

# Journey of the Fate Destroying Emperor

## Chapter 1471 Du Cong's Farewell

### 1471 Du Cong's Farewell

Wang Wei calmly watched Fu Yangcheng fly away, sighing deeply to himself. A mother's love can be like an endless abyss. He hoped for the best for her but did not have much hope. Even with his blessing, Fu Yangcheng's chances of becoming a Paragon were slim, let alone a Peak Paragon. There is also the fact that she will face more trials and tribulations because of those blessings.

"Come out," he said, looking at a tree near his location. A thin elderly lady walked out behind the tree, wearing tight black clothes that almost reminded Wang Wei of Ninjas. He immediately noticed a few anomalies as he glanced at this old woman.

She made no sounds when walking, her body had no odor even with his extreme senses, her vitality was undetectable, her aura non-existence, light did not refract on her, she had no shadow, and even as Wang Wei looked at her, it was as if no one was before him.

'The Dao of Concealment, and she's cultivated it to the extreme,' Wang Wei analyzed. "You must be Matriarch Xie Huan."

"Primal Seed," Xie Huan bowed deeply.

"My shadow is currently unavailable, meaning I'll need someone to assist me."

"It's my honor to serve you," Xie Huan replied immediately.

"Don't be too quick to agree' — Wang Wei raised his hand to stop her — "I've modified the Lord's Shadow Technique to allow someone to be my temporary shadow. However, once I separate from the shadow, they will enter a period of weakness of at least 100,000 Yuan Epochs."

Xie Huan frowned after hearing this.

"The good news is the technique will allow you to experience the strength, mindset, and even Dao application of a Paragon — which will be immensely helpful to your Paragon Tribulation."

"Then, I'll accept," Xie Huan said without hesitation.

"That's good to hear," Wang Wei nodded as he manipulated his shadow to take a humanoid form. Then, the shadow condensed a black crystal to hand to Xie Huan. Wang Wei also gave her a token: "This should help you control my Fate Shadow Guard."

"I will do my best to serve you," Xie Huan bowed deeply. Wang Wei dismissed her before looking in the distance. He teleported to a small, isolated village in the Central Origin Domain. A young girl was pushing an elderly man in a wooden wheelchair. The elderly was old, too old, so old that the stench of death oozed out of him.

As soon as Wang Wei appeared, the young girl took a defensive stand. A black and slim armor materialized on her body, followed by two shadow daggers. "Xin'er, be at ease," Du Cong said, raising her hand to signal her to back down.

"Lord Guardian, I'm glad you came to see me before I leave this mortal coil."

"It's the least I can do after everything you've done for me," Wang Wei replied. The Mortal Civilization no longer had to hide and spread everywhere under the Dao Opening Sect's territory. Under Du Cong's leadership, their civilization has thrived and prospered. With a quick check, Wang Wei knew they'd developed to the point of escaping under the threat of a 1-Leaf Immortal Venerable.

"Xin'er, can you give us some privacy?" The young girl hesitated, still looking at Wang Wei warily. Du Cong chuckled: "You've read the history book and seen his pictures. Do you think you need to worry about the Guardian?" A look of realization flashed in the girl's eyes, and she bowed to Wang Wei and Du Cong before entering the shadow and disappearing from sight.

"Come, let's have a chat," Wang Wei said as he summoned a table. "Do you want to drink tea or wine?"

"This is probably my last minute in the world, so let's have some wine," Du Cong said, and Wang Wei poured him. After a sip, Du Cong sighed deeply: "We've improved so much in all aspects, but we are still being in everything."

"Your civilization contradicts the world's system," Wang Wei answered. "Grand Dao has established that cultivation is a long and tedious process. It is one of the prices cultivators have to pay for their strength, and the system exists to manage the infinite lifespans of cultivators.

"If the system allowed your civilization to have the power on par with, let's say, Paragon. This would mean you can achieve the pinnacle of power relatively quickly. Grand Dao will not allow that." After becoming a Paragon, Wang Wei had a better understanding of Heaven and Earth, so he could comment on the situation without reservation.

"Can't Grand Dao just remove the limit on our lifespans? Make it harder and longer for us to build more powerful armors and constructs." Du Cong stated.

"In that case, you would just become cultivators," Wang Wei explained. "To be precise, you would become an alternate Refining Dao cultivation path."

"So, in the end, everything comes down to the fact we are mortals," Du Cong said with gritted teeth.

"That's right. In Grand Dao's design, there needs to be a hierarchy — with mortals at the bottom and cultivators at the top — to motivate people to climb up."

"What a shit system," Du Cong cursed. "All that suffering, all the pain, all the inequalities, all the injustices — it was all to motivate others? How is that fair? Why can't everyone be immortal? Why can't everyone choose whether they have the ambition to climb the ladder or just want a calm and peaceful life?"

"Why are you looking at me? I'm not the one who designed it," Wang Wei said as he shrugged his gourd.

"Yes, but you have no desire to change it, do you?" Du Cong said as he rose to his feet. "You just want to escape the system — to be free from it."

"You said that it was a bad thing," Wang Wei replied calmly.

"But you could do so much more." Du Cong banged his fist on the table.

"Like what?" Wang Wei asked

"I've laid the foundation for your civilization, provided ideas and resources, given you room to grow, shown you respect and loyalty, and protected you from harm — what more do you want from me?" Wang Wei asked. "Do you expect me to fight Grand Dao to change the system for you?"

"Why...Why not?" Du Cong said as he sat back down, his shoulder no longer as upright as before.

"I have never hid who or what kind of person I am," Wang Wei said. "The reason I kept a distance from you guys and gave you so much autonomy was that I did not want you to see me as your savior."

"If you want to fight for your freedom and ideal world, I will not stop you. On the contrary, I'll be more than happy to support you from the shadows. But do not expect me to share your plight. I have my own goal and path to follow."

Du Cong let these words sink in, and for a moment, he wished he could draw himself in the wine. "Do you think it's possible? Do we have a chance at winning and changing the system?"

"That, I don't know," Wang Wei replied. "What I do know is nothing will change if you don't try."

Du Cong was silent for more than ten minutes, drawing himself in the alcohol during the entire time. "Time is up," he muttered before looking at the sky. "My only regret in this life is that I won't live to see the bastard responsible for the plague suffer for their crime."

"If it makes you feel better, I may not live to see that day, too," Wang Wei joked.

"No, it didn't make me feel better," Du Cong said honestly. "Can I ask you something?"

"What is it?"

"Reincarnation is real, right?"

"It is."

"Can I be reborn as a mortal, with no cultivation talent, for eternity? I also want to be reborn in this world."

"So, you want to try this endless battle that may be pointless?" Wang Wei asked.

"You said it yourself — I won't know if it's possible without even trying."

"I must admit: I admire your dedication," Wang Wei said. He raised his hand to release a black and white light into Du Cong's body. The old man smiled before slowly standing up. He fixed his robe and took one last look at the distance and the sky before slowly dissipating between Heaven and Earth. "I'll see you again!"

"See you later," Wang Wei saluted.

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LazySageDao

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## Chapter 1472 The Four Pieces

### 1472 The Four Pieces

[Author Note: A reader reminded me of a plot hole. I said only two factions have the word "Dao" in their name, the Dao Opening Sect and one faction long lost. However, I've been using the Skill Dao Association for a while. So, from now on, their name will be the Occupation Skill Association. (I'm open to better name suggestions)]

[Lastly, I would like to apologize to that reader. It's been four months since they reminded me, and only today do I remember fixing it.]

—

Limbo:

"I'm glad the kid is okay," Qiyuan said. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"I told you he had a hard life and wouldn't die so easily," Desolate added.

"You were the one freaking out the most," Yan Hai sneered.

"Said the person who almost cried because he would lose the opportunity to tease Wu Hong," Desolate countered. "Do you even care about the kid?"

"It's not my fault if his greatest achievement in my eyes is getting together with her," Yan Hai answered casually.

"It's good that he's alright," Battle Maniac nodded.

"Yes, the plan can continue as normal," Qiyuan sighed in relief.

"Are you sure about this plan?" Yan Hai asked. Normally, she doesn't question his plan, but this one was too simple.

"You didn't see it during the taboo, but I saw a glimpse of her power — we only need to give her the opportunity to use it," Qiyuan reassured.

"If you say so."

"We should focus on the future: to be precise, how we will return to our peak," Battle Maniac suggested.

"The kid brought enough Memorialized Luck for all of us to return to the Paragon Realm, but the rest have to rely on us."

"What about your Proxy Avatars?" Desolate asked.

"We can't use those," Qiyuan immediately answered. Before entering the Ultimate Taboo, they took a few of their Proxy Avatars and left one in the world.

"After so long, it wouldn't be surprising if those transcendents found those avatars and tempered with them," Qiyuan continued. Proxy Avatars are supposed to be almost impossible to find, but not impossible. So, it would be foolish to risk their lives and use these things as a means of their revival.

"That makes sense," Desolate nodded.

"Should we warn the others?" Battle Maniac asked.

"They should figure it out themselves, and if they don't, that's their problem," Qiyuan said calmly. Although they worked together, ultimately, they were competing factions.

"If you say so."

Eternal Ascension world, Central Origin Domain, Southern Area, Yellow Tree Village:

Wang Wei calmly looked at the new grave he had constructed himself. The young girl, Xin'er, stood behind him, trying and failing to control her tears. Besides reincarnation with his memories and ensuring he returned to the Eternal Ascension World, Wang Wei provided no additional help to Du Cong.

