

Journey of the Fate Destroying Emperor

Chapter 1491 1491: Plan C?

Wang Wei could feel it, his breathing was laborious, beads of sweat appeared on his forehead, and a few parts of his body ached. His body was acting as if he were a mortal. 'Only one attack and I'm already breathing heavily,' he sighed. His attack was powerful, and in the battle with Time Eater, he could use a few of them.

But now, after being boosted by the Primal Artifact, he already felt drained. 'She's right. Without becoming a True Primal, using such a power is too much of a burden on my soul.' After experiencing the nourishment of Heaven and Earth, a Primal Paragon's soul will be optimized, allowing them to use their Unique/Ultimate Technique with as little burden as possible on their souls.

Wang Wei looked at the Poison Consort, and the playful nature in her eyes almost riled him up. However, he controlled himself. Since the enemy wanted to play around and give him a chance to come on top, he would take it. He raised the spear and pointed it at his forehead. The artifact fused with his body, and his aura increased exponentially.

Wang Wei clenched his hand, feeling the power coursing through his veins. He looked at the Poison Consort and punched. The attack was simple, with no lights, no manipulation of concepts — just a punch. However, the power was beyond what a mortal mind could fathom.

Under that single punch, the stars dimmed, the galaxies shrank, space-time bent into a singularity, the laws of Heaven and Earth creaked in pain as if reality itself was screaming. Finally, fate lost its power for a brief moment under the power of that punch.

The Poison Consort smiled as she watched the attack reach her: "Your strength finally reached that level." She exploded into a purple gas cloud, forcing Wang Wei to move out of the way. However, as soon as he arrived at his destination, he vomited a large mouthful of blood.

'What a potent poison,' he thought before using the power of nothingness inside his body to swallow the poison. Meanwhile, the Poison Consort appeared a few light years away from him, but she wore the previous armor. In other words, she had now switched to the Li Chuntao personality.

Wang Wei teleported before her and kicked her. He controlled every atom in his body and used his Grandmist Wheel to create a universe inside the atoms. He burned these

universes to power his attack. Li Chuntao encased her body in rocks before turning her trident into a shield, blocking the punch.

Lu Chuntao's body slid in the air, her footsteps creating void cracks in the process. Wang Wei's eyes lit up before firing a heat vision attack. Li Chuntao raised her shield to block, but this attack was blessed by Freedom Dao, and it was free from any defense or blockade. So, the heat passed through the shield to hit Li Chuntao's head.

Sadly, it did no damage. She was connected to the death, and Wang Wei's attack was akin to him trying to destroy all the soil, mountains, or earth of most of the Eternal Ascension World. 'Damn it,' he cursed. He realized she chose this persona because it had the highest defense, and the Empress wanted to wait until he was tired to capture him.

Wang Wei used his two fingers as a blade, blessing it with his Karma Dao to cut off the connection between Li Chuntao and the earth. Unfortunately, he had to experience the mental torture of fighting a master of defense. Wang Wei's attack hit the connection, but even that connection had a terrifying defensive measure protecting it.

"Although you hide it very well, I can feel your frustration," Li Chuntao giggled. Wang Wei ignored her as he summoned countless strings of fate, trying to strangle her. His strings entangled her, but it did nothing. Li Chuntao became as sturdy and unchangeable as the earth, to the point that even fate could not affect her.

Wang Wei could feel the strength rapidly sapping out of his body, meaning he had to finish this as fast as possible, or find a way to buy him more time. 'How long do you need?' he asked.

'Sorry, there is some complication, so I need a little longer.'

Wang Wei did not show any expression but he was not in a good mood. Despite his best effort, he greatly underestimated the strength of a Primal Paragon, and now, Plan B was delayed. He exhaled, thinking of his next move. The answer came to him immediately, and he stopped attacking.

"What? Already tired?" Li Chuntao asked, but Wang Wei did not answer. Instead, he took out a few Soul Replenishing Pills and tried to swallow them.

"Not on my watch," Li Chuntao said as she instantly teleported before him. She attacked him with the shield, not caring that it was a defensive weapon. However, Wang Wei was only baiting her. As soon as she came close, his body released a terrifying level of power of nothingness, annihilating everything in its path.

'She's too quick,' Wang Wei thought with gritted teeth. At the last minute, a burst of lightning surrounded the Empress, and she moved away from the center of the attack.

