

Journey of the Fate Destroying Emperor

Chapter 1451 True Purpose

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A breaking sound echoed deep in Ji Chengming's soul, activating the protective mechanism left to him by his father—an enormous face that kept morphing into countless facial expressions to express thousands of emotions. The emotions varied, but they also had one thing in common: obsession.

The obsession manifested in many shapes: the intense desire to survive, the intense anger to seek revenge by all means, and the rage of killing people who have wronged you beyond words can explain. It did not matter what the intense emotions/desires or the obsessions were; it manifested in this singular face.

Boom!

Tian Xuan's sword finally landed, but the effect could be described as ridiculously useless. Ji Chengming survived but did not look happy; on the contrary, he seemed furious, probably because Tian Xuan pushed him to such a level.

"Destroy him," Ji Chengming ordered. As soon as these words left his mouth, the obsession creature released a terrifying tower that shook the entire trial for a few seconds.

'This aura,' Wang Wei thought; this face reminded him when he faced Supreme Unity. He squinted his eyes, waiting for what was to come. Besides, Tian Xuan was the only person calm throughout the situation.

"Stop!" Sir Lu said, and his words contained immense power as the face suddenly became immobilized. "This is the second time you've broken the rules." Ji Chengming was not allowed to teleport outside the tower during his fight, but he still did it. However, Sir Lu had not reprimanded him since he returned immediately.

"Get the fuck out of my way," Ji Chengming said coldly. Now that he was forced to activate his protective measures, he would annihilate his opponent for bringing him shame and humiliation.

"Your actions have violated the rules, meaning you have officially lost this match," Sir Lu declared calmly. Tian Xuan deactivated his [Awakening], returning to his former handsome face.

'Interesting,' Wang Wei thought. 'It seems the trial spirits are using this opportunity to establish their prestige. Let's see where their confidence comes from.'

"And?" Ji Chengming sneered. "What are you going to do about it?"

"The rules are clear. Since you lost, you must die," Sir Lu replied calmly before snapping his finger to manifest a towering clear palm that descended directly toward Ji Chengming. The myriad face creature turned into a dark green shield to protect him, but its power was utterly useless before the palm. Then, for the second time in his life, Ji Chengming experienced genuine fear.

"You are quite bold," said a gentle voice with a hint of laziness. The clear palm disappeared, replaced by a pair of eyes accompanied by a background of a universe full of vivid and bright colors like a rainbow.

"No, you're the bold one, Ji Liuyu," Sir Lu said calmly. "You know the rules, but you send your people here and expect them to break them or act as if they don't apply to them."

"Cheng'er is young and brash, so it's normal if he makes a few mistakes," Ji Liuyu replied calmly. "However, this does not mean you have the right to execute him."

"And what are you going to do if I insist?"

The two stared at each other for a brief moment. "You know your situation, so why are you doing this?" Ji Liuyu asked with a sigh.

"It's not your time to judge what we do," Sir Lu countered back.

"What do you want?"

"Take your people and leave."

"Cheng'er is the only one who broke the rules, so why are you exiling everyone?"

Sir Lu frowned. He immediately realized these people would not give up. "Fine, but you must pay to take him away."

"No problem," Ji Liuyu answered before a crystal descended from the sky. With a wave of his hand, the thing disappeared before anyone could see or detect what it was. Search the NovelFire(.)net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Supreme Elder, I have no problem with your decision," Ji Chengming suddenly said before pointing at Tian Xuan. "But I must kill this bastard."

The horrifying eyes did not even glance at Tian Xuan and asked: "What do you say?"

"Nothing can happen to him as long as he's in the trial."

"Why are you —"

"Teacher, someone is threatening to kill me. Please help, if not for my sake, for your face," Tian Xuan suddenly bowed. A pair of golden eyes that embodied all knowledge and secrets of the world materialized above the battlefield, looking down on the rainbow starry sky eye.

"The little brat from the Ji Clan, it seems you are still acting as arrogant as ever," the Heaven Cardinal said. "It's odd, given how Ji Dingxiang was quite the humble lad."

"L-Lord Cardinal," Ji Liuyu stuttered before regaining his calmness. "My apologies — I did not know he was your apprentice."

"Your palace should remember that you are not the Primeval Body Mansion. You only exist due to the kindness of Grand Dao. Understand?"

"I do."

"Good," the Heaven Cardinal nodded. At his peak, Ji Dingxian was more powerful than him, so he had to give his descendants some face — especially since the bastard left some protective measures for them before his passing. He looked at his disciple but did not say a single word; his eyes had communicated enough. Tian Xuan nodded before bowing, and the Cardinal left.

"You little bastard," Ji Liuyu cursed as he looked at Ji Chengming. He had to control himself; otherwise, he would have annihilated this bastard for forcing him to experience such humiliation. Ji Liuyu controlled himself because of Ji Chengming's importance and because he understood the latter.

Ji Chengming did not act arrogantly because of his deep background. Besides the Body Primeval Mansion, no faction dares walk arrogantly everywhere in the Chaos Universe, meaning the Ji Clan knows how to raise their people properly. Although they are arrogant, it's not to the point of being mindlessly prideful to the detriment of themselves or their factions.

Ji Chengming's situation is the result of a few things. Firstly, he was born with the highest concentration of their founders, Ji Dingxiang's bloodline, meaning he had a terrifying affinity for Soul Dao. Unfortunately, their clan hasn't given birth to a transcendent in a while, and they are starting to worry. Ji Chengming was their hope.

However, the Ji Clan and the palace realized the limits of their bloodline, so they chose another approach. They allowed Ji Chengming to use their study of one of the taboos —

the Abomination — to add variety to his Dao and break free from the limitations of his bloodline. This approach has shown some success so far, but the backlash was that Ji Chengming's mind had become chaotic. They successfully suppressed most of it, but his pride, arrogance, and brash nature remained and even intensified. They sent him to this trial to use foreign means to become a Paragon as soon as possible. Although their clans have similar methods — albeit not as effective as this trial — their methods also involved Soul Dao, meaning it could aggravate Ji Chengming's situation instead of improving it.

"Come with me," Ji Liuyu said before disappearing with Ji Chengming. However, as soon as he left, everyone — except Sir Lu, Tian Xuan, the palace people, and the Primeval Body Mansion people — immediately forgot the conversation they had heard or the fact that Ji Liuyu had appeared in the first place.

Some Paragons, like Emperor Kong, felt something extra had occurred but did not notice anything else. Only Wang Wei knew his memories were erased.

"What a pain," Wang Wei complained before teleporting to the first room in the Dao Tower. He borrowed the trial energy to condense a few needles he embedded into his acupoints and soul. Memories were part of his [Existence]; it's the reason Eternal Emperors and above can revive themselves as long as someone remembers them.

Wang Wei activated the part of his [Existence] involved memories, and he remembered most of the conversation, with a few blurry parts that he had to fill in the blank. "This is valuable information," he muttered, taking the time to analyze everything.

"Something fishy is going on with Tian Xuan," he muttered. "Hmm?" Before he could even proceed further with his analysis, he detected something. Someone was using the trial's power to hide something in this room. The odd thing is that the object would reveal itself only if another Dao Overlord walked into this room.

Wang Wei waved his hand, and a piece of paper appeared before him. He carefully opened it to see the content:

[I need to see you in secret. Use your Heaven Deception Array and this trial's power to create a secure location — Tian Xuan.]

"Hehehe," Wang Wei chuckled. "Things are getting interesting." Curiosity immediately got the best of him, and he did as the note said. After being powered/blessed by the power of this trial, this array could probably be hidden from anyone or anything — including Grand Dao.

Once everything is set up, Wang Wei steals Hong Wa's method by resonating his Three Emperor Position with Tian Xuan's to summon his projection.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 1452 Alike

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[Author's Note: Today is my birthday, meaning I'm one year closer to death. Hehehe, sorry about the bad joke. Someone close to me used to make this joke, and I thought I would try it once. [Anyway, please shower me with birthday wishes and words of prosperity. I live in the US, and I'm a person of color, so the past three months have been a nightmare. I've been trying to keep a positive mindset, but it's hard to do so when your country is descending into fascism, and you are part of the group that will suffer the most.

[I'm trying to remain positive, and having a great birthday today is the first step. I consider you guys part of my community, so I will include you in the celebration.]

—

"That was quick," Tian Xuan said.

"Before we get started, sign this karma-binding promissory note that you'll repay all the points I used for this meeting," Wang Wei said as he sent a red note to him.

"The information said you were cheap and refused to take a loss — I didn't expect it to be this extreme," Tian Xuan mocked. Regardless of his words, he reviewed the note before signing it without any bargaining.

"You must be desperate that you didn't even bargain," Wang Wei said.

"I'm just showing you my sincerity."

Wang Wei put the contract away and summoned a scholarly fan to fan himself, acting all pretentious. "So, what do you want to talk about?"

Tian Xuan looked at him and shook his head. The information he knew said this man's personality was as weird, pretentious, and ever-changing as a woman's mood or a man's volatile anger.

"You did, didn't you? You remove the shackles on you," Tian Xuan asked.

"Hmm? What are you talking about?" Wang Wei asked in confusion, his facial expression displaying genuine puzzlement and unawareness.

"No need to act," Tian Xuan continued. "The aura during your Immeasurable Tribulation was more than enough proof. Unlike the lower cultivation realm, there is no benefit to antagonizing Grand Dao during tribulation — unless you want to borrow its power. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"But what would you want to borrow its power for? Only one thing would make you risk your life to such an extent — your pursuit of freedom. Once I analyzed things from this perspective, many things started to connect. For example, what would you use your Immeasurable Emperor achievement for?

"You don't trust Grand Dao, so you wouldn't ask it to directly remove your shackle or trust any methods that he offered. So, the next best thing is to ask for a safe way to detect the shackles, then use the tribulation to eliminate it yourself.