Non-immortal cultivators can only reincarnate nine times before their souls are recycled to create a new soul or life with a completely different [Existence]. As for mortals, less than 0.1% can retain the memories of their past selves, meaning they are recycled after one reincarnation.

Du Cong's soul as an enlightened human is different, meaning he may survive two or three reincarnations if he's lucky, but that's his limit. 'This is the first hurdle in your endless battle. If you cannot overcome this obstacle, then you better give up this fight,' Wang Wei thought.

Du Cong's situation is reminiscent of Sage Duan Ru from the lower dimension. The only difference is Sage Duan Ru's soul will be nourished by his Mortal Dao Art. 'Maybe these two's lives will be intertwined,' Wang Wei suddenly thought.

He turned around and looked at the young girl. "What is the protocol for his death?"

"Although the teacher disagreed, it's already been decided that a civilization-wide funeral will be held, followed by a day of mourning that our people will forever celebrate for as long as our civilization exists," Xin'er replied.

"It seems Du Cong was more loved than I knew," Wang Wei commented.

"He dedicated everything to the cause — even stopping himself from forming a family because he did not want them to have too much power and ruin the foundation of our civilization," Xin'er said.

"That was a wise move," Wang Wei nodded. If Du Cong is as loved as the girl said, his family might suddenly become a "royal" family in the Mortal Civilization, ruining the democratic process that runs the civilization. This fact also shows Du Cong's determination. If he wants his fight to succeed, he must become the civilization leader in each generation, which will not be an easy feat unless he reveals his identity.

"If you don't mind, I'll participate in the funeral," Wang Wei stated.

13:07

"It will be our honor."

Wang Wei nodded before sending out two communication talismans, one of which was to Jia Ping. If there was one person who cared as much as this civilization, it was the former Second Prince. So, the two participated in the funeral, followed by the day of mourning.

After the ceremony, Wang Wei and Jia Ping were about to leave when Xin'er rushed to see him. She knelt on the floor, with her head deeply imprinted on the ground: "Lord, Guardian, please help me."

"There is no need for all that," Wang Wei said as he gently helped her up. "Tell me what you need."

"I...I want to cultivate," Xin'er stated after a brief hesitation.

"Oh? And why is that?"

"I want to live long enough to see the teacher and protect him in all his reincarnations," Xin'er said, her eyes more determined than they had been in her entire life.

"Are you sure about this?" Wang Wei asked. "If you do this, your people will consider your action a betrayal. There is also the lure of the power of cultivation. Once you become an Immortal, there is a high chance you will abandon your original goal to pursue a higher realm and power."

"I won't change!"

"Really?" Wang Wei asked her, looking directly into her eyes. "Can you promise to serve a weak and lowly mortal for the rest of eternity? Can you promise your heart won't waver as you watch him grow old and die over and over? Can you promise to remain unwavering as he fights a battle that is probably fruitless?"

"I promise!"

Wang Wei looked at her. "Although I could, I won't bind you with any spells to keep your oath. I'll leave the judgment to your heart." He pointed his finger at her, manifesting her Fate Line. Then, Wang Wei changed her fate, granting her a talent for cultivation. Finally, he handed her a token.

"Go to my sect, and they will train you until the Great Emperor Realm. Be mindful you won't receive any exceptional treatment; how far you can go depends on how much you're willing to fight for."

"I want to build a dynasty with enlightened humans and their rune technology," Jia Ping said.

"That's fine," Wang Wei nodded. Although he granted these people free-range development, he still has access to all their products and developments.

"I will also need territory."

"Do you have a place you have your heart set on?"

"The IceField Domain," Jia Ping replied.

"If I remember correctly, that's the intersection between our sect's territory and the Divine Faith Haven?"

"It's obvious to me that the Lord has some plans for the Divine Faith Haven, and I'm willing to be the vanguard," Jia Ping said seriously.

"I like people who take the initiative," Wang Wei smiled. "I'll send the Poison Demoness to help. If you need anything, ask, and the sect will provide it."

"Thank you," Jia Ping bowed before teleporting away. Wang Wei stood alone in the sky, looking distracted. 'It's time to destroy this prison.' He's been feeling uncomfortable ever since his return. The dichotomy between the trials' environment and the Eternal Ascension World was too vast and noticeable. Wang Wei has only returned for more than a day, and he can already feel his mood changing. He was not the kind of person who could be caged or restricted, meaning every second he spent in this world was tortured. So, he did not want to waste another second in this place.



'For my plan to succeed, I need four pieces,' Wang Wei thought. 'Xun Junyao is one, but she needs to work with another piece. However, I should give her time to prepare.' He waved his hand to send her a communication talisman.

'Of the remaining pieces, that blood is the easiest to get — hopefully, that remains true.' He had already sent a courtesy warning to the Occupation Skill Association about his upcoming arrival. So, he only needs to wait a while before heading there.

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## Chapter 1473 The First Piece

### 1473 The First Piece

While Wang Wei waited for the association to receive him, an invited guest came to see him.

"Prime Minister Zu, what brings you here?" Wang Wei asked as he sipped his tea. "Are you here to make another deal?"

"Where is Hong Wa?" Zu Chenghuang asked directly.

"Why are you asking me about your people?" Wang Wei asked back, not hiding his confusion.

"This is not a joking matter. Where is she?"

"Watch your tone!" Wang Wei said with squinted eyes, sending chills down the latter's back. However, the Prime Minister did not back down.

"I can tell you honestly that we are prepared for an all-out war for her," Zu Chenghuang warned.

"First of all, you are accusing me of something that I haven't done, nor do you have any proof of," Wang Wei said calmly. "But if you want a war, I can give you one. How about I take this opportunity to slaughter all of you?"

"You!"

"I probably couldn't get through your dynasty's main array, but it should be no issue slaughtering all your citizens and ruining your luck," Wang Wei stated calmly, and Zu Chenghuang stared at him with flaming eyes.

"You see that? That's how you make a threat," Wang Wei continued before slowly sipping his tea. He let his words marinate, increasing the pressure on the Prime Minister. "The last time we spoke, you were confident — nay, arrogant — you could protect her. But now that she has escaped your grasp, you come barking at me like a mad dog. How does that make sense?"

"We know you did it?"

"Besides you, who could remove our tracking method?" Zu Chenghuang countered.

"As much as I'm flattered that you think so highly of me, haven't you received the information of what happened in the trial?" Wang Wei asked. "There were so many factions with powerhouses on the level of the two suns. You don't think your method can hide from them, right? From what you know, Hong Wa might have surrendered to them in exchange for her freedom. Or worse, someone noticed your so-called tracking method and was interested, so they captured her."

"Kong would have rescued her if she was captured," Zu Chenghuang fought back.

"That's true," Wang Wei nodded. "So, she left of her own volition? Well, I can't blame the poor girl."

Zu Chenghuang took a deep breath to calm down: "I'm going to need you to hand over Hua Xue."

Wang Wei chuckled in response. "Let me tell you what's going to happen. You'll stay here as our guest until your dynasty comes to get you." The prime minister was about to display another bout of outrage but found himself unable to move or speak.

"Sect master," Wang Wei called out, and Yu Cai's projection appeared before them. "Send news to the Qin Court that their prime minister has wrongly accused us of something we have not done and, in the process, offended a Paragon. If they want his return, they must pay remuneration."

"Our sect's face cannot be trampled like that for no reason."

"I understand," Yu Cai nodded. "How much are we speaking of?"

"We only want to save face and show our attitude, so one piece of Paragon Tier material is enough," Wang Wei said. "But you can negotiate for more; just don't go too far."

"It will be done," Yu Cai bowed before dissipating.

Wang Wei's gaze shifted to the prime minister. "You're lucky I'm not putting you in a prison." He waved her hand to send him to the Ambassador Mountain reserved for the

Qin Dynasty. But this time around, the mountain was isolated by arrays to display his status as a prisoner.

Once Zu Chenghuang was out of sight, Wang Wei forgot about him. He knew how to play the political game of these Overlords. As for the Qin Court's remark about war? He believed it was a bluff, but even if it were real, Wang Wei would still not back down.

The only advantage the Qin Court had over the Dao Opening Sect was Hongjun's Butterfly Jade Pendant, which is supposedly a transcendent artifact. As long as they planned for that, the only result of an all-out war would be Qin's destruction, or things would develop into an all-out war of the Overlords, forcing everybody to come to the table to make peace.

A few days later, Wang Wei teleported to the Rune Source Domain, the location of the Occupation Skill Association's headquarters. Unlike before, when the Overlords hid their headquarters in hidden dimensions, they were now in the open. Tong Ruobing led a small team of delegates in receiving him.

"Hmm? The Emyrean Battle Taboo Realm?" Wang Wei commented as soon as she saw him, and Tong Ruobing sighed to herself. She tried to hide it and all her other information, but it was useless.

"It kind of happened," Tong Ruobing said. When she was helping Mu Lei become unique to increase his status in the Primeval Mansion, she thought maybe she could also benefit from his improvement and thought of a method of Dao Companions to share life and death together.

