"We are Inhumans, meaning battles are not limited by our human form," Wu Hong warned. "Every part of our body is a weapon. I once defeated a Paragon with spit. Once she least expected it, I turned my spit into the most corrosive substance between Heaven and Earth, and it melted her body and soul."

Wang Wei was speechless. It was one thing to lose to someone but another to lose to their spit. This kind of humiliation — he wondered how that Paragon felt once she revived.

"Don't think this is weird," Wu Hong continued. "When you fight Fiendgods, you'll realize what it means to fight weird and inhumane humanoid creatures. I was almost killed by a Fiengod whose beard was cultivated by violent spatial energy. He took advantage of my ignorance to release a storm of extremely sharp spatial energy from his beard that almost sent me to Limbo."

"I'll keep that in mind," Wang Wei nodded.

"How many Paragons Artifacts do you have?" Wu Hong suddenly asked.

"None," Wang Wei replied, giving her a strange look.

"Well, that's the problem," she added. "In the Paragon Realm, your soul is powerful enough to control many weapons, meaning you cannot rely only on your Proving Dao Artifact. In fact, most Paragons will refine powerful one-time use Paragon Artifacts as their trump card."

"One-time use?"

"Yes. They sacrificed the longevity of the artifact for extreme power," Wu Hong nodded.

"In other words, wealth contributes to how powerful a Paragon is?" Wang Wei sighed

"Yes, that's why most Paragons are from a faction or build their own to help them amass wealth," Wu Hong nodded. "You need to learn or create your own Artifact Controlling Technique. Although your Dao is not enough, your soul meets the requirement."

"Can I see your collection?"

"You can find them in the library," Wu Hong replied.

"Good. Any other flaws?"

"We're just starting," Wu Hong sneered. "I noticed you heavily favored using your fist over your legs when fighting. Such a mindset will limit your variety of attacks and make you predictable."

"Speaking of predictability, you overthink too much," Wu Hong continued. "You like to analyze and plan three to five steps ahead of your opponent."

"Is there something wrong with that?"

"In 99% of battles, such approach is the best. However, what happens when you meet an opponent who is better at predicting your move."

Wang Wei wanted to say something arrogant that no one would be better than him in that area when he remembered the person before him was indeed better. In this short confrontation, Wu Hong was indeed always one step ahead of his predictions.

"Intuition," Wang Wei uttered.

"That's right. You need to learn to switch between [Analysis Fighting Mode] and [Pure Instinct Fighting Mode]."

"I understand."

"Now for your greatest weakness — your soul."

"Are you serious?"

Wu Hong shook her head in disappointment. "Haven't you realized I've been reading your mind throughout this entire fight?"

Wang Wei's face became ugly.

"You're so used to not worrying about your soul in battle that when you meet an expert like me, you become useless."

"But I've trained my soul," Wang Wei said, trying to save some face.

"Yes, but only against people weaker than you," Wu Hong explained. "You've never faced someone on the same soul level as you, let alone someone more powerful. Tell me, how much did you improve after your defeat against Di Tian?"

"The greatest improvement in strength in my life."

"Exactly. Without an opponent of a similar level for soul battles, how did you expect yourself to have any form of achievement?"

In Wu Hong's eyes, Wang Wei's soul accomplishments are good, but that's it. When it comes to an expert of her level, there are too many people who can see the flaw in his lack of soul battle experience.

## Chapter 1326 Continue Training

Wang Wei opened his eyes and wiped the blood from his nose. 'Is this what it feels like to experience social death?' He wanted nothing more than to crawl into a wall and hide, which says a lot, given his thick skin. Unfortunately, there was nothing he could do about it. He failed the illusion again.



All his life, he had never feared any mental or illusion attacks — no matter how intricate they were. However, today, he had the biggest wake-up call of his life. Wu Hong played with his mind like a toddler facing an adult. His so-called Paragon Soul or terrifying Willpower means nothing to someone so adept at wielding the mind and knew to consider his willpower when manipulating him.

"Don't beat yourself," Wu Hong said. "Now that you know your weakness, you can compensate for it. Plus, you've been improving at an alarming rate." She was worried that Wang Wei had already formed certain habits so that it would be difficult for him to adapt and learn new ways to fight with the soul. However, it seems she worried for nothing. His mind was as flexible as young people's, allowing him to change and evolve to improve.

"Let's continue," Wang Wei said. This training not only allowed him to train his Soul Battle Technique, but it was also an excellent way of cultivating his Soul Sub-Dao.

"Since you've made such rapid improvement, let's increase the difficulty," Wu Hong suggested. "Think of a number between 10,000 to 1 million. Try to prevent me from getting into your thoughts while resisting the illusion."

"Good."

The two started to fight physically while secretly battling mentally. Wang Wei applied everything he learned so far, pushing his spirit particles to the limit. Wu Hong showed him her soul, which was also unique as its main composition was 129,600 unique runes. Wang Wei learned from her and created a Soul Defense Technique that combined his 1.269 trillion spirit particles into a group of 129,600 — imitating her ability.

As they were fighting, Wang Wei watched as Wu Hong slapped him with a Seal of Death in her palms and prepared to react. However, his spirit particles released a golden light, allowing him to break from the illusion. This attack was not a Seal of Death but a Yin-Yang Seal.

