

# Journey of the Fate Destroying Emperor

## Chapter 1481 Push To The Limit

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Time Eater snapped his finger to manifest chains, but this time, his target was not Wang Wei but the Time Wraith. The creature gave him the dirtiest look, its facial expression indicating Time Eater was committing an act of blasphemy on par with Wang Wei. However, Time Eater ignored him and continued his actions.

The Time Wraith struggled, but it was useless. Wang Wei ordered his White and Black Impermanence to interfere but Time Eater used his Grandmist Wheel to create layers of universe as blockage. Everywhere the impermanence passed, these universes died, but it was still useless as Time Eater achieved his objective. Search\* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The Time Wraith turned into a small gem embedded into his forehead. Time Eater's aura became more ancient, primordial, and noble. His connection to the River of Time had reached the highest level. 'His strength is reaching the limit of Peak Paragon,' Wang Wei thought; he knew he could not be outdone, so he also started artificially boosting his strength.

He first fused the White and Black Impermanence. In many of their iterations, these two are a single individual, so the concept of unity was already built into the technique that created them. Then, Wang Wei summoned his Earth Emperor Crown before putting on the new White and Black Impermanence.

'Let's call this [False Yama King],' Wang Wei thought as he swallowed this artificially created Yama King. His aura also changed, becoming more primordial and deadly: Wang Wei's connection to Samsara had increased. However, this was not the end. Since Time Eater could increase his connection to the River of Time, couldn't he do the same?

Without hesitation, Wang Wei summoned his [Future Buddha Self] before using them as a medium to access more power or [Authority] of the River of Time. "No, you won't," Time Eater said before making a slashing sign with his fingers. A terrifying cut rushed toward the Future Buddha Self. Wang Wei teleported before the slash and summoned a Hungry Ghost to swallow it.

However, the attack suddenly became intangible by entering a parallel dimension, leaving a projection. Wang Wei reacted, trying to use his Time Dao to intercept the attack, but it was too late. The slash cut off the Future Buddha Self's connection before

turning into a seal that blocked Wang Wei's future action of synchronizing to the River of Time.

Wang Wei was angry, but this emotion lasted less than a microsecond before he controlled it. Instead, he materialized a black gate behind him, and once the thing opened, an ocean of dark-red blood rushed out. The [Asura Slaughter Ocean] contained numerous powers: death, killing, slaughter, and corruption.

Wang Wei controlled it to drown Time Eater, but the latter responded by manipulating time to return the ocean to its point of origin. However, Wang Wei showed him that two could play at this game. Before the latter's attack could activate, Wang Wei used his [Freedom Dao] to make the blood "free" from any time effect.

The blood swallowed the Time Eater, but he reacted by protecting himself with the power of destiny, preventing his body or soul from being affected. However, Wang Wei's target was not him, but his connection to the River of Time. Although he did not want to admit it, Wang Wei knew his connection to Samsara was not as deep as Time Eater, so he chose to reduce the latter's.

Wang Wei's approach was successful. The Asura Slaughter Ocean was created from all the killing of the Asura Race throughout history, meaning it also contained the resentment and unwillingness of all these creatures killed. That resentment is the ultimate corrosive, and Wang Wei used it to corrode Time Eater's connection.

'It's still too much for my taste,' Wang Wei complained. Time Eater is a Time Beast and fused with a Time Wraith, meaning his affinity with Time Dao was probably on par with Wang Wei before removing his Fate Seed Status. But now, the ocean corruption has decreased Time River's affinity and connection by a few percent.

Time Eater did not focus on his loss since it was pointless. Instead, he went on the offensive. He snapped his finger, creating a strange echo—an echo of the past. Time around him appeared to rewind, with trillions of yuan epochs passing in less than a nanosecond. Once the process ended, a strange creature appeared in the world.

The creature was a pair of eyes about 20 meters tall, 3 meters wide, and linked through a strange green nerve more than 1 meter thick. The creatures glanced at Wang Wei and its eyes turned red; it appeared as if he was about to release an eye beam.

'Is that a Genesis Creature? No, it doesn't have that ancient and primordial aura that is slightly different from the Grand Dao Source,' Wang Wei thought. Well, it did not matter whether it was a Genesis Lifeform or something from later on, Wang Wei treated it as such. He used a technique called [Grand Dao's Wrath].

At one point, Wang Wei asked himself how would the destruction of the Genesis Age come to an end? His first inspiration was from the Western Bible, with how God destroyed the world with a flood, but instead, Grand Dao would use numerous

catastrophes to kill everyone. Then, he thought about it and decided that was an inefficient approach.

Grand Dao at that time should be young, simple, and direct. Wang Wei thought it would either happen instantly with no signs or a giant eye or hand would descend from Heaven and Earth and destroy everything. For this technique, Wang Wei chose a hand.

A dark hand that embodied darkness and death materialized between Heaven and Earth, heading toward Time Eater, who was forced to control his one-eyed creature to fire the beam toward the sky. The two techniques, one using death and the other destruction, clashed harder than an unstoppable object clashing with an immovable one. Wang Wei and Time Eater had to move out of the way so as not to get hurt from the shockwaves.

Wang Wei raised his hand to condense a black crystal above his palm. Time Eater's face turned ugly as he realized the latter was gathering the energy released from the clash of these two techniques and condensing them for his use. So, he waved his hand to disperse the energy instead. However, Time Eater realized his opponent had the advantage because Wang Wei took the initiative and superb talent for Qi manipulation.

For a quick response, Time Eater then pushed his Destiny Blessing to the limit to instantly exile the energy into the River of Time and somewhere else in the Infinite Trichiliochism. This move should have ended Wang Wei's advantage, but Time Eater saw the smirk on the latter's, and knew he had overlooked something.

And he was right. Wang Wei's use of the energy was a misdirection. His real chess move was the Source Qi Space. He did not just use the Qi inside to boost his attack. Time Eater was much older than him, and even with access to his future wife's [Qi Vault], they might only be on the same level. Wang Wei, instead, used his [Qi Flower Ability] to increase his affinity and connection to the Source Qi Space, thus allowing him greater control and access to energy.

As soon as his plan succeeded, Wang Wei did not immediately attack. Instead, he rewrote the Order-Disorder of this seal:

[Order: No one can ask for foreign aid of any strength to aid them in winning or surviving this battle.

[Disorder: If they do, the person with the least amount of link to a Grand Construct will suffer Grand Dao's wrath. The person with the highest link to a Grand Construct will suffer Heavenly Dao's Wrath.]

Time Eater calmly looked at the chains of law embedded in this battle zone. He read Wang Wei's order, and he remained calm and composed, but only he knew what was going on internally.

Grand Constructs, also named Grand Framework, is not a major secret to Paragons, so Time Eater knows them. It is what people of their level referred to when speaking about the Grand Dao Source, the River of Fate, the River of Time, Samsara, the Source Qi Space, and Primordial Chaos. Things like Heavenly Dao, Normal, and Source Chaos Worlds, Spirit Qi between Heaven and Earth, branches of Samsara of the Rivers of Fate and Time, are considered Minor Frameworks.

'He's linked to the Source Qi Space and Samsara, while I only have access to the River of Time,' Time Eater analyzed. 'And that's not mentioning he should be able to access the River of Fate.' Wang Wei's move irked him since he had eliminated Time Eater's last desperate trump card.

'In the end, I'll have no choice but to use that approach to ensure the mission is completed,' Time Eater sighed to himself. He took one more glance at Wang Wei before summoning an artifact, which suddenly grew to an enormous size.

Wang Wei's brow immediately furrowed: 'Is that his Proving Dao Artifact?'

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[AN: Tell me if you prefer Grand Construct or Grand Framework. I prefer the latter but open to changing my mind.]

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

## Chapter 1482 Trump Cards

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What appeared before Wang Wei was a massive copper ship that resembled ancient junk ships with a flat transom, sails made of horizontal panels composed of what seemed to be bamboo. He was confused because this artifact had the aura of Time and that of a Proving Dao Artifact, but the information he knew about Time Eater said his artifact was a Time Ruler.

"Surprise, are you?" Time Eater said. "But this is just the beginning." Time Eater disappeared by teleporting to the ship, which trembled slightly — a sign of its activation. A projection of the River of Time manifested under the boat, followed by a complex magic circle.

Bang! Search the Nôvel(F)ire.nët website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The magic circle released a white beam that traveled so fast that Wang Wei barely had the chance to move, resulting in the left side of his body disappearing. 'The thing is drawing such a tremendous amount of power from the River of Time. Hmm?'

Wang Wei was in the process of regenerating his body but discovered the process was slow-down at an alarming rate. Normally, it would be instant, but now, he found it would take more than half an hour to regenerate that missing part.

'Damn it, this artifact is a Primal Artifact, and what's worse, it's a Dao Will focus one,' Wang Wei thought before immediately swallowing the Unsoil Body Pill. The pill released an unknown power that instantly forced out the Dao Will combined with Time Power out of Wang Wei's body before temporarily modifying his body to be immune to Dao Will attacks.

Bang!

Another attack rushed toward Wang Wei and he raised his hand to summon numerous black gates to block the attack. The beam pierced his defenses, giving him enough time to evade. The ship moved its position before firing again.

'No, something is wrong,' Wang Wei thought as he used another technique to defend himself. 'My intuition tells me this ship is capable of even greater destruction, but all these attacks seemed to be measured, controlled, and with a purpose.' Numerous thoughts flashed in his mind, analyzing the previous beams. In the meantime, Time Eater did not stop moving and attacking, slowly pushing Wang Wei to a corner.

