

Journey of the Fate Destroying Emperor

Chapter 1461 An Important Target

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Su Dandan, Xie Xiaolie, and the remaining survivors looked at Tang Lihua on the floor in shock, wondering what she did to piss off the Primal Seed. They also asked whether such a cruel punishment was necessary, given how harsh her screaming voice was. However, Wang Wei did not explain his actions, despite the fact they raised the tension in the room.

Then, after a few minutes of wrangling her body in agony, Tang Lihuan opened her mouth to cough out a black gas. Wang Wei was ready and immediately sealed it inside a cube barrier, neutralizing it. He observed closely as the gas slowly transformed into a black and blue caterpillar.

"Isn't that the first stage of a Source Dream Butterfly?" someone asked. Source Dream Butterfly was a spirit creature born from the power of dreams. It's considered the best companion for Dream and Nightmare Daos cultivators as it can boost their cultivation and aid them in battles.

"No, this is not just an ordinary Source Dream Butterfly," Wang Wei muttered. "Someone modified it to serve as a parasitic entity."

"But why?" Su Dandan asked. "Do they want to infiltrate our sect?"

Wang Wei did not answer her since her analysis was the most surface level. This butterfly was one of these transcendent factions' responses to his [History Lock]. The lock prevented information leakage to foreign entities and not citizens of the Eternal Ascension World.

The butterfly's purpose was to slowly analyze Tang Lihua's [Existence] under the guise of helping her cultivate. Once the butterfly understood enough, it could mask itself as a "citizen" of the Eternal Ascension World and learn any information from Tang Lihua without her even noticing or the lock taking effect.

'I knew these factions had a way to bypass the lock, but I didn't expect them to come up with it so soon,' Wang Wei thought. The situation was more dire than he thought. He knew it was only a matter of time before these factions learned about the Eternal Ascension World's situation, but he felt he had more time than this.

Wang Wei shifted his gaze to these people, checking all of their existence. Luckily, it seemed Tang Lihua was the only one targeted. "Listen," Wang Wei said calmly. "From now on, do not trust any fortunate encounter you have. If something good happens to you, report it to the sect for someone to check. Understand?"

Everyone looked at each other, their eyes asking whether this was necessary. "Forget it," Wang Wei said. "After I return, everyone will be checked. There will also be new rules about reporting your fortunate encounter." The situation was about to change and now was no time to be careless. So, Wang Wei decided to target the problem from the core and change the sect's rules.

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"No one is asking you to hand over your encounter. The sect will only check your body to ensure someone was not treating you as pawns," Wang Wei explained calmly. He also realized he needed to refine a second artifact to hand over to the sect. Otherwise, he'll waste a lot of time with security measures.

"But—"

"Our sect is about to experience a catastrophe, and this level of caution and security is required," Su Dandan cut in. "You need to change your mindset and start thinking of the overall situation." Indeed, a few of these people have not changed their mindset. Now that they were Paragons, they were the Grand Elders of the sect, and their mode of thinking needs to change.

"Alright, there will be plenty of time for you to adapt," Wang Wei said. "I called you here for something else. It's time for you to leave."

"You mean now? Immediately?" Yan Jie asked.

"Yes," Wang Wei nodded. He immediately noticed some of them had their own reservations and understood why. Although the competition ended, some of these people were also body refiners and wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to reach the Fifth Heaven of the Elder Fiendgod Realm.

"The trial is no longer safe, meaning it's time for you to leave." The Dao Opening Sect participants did not argue with him since he was the leader. Even if some of them had grown a little arrogant after becoming Paragons, they knew what kind of monster they were facing without Wang Wei doing anything.

'The next step is to check on the remaining survivors,' Wang Wei thought. He used his Soul Network to meet with all the surviving members of the Eternal Ascension World. Officially, this meeting was to warn them to leave early since the chaos was coming. However, his real objective was looking for people whose [Existence] was secretly tampered with. And, as expected, he found more than seven individuals.

Wang Wie did not immediately deal with these people. Instead, he secretly placed his acupoint technique on their bodies and delayed the activation until they returned home. He did not want to alarm the enemy by removing all their spies with such swift movement.

'Alright, it's finally time to get to my business,' Wang Wei thought before teleporting to a temple in the corner of the Safety Zone. The temple was located the furthest distance from the most populated area, and it released the power of a formation that made people instinctively ignore it. The temple was built with gray marble material and pillars all around.

The first thing Wang Wei noticed was the statues and engravings, which all involved the River of Fate or people worshipping it. At the top of the temple was a single blind eye, which was the symbol of the All-Seeing Temple. 'A bit on the nose, isn't it?' Wang Wei thought before activating the Heaven Deception Array engraved in his Sea of Consciousness to the limit.

Then, he casually walked through this temple's defense. All the arrays and defensive protections were "deceived" and thought he did not exist. So, Wang Wei casually strolled through this temple, heading directly to the room where he sensed the sign of life.

"Damn these bastards from the Eternal Ascension World," said an elderly woman. Wang Wei saw she was looking at a mirror with gritted teeth while swallowing pills like crazy. From the residual aura in the room, he deduced she had just attempted to divine information about the Eternal Ascension World and failed, suffering some level of backlash in the process.

"I don't believe I can't crack your method," the elderly woman said with gritted teeth. A third eye appeared on her forehead as she jammed her fingers into her heart, drawing five drops of golden blood.

"I can't have you dying or weakening."

"Who's there!" The elderly woman turned her head before stumbling five steps back. She saw what could only be described as the embodiment of nothingness — an all-encompassing force that is the origin of all things and the end of all Daos. Wang Wei d slowly approached her, and with a thought, the golden blood returned to her body. Search the NôveFire.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He then summoned the previously crafted seed artifact before planting it inside her body. "Done," he muttered as he watched the seed fuse with her on a fundamental level. Wang Wei has been worrying about the [All Fate Calamity Prophecy], planning how he can increase his chances of not being discovered.

He created many plans, including putting an act with the Heaven Deception Array that he had lost his Fate Dao. He also planned on using the Paradox Ceremony to change the information people knew about him. However, he ultimately decided that these plans were too complicated and could, in fact, increase his suspicions instead of decreasing them.

After a long process of elimination, he finally concocted a plan. The core of his issue is the prophecy, so he decided to start from there. He decided to add his own "prophecy" to protect himself and point people in the wrong direction.

"Let's see what the All-Seeing Temple is about," Wang Wei muttered as he reviewed the information he got from the elderly woman. Firstly, her name is Grandma Ju, and she became a Paragon, her status in the temple was elevated from Second Class to First Class Seer. If she can become a peak Paragon, she can become a Supreme Class Seer, and above that is the Primal Seer. However, in the temple, there is only one Primal Seer, and she's the one who made the All Heaven Fate Calamity.

"That means I will have to raise her to be a Primal Paragon," Wang Wei complained. Grandma Ju's cultivation was only 91%, which was a long way to go. The good news is she was now linked to Wang Wei through the Artifact, so it should not be an issue to swiftly manipulate her to reach that level as long as he reaches it too.

'I wanted to spread a new prophecy as soon as possible. I guess that's impossible unless I could secretly take down that Primal Seer,' he thought while shaking his head.

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Chapter 1462 Someone Made The First Move

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Wang Wei continued reviewing the knowledge or information he received from Grandma Ju's soul. Many had restrictions, and although he could remove them, it was best to do it slowly to prevent accidents. The All-Seeing Temple has existed for a long time, and its influence is known throughout most of the Chaos Universe. The amount of information they've had access to is unimaginable.

'They will be another source of information,' Wang Wei contemplated before continuing. 'These guys are filthy rich.' The temple is known for asking exorbitant prices, allowing them to amass a fortune during their long existence. 'Why hasn't anyone slaughtered these guys?'

Their temple only had one Primal Paragon, so why hasn't anyone been interested in their wealth or information? 'If it was before the Ultimate Taboo, reputation could protect them, but now...' The temple has helped many people, so when in danger, they could have asked for help, and numerous factions would gladly help to repay their karma. However, after the Ultimate Taboo, the game has changed, and there are beings who could ignore both the physical and societal rules.

Wang Wei searched the memories and found something. It's not even a secret as the All-Seeing Temple released the news as a deterrent to the world. Their temple has something called the [Fate Ring of Punishment]. In their early days, their founder knew they wanted to build a faction for Diviners or Seers from across the Chaos Universe.

The founder also knew that even Paragon Realm Diviners had to pay a price for certain divination, so they created this fate ring to bear the brunt of most backlash. Over the years, the fate ring has absorbed backlash from countless seers, turning into a potent [Fate Weapon] that even transcendents must be weary of.

'Punishment from fate,' Wang Wei muttered. He reckoned these half-step transcendents were not so much afraid of the power of this fate ring but the implication. If they get hit by it, they might survive, but the thing would leave a mark on them — a mark that the River of Fate would use to control or mess with them.

This fate ring operated similar to how Karmic Sins used to during the Mortal Stage of cultivation, except at an even higher level. These half-step transcendents have broken off from the rules and restrictions of the Chaos Universe, so the last thing they would want was to garner the ire of the River of Fate.

'And it's not just the River of Fate,' Wang Wei pondered. 'There is also the Fate Cardinal.' He would not be surprised if, in the history of the All-Seeing Temple, a transcendent has tried something, and the Fate Cardinal used that as an excuse to turn them into a pawn.

'However, this ring is good news for me,' Wang Wei thought with shining eyes. While the backlash was a punishment to most others, it was the best nourishment for someone like him — especially if he was prepared. 'However, I'm not the only one.'

Wang Wei could think of a few others who could ignore this fate backlash, including other Fate Seeds. However, his greatest worry is the person with the Fate Grand Dao Position. 'The question is: why haven't those guys taken action yet?' He did not believe he was the only one thirsting for the temple's information network or their wealth.

