

## F.D Emperor 1441

### Chapter 1441 Boundless Paragon IV: Immeasurable Tribulation

"The human mind is interesting, isn't it? A mortal's mind can imagine anything: it can create Gods and demons, create worlds, envision creation, death, and any concepts that govern reality. The difference between a mortal's mind and a cultivator is the former cannot manifest his mind into the real world, but the latter can."

"What are you getting at?" the Heart Devil asked unwillingly.

"The key to becoming a Paragon is an infinite mind with endless possibilities, but that is not enough," Wang Wei continued. "This test is not just to prevent Paragons from becoming bored and indifferent due to their infinite lifespan. No, this test is a means to teach them how to regulate their infinite minds by controlling their emotions."

"A Paragon needs a sufficient mind state to control their boundless power, and this test's purpose is to achieve that mindset," Wang Wei said while looking at the Heart Devil. "As for you? Your purpose is to distract me under the guise of tempering my Dao Heart. But the truth of the matter is the longer I spend talking to you, the less likely I will realize this truth, and the harder it will be for me to escape."

The Heart Devil was quiet for a few seconds before smiling: "It was nice seeing you again." His body immediately started to dissipate.

"...You too," Wang Wei nodded.

"Just so you know, it was not a guise. My existence is to temper you and misdirect your attention."

"That's good to hear, I guess," Wang Wei said as the last specks of the devil disappeared. An exit instantly manifested not far from within, and he entered it without hesitation. Wang Wei's mind became clearer than he had ever felt. Many of the previous emotions he was struggling with, like his loneliness, were now easier to manage; they were not gone but more bearable.

'My Dao Heart and mind are not in perfect harmony,' Wang Wei thought. 'Once I pass the tribulation, I can finally experience the transition of my existence to a higher level.'

Wang Wei raised his head to see a purple cloud flashing with lightning and the booming sound of thunder. Wang Wei squinted as he swallowed a handful of Existence Healing Pills: 'Now is the time for the plan.' The cloud had its own consciousness, so after realizing Wang Wei was an Inextinguishable Paragon, the clouds turned a shade darker.

Boom!

A bolt of lightning descended from the sky, and Wang Wei raised his right palm to block it. His entire right hand disappeared, but he remained calm. 'As expected, the attack potency has increased while still neglecting my Will-Immortality.' In other words, he will die like everyone else in the tribulation, and his willpower cannot provide him with immortality.

'However, this is far from enough,' Wang Wei thought. He inhaled deeply before screaming: "Grand Dao, is this the best you can do? How pathetic?"

The first rule of the Immeasurable Tribulation is never to antagonize the tribulation. Grand Dao will accept any provocation that the cultivator's state of mind has not met the standards to be a Paragon and must be eradicated. Everyone knows that, and this thought has been deeply instilled in all the geniuses from top lineages. Yet, Wang Wei broke this rule. Could he be stupid, or has he gone mad?

"Come on, haven't you always wanted to kill me? Well, I'm giving you the perfect excuse," Wang Wei continued, and with his words, the clouds swiftly turned dark red. Boom! A second bolt of lightning descended from the second, bringing the wrath of Heaven.

Divine Punishment Lightning is something that is common in the lower dimension, but Heavenly Dao does not care much to use it in the upper dimension. However, it does not mean it does not exist. Wang Wei's tribulation is more than enough proof.

His body and soul could not resist that single bolt as they were instantly annihilated. However, his disappearance did not leave his location devoid of any matter or signs of his existence. On the contrary, a scroll with countless dots, lines, and graffiti floated where Wang Wei previously stood.

'The first step is completed,' Wang Wei thought. Although his body and soul were annihilated, his consciousness remained intact and functioning, an act that could be considered a minor miracle.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Heavens became enraged that the little worm was still alive and it unleashed devastating blows after another, trying to eradicate him. However, Wang Wei was prepared. When the first bolt hit, he used the technique he had already prepared to direct all its destructive power to the section of his [Existence] that dictated his status as a Fate Seed.