'Damn it, his target is not me, but the seal,' Wang Wei figured out. He immediately did something wild by creating an Order-Disorder that affects the ship. However, Wang Wei knew there would be a backlash because of the difference in strength between himself and this artifact, so he ensured the backlash was suffered by both him and Time Eater, and the target was their willpower.

Wang Wei held his head due to tremendous pain, blood dripping from his nose, with everything spinning uncontrollable. However, this did not stop him. He used this opportunity, where everything is paused, to send a communication talisman to the sect, asking them to contact all other factions. They had one objective: to reinforce this seal.

"You annoying pest!" Time Eater roared. "All I wanted was to finish my mission while ensuring my safety, but you had to ruin everything. Go to hell, you bastard!"

The boat's magic circle started again, but the intensity of the light was even brighter than before. The light beam rushed with far greater speed than usual, not even giving

Wang Wei the time to move. Luckily, his mind was faster than his body, allowing him to use one of his life-saving techniques: Death Immunity.

He did not die, but his immunity did not mean immunity from injuries. Wang Wei coughed a mouthful of shining blood, which was in fact soul blood. 'My soul cannot withstand such intense usage of high-potency spells,' Wang Wei thought, almost laughing at the irony. All his life, he never had to worry about his soul, but now, when he most needed such ability, it was no longer usable.

'I have to do something, and I have to do it fast, or I'll die in this fight,' Wang Wei thought. He sensed numerous Paragon Tier auras approaching, which reassured him. Now that he did not have to worry about this bastard escaping, he could focus all his effort on ending this battle.

Wang Wei first summoned 13 Peak Paragon Defensive Artifacts and put them into an array. Time Eater was not having this nonsense and started bombarding him. However, Wang Wei was strategic and chose artifacts with Spirits and ordered them to burn themselves if necessary to buy him enough time.

Then, he summoned his 13 Fate Palaces and combined them into his false River of Fate. A ball of string flew out from his forehead or his Sea of Consciousness before the strings attached themselves to this false River of Fate and to the real one: Wang Wei had connected to another Grand Framework. However, this was not the end of his trump card.

He linked himself to his Origin Seal Continent's River of Fate for an additional boost, amping him up to a level of power he had never felt before. Wang Wei did not let this power get to his head, instead, he focused on the task at hand:

"Receive Fate's Judgment," he uttered. His false River of Fate trembled before becoming a little less illusory; it had materialized a bit more. Then, it released a gray light toward the ship. Time Eater fought back. The River of Time underneath the boat also became more tangible before fighting back.

The two beams clashed, releasing a pure destructive force that tore apart the void. In a matter of seconds, Wang Wei and Time Eater found themselves in all white space with no matter, no energy, gravity, and no space-time.

The winner of the clash was obvious. Wang Wei had connections to three frameworks, while Time Eater was holding on purely based on skills or excellent applications of his only framework. So, after a brief clash of about 3 minutes, the fate beam started overwhelming the time beam.

"This will not end so easily," Time Eater roared before transforming into his Time Beast form and sacrificing his flesh to increase the ship's attack potency.



'No, I need his flesh intact for the plan,' Wang Wei thought. He moved swiftly to access the power of the Origin Seal Continent's River of Time and Samsara to boost his attack and overwhelm his opponent. The attack reached the ship but did not destroy it. Instead, everything, including Time Eater, was placed in suspended animation.

Wang Wei calmly watched the outcome and sighed in relief. However, he almost fell from the sky as a terrible sense of weakness overwhelmed him. 'It's been a while since I've felt this tired,' he thought as he swallowed a mouthful of pills. While recuperating, Heavenly Dao rebuilds the surrounding temporospatial structure. However, this place was now barren and would be so for a while.

Wang Wei slowly flew to the boat. He could still feel this artifact fighting against his fate seal, which raised his alarm. However, his focus was soon directed to the chained Time Eater.

"You look calm for someone about to die," Wang Wei said.

"That's because this is not the end. On the contrary, this is just the beginning," Time Eater replied calmly.

"I can't tell whether you're delusional or you have something to rely on," Wang Wei said truthfully.

"This will not be the last you see of me," Time Eater sneered before his eyes turned fierce. "And when you do, I will be a brand new man. I promise you — I will cut off your head and use your skull to make a wine cup."

"Hmm, not that you said this, I remember I promised to turn you into an artifact before making your consciousness into my dog," Wang Wei stated. "It's a shame I need you for something else, or I would have kept my promise."

"Mark my words," Time Eater said with gritted teeth before terminating his soul. Fate shackles appeared in his Sea of Consciousness, trying to prevent this, but it was useless. However, Wang Wei was not surprised by this outcome. From how Time Eater spoke, he knew he had something else up his sleeve. He was also protecting himself from a last-minute act of desperation.

Wang Wei observed for a while before approaching the body. A white crystal flew from Time Eater's forehead, and he used his divine sense to check. "Most of the important memories are missing," Wang Wei sighed. As he was about to put the memory crystal away, he sensed a tremor.

This was not a regular tremor from an earthquake or an intense use of energy or power, but a tremor from the very essence of the Eternal Ascension World.

'This bastard did something,' Wang Wei instantly thought before putting the body and boat away and flying away from the seal. Despite his weakness, Wang Wei used the Origin Sea Continent's fate powers to divine what was happening, but it was futile.

"What did he do?" he muttered.

"Did you sense that?" Monk Wuzhi said, talking directly into his mind.

"Yes, but what exactly happened?" Wang Wei asked.

"I don't know."

"What do you mean you don't know?" "You know my control and influence over the world is at an all-time low. And whatever he did, the power used is on par with mine, if not greater," Maitreya explained.

"Does Supreme Unity know?" Wang Wei asked with furrowed brows.

"I'll ask and see if I can get some information from him," she replied.

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

## **Chapter 1483 Spiritual Epiphany**

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Primordial Chaos, Near the Eternal Ascension World:

Maitreya stopped her attack and distanced himself from Supreme Unity. After noticing he was not attacking, she spoke: "Did you sense that?" Unfortunately, she receives a blank stare as a response. "Something has obviously happened to our home, and you're the only one capable of knowing what it is."

Supreme Unity did not respond to her. Instead, he looked in the distance. His facial expression was as if he had facial paralysis, rendering it virtually impossible to glean any information.

"You should understand how weak we are. If something goes wrong, we will only become resources to these ancient and mighty beings," Maitreya continued. "So, if you know something, tell me. You may not care what happened to everyone else, but you should care about your safety."



Supreme Unity glanced at her. He knew something, but not as much as she believed. Heavenly Dao has regained most of its power because of that bastard Wang Wei, so Supreme Unity was only able to detect a foreign thing or maybe an entity had invaded the world, but nothing more.

"Do you really not care anymore?" Maitreya asked with gritted teeth. She was not frustrated, but the terrifying sense of foreboding she felt before had returned after Time Eater's death. Maitreya practiced Buddhist ideals of kindness, compassion, and empathy. Due to her spiritual practice, her spirit was sensitive to others' emotions.

The forewarning about the upcoming catastrophe was not just a warning of danger and possible death but of the devastation and pain that the entire world was about to face. Maitreya could sense the suffering the entire world—mortals or cultivators—was about to experience in the catastrophe.

"What will happen if I help you?" Supreme Unity asked. "Will we suddenly start working together for the betterment of the world?" Sëarch\* The Nôvel(F)ire.nët website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Maitreya's body jerked slightly: "If you stop your actions and make a few binding promises, I don't see why not."

Supreme Unity looked her in the eyes: "After everything, you can still preserve a pure heart of compassion. I don't know whether I should praise your virtue or mock your stupidity. However, your answer is meaningless. You may have the capacity for forgiveness, but the others won't.

"In other words, the only logical course of action left for me is to continue this course and win." Supreme Unity knew he only had a few moves left to play, and they were not the best moves he could use in the current chess game. However, Time Eater's actions, while extremely dangerous, represent a new variable that could increase his chances of winning.

Maitreya looked at him. She mulled over his words before memories of everything they've experienced together flashed in her mind. Then, she thought of the upcoming catastrophe and realized something: 'I've always thought the world was a Sea of Suffering. As a Paragon, I was helpless to do anything and accepted my fate. After acquiring this power, I thought I could change things — that I could help or save everyone.

'However, the reality was the opposite. I spend too much time keeping the balance while the world's suffering continues. Then, I was distracted, and the suffering intensified. My approach, from the very beginning, was wrong.

'I cannot save everybody, at least not at my current strength. That is a fact and something I must accept. A second fact I must accept is that some things are inevitable,

so I should not try to change them forcefully. My way should be to help as many people as possible within the limits of my ability while pursuing independent self-improvement.

'One day, when I have risen to a higher level of spirituality, when I have escaped the Sea of Suffering, I'll be able to help all sentient beings to escape as well.'

Maitreya's body released a golden hue before immediately returning to normal. Her natural peaceful aura became more ethereal and all-encompassing, and her eyes became brighter. A bright eye is usually a sign of a higher spirit, so Supreme Unity immediately caught all those signs.

'An epiphany,' Supreme Unity thought. 'And with how bright her eyes are, her spirit should have improved, which means her soul will also improve. If she fixes the flaw, no, even if she makes up a small part of the flaw, her strength will outshine me by miles.'

Their strength was relative, but if Maitreya had enough time to digest her epiphany and improve her soul, then the only thing awaiting Supreme Unity would be death. Knowing this, he immediately attacked her. Cultivating in their realm, especially for flawed individuals like themselves, requires time and high energy for improvement. So, he only needs to continue this fight to prevent her from improving. Regardless, time was no longer on his side.