While trying to devise such a method, Tong Ruobing discovered a rare Yin-Yang Material from the Refining Tower and used it. The result was that both couples managed to share their foundation, allowing them to link their [Existence] and benefit from each other's advantages. In other words, Mu Lei and Tong Ruobing entered the Battle Taboo Realm before becoming Paragons. Search\* The NovelFire(.)net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"It seems like luck was on your side," Wang Wei commented. A few of his peers were also lucky as Tong Ruobing, including Xiao Tiandi and Xun Junyao. Meanwhile, others like Ye Dafu and Lin Fan had to rush to increase their strength. The rest, like Jian Wushuang and Ao Shen, were not so lucky and became Paragons first.

"And you could have figured it out yourself," Wang Wei replied. "We are no longer Heaven Chosen competing for one chance at immortality. By now, you should know the importance of being slow and steady."

"Isn't that hypocritical coming from you?"

"How so?" Wang Wei asked, quite confused.

"You've become a Paragon in record time while also checking everything on the list to ensure you have the best foundation possible. There is nothing slow about you, but you still have all the advantages and preparation of someone steady."

"That would be a fair point if I portrayed myself as just an ordinary cultivator instead of an anomaly," Wang Wei said, not trying to brag but telling the truth.

"I forgot how frustrating it can be to talk with you," Tong Ruobing sighed deeply. "Alright, let's get this meeting started." Wang Wei shrugged before following her for a brief tour of the association before directing him to Destiny Peak. Wang Wei noted she did not take him to the Primary Mountain, the Association President's ruling area.

'It seems that woman still have immense power even after the Association Master has become a Paragon,' Wang Wei thought. Elder Chen and countless others received him before starting a banquet. The food and wine were out of this world, especially since they were from the Cooking and Winery Mountain. Although these professions were not so famous, the association still trained a few talents — especially in the wine department. Many people dabbled in wine as a secondary Dao, with swordsmen being the majority.

Then, after a few hours of tedious conversation about nothing, the real talk started.

"So, what brought you here for this visit?" Elder Chen asked politely.

"I'm here for the Abomination Creature's blood," Wang Wei said. He now knew the Old Ones were not called as such in the Chaos Universe but referred to as the Abomination.

23:31

"It is in our hands," Elder Chen admitted before waving her hand to signal someone. An Emyrean Elder approached from another table and opened a wooden box to show a purple liquid shining with golden light.

"As you can see, we've spent much effort to purify it."

"Indeed," Wang Wei nodded.

"We have no problem handing it over, but would you mind telling us what you plan to do with it?" Elder Chen asked.

"Not possible," Wang Wei answered without hesitation, and his refusal made the previous joyous atmosphere slightly tense.

"We understand you plan to utilize it to destroy the lock," Elder Chen said, her soothing voice easily eliminating the tension.

"You know a lot," Wang Wei commented casually.

"We just want to know your plan and see how we can help."

"The answer is still no."

"So you don't trust us?" the President asked.

"Now you're getting it," Wang Wei replied, and the present was slightly shocked by such a direct answer.

"Listen, I've only survived so long despite being its target," — Wang Wei pointed at the sky — "is because I'm overly cautious. I don't know your association and whether you have been infiltrated. The mere fact that I showed up so openly puts me in grave danger."

"How can you say that?"

"No, he has a point," Tong Ruobing added. "We cannot be too careful when dealing with beings on that level." The president wanted to say something but remembered what happened during the Ji Chengming and Tian Xuan battle.

"I understand your point of view," Elder Chan stated. "But you have to see ours as well."

"This conversation is meaningless," Wang Wei replied. "Your faction wants the merit and destiny for participating in the lock's destruction, but the distribution is not up to me."

"But the plan is yours, and you can give us a greater role."

"Like I said, I don't trust anybody with this matter, so the plan relies almost entirely on me," Wang Wei continued. "However, if things do not go accordingly and I need more help, I will be more than glad to ask your association."

"Can I take that as you giving us your word?"

"You can," Wang Wei admitted. If things reached such a point, Wang Wei could guess how dangerous subsequent plans would be. If the association wants to offer him aids, mainly cannon fodders, he'll take them.

"Good. I know you have a reputation for keeping your word, so I won't ask for anything in writing," Elder Chen said.

"I'm sensing a but," Wang Wei sighed.

"Yes, before we hand the blood over, we would like to discuss our Luck Artifact."

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## Chapter 1474 Sage Rune Halo

1474 Sage Rune Halo

[AN: The people on my Discord did not like the name Occupation Skill Association. So, the new name is Skill Path Association. There will also be a brief explanation in this chapter for the name's explanation.]

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"Your Luck Artifact? Didn't you retrieve it from the Southern Chu Dynasty?" Wang Wei asked.

"According to them, you and the Barbarian Race's heir raided the storage room and took most of the Chu Dynasty's treasures."

"As I said to you, we did raid their treasury, but your treasure was not here by the time we got to it," Wang Wei replied calmly. The artifact was powerful and unique, meaning he needed to wait for someone of Miscellaneous' skill level to copy it. In other words, he must buy as much time as possible.

Elder Chen looked him in the eyes, trying to see through him. Unfortunately, she saw nothing but an innocent man confused by the situation.

"For such a potent artifact, don't you guys have a way to track it?" Wang Wei asked.

"We're ashamed to say our method has been futile," Elder Chen admitted.

"I would offer my help, but since you guys seemed to suspect me, I think that would be a conflict of interest," Wang Wei said.

"We don't suspect you, but as you know, this treasure is important to us," Elder Chen said in her soothing voice.

"I suspect you," the Association President added. "That artifact is the lifeline of our association, and we must retrieve it at all costs."

The Dao Path Tablet was the key to their Association's rise. During the Golden Era, their founder — Sage Rune Halo — successfully refined what could be described as the first Primal Artifact in that era. The artifact was highly potent, allowing him to reach power beyond the Peak Paragon Realm.

However, the news was leaked, placing Sage Rune Halo before the eyes of the Overlords faction, who were in the initial stages of their creation. The sage knew that with his talent for refining, the only fate awaiting him was to be captured and integrated into these factions. The ability to create Primal Artifact meant he could mass-produce more than one of the three primary requirements to become a Primal Paragon.

Sage Rune Halo did not want this fate; he wanted to be one of the Overlords. So, he ran and hid himself. He thought he would not have this opportunity until an ancient rune opened: the rune of the Eternal Dao Sect.

Any sect capable of using the word [Dao] was unique, but to also have the name [Eternal], the same as this world's name, had greater implications than anyone knew in that era. Little knowledge from this sect remained in the Golden Era, but people started scrambling for information.

The resulting information indicated that the sect appeared in the Second Era, or the era corresponding to the beginning of the Paragon Age. They grew into a faction that dominated the entire Eternal Ascension World alone. In other words, at its peak, the Eternal Dao Sect achieved something that all Overlords desired: absolute control.

Of course, it's hard to say whether that faction was more powerful than the Overlords of this era. After all, the Golden Era was the pinnacle of luck and destiny of the Eternal Ascension World, meaning the Eternal Dao Sect was most likely lucky and ruled during an era without much competition. Regardless, everyone was excited for the rune of such an ancient and powerful lineage.

Many people benefited from that expedition, including Sage Rune Halo. He discovered the Refining Hall of the Eternal Dao Sect, recuperating lost knowledge and inheritance. More importantly, he found a small piece from their Luck Condensing Artifact.

He used it to build the Dao Path Tablet, inheriting a small portion of the Eternal Dao Sect's Qi Luck. Ever since that, his destiny has changed, and he rose like a comet, securing his spot as one of the Overlords. In the universal Dao Language, the character for [Dao] can be translated as [Avenue] or [Path]. Depending on how you write, these words can also serve as synonyms.

"I understand how you feel," Wang Wei answered. He almost lost control of himself as he realized the president and Elder Chen were using the tactic of good and bad cop that



he used to watch in Western movies back on Earth. "But as I said, your artifact is not in my hands."

"You said the Southern Chu Dynasty might have handed it to the Qin Court," Elder Chen asked slowly.

"More like 'claimed,'" the president added, not hiding his suspicions.

"According to our information, you confronted the Human Emperor's projection from Limbo," Elder Chen continued. "Was it over the artifact?"

"No, it was over Shu Ren's Nether Hell."

"Why would the Human Emperor want such a thing?"

"I don't know, but the fact he was willing to appear from Limbo showed how much he valued it," Wang Wei said truthfully.

"And do you have proof of that?" the president asked.

"I do," Wang Wei nodded. "But I won't show it since this meeting is starting to feel like an interview I did not sign up for." Wang Wei squinted his eyes, suddenly increasing the tension in the room to the highest alert. "I've exhausted my patient. Are you going to hand over the blood, or do I have to take it myself?"

The chill behind these words made everybody's hair stand straight. Elder Chen acted swiftly to defuse this situation: "There is no need for all that. It's just that this item is too important for us."

"I understand this, but I think I've been quite forthcoming with your inquiry," Wang Wei responded. "And if I have to be honest, I don't understand why, back then, your association succumbed to Time Eater's pressure and handed over the artifact. It's your fault you're in the current situation."

The president immediately lowered his head. His, and the association's greatest shame, was handing over that artifact. Back then, Elder Chen had just injured her [Existence] to fall to the Empyrean Realm, and he was a young and inexperienced Association President.

So, when Time Eater and the others showed up, pressured him with their cultivation, and even used the two sun's names, he crumbled under the pressure and gave them the artifact. Elder Chen was enraged after she left seclusion, and if not for the further instability the association would suffer from a sudden change in power, he would have long been replaced.