Wang Wei knew his power was not enough to free himself, and the longer he waited, the harder the process would become. So, he took the risk to use Grand Dao's power to remove whatever shackles were placed on him.

Lightnings after lightnings descended on Wang Wei, turning this room of the tower into quite a dreary atmosphere. 'Grand Dao hasn't decreased the strength of the tribulation nor stopped it, meaning my bet is correct — it has to follow the rules.' If Grand Dao was not a program with rules it must follow, it would have stopped Wang Wei from using its own power to free himself from restrictions that Grand Dao itself placed on him.

'However, this tribulation is far from enough,' Wang Wei thought. His consciousness used a technique that condensed a projection of Wu Hong. What's more, this projection had her aura, and it was not the Wu Hong in the upper dimension but the one who already married Wang Wei.

As expected, as soon as the clouds sensed the aura, they turned utterly black before blasting hundreds of lightning bolts at Wang Wei at once. Another unbreakable rule of the Immeasurable Tribulation is no outside help is permitted; Wang Wei broke this rule, and he did it with someone considered an anomaly in the entire Chaos Universe.

'Damn it, I should have raised my Thunder Dao to a higher level before I did this,' Wang Wei cursed as he tried to direct the thunder to a specific area of his [Existence]. Unfortunately, thunder, by nature, is an uncontrollable force. His attempts were mostly futile as a significant portion of the power began ravaging the other parts of his [Existence]. Luckily, the pills kept healing and protecting him.

Wang Wei focused his attention on breaking the shackle. He had no hope of completely eradicating it now, but he needed to break a decent chunk of it. But the process was more challenging than he anticipated, and time was running out for him; if he continued like this, it was only a matter of time before his [Existence] was completely shattered and he died — for real.

'At this rate, I'll die before I make a single dent in this restriction,' Wang Wei thought. He needed to do something else as Grand Dao had already reached the limit of how much it could be angered. 'What else can I do? Yes, the tribulation tower.'

The tower could accelerate the speed of tribulation by slightly increasing the difficulty. Wang Wei immediately ordered the tower for his tribulation to end in five years, which was a crazy number considering Tian Xuan took over 200 years, and Kong took over a hundred years.

[Participant Yin-Yang Plum Blossom Daoist, we need to confirm again your desire to push your tribulation to such a limit?]

"Are you another one of this trial's spirit? Well, forget about that for now. Yes, I'm sure."

[Do you understand the conse—]

"Just do it."

[As you wish].

A large chunk of Wang Wei's points disappeared, and the tower released an unknown power. Then, the dark cloud started releasing hundreds of thousands of bolts simultaneously.

Wang Wei had to funnel the remaining healing pills, the Holy Dragon Water, and he connected to the Life Tower. The combination of these three prevented his instant demise, so he took this opportunity to finish his task.

'Damn it, why is this thing so hard to remove,' Wang Wei cursed. It's been four years of constant bombardment, creating deep cracks in this shackle, but he knew he would not succeed in the remaining year. 'I need something else, but what?... What about the special energy of the trial? It seems quite malleable?'

Wang Wei did not hesitate to use his points to extract the purest energy from this trial. He did not immediately fuse with it but instead added his willpower to ensure no problems with this power and to make it perfectly in tune with his body and Existence.

'It worked,' Wang Wei thought as he saw the process accelerate. 'However, it seems I don't have enough points.' With a quick calculation, he understood he did not have enough points for the remaining year of this tribulation.

'I guess that's the only thing I can do.'

Karma threads rushed out of the scroll, connecting to all the people in the trial with a deep connection to Wang Wei.

"I didn't want to do this," Wang Wei said through the connection, "but I'm in a precarious situation and I need help. All of you are people who owe karma, and I've come to ask for recompensation by borrowing points from you."

#### Chapter 1442 Boundless Paragon V: The Final Desperate Counterattack

"No problem," Ji Lanfang said immediately, with no hesitation. He sent his points before asking: "If you need more, I can go hunting."

"No need," Wang Wei answered.