Although it touched her a bit, it was nothing for her. Boundless Paragons are better than regular Paragons because of their passive defense and regenerative ability.

Because of the [Eternal Characteristics] in their [Existence], Boundless Paragons heal faster from normal injuries, and they have a higher immunity to Dao Will attacks, making it harder for these things to penetrate or stay inside them. And if the Boundless Paragon happens also to be body refining, these abilities are further amplified. As such, Li Chuntao's injury was healed instantly after removing Wang Wei's True Will and cutting off the part of her body connected to the nothingness power.

Wang Wei looked at the Empress, who had switched to the Si Meihui personality. Her eyes and red luscious lips oozed lust and passion, and with one glance, Wang Wei's spirit was ensnared as he found himself in a harem of beauties that all looked like Si Meihui.

'She went for my weakness,' he thought. His soul was weak compared to hers, so she immediately targeted it. Wang Wei did not hesitate what he learned in his training with his wife and from the trial, protecting his soul.

He successfully blocked her power of lust, but his spirit could not escape this illusion. The world favors balance and cycles. Wang Wei spent all his life bullying others with his powerful soul, and now, it was his turn to be bullied.

"Your plan is useless," Si Meihui said with a gentle smile. Search the NôveFire.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"What?" Wang Wei asked.

"What you don't know is that Mo Yuan was only a Peak Paragon when he started his grand war of unification. The spirit imprint and backhand methods he left on the artifact are only powerful because of the artifact itself, not because of him," she explained, her eyes not hiding the playfulness.

"After all these years, although I haven't removed them due to the artifact's power and nature, I've sealed all of Mo Yuan's power. So, even if he were to revive, he could not take back control from me."

Wang Wei stared at her.

"What? Feeling despair that your plan will fail?"

"What do you think?" Wang Wei asked.

"Yes, only lesser men will feel despair during times of failure or stress, and you, Wang Wei, is the farthest thing from a lesser man. So, what's your next plan? If you don't have

another way out, you should accept your fate as my new concubine," Si Meihui said while batting her eyelashes.

Wang Wei looked at her. He had a Plan C, but that was a last resort with too many possibilities for something to go wrong. He really did not want to use it; that's why he tried the diplomatic first, followed by battle, and Wrath was his last assurance.

'There is no point in hesitating now,' Wang Wei thought as he prepared to summon from his space ring. However, before he could move, a terrifying consciousness descended in this spiritual space, shattering it and freeing him in the process. Wang Wei recognized that consciousness, so he only showed a slight surprise. However, Si Meihui had an ugly expression on her face.

"Maitreya, why are you meddling in people's affairs?" Si Meihui yelled. A deep sigh echoed in the void, followed by a voice with the natural ability to calm down the mind:

"Li Chuntao, you are wise, so why are you acting like this? Give him the artifact, and I guarantee, in my name and honor, he'll return it to you."

Si Meihui looked at the sky with gritted teeth. If it were just Maitreya's vessel, she was confident she could deal with it using the small amount of power she could use from the artifact. However, Si Meihui knew she had no chance if the real body showed up and used her power.

"Fine, but I want a guarantee," she replied before waving her hand to teleport someone wrapped in chains. "She'll remain with me until the sword is returned." Wang Wei looked at the captured Wrath and his lips twitched.

"What do you say?" Maitreya asked.

"Alright," Wang Wei sighed.

"You can't!" Wrath yelled.

"What choice do I have?" Wang Wei asked.

"You promise to protect me. Are you breaking your words?"

"I promise to do my best, and that's what I have done," Wang Wei replied. "And, aren't you safe?"

"You!"

"Don't you understand what's at stake?" Wang Wei asked, wondering what had happened to her. In the lower dimension, she was so mature and wise, but ever since

ascending, ever since she had successfully fulfilled her mission to protect and revive the devil race, she had lost all that maturity and wisdom.

"Are you really going to hand me over?" Wrath asked.

Wang Wei looked her in the eyes and understood what was happening. After freeing herself from her duty, her mentality revived to a child-like state when she was with her master, the Primogenitor Devil. But he was gone, and Wrath wanted someone else to take that role, someone else to make her feel the previous sense of security.

So, she chose the most powerful and reliable person she knew: Wang Wei. It also helped that he had made a promise to her previous master. Unfortunately for her, Wang Wei was not the Primogenitor Devil.