He countered it before continuing the fight. His concentration reached another level as he adapted to his situation. Then, Wu Hong suddenly stopped.

"22,345," she said, making Wang Wei sighed. "And you still fail for the illusion." She waved her hand, and the surroundings changed. The real Wu Hong was sitting cross-legged in the distance with a cup of tea in her hands while the one before Wang Wei slowly dissipated.

Wang Wei sighed: "Why do I need Heaven and Earth to humble me when I have you around?"

"Don't be discouraged since you're not as bad as you think; I just have high standards."

"No need to take my pride into consideration. I needed this wake-up call." Wang Wei knew his future wife's standards were the pinnacle of the Chaos Universe, and even without her, he would also put these standards as his own. After all, how can he stand at the pinnacle of the world without being the best in everything?

"I'm curious, though," Wang Wei continued. "Your understanding of the soul isn't just based on experience. It's as if you've understood the essence of the mind. Did you spend a lot of time studying Mind Rune or something?"

"Something like that," Wu Hong responded. "One of my worst experiences after becoming a Paragon was that the Mind Hunters hunted me."

"Mind Hunters?"

"Do you know the status of the mind in the Chaos Universe?"

"It's a protected area," Wang Wei nodded. Fate is absolute, but the concept of choice and freedom still exists in the world, competing with it in many aspects. How is that possible? It's because of the mind. Grand Dao binds all sentient beings and cages them under the power of Fate, but it also leaves a door open for people to escape, and that door is the mind.

A perfect example of this is Wang Wei's Supreme Outlaw Trial. If Heavenly Dao had been allowed to read his mind during the trial, the difficulty would have gone beyond nightmare-level.

"Yes. As long as someone opens their Sea of Consciousness, other people must invade it to read their mind. Based on the difference between cultivation level and techniques, the process can be undetected, but it's impossible to just glance at someone and read their mind.

"There are many ways to work around this restriction, and there is only one way to bypass it directly — Mind Techniques; they are rare and overly suppressed by Grand Dao. Of course, there are no absolutes, so a few gifted individuals were granted such a talent.

"The Mind Hunters are a group of people with such talent. However, these guys went on the extreme path. Their cultivation techniques turned them into an ugly invisible creature that feeds on the mind of powerhouses."

A cold light flashed in Wu Hong's eyes. "A nest of them targeted me, and they hunted me down for more than 10 Yuan Epochs. In the process of eradicating them, I became an expert in the Soul and Mind."

"Mind Hunters, huh? Such a group should either be turned into pawns or eradicated from existence," Wang Wei commented.

"Most worlds feel the same, so these guys do not dare publicly show their faces." As far as she knows, there are no Chaos Worlds openly ruled by the Mind Hunters, nor are there any places where they can exist peacefully without anyone trying to kill them.

"Alright, let's continue," Wang Wei said.

"Hold on, let's change things a little," Wu Hong said. They've been fighting for over 100,000 years inside this formation, so she wanted to focus on another aspect of the training. Anyway, this training arc will take a long time. She waved her hand, and twenty more people appeared around her.

Wang Wei looked at these people with curiosity. Their aura indicated they were all in the peak of the Empyrean Realm, and Wang Wei had a feeling that each of them, individually, was a threat to him.

"One of the greatest threats to people like me and you is jealousy," Wu Hong said. "People fear and envy our talent, and when you add interest into the occasion, it is a recipe for disaster. After you become a Paragon and maybe travel through primordial chaos, your greatest concern will be being besieged. Today's training is about that."

Wu Hong did not waste time. Under her orders, these people immediately started attacking Wang Wei. She did not interfere and only watched and commented.

"No, no, this way of fighting is not applicable to group battles. Spread your True Will around your skin as protection, and don't care too much about the opponent's True Will that has broken your defense and entered your body. You're a body refiner, meaning you can continue fighting no matter how injured you are. Leave those injuries for when you win the battle or after your escape."

Wu Hong observed everything while she kept talking.

"Focus on one opponent. The others won't let you but do everything you can to kill one person at a time — even if it means you have to exchange injuries. If you cannot kill them, make sure you severely injure them and thus limit their fighting prowess."

"Excellent work. Devour the enemy's flesh and blood to weaken them and help you heal."

"Be brutal. Bite and even chew on their bones. The sound of the bug is unnerving and has an excellent psychological effect. Such ferocity and brutality can have some deterrence effects and reduce their fighting abilities by a few percent. Remember, you are fighting for your life, so everything goes to ensure your survival."

"Do you now see the benefits of having multiple Paragon Artifacts? You wouldn't have suffered that terrible blow without a defensive weapon."

"No, the worst thing you can do is use clone techniques. Most powerhouses are arrogant, and their minds are conditioned to rely on themselves, so they will not use clone techniques. But if you do, you'll remind them. The enemies are 20, and you are alone. When everybody uses clone techniques, wouldn't you be overwhelmed?"

"Didn't you just learn about Soul and Mind Techniques? Play with their mind and emotions, make them crumble from within."

"You see that guy that just revived himself? None of that would have happened had you used the Primordial Restriction Force. Oh, I forgot you probably don't know what that is. It's the high-end version of No Life Talisman. Using Primordial Chaos as a medium, your True Will can access the Primordial Will and temporarily combine with it to form a special power. It allows you to bypass someone's longevity resources and send them directly to limbo. You should read about it in the library."