"Take all my points, but I want to see you," Hong Wa said quickly.

"Can you ditch the Qin people watching you and meet privately?" Wang Wei asked.

"I'll manage."

"Good."

"We got you," Mongke and Dulgun said. "This place is catered to Qi Refiners, so most of my points are for the wife, and we have an excess."

"I know I could count on you two," Wang Wei replied after seeing how many points these two sent. However, considering Mongke's strength, it was understandable, especially since he was ranked sixth on the leaderboard.

"Don't forget to pay me back — I'm poor," Hong Meiling complained, and Wang Wei just nodded.

"I was helping my disciples hunt to return the borrowed points. I guess you can have them," Emperor Kong added.

"Thanks."

"No problem."

"Are you alright?" Xu Shi asked. "The aura of your tribulation has leaked from the tower, and it looks like punishment instead of a tribulation."

"I'll manage," Wang Wei replied succinctly, not explaining in detail what was happening to him.

"I've guarded Time Eater's seal, sacrificed my Golden Body of Merit, and now, I'll hand over my points without asking for return — is that enough to repay my debt?" Ao Shen asked.

"Fine by me," Wang Wei answered. Was this a fair trade? Probably not. The prosperity of the demon race in the lower race, which Wang Wei is primarily responsible for, is more valuable than any other favors Ao Shen has done for Wang Wei. However, he would not lord over these favors over these people, or they would instead go to extreme lengths to cut off the karma between him.

"Met too. I want to pay my debt with these points," Ye Dashu added.

"Keep dreaming," Wang Wei burst his bubble.

"Forget it, but Wang Wei boy, you owe me a good fight," the Monkey King said.

"Come find me after you become a Paragon."

"The other members of the Sword League Path have also offered you their points," Jian Wushuang replied.

"Appreciate it."

"His Majesty the Heavenly Emperor, no need to return them, but our karma ends here," the Golden Sword Emperor said.

"No problem," Wang Wei agreed. His connection to the latter was not deep, and their karma was because Wang Wei was primarily responsible for his opportunity to prove the Dao and the prosperity of the lower dimension, which the Golden Emperor benefitted from.

Everyone involved provided their points, but many complained or tried to bargain to offset their karma. Wang Wei accepted some people, but others were refused since this was not nearly enough for all the things he had done for them. Finally, Wang Wei's point reached a terrifying level.

'Excellent,' he thought before exchanging for more energy to pump into his [Fate Seed] characteristic. Six months soon passed of the remaining year, and Wang Wei was on the verge of success. Unfortunately for him, Grand Dao thought this was the best time to up its effort to eradicate him through this tribulation.

The dark clouds stopped bombarding him with lightning and condensed into a humanoid lightning entity with an aura of pure destruction. The terrifying creature did not hesitate before rushing toward the Golden Scroll to tear it apart with its hands.

Wang Wei reacted swiftly by activating his [Awakening] to summon his 11 Fate Palaces, placing them in a defensive formation. However, after one attack, he knew that this formation would not survive a second. 'Things are getting a little out of hand,' Wang Wei thought before he summoned Red Mask to control the formation, ensuring he was no longer distracted and that she could bring out all its power.

Wang Wei's swift proved to be the correct one as it bought him a few more days, but Grand Dao also displayed its impatience by condensing two more humanoid lightning. 'Damn this bastard,' Wang Wei complained. He was so close, but this bastard seemed determined to kill him at all costs.

Wang Wei opened his Grandmist World, summoning all the Creation Lifeforms under his control. Red Mask arranged these people at their posts to boost the [Fate Palace Array]. The three humanoid lightning bombarded the scroll with all kinds of attacks, but the eleven palaces stood between them and their target.

Then, a fourth creature appeared. Wang Wei did not wait for the creature to fully condense before immediately sacrificing his Grandmist World to boost the formation. His action brought him more time, but Wang Wei was not happy yet as he sensed a fifth creature brewing in the clouds.