"Am I wrong?"

The two stared at each other for a while before Wang Wei broke the silence by smiling: "Interesting. Now, everything makes sense." Tian Xuan frowned.

"I was wondering why your hostility toward me suddenly diminished after my tribulation," he continued. "Ji Chengming wasn't an accident, was it? Even if he didn't challenge you, you would have antagonized and fought him.

"You planned to put him in enough danger to lure the transcendent behind him so you can contact your teacher. No, he's not just your teacher — he is your watcher. You wanted to distract him long enough to leave the contact note. The great part about your plan is that if you're caught, you could use the excuse that the note was an attempt at secretly spying on my secrets since you knew I would use the first room."

Wang Wei smirked: "You want your freedom, don't you? It makes sense, after all, how can someone as intelligent as you accept being someone else's puppet?" Wang Wei chuckled. "I didn't expect you and I were alike in our pursuit of freedom."

"I never expected to hide the truth from you," Tian Xuan admitted. He knew what to expect when communicating and planning against his kind, so this little demonstration meant nothing to either of them.

"I'm intrigued," Wang Wei smiled as he fanned himself. "Your goal should be my observation method, but what do you plan on exchanging with it?"

"How about your life and safety?"

"Hehehe, this should be interesting to hear."

"You give me what I want, and I won't reveal you are the Mad Fate Emperor from the All-Seeing Temple's prophecy," Tian Xuan said calmly.

"Stop playing these useless games," Wang Wei countered. "You uttered a word about me, and I will immediately contact Grand Dao and tell it what you're doing." He looked directly into his gaze.

"I reckon Grand Dao won't kill you after so many investments, but it shouldn't be an issue to change your personality by giving you a new set of memories and experiences."

A glint flashed deep in Tian Xuan's eyes. No one would want their personality to be twisted into someone else, not to mention the person deep in his mind he refused to forget.

"Alright, but you should understand that I had to try," he said, shrugging. "My offer is an alliance between us."

"That's it?"

"I know many secrets that may be helpful to you."

"Like?" Wang Wei asked, and Tian Xuan stared at him. He knew this bastard was using this situation to get one free, valuable piece of information from him. He mulled it over briefly: "How about something related to Ji Dingxiang? He —"

"If you're going to mention how he's trying to revive himself, don't bother."

"You know?"

"Is it hard to deduce?" Wang Wei sneered. "He probably knew he might not survive and Grand Dao would completely erase him, so he tried the only way that could give him a way of surviving: the power of obsession. The Heart Desire Palace has spent so long studying obsession and desires in the hopes of reviving their ancestors."

Tian Xuan sighed deeply, not hiding his frustration.

"Is this the first time you've confronted someone of equal intelligence? No wonder you're inferior to me — your cultivation experience is too curated," Wang Wei said. A wave of profound anger and hatred flashed deep in Tian Xuan's eyes, but his facial expression and aura remained unchanged. Regardless, Wang Wei still detected it. 'He has great control over his emotions,' Wang Wei thought.

"How about I tell you a secret about this trial?" Tian Xuan asked calmly.

"I'm listening," Wang Wei replied.

"Do you know what this place is?"

"Probably a Heaven and Earth Wonder."

"Exactly," Tian Xuan nodded, already expecting he would have figured this much out.

"Do you know how Heaven and Earth Wonders are created?"

"I only know they were created by either Heavenly or Grand Dao," Wang Wei admitted.

"True, but the crux of the matter is how they are created," Tian Xuan added, and after seeing his expression of ignorance, he continued. "They are created from the dead bodies of Genesis Creatures."

"Genesis Creatures? As in creatures from the Genesis Age?" Wang Wei asked for clarification."

"That's right."

"That would explain why they have abilities that break the rules and limitations," Wang Wei suddenly realized. Grand Dao was all about waste utilization and not being wasteful, so it made sense to recycle the carcasses of these ancient and powerful creatures to create something that would benefit the Chaos Universe.

"But is that it? That's the information you want to exchange?"

Tian Xuan stared at him: "Your bloodsucking nature is quite unpleasant."

"My wife likes it very much," Wang Wei rebutted as he fanned himself even more, thus turning the pretentious level to a higher level.

"An anomaly has occurred," Tian Xuan added. "The dead creatures made from this trial have regained consciousness; to be precise, a new consciousness has been reborn from the remains and memories of the previous one. I'm sure you've noticed the other transcendent factions. Their objective is to control or swallow that new creature/consciousness."

"Is that why these trial spirits have encouraged people to use their points?" Wang Wei asked.

"That's right," Tian Xuan nodded. "The consciousness is still under Grand Dao's restrictions, so it cannot harm the participants. However, the more people that participate in this trial, the more of this trial's unique power can be condensed and utilized, thus accelerating his revival."

"Interesting," Wang Wei uttered as he caressed his beardless chin. "What about Grand Dao's role in this? It should know, so why hasn't it done anything?"

"What do you think?"

"It's probably responsible for the birth of this consciousness," Wang Wei analyzed. "And even if it's not, it won't care. The Age of Transcendence is coming, so it's about time to start manufacturing Transcendent Level Resources. This creature might be the beginning."

"Exactly," Tian Xuan nodded. Grand Dao has grown immensely since the Genesis Age and is well prepared for the upcoming Transcendent Age. This is terrible news for the cultivators since that means more rules and less opportunity to exploit the established system.

"So, what do you think?" Tian Xuan asked. "This information is only the tip of what I know. An alliance with me will benefit both of us."

"Hmm," Wang Wei muttered, thinking deeply about it. "I —"

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[AN: I still expect my birthday wishes.]

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 1453 Land of Exile

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"I'm afraid I have to refuse," Wang Wei said.

"Why?" Tian Xuan asked while frowning. "Is it because of the value of your technique?"

"Who said it was a technique?"

"Or come on. You wouldn't ask for an item since it's a foreign object and can be taken away. You wouldn't accept Grand Dao modifying your eyes so that only leaves a technique you can use to study or discover any possible problem," Tian Xuan said, almost rolling his eyes.

"Hehehe," Wang Wei chuckled.

"The point is I understand the thing is valuable, and I don't have anything of similar value to exchange now — unless you dare cultivate my Heavenly Dao Eyes," Tian Xuan said, staring at him. After seeing his calm demeanor, he continued: "My point is the information I know is truly the most valuable and unproblematic thing I can exchange."

"The problem is not the value of the technique. Well, to be specific, it's not the primary issue," Wang Wei stated.

"Then, what is the issue?"

"Well, first, there is the problem of trust," Wang Wei uttered directly. "How do I trust you? You were raised, spending all your life being compared to me. Although you have great control over your emotions, you obviously hold a grudge against me for what happened to you. Do you expect me to ally with someone as untrustworthy as you?"

"That's fair," Tian Xuan nodded, "which is why I'm willing to sign an [Existence Binding Contract]."

"A what?" Wang Wei asked despite the name being self-explanatory.

"People above the Paragon Realm do not trust Heavenly or Grand Dao contracts, and regular soul contracts or Dao oaths have little use on them. So, they created Existence Binding Contracts. The thing is hard to break, and even if someone tries, the other signer will know and can generate a backlash with terrifying repercussions." Searc*
The novelFire.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"How do you have such a thing?" Wang Wei asked, slightly curious.

Tian Xuan pondered briefly. "I guess there is no point in hiding it now. The teacher (enunciating intensely) sent me to a fortunate encounter to get the Book of Contract left from an ancient age. This thing is a pseudo Transcendent item with this ability."

"So, he randomly just gave you such a huge opportunity? I must admit — I'm jealous of you sometimes," Wang Wei sighed as he fanned himself.

"He didn't do it out of the kindness of his heart," Tian Xuan sneered. "The book was so I could enslave a sect on par with the Dao Opening Sect so they would not intervene when I try to kill you."

"Your life truly evolved around me in all aspects — how sad," Wang Wei sighed.

"You said the trust issue was your first concern," Tian Xuan asked, ignoring that comment. "What are the others?"

"Your plan is a little too flimsy for my taste," Wang Wei said calmly. "From my perspective, you planned to fulfill your duty until after my tribulation. Then, you saw

hope and concocted this plan, but everything seemed to be hasty. I will not be surprised if Grand Dao immediately detects your betrayal after leaving this room and sends divine punishment on you or your teachers come to fetch you for a new personality tuning."

Wang Wei shook his head. Scheming against a higher entity is a complex issue that requires patience and carefulness. However, while brilliant, Tian Xuan's plan came into existence and was executed in less than five hundred years, leaving too many flaws or possibilities for failure.

"I've thought of this."

"Oh?"

"As long as I can come to an agreement with you, I know your future self can hide my betrayal, buying me a few moments of respite."

Wang Wei's lips twitched; this bastard was scheming against his future self. However, that one statement revealed how much this bastard knew about him. "Aren't you putting your hope in something illusory?"

"I'm fighting against probably the most powerful entity in the Chaos Universe, and I have so little time to plan my escape," Tian Xuan said calmly. "I had no choice but to include luck and faith in my plan."

Wang Wei sighed. Their kind is meticulous and usually follows logic, fact, knowledge, data, and deduction of all possibilities when scheming. However, on a few rare occasions, they have no choice but to rely on luck, faith, or belief; they usually refer to these moments as calculated risks.

"Let's say you are right, and my future self does buy you some time. What are you going to do with it?" If Tian Xuan is as important to Grand Dao as he appeared, there is no way to hide this betrayal for too long.

"I'll escape to the Land of Exile."

"And that is?"

"It's a timeline or a group of them, I'm not really sure, that Grand Dao abandoned for some reason."