Over the years, the president has worked hard to prove himself, and Elder Chen saw it and rewarded him by not firing him. However, from that day on, his power was at an all-time low in the association.

"We indeed have ourselves to blame," Elder Chen sighed. She motioned her hand, and someone approached to deliver the blood to Wang Wei. He checked it before placing it away with a nod: "Thank you, and my words from people still count."

"We appreciate that."

Tong Ruobing escorted Wang Wei out before returning to the banquet room. The atmosphere was depressed since they did not achieve any of their set-out tasks.

"You know him better than us," Elder said as she looked at Tong Ruobing. "What do you think?"

"He took it," Tong Ruobing replied without hesitation.

"Are you sure?" the president asked as a mirror manifested in his hand. "The Mirror of Truth did not find any information."

"What makes you say that?" Elder Chen asked.

"Intuition."

"How is that useful," the president almost rolled his eyes.

"Wang Wei's nature is greedy, but it's a calculated greed," Tong Ruobing stated. "When he does something, it's usually for two purposes: benefiting himself or benefiting his sect or the people he cares for. As soon as he learned of the artifact's existence, he would have planned to get his hands on it."

"But doesn't he know this artifact is the kind of thing that we are willing to war over?" the president asked. "Are you saying he's willing to force his sect into a war for greed? How is that benefiting his sect?"

"Oh, he knows," Tong Ruobing replied. "And with his political savvy, he knows the ramifications of his actions."

"He knows better than to break the balance between the Overlords," Tong Ruobing shook his head. Although the Dao Opening Sect would decimate the association in a war, the other Overlords would not allow this to happen since the foundation of the association would only increase the Dao Opening Sect's overall strength.

"Then, what's his purpose?"

"He wants to copy it," Tong Ruobing answered. "He did the same with the Enlightening Emperor Academy's Dao tablets in the lower dimension."

"Can that artifact be even copied?" the president asked.

"Yes, it can," Elder Chen said. "With Miscellaneous' skill, ample resources, and a bit of luck, they might do it."

"That's why he's denying it," Tong Ruobing continued. "He's buying time to wait for their returns."

The room was briefly quiet until the president asked: "So, what do we do now?" Search the NôveFire.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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LazySageDao

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## **- Chapter 1475 A Little Restless**

### **Chapter 1475 A Little Restless**

1475 A Little Restless

"Since we know he has it, can we demand its return?" an Elder asked.

"Don't say such a stupid thing. We know he has it, but where is the proof?"

"So, that's it? Do we have to wait until the ancestor returns to get it back? But even then, will he hand it over before he copies it?"

"No, we must do something," Elder Chen said before looking at Tong Ruobing: "How strong are you compared to Wang Wei?"

"His strength has always been higher, and given that his cultivation is much higher than mine, I doubt I have a chance at winning," Tong Ruobing replied truthfully.

"What about if you have a Primal Weapon?" Elder Chen asked.

"Do we have such a thing?"

"We were forced to seal it during the Moons' reign, but it can still be used," Elder Chen admitted.

Tong Ruobing pondered: "Does the Dao Opening Sect have a similar weapon? Or one close to that level?"

"They should," Elder Chen answered.

"Then, unless you can prevent them from using, it won't make much of a difference," she analyzed.

"That is a shame," Elder Chen sighed. Tong Ruobing was their most powerful fighter, and even if she were at her peak, Elder Chen did not think she could defeat her.

"So, that's it?" the president asked.

"Diplomacy has failed, and force is not an option; there is nothing we can do directly about the artifact," she sighed deeply.

"Directly? Meaning there is something we can do?" The president swiftly asked.

"There are currently countless loose cultivators whose pride and sense of self have been inflated after becoming Paragons," Elder Chen muttered slowly. "It's only a matter of time before one of these imbeciles thinks they are strong enough to challenge an Overlord given our current weakened state. If these people discovered we were missing our Luck Artifact, they would think we were weak and emboldened to choose us as their target. We need to nip this kind of thinking in the bud."

"You want to stage a demonstration of strength?" the president asked.

"That's right."

"Who's the target?"

"The Southern Chu Dynasty," Elder Chen answered calmly. "We have the perfect excuse, so why not use it?"

"They are the perfect target," the president agreed. "But our research revealed some connection between them and the Qin Court. What if they intervene?"

"It will depend on Bing'er," Eldern Chen replied, looking at Tong Ruobing. "Are you more powerful than the Qin Court's new Paragons?"

"There was one prince who was slightly talented, but I doubt he would be much of a problem," Tong Ruobing answered.

"Good. You only need to assess the situation. If you think you can win, be aggressive and teach the Qin Court a lesson. Don't push it too far since we are only sending a message. However, if he's a real problem, you can back up a little and give them face."

"I understand," Tong Ruobing nodded. "Do you want me to deploy now?"

"No, wait a little while," Elder Chen uttered. "The trial has just ended, so let's observe the situation a little while before we move."

"In that case, call me when you think it's appropriate."

...

Wang Wei slowly returned home. With each step he took in the void, he would teleport millions of light-years away. While traveling, he was deep in thought about the meeting.

'All this talk about the Luck Artifact reminded me of this treasure's origin,' Wang Wei thought. By now, people knew how the association inherited some of the luck of the Eternal Dao Sect. 'It also reminded me of the fact the Sword Path League has also used a synonym of the word [Dao] in their name. There are no records of their association with the Eternal Dao Sect, so which destiny did they inherit that Heavenly Dao did not punish them for using that name?'

Wang Wei remembered the league's request to Yan Hai and how they seemed almost desperate. 'At first, I was a little tempted to convince the ancestor. But now, I'm starting to think a greater secret is at play here.' Wang Wei shook his head. He decided to tell the ancestor everything since the choice was not up to him in the end.

'The future wife said she participated in the Eternal Dao Sect's ruin,' Wang Wei contemplated. During that time, the First Origin War had long ended, a few of the older generations were already Primal, and Wu Hong was a young and promising Paragon.

'She said she received a book that was a comprehensive analysis of runes, but she didn't mention any luck,' Wang Wei analyzed. 'However, given her relationship with the Skill Path Association, there is a chance she also inherited a small part, hence the primary source of their confrontation.'

Wang Wei's eyes lit up: 'If that's true, she may be able to absorb the association into the Origin Seal Continent.' If Wu Hong becomes the catastrophe's first transcendent, she will need to increase the foundation of the Origin Seal Continent, and what better way to do it than swallowing the Skill Path Association?

'I'm sure she's thought of that and maybe even planned for it,' Wang Wei thought with a smirk before rushing home. As soon as he arrived, Wang Wei did not rush to utilize the blood. Instead, he turned invisible and undetectable before approaching the Flame Blacksmith. Without the latter's awareness, Wang Wei cast a spiritual hint into his soul

to slowly forget about the existence of the Dao Path Tablet. Although Wang Wei could erase his memory, a roundabout approach was more effective than a direct one. After all, regardless of anything, the Flame Blacksmith was a Boundless Paragon, and Wang Wei's Soul Dao had not reached the Paragon Tier yet.

After ensuring there were no issues, he returned to his manor. He snapped his finger, and a shadowy figure appeared before him. Matriarch Xie Huan had chosen someone to serve him until she completed her cultivation. "Tell your matriarch that her first job is to keep an eye on Flame Blacksmith."

"As you wish."

The shadow disappeared, and Wang Wei started his work. He observed the blood intently and had to admit the association did a great job in the purification process. They used numerous methods, including Purification Arrays, Source Cleansing Talismans, Transformative Artifacts, and Flame Purifying Pills.

'There are even signs of other profession Dao methods of purification,' Wang Wei observed. 'However, it's not good enough.' At the [Existence] level, Wang Wei still noticed some hidden sections of this blood. For example, he learned that whoever is the original source of this blood can use it to spy on others. In other words, Ctulhun can spy on all its believers or people who are tainted by its power/blood.

'We can't have that,' Wang Wei muttered before starting his own purification. He has discovered the best way to affect or influence the [Existence] is through Acupoints Techniques. However, this was a pile of blood with no acupoints. It took a moment to devise a method: he plans to create an Acupoint Technique that uses the body's atoms.

'This should work,' Wang Wei thought before trying. He locked himself in the room, trying to purify this blood to the best of his ability. However, less than five years after his retreat, he sensed something and looked into the distance. Kong stood opposite Paragon Jimin, and they were about to clash.

'The loose cultivators attacked the academy as well, and if I remember correctly, Jimin did not give them much face despite knowing Kong had a high chance of also becoming a Paragon,' Wang Wei analyzed. 'Now, it's revenge time?' He observed these two closely with squinted eyes; 'No, I have a feeling that it's not that simple. Ever since the trial, I have this feeling that Kong is slightly restless.'

The battle was anticlimactic. Kong easily suppressed Jimin and Old Ma, forcing the prideful Paragon to ask for help from Shu Niuanzu, the current ruler of the Southern Chu Dynasty. The former Third Prince came to repay his karma, but his presence made no difference.

Kong defeated three Paragons in a shocking display of power. Furthermore, he even captured Jimin and Old Ma, leaving the Third Prince to run away and hide under the

protection of his dynasty's Qi Luck. Kong did not run after him but made a public declaration.

He first apologized for his actions, revealing why he acted in such a bold fashion, unbecoming of his character as a scholar. He followed that by inviting all the loose cultivators who had proven the Dao to become Paragon to a seminar held by his Emperor Enlightening Academy. He told them there were many secrets of the Paragon Realm, which these lineages kept to themselves, and he was willing to educate everyone.