'Something is wrong,' Wang Wei analyzed. 'The time it took to create these creatures is too long, especially the fifth one. I thought this bastard was slowly giving me hope before annihilating me, but it seems something more is at play.'

He did not know what the bastard, Grand Dao, was planning, but he was already in the highest alert mode. Wang Wei also took this opportunity to accelerate his progress. His deduction soon proved to be correct. The tower's atmosphere drastically changed as soon as the fifth creature appeared.

The others stopped attacking before getting into a formation with one creature in the front and four in the back. The lightning creatures in the back raised their hands to condense four characters: [Creation], [Destruction], [Chaos], and [Fate]. The creature at the forefront of the formation then raised its hand to condense the last character: [Destruction].

The other four characters turned into a bright light that fused with the [Destruction] character, which in turn transformed into this black-red lightning bolt.

"This motherf\*\*\*\*\*," Wang Wei cursed while simultaneously taking defensive measures. He summoned his [Nothingness Wheel] to form a second layer of protection below the [11 Fate Palace Array] with the power of nothingness. He created a third layer of protection with 13 Paragon Artifacts that he changed into defensive artifacts with his [Purpose Manipulation Technique].

The fourth layer was from the Origin Seal Continent. Wang Wei summoned the projection of the artificial River of Fate, River of Time, etc, that his wife created.

'No, this is not enough,' Wang Wei thought as his senses still warned him of imminent death. He looked at his [Fate Palaces], and with a thought, the twelfth palaces condensed. Wang Wei was technically a pseudo-Paragon, meaning the last one was only waiting for the final transformation. With the subtle manipulation of his [Existence], he forced his [Dao Body] to evolve in advance by providing it with energy from the tower.

The [11 Fate Palaces Array] turned into the [12 Fate Palaces Array], bolstering the first-layer defense, but Wang Wei still did not feel safe. "In my name as the Wang Clan's patriarch, I summon our clan's Qi Luck Dragon to protect me."

A projection of a multicolored dragon materialized in this space, forming the fifth layer of protection. Three crowns appeared underneath the dragon, symbolizing Wang Wei's status as a



[Three Realm Emperor]. The crown drew power from the underworld, the laws that governed the Eternal Ascension's world lower dimension, and the prosperity of the people.

Under normal circumstances, this sixth layer of protection should have been extremely weak. However, Wang Wei was banking on the fact his grandmother was a Yama King and would provide the power for the Earth Emperor Crown, and since he was Heavenly Dao's darling, it would provide the power for the other two crowns.

His bet was correct. However, Wang Wei still did not feel safe, so he added a seventh layer. His future wife had her own Energy Vault located in the Source Qi Space, and she granted him access to it in an emergency. It was hard to access under the lock, but that was no longer an issue. So, an ocean of energy or Qi formed the last protective layer.

Boom!

The lightning bolt, which was the embodiment of the ultimate form of destruction, descended from the heavens, bringing with it Grand Dao's supreme wrath. It plowed through these defensive layers like a hot knife cutting through butter.

The entire tower trembled, and in a secret location, countless spirits—including Sir Lu—worked tirelessly to prevent that attack from destroying it and affecting the rest of the trial. The light and destruction sound of thunder slowly abated, leaving this vast emptiness even more desolate. Everything seemed over.

But was it the end? Is Wang Wei dead? Maybe he survived and had a chance at reincarnation? Is this the end of the journey or another start? Swish! A torn scroll releasing glowing golden lights appeared in the depth of this space. It suddenly turned into a figure with black blood flowing from all his orifices.

"I'm the victor," Wang Wei announced. "And I've taken one major step to my freedom." He not only survived but used that powerful lightning bolt to destroy a big chunk from his [Fate Seed] status; the chunk was larger than predicted, which was great news for him.

"The bad news is my [Existence] is beyond the simple description of [injured]," Wang Wei uttered as he wiped the blood from his nose, but that did not stop it. If he had not developed the prototype of an [Existence Defensive Armor] while on the verge of death, he would have been nothing but ash for now.