'I should be on the lookout,' Wang Wei decided. He finished her memories before coming up with a preliminary plan on how to convincingly map out Grandma Ju's rise in the temple without suspicion. She had a master, who was a Supreme Seer, hence why she was the one granted the opportunity to attend the trial. However, the temple is like any other faction with people, meaning competition and strife are abundant. Grandma Ju might be punished once her mission fails, making it harder for Wang Wei's plan to come to fruition. 'Something should happen in this trial that is valuable enough to use as information. Let's use that to offset the mission's failure,' he thought.

Wang Wei took one last glance at Grandma Ju, checking for any problems with the artifact and the fusion. He checked his connection to the Artifact Spirit since it would be the medium through which they could communicate. 'Everything looks set,' he muttered before disappearing from the temple. Grandma Ju continued his actions of weakening herself for divination before rushing to the Life Tower to save herself.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei returned to the Refining Tower to make the second [Existence Observing Artifact]. Fifteen hundred years passed, and the artifact had long been refined. Wang Wei was using the Dao Tower and the Battle Tower to improve his skill. He suddenly stopped as he sensed something. He did not hesitate to absorb his clone before leaving the tower.

There were plenty of participants, and there remained another 1500 years before the trial officially ended. Most of the Eternal Ascension World's participants left after Wang Wei's warnings, but a few stayed for different reasons. Wang Wei looked in Emperor Kong's home, which was a scroll library.

'He seems ready,' Wang Wei thought before focusing his attention. He had to wait another month before something occurred. Someone appeared in the sky to manifest a black pagoda shining brightly with stars and the power of mystery. The pagoda released an intense aura that sent chills down Wang Wei's spine. Numerous participants were forced onto the ground, embarrassing themselves before their peers.

'That aura,' Wang Wei thought, trying to remember where he had sensed it before. Given his memory and potent soul, this should have been an easy task, but it took him a few seconds to remember. 'The Star-Gazing Pavillion — Old Man Tianji was the first to make the move.'

Wang Wei slowly teleported away from the central area where the pagoda was located. Then, he watched as the towering artifact crashed on the trial with the explicit intention of destruction. However, the destruction he expected did not arrive. Instead, a light golden barrier manifested in the sky and blocked the pagoda.

'That pagoda should be a genuine half-step transcendent artifact, and yet, it was so easily blocked,' Wang Wei observed with squinted eyes. He did not utter a word nor move but continued observing. As expected, more people started moving as three more

weapons manifested in the sky, putting more pressure on the trial. Then, Sir Lu appeared.

"Dear participants, there have been slight hiccups with the trial, so we will have to cut things short," the spirit said with a smile. He appeared calm, as if there were not four entities beyond words beyond simple description trying to annihilate them.

"You already know the final winners, so let's just hand over the prize," Sir Lu continued, and with a wave of his hand, countless motes of lights flew in different directions. Wang Wei looked at the five tokens in his hand, shaking his head. If the trial is destroyed, these things will be useless.

"Now, if you would please head to the nearest portals near you," Sir Lu continued as portals appeared in different trial areas. Countless people flew to these portals, running as if their lives depended on it. The aura of one of those artifacts was too much for most of them, so they did not want to wait around to see the outcome.

Of course, Wang Wei did not leave, and he was not the only one. Many people were brave or stupid enough to wait for the outcome, thinking they could use this opportunity for themselves. As soon as most participants left, cracks started manifesting everywhere in the trial.

'So, they can't hold on already?' Wang Wei thought with a frown. He thought the trial would last longer than this. 'It's still too soon to tell.' He turned his head in the east direction. 'Tian Xuan left.' Unlike the others who used portals to return home, Tian Xuan entered the River of Time to head for the Land of Exile.

'I hope he succeeds,' Wang Wei thought. Tian Xuan's plan hinged on his future self, buying him more time, and the fact that Grand Dao hasn't punished him for his betrayal showed this plan was a success. However, the crucial part is his escape to that forbidden land that Grand Dao has lost control of.

Boom!

Cracks spread from the trial's light golden barrier, manifesting more void cracks. 'Can't they hold on?' Wang Wei was once again premature in his judgment as the barrier healed itself. Then, another player took action. This time, it was a colossal umbrella with the top paintings of thousands of colors.

'The Desire Heart Palace has taken action,' Wang Wei thought. This umbrella symbolizes that the big players are making their move. 'What about the Primeval Body Mansion?' Wang Wei looked around and saw Bi Longsheng spectating like himself. He frowned: 'His demeanor indicates he is not going to take action.'

Anyone looking at Bi Longsheng could tell he was enjoying himself watching this event unfold. 'Is he truly a spectator, or does he think these people are clowns and want them to waste their efforts before sweeping in and taking everything for himself?'

Wang Wei could not tell, so he waited and observed.

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Chapter 1463 An Act of Kindness

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The umbrella released a rainbow that pierced through the light golden barrier, heading directly to the trial. The remaining people's hearts shook as this attack was enough to annihilate everybody present, Wang Wei included. A few people immediately ran away, but Wang Wei and a few others did not believe the trial would fail so easily.

Nine lights rushed into the sky, followed by the appearance of nine spirits. Sir Lu was in the front, followed by the Dao Spirit sitting on his scroll, the Batte Spirit with his armor, the soul Spirit who was transparent, the heart Spirit who was a metallic elemental creature, the Luck Spirit who was a small golden dragon, the tribulation Spirit who had lightning for eyes, the essence spirit who was muscular and red skin, and lastly, the life Spirit who wore a dress made from tree branches and flowers as a crown.

Each spirit released a golden light, reinforcing the golden barrier and rendering the attack useless. The five artifacts trembled as they released more power, but it appeared they were outmatched. Everyone waited with bated breath, wondering whether the tide had shifted. However, confrontations on this level are rarely simple.

Ji Jingjing—the true participant of the Heart Desire Palace and the umbrella's controller—chanted an incantation, and the others followed. The five transcendent artifacts started resonating with each other to combine their attacks. The other artifacts stopped attacking individually, and the rainbow beam released from the umbrella increased its intensity.

'Things are not looking good for the trial,' Wang Wei thought, and he was not just stating the obvious. This sudden change is proof that these transcendent factions have been planning this event together, meaning they will cooperate to achieve their objective before dividing the trial like a piece of pie.

"No time to hesitate," the Battle Spirit yelled, and Sir Lu nodded. A loud explosion occurred in the second hunting area, and all the Bestowal Creatures died violently before turning into a beam of light that rushed to the barrier. The second hunting area rapidly shrunk until there was nothing left.

Ji Jingjing, who was more beautiful in her man clothes, calmly looked at the situation. She frowned slightly. 'It seems we alone can't handle the situation.' Although she looked calm, she and the other artifact users were under enormous pressure. Their souls were literally screaming due to the effect of using such potent transcendent artifacts.

Ji Jingjing raised her head to look in the distance. 'Since there is no response, we can push things to the next level.' She summoned a token and crushed it. Five powerful eyes or entities descended on the trial as soon as she finished. Bi Longsheng and his people recognized one of them since it was Ji Liuyu, and Wang Wei recognized one more person: Old Man Tianji.

These five entities, who can be considered higher conceptual beings, looked at the trial, and with one gaze, the barrier crumbled. Terrifying pressure spread through every corner of the trial, and everybody on the ground—except Bi Longsheng—exploded into a blood pool and lived in the form of consciousness. A creaking sound echoed between Heaven and Earth from the trial, sounding more like a painful scream.

Sir Lu looked at everything with gritted teeth before yelling: "Lord, are you going to let us be destroyed?" The atmosphere immediately shifted. It was as if these transcendent beings stopped holding their breath, forcing the space-time continuum in their surroundings to stop working. A pair of golden eyes that embody all truths in the universe manifested on the opposite of the five.

"Little boy Ji, I don't appreciate having to see your face twice in a few seconds," the Heaven Cardinal uttered. Ji Liuyu calmly looked at him without responding.

"What? Have you become cocky because of your little friends?" the Heaven Cardinal sneered, not hiding his disdain for the five transcendent beings.

"Respected Cardinal, we have not broken the rules," Old Man Tianji said.

"Do you think the rules can restrict me?"

"Can't they not?" responded one of the eyes that contained a sharpness to it.

"You ants are getting more arrogant without knowing your weight," Heaven Cardinal said as he glanced at the eye. Far in the distance, a swordsman sat atop a mountain of swords in a world called the Raising King World. He suddenly opened his eyes and vomited a large mouthful of blood. He shook his head before closing them again. His eyes remained as determined and defiant when glancing at the Cardinal.

The Heaven Cardinal sneered, ignoring those defiant eyes. To him, this was nothing but the bark of a dog trying to hide its fear. His gaze shifted to Sir Lu and the trial.

"Lord, please save us."

"Technically speaking, the Heaven and Earth Wonders are under my jurisdiction and should help you," the Cardinal said. "However, you lost all your rights when you chose not to report the birth of the trial's new consciousness."

"Lord, it's not—"

"You don't have to explain yourself," the Cardinal cut him off. "You felt a sense of connection to it and thought this was your chance at a new life. As creatures with sentience and intelligence, it's understandable why you made this choice. However, you must live with the consequences."

"We are willing to continue serving you," Sir Lu responded with gritted teeth. "Even if it means the main mind is enslaved — I just hope you don't let it fall into these people's hands."

"It's truly fascinating," the Heaven Cardinal uttered. "Fei was known for her kindness during her time — especially for her spirit. Years later, even after her death, a new mind born from the remnants of her memories can use that kindness to affect you to this level."