"Do we have a deal?" Wang Wei asked Si Meihui, who giggled as she looked at both of them. "No problem." She waved her hand and a black orb materialized in Wang Wei's palm. Si Meihui took one last look at them before teleporting with Wrath.

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

Chapter 1492 1492: Attacking The Lock

Wang Wei ignored the sad and pitiful look Wrath gave him, acting as if she was a puppy that her owner abandoned. Mo Yuan gave him news about his artifact in exchange for looking at her. However, one artifact was someone else's property, and the other was probably already taken by Heavenly Book, meaning Wang Wei gained nothing in that deal. Despite knowing this fact, he went above board to help her, so he felt no guilt toward anyone. In fact, he plans to cut off his karmic connection with her once he returns the artifact and she's safe.

He slowly observed this black orb, feeling the immense power it contained. A message entered his mind, and it was from the Heavenly Serpent Empress teaching him how to borrow the strength of the artifact. 'She's careful,' Wang Wei thought. Without her key, he'd have to use his own means of controlling this thing, which would mean fighting with the Empress and the dead Mo Yuan's means of control.

Wang Wei placed a temporary soul imprint inside the artifact before using the Empress's key to activate. The orb floated before him, transforming into different weapons under his thought. 'All the pieces are in place, so let's move on to the plan.'

Despite his words, Wang Wei did not immediately act. Instead, he returned home to recuperate.

Even with the best soul pills available, Wang Wei's soul only returned to his peak after one and half million years. During this time, he also handed the artifact to Boss Wang Bo and the others to study and record as much information as possible. Once he finished, Wang Wei contacted Yu Cai to get him the best Enlightenment Pill in the sect's reserves. At the Paragon level, such a pill is beyond priceless, but Wang Wei took five before leaving. His next destination was the Heavenly Beauty Palace.

"You're here," Xiao Tiandi said in a strange tone. Wang Wei nodded while observing him. He never had a chance to observe Xiao Tiandi's change after they asked him about Tian Xuan.

'He succeeded in the Third Awakening of his physique, which allowed him to enter the Empyrean Taboo Battle Realm. He also awakened a few abilities,' Wang Wei thought. This transformation made sense since Tian Xuan's physique was an evolution of the Innate Grand Dao Source Physique. More importantly, he followed Wang Wei's warning and did not directly absorb the blood.

"Why do you sound like you don't want to see me?" Wang Wei asked.

"Your plan, is it dangerous?" Xiao Tiandi asked.

"What do you think?"

"Does she have to participate?"

"It has to be her," Wang Wei nodded.

"Can you guarantee her safety?"

"I can't even guarantee my own let alone others," Wang Wei replied, almost rolling his eyes. "However, if you want, I can give you my place."

"You would let me take the reins?" Xiao Tiandi asked.

"Why not?"

"Then, I'll have to decline."

"Why?" Wang Wei asked.

"There must be grave danger if you're willing to step back," Xiao Tiandi sneered.

"Wouldn't you feel secure if you were in charge? After all, it's the woman you love that is in the line," Wang Wei replied.

"What are you talking about?" Xiao Tiandi swiftly answered as he looked around to see if anyone was eavesdropping. "Don't say this kind of nonsense here."

"Love doesn't have to be romantic," Wang Wei said with a grin, making Xiao Tiandi stare at him. "Alright, I'll stop teasing you. Lead the way." Xiao Tiandi led him to a mountainspring where Xun Junyao was drinking tea beside a pavilion.

"Welcome," Xun Junyao said. Wang Wei observed her and was slightly surprised as he realized she had achieved the Taboo Battle Realm like him through a [Transcendent Foundation].

'Did Tian Xuan give her his [Heaven and Earth Foundation Technique]?' Tian Xuan did not use a Perfect Foundation, but used something of a similar effect called the Heaven and Earth Foundation. After observing Xun Junyao, Wang Wei noticed she had used the [perfection essence] already existing in her body to achieve an effect similar to his [Perfect Foundation].

'Her chances of becoming a transcendent has increased,' Wang Wei thought. The effect of the [Transcendent Foundation] is as the name suggests. So, although Xun Junyaos' method was not as effective as his or Tian Xuan's, it was leagues above everyone else who didn't even have such a foundation.

'Some people are truly born blessed,' Wang Wei sighed to himself. How much effort and risk had he taken to establish that foundation? He imagined it was the same for Tian Xuan, but Xun Junyao was born with the materials for such a foundation and only needed an idea or direction.