'He's definitely planning something,' Wang Wei thought to himself before snapping his finger to summon his shadow. "Activate our spies in the academy. I need to know what he's planning "

"As you order."

Wang Wei continued his work, but less than 2 years later, another major fight took place. Tong Ruobing flew to the Southern Chu Dynasty, destroyed it, and captured Shu Nianzu. After these two events, more small-scale confrontations occurred all over the world.

'The lock hasn't been removed yet, and these people are already fighting each other,' Wang Wei shook his head. He wanted to ignore them but couldn't. He needed to ensure Supreme Unity was not secretly sowing discord as a last desperate attempt to return to the world.

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## **Chapter 1476 The [Stealers] & Lin Fan's Woe**

### **1476 The [Stealers] & Lin Fan's Woe**

Emperor Kong teleported to a hidden jail underneath the academy. He slowly walked toward Paragon Jimin's location. The latter was hung in the air with two chains connected to his left and right hands. Jimin was in a terrible state, but his aura remained fierce and steadfast.

"Well, have you changed your mind?" Kong asked calmly. However, the only answer he received was a mouthful of spit that was wiped away by the prison's protective barrier. Kong remained composed; he was not rattled in the slightest by the latter's action.

"Your follower, that old man," Kong continued. "He chose to bow down as long as you're alive. He's quite loyal, isn't he? Why don't you reward his loyalty and follow in his footsteps?"

Jimin stared at him. He was not surprised that Old Ma would bargain for his life. However, that old man was used to serving others all his life, so his choice was understandable. However, Jimin refused to bow down to anyone: he did not bow down to the Moons or the Two Suns, so he would not bow down to Kong of all people.

"Oh, Jimin, you are an ambitious man who wants to rise to the top of this world with your own talent and effort," Kong stated in a strangely eerie but calm voice. "Unfortunately, you are a wild cultivator with little to no knowledge or foundation. Look what's in my hand?"

Kong's palm contained a strange rune design that was releasing the aura of time. Jimin's eyes turned red. "Yes, it's your Time Mark. It took a little while, but your ability to protect is subpar, to say the least." Kong was not only cultivating during the trial, but also training. After knowing the Battle Tower's ability, he used that opportunity to make up for his Academy's lack of knowledge regarding battles between Paragons.

"Things don't have to go this far," Kong explained. "You will be a Grand Teacher in the Academy with immense power. And if you want to be the Headmaster, I have no issue allowing you to compete. I can even have it in writing to give you a fair opportunity. Together, we can build a lineage that will take its place at the top in the upcoming catastrophe."

Unfortunately, all this grand soliloquy got Kong was a second round of spit, making him sigh deeply. "So, you would rather die than surrender?"

"Even those two beings beyond our scope of understanding didn't make me bow down, and you think death will? I'm offended you thought this would work," Jimin sneered.

"Oh, I knew the chances were small," Kong admitted. However, Jimin did not appreciate his calmness and felt a sense of foreboding. "I only thought I would try one last time."

"If you're going to kill me, do it and stop all this talking. It's getting boring."

"I can't kill you," Kong said in a gentle voice. "My academy has just started to prosper, so I can't bear the backlash of killing the first Paragon of the previous era — at least, not yet."

"So, you want to torture me until I give in?" Jimin sneered. "You keep underestimating me, and it's disgusting."

"You and I know there are fates worse than death, and while torture is one of them, it will not be my approach," Kong continued. "You said all this talking was boring. In that



case, how about I show you?" He snapped his finger, and the surroundings changed. Jimin realized he was at the top of a Pagoda with millions of arrays forming a path underneath him, leading to the lower rooms in the Pagoda. At the bottom was a young man cultivating. His body was releasing an aura that he could not mistake even in his dream.

"That's...You!"

"Meet the Academy's first [Stealer]," Kong stated with shining eyes. "Created from your Dao of Thievery, they will become an elite dark force, stealing resources, knowledge, information, identities, and life."

"You motherf\*\*\*\*\* bastard," Jimin yelled. "How dare you? How dare you treat me like this?"

"It's heartbreaking, isn't it?" Kong asked with a scoff. "Knowing that I never needed you in the first place. You would have been the final jewel on my crown, but your existence was only to make things appear more authentic." Emperor Kong shook his head before calmly walking away.

"Once someone meets the requirement, they will swallow everything you have, including your luck and Destiny. Only then will you truly become useless, and I'll grant you your wish of death." Kong's parting words echoed in the pagoda, even suppressing the sound of rattling chains.

...

"Those spies are getting annoying," Xu Shi sighed. The academy currently has four Boundless Paragons — technically five — including her. Her teacher is the headmaster and is busy with his affairs. Paragon Nine Death was sent out to contact other factions and send invitations to the upcoming seminar, leaving Xu Shi and Lin Fan to protect the academy. However, Lin Fan has been distracted, leaving all the work to Xu Shi.

She flew to their residence, where she saw him staring into the distance with a daze. Xu Shi frowned before approaching: "Alright, I can't keep silent anymore. I thought I should give you space and you would come to me when you were ready to talk, but now, I think I made the wrong choice by not being direct. So, what is going on?"

Lin Fan looked at her beautiful face. He has seen it for over 10,000 Yuan Epochs but still finds her as stunning as the first day they met. He sighed before taking Xu Shi into his embrace. "I can feel it — she's about to ascend."

"You're talking about Su Ya?"

"Is that why you've been in a hurry? Did something happen during your Time Washing Tribulation? No, you were in this state before the tribulation."



"Yes and no," Lin Fan answered. "My hatred for her was almost exploited during the Tribulation, but it only fueled my drive and hatred for her." Xu Shi did not want hatred and rage to drive him, but she understood that some things cannot be forgiven.

"Is that it? Is that why you've been acting differently? I know you hate her, but if you let her existence affect you so much, I'm afraid it won't be long before you develop a Heart Demon." It's incredibly difficult for people of their cultivation realm to develop Heart Demons, but it will be a nightmare once they do.

The Heart Demon will literally turn Lin Fan into a mad devil cultivator driven only by his desire to kill Su Ya. And if he succeeds in this endeavor, he won't magically turn back. He will blame someone else for his problems instead and transfer that hatred to them. Then, he will repeat the pattern, trying to fill an emptiness in his soul for all of eternity.

"The teacher already talked to me about that," Lin Fan shook his head.

"So, what is it?"

"...During the trial, I've been thinking about my child," Lin Fan said, tightening his embrace slightly. "I was looking forward to the Paragon Realm because it meant I could see her again. However, I had a prophetic dream that something terrible would happen to her after the revival. That's why I've been so desperate to increase my realm and be as strong as fast as possible."

Xu Shi listened attentively, her brow furrowed deeply: "Prophetic Dream?"

"My intuition warned me of something wrong, so I tried to look into the future. After failing, I considered combining Dream and Time Dao for a better divination."

"What did you see exactly?"

"It was vague, but I was fighting desperately to protect someone. I could see what the person looked like, or I was fighting, but I knew she was my daughter. You were also there, fighting by my side, but I couldn't see anyone else."

Xu Shi's brow furrowed deeper: "I'm afraid things are not so simple."

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"Remember what Wang Wei said about your connection with the Chaos Demon Gods?"

"Are you saying they've been influencing me?" Lin Fan asked in a severe tone.

"All signs have shown that the upcoming catastrophe will involve beings on their level, meaning this is the best opportunity for their return," Xu Shi analyzed. "And what better

way to prepare than to start activating their pawns? What better way to control you than through your hatred of Su Ya and love for your daughter?"

Lin Fan clenched his hands so tightly that the space around him twisted. Xu Shi even felt some of the power. Luckily, they were both body refiners in the Elder Fiendgod Realm.

"Calm down," she said as she turned to face him. She gently caressed his face. "Getting angry and losing control will not help us."

"I...I know," Lin Fan sighed, "But what am I supposed to do? I can't just suddenly let go of my hatred; I can't just pretend I don't want to see my daughter."

"And no one is asking you to do that," Xu Shi reassured him. "The catastrophe will be dangerous and chaotic, meaning many variables will exist. Variables mean opportunities — opportunities for us to triumph over our fate."

Lin Fan looked her in the eyes before gently placing his forehead on hers. "I don't know what I would do without you."

"I've asked myself the same question many times."

The couple chuckled before sharing a passionate kiss.

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## Chapter 1477 The Second Piece

### 1477 The Second Piece

Wang Wei's Atom Acupoint Technique was successful, but he was not satisfied with the final outcome. He noticed a few places in the blood's [Existence] that he could not understand, let alone remove. 'Things never go as planned,' Wang Wei complained before thinking of Plan B.

Numerous magic circles materialized in front of him before entering his body. The best solution to this problem was to sacrifice his body. He will accelerate the effect of the blood from his soul before abandoning his body and recondensing a new one.

Three million years passed outside, but Wang Wei spent thirty million years with this project using the sect's best Time Acceleration Array. Of these 30 million years, he only spent 2 million years purifying the blood, and the rest was spent placing magic circles on his body to isolate the blood's effect on his soul.

"Now everything is ready," Wang Wei muttered as he walked out of his cultivation room. As soon as he left, two people came to see him: Wang Qi and Xi Huan.

"Let's start with you," he said, looking at Wang Qi. "Is everything prepared?"