After hearing the word [Fei], Sir Lu and the other spirits felt a profound sadness. They did not know its source, but the feeling was so intense that it almost crushed their minds.

"Lord," the spirit yelled with tears in their eyes. "What about your work?" Search the novelFire.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"You are not as important as you think," the Cardinal said. "Plus, your fate has long been determined in the grand design."

"We will do anything!"

"Alright, my decision is final," the Heaven Cardinal replied calmly. "However, I'm not completely heartless." The Cardinal is in charge of creating Chaos Worlds and establishing orders, so he has seen countless times the influence one life can have on an entire world, let alone a race. The Cardinal looked at the five eyes. "You cannot directly interfere in this matter." He shifted to the still-floating Bi Longsheng. "The same goes for your mansion."

Bi Longsheng bowed politely: "As you wish." The Cardinal took one a side look at Wang Wei's conscious state without anyone noticing before disappearing from sight. The other

eyes looked at each other, secretly communicating. The Cardinal words have many implications, insinuations, or hints; they must communicate how to proceed.

The Spirits controlled their emotions before opening a portal to an unknown location. The transcendents reacted swiftly as they came up with a plan. Then, under their orders, Ji Jinjing and the others took out their artifacts and opened another portal to follow. Wang Wei's body condensed again, and he exhaled deeply.

"Fellow Daoist, do you want me to take you?"

Wang Wei looked in the distance to see Bi Longsheng approaching with a gentle smile.

"Thank you for the offer, but I have my own way."

"Are you sure? The inner core of this trial is not something anyone can get into."

"I understand that, but there is no need."

"As you wish," Bi Longsheng smiled before leaving. He gathered his people and disappeared from sight into another portal. Bi Longsheng was correct, as ordinary means could not grant entry into this place. However, Wang Wei had two means of entry. The first was the fact he tasked Red Mask to infiltrate his spirit particles into one of the transcendent faction members.

The second was the fact this trial was technically a living creature. Wang Wei planned to observe the trial's [Existence] to find an entry point. Under normal circumstances, this might not work, but his chances were high, given the creature was severely injured.

'Has Kong taken action?' Wang Wei thought when he sensed the formation activation and spatial ripple from the distance. 'It seems Red Mask has secretly helped him. That's good since I don't have to take action.'

Wang Wei activated his technique, trying to take this opportunity to glance at the core of a transcendent being. However, not even a second had passed when a menacing figure appeared before him. He calmly looked at this red-skinned man whose head was constantly twitching and sighed deeply: his past was catching up to him. Sadly, this was not the time, but that decision was not up to him.

"Who are you, and why are you blocking me?" Wang Wei asked despite having guessed the answer. The red man chuckled, but his voice had no humor, only endless hatred and anger.

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Chapter 1464 A Blast From The Past

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"You don't recognize me? Well, of course, you don't," the red-skin man uttered. "You killed everybody I love and care for, but then, you get to reincarnate like nothing happened, living a life of happiness and great success."

"I have killed many and ruined many people's lives, so you have to be more specific," Wang Wei replied. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"Hehe," the red-skinned man chuckled a second time. "My name is — no, was — Dong An, the [An] is written with the character for being peaceful. My father named me as such because that is all he wanted for my life, and he ensured that."

The red-skinned man's eyes turned a shade of black that would make Vantablack look like the shunning sun. "My world, aptly named [True Serenity], was a small Chaos World that gave birth to only one Paragon every few billion Yuan Epochs. My father fought desperately for that position, becoming our world's protector. He fulfilled his oath to my mother by giving me a peaceful life."

Dong An gritted his teeth. "But everything changed when you invaded. I still remember that day. My father's desperate plea for me to run away, the scream of my people as you destroy their flesh to absorb their soul, my fiancée's last scream as you took her away, the scream of my world's Heavenly Dao as you tore it apart — I remember everything."

Wang Wei groaned softly as he massaged his temple: "Would it help if I told you I was not in the right mind and acting purely on instinct?"

"Do you see my skin? Do you know why it's red?" Dong An asked. "Before I died, I made an oath that I would kill you no matter the price. The oath resulted in the blood of my world staining my skin red. I've been through countless reincarnations, and two things have remained constant: my skin color and my hatred for you."

Wang Wei sighed. He knew it wouldn't work, but he had to try. "Listen, Dong An, you don't have to do this — you don't have to let the anger and hatred consume you."

"The name is Serenity's Ghost," Dong An rebutted. "And I will have my vengeance."

Swish!

He appeared in front of Wang Wei and punched him, releasing a jet of dark-red flame. 'Karmic Flame?' Wang Wei thought as he calmly invaded the attack. 'Is his Dao a muted Flame Dao that combines a small portion of Karma?' Dong An did not stop with one attack but a barrage of punches.

"Listen to me," Wang Wei said as he evaded. He moved his body to the side, and Dong An's flaming foot passed him. "There is a way to see your father and world again." Wang Wei's words did not help as he wanted but instead drove Dong An to an even higher level of madness.

Dong An condensed two lightning bolts and threw them. Wang Wei tried to evade, but they followed him everywhere. So, he punched them away. Dong An appeared beside him with a ferocious attack: Fist of Justice. A golden light enveloped him, trying to purify him of all his past wrongdoings.

Unfortunately, Wang Wei's Dao Heart was harder than steel, meaning even if he felt some guilt for his actions, they were not enough to affect him in any shape or form. It also helped that he had complete control over his karma, and this attack could not judge him based on that.

"So, you are still the ruthless man who massacred my world," Dong An sneered. Wang Wei resisted the urge to counter that there was no way Dong An could have become a Paragon without stepping on the lives of countless others.

"You're a Paragon now, meaning you can travel through the Infinite Trichiliocosm," Wang Wei stated. "Find a timeline where your world was not destroyed, and your family is still alive."

Dong An's body visibly paused. He had never thought of this approach. No, in his long life, he never thought he could regain what he had lost. Driven by his hatred and desire for vengeance, he focused all his thoughts and emotions on finding the man responsible for the greatest tragedy of his life.

As he mulled over Wang Wei's words, his facial expression and eyes conveyed a look of longing. Then, a tiny smile crept into the corner of his mouth for the first time in countless eon epochs. Dong An sighed before shaking his head: "I'm glad you reminded me that there is a version of me out there who does not share my tragic fate. However, his family, fiance, and world are not mine."

Even if Dong An followed through with this plan, what then? Would he have to kill his other self and take his place? Assuming he was ruthless enough to do so, could he bear it once his father and fiance find out? Could he bear to inflict the pain of losing a loved one on them? Dong An knew that pain and he would never do such a thing to his father — even if it's an alternate version.

"Okay, you don't like this plan," Wang Wei uttered. "But there are other ways. You say these powerful entities that showed up? As long as you can reach their level, reviving your family and world is only a matter of snapping your finger."

"You don't have to say anymore," Dong An stated. "Today is your death day, and nothing you can say will change that fact."

"So, that's it? I've offered you hope and a solution to end your suffering, and your response is to choose your vendetta."

"On that day, Dong An— the lazy and underachiever prince loved by his people — died, and the Ghost of Serenity was born."

Wang Wei looked him in the eyes, and he saw a man sustained only by the desire for revenge. He could deduce that Dong An — no, Serenity's Ghost — would probably end his life after killing him. "I understand. I'll free you from your misery."

"I'll be free once you're dead."

Serenity's Ghost moved his body to attack, but Wang Wei was faster than him. Before he could react, Wang Wei appeared before him and put a large hole through his chest. However, this attack was instantly proved useless. His well-trained True Will was instantly removed by another will, and his enemy regenerated.

'As I thought,' Wang Wei contemplated. 'The obsession of many people who died in the True Serenity World fused with him.' This information had significant implications as it revealed Serenity's Ghost had achieved a form of true immortality. Wang Wei reckoned the latter would still be alive even if he found his Time Mark and killed his past self. The obsession of the people of the True Serenity World will not allow him to die until he fulfills his oath.

Wang Wei casually used his palm to block a breath beam attack before attacking Serenity's Ghost on the left side of his peck. His True Will worked on a micro-level, attacking a tiny and specific area, causing the latter's heart to explode.

Serenity's Ghost had a cultivation of Third Heaven and a body refining level of Elder Fiendgod Fifth Heaven. However, for some reasons, maybe because he was in a rush to cultivate, a mutation of his body due to all the obsession, or because he did not care, the latter did not cultivate [Limit Indestructibility], meaning after becoming an Inextinguishable Paragon, he had at least 12 flaws.

Wang Wei only discovered nine flaws, which could be because Serenity's Ghost had already fixed three or his senses were not enough to find the others in this short period, but regardless, his attack on the flaw was to test something. Under normal circumstances, once a body refiner's flaw is attacked, that part becomes permanently injured, a weakness that must be healed with high-level resources. More importantly,

their willpower will be reduced, making breaking their [Will Immortality] and killing them easier.

'The obsession will not only keep him alive but also keep him in top fighting shape,' Wang Wei analyzed as the [flawed wound] that should not be regenerated returned to normal as if nothing had happened. 'This is annoying,' Wang Wei thought. Although he was vastly stronger than his opponent, this meant nothing if he could not kill him.

'Which of the future wife's seals is best for obsessions,' Wang Wei planned as he evaded the upcoming attack. He has been researching obsession by studying the Grandmist Gang Lord, but his results so far were nothing compared to his wife's library.

Wang Wei stopped evading the attack, preparing to go on the offense to secretly implant the sealing runes. However, as soon as his kick hit, it bounced and returned on him with even more power, forcing him to use his [Force Control Skill] to unload most of the attack's force.

'What goes around comes around?' Wang Wei thought. 'So, his Dao is Retribution. Quite fitting for an avenger.'