"Are you ready?" Wang Wei asked.

"Straight to business, huh?"

"Time is running out," Wang Wei replied as he summoned the artifact that had now morphed into a black sword.

"I understand," Xun Junyao nodded as she slowly stood up. She gave a reassuring look to her disciple before casting a spell. She disappeared into a mote of light that entered the weapon, becoming the weapon's temporary spirit.

"Remember, you only need to temporarily perfect the artifact's flaw; once you're done, remove all the improvements you've made. His petty self will not return the artifact to Si Meihui in better shape. Although Wang Wei did not take the loss to mind, he did not enjoy the process of instantly being teased throughout the entire ordeal.

"Lastly, this is an opportunity. If you can study or just remember the artifact's power, it will benefit you immensely in your transcendent path," Wang Wei continued.

"I understand," Xun Junyao responded.

'After this event, there should only be a thin barrier on our Fate Line. I probably only need to deal with her once in a major way and I can be free from this shackle,' Wang Wei thought, trying to hide his excitement. A wooden box materialized in his palm, and without hesitation, he injected the purple blood into his body.

Wang Wei's aura immediately started to skyrocket but he did not pay attention. Instead, he focused on the protection or isolation he placed on his soul to prevent the residual or hidden power from the blood from entering his soul. So, he not only used all the magic circles he had engraved, but he also used acupoints on himself to protect the area of his [Existence] correlation to his soul, providing it extra protection.

Wang Wei's focus was then finally directed to his body, and he was shocked. 'Is that the fourth gate?' The previous three gates had fused into this new gate, but it was illusory and hard to observe, let alone open. However, despite the current state, Wang Wei was more than excited.

The essence of the Abyss Creature's blood was indeed Transcendent Tier, and by purifying and injecting it into himself, Wang Wei's strength had temporarily reached that level. More importantly, this situation allowed him to peek at that level early, allowing him to prepare for when he's ready. Without hesitation, he popped all five Enlightenment Pills before dividing a few of his Spirit Particles and using his Three Paths-Three Selves Art.

"You know your job, correct?" Wang Wei asked his other self.

"Don't worry, I won't let you down."

"Good," Wang Wei nodded before isolating that part of his soul into his Sea of Consciousness. The next step of the plan was the use of the Time Beasts. Wang Wei had already processed and turned it into a Time Core with immense time energy and more importantly, the unique blessing or authority of Time Beasts for being born from the River of Time. This blessing or authority may not be as high as Time Wraiths, but it was still better than 99% of Time Dao cultivators.

The core was green, and with one thought, it orbited around the transcendent artifact, forming a pseudo-parasitic relationship. Wang Wei took a deep breath before teleporting to the sky, glancing directly at the lock. His mind was filled with knowledge of the lock. He had studied this thing for years with marginal success. Luckily, Maitreya provided plenty of knowledge on the subject, saving him plenty of time and effort. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

'One last step,' Wang Wei thought. The last thing his plan required to ensure maximum possibility of success was luck. So, he did not hesitate to activate his Transcendent Luck to improve his odds. Wang Wei glanced at the world beneath him. He had prepared everything, and if everything fails, he won't complain since he did his best.

'I bet she'll cry if I die,' he thought with a smile. However, he gave himself a mental slap to focus. 'Now is not the time to have doubts or be sentimental.' Wang Wei's eyes became firmer as he regained his cut-throat and ruthless mindset when facing adversity. He raised his sword, and the green core shone with brilliant light. With one swing of the blade, a projection of the River of Time manifested, and its target was the lock.

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

Chapter 1493 1493: Liberation or More Imprisonment

The River of Time released an immense power, and this tremendous lock that seemed to have bound everything between Heaven and Earth, started to become illusory or transparent. The lock fought back as the sounds of chains rattling echoed across the world. Everybody listened to the sound, wondering whether it was good or bad news, and the answer was soon revealed.

Volcanoes started erupting, releasing an inferno in the world. Worlds or universes of water flooded other areas or domains, drowning buildings and voices of despair. Vacuum zones appeared randomly, including in highly populated areas. The earth shook, destroying everything in its path. Forests suddenly lost all their vitality, turning into dead zones. Ores started growing uncontrollably from the earth, ravaging everything in their path.