"Abandon?" Wang Wei asked. He knew one of the 13 taboos was the Lost Timeline, a timeline that Grand Dao had to wipe out from existence for some reason, but he had never heard of a group of abandoned timelines.

"If something went wrong with these timelines, wouldn't it make better sense to erase them than to abandon them since that could lead to instability," Wang Wei analyzed. "Unless —"

"Unless it cannot erase them," Tian Xuan finished.

"Things are getting more interesting," Wang Wei smiled as he fanned himself. What power or horror lay in these timelines for Grand Dao to have no choice but to separate them from the Infinite Trichiliocosm and grant them their independence?

"If I agree to this proposition, how will we exchange information? And please don't say nonsense like wait until you've already taken a step into the Transcendent Path to start our exchange."

Tian Xuan's lips twitched. "We will choose a designated timeline to communicate. However, you must wait until I remove some of the shackles on myself first."

"That's fair."

"So, you agree?"

"Yes, but I have a condition."

"By all means."

"I won't directly give you the technique," Wang Wei uttered before raising his hand to stop Tian Xuan from getting excited. "I'll refine an artifact with the same effect, and you can have the technique after you've exchanged enough information that equals its overall value."

Tian Xuan groaned as he remembered this vampire would not suffer a loss under any circumstances. "That's fine by me, but we must design a system to determine the technique's value."

"Of course."

"Is that it?" Tian Xuan asked.

"One more thing, but it's not a condition, but more of a question."

Tian Xuan motioned for him to continue.

"Why do I smell desperation in your actions? The way you move is not like I, who truly wants freedom because that is my obsession. No, it's more like you're running from something — no, trying to prevent something."

Tian Xuan remained quiet for a solid thirty seconds before replying. "I'm trying to save her."

"What do you mean?"

"My teacher, and maybe even Grand Dao, has already noticed my hesitation," Tian Xuan sighed deeply. "According to calculations, their next training plan is to manipulate you into killing her. Once that is done, my hatred will be cemented, and I will accept my fate no matter what — just for the chance to avenge her."

"Aren't you —"

"Please don't say some stupid and arrogant thing about not being manipulated," Tian Xuan cut him off. "Grand Dao's intelligence is above you; it has more information and knowledge than you, and you're an ant compared to it regarding power. You can't stop it if it genuinely wants to manipulate you into something. "Don't forget you still have two Fate Nexus attached to you, and those are the detectable ones."

"Fair point," Wang Wei nodded. He might be on par with Grand Dao in the future, but his current self was as insignificant as a bug on the street. His "victories" over Grand Dao so far have only been because it's a program that primarily acts within the confound of specific rules and limitations.

Even his future-self playing chess with Grand Dao using the Chaos Universe as a board may not be helpful. After all, chess is a two-player game, meaning each person will take turns making a move. If Grand Dao is determined to make such a move, future Wang Wei may not be able to stop it. In fact, the latter might not even try since it appeared he wanted to accelerate his past self's growth through adversity.

"I can sympathize with doing everything for the love of your life," Wang Wei sighed.

"Do we have a deal?"

"Yes, but let me see the contract first to check if nothing is wrong."

"No problem."

The two then started their work, beginning with checking and signing the contract, organizing a system for the value of information, and a system for exchanging said information through timeline traveling.

Tian Xuan had a gentle smile hidden on the corner of his mouth after everything was done.

"I'll give you two pieces of information at no cost," Tian Xuan said. "You probably know this already, but be careful of the Heavenly Book Paragon. If I guess correctly, he is the true enemy Grand Dao has prepared to eliminate you."

"Do you have information about him?"

Tian Xuan shook his head. "I felt danger whenever I asked the teacher too many questions about him."

"I see."

"The second information is that there is a recruiting token for the Impermanence Society in the Pure Inferno Chaos World. You might want to take it."

"Impermanence Society?"

"A group of crazy scholars dedicated to studying and uncovering all kinds of secrets and mysteries of the Chaos Universe," Tian Xuan explained. "You've met Madman Chu, right?"

"Yeah."

"He's one of their members."

"I see."

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 1454 Newly Acquired Ambitions

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"Di'er, what's wrong with you?" Xun Junyao asked. Ever since they watched that fight, he's been distracted, drastically reducing the efficiency of their hunt.

"That man called Tian Xuan — something about him is odd."

"Well, that's obvious."

"No, I mean something about him has attracted me," Xiao Tiandi explained.

"What do you mean?" Xun Junyao still did not understand what he was getting at.

"His physique," Xiao Tiandi explained. "Every time he used any Daos besides Destruction, I sensed a familiar aura."

"Are you saying he also has the Innate Grand Dao Source Physique?"

"No, that's the issue. His aura was purer."

"Are you sure? All I sensed was the overwhelming power of destruction."

"That's also why I'm questioning my senses," Xiao Tiandi admitted, making his master frown.

"So, why did you bring this up? Do you have something planned?"

"I was thinking if I could get my hands on his blood and strip the other powers, maybe I can push my physique to a higher level."

"I sensed an urgency in your voice," she stated, and Xiao Tiandi sighed.

"After watching this battle, I realized it may not be a good thing to rush into the Paragon Realm," he commented. His cultivation was already 79% in such a short period, meaning it wouldn't take long for him to become a Peak Emphyrean. However, after seeing how powerful Tian Xuan and Ji Chengming were, Xiao Tiandi realized that rushing might not be the best choice.

"Hmmm," Xun Junyao uttered. "Do you want me to fight him? Honestly, I doubt I would be his match even after becoming a Paragon."

"Not to mention he's probably related to a transcendent faction," Xiao Tiandi added. Although he did not instantly realize his memories were missing, he could deduce part of the truth.

"Maybe we could team up against him. After all, our objective is to get his blood, not kill him," Xun Junyao suggested. "However, by the time we both reach his realm, who knows how powerful he'll be by then."

"In that case, we need to use our head instead of our might."

"You want to ask Wang Wei," Xun Junyao realized, not hiding the dissatisfaction in her tone. "I thought you were a staunch opposer to our constant reliance on him."

"It's obvious he's trying to break your love Fate Line by constantly increasing his karma and karmic debt between you two — we might as well take this opportunity since it probably won't last long," Xiao Tiandi shrugged.

"You have a point," she nodded. If Wang Wei did not crack the fate line, their relationship would have become much more awkward. Fate would make it so that they constantly met by accident, even locking them up in unique dimensions/fortunate encounters so they could get to know each other.

"Alright, you contact him yourself."

"Let's hope he's available," Xiao Tiandi uttered as he used his Communication Talisman.

"Hmm? Did something happen?" Wang Wei's projection asked. He had just finished analyzing everything that had happened with Tian Xuan and was about to cultivate.

"I wanted to ask you something," Xiao Tiandi started the conversation before explaining observation and objective.

"Oh, you're talking about his Myriad Dao Physique."

"That's what it's called?"

"I don't know, but that's what I call it," Wang Wei admitted. His senses were much higher than those two, so he detected even more information and deduced the rest. According to his analysis, the best Dao for Tian Xuan was Chaos since it would allow him to use all Daos and make him a better vessel for Grand Dao. That's probably why he has the same physique as Xiao Tiandi and why he elevated it to a higher level.

Tian Xuan's first act of rebellion was choosing Destruction Dao and even morphing his "Myriad Dao Physique" into something that could be called "Absolute Destruction Physique." He probably used some excuse that this Dao had the highest attack potency and was somewhat the antithesis of Fate, which is all about control and versatility.

"So, can you help us?"

"If you want his blood, just ask him and exchange something of equal value," Wang Wei suggested.

"Something of equal value? You mean my master's [perfection]?"

"This!" Xiao Tiandi uttered before looking at her.

"Aren't you putting me in danger?" Xun Junyao showed her head and asked. Before coming to this place, she made a great effort to hide her perfection. It also helped that Wang Wei's history lock considered her existence one of the world's great secrets and further aided in the hiding process. Now, he was suggested to reveal such information.

"He already knows about you," Wang Wei revealed.

"How? Did you say something?"

"And why would I do such a thing?"

"But how did some foreign cultivator know such a secret?" Xun Junyao asked.

"His situation is special, so he knows much about our world and its current state."

"Wait, does that mean he could reveal it to other Chaos Worlds?" Xiao Tiandi butted in.

"It's possible, but don't worry about it."

"What do you mean don't worry?" he asked before understanding flashed in his eyes.

"You've already dealt with it?"

"When would I have the time to do that?"

"Then you have a plan then?" Xiao Tiandi asked.

"Yes."

"Is this plan reliable?" Wang Wei stared at him.

"Alright, I've spoken too much," Xiao Tiandi backed down.

"Hm? Someone else is contacting me," Wang Wei stated. "Anyway, I've already given you a suggestion. It's up to you whether you follow it or not." The chances of this trade proceeding were exceedingly high. [Perfection] contains some of the secrets or essence of Grand Dao, which is immensely valuable for Tian Xuan in escaping his shackles.

"One more thing," Wang Wei added. "No matter what, do not directly absorb his blood to improve your physique — even if you purified it a billion times. And no, I'm not exaggerating here. You can study and recreate his blood conditions to improve yourself but under no circumstances should you directly absorb it."

"Is it that serious?" Xiao Tiandi frowned.

"Let's say it in another way. If you absorb it, you will instantly become my enemy, and I hunt you down at any cost. I won't care about our previous friendship, nor will I give you time to grow."

Xiao Tiandi felt a chill down his spine. "Alright, I get it."

"Good." The communication ended, and he looked at his master. "Isn't it being too much?"

"The good news is we can now deduce what kind of relationship these two have," Xun Junyao added.

"True."

. . .

"I'm telling you, our priority is to become a Paragon," Lin Fan stated. "You saw what happened in that fight. Wang Wei was right — shenanigans have started to appear, so who knows how much time we have."