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

Chapter 1465 Inevitable Fate

Chapter 1465 Inevitable Fate

Wang Wei quickly came up with a plan for the situation and executed it. He condensed his Proving Dao Artifact into a whip before teleporting before his opponent and whipping him. The Serenity's Ghost's face contorted in pain as this whip affected him in a way he had never experienced before.

"What have you done?"

Wang Wei frowned as he observed. The effect was not as potent as he wanted. The Serenity's Ghost released a tornado of Flames of Retribution, but Wang Wei's bolstered defenses rendered this attack useless. Instead, he continued whipping the enemy with his [Whip of Freedom]. His purpose was to free Dong An from his obsession, thus separating all these souls/spirits from his body.

Unfortunately for him, in this Chaos Universe, obsession was a power that defied common sense, and most means of purification were useless to them. Of course, Wang Wei did not stop despite the subpar results. This was a good opportunity to understand this power and gather more data.

The Serenity's Ghost roared in agony and anger before going on the offensive: [Mortal Retribution]. His eyes suddenly turned golden and illusory, and before Wang Wei could react, he received a spiritual attack.

Wang Wei found himself before a towering and intimidating figure dressed in all black. The figure looked at him: "How do you plead?"

"Plead for what?"

"For all the atrocities you've committed," the figure reported before showing him a display of all the crimes he had committed in his life.

"Is this a joke?" Wang Wei asked.

"You think I would joke about something so serious?"

"I thought we had already established I had no remorse for my actions," Wang Wei asked. "So, you admit you're someone without any morals?"

"I thought that was very clear," Wang Wei rebutted. His desire for freedom was absolute, meaning he wanted to transcend morality. In other words, this was a fancy way of saying that the difference between him and the worst of society was his whim. He believed in no Gods for his morality, cared for no societal rules, and had absolute control of his empathy, meaning his mortality was more logical than emotional.

"You scum of the world," the judge-like figure roared before a blinding light descended on Wang Wei. However, the thing was worthless, and his spirit returned to his body. He opened his eyes to Serenity's Ghost regenerating his fist and understood what happened.

The latter had attacked him while the other technique worked. Unfortunately, he could not bypass Wang Wei's first layer of defense that he created based on his Skin Flesh Ability. An Innate Magnetic Shield once protected his skin, and now, Wang Wei recreated it with an Innate Emptiness Shield. Anyone who attacks him will not only have to destroy that protective layer but also have to fight against the erasure of the Power of Nothingness. When Serenity's Ghost punched him, he lost his fist without even putting a dent in his protection.

[Liberation of Idea]

Wang Wei waved his hand to summon a pillar of light that bombarded Serenity's Ghost. The latter screamed as a force was constantly trying to force him to abandon his grudge and vendetta, but the obsession in his body would never accept this outcome.

Serenity's Ghost fought back with his own technique: [Society Retribution]. Cultivators had rules and laws they had to follow, and their primary difference from mortals was that they did not hold each other accountable — it was Heavenly Dao's job to keep them in check. So, with this technique, Serenity's Ghost essentially summoned the power of the law to punish Wang Wei.

'Divine Punishment,' Wang Wei thought as he looked at the dark clouds above. 'Should I use this opportunity to remove more of my Fate Seed status?' However, he immediately abandoned this idea since that thunder was not enough. Additionally, it was not the time to be doing something like that.

Numerous thoughts flashed in his mind. He had plenty of ways to deal with this attack, with the easiest being using his Freedom Dao to escape all punishments or laws placed on him. However, he had a better idea.

Boom!

The lightning bolt descended from the sky, and Wang Wei fought it. He screamed in agony as the thunder scorched his body, burned his soul, and sundered his mind. A massive Yin-Yang Symbol materialized above his head to protect himself, but it was useless. Wang Wei's screams echoed between Heaven and Earth.

"Yes, yes, yes," Serenity's Ghost said. "This beautiful sound of pure agony — I have been waiting so long to hear it." He waved his hand to cast another spell: [Pain Penalty]. Wang Wei's lips secretly twitched. For all his life, he has been the one who increased people's pain, not the other way around. Regardless, since he was performing, he had to make it believable. So, his voice increased by a few octaves, and his body started twitching uncontrollably in certain places.

Serenity's Ghost was not finished, as he added a few more penalties to Wang Wei, ensuring he suffered to the fullest extent. By the time he stopped, Wang Wei wasn't wholly acting as the pain had reached the threshold of his willpower.

"You might be an amoral piece of shit who thought no laws could judge you, but you were wrong," Serenity's Ghost said as he approached. "There is justice in the world, and retribution always comes for people like yourself."

Wang Wei knelt on the ground with his black and white robe tattered and his hair disheveled. He glanced at his enemy with hatred, anger, and regret.

"Is that regret I sensed? What? Regret what you've done?"

"I...I regret...I didn't...kill all...of you," Wang Wei answered with gritted teeth.

"Good, good, good," Serenity's Ghost uttered. "My greatest fear is you would be a coward that asked for mercy, that begged for his life. It would be too disappointing if you were this weak-willed."

Serenity's Ghost smiled before holding Wang Wei by the neck. He cast the technique [Divine Retribution: Life Absorption]. All energy and power from Wang Wei's body left his body, turning his potent fleshly body into skin and bone.

"I am so glad I came to this trial. Otherwise, killing you would have been a pain," Serenity's Ghost said. The rules of the trial still applied to them, meaning dying here was permanent death. In all his life, this was the first time Serenity's Ghost became a Paragon, so he had never trained his ChronoSpirit battle skills.

"It's almost as if destiny had been waiting for your demise," Serenity's Ghost continued with a gentle smile. "Now then, enough with the chit-chat." He crushed Wang Wei's body and soul. As he watched the remains turn into dust scattered in the void, a single tear dropped from Dong An's right eye.

"It's finally over," he muttered. "Father, Feng'er, everyone, I can finally join you." An intense aura emanated from Dong An's body to release myriad black floating faces.

"So, it's over?"

"It appears so."

"Meaning we are free?"

"Yes."

"Does anyone feel something is wrong?"

"What do you mean?"

"It felt too easy. Or maybe we miss something."

"You think he is faking his death?"

"I just checked. His Dao Imprint is gone."

"All his karma is gone."

"I can't sense his name in the Book of Life and Death."

"His Fate has been severed."

"You're worrying too much. It's obvious that he's gone."

"You guys are right. It seems like I worry too much."

"You've always been like this."

"Boy Dong An, are you sure you want to do this?"

"There is no point in convincing me," Dong An answered. "This has always been the plan."

"But that bastard had a point. Maybe you can see everybody again."

"Yes, we might be done, but it doesn't have to be the same for you."

Dong An shook his head. He had died that day, and his current self was only the shelf—the embodiment of his desire for revenge. So, he took one last look at these obsessions: "Thank you for accompanying me all this time. You made the journey less lonely."

09:04

Dong An truly smiled for the first time in probably hundreds of millions of yuan epochs before destroying his vitality and soul. Unlike his first death, or the countless others, this one was peaceful, and Dong An died with a smile on his face.

"Do you think we did something wrong?" someone asked.

"No, we did not. We were born for only one reason. Our objective must be accomplished no matter the price paid."

"You're right."

"Alright, it's time to end this wretched existence."

As the obsession disappeared, a gravitational force pulled them into one place, which soon revealed to be an orb in Wang Wei's palm. "Phh, that was exhausting." He went above and beyond to fake his death.

First, he found the flaw in Dong An's soul to weave the illusion before hiding himself with the Heaven Deception Array. Then, he had to remove his Dao Imprint and hide it with the same array. He used his Fate Dao to change his fate to being dead, hid all his karmic lines, and even used his Death Dao to make it even more believable.

'The sect must be freaking out,' Wang Wei thought. During this deception, his Soul Flame should have been extinguished. Even worse, people with deep karma with him

should have felt he was dead, including his future wife locked in the Dark Truth. 'Let's hope she won't blame me after finding the truth.'

Wang Wei smiled. Although he went to extreme lengths, it was worth it because of the gain. He looked at the orb and muttered: "Your obsession is to kill me. But what if I could change that obsession to keep me alive?" Dong An's immortality was something worth all that hassle. Although Wang Wei did not know whether he would succeed, it was worth trying.

"I'm already late, so let's hurry." He immediately started checking this creature's [Existence]. However, Wang Wei was immediately confused. The blueprint already looked like the nonsense graffiti of a toddler, so he usually used his body as a reference to examine people. However, he realized this aspect was almost useless for this creature since their life level was on another scale.

'It's like a two-dimensional life form trying to understand a three-dimensional creature,' Wang Wei complained. For now, he could only memorize this thing for later use. As for the inner core area, he had to try another approach.

He used the spirit particle that was already inside to find the area in the blueprint to correspond to the inner dimension of this place. Luckily, his Space Dao was high enough, so he soon found what he sought. Wang Wei did not enter with his actual body but sent a puppet controlled by his spirit particle.

"Let's hope I'm not too late."

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

Chapter 1466 The Inner Core

Chapter 1466 The Inner Core

Wang Wei was about to close his eyes to share senses with the clone when he sensed something, so he looked in the distance. His eyes did not just see the void with cracks. Instead, his spatial sense saw a large sphere surrounded by smaller cubes.

'All personal dimensions are blocked? That's good news for Kong,' he thought. The sphere was the internal dimension of the trial's creature, and the surrounding cubes were the space ring/personal dimension of the people who entered.

The factions that took Huo Fenghuang and the others sealed them before locking them in their personal dimension or space-related artifacts. Normally, breaking into these dimensions is extremely arduous, but Kong succeeded.

First, he used a variant of a Void Breaking Array combined with his Transformation Dao; the array can analyze a space and transform or adapt to the correct properties to ensure maximum space tearing capabilities. However, that was not enough. Emperor Kong took a page out of Wang Wei's book and used a ceremony.