The world felt the wrath of Mother Nature, starting with the Five Elements losing control and their balance. But this was just the beginning. The Five Elements Laws were not the only ones affected. The moon and sun rose and fell as Yin-Yang laws were broken. Tribulations and Divine Punishment descended out of nowhere on random cultivators as the Thunder Laws trembled. Gates from Samsara opened, releasing ghosts and unknown Yin creatures as the Laws of Life and Death became the next target.

People had their lives instantly drained from them as the secrets of fate became transparent to them and they could not resist peeping. Some areas suddenly reverted to ancient times. Space portals opened, connecting random areas or domains. All these

disasters were catastrophic to cultivators, but the one who suffered the most, as always, was the mortals.

However, Wang Wei was not in the situation to care about that. After swinging that sword, he felt his stamina and power draining at an alarming rate. Luckily, he allowed his body to bear all the brunt of using this artifact, or his soul would probably explode if it were part of the equation. He observed the result with great concentration.

Wang Wei's plan was inspired by how the universe dealt with isolating Time Mark and killing someone from the past. He used the authority of the Time Beast to send the lock and its effect to an alternate timeline. The primary purpose of the blood and sword was to boost his strength to that level and boost the power of the Time Beast.

He also chose to use the River of Time because it was Maitreya's domain and where Supreme Unity had the least control or authority. Wang Wei concentrated to provide ample power to his sword. Time was running out, but he knew that as long as the lock was weakened to a sufficient level, Maitreya could use her authority from the River of Time to accelerate the process. So, the only issue was whether he could last long enough to reach that point.

The lock continued fighting and became even more transparent; new changes happened in the world. People started to regain connection to the Grand Dao Source and other Grand Constructs, such as the Source Qi Space. The Immortal Path cultivators almost cried as they saw hope for their Immortal King Path. The others also did not hide their excitement. Unfortunately, the weaker cultivators were too busy surviving to care about such a thing.

'Almost there,' Wang Wei thought as beads of sweat dripped from his forehead. However, things would never go so smoothly. A cry echoed from the lock before a shadowy figure with a pair of cold eyes appeared. Wang Wei stared at those cold eyes with furrowed brow: 'This should be his last protective measure.'

"Sage Lin Qi, it's your time to shine," Wang Wei muttered as his breath became more rugged. A golden scroll appeared in the distance, and after a few seconds of releasing its holy light, it transformed into the gentle and kind Sage Lin Qi. The latter nodded to Wang Wei before rushing to confront the lock's spirit.

The battle was instantly intense, but Wang Wei also immediately knew Sage Lin Qi had no chance. His brow furrowed deeper. This [Timeline Banishing Spell], cast using a semi-completed transcendent artifact and false transcendent power, was draining him at an exponential rate. If not for Xun Junyao's spirit helping him manage things, he wouldn't have lasted more than ten seconds. But on top of everything, he still has to worry about other things.

Wang Wei's mind went on overdrive, trying to think of a way to deal with the situation. But before he could come up with a solution, a Golden Body of Merit flew from the north

and fused with Sage Lin Qi. 'Tong Ruobing?' Wang Wei thought as he recognized that golden body. Following her actions, a few more golden bodies showed up to aid Sage Lin Qi, proving that more of them hid themselves and did not answer to Wang Wei's previous call.

'Better late than never,' Wang Wei thought, still secretly complaining. He focused on his task, relieved now that Sage Lin Qi could last longer. Unfortunately, his relief did not last long. The lock released a strange vibration that echoed between Heaven and Earth. Wang Wei sensed something and looked in the direction of the Primarch Origin Temple. Numerous auras flew out of the temple, all Tier 12.

"Heaven Primarchs," Wang Wei muttered. Primarchs were the darlings of Heavenly Dao, and the only reason they could fight on par with Paragons was due to their blessing. Supreme Unity, now controlling Heavenly Dao, activated his trump card by calling these Primarchs to his service.

'These traitors,' Wang Wei said as he sensed more of them appearing, with the demon race providing the second largest number. Wang Wei reacted swiftly by yelling and ensuring his voice could be heard worldwide: "Anyone who wants merit needs to stop these traitors immediately."

Heavenly Dao, who was completely silent during this ordeal, suddenly moved by releasing a vision. An enormous scroll materialized after the vision, with blank lines labelled 1 to 5, and a title of Merit Contribution List. No one was stupid and immediately understood Heavenly Dao's message. Paragons worldwide rushed toward these Heaven Primarchs, trying to kill as many of them as possible. Even members of the Primarch Origin Temple or the Tribal Sacred Mountain turned on their own kind and chose to destroy these Primarchs.