"I know what you're thinking, and the answer is no, you cannot use this method anywhere else but primordial chaos. Stop being distracted and focus. No, I did not read your mind; I can guess what you think."

Chapter 1327 End of Training

Wang Wei opened his eyes and exhaled. His injuries had healed, and he was back to his peak fighting state. Being surrounded was indeed a different type of battle, and he learned a lot. Back in the lower dimension, he did not care if people surrounded him since he was so powerful that he could slaughter the entire dimension if everyone tried to kill him together.

The only experience he had with this kind of battle was when he faced Old Man Nether and all his Creation Lifeforms, and he suffered due to the sheer amount of opponents. But that experience paled compared to this battle since he was now facing a team of elite cultivators.

Wang Wei looked at Wu Hong: "What's next?"

"We'll do it again," she replied. "But this time, your opponent will work together and use formation." Wang Wei immediately became serious. The previous battle was already challenging, but if those people worked together and were perfectly in sync, the difficulty level would have more than tripled.

"Alright."

Wang Wei then experienced another challenging battle, and this time, he truly felt like he was fighting multiple opponents, but simultaneously, he was fighting only one. With these people perfectly working together, he could not use specific tactics like killing one person at all costs, and that's because every time he's about to succeed, these people will share vitality with that person and return them to their peak health.

Luckily, Wang Wei had his methods without Wu Hong having to remind him. He used his Spirit Particle to act as an Array Virus to destroy the link between these people, thus eradicating their formation. Once they were no longer in sync, it became easier to deal with them.

He also applied many of her teachings, such as using multiple artifacts. Although Wang Wei did not have them, he had access to Time Dao, so he summoned artifacts from an alternate timeline and started learning how to use multiple weapons in battle.

By the end of the battle, Wang Wei's clothes were tattered, showing his muscular frame. He had blood all over his body, many bones were broken, and his left arm was useless.

"Any comments?" Wang Wei asked as he sat in the void to heal.

"A few, but there is no need for me to say anything since you'll realize them by yourself," Wu Hong replied. "However, you need to learn a Healing Source Technique. Sometimes, you will be besieged by groups, meaning you'll only have a short interval to heal and return to your peak state."

"Healing Source Technique?" Wang Wei asked.

"It can accelerate the removal of Dao Will/ True Will from your body. Technically speaking, you should have started learning these things after becoming an Inextinguishable Paragon. By then, your willpower would have been fused with your body, making this kind of technique easier to use and apply."

"I understand. I'll heal, and we can continue."

"No, let's take a break," Wu Hong said. She had many training programs planned for him. For example, there were many types of fights in the group battle category alone. Wang Wei just faced the most basic formation, but in her life, she has experienced a few different types of besieging with the group using weirs and inexplicable formations.

Two of the strangest ones were the Mind Hunters, who almost turned her mad. Another group used a formation that forcibly corroded her body and slowly turned her into an octopus-like creature during the fight. Even after winning that battle, Wu Hong had difficulty reverting that transformation.

"Is something wrong?" Wang Wei asked.

"I realize one of your greatest shortcomings is your lack of knowledge. So, spend time in my library to catch up, and then, we'll continue." Besides the obvious flaw of his Soul, Wang Wei's weakness stems from the fact he's too young and advanced. He's only an Emphyrean, but all his enemies are Paragons that have lived for Heaven knows how long.

He must learn things he would have to learn after becoming a Paragon to ensure he has a fighting chance against his opponents. He must also adapt to fighting in that realm in advance to prevent him from losing and dying.

"You may have a point," Wang Wei nodded.

"Here," Wu Hong gave him a token. "This should give you unrestrained access to the library." She left afterward while Wang Wei focused on recuperating. After returning to his normal state, he condensed a new black robe; he did not immediately enter the library but returned to his room. Yes, he had his own room in this palace.

After returning, Wang Wei looked around and smirked: 'Is this considering moving in together, or just a visit to each other's home? Well, I guess it doesn't matter.' No matter the results, they represented progress in their relationship.

Wang Wei waved his hand, and a talisman in the room flew into his palms. Red Mask came here and left the information he wanted, so Wang Wei checked to ensure there were no problems. He raised his finger to force out a single drop of blood that instantly condensed into a clone.

"You know what to do?"

"I do," nodded the clone. Although training, Wang Wei did not forget what trouble awaited him in the outside world. He needed to start preparing to deal with the parasites, and the best method was to know as much as possible about them. Luckily for him, these people treated each other as competitors/enemies. The Blood Dragon had millions of people gathering news and analyzing these people. Wang Wei will use this information to scheme their death.

The main body teleported away. He found himself inside a large white room with rows of bookshelves that go for miles long. "Books? I thought she would use information jade slips." However, Wang Wei realized he might have spoken too soon. All these books were here for the aesthetic alone. No matter how they looked, these books contained one page with a rune. After using his divine sense, the book's content would enter the reader's mind.

Wang Wei secretly shook his head. This massive library had four floors, each bigger than the others. The lowest floor contained information about the Mortal Realm, the second floor involved the Emperor Realm, and so on. The things Wang Wei needs to learn are primarily on the fourth floor (Paragon Realm), but he decided to stop on the third floor first.