"I understand where you are coming from, but what is the point of becoming a Paragon if we are the weakest group," Xu Shi argued.

"Under normal circumstances, you would be right, but this trial is a Heaven-sent opportunity. As long as we take the Fourth or Third Heaven spots, our high cultivation will compensate for the lack of high battle capabilities."

"I don't understand why you're so focused on reaching a higher realm when you know the significance of a deep foundation."

Lin Fan sighed. "Foundation can be made up, but this is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity."

"You don't know if we can make it up or the price to pay to do so."

"And you don't even know how to enter the Taboo Battle Realm," Lin Fan countered. "Speaking of, didn't you see how the teacher did not wait."

"That's because he's under pressure and probably planning something," Xu Shi countered. "But with his protection, we can take things slow and prepare for a better future."

Lin Fan opened his mouth before closing them. He exhaled to calm down. "How about we talk to him and get his opinion?"

"Alright."

Soon, they immediately contacted Emperor Kong and explained the situation.

"I understand where both of you are coming from," Kong nodded.

"So, who do you think is right?"

"You're both right."

"Hmm?"

"Do you know why the Taboo Realm is not common knowledge?"

"Is it because the top lineages hide all information about it?" Lin Fan replied.

"No, that's only a small part," Kong explained. "It's because many people feel it's useless."

"How does that make sense?" Xu Shi asked.

"It does," Lin Fan added. "The time it takes to research and create a method to enter that stage might be longer than the time needed to reach the next realm."

"Exactly," Kong agreed. "And there are no tangible benefits. The ability to fight above your realm is not as valuable as reaching that realm and acquiring that level of strength."

"But Wang Wei has insinuated many times to me that the Taboo Battle Realm will have great benefit in the realm of the Two Suns," Xu Shi added.

"That may be true, but you have to remember that before they appeared, 99.99% of cultivators believed the Paragon Realm was the peak of cultivation. And from what I gathered, even during the Second Origin War, many people did not participate or take the opposing side because they believed Qiyuan was messing around and his plan was nothing but nonsense."

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 1455 Invitation

Chapter 1455 Invitation

"So, it's meaningless?" Xu Shi asked.

"Not necessarily," Kong answered. "My view is we should at least enter the taboo realm at least once, and after reaching that level, there may be a way to make up for it." "I see."

"So, what do you think we should do?" Lin Fan asked.

"You can follow your own path," Kong said. "Lin Fan can continue his spring to the Paragon Realm, and Xu Shi can start planning for her battle taboo."

"But master, we don't have the information on how to do it."

Kong was momentarily quiet: "With my current realm, I can probably deduce the truth, but it would take a while, so it would be best to ask someone else."

They both sighed before Xu Shi uttered: "I'll contact Wang Wei."

"Master, what exactly is your plan?" Lin Fan asked. He knew of his master's temperament, so it was odd for him to rush to the Paragon Realm at all costs.

"You will know in due time," Kong replied. "By the way, where is my son?"

"Brother Bai is still hunting."

"Keep an eye on him, and don't let him do anything stupid," Kong warned. He forbade his son from experiencing the Immeasurable Tribulation. Bai Han is not like his two disciples, who are blessed with immense, unique destinies and talents, meaning his chances of passing the tribulation after such a short period in the Empyrean Realm were slim. So, he planned to train him to the peak of the Empyrean Realm and get an entrance token to return to the trial once he was truly ready.

"Is there anything else?"

"No."

"Be careful," Emperor Kong warned them before ending the conversation, leaving the couple alone.

"Are you sure you're not going to regret your decision?" Xu Shi asked.

"Maybe I will in the future, but for now, I'm willing to accept whatever consequences await."

"Very well," Xu Shi said before kissing him on the cheek. She walked to the room next door to contact Wang Wei. She had noticed his decision was not simply due to a desire for power; there was obviously something more at play, but since he hasn't brought it up, she'll wait until he's ready to talk about it.

...

Wang Wei ended his conversation with Xu Shi. "Another one has awakened," he muttered. First was Xiao Tiandi and Xun Junyao, and now Xu Shi came along. He hoped more of his peers would realize the same, but he would not remind them himself.

'Alright, time for a short retreat,' Wang Wei thought. He closed his eyes, and 500 years passed. His cultivation reached the Fourth Heaven or 94%. 'This trial's spirits are greater vampires than I could ever dream of,' he complained. He acquired many points, but they only allowed him to increase his cultivation by 1%.

"Tower spirit, are you there?"

"Hmm? Are you calling me?"

A small humanoid spirit in scholarly clothes, sitting on a large, opened book twice his size, appeared before him.

"Yes."

"Normally, we don't respond to participants unless it's really urgent or something special has occurred, but it seems you're one of our high-value targets. So, what can I do for you?"

Wang Wei's lips twitched. He exhaled to control himself. "Is there any way you could make a Refining Tower? I would like to refine an artifact at the fastest speed possible."

"A tower to refine weapons and other stuff?" A glint flashed in the spirit's eyes. "What a great idea! Now that many Paragons will be competing in the trial, a Refining Tower is an excellent idea." The Dao Spirit immediately started to dissipate.

"Wait."

"Is there any else?" he asked in annoyance.

"Since it's my idea, can't you give me some credit? Give me a reward or a discount — give me something."

"You have a point," The Dao Spirit uttered as he rested his head on his palm. "How about a 5% discount on your next tower? No, 5% is too much. 1%? That's too little. I know — a 2% discount. How about it?"

"2% is too little. Give me at least 20%."

"2% — take it or leave it," the Dao Spirit said lazily, making Wang Wei's twitch even more.

'How cheap are these guys?' he complained internally. "Fine."

"Excellent." The spirit released a light that entered his token before disappearing. Wang Wei shook his head before teleporting home. He immediately sensed a profound

connection with someone and activated it. A shadowy figure soon grew out of his own shadow.

"You're healed."

"Yes, my Lord," Red Mask replied while kneeling on one knee.

"And your strength?"

"I'm officially a Paragon and can borrow your strength for a short period."

"So, same as usual," Wang Wei nodded. "Let's get to work." He sat on his futon while Red Mask handed him a talisman with detailed information about what occurred in the last five hundred years. A few things caught Wang Wei's attention, including Tian Xuan and Emperor Kong becoming Inextinguishable Paragons.

"Yan Jie was hurt?"

"Yes, he was attacked by a Chaos World called the Metal Supremacy World."

"Is Metal Dao the primary Dao of that world?" Wang Wei asked.

"No, it's the second most cultivated Dao — the first is Weapon Dao."

"Oh?"

"More importantly, they despised Sword and Saber cultivators," Red Mask continued. "Yan Jie was not the only one attacked: Jian Wushuang, Ji Lanfang, the Golden Sword Emperor, and everyone from the Sword Path League."

"A battle of destiny between Weapon Dao? How interesting!" Wang Wei commented. He continued reading the information and soon finished everything. "Your next task is to prepare for the spread of the Fate Shadow Guards to these participants' world. Here is what you need to do." He handed her a set of instructions before dismissing her.

His next goal was straightforward: hunt enough points to reach the Fifth Heaven and refine the artifact for Tian Xuan. As for his Proving Dao Artifact? Wang Wei had to admit he did not care that much. His mindset is similar to that of many cultivators in the Eternal Ascension World who don't like relying on external objects.

That's why he rarely, if ever, used his Proving Dao Artifact — unless for a Grand Dao boost. Of course, he won't abandon the thing. If used correctly, it can be a trump card to reverse a dangerous situation, so Wang Wei will wait until he's back home to add the finishing touch. The artifact had already been tempered and nourished during his ascension, so he only needed to fuse some rare materials to raise it to a higher level.

Wang Wei left his mountain to hunt. However, less than five years into the process, he received an invitation from Mongkee for a meeting, and the latter heavily implied an important guest wanted to see him. Although slightly confused, Wang Wei headed to Mongke's temple in the Safet Zone.

As Wang Wei walked to the room with numerous signs of life, he heard a booming and confident voice.

"Mu Lei, right? It appeared you started with the [Giantification Path] and changed into the [World Body Path]. Your body has been well-tempered, your foundation is solid, and your spirit and willpower meet the requirements. However, there is nothing unique about you. You can be an ordinary member if you accept my invitation."

"If I remember correctly, Mongke introduced you as Yin Ge, right? Let's see—the [Yin Qi Path]. Better yet, an extreme Yin Qi Path that reverted to the Extreme Yang Path. Your body is tempered to the extreme, and your spirit and willpower are amongst the best I've seen. The most crucial part is you're an extremely pure body refiner.

"Hmm, not bad. Your only flaw is that there are too many hidden dangers in your body because of the extreme methods you used to temper it, but that's nothing the right resources cannot fix. Talents like you are what the mansion looks forward to, so you can start as an Inner Disciple. No, I like you, so let's give you some better treatment and start as an Elite Disciple."

"I'll think about it," Yin Gen said calmly.

"It's up to you," the voice said. "And you are Su Dandan? What a beautiful lady. Wow, not a single reaction. Alright, let's take a look. Hmm? [Blood Qi Path]? I can't believe some people still have the patience to take that ancient path. How intriguing!

"Your foundation is solid, and the same can be said about your spirit and willpower. Although nothing extraordinary, your patience and meticulous nature of walking the [Blood Qi Path] are valued by our mansion. I think Uncle Yang Heart will like you. Your life will be set if you can get his appreciation and become his disciple. If not, you can start as an Inner Disciple."

"I understand," Su Dandan responded calmly.

"By the way, do you want to be my 1,234,876th concubine?...No? How about my 12574th Noble Concubine? Is that too low? Hmm, you barely meet the requirement to be my 246th Imperial Concubine. That doesn't even satisfy you? Unfortunately, I'm only allowed 13 wives, and I've already got 9 of them, and you don't meet the requirements to be my wife."