"Yes, the sect has prepared a Grand Source Pool for you to condense a new body."

"Grand Source Pool? I thought they would use some Qi from the Source Qi Space," Wang Wei commented. Grand Source Pool can only be artificially created by Emperor Path Cultivators by gathering and preserving the power from the Grand Dao Source. It's the purest form of energy/power in the world, but it takes too long to make these pools. Search the [Nôvel\(F\)ire.nët](http://Nôvel(F)ire.nët) website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Only the best for you," Wang Qi replied with a smile.

"Good. What about the Unsoiled Body Pill?"

"It's ready," Wang Qi nodded. "But what do you need that for?" Wang Qi only recently learned this pill was something Supreme Elders (Peak Paragons) used, so he was intrigued.

"I'm just being cautious," Wang Wei replied. He may not need the pill, but he needed to prepare just in case. "What about you? Anything to report?"

"A few noteworthy things," Xie Huan answered. "Our spy could not get much information from the academy since Kong has kept everything tight. We know that Old Ma has surrendered, and he captured Jimin for a grand plan, but that's all."

"I'm getting intrigued about what he's planning," Wang Wei commented.

"Isn't it obvious? He's trying to build his academy," Wang Qi commented.

"That's just surface level," Wang Wei shook his head. "He has something planned that will make achieving his goal easier." He did not have enough information to deduce something concrete, so Wang Wei was left with simulating thousands of possibilities.

"How did the seminar go?" he asked.

"By all measures, it was a success," Xie Huan answered. "He recruited many loose cultivators, and the rest owed him a karmic debt. The academy's luck thrived afterward."

"Did anyone try to interfere?"

"Yes, there was a small disruption, but Kong showed his might by easily suppressing it," Xie Huan replied.

"Were there people behind the disruptors?"

"Yes, but they left no traces," Xie Huan continued. "The way there was absolutely no trace does indicate that it was likely one of the 13."

"In any other era, they would not allow Kong to so easily spread knowledge that can improve the overall strength of these loose cultivators," Wang Wei commented before sneezing. "Especially the Limitless Exchange Hall. Kong's stunt has prevented them from exploiting these loose cultivators with that knowledge."

"Isn't Kong worried about offending so many people? A shuffle is coming and the Overlords, especially the weaker ones, are wary of any faction with potential to reach their level," Wang Qi said.

"They will be wary of him whether he likes it or not, so why worry?" Wang Wei chuckled. "On the contrary, now that the Overlords are in a weakened state, it is the perfect time for him to act with impunity."

"Are you saying he'll do even more?" Wang Qi asked.

"Most definitely," Wang Wei nodded. "He's just waiting for the right time, which I'm about to give him."

"He's waiting for you to be occupied," Wang Qi said with shining eyes.

"If I guess correctly, his next target should be the weaker academies with little to no affiliations. And if he has the balls, he'll also target the large academies."

"But those are affiliations of the Grand Sect Alliance?" Wang Qi asked.

"It's a calculated move," Wang Wei said. "The Grand Sect Alliance will need to recuperate after the lock. Their Primals will take some time to return to their peak, time that Kong will need to become a Primal."

"That...seems a little too bold," Wang Qi frowned. "Even if he succeeds, he'll only be one Primal against five."

"He alone is enough," Wang Wei replied. "As long as he used the threat of possibly joining another Overlord, especially us, it should be enough to stop the Grand Sect Alliance and buy him enough time. However, a bolder approach would be for Lin Fan, Xu Shi, and Nine Death to become Primal around...the same...time as him."

Wang Wei's brow furrowed as he caught an inspiration. He remembered the conversation he had with Kong at the Academy. "So, that's what he is planning? That explains why he was so eager to rapidly increase his realm or save these people — he wanted to build momentum for his case."

"Have you figured it out?" Wang Qi asked. "Well, what is it?"

Wang Wei did not answer him but looked in the distance instead. "Want to fight with me? Lucky for you, I never planned to continue holding that burden again." Wang Qi wanted an answer but he knew the patriarch long enough to know when he's willing to talk and when he won't. So, he could only sigh to himself.

"Lord, do you need me to put more people in Kong's academy?"

"Yes," Wang Wei nodded. He wanted to give Kong the illusion that he knew nothing of his goal and wanted to find out at all costs. "Anything else to report?"

"There have been small-scale confrontations between the demon race and the Innate Demon Gods."

"Already?"

"They've controlled themselves, but it appeared war might immediately start after the lock."

"Those two factions know destiny has arrived to finally determine victory between them," Wang Wei sighed. "However, it's a stupid move to start fighting before we know what the upcoming catastrophe is." Wang Wei realized he may have to play peace-maker between these two. Although he also has plans to eliminate his competitors, that's only after knowing what the sect will be facing and how to survive.

'Wait, I don't have to play peace-maker since their ancestors will return and should understand the current need for peace,' he realized. Ever since the lock, his mind has been functioning based on taking on all the world's burdens. However, after the lock, there will be plenty of people capable of helping/protecting the world.

"I remember the association destroyed the Southern Chu Dynasty. What happened to the Third Prince?" "He escaped," Xie Huan replied.

"Escaping from Tong Ruobing's hands? Was she sloppy, or is he that capable?" Wang Wei muttered. "Did the Qin Court hide him?"

"Our spy did not send news of any changes in the court," Xie Huan replied truthfully.

"Keep an eye out," Wang Wei ordered. Since they had nothing else to report, Wang Wei dismissed them. A few minutes later, Yu Cong came to report to him about the Qin Prime Minister. The Qin Court bowed their heads and paid to get their prime minister back. Yu Cong even successfully negotiated three times the asking price Wang Wei set.

After dealing with these affairs, Wang Wei finally had some free time and he waved his hand to summon a prisoner: Wrath. After the latter proved the Dao to become a Paragon, he captured and imprisoned her. Wrath looked at him coldly.

"I'm doing this for your own good," Wang Wei said.

"How is this for my good?"

"Because I know you're still a person who acts emotionally despite your cultivation realm," Wang Wei replied. "Don't tell me you didn't plan to rush into that woman's lair and try to rescue these people despite knowing her strength?"

"I'm not weak anymore. At worst, I can escape."

"You've proven my point," Wang Wei sighed.

"I —"

"Alright, I'm in a hurry," Wang Wei said. "Your adopted father should have left a means of protection for you in case I didn't keep my word to protect you. It's time to use it."

Wrath stared at him, but Wang Wei did not care. Instead, he handed her a talisman containing his power of nothingness and an information talisman. "I hope we won't need it, but just in case, this talisman contains Plan B in case negotiation fails."

Wrath read the information and her eyes immediately shone brightly: "When do we start?"

"After I'm done dealing with a pest," Wang Wei replied.

"I'll be waiting."

Wang Wei granted her access to his manor and mountain but she was still not allowed to leave; he still did not trust her. Then, he headed directly to the second piece he needed to remove the lock: Time Eater.

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## Chapter 1478 The Battle Of Time Wielders Begin

### 1478 The Battle Of Time Wielders Begin

Void Battlefield:

Maitreya and Supreme Unity's vessels were crashing, but suddenly stopped. They simultaneously checked on the Eternal Ascension World, watching as Wang Wei flew toward Time Eater.

"It has begun," Maitreya said with a smile. To be exact, Monk Wuzhi was the one who smiled, but his demeanor or mannerism was that of his teacher. "What? Unwilling now that you're about to lose the game."

"No one knows who will be the final winner until the end," Seven Cauldron replied coldly.

"You have lost this game, and you know it," Monk Wuzhi said, glaring at the cracks in Seven Cauldron's face. Wang Wei has done many things that he does not know whether they were useful, but they are. For example, he killed Seven Cauldron's son, the First Sun, out of paranoia and to prevent Supreme Unity from having another vessel. This was the best choice he could have made.

Being a vessel is complex, especially for higher-dimensional beings like themselves. Not everyone can be a vessel. Feng Heng and Wuzhi became Maitreya's vessels due to their high spiritual attainments and their deep karma with her. Supreme Unity chose Seven Cauldron because she was his descendant and was created by him.

However, after pushing her body and soul to the limit, Seven Cauldron had reached her limit; she could no longer sustain Supreme Unity's essence. Normally, the First Sun would have been his backup, just like Monk Wuzhi was for Maitreya, but Wang Wei had the latter assassinated, leaving Supreme Unity with no choice but to try his best to preserve Seven Cauldron for as long as possible.

Seven Cauldron stared at him without uttering another word. However, Monk Wuzhi did not care. "What a terrible fate that poor little girl has endured. All she wanted was your approval." After knowing the connection between the two, Maitreya checked on Seven Cauldron's past.



That's when she learned Supreme Unity created Seven Cauldrons during his search for his transcendent path. The resulting experiment granted Seven Cauldron such a pure power of Yin-Yang that her sex was fluid, as she could change between man and woman. However, the fact that she could not control this power as a child also meant she was a failed experiment, so Supreme Unity essentially abandoned her after a few million years of observation, moving on to the next experiment.

Seven Cauldron had no direct relationship with her father until the Moon Council. Before that, she tried her best to become powerful enough to gain his approval, but sadly, after becoming a Paragon, her talent had dried up, and she made zero progress. So, when Supreme Unity called her to join the castle, she readily agreed despite knowing he probably only needed someone he could control. Searc\* The Nôvel(F)ire.nët website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Seven Cauldron thought they would gain Supreme Unity's acknowledgement as long as they did a good enough job at the council, but the next time they met, their father had fused with Heavenly Dao, becoming even colder and more indifferent.