Ceremony is a unique form of magic that some consider a subcategory of Array. While arrays are better at utilizing the power of concrete Daos like the five elements, Yin-Yang, and Space-Time, ceremonies are better when using non-concrete Daos like commerce, friendship, or loyalty. Of course, the primary use of Ceremony Dao was to communicate with higher and unknown entities to use their powers.

Emperor Kong used the [History Lock] in his ceremony to levy the power of Heavenly Dao to help him break through these dimensions to save these people. His idea was ingenious, and with the chaos outside, the rescue operation proceeded smoothly when he saved Huo Fenghuang, Ao Shen, and Zhen Biyu. However, a problem occurred when he tried to save Jian Wushuang.

Kong got greedy and tried to take something in the personal dimension, which triggered a warning system. Soon, a swordsman appeared, and they started battling each other.

'His strength has reached 100%, but his boost is only 6-fold,' Wang Wei analyzed. Emperor Kong's cultivation was 94% and with the 6-fold increase, he also reached the peak of the Paragon Realm, but he was still at the bottom — even worse than Wang Wei.

'His opponent is way stronger than him — especially since he is a pure swordsman with the highest attack potency,' Wang Wei thought. 'However, Kong's Transformation Dao, in combination with his superb mastery of Array Dao, provides him with great versatility. However, his greatest advantage is that his opponent is an Extreme Path Swordsman with a weak body while he is a body refiner that has reached Elder Fiendgod's Fifth Level.'

If Kong plays his card correctly, he should win this battle. Of course, his opponent looked like someone with ample experience, so the latter should know his weakness and how to deal with body refiners. However, Wang Wei will still bet on Kong for a simple reason: luck.

'The only issue is how fast this battle will last.' It has been more common for battles at the Peak of the Paragon Realm to last years, even in yuan epochs. It's also possible for them to end in seconds, forming two extremes to show the vast difference between two individuals' peaks.

'Forget him for now,' Wang Wei thought before closing his eyes to focus on the clone inside.

. . .

As soon as Wang Wei entered the portal, he sensed grave danger, and his body moved instinctively. However, when he checked his previous location, he saw nothing. Then, his senses went on overdrive as everywhere indicated danger. Wang Wei turned into a gray light as he moved around with unparalleled speed.

'What's going on?' he thought, observing everything closely. He used all observation abilities before noticing this room did not contain some invisible entities but creatures so small they could be described as quantum-size.

'Well, that's embarrassing,' Wang Wei thought. He hadn't yet weaponized his quantum virus for use at a higher level, but he met an opponent who already had. He shook his head as he flew away. He sensed the spirit participle attached to the people ahead and flew in that direction.

Wang Wei stopped at an intersection in another area. He observed a profound darkness in the distance, which was not his primary concern. He saw two bodies floating in the void.

'It seems they floated from that area,' Wang Wei looked at them. 'And their faces: it looked like they saw some kind of horror.' He frowned and hesitated briefly before moving ahead. The silence was eerie as Wang Wei immediately sensed someone watching him. The constant whispers he could not remove from his mind did not help.

Wang Wei did not say much and continued his flight. Something attacked him but was repelled by his Innate Emptiness Shield. However, he still did not detect the attacker with his senses or reaction time. 'This is annoying,' he complained before rushing with an even greater haste. He faced numerous attacks, but all of them were useless.

However, midway through his journey, he sensed something was wrong and increased his focus. He looked down at his arm, and numerous pieces of his flesh were missing. The creepy part was this was self-immolation, meaning he did it to himself.

'My senses are duller than normal, and the influences of the whispers are subtle and almost undetectable,' he calmly analyzed before increasing his speed. By the time he reached the third area, he had even more self-immolated injuries. Search the [Nôvel\(F\)ire.net](http://Nôvel(F)ire.net) website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

'This is a defense mechanism,' he analyzed. 'The trial creature does not want anyone to reach its core, so these measures are to kill all intruders like a human's immune system.'

There should be more people dead in that black area, but Wang Wei could not notice it because of the circumstances. 'I'm also lucky because the creature should now be focused on the vanguard.' If he had not delayed, the intensity of the previous areas would have been drastically higher, and he may not have been able to pass.

Wang Wei flew into the third area and saw nothing but an endless white and black space. The concept of color seemed to have been absent in this area. He instantly raised his alert to the highest level. Then, this area mechanism materialized.

A group of black and white humanoid crickets with four arms and holding spears materialized. Wang Wei's expression immediately turned ugly. The leading cricket man had a terrifying aura that he was slightly similar to: A Primal Paragon. Additionally, all the hundreds of crickets behind all had peak Paragon strength. But that was not even the worst part. His senses told him an even more terrifying being was hiding in the shadows, waiting to appear.

Wang Wei did not hesitate to activate his [Nothingness Wheel] to enter an intangible state. Now that he had reached the Emptiness Stage of his Nothingness Technique, he could remain intangible for an extended period and survive even more potent attacks.

He flew to the area, and a bombardment of attacks reached him. Wang Wei made the wisest choice and focused on evading the ones from the Primal Ant and ignoring the others. However, one of them hit him.'

'Damn it, based on this situation, only five attacks are needed to break me out of my state.' The clone had 99% of his strength, meaning this data was not so far from his actual body. He knew the difference between Peak and Primal was vast, but now, he had a small taste. Wang Wei activated his ancestor's [Evading Technique]. Although his Dao did not allow him to use this technique to the fullest of its capabilities, it boosted his evading abilities immensely for this escape.

And, just as he was about to enter the next area, a sense of doom overwhelmed him. Wang Wei was decisive as he blew up his body, using the force from the explosion to push his soul to the next area. And even after entering, he did not stop flying in case the enemy followed him.

This area was odd. Numerous debris scattered in all directions, and they seemed to be lagging. One moment, they looked normal; the next second, they disappeared; then, they appeared to have aged by a million years, or they suddenly charged into black and white. Additionally, Wang Wei sensed a few different transcendent auras.

'These people had enough of this area and used their transcendent artifact to obliterate this area,' Wang Wei analyzed. Such news was great for him as that meant less trouble. 'It should not be far.' He sensed his spirit was closed and rushed to the next area. He did not immediately enter but used his [Nothingness Wheel] a second time to enter an

intangible and invisible mode. Nothingness was invisible in the first place, so he only needed to copy that characteristic. Then, he entered the next area.

Wang Wei sensed he passed through a film before reaching the true inner core of this creature. The first thing he heard was the sounds of roaring, fighting, and chains clinking, so he looked at the source.

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

Chapter 1467 The Hinted Solution

1467 The Hinted Solution

Wang Wei's first order of business was to secretly recover his spirit particle and read the memories of the voyage. The initial host of the particle died, so it had to sneakily find a new host to ensure it could reach the inner core. And once inside, it had to stay out of the way to hide its presence. Once he retrieved it, Wang Wei glanced toward these people.

A white deer more than five meters tall with purple horns and a purple crystal on its forehead stood at the center, with chains all over its body. It fought desperately, but the chains, which were attached to the transcendent artifacts, were unbreakable.

Ji Jingjing and her people formed a circle around the creature. Meanwhile, Sir Lu and the other spirits floated in the sky, hurling attacks at the aggressor, trying to stop them.

'This should be the new consciousness,' Wang Wei thought as he glanced at the deer. The creature's eyes were confused and panicked as it tried to fight for its life. However, the way it moved indicated it was a new life and had little to no experience.

'What kind eyes,' Wang Wei commented. As he glanced at the creature's eyes, he felt a strong desire for protection. It was as if this creature was his child, and Wang Wei had a motherly instinct to protect it. He had to steel his mind to regain his bearing and observe impartially.

'Madman Chu told me every creature from the Genesis Age had their own power capable of breaking the rules of the current era,' Wang Wei thought as he focused intently, trying to feel the power of this creature. He sensed an old, archaic power with a similar origin to the Grand Dao Source but utterly different in its essence.

'The power of nurturing,' Wang Wei thought. 'This creature can nurture all things. That's why it can help people reach a higher level: it nurtures the body, soul, mind, and even comprehension of law.' The Heaven and Earth Wonder that Emperor Kong used had time-related powers; the one from the Golden Era had a Birthing Power or a subcategory of Yin-Yang, and this trial had the concept of Nurturing.

'And even if there is no such thing as transcendent herbs that can help them reach a higher level, some of these factions should have used flawed abilities from the Ultimate Taboo. They should definitely be able to refine a transcendent herb that helped them become true Half-Step Transcendent,' Wang Wei analyzed.

This revelation meant he could not allow them to take away this creature. If these people become more powerful, then it will be easier once they try to invade the Eternal Ascension World in the upcoming catastrophe. There is also the fact that Wang Wei also wanted to use this power for himself one day. 'The issue is how should I help.' search the NôvelFire.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

A direct intervention was out of the question, but Wang Wei believed there was something he could do to solve the current situation. 'Hmm? Have they noticed me?'

...

"Princess, there is a problem."

"Qin Jie, what do you mean by that?" Ji Jinjing asked through divine sense.

"Everything was proceeding accordingly. Then, out of nowhere, the fate of this creature became uncertain," Qin Jie replied as he pushed the power of the pagoda to the limit. Ji Jinjing frowned. Qin Jie was one of the heirs of the Star-Gazing Pavilion, even escaping the burden of the [Old Man Tianji] name. So, if he said something was wrong, then something was wrong.

"Do you think Bi Longsheng finally decided to act?" she asked.

"All signs show he will only act if we fail," Qin Jie replied.

"Then, what is the source of this anomaly?" Monk Dhammadinna asked as he controlled the golden prayer beads.

"I don't know."