After entering the third floor, Wang Wei could not stop praising his future wife. The size of this floor alone was on par with the lower dimension, and what's more, the size did not exist simply for grandeur's sake. Every inch was filled with books, showing how vast knowledge she had accumulated in her life. He scanned the place before heading to the area about Grandmist Wheel. One of the criticisms he received from his future wife was his wheel application. According to her, even by Empyrean's Standard, his utilization of the thing has not met her requirements, let alone

reaching the level of competing in the Paragon Realm. So, Wang Wei decided to start with the basics.

As soon as Wang Wei took a book and started reading, he sensed his surroundings had changed. 'Hmm? Time Formation? How thoughtful.' A bright smile flashed on his face before regaining his composure. Her actions reminded him that time was of the essence, so he needed to do things with a sense of urgency. Without hesitation, Wang Wei scattered all his 1.269 trillion spirit particles, each reading a book.

Time passed, and Wang Wei spent 10 Yuan Epochs reading books from the third to the fourth floor. He even had to read a few books on the second floor. He had to leave the library but felt reluctant. He had only scratched the surface level regarding the number of books he read during this time.

It was fascinating to improve every moment while also learning the secrets of Heaven and Earth.

'It's time to leave,' Wang Wei thought. He had acquired all the knowledge he needed to meet Wu Hong's standards, and it was now time to return to the nitty gritty part of the training. 'I wonder how long has passed outside?'

Wang Wei left the library and checked: One Yuan Epoch had passed outside. 'A ratio of 1 to 10? That's better than my formation,' he commented. 'Luckily, the world was still quiet.' Nothing significant has happened on the outside, reassuring Wang Wei. However, he did not waste time and re-started his training with Wu Hong.

"Hmm? Look at you with your scholarly aura," Wu Hong commented. After spending so much time reading, Wang Wei's aura changed, and he resembled a scholar with profound eyes and a sense of righteousness.

"You look quite handsome."

"You think so? After we get together, we can role-play. I can be a scholar, a tyrant, a painter, or anything you want." Wang Wei did not waste this opportunity to flirt.

"In that case, I'll look forward to it," Wu Hong replied calmly. "Let's get to business."



The two started their training, and another two Yuan Epochs passed outside, which meant 20 Yuan Epochs of nonstop fighting and training. The world remained quiet, but everyone could feel a rising tension in the air. In the meantime, Wang Wei had completed his training.

Was he able to beat Wu Hong? No, but he reached the point she could not beat him in the same realm with the same stats. Unfortunately, she would cheat every time he got cocky and secretly increase her cultivation to beat him up.

## Chapter 1328 Goodbye & Retreat

Wang Wei and Wu Hong stood opposite each other, with only a few inches separating them. "Why are you looking at me like a lost puppy who doesn't want to be separated from his owner?" she asked.

"I'm going to miss you. Is that so wrong?" Wang Wei asked.

"It's only a few yuan epochs."

"Can't you just say you'll miss me too?"

"I'm going to miss you too — happy?" she asked.

"Of course," Wang Wei smiled as he looked at that beautiful woman before him. The love in his eyes has deepened immensely. During this training, he made a ridiculous amount of improvement, but was it really due to his talent? He knew that was not it. Although it played a part, it was not the primary cause of his success.

The woman before him is why he's currently so strong and considered 'perfect' regarding Battle IQ. Wu Hong did not hesitate to feed her all her knowledge and experience, like a mother bird feeding a baby bird through their beaks. Only because of her selfless teaching did he become so intense, allowing him to fight on par with her.

Of course, Wang Wei was not cocky enough to think he had caught up with. In terms of experience, he was mild away from her. He knew that if they were in a battle of life and death, even in the same realm, he would not survive more than a day. She would mercilessly slaughter him, and everything he learned in this training would only prolong the inevitable.

"Alright, there is no need to keep lingering," Wu Hong said, preparing to leave.

"Before you leave, I want to ask something. What exactly are we?" Wang Wei wanted to know the answer. If you say they are friends, he would disagree, given how close they've become during this training. However, they were not lovers either. Although he's seen her body during their training when their clothes were destroyed, the most intimate gesture they've made was holding hands and a kiss on the cheek after he won a bet.

Wu Hong did not immediately answer this question but instead started arranging his hair. "There is no need to define our relationship. We have plenty of time to figure it out." Wang Wei glanced at her strangely. Back on Earth, he often used a VPN to browse through other countries' internet, social media, and so on, and he once read an article about something called a "situationship." Unfortunately, that word might be the best way to describe their relationship.

"Alright, I'm leaving," she said before kissing him on the cheeks. "You can access this place as you wish. If you're in trouble, just come here and activate the formations. Even if all seven of them work together, they can't break my array.

"So, take care of yourself and don't die."

After saying those words, she did not wait for his response and flew away. Wang Wei suddenly yelled: "If I did, I mean, true death, will you do everything possible to revive me?"

"Don't die, and you won't have to find out."

"Yeah, she'll definitely revive me," Wang Wei muttered with a smirk. Then, he sighed: "I hope she's alright." Although he was 99% sure there were no problems with her entering the Dark Truth, the remaining 1% of uncertainty still nagged him.