After Maitreya's voice disappeared, Wang Wei started to search the void for Time Eater's palace; to be exact, he was searching for the hidden dimension of the treasury. These kinds of places usually have a spirit to activate the array for protection or even move the dimension in case of an emergency, so he believed it should have survived, unless it stayed at the center of the fate and time clash.

It took him a few minutes, but he found what he was looking for. Wang Wei used a time spell to freeze all the arrays and people inside before barging in. 'This bastard is indeed the richest of them all, but something is wrong.' He scanned the treasury and soon had an answer: there was not a single ore, metal, or refining wood above Tier 11.

Wang Wei discovered many spiritual herbs, weapons, or finished materials of Tier 12, but no ore or metal. As soon as he noticed this anomaly, he realized the cause: 'Time Eater used them to build something.' Wang Wei first thought the latter used it to build the boat, but it made no sense given the ship's size. So, unless Time Eater had failed the refining process ten thousand times, it could not explain why all these materials were missing.

Wang Wei waved his hand to cast [Time Extraction], trying to recreate past events to see what materials Time Eaters took from this treasury. He hoped that by knowing the material, he might deduce the latter's goal. Sadly, his spell failed as Time Eater left no traces. Wang Wei did not immediately give up. Instead, he used his Fate Dao. He changed this room's [Fate] to a book containing everything that has occurred.

Wang Wei held a blank book in his palm before sighing deeply: "He was extra careful." He shook his head before putting the treasury away and leaving the seal. His next task was to thank all the people who came to reinforce the seal, but before he could get to it, he sensed a drastic increase in his luck.

Wang Wei closed his eyes, feeling the changes in his body. The invisible or illusory part of his Qi Luck Dragon increased by 10%, meaning he had acquired more Transcendent Luck. However, Wang Wei did not care for this reward. As he said to Bi Longsheng, the Transcendent Path must be walked alone, meaning he would not trust or rely on something like luck. It may help but it will never be his priority or primary focus.

When Wang Wei opened his eyes, a swamp of Paragons rushed to meet him. He recognized many acquaintances, but the vast majority were loose cultivators, who Wang Wei believed showed up because they believed an opportunity to gain merit was here.

"Thank you all for showing up and providing your aid," Wang Wei said before cupping his hands to salute. The other Paragons saluted in return. Although not everyone knew Wang Wei, his aura and intense residual energy/power from the previous battle made these Paragon fearful.

"And before anyone asks, yes, you will be rewarded by Heavenly Dao once the lock is gone," Wang Wei said. Although his words were slightly blunt, these people were all thick-skinned and did not care for such a minor faux pas.

"Lord Wang Wei, do you know when the lock will be gone?"

"There are a lot of things needed for the process, but you can expect a solution in the next 20,000 yuan epochs," Wang Wei replied.

"That's good to hear."

Wang Wei was about to send everyone on their way when Xun Junyao suddenly said: "I sense a tremor between Heaven and Earth. What was that about?" Wang Wei glanced at it. With her perfection essence, her senses were sharper than ever, so it made sense that she would notice. However, he did not want to spread news about the catastrophe before the loc was dealt with.

"It was Time Eater's last desperate attempt," Wang Wei explained. "He tried using the power of his chess master," — Wang Wei emphasized the word "chess master" to get his points across — "and I stopped him."

"I see," Xun Junyao nodded. Only the power of the two Suns could affect the entire world. While she was satisfied, the others who did not feel the tremor had a puzzling look on their faces, and a few people who knew Wang Wei did not completely trust his words. However, he did not explain.

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

## Chapter 1484 Time Eater's Past

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Wang Wei had a brief chat with the people he knew before watching them leave. The Dao Opening Sect Paragons waited for him, but Wang Wei did not immediately leave. Instead, he took the time to deal with the [Sage Seal] previously used to imprison Time Eater.

He did not allow the seal to dissipate. Instead, he used his power to nourish the devastated Central Time Domain. Wang Wei knew Heavenly Dao might use a little bit of World Source to return life to this area or it might leave it a desolate zone. So, in the mindset of waste utilization, he used the sage power from the seal to return the area to life, acquiring a small portion of merit in the process.

"Let's leave," Wang Wei said to everyone before teleporting home. As soon as they returned, the others saluted him before returning to their respective homes. However, Wang Wei asked one Paragon called Yan Buhai to remain.

"Go and summon all the sect's best professionals," Wang Wei instructed.

"All of them?" Yan Buhai asked as her flaming hair danced in the wind.

"Yes, even the sealed individual," Wang Wei instructed.

"Very well." Yan Buhai flew away, leaving Wang Wei alone with Matriarch Xie Huan.

"I noticed Kong did not come to reinforce the seal. Where is he?" Wang Wei asked. Lin Fan and Xu Shi showed up, but there was no sign of Kong.

"Your deduction was correct, Sir," Xie Huan answered. "As soon as you entered the seal, he and Nine Death went on a war-path against the weaker academies, forcing them to surrender."

"What about the ones associated with the Grand Sect Alliance? Did he touch any of them?"

"He did."

"He really is ballsy," Wang Wei praised with a smile. Kong is not like him, with a powerful background to protect him, meaning one wrong move means the end of everything he holds dear. His actions showed he was risking everything to ensure his academy's prosperity.

"Did anyone intervene to stop him?"

"Not openly," Xie Huan replied. "Someone tried to assassinate him but failed."

"Was the assassin captured?"

"No, it escaped."

"Quite capable," Wang Wei nodded. "How is the Flame Blacksmith's situation?"

"All signs show he's slowly forgetting about the Dao Path Tablet."

"He's probably leaving after the lock disappears, meaning we don't have much time," Wang Wei muttered. "His master is a Primal, so we must do a good job erasing the information."

"I can replace the agent looking at him, and accelerate the process."

"Go ahead."

Xie Huan left for her new task, and Wang Wei talked to Wang Qi to receive reports. But not long after they started, Yu Cai came to see him: "I've heard you've ordered the unsealing of some of our people?" Powerful sects like the Dao Opening Sect have sealed individuals for various reasons.

Some are on the verge of death, and no pills or power can save them, so they enter a seal for a last desperate attempt at survival; they also do so to become the sect's foundation by becoming suicide bombers during times of war. Some people seal themselves because the endless day of living without making progress is draining mentally, and they need a break. Last, The sect also faked the deaths of many people, turning them into hidden forces. These people cannot be seen on the outside unless absolutely necessary, and they often hide their identities, but some choose to seal themselves.

"I need the advice of experts, and it's of the highest priority," Wang Wei explained.

"It's that serious?"

"It may be," Wang Wei replied. "Is that why you're here?"

"No," Yu Cai swiftly explained. Wang Wei had this kind of authority, so he would never come to question him. "I came here because of that artifact you handed to me. We've detected several spies and our people with something wrong in their [Existence]. I wonder what you plan to do with them?"

Wang Wei thought about it. He could purify them, but it might be better to use the knowledge that they are compromised. "Have you already captured them?"

"No, I didn't want to alarm everyone, so I haven't acted yet."

"But people saw you use the artifact over the entire sect, correct?" Wang Wei asked.

"That's why."

"In that case, capture a few weak ones as spies and leave the rest alone."

"Alright."

"Oh, and give me a list of the people compromised," Wang Wei added, and Yu Cai condensed a talisman with the information before leaving for his duty. Wang Wei soon finished his affair with Wang Qi, and Yan Buhai was still not ready. So, he started analyzing Time Eater's memory crystal.

Long ago, Time Eater was a regular cultivator. He was slightly talented since he became a Pseudo Eternal, but everything else about him was ordinary. But his fate soon changed not long after proving the Dao. He had a fortunate encounter in which he found a map and the diluted blood of a Time Beast in a hidden dimension.

The blood allowed him to cultivate Time as a sub-Dao, but what truly changed his life was the map. Time Eater, who at that time called himself the Mountain-Sea Emperor for his cultivation of Earth and Water Dao, did not hesitate to travel the Infinite Trichiliocosm as a small and weak Emperor.

The journey was perilous, and to this day, Time Eater believed he only survived through sheer luck. But he found a fortunate encounter in a dark timeline with a captured and preserved Time Beast. Time Eater did not hesitate to take the creature's body and soul.

His luck did not end here. When he was returning home, he encountered a group of bandits who wanted to take his wealth. After killing them, Time Eater found a superb technique from one of the bandits that allowed him to condense a perfect human avatar to hide his Time Beast's true body.

Wang Wei's brow furrowed after seeing the memories up to this point. From then on, the memories are only pieces with jumps in time counted in the thousands, sometimes millions of yuan epochs. He combed through it and only learned two slightly valuable news and one significant one. For the somewhat valuable news, it was the fact that the

hidden eighth Moon, the Disaster Paragon, ran away. Secondly, Time Eater killed Monk Twin Flower. He even hid the vision of his death.

The valuable information was something Time Eater muttered in one of the random memories. He said, "My deduction is correct. My Boundless Path is possible."

'That fortunate encounter was a trap to lure Time Eater into becoming a pawn,' Wang Wei analyzed. Unfortunately, he still could not determine who was being everything, or their objectives. Wang Wei assumed these people wanted to return to their world, but that could be true, or he could also be missing something.

'Time Eater spent a lot of time traveling throughout the Infinite Trichiliocosm. Was he searching for a way to change his fate and become a Boundless Paragon?' Numerous thoughts flashed in his mind.

'He said that all he wanted was to finish his mission while protecting himself. Did he encounter the event that turned him into a pawn during his travels, and was forced to act on these people's behalf? No, his hope of becoming Boundless might have also been a plan to lure and control him.'