"Do you think there is an intruder?" the Supreme Thrust Paragon asked. "Someone who came after Bi Longsheng."

"I didn't detect anything," Monk Dhammadinna replied as he activated his [Mind Eye] technique to scan the area. Unfortunately, there was nothing in sight.

"Qin Jie, can't you divine or calculate anything?" asked the fifth member, an odd-looking man wearing a tattered black robe and bandages that covered every inch of his body. Everyone called Death's Breath.

"All I see is this all-encompassing nothingness," Qin Jie replied in a strange voice. "It's vast, beautiful, and the place all things — including all Daos — will eventually return to. I can feel its embrace — it's calling me. I must return. It is where we come from and where we will return."

Bang!

His pagoda trembled, releasing a slight light that instantly woke him from his strange daze. 'Damn it,' Qin Jie said with gritted teeth, angered for many reasons. His divination failed, and he was embarrassed by his peers. A deep fear flashed in his eyes before he exhaled to control his emotions.

"Are you alright?" Monk Dhammadinna asked.

"I'm fine," Qin Jie replied bluntly. "Whoever the intruder is, he has mastered a profound counter-divination method."

"Do you think it's someone from the All-Seeing Temple?" Death Breath asked.

"Are you insulting me?" Qin Jie asked.

"You might look down on their temple, but you should not ignore the fact they have some extraordinary means."

"I know the temple's means, and it's not them."

The others looked at him, but no one believed him. Qin Jie can act out his disdain and prejudice against the All-Seeing Temple, and they would not make such a mistake. "Regardless, we must be on the lookout for a sneak attack or other means of interference," Ji Jinjing said.

'That was closed,' Wang Wei thought silently to himself. He had never worked so hard for a counter-divination attempt in his life. Usually, his Fate Physique and Fateless Status meant almost no one could divine information about him. However, that person from the Star-Gazing Pavilion was so close to success due to being boosted by a transcendent artifact. Luckily, Wang Wei reacted in time and used his [Emptiness Power] to hide his information.

Wang Wei gazed at Sir Lu and the other spirits and communicated with them: "Hello, Sir Lu: do you remember me?" Sir Lu frowned before answering: "I don't know how you got lucky and came here, but I warned you to leave this place as soon as possible."

"That's mighty kind of you, but I came here to help."

"Boy, you are probably one of the most talented individuals this trial has ever cultivated. You have a bright future ahead, so don't ruin it here. This battle is beyond your capabilities."

"I know this fight is beyond my physical capabilities. But Sir Lu, you seemed to have forgotten what my greatest asset is."

"You're a Dao Overlord!"

"Now you're following."

"Do you have a solution to the current situation? Tell me quickly!"

"I may have an idea, but..."

Sir Lu's lips twitched: "What do you want?"

"One question first: did you artificially inflate the difficulty of the Battle Tower?"

"I'm sorry about that," Sir Lu responded in embarrassment. "The only way to accelerate the growth of the main mind was to have you guys spend more points."

"So, what was my real record?" Wang Wei asked.

"Ten years."

"That's not long," Wang Wei murmured. In just a short ten years, the Absolute Killer would have bypassed his Chrono Spirit and discovered his Time Mark.

"Now, can you tell me?"

"Before that, we must negotiate my price."

"First, I want to use the trial until my cultivation reaches the Paragon Peak," Wang Wei stated.

"I'm afraid that's not possible," Sir Lu replied. "Don't get us wrong, it's not because we don't want to. We've used much power to fight these people, but the remaining is insufficient to support your cultivation to the peak."

"Then, how far can I go?"

"Probably the Seventh Heaven — maybe the Eight if we pushed it."

Wang Wei frowned: "What if I only train my soul?"

"Your soul is already on par with the Eight Heaven; we can probably raise it by another 1%," Sir Lu responded, but his expression indicated that such a concession would hurt them.

"That's fine by me," Wang Wei nodded. He had many ways to increase his realm after the lock, including the merit he'd received. With the trial, he can get his soul to 99% before taking a True Soul Pill. Although this pill usually takes more than 50,000 Yuan Epochs to absorb, it can directly elevate Wang Wei to a Peak Paragon Soul.

"My second request is unlimited access to this trial."

"Once again, that's impossible," Sir Lu swiftly countered. "We will spend much time repairing the trial if we survive this ordeal." Wang Wei just stared at him.

"You already have six tokens, correct? I'll offer an additional four exclusively for you. Once we are barely operational, you can send ten people to train, but they can only reach initial Heaven (90%)."

Wang Wei stared at him for a few seconds. After reading his facial expression, he said: "Fine, but there is still a third and final request, and this one is non-negotiable."

"I want the purest power or essence of this creature's Nurturing Power. Additionally, I want it's understanding of that power.' The greatest asset of this trial is that nurturing power, which Wang Wei has numerous plans for already.

Sir Lu gritted his teeth: "I can give you the power, but knowledge is out of the question." Wang Wei squinted.

"The main mind has retained little knowledge from its predecessor, Fei," Sir Lu immediately explained. "That's why it's in such a bad state — it cannot control its power."

"I see," Wang Wei muttered. "Very well. I'll grant you access to my personal dimension. Put my rewards inside, and I'll tell you how to save it."

"You want us to pay first?"

"After your previous immoral business practices, you think I'll trust you?" Wang Wei countered.

"I guess that's fair," Sir Lu smiled wryly. "Wait a moment." A few minutes later, the clone received information from the main body that he had received payment and nodded.

"The Heaven Cardinal already hinted at the answer to your problem," Wang Wei stated. "Fei was a kind creature, so you need to bank on that. Send a call for help to all the creatures you've helped nurture through this trial. One of them might have become transcendent and willing to help.

"But even if that's not true, you can still try to contact the spirits of those creatures from the Genesis Age. If Fei had been as kind as the Cardinal had said, she would have helped many of them. Their bodies and souls might have been erased, but their will lingered in the Chaos Universe, and they should respond to your plea."

Join my Discord to have many discussions about the story and so on. Here is the Link:
[.gg/bnsezTApeY](https://discord.gg/bnsezTApeY)

LazySageDao

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

Chapter 1468 The Trial's Resolution

1468 The Trial's Resolution

[AN: I noticed a plot hole. Wang Wei and the others could have used the trial to cultivate their secondary Daos, like pill refining or array, to the Paragon Realm. So, one of the rules is they can only use the trial for their primary Dao.]

...

"Why didn't I think of that?" Sir Lu said as he palmed his face. The spirits chose the main mind over the Heaven Cardinal because they felt Fei's all-encompassing goodness and kindness, and they were moved to the point of betraying their Lords. Now, with Wang Wei's reminder, Sir Lu saw hope to save themselves.

"Young cultivator, thank you for your help," Sir Lu said. "But you should leave this place since it's dangerous."

"You don't have to tell me twice," Wang Wei said. "However, remember that what you pay me is not enough for the karma of saving your life."

"I...We understand."

Wang Wei nodded before collapsing the clone's soul and the spirit particle. The real Wang Wei opened his eyes outside the inner core, and he immediately checked his storage dimension.

He first checked the tokens before looking at the other rewards. An illusory tower that resembled the Soul Tower floated in the sky. Wang Wei checked and nodded in satisfaction. Then, his eyes shifted to a glowing green crystal the size of an ostrich egg. As soon as he laid eyes on the crystal, he felt an immense desire to swallow it.

Every cell, tissue, organ, and system of his body screamed the desire to swallow this thing, and it was not just his body. His soul released a desire even more intense than his dream to see his wife — the current version — in a bunny outfit. Wang Wei gulped his saliva.

'If I swallow this thing, my body should reach beyond the peak of Elder Fiendgod Ten Heavens. I may even immediately achieve a Primal Paragon Tier fleshly body. No, that's an understatement. My body might be on par with those pseudo-transcendents, as I called them.'

The temptation was beyond words Wang Wei could describe, but he resisted the urge and controlled himself. Although this thing would allow him instant power, it would be a significant waste since he probably cannot fully absorb the effect.

'I need to think long-term,' Wang Wei reminded himself. 'The best use of this thing is to create an artifact that can convert other energies or powers into the trial's power of nurture,' Wang Wei thought. He still had to look forward to Ma Liquiu's soul energy reward. If he can turn this crystal into the correct artifact, he can use that soul energy to create nurture power that will help him even after becoming Half-Step Transcendent.

Wang Wei calmed down after thinking about the future. Once he builds his Nurturing Artifact, he won't have to worry about the energy needed to open his Fourth Gate and other cultivation in the transcendent realm.

'This nurturing power might also be the key to building my Zerg Army,' Wang Wei thought. This crystal resembled endless possibilities as long as he fully utilized its power. Wang Wei immediately placed countless seals around the crystal to prevent any power from leaking. Although he couldn't sense anything, he did not want to take the risk.

Wang Wei looked in the distance to check on Kong. It appeared their battles had ended, and Kong was the victor. Wang Wei did not say much and looked at the inner core one more time.

'There was no way the Heaven Cardinal said these words without reason. Was it he giving me or the spirits the hint? It seems more like he was talking to me, but why? Is he preparing for his future?' He would not be surprised if the Heaven Cardinal was planning on choosing his side in the confrontation with Grand Dao. At the very least, the latter prepared for Grand Dao's possible failure.

Wang Wei raised his head as his intuition warned him of incoming danger. 'It's time to go.' He first killed the kidnapped loose cultivators before entering the River of Time, heading directly to the Eternal Ascension World. Wang Wei was careful since he was once attacked while swimming in this place.

Not long after leaving, countless mighty consciousnesses descended into the trial, alarming the five transcendents. They immediately stopped these people after guessing their objective. However, a being on par with the five showed up, directly confronting them. Unfortunately, he was alone against five, making his approach useless.