He knew there was no point in worrying, so he focused on his own affairs. Although the world was peaceful, everyone could feel this was the calm before the storm. Wang Wei did not know how much time he had, but he knew it was not much, so he needed to hurry. He needed to accomplish a few things before the significant change in the world occurred. Otherwise, he'll be grossly unprepared for the upcoming chaos.

Wang Wei's first destination was the clone in charge of planning the downfall of the remaining moons.

"How are things going?" Wang Wei asked the clone.

"Good," the clone responded. "I've created character models for all the remaining moons, and based on their personality, history, and mindset, I've devised a few plans to eliminate them. However, I'm not satisfied with the probability of success yet."

"What numbers are you working with?"

"10% chance for Time Eater, 40% chance of success for the others, and for the one I've specifically targeted, it's a 60% chance."

"Those are low numbers," Wang Wei frowned. "Why are they so low? Do you need more time? More information?"

"Time is not much of an issue," the clone explained. "Information is a problem for Time Eater. Unlike the others, the information about him is superficial, almost fabricated. In fact, he's the outlier why the others' success rate was so low."

"Even—"

"Yes, even with that plan," the clone nodded. "That, and there is a high chance the Taoist Sun will no longer be hands-off. My calculations tell me he may want these people alive for a reason, and he won't let them die so easily."

"Let me see your plan." Wang Wei received the clone's memories and took a moment to digest everything. There was nothing wrong with it, and Wang Wei himself couldn't do it any better. So, he took a moment to ponder how he could increase his success.

"We need to change our mindset a little," he stated. "If we want to do things from the shadows, we don't have to be the vanguard, and the more chaotic the situation is, the better things will be for us."

The clone frowned: "You want to force these ancient lineages that were forced to close their mountains to enter the game?"

"That's right. They suffered tremendous humiliations at the hands of the seven moons, and without those two around, they'll have no fear or restrain to enact their vengeance."

"If you want to make such a move, it's not enough to use their hatred to get them to act," the clone added. "We must also share some of the benefits with them."

"That's fine." Wang Wei never planned to eat everything for himself. People hated the moon because they divided everything amongst themselves and left no crumbs for everybody else. If Wang Wei had taken all their resources, he would just be another version of the moons in a different font. So, his idea was always to get the biggest piece and leave enough for everybody else.

"That's fine then," the clone nodded.

"By the way, have you received any news from that little girl, Chen Zhilan?" Wang Wei asked. The clone had discovered Chen Zhilan's identity and connection to Xun Junyao's chef, so he fulfilled his promise to her that he would help find her master.

"She's still with her master," the clone responded. "The latter said he owed us a great karmic debt."

"It's a shame to lose that little girl. She's a great talent with potential," Wang Wei sighed. Wang Wei planned to marry that little girl to Hui Mengwei so she could help him develop his Cooking Dao. Well, maybe it's not too late.

"I'll accept his debt," Wang Wei said, and his eyes changed as he saw a web of karmic thread. As expected, his connection to Xun Junyao deepened slightly after returning Chen Zhilan to her master. He waved his hand, and a few more cracks manifested on their love fate line.

"Alright, I'm leaving," Wang Wei said as he stood up. "Start laying down the chess pieces for the plan." The clone nodded. Although there was plenty of time before they officially enacted things, it's best to start laying out things now.

Before leaving, Wang Wei created a second clone and handed him his Grandmist Wheel before tasking him to oversee the tribulations of his Creation Lives. He was no longer limited by the stringent rules of the lower dimension and knew more about the topic, so it was time to get started. However, Wang Wei was about to focus on his cultivation, so he tasked his clone with this task.

Wang Wei finally left his room as he teleported to an empty white space with one cushion in the middle. This was the cultivation room his future wife prepared for him. As he sat on the cushion, Wang Wei felt a mysterious power rushing into his mind that calmed him down and made his spirit in harmony with Heaven and Earth.

"Good stuff," Wang Wei commented before focusing. With his retreat, he could not do as he pleases. His intuition warned him that time was of the essence, so he had to choose.

'I cannot cultivate my body and comprehend the Dao, so I must choose one or the other,' Wang Wei. 'In the current situation, comprehending the Dao is meaningless for him.' After the 80% mark, the time needed to cultivate is even greater than before — even for a genius like himself.

'My priority should be entering the Taboo Realm so that I have the strength to fight against these parasites. And if I want to increase the chances of that happening, my True Power Dao Realm should improve.'

Now that he had made a choice, Wang Wei no longer wasted any time.

## Chapter 1329 Sixth Flesh Tribulation

Wang Wei had already reached the peak of the Third Heaven, so he only needed to focus on his Body-Will Fusion. He had much knowledge of the subject, whether from the Desolate Emperor or Wu Hong, so he took time to ensure perfection in the [Beginning] stage of Body-Will Fusion.

Once he met the standard, he did not hesitate to summon the Sixth Flesh Tribulation. This test could be said to be simple but also challenging. A spinning wheel manifested before Wang Wei, and it released an aura that made his heart palpitate. He did not hesitate and plunged his right hand into the wheel.