'If it were any other time, even the Life Tower would not be able to heal me,' Wang Wei analyzed. 'Fortunately, a great opportunity is ahead of me.' The final step of his transformation is to absorb power from the Grand Dao Source to become a genuine Paragon, and that's the exact opportunity he needed to repair his [Existence].

## Chapter 1443 Boundless Paragon VI: Final Transformation

Wang Wei raised his head to look at the five lightning creatures. Although their eyes constantly released small electrical pulses, he could sense a higher being observing him through them. So, the two stared at each other for a while before the creatures slowly disintegrated along with the clouds.

Then, a river composed of chains and runes manifested before him. Wang Wei did not hesitate to swallow its power like a whale that was starving. With its power, he started [Existence Reconstruction] on himself. The destroyed scroll rapidly repaired itself, along with its content. However, Wang Wei was siphoning an ungodly amount of power from the source.

Someone with his deep foundation was already destined to absorb significantly more energy for his transformation, but in his current situation, he was absorbing ten thousand times the normal amount, if not more. And it would have been more if Grand Dao did not warn Wang Wei when he tried to cheat and add more things that were not there to his [Existence].

Another good news is Wang Wei almost completed his [Existence Armor] due to the detailed manipulation of his existence during the reconstruction process. He has classified [Existence Armor] as a pseudo-transcendent Technique, just like the Blueprint. He theorized manipulation and confrontation of [Existence] are the essence of Transcendent Battles.

As soon as the construction ended, Wang Wei removed the Knowledge Seal from his mind, and his cultivation rose to the Second Heaven, or 92%. Now was the best time to use it since baptism might not be enough to increase his cultivation by 1% if his realm is higher.

"But I can do better," Wang Wei muttered. He had just escaped a true death experience and broken from one of his shackles, all experiences that fit with his Dao or pursuit. So, Wang Wei closed his eyes and used that experience to enter a state of epiphany, increasing his cultivation by another 1%.

"Then, there are the final transformations," Wang Wei muttered. He watched his Dao Imprint change, followed by the manifestation of his 12 Fate Palaces.

"Huh? They are different from the fake one I summoned," Wang Wei immediately noticed. Most cultivators' [Dao Body] and [Awakening] will become useless by the Paragon Realm. However, a few individuals with deep enough foundations and achievements can evolve great techniques or abilities based on them, and Wang Wei was one of them.

He controlled the 12 palaces to resonate with each other, and to his surprises, they slowly turned into a river. "A projection of the River of Fate? No, this is a prototype of the River of Fate, and I'm the source — not Grand Dao." A flash of enlightenment appeared in Wang Wei's eyes as he had an inkling of the way forward. His Dao Body had evolved perfectly to suit his Dao and pursuit.

"Excellent," Wang Wei commented with a smile. The next step was to condense a new Grandmist Wheel with a grander scale and boosted potential. Wang Wei did not focus too much on that as his body, soul, and spirit had completed the final transformation.

His fleshly body reached the Second Heaven of cultivation, and his soul and willpower reached 98%. "I expected a larger improvement — especially for my body." The Lightning was ravaging all the aspects and characteristics of his [Existence], and the pills would heal the damage, thus achieving a form of tempering. However, it seems Grand Dao was cunning and ensured these aspects were not affected too much to prevent Wang Wei from benefiting too much in the likely case he survived.

"How stingy," Wang Wei cursed before closing his eyes to prepare for the last transformation process. He disappeared from his location, appearing in this river, and was a small fish. He started swimming upward without hesitation, and his body began to grow in size. It did not take him long to become a colossal creature as he reached the river's surface.

However, a small voice in the back of his mind kept telling him to return as he was a fish and the top was dangerous; the voice insisted he was a fish and had no business on the surface. Wang Wei ignored the voice and jumped out of the water. He felt another shackle removed from his body, and in response, his fish body turned into an enormous bird that roamed the sky.