Wang Wei could picture Time Eater's life trajectory. The Time Beast's body granted him a high enough talent and allowed him access to an Outlaw Dao. It also allowed him to cultivate in the Paragon Realm without much issue. However, Time Eater wanted to make up for failing at the [Eternal Path] and started searching for a method, probably inspired by the Dusk Emperor.

However, little did he know that his very ambition and search for a method was a bait used to lure him into a trap. Time Eater then tried to accomplish his task while also accomplishing his goal. He was probably planning a way of escape once he became a Boundless Paragon, but Wang Wei killing him might have ruined his chances.

Wang Wei shook his head. Time Eater thinks he had ruined his plan, but the bastard probably did not understand what terrible fate awaited him. Heavenly Dao had long determined his existence and chose to use him as a pawn, meaning once Time Eater had fulfilled his purpose, Heavenly Dao would not allow him to live long because of his betrayal.

Of course, Time Eater could have survived if he had willingly sold his soul to Heavenly Dao, acting as a double agent for the other people who were treating him as a pawn.

'The information in his memory is not much, but it's not entirely useless,' Wang Wei thought. With more information, he could see the larger pictures and know what to expect in the catastrophe. He also believes Time Eater's words that they would meet again.



'Alright, let's see if I can get more information from the boat,' Wang Wei thought before leaving to meet Yan Buhai.

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

## Chapter 1485 Wang Bo

### Chapter 1485 Wang Bo

"What's taking so long?" Wang Wei asked as he teleported to an area of the sect called the [Unknown Graveyard]. The name was apt since it was filled with coffins, forming an eerie atmosphere.

"I'm removing the main seal, and it's harder than I thought," Yan Buhai explained, her face turning the same shade as her hair. It was the first task the Primal Seed handed to him, but she was failing.

"Main Seal?" Wang Wei asked. "Oh, you're talking about the Sun's Seal." All top factions will hide their forces, meaning that during the Ultimate Taboo, not all Paragons attended. So, even after Time Eaters, the other Moons, and Maitreya and Supreme Unity cleaned the world, they could not eliminate everyone unless they penetrated the inner secrets of these factions.

Supreme Unity, no doubt, wanted to eliminate these people, but Maitreya was adamant about not going too far. So, they compromised and sealed these existences, preventing them from influencing the world and their subsequent ascension.

"Let me take a look," Wang Wei said as he approached. An invisible magic circle hung above the sky, affecting every coffin on the ground. "The seal is designed so that only a Fifth Heaven Paragon can break it, but the process would be slow."

"You only needed the professionals, so I've targeted the area affecting them, thus reducing the time needed," Yan Buhai explained.

"Don't worry, I don't blame you," Wang Wei reassured. His words made Yan Buhai secretly sigh in relief. Wang Wei then proceeded to help her by tearing apart the seal.

'I can understand why the future wife is mad at Maitreya, but I'm also grateful for her existence,' Wang Wei thought as he watched the magic circle dissipate. Without Maitreya's existence to balance that hateful Taoist, who knows how much his sect or the

entire world would have suffered at that maniac's hand. Simultaneously, Maitreya pushed many lines of morality to achieve success. Although she came from a good place, her actions still had many disastrous consequences.

"Is there anything else you need?" Wang Wei asked.

"Uh, no," Yan Buhai replied before remembering something. "Do you want me to wake a few more people to take charge?" She had learned from the sect master that a few Supreme Elders were secretly sealed and could be awakened in a time of need.

"No need, just the talented and experienced professionals," Wang Wei replied. If a few Supreme Elders were awakening, Wang Wei would have to deal with a new power dynamic, but he did not have the time and patience for that now. Once the lock is removed, the Ancestors can revive and take charge.

"Alright," Yan Buhai replied with a small, but not well-hidden grin. As one of the few Paragons active in the sect, she now has a lot of power, and if she uses it correctly before the Ancestors' return, she can get enough benefit to help her future cultivation.

"Alright," Yan Buhai replied with a small, but not well-hidden grin. As one of the few Paragons active in the sect, she now has a lot of power, and if she uses it correctly before the Ancestors' return, she can get enough benefit to help her future cultivation.

Wang Wei had to wait another hour before meeting these people since many of them needed time to acclimate from the long sleep. As soon as he appeared, all eyes shifted to him, observing and even testing him. Wang Wei did not hide his natural aura. The last thing he needed was for these people to underestimate or use their seniority to fight with him. In the cultivation world, strength was respected, so no one could say anything else after realizing who they faced.

"The world is about to experience a catastrophe unlike anything it has seen. I have found a clue to this catastrophe and need your help to analyze it," Wang Wei declared. These old cultivators frowned after hearing his words, not hiding their confusion or skepticism. So, they began to deduce or divine the truth.

Wang Wei snapped his finger, stopping all of them. He then used his divine sense to transfer knowledge of the era and the lock situation. He did not stop them when they tried to observe the lock to verify the truth.

"What a terrible era," an elderly man uttered. He was dressed in a casual black robe, and the odd thing about him was his missing front tooth. "Boy, what's the evidence you speak of?"

"You are?" Wang Wei asked.

"Wang Bo."

"You're Sage Origin Rune," Wang Wei said.

"That's the stupid name that boy Qiyuan forced me to take," Wang Bo responded as he started picking his nose.

"It's an honor to meet you, ancestor," Wang Wei said, bowing deeply. This man's name may not be popular, but that's because he doesn't like fame. But even in the lower dimension, he is a legend in the Dao Opening Sect.

When Ancestor Qiyuan started the sect, Wang Bo was the person responsible for building the foundation of the sect's professional Daos. In other words, he built the Alchemy Halls, Weapon Mountains, and so on. And when Qiyuan ascended, he took Wang Bo with him. He first reincarnated to walk the Emperor Path before slowly crawling to the Paragon Realm, and redoing the same for the upper dimension branch.

Unfortunately, Wang Bo's talent was lacking. After an assassination attempt during the First Origin War, he received a Dao Wound, which is a permanent wound to the [Existence], that cut off his Paragon Path. As a result, he could not move further than the Third Heaven and decided to seal himself.

"You're quite polite, aren't you?" Wang Bo chuckled. "Based on your face and demeanor, I thought you would be a stuck-up little brat."

"I have a lot on my plate and am currently in a no-nonsense mood. Otherwise, I'm a fun person to be around," Wang Wei replied truthfully.

"Yes," Wang Bo said with narrow eyes. "I can see the burden of destiny on you, just like that brat Qiyuan back then, and just like Patriarch Heaven even before that. Heavenly Dao should really stop burdening our clan."

'The sect history never mentioned this old guy was alive during the Heaven Opening Emperor's era,' Wang Wei thought.

"Well, there are some advantages to being blessed by destiny," Wang Wei uttered. "Let's not talk about this. Let me show you what I found." He waved his hand to summon the ship, immediately drawing Wang Bo and everyone else who was listening in silence. They surrounded the boat and started discussing animatedly.

"Is that Blackheart Bamboo?"

"No, it resembled Source Steel Bamboo from the Twin Peak World?"

Someone spit on the ship and observed: "No, it's not Source Steel Bamboo."

"Don't discount it yet. It may have been modified with runes or mixed with something else."

They discussed countless possibilities, but each was rejected after analysis or testing. Finally, when everyone was frustrated, someone said, "I don't think this is from our universe."

"Are you stupid?"

"Did the long sleep dull your mind?"

"Yes, what nonsense are you talking about? If it's not from our universe, where is it from?"

"Damn you bastard. I mean it's not from our timeline."

"Oh...Then, why didn't you clarify?"

"You guys just attack me before I even finish."

"It's not our fault you speak so slowly. We thought your brain was as slow as your speaking speed."

"Damn it, I'll fight all of you bastard! None of you has shown me respect, even though you know I'm the best around."

"The best? Now I know something is wrong with your mind."

"Alright, let's have it out. We'll have the Primal Seed as the witness."

"Focus, people, don't forget what is at stake," someone yelled.

"That's right."

"Yan Zi is correct. The material is probably from another timeline."

"Does anyone have any experience in that matter?"

"The only time I've traveled to another timeline was to find materials that were rare in our timeline. I've never studied whether they have their own unique ore or fauna."

"Me too."

"I've never even been to another timeline."

"Yeah, I never saw the point."

"I've only been there once to save my beloved Ping'er. Alas, I still lost her a second time."

"Since we don't know about the material, let's focus on the refining process."

"I have something. The Flame Technique used is a combination of our world and a technique from the Wood Cradle World."

"Isn't that where the Venerable Pill Sage lives?"

"Now that you mention it, I had the honor of watching the Venerable Pill Sage refine an elixir, and the flame technique does resemble the one used on this ship."

"Are you saying the Venerable is connected to this thing?"

"Not him, but his home world."

"Isn't it a little too early to say that?"

"Maybe not," Wang Bo suddenly said. "Most of the Runes and techniques used on this ship differ from our timeline, but if you look closer, you will see that they share a similar root to the refining technique from the Wood Cradle World."

"Are you saying the technique used on this ship is from an alternate world of the Wood Cradle World?" Wang Wei asked.

"Exactly. Something must have happened to deviate the technique from our timeline, but their roots are similar," Wang Bo nodded.

"That is something," Wang Wei said with a furrowed brow.

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

## **Chapter 1486 The Boat's Implications**

### **Chapter 1486 The Boat's Implications**

Wang Wei thought that by learning of the Wood Cradle World's history and a few visits to unique timelines, he might get more clues about what's coming. The sect's library has a section dedicated to knowledge, information, and history about foreign worlds. Once he analyzed that information, Wang Wei would need to send someone to investigate or do it for himself.