A terrifying force broke his body arm apart. The frightening part is Wang Wei did not sense any power similar to True Will, but he knew this wheel could erase his arm from existence without any ability to heal. In other words, if he fails this test, he'll permanently lose his limb. Unless he found some extremely rare and valuable Tier 12 herbs, he'll never be able to regrow it.

Wang Wei controlled his emotions to proceed. The wheel's purpose is not to kill or remove his limbs; its purpose is to test whether he met the standard of Body-Will Fusion. So, after he put his hand through, his right arm was torn apart but regenerated immediately. This proved that he had acquired some characteristics of Will Immortality.

Wang Wei removed his hand from the spinning wheel and checked it. He soon discovered a few spots in his skin, muscles, veins, bones, blood, and even cells that it did regenerate. The wheel trembled slightly before removing the power inside Wang Wei's body that hindered his regeneration. However, Wang Wei did not immediately regrow this flesh, but instead, he spread his willpower to the areas he detected. Once that was done, he plunged his hand into the wheel again.

He rechecked his hand and found five spots that did not regenerate. He fixed them before plunging his hand into the wheel for a third time. Once he finished, something different occurred: His right hand turned golden.

"Perfect fusion and I only did it on three tries," Wang Wei praised himself. He knew he did the right thing by absorbing Ji Song's physiques. His already terrifying body-refining talent reached another level after that. However, he still hoped to follow after his future wife and absorb someone with the Primordial Essence Physique.

After admiring his work, Wang Wei proceeded with his left hand. The first time is the most important. If it fails, it means he will lose all his limbs. Afterward, all cultivators will have a few tries to correct their errors and achieve a perfect fusion. The more talented a person is, the more tries they have. The irony is that most gifted individuals usually do not need many opportunities. Sadly, the wheel or its creator — Grand Dao — does not care.

Someone like Wang Wei can have at least a hundred tries to perfect his fusion as long as he meets the requirements after the first attempt. Meanwhile, ordinary geniuses will have 10 to 50 tries, and non-talented people will have less than 10 attempts.

After perfecting his left hand, Wang Wei felt the barrier in his cultivation disappearing. Without much effort, he broke through the Fourth Heaven. He took the Primordial Essence Blessing Pill and swallowed it. A terrifying power burst into his body, rapidly increasing his physical body's stats. Wang Wei was delighted. He should be able to absorb this pill in a little over 2 Yuan Epochs, which is not long.

So, he decided to take this time to temper his Willpower before proceeding with the fusion. He can summon the Will of Nothingness with his Human Fiendgod Bloodline to temper his willpower, making the effect extraordinary. However, it was still painful and dangerous since he could be assimilated at any time. Simultaneously, this approach is an excellent way for him to train for his upcoming achievement of the Taboo Realm.

Time passed, and Wang Wei's strength reached the peak of Six Heavens; this meant he could fight Emphyreans with the cultivation of 82% Grand Dao with his flesh alone. There were still some

effects remaining inside Wang Wei's body. But he needed to enter the [Intermediate] stage of Body-Will Fusion and pass another tribulation before reaching the seventh heaven.

So, he had to stop tempering his willpower and focus on the fusion. The process took time and meticulous care, and, as always, it was excruciatingly painful. There is a reason that all body refiners are masochists. Grand Dao wanted to place restrictions on this path, especially since it does not take as long to cultivate. A pure body refiner that absorbs the Heaven Will can become an Empyrean in less than a yuan epoch. Afterward, as long as an Everlasting Empyrean is talented enough, has enough resources, can bear the pain, and has an excellent technique for tempering their willpower and fusion, they can quickly reach the next realm in slightly over 30,000 Yuan Epochs. Of course, it's referring to people like Wang Wei, who can get their hands on things like the Primordial Essence Blessing Pill.

Meanwhile, the average Emperor will take 20,000 to 50,000 Yuan Epochs to become Empyreans, and geniuses will take a little over 10,000. If they have blessings of merit and luck like the people from Wang Wei's era, it will take even less time than that.

As for the average time to become a Paragon? Well, things are different. The average time for people to cultivate from the lowest level of the Empyrean Realm(70%) to the peak (89%) is 250,000 Yuan Epochs to half a million. Geniuses can do it in over 150,000 Yuan Epochs, and people with extreme talents or blessed with destiny, merit, and so on can do it in over 70,000 Yuan Epochs.

After reaching the peak of the Empyrean Realm, every cultivator must take a break. First, they must start cultivating their souls, which takes time. Then, they must find ways to increase their luck and temper their mind. Living a long life and experiencing many things is the most common method of tempering the Dao Heart to prepare for the Time Washing Tribulation.

Finally, there is the problem of the Paragon Tribulation. Most people will be stuck in the Empyrean Realm, unable to progress because they fear that tribulation. Of course, in this current political era, these numbers mean nothing. Most people will take longer to cultivate because they fear being placed on a list for assassination by the parasites.

For the Intermediate Stage Tribulation, Wang Wei had to perfect his two legs. Once they turned golden, the remaining energy from the pill allowed him to enter the seventh Heaven, and the pill effect ended. He knew his rapid progress ended, but that was relative to using the pill.