Su Dandan just stared at him.

"Unfortunately. It seems we are not fated for each other — what a shame," the voice continued. "Well, this should be everyone except the peeper. Why don't you show up?"

Wang Wei walked into the room, looking at this nearly three meters man with tight martial clothes with short sleeves that displayed his bulging muscles, short hair, a handsome face with a scar over his left eye, blue hair, a gentle but confident smile, and golden earrings.

"You are?"

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 1456 First Meeting

Chapter 1456 First Meeting

'I don't sense any direct threat from him, meaning his cultivation or strength is on par or weaker than mine. However, there is still a dreadful feeling when I think about killing him, so he should have a similar level of protection as Ji Chengming,' Wang Wei swiftly analyzed.

"You are?" he asked.

"The name is Bi Longsheng," the muscular man introduced himself. "You must be Wang Wei, right? Mongke said great things about you, so let's take a look." A golden hue flashed deep in his bright pupils.

"What a strange technique. You started with an [Artifact-Body Fusion Path] but updated your technique to switch to the [Star Body Path] using your acupoints. Finally, you changed into the [Bloodline Path]. Hmm? Breaking the shackles of your human bloodline? So, you followed the same path as Uncle Bi Xing. But why would you use Fiendgods as your target when Chaos Demon Gods exist?' Bi Longsheng shook his head.

"Hmm? Such a pure and flawless body. How is that possible? Did you get your hands on Primal Heart Water? That doesn't make sense since only our mansion can make it.

"Wait, there is more? A spirit and willpower tempered to the highest level when you were just a mortal. Are you a freak? How can someone cultivate their willpower to such a level without sufficient cultivation, body or soul?"

"Madness — you dare use the [Power of Nothingness] and survive? Hehe, Uncle Void Origin would sell his manhood to take you as a disciple and inherit his legacy.

"Is that a Gate of Ascension? Have you already re-condensed yours? That's something I haven't done."

Bi Longsheng's eyes shone brightly. He had found a supreme talent, so he must bring him back to the mansion at all costs. "You are the perfect candidate to cultivate the Primeval Body Art. You must definitely join our mansion."

Wang Wei looked at him with a slight frown, thinking to himself: 'Despite his joyful and charming appearance, this man is quite arrogant, but it's not the outward arrogance displayed by someone like Ji Chengmind. No, it's the kind of pride and arrogance that is deeply rooted in his bones and soul. That's why he can invade people's bodily authority without asking or caring about the consequences. To him, that's just normal or something he has the right to do because of who he is.'

"What's the Primeval Body Art?" Wang Wei asked calmly.

"The best body refining cultivation in the entire Chaos Universe," Bi Longsheng answered directly, not hiding his confidence behind this statement.

"Can I assume this was the technique your founder cultivated?"

"You can say that."

"I see," Wang Wei nodded. "Well, thanks for the offer, but I have no plans to join your mansion."

"Are you sure? With your talent, you'll receive the position of True Disciples, meaning you'll be treated the same as direct descendants like myself."

"I'm sure," Wang Wei nodded without hesitation.

"Can I ask why?"

"I have my own path to follow."

Bi Longsheng looked him up and down: "You're quite the arrogant fellow at heart, aren't you? Do you know what kind of opportunity you're giving up? Do you know how many people would die just to glance at this technique, let alone cultivate it?"

"Anyone with the mindset that someone else's technique is the fundamental answer to their transcendent path has no future in the first place."

"You're an interesting guy," Bi Longsheng chuckled, but his facial expression displayed no humor. On the contrary, the tension in the room drastically intensified.

"Are you looking down on my mansion's most precious technique?"

"I never said that."

"But your tone indicates you view our most precious technique as something not worth your consideration."

"Well, it's really not," Wang Wei replied truthfully. Even if the Primeval Body Mansion handed him the technique, he would not even look at it — at least not in his current weak self.

"You better watch your next words carefully," Bi Longsheng warned with squinted eyes.

"Let me ask you something," Wang Wei said, also locking eyes at him head-on. "How many True Transcendents have your mansion cultivated again?"

"Excuse you?"

"Since you seem to think that technique is the greatest thing this universe has ever seen since the birth of Grand Dao, it must have given birth to countless true transcendents for your mansion, am I right?"

Bi Longsheng stared at him.

"Am I wrong?" Wang Wei smiled. "Or, maybe it's common sense with anyone with decent intelligence that the path of transcendence is a personal thing, and walking in other people's shoes makes it a million times harder for success.

"And even if you succeed, there is a high chance you will become the puppet of the forerunners. It makes you wonder, doesn't it? What is your mansion's true purpose in finding talents capable of cultivating this Primeval Body Art."

"You have quite the imagination," Bi Longsheng said calmly. "And you also have quite the balls to dare slander our mansion like this."

"Oh, don't mind me. I'm just a lowly cultivator with a chaotic mind and big tongue," Wang Wei shrugged. Bi Longsheng chuckled at his words before laughing out loud, his booming voice echoing throughout the temple. Wang Wei seamlessly started laughing with him. Their voices entangled as if they were former friends who have been through numerous trials and tribulations together.

"I like people like you," Bi Longsheng said as he summoned a token, "My offer still stands."

"And I'm open to considering it," Wang Wei smiled as he put it away.

"Mongke, don't forget you promised me your clan's best wine."

"Of course," Mongke nodded. Bi Longsheng waved to the others before steadily walking out of the temple. "Let's talk privately." Wang Wei nodded before saluting the others and stating to Su Dandan: "Wait for me at my mountain."

She nodded and he followed Mongke to a private room where the latter handed him a wine gourd after they sat down. "I'm sorry about him. He seemed like a chill guy when I met him."

"It's fine," Wang Wei calmly said as he swallowed a mouthful of this fiery wine. The entire situation was under his control. As soon as Bi Langsheng started scanning his body, he could have stopped him by slightly modifying the armor around his [Existence] to hide his information instead of protecting him.

The subsequent conversation also proceeded as such on purpose to see what kind of person he was and to see if he could bypass the latter's information protection by riling up his emotions. And Wang Wei's approach was successful. He discovered Bi Langsheng's cultivation was weaker than his, but strength was probably only slightly weaker than his — at least base on aura alone.

"How did you meet him?"

"I was hunting, and he approached me," Mongke explained. "We fought, and he read my talent like he did you and the others before introducing himself and inviting me to his palace. Then, we talked about the best body refiners we've ever fought, and I mentioned you and the others from our world, and he asked me to invite them for a meeting.

"I figured this might be an opportunity for our world, but I didn't expect he would react this way when he met you."

07:06

"People like us have massive egos, so it's impossible to truly get along unless someone is willing to bow down or control themselves," Wang Wei stated calmly.

"You've been low-key in the trial, so I thought you would control yourself."

"The trial is about to descend into chaos, and I plan to take part in the action. Bi Longsheng is one of the greatest variables, so I needed to know what kind of person he is to anticipate how he will act."

"I don't want any part of the chaos," Mongke shook his head. The trial allowed him to continue tempering his body to the Fifth Heaven of the Elder Fiendgod Realm, and the Dao Tower is an excellent place to finish his Great Wisdom Sutra. So, he is not prepared to risk himself, his wife, or possibly the future of the Barbarian Clan in this upcoming chaos.

"That's not a bad approach," Wang Wei nodded.

"So, what are you going to do with his invitation?" Mongke asked. "I think you know it's unwise to antagonize the Primeval Body Mansion, but you also make a great argument."

"I'm greatly interested in their library," Wang Wei admitted. He had a concrete plan to open the Fourth Gate but still lacked the necessary knowledge to create a feasible transcendent technique. The mansion should have the most extensive body refining technique library in the Chaos Universe.

"However, I have no desire to join them – at least, not until I've already walked my own fleshly body transcendence path."

"That makes sense," Mongke nodded.

"What about you? What are you going to do?"

"...I must admit that I'm tempted," Mongke said. "A catastrophe is coming in our world, and having the mansion as a protective background might not be the worst thing."

"However, I'm also worried that their internal political systems will swallow us."

"That is a major decision," Wang Wei stated. "Unfortunately, there is nothing much I can say or do to help you decide."

"I know."

"But if you choose to join, don't touch that Primeval Body Art."

"You don't really think..."

"The creator may not be malicious, but at his level, any connection to him might influence lower cultivators without him even noticing. So, for your safety, you better not even read that technique until you've walked your path and are confident you won't stray."

"I understand," Mongke nodded. Regardless of his decision, he'll keep these words in mind.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 1457 Warning Mark & The Couple's New Path

Chapter 1457 Warning Mark & The Couple's New Path

Bi Longsheng teleported to his residence, which was odd by all standards for a man of his status. He did not live in some lavish palace composed of the best and rarest material of the Chaos Universe. No, Bi Longsheng's residence was a small forest full of ferocious beasts and a mountain with a cave he dug with his hands.

The cave was simple, with a small pond, a cultivation room, and a storage room. Bi Longsheng built this place because of its meaning. When he was five, the mansion coldly sent him into this cruel world to fend for himself. For many years, he had to kill and eat these powerful and cruel blood beasts.

The flesh and blood of these creatures were the best nutrients to nourish his body, polish his foundation, and awaken his bloodline/physique, but it did not change the fact he almost died from a bear when he was only five years old. That experience affected Bi Longsheng in many ways.

By the age of 15, without starting his cultivation journey, he could smash Tier 3 demons (Divine Altar Realm) with one hit and wrestle with Tier 3 Demons (Supernatural) Realm0 without much of a problem. However, strength was not the only lesson he learned in that experience.

That cruel trial revealed to him that his status meant nothing without power; Bi Longsheng understood what he needed to do to ensure all the rights and privileges he was afforded before his fifth birthday. He was glad he had learned his lesson since, after the trial, he had to compete with countless others to guarantee his status and rights, and the ruthlessness he acquired became one of the keys to his final victory.