Wang Wei flew for a few seconds before turning into his human shape. "The River of Time looked different from a Paragon's perspective and the one I saw when I met my future self," he commented as he looked around. This river was not made of strings representing different timelines. Each drop was a supersolid --- both properties of liquid and solid --- crystal that shone like glitters when glanced from a surface level. These crystals were the purest essence of time, and this river contained an endless amount of them.

"Have I broken free from the shackles of time? If the Empyrean Realm is freeing the self from death and samsara, the Paragon Realm's target is time," Wang Wei muttered.

Wang Wei looked around as he experienced the difference in realm and life level. "However, have we really completely freed ourselves?" His gaze peered in the distance. He now could distinguish between the lower end of the river and the upper end. The lower end led to all past and present, and the upper end led to the future. However, the upper stream was blurry and chaotic to him.

"What about the Infinite Trichiliocosm," Wang Wei muttered, and his perspective changed. The river before him was surrounded by a golden hue, and countless other rivers or streams were flowing along with it. From another perspective, these rivers could be seen as endless small strings, but it was hard for someone of his level to truly see it that way.

"That golden hue should be the symbol and protection of the Primordial Timeline," Wang Wei realized. "Should I take a look at the other timelines? It's a good place to hide my Dao Mark."

Boundless Paragons have many ways to survive and revive. The most basic are the evolved [True Avatars] and the seven [Proxy Avatars]. The True Avatars were no longer confined to one world, and they no longer needed to use the power of Samsara to hide themselves. In other words, they did not need to remain mortals and could all cultivate. However, with the restrictions, they cannot be in the same realm as their creator.

With all these clones scattered in different Chaos Worlds, killing a Boundless Paragon is already a nightmare, but this is not the end of their cockroach survival ability. [Proxy Avatars] have the highest hiding abilities, are almost incorruptible, and their cultivation can be only 1% lower than their creators. Primal Paragons can even have all [Proxy Avatars] with a peak cultivation of 100%.

But that's still not the end. Boundless Paragons can move their Dao Mark and hide them anywhere in the world; they could hide it in some random world in the Chaos Universe, the Source Qi Space, Samsara, or even another timeline. Moreover, the mark also acquired a parasitic ability that allowed it to attach itself to a weaker creature's mark and blend with it as if it were one. Boundless Paragons were once the pinnacle of the hierarchy, and their survivability was one of the key reasons.

"Forget it," Wang Wei ultimately decided. He would need to do so in the future but now was not the best time. Wang Wei did not immediately leave but glanced in the distance. Unlike before, he sensed countless terrifying auras, many of whom had similar auras as him, and a few who casually looked at him made his body instinctively tremble from sheer terror.

Wang Wei realized that when he traveled to the past to kill Five Feathers, he was nothing but a small fish swimming among sharks. Although he had some bite, in the grand scheme of things, he was truly small and weak.

'No wonder only Paragons dare navigate the River of Time,' he thought. Technically speaking, a Great Emperor could slowly navigate the River of Time and even travel through time; they don't do it because of how much restraint Heavenly Dao placed on them. However, Wang Wei understood now these restraints were a protective measure for these Emperors.

He shook his head to remove these thoughts, focusing on what drew him in the first place. 'I can sense the location of the Prehistoric World,' Wang Wei thought. He frowned briefly before closing his eyes to sense the karmic thread connected to Earth. His mind traveled through the thread to a distant place, but midway through the journey, Wang Wei stopped.

His intuition told him he could send a projection to the Prehistoric World and immediately return home in this manner. However, he was not ready yet to meet or confront Hongjun, so he stopped and canceled his action.

"Better safer than sorry," Wang Wei uttered as he opened his eyes. He did not stay long in this place as he returned to the tower. He used his best technique to reduce his aura to the First Heaven. He wanted to hide even more but remembered Xu Shi's words. People would be suspicious if he survived such a terrifying tribulation and his cultivation was the bare basics like everyone else.

Furthermore, he had a perfect explanation for his terrifying tribulation—he forced it to end in just five years. Most people will think he is a madman who did something extreme to ensure he took first place in the trial and should not look too deeply into his actions or behaviors.