Wang Wei waved his hand, and a meal appeared before him. He took one whiff and felt the strength inside his body surge. "Yeah, no matter what, I'll marry you," he muttered. He did not immediately

consume this food, so he activated his Essence Flower Ability to increase his strength. Instead, he consumed a few pills and herbs with the ability to accelerate his bloodline's growth. He took a two-long approach of bloodline growth and food cultivation to ensure he could reach the nine Heavens as soon as possible.

Wang Wei took a bite of his food. 'Is this what the Hell Suppressing Elephant tastes like?' His eyes were bright. Wu Hong left cards for him to describe all the dishes she left for him, and this one was from a rare Innate Demon God born from the underworld. The meat is soft, not chewy, and it releases soft Yin power immensely beneficial to the soul.

Wang Wei continued his training. With access to unparalleled food, the heaven-defying ability of his Essence Flower, and the rapid excavation of his bloodline power, his fleshly body cultivation increases at what could be described as record-breaking speed. As such, he soon reached the ninth Heavens and immediately started the [Advance] level Body-Will Fusion.

Wang Wei had to be careful about this test since it was fatally dangerous. The target of the wheel this time around was his torso, and failure meant he would die permanently. So, Wang Wei took extra time to ensure the fusion was successful, and as a result, he achieved the golden body after his second attempt.

Wang Wei did not stop and continued his momentum. He swallowed a rare top-tier Empyrean Pill called the Complete Vessel Pill, which had the function of helping people in the Nine Heavens reach the Tenth Heavens at a faster rate. With this pill and his flower's ability to break the bottlenecks in body refining cultivation, he entered the last steps in the Adult Fiendgod Realm.

Wang Wei then focused on the [Perfect] Body-Will Fusion, whose target was his head. This part was also a death sentence during the tribulation, so Wang Wei took extra care before taking the test. He even took the Fake Wheel Pill, which allowed him to preemptively test whether he met the requirement without the threat of dying. Although this pill is not a hundred percent accurate, it's still an excellent way to measure whether someone is ready for the test.

After Wang Wei perfected his head, his entire body turned golden. He now had a pseudo [Will Immortality]. He checked his body and saw the [Gate of Flesh]. He knew as long as he opened it, he would become a Paragon. However, Wang Wei resisted the urge. This was not something he could do on a whim. The gate-opening process was dangerous and also required a terrifying tribulation. He would not open it until he was ready.

So, he focused on something else: his Sea of Consciousness. After his head reached perfection, his soul was nourished and increased by another 1%, becoming par with a Paragon of 95%. More



importantly, his Sea of Consciousness was reinforced and became more solid, capable of withstanding more potent attacks.

'Excellent,' Wang Wei thought. 'Now, I don't have to worry about it being destroyed due to the [Nothingness Wheel].'

## Chapter 1330 Second Taboo Battle Realm

Although Wang Wei's bloodline now included the [Power of Nothingness], he still feared that something would go wrong in the process. That's why he opted to focus on improving his fleshly body cultivation before starting the procedure. Now that everything was ready, he had no more scruples.

He waved his hand, and the [Nothingness Array] from the dragon palace appeared in this empty white room. However, this new array was nothing compared to the previous one since Wu Hong updated it. Then, the [Nothingness Wheel] inside Wang Wei's Sea of Consciousness started to rotate. It absorbed the power of nothingness from the array like it was a whale that was dehydrated.

The wheel grew in size with each passing moment. Wang Wei observed the process, ensuring that he did not miss something or that something went wrong. Once he was sure everything was alright, he nodded.

'The first step is done, so let's move on to the second step.' Wang Wei's bloodline activated, and his body started to absorb the [Power of Nothingness]. He once divided nothingness into four stages: intangibility, void, emptiness, and true nothingness.

He was previously in the peak of the Void Stage, and now, he was striding toward the [Emptiness Stage]. Wang Wei sensed the changes to his body and calculated: 'According to this development, the peak of Emptiness corresponds to the peak of the Inextinguishable, and I can only achieve True Nothingness in the Half-Step Transcendent Realm? Achieving True Nothingness will likely allow me to take a step in the Transcendent Realm.'

If Wang Wei's theory is true, Nothingness is taboo not only because of its danger but also because it's also one of the few Daos with a straight and direct path toward Transcendence.

'The second stage will raise my affinity with this power to another level,' Wang Wei analyzed. 'Once that's achieved, we can begin the third step.' Time passed, and Wang Wei continued to increase the characteristic of his flesh body. He waited until he felt full, and his intuition warned him that any

more absorption would doom him before stopping. Then, he initiated the third step: [Existence Modification].

Just like he told Mongke, Wang Wei used the [Power of Nothingness] to modify his [Existence] and increase his 'vessel,' thus allowing him to break the limit between Emphyreans and Paragons.

Wang Wei observed every aspect of this change. He sighed. 'If only I could enter that state during the Perfect Foundation.' He's been drooling about that state ever since. He could see the foundational blueprint of his existence and modify it as he saw fit. Right now, Wang Wei could tell this blueprint was being changed, but the process was more of a passive change.

Wang Wei has to rely on his intuition and feeling to guide the [Power of Nothingness] into his [Existence]. The process would be fast, efficient, and safer if he could have direct control over the blueprint. Wang Wei removed the distracting thoughts and focused on his body's change. The process took much longer than expected since he was dealing with such a volatile power. Wang Wei had to take his time to ensure he was now swallowed and erased from existence. Of course, since this was not his first time, he was more confident this time around.