"After everything, her fate is to be used by you before being discarded. In the end, the poor lad could not escape the Sea of Suffering known as this world," Monk Wuzhi sighed.

"Are you done?" Seven Cauldron asked coldly.

"Yes, and it's time to end this." Maitreya knew she had made a mistake in how she handled everything. However, a small part of her is not sorry for the decision she made. The sense of dread she felt after realizing that Time Eater would bring catastrophe to the world is something she would never forgive. The only reason she regrets her decision to put all her focus into searching the Infinite Trichiliocosm is that she failed to find the source of that danger.

Regardless of how she felt about that decision or the consequences, Maitreya knew she had to focus and ensure she made no mistakes from now on. So, she glanced at Seven Cauldron — no, Supreme Unity — and rushed in. She had one goal: to force this vessel to its end. Supreme Unity knew what fate awaited this vessel and tried to turn the situation, but it was useless. Even his desperate attempt to take Maitreya's vessel with him failed.

As Maitreya watched, Seven Cauldron's body disappeared, followed by her soul and [Existence]. She sighed in relief. Then, a look of grief flashed in her eyes: "I'm sorry, disciple, but I must also sacrifice you." Her only objective for preserving the vessel was to help Wang Wei with his plan to destroy the lock.

...



Wang Wei arrived before the seal. He saluted the guards before looking at the enormous creature before him. Two enormous eyes opened, glancing at him.

"So, it has finally come to this," Time Eater said. His body slowly reduced in size as he transformed into his human shape.

"It appears so," Wang Wei nodded.

"A battle to determine the fate of the world, huh? I'm not the kind of person who chases after excitement, but I must say, this is quite exciting," Time Eater chuckled. The amusement on his face strengthened his calmness and confidence.

"We can all use a little theatric in our life, once in a while," Wang Wei replied.

"True. So, what are you waiting for?"

"I know this is pointless, but I must try. After all, I consider myself a man of words before actions," Wang Wei stated. "Is it too late to ask you to stop all this nonsense. There is still a chance you can save your life."

"Confident, aren't you?" Time Eater smiled. "Unfortunately, I know I won't lose."

"Are you in too deep? Tell me what you did, and maybe there is a way out."

"What's with all this talking? Let's get this fight started."

Wang Wei frowned. "Alright, how about a different approach? Let's make a wager. If I win this fight, you tell me what you did."

"You're an expert at fishing for information," Time Eater laughed. "Unfortunately, your methods are useless to me."

"Is that so?" Wang Wei sighed. Communication was useless, so that only left fighting to resolve this situation. Wang Wei slowly flew into the seal, facing Time Eater directly. The two titans released their aura, and the clash sent shockwaves and energy waves in the shape of lightning.

'His [Existence] is foggy,' Wang Wei thought, instantly raising his alert to the highest level. Time Eater was only a regular Paragon with an Eight Heaven Cultivation, so how come he has the technique to hide his [Existence]? 'No, that's not even the crux of the problem,' Wang Wei analyzed. 'Maitreya or Supreme Unity should be able to observe his [Existence], so why was no one suspicious of him then?' Supreme Unity would never have trusted someone he could not see through to rule the Moon Council, even more so for Maitreya. 'The only explanation is that whatever disguise he used before could not be kept for whatever reason. The seal should not have this effect, so what did this bastard do?'

"Whose pawn are you?" Wang Wei suddenly asked. "The Genesis Age creatures? The Chaos Demon Gods? People from the Lost Age? The failed transcendents of the old ages? Or something else?"

"What nonsense are you talking about? I thought the talking had ended," Time Eater sneered. He did not wait for Wang Wei to continue speaking and went on the offensive. Time Eater teleported before Wang Wei and punched him. Wang Wei felt a tremendous pressure and he evaded.

'Elder Fiendgod Ten Heaven — he hid deeply,' Wang Wei analyzed. He used a technique to boost his fleshly body strength before clashing directly with Time Eater.

"I am so envious," Time Eater said. "I searched everywhere for the Mortalhood Trial's token, or any token to these rare trials in Primordial Chaos, but I've found nothing. Do you know how hard it is to thrive in the world when destiny is against you?"

Their clashes opened the Earth, tore the sky apart, destroyed the environment, and crushed all signs of civilization. Luckily, Time Eater's seal removed all the inhabitants living in his Domain to prevent him from using them to escape. Without any life to worry about and the seal isolated their battle to one area, these two fought without restraints.

"What happened to no more talk," Wang Wei asked.

"I can't help it. I've held so much in for so long, and now that everything is about to come to fruition, I can't help but release some of the pressure," Time Eater replied. "Don't worry, I'm still in control. I won't release any useful information."

Wang Wei sneered to himself. Unless they have personal and deep experience, most people, even extremely intelligent ones, cannot fathom the true horror of a Dao Overlord. What people perceive as useless information can turn into the most profound mysteries or secrets in the hands of a Dao Overlord. So, if Time Eater wanted to talk, he would not stop him.

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## Chapter 1479 Tit For Tat

### 1479 Tit For Tat

'His fighting skills are weird,' Wang Wei thought. 'Are they from another Chaos World?' Chaos Worlds have different cultivation systems, and even after Tier 10, where everything blends together, the influence of the Mortal stages of cultivation has not disappeared. That's why Wang Wei felt Time Eater's skills were odd; it's as if he had spent most of his time influenced by a foreign cultivation system and skill set.

'No, I've seen other worlds' fighting skills and by their standard, there is something still odd about Time Eater,' Wang Wei analyzed. 'How can I describe it? Foreign? Ancient? Hmm, it would make sense if those ancient powerhouses trained him.' Wang Wei's theory that he was one of these creature's pawns is getting more attractive.

The clashes continued, each individual analyzing the other. 'He's powerful with well-mastered skills,' Time Eater thought. 'However, it's apparent that he's young and lacks fighting experience. The number of worthy opponents he's faced in the same realm can be counted on one hand.

"He's made up for his lack of experience with his ability to learn and adapt to any situation, meaning the longer this fight goes on, the lesser chance I have at winning.'

Now that Time Eater had an inkling of his opponent's capabilities, it was time to stop testing the water. He waved his hand to manifest time chains that surrounded Wang Wei, with each string capable of aging the essence of their target. In other words, Wang Wei's body and soul will age, thus weakening him in the process.

Wang Wei calmly watched the chains, deciding his next course of action. Instead of evading, he chose to counter, or to be precise, bouncing and returning them to their creators. However, Time Eater seemed to have predicted his move.

As soon as he countered, Time Eater countered his counter, even increasing the string's potency in the first place. Wang Wei did not hesitate to redirect these chains by opening space-time tears that led to other dimensions. However, with a thought, a time corridor appeared to guide these chains to their original destination.

Wang Wei changed tactics to evading, but the chains' number drastically increased and instantly cornered him, leaving no room for any escape maneuver. So, he used Dao Freedom to be free of any chains, shackles, or restraints from time.

Wang Wei's reaction was excellent, but not good enough. Right before the chains touched him, they suddenly changed their properties. They switched from a pure Time

Dao Technique to a physical technique powered by Time Dao. The chains became tangible materials powered by the energy from the River of Time.

Wang Wei's body flew a few meters away, but before he could hit anything, or even react, another chain hit him. For a few seconds, his body was swung away worse than children playing with ragdolls. How terrifying was the weight of the River of Time? Wang Wei did not know, but given how easily it tore apart his Nothingness Skin Shield and devastated his body, it was a terrifying number.

Despite his terrible situation or the pain, Wang Wei's mind did not falter. Since the opponent could use the weight of the River of Time, couldn't he too? Wang Wei went even further and added the River of Fate in the equation. With one punch, he tore apart these chains. The intensity of his attack did not stop here as it rushed toward Time Eater.

The former ruler of the Moon Council displayed his mastery of time. He channelled twice the amount of power from the River of Time than Wang Wei to counter this punch. While doing all this, he also condensed new time chains to entangle Wang Wei, who copied him by creating time chains of his own.

The chains confront each other, sending temporal waves with devastating effects on the surrounding environment. Trees suddenly aged and withered, the temperature changed due to a sudden change in season, houses suddenly disappeared after being lost to time, new landscapes materialized out of nowhere, and time echoes of different eras superimposed on certain areas. 'Fast learner, isn't he?' Time Eater thought as he watched Wang Wei stole his technique by learning from him. He remained calm since he expected this to happen. A sword condensed before him, and Time Eater took a stance for a quick-drawing strike. He then moved so fast that he resembled an intense white light cutting through Heaven and Earth.

Time Eater manipulated time so that it had one purpose: to reach his destination as fast as possible. Did he manipulate his surroundings to a time in which there was no friction to hinder endless acceleration? Yes. Did he skip into the future to arrive at his destination? Yes. Did he gather kinetic energy across space-time to boost his speed? Yes, he did. His technique used time in all ways that could increase his speed.

Time Eater moved so fast that Wang Wei could barely perceive him, but even that did not matter since his body could not react. However, Wang Wei had seen his father's battle with Ji Langfan and had the experience on how to deal with these speed freaks. As soon as Time Eater's acceleration reached a level beyond his reflexes, Wang Wei's body, like a program, instinctively released a Fate Domain Technique.