Without distraction, Wang Wei focused on his task. He took advantage of the lock's weakness to access the Source Qi Space and took the energy from Wu Hong's vault. "Ancestors, give me access to your vaults," Wang Wei yelled, and a few seconds later, felt a connection to a few more vaults. He did not hesitate to use their energy to boost the sword and his spell.

The rate at which the lock disappeared suddenly accelerated, with more than 60% of it already exiled into an unknown timeline. A golden palm suddenly manifested between Heaven and Earth, heading directly for the lock. "I'll take it from here," Maitreya's voice graced the world. A black and white hand appeared opposite her, trying to stop her actions. However, right as they were about to clash, the black and white hand disappeared, teleporting above Wang Wei's body and attacking him.

'I know a bastard like you would not accept all your plans being ruined by someone you see as an annoying ant,' Wang Wei thought with a sneer. As soon as the hand approached, he used his acupoint technique to activate and aggravate the parts of his

[Existence] that he could not understand or find fishy. Then, he exploded his body, releasing whatever horror was in his body into that attack.

Wang Wei watched as his body turned into a purple blood mist that enveloped Supreme Unity's actions. The hand disappeared, but he did not know whether it caused any trouble. He looked at the sky, and as expected, without interference, Maitreya forced the lock into the River of Time, banishing it forever.

Wang Wei closed his eyes as he felt the connection to the Grand Dao Source. Although this was common during the trial, this time somehow felt different — it felt better. He took a deep breath: "Is this the taste of freedom? I like it." A wide smile was plastered on his face. In this brief moment, he was happy, even though the world was in shambles.

Wang Wei connected to his spirit particle and asked: "How was it?"

"I'm sorry, but it's only 13% done despite my best effort."

"13% is an excellent result," Wang Wei replied. It was tasked to analyze the fourth gate and create a technique to replicate it. Although this technique was only 13% completed, it was a significant achievement as it marked the beginning of his transcendent path. Most people are still in the idea phase of that path, but he already has a technique that is 13% done, and he's not even a peak Paragon yet.

"Yes, we have a long way to go and this is a great start," the particle nodded before reuniting with the soul. Wang Wei exhaled. 'My work here is done. Next, it should be their turn.'

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

Chapter 1494 1494: The Empress' Might

Wang Wei looked at Heavenly Dao's list. Although it was only a short period, these cultivators did their best to kill the Heaven Primarchs. Kong was the first in the list, followed by Jian Wushuang, Huo Fenghuang, Wang Fuxuan, and Lin Fan. He glanced at Kong and Lin Fan's names in the first and fifth spots, and a strange light flashed in his eyes.

The sky suddenly changed as a vision covered Heaven and Earth. Then, golden merit descended from the sky. The first to be rewarded were not the people on the list, but the Sages who previously helped Wang Wei. Once these people were rewarded, those who

contributed to the lock's destruction received rewards, including the Skill Path Association and Xun Junyao.

Finally, the people on the list received their rewards. However, everyone had a strange expression on their faces. The person who contributed the most to the world's liberation — Wang Wei — received no reward. Wang Wei remained calm in his soul form. Now that the lock had broken, he could use divination as freely as he wished, so he knew Heavenly Dao didn't reward him because the latter had prepared something special that it wanted to reward him privately.

So, he focused on something that was occurring in the sky. Heavenly Dao was reviving Sage Lin Qi, and his Golden Body of Merit rapidly rose to the third level. The pure golden light from the sky faded, revealing the gentle elderly man with a heart of gold.

"I'm glad that fellow Daoist is back," Wang Wei said. Although he was cruel, he admitted he would feel guilty if Sage Lin Qi could not return. Such a kind soul deserves all the blessings and prosperity of the world.

"I'm also glad to return," Sage Lin Qi smiled. He once saw the future of mortals from Wang Wei's concept of mortal civilization. However, before he could experience the growth of this idea, he had to sacrifice himself. Now that he has returned, Sage Lin Qi plans to continue his work.

"How about you, fellow Daoist? Your situation..."

"No need to be concerned," Wang Wei reassured.

"If you say — watch out."