"Boss Bo, come look at this," suddenly said an elderly man with a gray beard that touched the floor. However, the latter's lavish black robes and golden fan gave him a sage-like atmosphere and aura. Still, anyone with a decent sense could tell this sage-like aura was artificially created, which in fact reveals much about this person.

"What is it?" Wang Bo asked.

"The energy signature and pattern of this boat is exact, almost uniform," Li Wen explained.

"This boat's blueprint was created for mass production," Wang Bo realized with shining eyes.

"Exactly," Li Wen nodded while fanning himself.

"Mass production?" Wang Wei asked.

"The creator of the blueprint standardized the refining process to lower the difficulty and ensure as many of those boats can be created as possible," Wang Bo explained. He clicked his tongue: "In other words, there are many of these boats, probably even legions."

"Yeah," Wang Bo nodded before clicking his tongue in wonder. "This is a powerful artifact, and for someone to standardize it, I cannot fathom their level of skills."

"Time Eater used this artifact to manipulate the River of Time. Given its shape, it's fair to say its primary use is navigation; to be precise, travel through the River of Time," Wang Wei analyzed. "If the people behind him have legions, it means they can travel to any Chaos Worlds or any timelines with relative ease, making them a well-cultivated force for grand-scale invasion."

His words instantly made the room quiet. Everyone imagined how the sky turned dark as millions of these ships suddenly appeared in their world before releasing numerous powerhouses that started to slaughter and plunder.

"Is there a need for fear-mongering? After all, we don't know that for sure," someone said.

"Yes, there is no proof of any legion or invasion."

"There is proof," Wang Bo cut them. "The primary runes used for the refinement are indeed for navigation, specifically the utilization of the River of Time." Primordial Chaos is vast, and one of the reasons that only Paragons are recommended to travel is that they can bend the River of Time to teleportation, allowing them to cover the distance between worlds at a relatively fast pace. Otherwise, any Emperors or Emphyreans might

spend a billion yuan epoch traveling through Primordial Chaos without finding the nearest world.

"Boy, now that you know the situation, what do you need us to do?" Wang Bo asked.

"I need you to reverse-engineer this boat's design," Wang Wei replied without hesitation.

"Boy, I'll be honest with you, unless you can ask for Venerable Armament Sage or Venerable Rune Sage to study this thing, I doubt anyone else in the Chaos Universe can reverse-engineer this thing," Wang Bo said plainly, meaning Wang Wei frowned. These two held the Grand Dao Source Position for Refining and Rune Dao, and they were not even from the Eternal Ascension World. So, how could he ask them for help?

"Wait, there is someone else who might be able to do it."

"Oh?" Search\* The NôvelFire.nēt website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Empress Wu," Wang Wei said confidently.

"Who?" Wang Bo asked.

"That little rising star?" Li Wen asked. "Has she become so awesome since I went to sleep?"

"He has a point," someone else said. "Although Empress Wu has the Grand Source Seal Position, her understanding of Runes might not be inferior to the Venerable Rune Sage."

"Those are bold words," Wang Bo said, looking at the person who spoke with intense scrutiny.

"Not really. From what I know, they met during the Second Origin War and had a discussion. There is a rumor that they had a competition, and from the way the Venerable did not like to talk about the meeting, it's implied she defeated him."

"I didn't know such a great talent had appeared in the world," Wang Bo muttered. All his life, he had one goal: the Rune Grand Source Position. Unfortunately, he failed, leaving his dream to his beloved disciple: Miscellaneous. Sadly, the latter's Dao involved the study of countless subjects, and rune was just one of them. So, Wang Bo's dream was left to his second disciple, Yan Shirong. 'I hope that little bastard is alright,' he thought. Yan Shirong had only reached the Ninth Heaven (99%) by the time the Ultimate Taboo arrived, but he insisted on participating. Wang Bo hasn't heard any news, so he's a little worried.



"It's good that there is someone with such skill, but will she help us?" Wang Bo asked.

"The fate of the world is in the balance; she has to help," Li Wen said.

"She doesn't have to do shit," Wang Bo said. "You should not say something so naive. The essence of cultivators is and always has been to pursue their own interests. So, let me rephrase my question: what kind of price are we willing to pay for her aid? And if she refuses, how far will we go to get what we want?"

"Don't worry, she'll help us without any issue," Wang Wei said with a smile.

"I wonder where your confidence comes from, kid," Wang Bo said before he suddenly realized something. He gently caresses his unkempt beard. "I recognized those eyes. Are you trying to catch her as a wife?"

Wang Wei's lips twitched, making Wang Bo snicker. "I'm glad you've found love. I spent years convincing that boy, Qiyuan, to pass on his gifted bloodline, but he was never interested in romantic relationships. It was the same for that Yan girl; meanwhile, that Li boy forsook love after that woman chose someone else over him. It was such a waste for these youngsters not to pass on their strong bloodline."

Wang Wei smiled to himself. He did not expect to learn this many juicy details about the ancestors' love life. It was great to meet someone with even more "seniority" than them, especially someone who knew them when they were young and knew all their embarrassing moments.

"Well, I'm glad you have some relationship with her," Wang Bo nodded. "So, when are you asking her for help?"

"She's currently sealed, for lack of a better word, so you have to start without her. Do the preliminary study so that she can finish the task early. Also, even if you cannot reverse-engineer the ship's blueprint, start designing counter-measures to deal with them."

"Counter-measures, huh?"

"They don't have to be perfect as an initial plan will also do," Wang Wei explained. "Although the catastrophe is coming, there is still time to prepare."

"We can do that," Wang Bo nodded.

"You can also try to build a cheap copy. The catastrophe is something the whole world has to deal with, so we can sell those cheap copies to others at an exuberant price to amass more resources to cultivate our people," Wang Wei added.

Wang Bo chuckled at these words; "It seems you're more greedy than Qiyuan and the Patriarch. I like it."

"Greed is kind of my thing. Anyway, you can start, and I don't think I need to remind you to get anything you want for this project."

"We know," Wang Bo said before waving him away. Wang Wei nodded and turned to leave. Then, he suddenly stopped and palmed his face. "How can I be so stupid?" Everyone looked at him oddly, but he ignored them. He slowly took out his Primal Seed token before teleporting an item.

"Is that..." Wang Bo muttered and everyone else had the same shocked look on their faces.

"That's right: the Skill Path Association's Dao Path Tablet. I originally wanted to wait until Miscellaneous returned to copy it, but I think you guys can do it. Or, at the very least, get started and wait for him to finish it."

Wang Bo raised his hand and immediately caught the tablet, looking at it more intensely than a harem protagonist who sees a jade beauty. "Can we..."

"You can use it as much as you want, but don't neglect the work for the replica," Wang Wei nodded.

"Thank you," Wang Bo said sincerely. With unlimited access to this thing, maybe there is hope for him. Wang Wei glanced at him and only nodded. He knew about the latter's Dao Injury, but he did not know whether his Acupoint Technique could save him, so he did not say a word so as not to give him false hope. He'll try when he has time, but he won't make any promises.

Wang Wei teleported away, returning to his mansion. However, he discovers Yu Cai is waiting for him. "Why are you here again?"

"Time Eater's treasury, you took it, right? Do you know what you're going to use it for?"

"There is no need to ask in such a roundabout way. My original plan was to hand it over," Wang Wei replied.

"No, it's not—"

"Don't worry about it. Don't just hoard it. Once the lock is broken and everyone can cultivate, we will enter [War Mode]."

"Are you serious?" Yu Cai asked. War Mode means all resources will be cheaper and more accessible.

"Wait for the right time and we'll discuss everything," Wang Wei said. Yu Cai nodded before leaving with the treasury.

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

## Chapter 1487 The Fourth Piece

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Wang Wei sat cross-legged in his retreat room, thinking about the previous conversation with Wang Bo and the other professionals, trying to figure out if he missed something. 'Wang Bo reminded me I need to start preparing for Li Jun and Yan Liling's ascension.' He needed to prepare the resources for these to cultivate the Empyrean Peak as soon as possible, then he would hand over one of the trial's tokens to them.

'Yan Liling might want to try Wang Bo's Legacy Trial,' Wang Wei thought. Wang Bo left a trial to select disciples, and so far, two people have passed: Miscellaneous and Yan Shirong. Although these people have probably never officially met or spoken to Wang Bo, they are his disciples.

'Wang Bo's seniority and achievements has granted significant influence on Qiyuan and power in the sect, so it's a good idea for Yan Liling to become his disciple and guarantee her position in the sect,' Wang Wei thought. With power and influence, she'll have access to more resources and can cultivate faster.

Wang Wei hopes he'll make some progress in creating his [All-Nurturing Artifact] from the source he received in the Mortalhood Trial. As long as he succeeds, he'll be able to drastically increase the time needed to cultivate Paragons. Of course, he'll never be able to compete with the trial until he becomes a transcendent. Search the \* website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

His ambition is to reduce the time needed from millions of Yuan Epochs to hundreds of thousands. He doesn't know how long the catastrophe will last, but he knows it won't be short. Suppose the Dao Opening Sect and maybe the Eternal Ascension World have a method of rapidly cultivating Paragons. In that case, they'll be able to recuperate their loss of upper-echelon fighters and last longer in the catastrophe.

Wang Wei shook his head to remove these thoughts. He then muttered, "I wonder how little Jun and Ling'er are doing in the lower dimension." It's been a while, and he thought

of them. However, Wang Wei knew this was not the time to be nostalgic and reined in his thoughts.