The domain influenced any dangerous attack coming his way, manipulating them to have only one outcome: miss him. Time Eater's sword shaved off the left side of his hair, but the sword did not damage him in the slightest. However, what Wang Wei saw was not surprising or a thoughtful Time Eater thinking of his next move; he saw a smirk.

"Do you know why my title is Time Eater? Well, I guess you'll find out soon."

A terrifying sense of dread enveloped Wang Wei, and he wanted nothing but to distance himself from his opponent. His body even tried to move on its own to protect him, but it was useless. A large mouth materialized from Time Eater's body and ate a mouthful of white clouds from Wang Wei's body.

Time Eater was not playing around. As soon as the creature succeeded in its sneak attack, 13 white swords more than 15 meters tall materialized above the sky, positioning themselves in what appeared to be a sealing formation.

Wang Wei looked at these swords, panic flashing in his eyes. 'What should I do? What should I do? Is this an attack? Or a seal? Which is it, and how do I respond to either?' As the panic was about to settle in, his intuition — not the one built from his long cultivation journey but the innate talent he had even back on Earth — kicked in, and he realized something: his thoughts were weird. Wang Wei believed in his situation, so he calmed down and analyzed his thoughts. Then, it hit him: 'Damn it, this bastard ate my experience.' Time Eater's attack essentially ate all of the battle experience Wang Wei had gathered during his cultivation journey. Such a subtle manipulation of time and history was truly brilliant, mainly since it targeted one of Wang Wei's weaknesses.

Without his experience, Wang Wei was similar to a recluse cultivator who focuses only on increasing their realm, and has fought less than 20 battles in their entire life. He had numerous spells, skills, and techniques at his disposal, but he did not know which was the best to use in any situation.

'What a frustrating feeling,' Wang Wei complained. He knew time was running out, and he understood he should have a way to deal with the situation, but his mind immediately became chaotic when he tried. He became indecisive and full of fear of making the wrong choice.

'Since I can't decide, let's rely on my intuition,' Wang Wei thought. His body moved on its own as he activated his [Fate Shackle Innate Talent], putting a shackle on Time Eater's maw, changing the fact that it ate his experience. Instead, the mouth took his lifespan.

Due to the nature of this Chaos Universe, lifespan is both the most important thing and the most useless. It's crucial to the Mortal Stage of cultivation, and all sentient beings fight desperately for it. However, at the Immortal Stage, it's useless. Wang Wei knew this and took full advantage of this fact.

His action was correct for the situation, but there were repercussions. His hair turned gray-white, his body became thin, almost like a mummy, age spots materialized all over his body, and wrinkles appeared on his face. Even his eyes became slightly murky. Additionally, his action only dealt with the [Time Eating Technique], not the Time Sealing Swords heading toward him with unparalleled speed.

Wang Wei calmly raised his head to look at these swords. His eyes seemed to contain endless wisdom. Was he wise, or just the result of his current appearance? Well, it didn't matter.

"All things must come to an end, including time," Wang Wei uttered. The sealed domain turned black, and the thirteen swords slowly dissipated.

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Creator's Thought

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## Chapter 1480 Intensifying Battle

### 1480 Intensifying Battle

Time Eater's face changed. 'His attack, why is it so potent? Has he already developed a [Unique Skill]?' He observed the darkness around, along with the dissipation of his attack. 'No, he hasn't reached that level yet. However, his attacks have a similar power to those of these beings' descendants.'

Wang Wei turned to look at him: "You, also, cannot escape death." A colossal scythe materialized between Heaven and Earth, descending toward Time Eater to reap him."

"What a joke," Time Eater sneered. "I've transcended time, let alone death." Time Eater summoned a projection of the River of Time above him before transforming into an enormous fish with a wingspan of 30 kilometers. He flew into the river, which morphed into armor around the fish.

The scythe and fish clashed, releasing a devastating energy wave. A roar echoed between Heaven and Earth, but it was not from the fish. Instead, the voice was a combination of millions, if not billions, of voices. On the ground, numerous undead creatures materialized as a result of the death energy wave and roared at the sky before the power of time aged them into oblivion.

Boom!

Time Eater's body crashed on the ground, annihilating everything it came into contact with. He transformed into his human form as the scythe disappeared. He frowned as he sensed the scar across his chest, releasing a dark and nasty aura. 'An almost perfect combination of Death Dao with True Will,' Time Eater analyzed. 'In other words, a prototype of a [Will Unique Skill].' A hint of envy flashed in his eyes. However, this was not the time for these emotions, not only because they had no place in the battlefield, but because Wang Wei's next attack was coming.

Wang Wei used the concept of death is inevitable and always arrived to teleport behind Time Eater. And just like he previously experienced overwhelming speed, Time Eater had the same experience. Wang Wei also understood his opponent had a high Battle IQ and plenty of experience, so the first thing he did was target his will to resist.

His body released a dark aura that instantly "killed" Time Eater's desire to resist. Then, Wang Wei released a second aura containing the purest and most concentrated power of death. Time Eater's expression became calm and docile, almost as if he were not on the verge of death.

Luckily for him, he had prepared automatic defensive measures for an exact situation as this. [Past Self Protection]: A past version of himself that is not in mortal danger will materialize to protect the present version. [Time Substitute]: An alternate version of Time Eater will suffer the damage sustained in the attack. [Embrace of Time]: For a brief period, Time Eater becomes the darling of the River of Time, allowing him access to its infinite time energy to mold into a defensive barrier.

With all these defensive techniques, Time Eater should have survived this attack, but that was not the truth. The power of death overwhelmed everything in its path to send him to the afterlife. 'This technique has reached the level of a [Unique Skill],' Time Eater thought before dying.

His death was calm, with his body and soul intact. There were no wounds or injuries — he just died. Meanwhile, Wang Wei's complexion was pale, and in a matter of seconds, he lost all his hair and his body became thinner than a mummy.

'That was closed,' Wang Wei thought. He sacrificed most of his lifespan to boost his attack to that level, meaning he was currently a kindling on the verge of extinction. The irony is that his current state was the best way to use Death Dao, but that would be playing with his life. Everything Wang Wei does was calculated, so he followed up by opening his mouth and swallowing Time Eater's essence to replenish his.

His body slowly returned to its normal state while Time Eater's dissipated. 'As expected, there are some profound means of control deep in his [Existence],' Wang Wei thought. His reckless approach had many purposes, the primary of which was gathering more information.



'His ChronoSpirit skills are superb — maybe even too good,' Wang Wei thought, feeling annoyed at how complicated things would be. Time Eater was one of the keys to removing the lock, meaning his death was essential. To be precise, his Time Powers and his main body as a Time Beast are the key to Wang Wei's plan.

'I can't mess around anymore,' Time Eater thought. As the most powerful of the Moons, he had access to the most resources, meaning he should have the highest number of longevity resources. However, that was not the case — at least, not anymore. Time Eater had to use most of his life during his Infinite Trichiliochasm travel. And the one he just lost was the last. A golden crown with a red gem at the center manifested in Time Eater's bun, instantly changing his aura. He became noble, majestic, and regal. The surroundings became brighter as if his existence was the world's light. Luscious trees even appeared on the ground, replacing the world of death and rumble.

"The power of destiny," Wang Wei frowned.

"Yes, I am now the Son of the Eternal Ascension World," Time Eater declared in a confident, borderline arrogant line. Besides the two suns, he had the most luck and destiny during the Moon-Sun Era. If not for his "act of betrayal," his life would have been smooth sailing and prosperous. Previously, all this luck and destiny was wasted on Time Eater, but now, he can use them to boost all his attacks, bridging the gap with Wang Wei's techniques that he improved by studying Ji Chengming.

Wang Wei observed the world. As a Chosen One, the Son of an Era, he thought he could use his status to reduce Time Eater's luck and destiny, but the latter left no room for him to intervene. At the moment, Time Eater has access to the majority of the world's luck and destiny.

'Now I understand how he was able to cause a worldwide catastrophe,' Wang Wei analyzed. Having access to such a quantity of the world's luck and destiny meant he had a certain [Authority], which Time Eater could use to cause severe damage. It also did not help if Heavenly Dao was secretly supporting him.

Wang Wei did not hesitate to respond. He used his Life and Death Dao to create a unique mythical creature from his past: Black and White Impermanence. Samsara, or the Underworld, is a well-developed system throughout the Chaos Universe, meaning the process of leading souls to the afterlife is automatic and does not require a group of creatures for the job. The only exceptions are a few worlds with a Ghost Cultivation System; in this case, Samsara has [Ghost Messengers] to fight these souls and forcefully bring them to their judgment and subsequent afterlife. Wang Wei was inspired to create the Black and White Impermanence Technique after reading about the messengers in his future wife's library.

Black and White Impermanence was a duo, one dressed in all white with pale skin, and the other in all black with a similar skin color. Under Wang Wei's guidance, they rushed to confront the Time Wraith. As soon as the battle started, it became apparent who had



the advantage. Despite fighting two people, the Time Wraith had the overwhelming advantage, proving why it was the judge, jury, and executioner of the River of Time.

However, despite being on the losing side, Wang Wei was not discouraged as this battle inspired him. The Time Wrath was an instrumental part of the River of Time; it could be argued that it was part of its ecosystem. So, what if he could modify his Black and White Impermanence to be the same for Samsara?

Unfortunately for him, Time Eater knew his greatest asset was his learning capabilities and his adaptability, meaning he would not give him time to analyze the Time Wraith and learn from it.

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