A shadow suddenly appeared behind Wang Wei to stab him. However, he calmly teleported behind the attacker and opened his mouth to swallow the person's body and soul. With this nourishment, he replenished all his previously consumed soul energy.

"They say birds die for food, and humans die for profit. These words have never been truer," Sage Lin Qi sighed. The poor man probably thought Wang Wei's weakness was an opportunity for profit, but lost his life in the process.

Wang Wei shrugged. He did not blame that loose cultivator for taking the risk. After reaching the Paragon Realm as a loose cultivator, further advancement will become a hundred times more challenging, so it's understandable to take risks when presented with an opportunity.

"It's about to start," Wang Wei suddenly muttered as he looked in the distance. As expected, a beautiful woman with a birthmark on her chin and a bamboo on her waist materialized in the sky. Everyone who looked at her felt a sharp pain in their eyes, shocked by the sharpness of her sword will.

Yan Hai glanced at everyone before taking a deep breath and spreading her voice through every corner of the world:

"Heaven and Earth above, the world is on the verge of freeing itself from a tyrant and an era of pain and suffering. I represent the will of all the Overlords — the bearer of luck and destiny of the old era — to request the manifestation of the Human Destiny Sword."

Thirteen multicolored dragons materialized above Yan Hai's head, representing each of the Overlords, including the Origin Seal Continent. Although Wu Hong could not be contacted, her disciples and subordinates in Limbo represented the Origin Seal Continent and gave their consent. The thirteen dragons swam around each other in the sky before roaring.

The world trembled slightly before a golden altar materialized in the sky, holding a golden sword with a dragon symbol on one side and the characters for humans on the other. The sword flew into Yan Hai's hands, and her vision changed. She saw a world of runes, but these runes seemed to be infected by an aura.

'The Heaven Laws of the Eternal Ascension World, and that aura should be Supreme Unity's imprints,' Yan Hai thought. She did not hesitate to swing the sword, instantly eliminating those auras. However, the core imprint located in Heavenly Dao itself remained intact, except it was dimmer than before.

'This is the best I can do, huh?' The sword has granted her immense power, and she could probably fight those two for an extended period. However, this was not enough to completely eliminate Supreme Unity's influence. 'Alright, the next step.'

Yan Hai gazed toward the Dark Truth. The power barrier preventing anything from entering or leaving the world remained. She swung her sword a second time, tearing it apart. A woman dressed in red slowly walked out of the gray fog. She embodied the words beautiful, graceful, and noble, and as soon as she appeared, she instantly stole the spotlight from Yan Hai.

"It's your turn," Yan Hai said as the sword flew from her hands into Wu Hong's. She caught it, and a message entered her mind. "So, that's how it is," she muttered. The word turned into a light that entered her forehead, leaving a small jewel that accentuated her beauty. Wu Hong then looked at Wang Wei and gave him a quick smile before disappearing.

Her destination was obvious: Primordial Chaos, or to be precise, the battlefield between Maitreya and Supreme Unity. When she arrived, Maitreya had the advantage. Supreme Unity seemed distracted, trying to remove an unknown power from his palm, which cost him all the initiative.

"I'll hold him off, but don't try to kill him. Seal him instead," Maitreya communicated through divine sense.

"Why?"

"Although the sword temporarily raised your power to our level, the essence of your being, or your [Existence], is still lower than ours, meaning you can't kill him. The only thing you would do is destroy his current body and soul, and give him the chance to revive somewhere else," Maitreya explained.

"I understand," Wu Hong nodded before removing the seal in her Sea of Consciousness, accessing the 3800 Primary Seals. She chose one of them, and a rune materialized in this soup of primordial chaos. She waved her hand, and the rune rushed toward Supreme Unity, who showed an expression of rage and hatred.

"So, you can feel emotions," Maitreya sighed before blocking all his escape paths. Wu Hong's Seal Rune turned into a yellow barrier that slowly encircled him.

"That power," Supreme Unity muttered as if he had understood something. He looked at Maitreya as he understood something. The first person Maitreya went to see was Wu Hong after her transformation. He previously thought it was because of their former friendship, but now, he understood she was trying to hide that power from his sight.

"You noticed, huh?" Maitreya muttered. "Although it's incomplete, the essence has reached our level. Her talent is truly unparalleled."

"This is not over: you know that, right?" Supreme Unity asked.