Sir Lu was on the verge of ripping out his hair. The appearance of these Paragons and that entity brought them hope before these five bastards crushed it. A look of despair flashed in his eyes before things suddenly took an unexpected turn.

A bunch of ancient and primordial wills seemed to have awakened, alarming countless powerhouses throughout the Chaos Universes. These primordial spirits of a time long gone cast their gaze on the trial. Ji Liyuan, Old Man Tianji, and the others paused as they sensed these ancient and powerful entities.

They glanced at each other, secretly communicating. They soon realized these were the spirits or thoughts of creatures long dead, meaning their powers were only a fraction of their peak. However, they might suffer if they continue this fight.

"Do we just give up like that?" The Above-Heaven Sword Master said. "We can still get a piece of this thing if we fight these old things."

Old Man Tianji sighed: "Don't you understand? This is just the Cardinal using the rules to stop us. Ultimately, if we take down this creature, we will offend him. So, the question is whether it's worth offending him."

"The awakening of these creatures marks the opening of the Transcendent Age," Monk Ananda said. "There will be plenty of other opportunities, so this poor monk will not offend such a being before I'm certain."

"The Corpse Selling Sect has been increasing their offensive against us, so I cannot be injured here," Death Mark said. Everyone looked at him. They were suspicious that his Death Cult had some relationship with Death Reverence and the Corpse Selling Sect, so they did not wholly trust them even with these words.

"Ji Liuyu, how about you use one of your clan's foundations?" Old Man Tianji suggested.

"What foundation?" Ji Liuyu asked in an exaggerated manner that made everyone roll their eyes. However, he did not care. The clan or palace's trump cards can only be used for life-and-death matters or things genuinely worth the price. This endeavor to the trial mainly was his private affair.

"Since that's how everyone feels, let's consider this matter a failure," Old Man Tianji said calmly.

The Above Heaven Sword Master snorted coldly: "I'll remember these people." He left immediately without saying another word. The other then ordered their talents to retreat.

. . .

Ji Jinjing frowned after receiving the order but did not dare contradict the Supreme Elder. She felt it was a shame since success would mean guaranteed backing in the clan and palace. But now, she was not sure what fate lay ahead for her. Everyone then followed, leaving only Bi Longsheng.

"We are safe," said the Soul Spirit.

"Yes, we are," Sir Lu nodded, and everyone started rejoicing.

"Now is not the time to celebrate," the Life Spirit yelled. "It's time to heal."

"Oh, you're right."

"We also need to thank our benefactors," the Heart Spirit added. Everyone looked at the sky and bowed to everyone who came to their rescue. An intense gaze looked at the main mind, which immediately worried the spirits as they did not know what was going to happen. Then, they heard a voice: "Fei."

The voice was booming but contained the gentleness of the earth. "I'm glad you can live again, even if it's in this form." The voice contained a deep melancholy and joy that passively infected all the spirits without noticing.

"Little guys," the voice continued as it focused on the spirit. "Take good care of her. And if you need something, don't hesitate to ask. We will help you even beyond the grave."

"...We...We will do...our best, Sir, Lord, your Excellency," Sir Lu said, his face red in embarrassment. He couldn't help it, as this was a natural instinct of lower lifeforms when confronted with higher-dimension creatures. His mind was not working correctly, and coming up with words was harder than cultivating from a mortal to the pinnacle of the Paragon Realm.

The booming voice chuckled: "What a funny little guy. Well, see you again."

The spirits remained in their bowing position for a good thirty minutes after these spirits and consciousness disappeared. "Alright, guys, I think they are gone. Let's start the healing process." Everyone nodded with a word before moving to repair the trial.

The MortalHood Trial Arc Ends. The Next Arc is the Finale to the Heaven Lock Arc.

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

Chapter 1469 The Trial's Aftermath

1469 The Trial's Aftermath

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Heavenly Book opened his eyes, immediately flipping through his book. Pages after pages were filled, and Heavenly Book every word with great concentration. He then chuckled: "So, he chose love instead of being a pawn? I want to say that was predictable, but I didn't think he had it in him."

Heavenly Book did not have all the information about Tian Xuan, but from the crumbs he deduced, he thought the latter would compete with Wang Wei due to his sense of inferiority. He believed he would want to prove himself to be better than Wang Wei, thus soothing the voice in the back of his mind that was constantly telling him he was not good enough.

'I made the right choice by not intervening,' Heavenly Book thought. After Tian Xuan's defection, Grand Dao has to rely more on him; in other words, his value was just raised in the eyes of Grand Dao. Heavenly Book chuckled as he also understood why Grand Dao insisted on him intervening. The latter must have felt something about Tian Xuan and wanted assurance.

The book's new update soon finished, and Heavenly Book analyzed all the latest information. 'The most crucial news is the fact that the Eternal Ascension World will soon be accessible. There is also a chance I won't need to fulfill the deal with Supreme Unity. However, I can use it as a trump card if necessary.'

Heavenly Book stood up. Supreme Unity's situation was not ideal, and now there were other ways to access the Eternal Ascension World, which the Heavenly Book wanted to prepare. 'Now that he's suffering, there is a chance he might be desperate and try to contact or attack me. So, I need to be careful when I move.'

He opened a portal to a Chaos World called Furious Dao World, directly above a man whose aura oozed sadness and desperation. The man, dressed in all black, including black fingerpaints, was named Ling Li, and he was cursed to be disregarded all his life. As soon as he was born, his parents forgot his existence. No one can see or touch him, and he cannot do the same.

Ling Li has lived numerous lives, but it's always the same. He cannot be seen or touched; this phenomenon is not just for mortals but cultivators alike. No, his curse was more horrifying than that.

Ling Li wanted a cure to his curse, so he cultivated to the peak of the Paragon Realm before searching for an answer. He did then realize to the extent he was invisible — the extent he was ignored. The Book of Life forgot his name, meaning not only does he have no status in the world, he cannot even die. Fate does not have a string for him, meaning his fate should be his own, but it's not. Time cannot wash away his youth or longevity.

Everything in the world has discarded Ling Li, except for one thing — the Grand Dao Source. His connection to it and his ability to cultivate it are his only sources of tetheredness to this universe. However, Ling Li has discovered that even such a truth was slowly changing. Although it's really slow, he knows it is only a matter of time before the Dao also abandons him.

Heavenly Book appeared above Ling Li, and with a wave of his hand, the depressed young man turned into a black coat. "Can this thing be considered a failure?" Heavenly Book created this artifact to avoid Grand Dao's protection. He called it the Heaven Disregard Robe, and it's significant to his plan.

'It will need a significant boost before it can be complicated. However, it's enough now to hide in front of these half-baked transcendents,' he thought before putting the robe over his shoulder. Heavenly Book immediately entered a state in which all things in existence instinctively or naturally disregard his existence.

'Let's move!'

...

The All-Seeing Temple was an artifact shaped like a gray temple with motifs of the River of Fate floating in Primordial Chaos. Today, the Destiny Council — a Primal, Supreme, and First Class Seer meeting — occurred due to Grandma Ju's return.

The meeting had a strange atmosphere, especially if viewed from an outside perspective. The Primal Seer, a young woman with gray hair and a pure white robe, sat on a cushion. On her right and left stood five people in gray robes, followed by another group in black. Although everyone stood in line on the right and left of the Primal Seer, there was a slight gap between the grey and black seers.

Meanwhile, Grandma Ju was at the end of the lines, in the middle of the room about 20 meters from the Primal Seer, kneeling on the ground with her head on the floor.

"I did not expect the Eternal Ascension World to be so prepared," the Primal Seer uttered in a melodious voice full of vicissitude.

"Temple Lord, I have done my best," Grandma Ju stated.

"I can see that," the Primal Seer nodded. "Although you failed your mission, you have brought valuable news. This merit will cancel your demerit."

"Thank you, Temple Lord, for your immense generosity," Grandma Ju swiftly said. The Primal Seer nodded before looking at a middle-aged man in grey to her left: "You don't have to say anything. It's good that we have a new First Class Seer in the temple."

The middle-aged man gritted his teeth before nodding. The Primal Seer then looked at a grey-robed woman on her right and said, "You did an excellent job cultivating such a seer for the temple. You know where to receive your reward."

"It's my duty!" The woman replied as she saluted by cupping her hands. The Primal Seer looked at everyone: "The entire Chaos Universe has eyes on us, waiting for more news about the All-Heaven Fate Calamity. If we cannot provide more news, I'm afraid some people will get desperate. Time is running out, so our focus should be on this."

"As you wish, Temple Lord," everyone said in unison.

...

Bi Longsheng teleported home. What welcomed home was not this lavish palace created from the best materials from the Chaos Universes. No, what was before him was a cruel and catastrophic world. From above, Bi Longsheng could see zones of destruction scattered everywhere.

There were volcanoes, Heavenly Flame Regions, Intense Wind Regions, Ice Tandrem that could go past absolute zero, Gravity Zones that could reach beyond the limit of physiques, Poisons Worlds that contained strains from every world in the Chaos Universe, Yin Qi Graves, Collapsing Star/Black Holes Dimensions, Chaotic Spatial-Temporal Areas, Chaos Sectors, Nothingness Manifestation Lands, etc. This place had everything, and in all these locations, body refiners were using them to temper their flesh.

Bi Longsheng took a deep breath, absorbing the energy in the environment. This was not Dao Qi, but the purest Essence Qi. Any mortals living in this environment would grow up capable of lifting a dozen tons without exercise. And any Body refiners would sacrifice one of their testes to live in this place.

Bi Longsheng looked at a palace located at the center of this chaotic world. The palace was all black and looked normal; it was hard to tell whether it was luxurious or what kind of materials it was made of. Bi Longsheng flew to the palace and landed on his feet before entering. He headed directly to the Mission Hall.