Bi Longsheng soon arrived at his cave and sat beside the pond. "Why did you warn me to back down?"

"Acting aggressively would have revealed more information and affected your image," said a deep and rough voice.

"That's it?"

"No. More importantly, he has a warning mark on him."

"Warning Mark? Isn't that something these transcendent factions would leave on their descendants to warn each other?" Bi Longsheng frowned. "Alright, he has a connection to some transcendent. Why would we care?"

"The warning reached the level we had to care about."

"How high are we speaking of?"

"The ceiling of the Chaos Universe."

"Are there people on that level besides Grand Dao?" Bi Longsheng asked.

"Who knows," the voice answered. "The world is vast, and even our mansion only knows so much."

Bi Longsheng contemplated. "Do you think I would lose to him?"

"Why do you care?" the voice answered. "The question is, why were you acting so out of character?" The voice knew Bi Longsheng was naturally calm and scheming; that's how he could achieve today's status. However, he was overly aggressive toward Wang Wei and even offended him.

"Didn't you hear the news about Bi Longxiang?" Bi Longsheng replied. "I've been annoyed ever since I heard about it. More importantly, that bastard reminded me of the other unpleasant bastard." Bi Longsheng caressed the scar over his left eye.

"It's been so long, and you were the final victor," the voice encouraged him.

"Is he really dead?" Bi Longsheng muttered before shaking his head. "Don't think I didn't notice you didn't answer my question."

"...If you consider aura alone, you only have a 30% chance of victory. However, your technique should be more refined than his by miles, and your actual chances of victory should be close to 80%."

"But?" Bi Longsheng asked, sensing more.

"He's a Dao Overlord, and his Fate Dao is known for its versatility, change, and adaptability. If you don't win the fight as soon as possible, he'll steal your technique to improve his, and your chances of winning will decrease to 40% or less."

"That bastard Ji Chengming should have already laid the foundation for him to know the importance of superior techniques," Bi Longsheng said with squinting eyes.

"I should warn you that you currently need more allies — not enemies."

"I know," Bi Longsheng nodded before closing his eyes.

. . .

"What do you think?" Mu Lei said as he sat opposite his wife, their hands clasped together as they gazed intently at each other.

"I think you should join," Tong Ruobing replied without hesitation.

"You said it as if it were so simple."

"But it is."

Mu Lei sighed. "I talked to Yin Gen. He said while he's tempted, that meeting has instead ignited his desire to push our True Essence Lineage to the level of the mansion. I have to say, I'm inclined to agree with him."

"Those two are not mutually exclusive. You can use the mansion's resources to reach the level to push the True Essence Lineage to a higher level."

"Oh, honey, don't act so obtuse. Do you think the mansion would just watch a faction under them reach the same level as them? Do you think we can use their resources without being drawn into their dispute and maybe destroy ourselves in the process?"

"I know this," Tong Ruobing sighed. "But things are different now. Everyone already has an inkling that something significant will happen once the lock is broken, and we must prepare. The Primeval Body Mansion can be our backup safety measure."

Mu Lei mulled over these words: "Tell me honestly — what is this about? What are you really thinking?"

"...Honestly, I'm tired of always being one step behind Wang Wei. Everything seemed to be about him in one way or another."

"This is how things are when someone is the most brilliant star of an entire era or more," Mu Lei replied. The Golden Era had Wu Hong, and now, their era had Wang Wei, meaning it was a common thing for someone to outshine everyone else in the cultivation world. They had it worse since they had to grow with Wang Wei while most of the powerhouses had reached their full potential during Wu Hong's rise, leaving only a few who were jealous or wanted her for themselves.

"Well, I'm tired of it," Tong Ruobing said. "I want to be the shining star, and the mansion might be the boost we need."

"But what if Wang Wei also joins the mansion?"

"You saw their clash of ego yourself," Tong Ruobing replied by shaking her head. "Not to mention Wang Wei's mindset is more similar to Yin Gen." The man was loyal to his sect, and with his arrogance, Tong Ruobing did not see how he would join another faction. [search the NôveFire.net website](http://www.NôveFire.net) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Even if you are right, do you think my joining can truly help us?" Mu Lei countered. "Bi Longsheng said it himself — I would only be a regular member."

"You don't have to worry about that."

"Oh?"

Tong Ruobing took out a blueprint. "You remember how I started tempering my body after losing the Heaven Will Battle?"

"I remember you refusing my suggestion and started using the Power Grand Dao Source to temper your flesh."

"It's a faster and more efficient method, so why wouldn't I use it?" Tong Ruobing rebutted. "Anyways, I recently learned that the Heaven Opening Emperor, one of the Primal of the Myriad Clan Union, cultivated Power Dao and the True Power Dao Realm. I thought maybe you could do the same and have been researching."

"You found his secret?"

"No, but I think I may have found an alternative method," Tong Ruobing explained. "Your body is like a universe, right?" Mu Lei nodded. After reaching the True Essence Lineage, he changed his cultivation technique to the same one as the Body Ancestor. He collapsed his colossal Beast Star Body into different aspects of the universe, like the stars, suns, moons, protective films, etc. In other words, Mu Lei's real body is no longer as enormous, but every inch of his flesh now contains the power of a universe.

"My plan is simple," Tong Ruobing said. "I will refine these Power Talismans for you to include in your body, and the talismans will resonate with the Power Grand Dao Source to give you additional boosts and access to the Power Dao."

Mu Lei frowned: "But you do understand that if the aura of the talismans infects me, I will lose my True Power Dao Realm. No, my body would instinctively reject it in the first place."

"Not if the talismans are an artifact — which is considered a foreign object."

Mu Lei's eyes lit up before they diminished: "That would work, but it's still a foreign object that can be taken away or tampered with."

"That's where the issue comes in," Tong Ruobing explained. "The best way to solve this problem is to change your Proving Dao Artifact to combine Thunder Dao with Power Dao, but you understand the consequences."

Mu Lei did. Changing his main Dao can have severe consequences, including the possibility of never improving again. In other words, if he follows this plan, his Emperor/Qi Path would have to be completely abandoned as he focused on his Essence/Body Tempering Path.

"This plan may be feasible," Mu Lei uttered. It would not be a big deal if he were no longer a Qi Refiner. He was only double-cultivated in the first place because he was not fond of how little time Emperor Tier Body Refiners had to live before opening the Gate of Power. Now that he no longer had to worry about his lifespan, abandoning the Qi Path to increase his potential in the Essence Path was not too big of a sacrifice.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 1458 Death News

Chapter 1458 Death News

"How is Dulgun?" Wang Wei asked, changing the topic.

"She's preparing for her Battle Taboo Realm," Mongke said with a smile.

"Oh? What method did she use?"

"The clan prepared a Purple Qilin for her," Mongke explained. "Purple Qilin? If I remember correctly, these creatures like to give all kinds of blessings to different people, including mortals," Wang Wei stated. Purple Qilin were also known as Good Fortune Qilin due to their ability to bless people with luck and wealth. However, this Qilin breed had many kinds of blessings, including improvement in the cultivation realm or battle strength.

"That's right," Mongke nodded. "They matched perfectly with her Dao, so the clan chose them. The plan is to raise the Qilin to the Paragon Realm, and then Dulgun will use their soul connection to slowly absorb it into her [Existence]."

"That's not a bad method, but she should be careful," Wang Wei warned. "Even if the creature is bound to her, the instinct to survive will kick in once it's on the verge of death. If she's not careful, she might be swallowed instead."

"We know, and that's why we are taking our time."

"That's good to hear," Wang Wei nodded. "Well, send her my best regards." The two chatted for a few more hours before Wang Wei left. He had a meeting with Su Dandan at his mountain, and she waited patiently for his return.

"Do you know why I wanted to talk to you?" Wang Wei asked as he invited her to sit opposite him.

"It should be about the Primeval Body Mansion," Su Dandan replied calmly.

"Continue."

"Do you want me to join?"

"That's right," Wang Wei nodded. "Our world is about to experience a catastrophe, meaning it's time for our sect to prepare an exit strategy in case we face extinction." Su Dandan frowned after hearing these words.

"Do you think I'm overreacting?"

"Our sect is one of the most powerful Overlords. How can we face extinction?"

"You're now an Inextinguishable Paragon, so there are certain things you can be privy to," Wang Wei stated before condensing an information talisman to briefly explain the threat the world will soon face. Su Dandan's facial expression became graver with each passing second she read the information.

"I didn't expect so many secrets and mysteries to be involved," she exclaimed.

"The chaos and danger is an opportunity for us, but we also need to prepare for the worst, and that's where the mansion will come in."

Su Dandan took a deep breath. "I have no problem joining the mansion." She was part of the sect and was willing to contribute however she could. "But do I have to, you know..."

"Oh, no, you don't have to marry Bi Longsheng. In fact, the last thing we want is for you to be so involved with him," Wang Wei immediately stated.

"That's a relief," she uttered under her breath. Bi Longsheng might be handsome, charismatic, powerful, and from the best background in the Chaos Universe. However, Su Dandan found it a major turn-off that he had over a million wives and concubines.

"Your objective in joining the mansion is for the sect's future, so the last thing we want is for you to get drawn into their internal competition," Wang Wei warned. "After you get there, you must put the sect's benefit above anything else. No matter what decision you make, even if it means decreasing your opportunity, you must consider how it will affect the sect. If you can't decide, contact me, and I will help you analyze the pros and cons."

"I understand."

Wang Wei looked her in the eyes: "I know this is unfair to you, but what you have to understand is our sect has the potential to reach the level of the mansion. However, we are young and still have many things to overcome before we get there. So, no matter how many opportunities you'll miss, remember that the sect will make it up for you one day."