Just as he was about to close his eyes to recuperate from the battle with Time Eater, Matriarch Xie Huan sent him a talisman about a matter that may be urgent, so she summoned him.

"What's the matter?"

"A devil loose cultivator slaughtered a small mortal dynasty at the far end of our territory," Xie Huan reported.

"Is something wrong with the cultivator?"

"After receiving the news, I felt something was wrong and investigated. I discovered an almost disappearing trace of incense in their soul."

"You think this is the Divine Faith Haven's retribution for what I did to them?" Wang Wei asked.

"The proof is almost non-existent, but it looks like it's the case."

Wang Wei ran his hand through his head as he mulled over these words. "They only sent an Emptyrean to the seal, correct?" He remembered that the Divine Faith Haven's participant tried her best to remain inconspicuous among all these Paragons.

"Yes. Although she brought a Paragon Artifact, she was indeed just an Emptyrean."

"Spread a rumor that their faction has secretly surrendered to the enemy and is working in secret to destroy any plan involving eliminating the lock. That's why they didn't send a Paragon," Wang Wei ordered.

"What's the point of that? They can wash away their name as long as they reveal they had no active Paragon," Xie Huan asked. "Such an admission will embarrass them slightly, but it won't affect them in any meaningful manner."

"These loose cultivators are restless after acquiring power. They also know there is an intense power vacuum with the disappearance of the ancestors, and it won't be long before things return to normal once the lock is gone. They need to take advantage of the situation before it's too late.

"So, what do you think they will do after hearing the Divine Faith Haven admitting they had no Paragons? Even if they don't admit it, the rumors are enough to embolden them," Wang Wei explained. He understood why Tong Ruobing destroyed the Southern Chu Dynasty and why she did it in such a public and grandiose manner. The weaker

Overlords have a higher chance of being attacked, and Wang Wei's actions are just to give them a target.

"I understand," Xie Huan said before bowing down and disappearing into the shadows. Wang Wei proceeded with his recuperation. Most of his injuries were minor due to the protection of the Unsoiled Body Pill, but his soul was heavily drained and burdened, so he needed to alleviate the issue. It took a few pills and a quarter of a million years, but he finally returned to peak.

After exiting his retreat, Wang Wei swiftly learned of what happened during his absence. Kong became bolder after realizing Wang Wei was not paying attention to him. About 50,000 years ago, a group of cultivators invaded the Divine Faith Haven and successfully retreated with one person severely injured and the others with minor injuries. Their attempt appeared unsuccessful, but the idea that they escaped from one of the Overlords emboldened the other loose cultivators, prompting them to start testing other factions. Over the past 50,000 years, more incidents have occurred worldwide as the loose cultivators' actions had domino-like effects, affecting everyone else. Wang Wei did not focus too much on these affairs. Instead, he summoned Wrath. "Are you ready?"

"I am," Wrath nodded.

"And you know the risk?"

"Don't worry about me," she reassured.

"Good, let's get started."

Wrath activated the [Power of Nothingness], becoming invisible. Then, she shrunk herself to be smaller than a quark before attaching herself to Wang Wei.

Wang Wei found Yu Cai to get another Unsoiled Body Pill before heading to get the fourth piece for his plan: the Primogenitor Devil's broken Transcendent Artifact. He sent a request for his visit before teleporting to the Heavenly Serpent Empress Domain, waiting for an answer to the request.

The most popular area of this domain was the [City of Sin], which was called a city despite being an entire world, and also the primary residing area of the Heavenly Serpent Empress. As soon as Wang Wei arrived, his senses saw a world of pink due to all the intense emotional and lustful aura/energy of this place. He understood why people describe this place as where one can experience the most beautiful or vile form of pleasure the mind can concoct.

As Wang Wei slowly visited this city, he could not describe what he saw. He thought he was pretty open-minded as a modern person, but what he saw challenged this notion.

Even without the internet, people were sexual deviants, and adding cultivators' godly power is a recipe for disaster.

In one corner of the street, he saw a young couple sweet-talking with each other by making poems, but after walking a little distance, he saw people partaking in blatant sexual activities. Some were flying in the air, others were transforming into different animals and races to test out possibilities.

Not far from this area, a young Emperor watched his partner enthralled in the passion of love with a flame elemental creature. Wang Wei only knew they were partners because the woman kept asking excitedly, "husband, can you see me?" and the young man kept nodding with a grin on his face.

"Sir, Sir, wait up," someone yelled at him to stop him. "You look like someone who understands pleasure derived from pain. Are you interested in visiting our Lustful Torture Inn? You can inflict the pain or have someone else inflict it on you? The choice is yours, but if you do choose the former, you sign a contract not to kill our girls. We've spent a lot of resources training them.

"Of course, it won't matter if you bring your own partner."

'BDSM in the cultivation world? I've officially seen it all,' Wang Wei thought speechlessly to himself.

"No, thank you."

"Are you sure?" the man asked, looking at him strangely. Wang Wei walked away, thinking what it said about him that this man thought he was this kind of person. Well, he knew what kind of person he was, so it didn't really matter.

'I should bring Hong'er here one day,' Wang Wei thought as he walked away. 'Unlike me, she's not too into public displays of affection, so she'll probably reject the offer. However, I may be able to convince her to recreate this place. We can use clones to reenact all these vile things — that should be an experience.'

Wang Wei could not help smiling as he thought about this future. He had to find a regular inn to rest because he had never received news from the Empress. On the contrary, he had to wait ten days before someone contacted him.

'A power play, huh?' Wang Wei thought. Such blatant disrespect has revealed much, and it appeared the meeting was starting on a bad leg. He calmly looked at the woman before him:

"What did you say your name was again?"

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

"You can call me Madam Shun," said a beautiful woman with bodacious curves. She did not fit the mold of the typical beauty of the cultivation, which favors thin women with pale skin. She was not fat. Instead, she was "developed" in all the parts that mattered.

Wang Wei looked at her up and down before focusing on her tight clothes 'If Li Jun was here, he would say he envied her robe,' he thought. "Madam Shun, it's a pleasure to see you finally."

"I'm sorry for the delay, but her majesty was occupied with something important and we had to cut off contact with the outside," Madam Shun said with a wide smile that showed all her white teeth.

"To compensate for our mistake, we will offer you a one-million-year free pass to the [City of Sin]," Madam Shun continued. The [City of Sin] was where people could experience their wildest desires without judgment. For many cultivators who are bored with their endless life or cultivators who use lust and depravity as their cultivation source, this place is a heaven.

However, it is not free. On the contrary, most ordinary cultivators cannot afford a one-year stay in this place. So, a pass for one million years was considered a great reward.

"I'll accept the compensation," Wang Wei nodded, and he immediately detected surprise from Madam Shun's eyes. "Not expecting me to accept?"

"I must admit, I didn't. Most outsiders who came here find this place disgusting, even though many visit secretly under different names and appearances," Madam Shun admitted.

"I'm not the type of person to refuse something valuable offered to me. Plus, even if I don't use it myself, I'm sure I can exchange it for a hefty price if I found the right user," Wang Wei explained.

"As you wish." Madam Shun handed him a token with the character for one million before waving her hand to manifest a blue portal. "Now, follow me, the Empress is waiting for you." Wang Wei slowly stood up to walk through the portal. He found himself in this large dynasty-esque palace with numerous people walking in and out.

The first thing he noticed was the perfect balance of woman and man. In most palaces, women are servants and are rare and few, but in this place, it was an ideal balance. However, Wang Wei noticed that all the people in Eunuch uniforms were men.



'Throughout history, Eunuchs were forced to be neutered to destroy their legitimacy at the throne in case they usurped it, and to prevent them from secretly sleeping with the Emperor's wives and concubines. Is that why she chose only men? She didn't want anyone tempting her husbands and concubines? This Heavenly Serpent Empress is a character,' Wang Wei thought as he followed Madam Shun to somewhere deep in the palace.

He noticed the color palette of this palace was purple. 'Is her favorite color also purple? If so, maybe I can use that as a conversation starter,' Wang Wei thought. The walk lasted only five minutes, but they soon arrived. Madam Shun pointed to a room and Wang Wei gave him a strange look. He only entered after she nodded.

A woman lay on a bed surrounded by black transparent drapes. A small table with food and wine was strategically placed about five meters from the bed. The Heavenly Serpent Empress slowly exited the bed, revealing her long legs and jade skin.

If Wang Wei did not have incredible willpower, his nose would have immediately started bleeding. The Empress was not wearing a hanfu, but what could be described as a barely transparent red sleeping dress made of unknown silk with floating appendages. Her black nail polish, red clothes, and purple hair with black tips somehow perfectly matched to elevate her unearthly beauty and unworldly sexiness.

Wang Wei did not shy from looking, but while he was enjoying the view, he was also observing. 'As expected, there is a slight transcendent power protecting her. No, it seems to be hiding her true strength.'

"You won't even hide the fact you're peeping?" the Heavenly Serpent Empress asked.

"If Your Majesty is willing to show, I'm willing to watch and appreciate it."

"Bold, aren't you?" she chuckled.

"So, I've been told."

"The way you looked at me," the Heavenly Serpent Empress said, her eyes and mouth appearing to be smiling. "It's almost as if you can see through my clothes."

"I tend to have this effect on people, especially women, so please don't mind," Wang Wei replied.

"Bold and funny, aren't you something?" she smiled charmingly. "Tell me, are you also daring?"

"I'd like to think I am."

"Then, show me. Come to me and boldly rip my clothes before letting your instinct dictate what comes next."