A man with a bare upper body sat on the floor, looking intently at a transparent. His muscles seemed to contract with the same rhythm of the flame's flicker.

"Uncle Dragonroot," Bi Longsheng bowed.

"Report!" Dragonroot said directly, and Bi Longsheng told him everything, including how he behaved when he met Wang Wei.

"We predicted that the Dao Opening Sect's destiny would run out after Qiyuan or flourish unlike anything before. It seems it's the latter," Dragonroot muttered.

"What should we do about Wang Wei?"

"It doesn't matter. Although his talent is one of a kind, it's not the first time we've encountered someone like him, and it probably won't be the last," Dragonroot said calmly. "Plus, if he is important enough for someone to put a Warning Mark on him, he might be more trouble than he's worth."

"I see."

"If you want to be the Mansion Lord or the Clan Patriarch, you must demonstrate the ability to rally people behind you. Strength is not enough — you must demonstrate charisma and leadership skills."

"I understand, Uncle Dragonroot."

Dragonroot nodded. "You still did an excellent job, so it will be marked on your record."

Bi Longsheng knew this conversation had ended, so he saluted his uncle before leaving. His shadow morphed into an entity, staying in the room to communicate with Dragonroot.

Eternal Ascension World:

Wang Wei returned home, and he was immediately on the highest alert, fearing someone would sneak-attack him. However, after not noticing anything, he relaxed slightly. He looked around before teleporting home.

A bright smile plastered on his face as he returned to his [Transcending Fate Mountain]. However, his peace did not last long as Wang Qi and Yu Cai rushed toward him.

Join my Discord to have many discussions about the story and so on. Here is the Link: [.gg/bnsezTApeY](https://discord.gg/bnsezTApeY)

LazySageDao

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Chapter 1470 A Mother's Love

1470 A Mother's Love

"Patriarch, you're okay, right?" Wang Qi said before running around him, touching him to ensure he was real.

"I'm fine, and stop touching me," Wang Wei controlled him so he remained standing before him.

"You disappeared after the others returned, so we thought something had happened to you," Yu Cai said with relief. "I'm glad you're alright."

Wang Wei was about to say something when numerous talismans suddenly rushed from the void. He received all of them, and they were from his acquaintances all over the world. They also noticed the disappearance of his karma and its reappearance a few minutes later, so they wanted to know what had happened. Wang Wei waved his hand to send a return communication to everyone.

"You're quite popular, aren't you?" Wang Qi teased. "Should the Madam be worried?"

Wang Wei ignored him and asked Yu Cai: "Did the ancestors contact us during my death state?"

"No, but a depressing atmosphere loomed over the sect during that period. I reckoned it was them," Yu Cai explained.

"I see," Wang Wei nodded.

"What exactly happened?" Yu Cai asked curiously.

"I met a troublesome opponent and had to fake my death," Wang Wei replied truthfully.

"And how strong are you exactly?"

"Strong enough to be a Supreme Elder."

Yu Cai smiled wryly. "Although I expected it, I was still surprised." Yu Cai sighed. The man was worthy of his position as a Primal Seed. In such a short period, his strength has reached such a realm.

"Patriarch, the people in the lower dimension must be freaking out about your disappearance," Wang Qi warned.

"I know, but there isn't much I can do now," Wang Wei sighed. The lower dimension is still one of Heavenly Dao's last bastions of resistance against Supreme Unity in case it loses this war. This also means access from the upper dimension is wholly cut off.

"Your Soul Flame should have been re-lit like ours, so it should be fine," Yu Cai reassured them.

"Hopefully." The three let the silence linger before Yu Cai spoke again: "Now that you've returned, what do you plan to do?" Wang Wei did not immediately answer him but looked at the sky: "It's time to end this era."

Yu Cai's eyes sparkled: "Many people have been waiting for this moment for too long. Do you need anything?"

"I'll ask if I do," Wang Wei nodded. Yu Cai did not overstay his welcome and soon left. Not long after, Grand Elder Yan Xue came to check on him, but the latter only stayed a few minutes. Wang Wei and Wang Qi soon arrived at the manor. Wang Wei did not enter but headed for his garden and fishing pool.

"How long have you been gone?" he asked.

"9789 years," Wang Qi replied.

"The ratio to the trial is not too bad," Wang Wei nodded. "Anything happened that I need to know?"

"There are a few things," Wang Qi reported. "Firstly, a few loose cultivators tried to use this opportunity to cause trouble."

"Did they think the peak lineages sent all their best powerhouses and now were vulnerable?"

"Exactly."

"Were they eradicated?" Wang Wei asked.

"Not exactly."

"Oh?"

"Paragon Jimin interfered. He also used this opportunity to recruit many of them into his new faction — The Thousand-Faces Valley."

"We've always known Jimin was ambitious, so it made sense he would use this opportunity. I would wager he probably secretly instigated them in the first place," Wang Wei calmly commented as he played with a deep blue flower. "You said he interfered. How?"

"He first tried to mediate on behalf of these cultivators and used the fact he was the only surviving Paragon left in the world."

"Threats, huh?" Wang Wei muttered. "I thought he would be more tactful than that."

"He knew whom to threaten," Wang Qi emphasized. Jimin threw his Paragon weight to the Overlords but did not dare threaten them.

"So, he's smart," Wang Wei nodded. "What else happened?"

"The Divine Faith Haven threw a fit after learning their people died," Wang Qi continued. "They said some nasty words publicly against us and even sent an ambassador to ask for an explanation."

"Did the sect deny it?"

"Of course, we even fought back by saying we won't take kindly to unsubstantiated rumors."

"That's the right approach," Wang Wei nodded. Although he planned to eliminate the Divine Faith Haven, he still had to act innocent to the public eye to preserve the sect's reputation. In this world, reputation equates to luck and destiny, and although their sect has reached the point in which rumors have little effect on them, they still have to keep appearances.

"Someone tried to free Time Eater," Wang Qi said, making Wang Wei pause his flower gazing. "Don't worry, the operation failed, but we did not capture the culprit."

"He's indeed an instability," Wang Wei uttered, his brow furrowing deeper.

"Lastly, Du Cong wants to see you."

"He's not dead?" Wang Wei asked. Du Cong was the leader of his new Mortal Civilization. His lifespan limit of 10,269 years should have expired by now.

"It's the least I can do," Wang Wei replied. His next focus should be the lock, but based on Maitreya's previous warning, he still had plenty of time. However, Time Eater's looming presence has motivated Wang Wei to kick-start things as soon as possible.

"Before I check on him, I need you to fetch two people for me: Yang Guowei's mother and the Xie Clan matriarch."

"No problem."

A few minutes later, a middle-aged woman dressed in simple blue robes walked toward Wang Wei. She had an ordinary face but green eyes as bright as the stars. Her aura showed a calm woman of wisdom, but she was also someone who had experienced much in life.

"My son is dead, isn't he?" Fu Yangcheng asked.

"I'm sorry," Wang Wei said, looking her in the eyes.

"And I'm guessing you have no intention of reviving him?" she continued.

"No, but I can protect your safety and well-being."

"Why? Because I'm valuable?" She asked, staring at him directly.

"Your son is the one who serves me, not you."

Fu Yangcheng looked him in the eyes, trying to see whether he meant it or not. She took a deep breath and exhaled. "Thank you for the offer, but there is no need." Wang Wei furrowed his brow, wondering why she was being so headstrong.

"There is something you can do for me," Fu Yangcheng continued. "I want to reincarnate with all memories and a blessing."

"You want to cultivate to the Paragon Realm in your next life to revive your son?" Wang Wei asked.

"That's right," she nodded. After her husband sold her to one of the Moons, Fu Yangcheng had only one person she could count on — her son. Now that she has lost him, she'll do anything to get him back.

"You do understand that by the time you've become a Peak Paragon, so long would have passed that the difficulty of reviving him will increase by an astronomical amount? And that's only if you ever become a peak Paragon?" Wang Wei questioned.

"I do, but it doesn't matter, does it?" The firmness in her eyes was unwavering. A mother's love transcends all, and nothing can stop this woman from embracing her son again.

"I guess it doesn't," Wang Wei nodded. He pointed his finger to her forehead and transmitted a group of information.

"What's this?"

"Detailed copy of your son's [Existence]," Wang Wei explained. "With this knowledge, you only need to become a Peak Paragon and use [Existence Reconstruction] to revive him."

"Thank you," Fu Yangcheng said sincerely, her voice even choking briefly. She bowed fully to display her thanks. She knew how valuable this information was and how much time and effort she would save. In fact, she had no idea how valuable Wang Wei's information was.

[Existence Reconstruction] is vague and not detailed because the person doing the reconstruction cannot directly observe the blueprint like Wang Wei. But if they could, Fu Yangcheng would be capable of perfectly reviving her son to the state before the tribulation. Although Yang Guowei would lose his cultivation progress, he would also have another opportunity to become a Paragon again. Of course, that's only if Grand Dao allows this level of [Existence Reconstruction].

"Alright, let's get to it," Wang Wei said. "In my name as the Fate Dominating Emperor, as a Boundless Paragon, as the Three Realm Emperor, as the Immeasurable Emperor, I grant you the titles of [The One Blessed By Wisdom] and [The Mother Who Defies Fate]."

A golden light enveloped Fu Yangcheng, purifying her soul. Her multicolored Qi Luck Dragon manifested before the horns turned white. Wang Wei condensed a black jade talisman to hand to it.

"Wait until the lock is gone to activate the talisman," he instructed. Although it was fine for her to reincarnate now since the lock only blocked communication to the Underworld, not reincarnation itself, he did not want her to take the risk.

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"I understand."

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