"I know when to sacrifice for the greater good," Su Dandan replied.

"Good," Wang Wei praised. "When do I leave?"

"It's best to leave after the lock," Wang Wei stated. Although Su Dandan could leave with Bi Longsheng during the trial, he felt it would be best to wait until she met the ancestors before leaving. The ancestors are a greater voice of authority for someone like Su Danda, so their brainwashing should be more effective than anything he says to her today.

"One more thing," Wang Wei added. "Once the ancestors return, they should authorize all clans to condense their Fiendgod Bloodline. Bi Longsheng values you because of your pure path, so don't immediately condense your bloodline. Instead, wait until you reach the mansion and have a master to consult whether this path suits you."

"I will."

The conversation ended, and Wang Wei went about his business. Three thousand years passed, and in this duration, his cultivation reached the Fifth Heaven, his body refining reached the Fifth Heaven of the Elder Fiendgod Realm, and he spent thousands of years fighting against the [Absolute Killer].

'Something is wrong,' Wang Wei thought after dying again. In the past thousand years, he has improved his skill to survive more than a year against this Absolute Killer, which was a drastic improvement given that he could only survive half an hour before. However, this man was too powerful for him to overcome after even a thousand years.

'There are two possibilities,' Wang Wei thought. 'First, these bastard spirits have raised his ability to ensure I continue using points. Secondly, I'm missing a piece of key information on how to defend against him. 'The Absolute Killer existed in the Soul Age, which is an unofficial age as that period is more classified as the early period of the Paragon Age. I don't believe that in all this time, talents like my wife or my ancestors have not created a method to counter the Absolute Killer's ability.

'Heck, I wouldn't be surprised if the Heart Desire Palace created a method to avenge the humiliation their ancestors faced at this man's hands.'

Wang Wei squinted his eyes. The answer to this question was probably a combination of both. These spirits definitely increased the difficulty, but Wang Wei was also missing something. 'After the lock, the wife should continue training me. Better yet, I should probably learn from all the ancestors.'

Wang Wei looked in the distance as it was time for him to leave. The competition had ended, and the spirits had already contacted him that there would be a ceremony before the end of the trial. Additionally, Tian Xuan has been contacting him nonstop to refine that artifact for him, but Wang Wei has been purposely delaying.

"The trial should end in less than 10,000 years. It's time to prepare," he muttered before leaving the Battle Tower. As soon as he returned to his residence, Red Mask materialized to give him a summary of everything he missed.

"So much bad news!" Wang Wei exclaimed slightly. The first thing on the list was that Shi Qian failed her Immeasurable Tribulation and died. "The poor girl," Wang Wei sighed, but he was not too surprised. Shi Qian lost her resolve after reuniting her family, so it was understandable she would die in the tribulation. However, the following news of death surprised him.

"I didn't think Hong Meiling wouldn't make it," Wang Wei uttered. "I wonder how the future wife will take it." Although Wu Hong never showed it, he did appreciate her somewhat; she just wanted her to meet a certain standard before pouring all her intentions into Hong Meiling. Unfortunately, that was no longer possible.

"Hmm? Ye Dafu's wife is dead?" Wang Wei was immediately suspicious after hearing that news. Ye Dafu's wife, the Noble Serpent Empress, had one of the most unique bloodlines among demons, the Nine Serpent Monarch Bloodline. With the right resources and training, she should be one of the most powerful demons in existence. So, how could she die under the Immeasurable Tribulation?

"She was young and had to rush to the peak of Empyrean, but Ye Dafu and the demon race should have warned her. Plus, it's hard for someone with her destiny to die during a tribulation unless something goes wrong,' Wang Wei muttered. He was now more convinced that Ye Dafu had somehow inherited Sun Wukong's spirit and fate was guiding him to wreak havoc in the Underworld.

Wang Wei shook his head and continued reading as more people died. He stopped since the following list involved his people. The first person he had lost was the Flesh Demon. The latter failed his True Power Dao tribulation and turned into dust. Search* The Nôvel(F)ire.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"It's a shame," Wang Wei sighed. He had successfully molded the Flesh Demon into an ambitious body refiner; now, everything was gone.

"The greater shame is Yang Guowei's death," he sighed. The latter had just entered his servitude, and he even granted him a Paragon Pill to heal his mother. Yet, his investment failed before getting any benefit/reward.

"And I still have to bring the news to his mother," Wang Wei grunted.

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Chapter 1459 Things Are In Motion

Chapter 1459 Things Are In Motion

"Poor woman," Wang Wei sighed. Her husband was a jealous, controlling jerk who died miserably. And now, her son is gone. "I hope she takes the news well." Wang Wei continued overviewing the information. The people from the Divine Faith Haven were gone.

Most of them were assassinated before even having the opportunity to enter the tribulation tower. The rest of their people had their trial tampered with by Red Mask to ensure they died during the Immeasurable Tribulation. In other words, it will be virtually impossible to detect whether someone did it. The Divine Faith Haven should expect assassination attempts, but they could not fathom someone messing with the tribulation. Of course, they will suspect something when all their members die, but the tribulation should have wiped out all signs of tempering.

The other victims Wang Wei learned about were Paragon Jimin's people. Old Ma successfully became a regular Paragon, but the others died. Another sad victim was Shi Ruolan, the girl with the Emperor Bone Physique. The girl was only a Great Emperor, but she somehow came here with the Souther Chu Dynasty to participate in the trial. She entered the Empyrean Realm with record paste but died during the tribulation.

'Is this backlash for the Earth Emperor's actions?' Wang Wei thought. The parasites did so much damage, so it's not out of the ordinary that their descendants paid the price for their actions. However, it's hard to say since the Third Prince is perfectly fine. 'It's probably more the fact she rushed her cultivation, resulting in a shaky foundation.'

Shi Ruolan could have taken the time to try to awaken her physique. Although rare, there have been records of the [Emperor Physique] awakening a second and third time, resulting in Heavenly Dao granting the owner Heaven Wills to use without becoming a Heaven Will Emperor or any repercussions. Unfortunately, Shi Ruolan seemed in a hurry, resulting in her untimely death.

The last news of death Wang Wei received was from his sect. Among the nine people he brought, four died, and five succeeded. Of course, there is also Yan Jie, who became a Paragon.

"6 out of 10 is not bad," he commented. And if he considered himself, their final statistic was 7 out of 11. Wang Wei moved on to other significant news, putting all these deaths behind him.

"Hmm? Transcendent factions captured Huo Fenghuang, Ao Shen, Zhen Biyu, and Jian Wushuang!"

"That's right," Red Mask nodded. "These factions had no interest in those casual cultivators and targeted people from high backgrounds. A few successfully escaped, but those were not so lucky."

"Those people were quiet before but starting to move now, meaning my conjecture was right: they are about to take action," Wang Wei commented with a furrowed brow. He pondered briefly before asking his next question:

"What do you mean by putting Emperor Kong's name in the same place as this news?"

"He has been contacting the other lineages to plan a rescue mission," Red Mask stated.

"I'm aware," Wang Wei replied; her briefing included such information.

"His behavior is odd," Red Mask emphasized.

"Because he didn't contact me?"

"That's right," she nodded. "His character profile indicated that in such a situation, he would contact you first to get a feeling of what you plan to do. However, this time, he moved on and was very active."

"Now he's a Paragon; it's normal for him to be more confident and treat me with more caution," Wang Wei uttered calmly. "However, his behavior has strained away enough from the standard to warrant paying attention."

"Do you want me to observe him closely?" Red Mask asked.

"Not now," Wang Wei replied. "I see. Then, what about the kidnapped participants?"

"They cannot fall in these people's hands — even if we have to silence them, we must not allow that to happen," Wang Wei stated calmly. With these transcendent factions, it's only a matter of time before they break through Heavenly Dao's [History Lock], and these kidnapped participants know too much information about the world and, more importantly, about him.

"You can aid Kong in his rescue mission, but do it quietly without being noticed."

"As you wish, but what should I do if he fails?"

"Then, I'll decide whether to rescue them myself or eliminate them."

Red Mask nodded, and Wang Wei continued his reading. There was nothing much of value left. The Poison Demoness, Jia Ping, and the Flame Blacksmith had successfully become Paragons, increasing Wang Wei's cards. The last thing he needed to take notice of was the final result of the competition.

Tian Xuan and Emperor Kong took the two spots in the Fourth Heaven, Lin Fan and Wang Fuxuan took one position each from the Third Heaven, and Xun Junyao took one place in the Second Heaven. A few of his acquaintances decided to take it slow and even started their Battle Taboo journey instead. No one from these transcendent factions appeared on the list.

"Things are slowly but surely intensifying," Wang Wei muttered as he placed the talisman away. He looked at Red Mask: "How is your infiltration task going?"

"I have chosen the loose cultivators to use as incubators to infiltrate these foreign Chaos Worlds."

"And you're confident your method will not be detected?" Wang Wei asked.

"I've added the Heaven Deception Array to my methods. I've even tested it on these transcendent factions, and so far, they haven't detected anything yet,"

"Good work, but you should not be cocky."

"I won't make such low mistakes."

Wang Wei nodded. "Tell me your plan in detail."

"I've planted seeds in these loose cultivators that can summon our Fate Shadow Guards to their Chaos Worlds," Red Mask explained. "Once they arrive, their objective will be to create a communication base to ensure your Soul Network can function smoothly in these worlds without interruption or detection."

Wang Wei nodded. His Soul Network will be the best way for him to spy on these worlds and keep himself up to date for the upcoming catastrophe. And with these bases, he doesn't have to spend countless Yuan Epochs to establish a connection with one world.

"What about the Chaos Worlds of these transcendent factions?"