Wang Wei's mouth opened for a few seconds as he stared motionlessly. He smiled wryly, "As tempting as that is, I'm afraid I have to decline the offer." Search the \* website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"So, you're not as daring as you claim?"

"Maybe not to this extent."

The Heavenly Serpent Empress's eyes became more tender: "A man who can admit his fault? I'm liking you even more. Come, sit, and let's talk." Wang Wei accepted her offer and sat at the dining table. The Heavenly Serpent Empress poured him some wine before filling her cup.

"You're Wang Wei, right?"

"That's right, your majesty," Wang Wei nodded.

"Don't be so informal. Call me Si Meihui, better yet, call me Hui'er," she replied in a gentle voice.

'I thought her name was Lu Chuntao? Is she trying to hide her identity from the old era, or does she have the knack of changing her name every so often?' Wang Wei thought.

"I wouldn't dare call you so intimately, so how about we compromise and I call you Lady Si?"

"Lady Si, huh? I've never been called that. I think I like it," she replied before sipping her wine. "So, Wei'er, what do you think of my Kingdom of Sin?"

Wang Wei's lips twitched. Can this woman be more shameless? Regardless of his thoughts, he still responded. "It's a great idea. So many cultivators are sexually repressed, so I'm glad there is a safe space for them to explore their fantasies. Otherwise, heaven knows what these people would do."

"This has been one of my objectives from the beginning, but everyone else looked down on him, and some of these scholars even tried to label me as a devil cultivator," the Heavenly Serpent Empress smiled. "I'm glad we think alike."

"The Literary Way has done irreparable damage to the world's culture and development," Wang Wei nodded. Confucianism has fundamentally dictated China's cultural identity for thousands of years, and in this world, the Literary Way did the same thing.

"It seems you get it," the Heavenly Serpent Empress replied as she gently moved her hair behind her ears. "Back to the topic: is there something that caught your eye during your visit? Something you would maybe want to try?"

Wang Wei sipped his tea while cursing his life and existence. This conversation is any protagonist's wet dream, but he has to control himself because of an undetermined relationship. 'I feel so aggrieved. (He mentally slaps himself.) Come on, Wang Wei, your mother raised you better than that. Controlling yourself and not cheating is the bare minimum in a relationship.'

"There are quite a few things that intrigued me," Wang Wei replied. "I'm hoping to convince my wife to try them."

"Oh? And do you think it will work?" the Heavenly Serpent Empress asked with a slight smirk on the corner of her mouth.

"Although she's not open to trying almost everything as I am, she's pretty open-minded and experimental. So, I like my odds."

"Pretty open-minded, you say? Is she open enough for another woman to join your bedroom?" she asked while looking him in the eyes and slowly sipping her wine, ensuring her creamy tongue was on display.

"She's pretty rigid about that kind of thing," Wang Wei hurriedly said. "She's even willing to go to extreme lengths to prevent me from getting with other women."

"Aren't you the man of your relationship? Can't you just order her to do it?" the Heavenly Serpent Empress insisted.

"Sadly, she's the one wearing the pants in the relationship. I'm working hard to regain my manhood, but I still have a long way to go," Wang Wei admitted with pure eyes, making the Heavenly Serpent Empress's body paused.

She chuckled with an angelic voice before saying, "I don't know whether I should look at you with disdain or respect for admitting this."

"I think you should respect it. After all, honesty is the best way to live life," Wang Wei replied.

"If only that were true," the Heavenly Serpent Empress sighed. "It appears you're not interested in a wonderful night of passion with me. It's your loss since it would have been the most memorable night of your life."

"I'm sure it would have been."

"Tell me, why are you here?" the Heavenly Serpent Empress said while looking at him directly as her eyes turned reptilian. However, her allure was gone, replaced by the majesty of a terrifying ruler.

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

## Chapter 1489 1489: Negotiation

'Here it comes,' Wang Wei thought, feeling a headache coming. In his short conversation with the Heavenly Empress Serpent, he could tell what kind of person she was: unpredictable. She does not follow societal norms and can change her mood, as if she were changing her clothes. Crazy people and her kind are the two types that Wang Wei least likes to deal with since it's challenging to map out their behaviors.

"I'm here for the Primogenitor Devil's weapon," Wang Wei revealed, and the atmosphere immediately became even more tense.

"I had a feeling this would be the case," the Empress replied.

"It is the last key to remove the lock, so I must get it. However, I understand this is your property, so I promise to return it upon succeeding my goal," Wang Wei explained.

"How do you know it's in my hands?" she asked. She has kept that secret for countless yuan epochs and even hid the weapon from the two suns. So, how did this little brat know about it?"

Wang Wei thought about how to answer: "I met the Primogenitor in the lower dimension. After promising to save the remaining members of his clan, he told me about it."

"Isn't he dead? Oh, it should be an obsession," the Empress nodded.

"Your highness, what's on your mind?" Wang Wei asked.

"Now that it's business, I'm no longer Lady Si?" Si Meihui rolled her eyes, making Wang Wei roll his eyes. Who was the one who made the atmosphere tense and stiff? Sadly, he had to control himself and retain his business smile.

"Well?"

"Unfortunately for you, I can't do that."

"Why not? I believe everyone, including you, does not want to live forever in this cage, right?" Wang Wei asked.

"You have a point, but my answer remains the same."

"Lady Si, be reasonable. The lock's destruction will benefit everyone, including you. If you give the weapon, Heavenly Dao will reward you with purple merit."

"Reasonable? Why does everyone want me to be reasonable? Does it look like I want to be sensible? I go out of my way not to be reasonable," she snapped back. Wang Wei could see the madness seeped through as her nail elongated and her hair dancing behind her like living snakes.

"What you're saying is you purposely act unreasonable? It sounds like you allow other people's view or criticism to affect how you behave," Wang Wei swiftly said.

Si Meihui's pupil dilated, her snake-hair paused, and her aura diminished slightly. The state lasted a few seconds before she suddenly smiled, acting like the previous volatile state was someone else: "I guess I never thought about that. You're right. I can be reasonable."

"I'm glad to hear this. I promised to return the weapon and willing to sign a binding agreement," Wang Wei said as his body relaxed a little.

"Come back in about half a million yuan epoch," Si Meihui nodded.

"Pardon me?"

"Come back in half a million yuan epoch and I'll lend you the weapon," she uttered, almost making Wang Wei lose his composure. He controlled the urge to call and ask if she was mad.

"Do you understand the consequences of waiting for so long? All the advantages we have so far will be gone. 250,000 yuan epoch is enough time for that bastard to recuperate and concoct another fucked up plan. By then, we will all be doomed."

"You are underestimating the people of the world," Si Meihui replied while dismissively waving her hand. "The world will suffer, true, but we will survive and become stronger afterward."

Wang Wei glanced at her, realizing she truly believes these words. He did not know whether she was stupid or too confident in the members of her generation. 'Why does she want to wait so long? Could this be the time needed to reach the Half-Step Transcendent Realm? Hmm, it's unlikely since she took the Primogenitor Devil's descendant to use their blood to control the weapon. The greater possibility is she

needs time to completely wash away the Primogenitor's mark and gain absolute control.'

"It's good you have this level of faith, but I can't take the risk," Wang Wei stated. "So, the weapon must leave with me."

"And how are you going to take it?" Si Meihui said, looking him in the eyes.

"I can tell that no amount of words will convince you," Wang Wei said. He had plenty more words of persuasion, including blackmail by revealing to the world the weapon was in her hands, or other threats. However, he knew all of this would be pointless. So, he swallowed the remaining wine in his cup.

"So, let's decide this with our fist."

"Fighting and Slaughter are primitive concepts that we should have long evolved past. But, they've become one of the fundamental truths of our society," Si Meihui said as her eyes turned into a serpent, and her nail polish turned red.

"Let's find an isolated place for this fight," Wang Wei suggested.

"And give up my advantage?" she sneered as countless magic circles appeared above the sky. Wang Wei calmly looked at the array above him.

"If you don't want to lose everything you've worked for, I suggest you accept my proposal."

"What does that mean?" Si Meihui asked.

"Before coming here, I told my sect that in two hours, if I don't return, contact them, or be seen fighting somewhere, they should bring more than 1000 Paragon Artifacts to destroy everything in this domain. Your palace is the core of your formation, so it should survive the bombardment. But it's hard to say about your little Kingdom of Sin."

Si Meihui looked at him before slowly licking her luscious lips: "Your ability to switch from a diplomat to a cold and calculating murderer is so seductive beyond words could describe."

"It's one of the many things my wife found attractive about me," Wang Wei replied calmly as he slowly stood up.

"She's a lucky lady. But it doesn't matter. Once I defeat you, you will be my spoil," Si Meihui said.

"If you want to seek your death, go ahead."

The Empress chuckled: "Choose your battlefield."

Wang Wei did not hesitate and opened a portal to a desolate star field. A few seconds later, the Empress followed him, but she was now completely different. Her nightdress was gone, replaced by a green outfit. Of course, Si Meihui did not wear regular female armor, but one with a skirt and revealed too much skin. Such armor would usually be impractical, but with the proper refining technique, those exposed areas have the same level of protection (Invisible shields) as anywhere else.

'That aura,' Wang Wei analyzed. 'Is that Earth Dao?'

"It's been a while since I had a decent battle. Don't disappoint me, young lover," she uttered as a trident materialized in her hand. She raised it above her shoulder before throwing it. Wang Wei immediately felt a terrifying pressure looming over his head.

The trident was fast, and before Wang Wei could barely react, it had reached his destination. With no other choice, he raised his hand to catch it, resulting in him flying into the distance, crashing into countless planets, stars, and gas giants.