Wang Wei opened his eyes and exhaled. He stood up from the seat before clenching his fist and sensed the changes inside his body. "I feel a heavy burden lifted over my shoulder." There is no better feeling than breaking over limits placed on you by Heaven and Earth.

"I've also taken one step closer to the Paragon Realm," Wang Wei muttered. This experience has allowed him to understand a higher level of [Existence] — the [Infinite Permanence], which is required of Everlasting Emphyreans to understand to become Boundless Paragons. Although Wang Wei did not understand enough to enter the next realm, he had a sufficient foundation that it would be easier for him to become a Boundless.

'Let's try its power,' Wang Wei thought with a smile. He suppressed his cultivation to 70% Grand Dao Source before using his Dao Imprint as a medium for his Grand Dao Boosts. He added everything: his soul, flesh, True Will, Artifact, Force Control Skills, Dao Body Awakening, 11 Fate Palaces, Grandmist Wheel, and a few other Source Techniques.

His aura rose dramatically when he achieved a 10-fold Battle Realm — meaning his strength was on par with peak Emphyreans (89%). However, his aura did not stop this time; it continued to increase until its power reached that threshold — 90%.

"The power of a Paragon," Wang Wei muttered. Although this was not the first time he wielded such power, now, it belonged to him; he did not rely on foreign objects — he achieved it alone, meaning no one could take it away from him.

'Luckily, I had already made up for my understanding and utilization of the Dao Imprint.' Wang Wei realized that if his utilization of the imprint did not reach a higher level, it would have been impossible for him to achieve the Taboo Battle Realm. After this experience, he once again reaffirmed his theory that the Battle Theory Realm was a mode that Grand Dao installed in this world to allow geniuses to challenge higher realms after Tier 10. Otherwise, due to the vast difference between the 3 Immortal Realms, the hierarchy of power would have been stagnant and unchallenged for eternity.

"Let's test my limit," Wang Wei said. He started to stack Grand Dao Boosts a second time, but the starting point was different this time. He did not seal his cultivation but used his peak Indestructible Empyrean Cultivation as primary and his 80% Grand Dao Source Qi cultivation as one of the boosts. After he added his soul and the others, his strength reached another level.

"94%, and in an emergency, I can fight 95% for a limited period," Wang Wei analyzed with a frown. "This kind of strength is enough for most of the parasites but not enough for Time Eater."

Wang Wei exhaled to calm down. He had plenty of room for further improvement, and he still has the opportunity to become a Paragon soon. So, there was no need to stress himself out. His gaze penetrated this cultivation room and glanced outside.

'82,000 Yuan Epoch has passed in the formation, meaning over 8000 Yuan Epochs outside.' Most of the time was spent during the transformation since he had to be extra careful.

'I have a feeling that the major change will occur at the 10,000 Yuan Epoch mark, meaning I still have about 20,000 epochs of cultivation,' Wang Wei calculated. 'Normally, this time was not nearly enough to make a difference with my current 80% comprehension. However, I have this.'

He raised his hand to summon a gray orb that fluctuate with the power of fate; this was the thing he took from Old Man Tianji. 'With all the Dao Rhymes Wang Qi sent me, I should make decent progress.'

Wang Wei returned to the cushion and summoned a few things to aid his cultivation, including the Bodhi Tree, the Peach Enlightenment Tree that the Sword Emperor gave him, and he absorbed all the Dao Rhymes. However, this was not the end. A small orb that seemed to contain the Origin Seal

Continent inside floated before him. This orb was, of course, given to him by his future wife, and it allowed him to study all the runes or essences of the Origin Seal Continent.

After all this preparation, Wang Wei finally absorbed the Fate Power and started his cultivation. Another 20,000 Yuan Epochs passed, and he finally opened his eyes.

"What a terrifying power," Wang Wei sighed. His cultivation reached 86% in such a short period, and he can say for sure that the fate power was responsible for 95% of it. If not for it, the other boosts will not come close to allowing him to make such progress in such a short period. The worst part is that Fate's Power was heavily diluted when he took it from Old Man Tianji.

"Half-Step Transcendence," he muttered, not hiding the longing in his voice. He sighed before regrouping his focus. As he looked at his cultivation, he smiled wryly. "I was so close." As long as his cultivation reached 87%, he could take a pill to instantly reach 89% without repercussions, thus entering the peak of the Empyrean Realm.

"It's also bad timing," Wang Wei sighed. Wang Wei could feel two major events were about to happen. He knew nothing about the latter but was looking forward to the second, and that's because he sensed — through his bloodline — his father and mother were ascending soon.

"The world is about to enter a time of chaos, so it's really the worst time for you guys to ascend. So, what should I do with them? Allow them to help me with my cause of sending them to the sect to ensure their safety?"

He knew his parents would prefer the former, but their strength did not allow it. So, it would be best to send them to the sect. The issue is how to convince them.

'I'll just be blunt and tell them their current strength is a hindrance to me instead of helping. Although harsh, it's also a good way to motivate them to cultivate.'

Wang Wei nodded in satisfaction with this plan before his face suddenly turned ugly. He immediately teleported away from the seclusion room.