"When they are slightly distracted toward this trial, I will send my best agents to build bases with the Heaven Deception Array to ensure we are not detected."

"No, I can't trust anyone else with this mission — you must do it yourself."

"But lord, who will serve you if I'm gone?"

"The Xie Clan will serve me in your absence," Wang Wei said. "Plus, I have another objective for sending you out."

"I understand."

"This is what you need to know and do for your mission." Wang Wei pointed at her brow to send the information directly into her mind. Red Mask bowed before disappearing into the shadow. Wang Wei mulled over his next plan, including preparation for the immediate future after the trial. Then, he summoned two people.

"Lord," the Poison Demoness and the Flame Blacksmith saluted. The two came amongst the loose cultivators, making this meeting their first since the trial's start.

"You did not disappoint me," Wang Wei praised.

"Thank you, Lord, for this opportunity," the Demoness said sincerely. Meanwhile, the Flame Blacksmith cupped his hands to show respect and thanks.

"I merely provide you with an opportunity; It's your talent and ability that you could seize it," Wang Wei replied casually. "Enough with the formalities. I need you guys to do something for me." Wang Wei handed them a talisman containing designs, or better yet — requirements — for a weapon and a poison.

"Can you do it?"

"Under normal circumstances, this would be way out of my capabilities," the Flame Blacksmith analyzed. "However, as you suggested, with the trial's unique power, I should be able to succeed."

"It's the same for me," the Poison Demoness added with shining eyes. As a Poison Master, she enjoyed nothing more than creating powerful but potent poison. And if she can refine this poison, it will be her greatest masterpiece.

"Tell me what you need," Wang Wei asked.

"I heard you can exchange materials in the new Refining Tower, so I will need a significant amount of points," the Flame Blacksmith replied without hesitation.

"I need to experiment before refining this level of poisons, so I will also need a lot of points," the Demoness added.

"I'll take care of everything," Wang Wei reassured them before immediately investing the remaining points he had as the first investment. Then, he breathed in relief as he watched them leave. 'With them, the plan to eliminate the block has a higher chance of success.'

Wang Wei left his mountain to check on the princess of the Refining Tower. As expected, Tian Xuan had left him a secret message. The latter was getting impatient. Wang Wei shamelessly asked him for points to finance his two employees, trying to reduce the cost he had to bear. He returned to his hunt after leaving the message.

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Chapter 1460 The Tipping Point Is Approaching

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[Unedited Chapter]

Tian Xuan begrudgingly paid the money, allowing Wang Wei to reduce his hunting time by a decent margin. Then, he headed directly to the Refining Tower, paying for the best room. Wang Wei found himself floating on top of a volcano, sitting cross-legged with a screen projection before him, scrolling through their lists of materials.

"It's pretty extensive," Wang Wei commented. Wu Hong's library contained knowledge from the entire Chaos Universe, allowing Wang Wei to recognize most of the things on the list. Unfortunately, he never finished reading everything in the library, and there were also new discoveries and creations since Wu Hong last updated her library. Luckily, there were descriptions of the materials sold.

"The list of spiritual herbs seemed limited," Wang Wei noticed before sneering. He instantly deduced why: these spirits wanted people to use their trials to increase their strength — not rare herbs or pills. So, they added herbs that can be used to create poisons or destructive type pills instead of the ones that can nourish the body and soul.

Wang Wei shook his head before choosing the materials he needed. However, he did not only buy the materials for Tian Xuan's artifacts. He purchased materials for three artifacts, including a few rare ones for his Proving Dao Artifact. He did not waste time and activated the Heaven-Deception Array he placed in this room. He did not trust these spirits, so he hid the information on whatever he refined in the tower.

Wang Wei changed the environment into a world of white flame. He then snapped his finger to manifest a projection of a library representing all the knowledge he had acquired. Books or scrolls rushed from the library into the flame, slowly turning it into the color green. After the flame transformation ended, Wang Wei placed an ore at the center of the flame that resembled a black ostrich egg.

The Skill Ore, also called the Knowledge Absorber Steel, was the core of Tian Xuan's artifact since Wang Wei wanted the artifact to have the same ability as his technique. He could have used regular flames to melt it, but Wang Wei's Refining Grand Dao Source was only in the Emperor Realm, meaning he needed innovative ways to bring out the full effect of the materials.

While the Skill Ore melted, Wang Wei focused on the other primary materials. The first was the Magnifying Wood, which will work with the Skill Ore to ensure the artifact accomplishes the task of observing the [Existence]. The second was the Silent Crystal, which would reduce the chances of others noticing the spying. Under normal circumstances, Wang Wei would have not put this material in, but since he chose an alliance with Tian Xuan, he decided to be generous.

The third primary material is the Order-Disorder Sand, allowing him to place certain conditions on the artifact. Wang Wei added this thing to prevent Tian Xuan from breaking down the artifact to learn his technique. Although their contracts stated this was not allowed, Wang Wei also wanted to put in a backup measure in case he was betrayed.

Wang Wei had to create separate environments to melt these primary materials while he dealt with the secondary materials the old fashion way. Then, he proceeded to the second stage of the refining by condensing a cauldron with his Proving Dao Artifact. He fused these ores together before molding them into the shape of an eye.

This process should have taken yuan epochs, but as is the theme of this trial, the tower made everybody's life easier by accelerating everything. Wang Wei then moved to the third step: rune engraving. He chose a simple path for this process since his refining level would limit his achievements by engraving the [Observation Rune] and the [Heaven Rune]. He did not even use the method most non-refiners used when making an artifact called stacking.

Stacking is based on using numbers to make up for the quality. In other words, Wang Wei should have engraved billions — if not more — of these two runes to make up for his Grand Dao Source. However, he did this because he had another approach.

What Wang Wei lacked in ability or technique, he made up for his affinity for the power of the Grand Dao Source. The next step of the refining process was the nourishment of the Grand Dao Source, and that's Wang Wei's expertise. He siphoned an unparalleled amount of power from the source to nourish his two runes, allowing them to reach a decent quality level among Paragon Artifacts.

Finally, Wang Wei calmly watched the artifact experience its tribulation. Bolts of lightning descended from the sky, but Wang Wei never interfered. The limited consciousness he provided the artifact activated, and it fought for its life. Luckily, Wang Wei was a typical cultivator of the Eternal Ascension World and did not create an Artifact Spirit. Otherwise, the artifact would have an additional tribulation called the [Spirit Nurturing Tribulation]. Maybe Tian Xuan will build an artifact soul and deal with that tribulation, but by then, this will no longer be Wang Wei's problem.

The clouds in the sky disappeared, and the black eye with silver designs slowly floated to his palm. "A Level of 95% and an Excellent Quality — It's not too bad." Paragon artifacts are rated based on which cultivation realm can utilize their full potential and standard quality of inferior, mediocre, normal, good, excellent, perfection, and ultimate.

Wang Wei waved his hand and teleported the artifact away to the Dao Tower. As the first on the list, he had the power to use two towers at once. Wang Wei would not pass this chance by, so he left a clone in the Dao Tower to use its power to analyze Ji Chengming's techniques and update his own. Once he's done, Tian Xuan can enter the first room and take his artifact.

However, Wang Wei was not finished. No, he immediately started refining a second artifact. He even activated all his Grand Dao Boosts to ensure he was at his best to refine this artifact. For the first step of this artifact, he summoned the River of Time's projection, using countless Destiny and Fate-related materials, along with materials that complemented the Heaven Deception Array.

However, it was apparent he was not using them to improve his Proving Dao Artifact. Additionally, Wang Wei created an Artifact Spirit, and he modeled it after some aspects of his [Existence], including the parts about his Fate Seed status.

Wang Wei held the artifact that resembled a seed in his palm, and his eyes shone with brilliant light. "100% and excellent — It seems I can't achieve perfection without the right Dao." He shook his head before putting it away. He left the tower, immediately calculating how long had passed.

'More than 7000 years,' Wang Wei thought as he looked at the sky. 'They are about to move.' Everything looked ordinary on the surface, but he detected turbulence in the River of Fate, which signaled the upcoming turmoil.

Wang Wei knew time was of the essence, so he teleported home. As usual, Red Mask showed up to report to him. "There is nothing much to report except for a few people's success."

"I see," Wang Wei nodded. "How is Kong doing?"

"He's waiting for the chaos to erupt to enact his plan."

"That's a smart move," Wang Wei nodded. "How are your preparations?"

"Everything is ready. With one word, I can depart."

"Good. You only need to do one more thing for me. Once you're done, leave immediately," Wang Wei said as he transferred the knowledge into her mind with his Divine Sense. Red Mask bowed before disappearing. Wang Wei contacted the surviving members of his sect.

"Hmm?" he uttered as he looked at one of the survivors. Her name was Tang Lihua. The Tang Clan had a fascinating history. Their ancestors were once the leaders of the Eternal Dream Sect, one of the Dao Opening Sect's most loyal allies in the lower dimension. Their clan was on the verge of extinction, and the sect intervened to save them. The rulers of the Eternal Dream Sect then decided to merge into the Dao Opening Sect, becoming one of the main clans.

Wang Wei noticed Tang Lihua because he realized she attempted Battle Taboo Realm and failed, just like Wang Taxuan. However, despite her failure, she also came close, and her foundation was more solid than ever.

'She did not have that level of prospect,' Wang Wei contemplated and immediately read her Fate Line to learn the truth. Tang Lihua killed a loose cultivator and discovered a Dream Technique that was very suitable for her. This technique was created by someone who wanted to enter the Battle Taboo Realm and failed. Tang Lihua thought she could succeed and tried.

'Is she lucky, or is this a trap?' Wang Wei observed her [Existence], and as expected, it was a trap. He waved his hand, and she flew to him. He pressed numerous acupoints around her body, and Tang Lihua fell on the floor, crying in agony.

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