The weight and density of the trident were too much. How strong is Wang Wei? When he was a young mortal, he used to carry planets and stars as a way to cultivate his body. And at this stage, his strength cannot be comprehended by the mortal mind. Yet, this trident was too heavy for him.

'The weight of the Earth,' Wang Wei thought as he finally stopped the trident. This attack was not based on her strength or accomplishment in the realm of body refining. Si Meihui's technique allowed her to use the weight of the Eternal Ascension World, which can be described as a finitely expanding world created by fusing countless other infinitely expanding worlds.

Swish! Si Meihui appeared at the end of the trident and punched him with a rock fist encasing her hand. Wang Wei raised his hand to materialize a Yin-Yang Symbol, using its power to divert the strength from the attack.

A booming sound echoed between Heaven and Earth, resulting in countless planets, suns, systems, and galaxies turning into cosmic dust due to the force and vibration of the attack. Most of the redirected attack was toward Si Meihui but she casually absorbed the force and vibration before pulling the trident from Wang Wei's hands and stabbing him.

Her attack released an earthquake of unparalleled magnitude, creating void tears in the surroundings. Luckily, this part of the star field was now an empty zone after the previous attack. Wang Wei was ready for an attack and reacted swiftly by teleporting out of range.



Si Meihui followed him like a hunter that had found her prey, but before she could attack, he said something that stopped her:

"Wait!"

"What? Are you surrendering so soon?" the Empress asked with rage written all over her face.

"You're not Si Meihui, are you?" Wang Wei asked.

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

## Chapter 1490 1490: Reality Check

[Unedited Chapter]

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Si Meihui paused briefly before smiling at him: "Who am I if not Si Meihui?"

"You're the Serpent Boulder Empress, Li Chuntao, but that's not your only identity, right?" Wang Wei asked.

"Keep going," her smile intensified.

"You're probably one of the most unique cultivators I have seen," Wang Wei commented. "The Heaven Nether Serpent is an extinct ancient Primordial Lifeform that should have been on par with Fiendgods. It's one of the few ways someone can instantly re-establish their foundation, rewalk the Eternal Path, or change their Dao, as its blessing allows a cultivator to experience a unique form of Samsara similar to rest without any punishment or side-effect.

"You must have found a remnant of the Heavenly Nether Serpent and combined it with your Nine Serpent Monarch Bloodline."

"You've even noticed that?"

"I met someone with the Nine Serpent Monarch bloodline, so I'm familiar with it," Wang Wei replied. He had secretly observed and studied Ye Dafu's wife, the Noble Serpent Empress, in the lower dimension.

"What else did you see?" Lu Chuntao asked, her smile remaining the same.

"The way you perfectly combine these powers is brilliant. You used the concept that names have power and cultivated Name Dao. Each name you choose is a different personality, individual life experience, and unique Dao created from the unique Samsara of the Heavenly Nether Serpent; you also choose a unique bloodline.

"Lu Chuntao was created from the Primordial Earth Serpent and uses Earth Dao. Si Meihui should be the personality who has cultivated the Lust Dao. If I guess correctly, she should have the Primal Lust Serpent Bloodline from the Six Desires Seven Emotions Serpent Family."

"You were able to learn and deduce all of this in just a few seconds of battle? Your brilliant mind makes me want you even more," Li Chuntao said with burning eyes of passion. "Unfortunately for you, your attempt at stalling and secretly trying to influence my soul to a more agreeable personality is pointless.

"They are all me, and I am them. They are not different personalities, but more like alternative versions of myself with one mind and serve one purpose."

"Well, I had to try," Wang Wei sighed. Assuming she was a Primal Paragon, he could not approach this battle as he did the others. So, without hesitation, he popped the Unsoiled Body Pill and summoned the weapon the Blacksmith Flame and the Poison Demoness made for him: a purple spear. Additionally, he also connected to his Grand Constructs: Source Qi Space, Samsara, River of Time, and River of Fate.

"So, you want to get serious, huh? Fine by me," Li Chuntao said as her body changed. Her armor changed into a proper black robe, her trident turned into a saber, and her eyes released lightning.

"How about I let Lei Ehuang play with you?" she chuckled. She disappeared, leaving a trail of lightning in her path. As soon as Lei Ehuang reached Wang Wei, she slashed her saber with unparalleled force, forcing him to hold his spear with both hands to block her.

His body was forced a few meters into the sky, but he held on. 'The Devouring Lightning Serpent bloodline,' Wang Wei complained. It was another Primordial Life Form born in Primordial Chaos, with the power of Primordial Lightning and a bit of Devouring Dao. With that one attack, Wang Wei felt a bit of strength was devoured, weakening him slightly.

'Is this the strength of a Primal?' he thought. He noticed that Lei Ehuang did not need to manually connect to other Grand Constructs like him: it was natural for her. Additionally, while he had a connection to four, she only had access to two: Primordial Chaos and the Grand Dao Source.

Lei Ehuang's way of acting was that of a saberman: aggressive. As soon as Wang Wei was on the defensive, she took advantage of the momentum. Wang Wei had learned

from the first clash and drastically increased his speed and reaction time by replacing his nerves with strings from the River of Fate.

So, when the saber reached him, he had plenty of time to release his attack: Domain of Death. Unfortunately for him, Lei Ehuang's purple lightning tore apart the pseudo-death world he encased her with.

Wang Wei stabbed the spear, timing his attack to match perfect for when Lei Ehuang leaves the domain. He wanted to place a Shackle of Fate on her bloodline, restricting access to others and limiting the current one. Unfortunately for him, a serpent head materialized around her and swallowed his chains.

Lei Ehuang then made a grabbing motion and Wang Wei lost control over his body and flew toward her. 'What the hell? Electromagnetism?' He immediately realized her attack worked similarly by resonating with the electro impulses in his body and controlling them. However, Primordial Lightning functioned more as a pure destructive force, meaning she would need subtle control and application to achieve such a feat. More importantly, she easily bypasses all of the defenses of Wang Wei's fleshly body.

Wang Wei pushed his Space Dao to the limit as he tried to escape this grasping technique, but it was useless. Lei Ehuang punched him in the stomach, sending him flying away. However, before he could fly far, he sent his spear toward her using one of his most potent attacks: Fate of Dao: Pure Destruction.

Inspired by Tian Xuan, he created this superb technique by using his Fate Dao to control the Destruction Dao. Then, he added all his other Dao to the power of Destruction, using the chaotic mix as a form of destruction to boost it. Lei Ehuang raised her hand to block the attack.

Her skin was protected by a thin film of dense lightning acting as armor. They confronted each other for a few seconds before Lei Ehuang was the winner. She caught the spear before checking her palm, smiling at the small amount of blood.

"You're not bad. Although your cultivation is only 95%, you've developed many pseudo-Unique Skills, a pseudo-Unique Dao Will Skill, and your ability to protect your ChronoSpirit has also reached the threshold," she commented.

There are three basic requirements for someone to become a Primal Paragon. The first one is a [Unique Skill or Technique] that can instantly kill a Peak Paragon; in other words, killing them in one strike. The second requirement is a [Unique Dao Will Skill] that can remain unremovable inside a Peak Paragon's body for at least 10 minutes to facilitate their easy death.

Lastly, a Primal Paragon must be able to find the Time Mark of a Peak Paragon within 24 hours of their death to eradicate them completely. Once all the requirements are

met, the Paragon will receive a blessing from Heaven and Earth to establish their status and give them certain benefits.

Of course, all these requirements are the bare minimum to become a Primal. There is a difference between Primals. Things like how many Unique Skills they have, how they use them, and their control over Grand Constructs determine how powerful they are when they face each other.

"Unfortunately, you have too many weaknesses," Lei Ehuang shook her head. "Your soul is incomplete, meaning you'll be drained after using such potent techniques. And even if your soul was complete, without the nourishment from Heaven and Earth for the [Primal Title], you probably couldn't use more than 10 attacks.

"The Unsoiled Body Pill can only protect you for a few more minutes against my True Will, and while you're excellent at protecting your Time Mark, you're still far away from mastering a unique technique at finding others.

"The spear is a Primal Artifact and should have boosted your techniques, but it's obvious you're not used to using weapons to fight, preventing you from using its full power. Little boy, you're no match for even an ordinary Primal Paragon, let alone me."

Lei Ehuang admitted she was a late bloomer. She became a Primal near the end of the Second Origin War and hid the truth to protect herself. However, her time during the Seven Moon Era immensely benefited her. While her cultivation had reduced in the early stages, she experienced her last Samsara and used this opportunity to build a personality dedicated to creating unique techniques to increase her strength among Primals.

Wang Wei looked at the spear. The Flame Blacksmith is nowhere near the level of building such a weapon, but he succeeded with the Nourishing Power from the trial. However, Lei Ehuang's words were correct, at least partially.

"And one more thing," Lei Ehuang said gleefully. "Did you really think you could poison me?" Her robe changed to a dark green, and her lipstick and nail polish changed from a light pink to dark purple. Lei Ehuang, or no, now, the Poison Consort, opened her mouth to swallow the invisible and undetectable poison in her body and the surroundings.

"Hmm, whoever made this poison is talented, but their cultivation is weak and relies on foreign forces to boost its potency. Unfortunately, their understanding of that foreign force is also limited." Search the [Nôvel\(F\)ire.nêl website](http://Nôvel(F)ire.nêl.website) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Wang Wei sighed. He could admit he now had an understanding of how powerful Primal Paragons were. 'Let's hope Plan B works.'

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