"But it is," Maitreya responded calmly and confidently. Even if he escapes this seal, the others will have caught up by the time he does, and Supreme Unity won't be much of an issue anymore."

"We'll see."

The barrier turned into a towering mountain. Maitreya waved her hand to put it away. "Thank you," she said to Wu Hong, but the latter seemed distracted by something.

"Is there something wrong?"

Wu Hong was about to answer when she received a communication from Wang Wei.

"Hey, love of my life, are the people in Limbo watching what just happened?"

"Who's the love of your life? And yes, they are watching," Wu Hong responded.

"Can you still use your power?"

"Yes, why?"

"Quickly seal and remove their memories of what you just did — including my ancestors," Wang Wei said. Wu Hong frowned after hearing this.

"It's not that I don't trust them, but it's better to be safe than sorry," he explained.

"It's not that. I noticed a hidden gate in our world, and I can only use my power once, and I was planning on sealing it."

"Hidden gate? Is this what Time Eater was working on? Forget the gate and wipe these people's memories," Wang Wei said without hesitation. "The catastrophe is inevitable, and your seal will only delay things. Your safety is a priority." Wang Wei did not trust these people to start targeting Wu Hong after seeing how capable she is, or even worse, sell the information to the catastrophe enemy to use their hands to remove a competitor.

"Tell Maitreya the gate's location and deal with these people."

"Alright, no need to nag," Wu Hong said before casting a new seal, removing the memories from the watchers' minds. However, her expression became severe once the act was done.

"What's wrong?" Wang Wei asked.

"The technique failed for two people."

"Who?"

"Dugu Baitian and the Human Emperor," Wu Hong replied.

"Ying Zheng has the Jade Butterfly Pendant, which could explain it. But what's so special about this Dugu Tianbai?"

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

Chapter 1495 1495: Long-Awaited Reunion

"It may be related to the Ultimate Taboo now that I think about it. At some point near the end, he was acting a little shady," Wu Hong related.

"The Grand Sect Alliance suddenly became interested in a prisoner I have who is related to the Desire Heart Palace. Dugu Tianbai may have discovered something related to them or something related to the power of desire and obsession," Wang Wei explained.

"So, he has become more dangerous? I know I should have acted more petty and tried to kill him during the taboo," Wu Hong stated. "Well, there is no pill for regret, so no point in complaining now. Come see me as soon as you're available."

"No problem," Wang Wei replied before ending the conversation. Meanwhile, Maitreya sighed after what Wu Hong did: "Was that necessary?" she asked.

"You have the luxury of trusting these people, but I don't," Wu Hong replied coldly.

"You have a point," Maitreya sighed. "Listened, I —"

"This is for you," Wu Hong said before throwing her a talisman.

"What's this?"

"An unknown portal hidden in our world. I believe it is the source of the upcoming catastrophe," Wu Hong.

"You've found it? I've been worrying about the sudden change to the world ever since Time Eater's death," Maitreya said as she used her divine scan to find the location pointed out by Wu Hong.

"Are your senses that terrifying?" Maitreya asked as she realized that even if her primary body searched for this thing, the result would have been the same as the vessel. So, the fact that Wu Hong could find this thing is further proof that she will be miles ahead of Maitreya and Supreme Unity once she reaches their cultivation realm.

"You're overthinking things. I designed the Hong Protective System, so when I sensed a flaw in our defenses, I checked and discovered this thing," Wu Hong explained. The previous power did allow her to sense something wrong with the world, but even then, she could not find it. It was only after using that power with the protective system that she succeeded.

"If even you couldn't sense it, that means the person or persons who designed this thing are powerful beyond my capabilities," Maitreya said with furrowed brows.

"The future is indeed bleak," Wu Hong nodded. But it's also an opportunity."

"Maybe...Alright, I'll check on this gate, but once I'm done, I have something to talk to you and Wang Wei."

"Alright," Wu Hong nodded before teleporting away. Recent events had numerous applications, and she needed to oversee things in the Origin Seal Continent. Once she returned home, the Human Destiny Sword flew out of her body and into its altar before disappearing between Heaven and Earth.

Meanwhile, back in the Eternal Ascension World, Wang Wei condensed a temporary body from the Dao Qi from the surrounding. He wanted to rush desperately toward the Origin Seal Continent, but knew now was inappropriate.

Instead, he returned to the Dao Opening Sect with Ancestor Yan Hai. The two teleported to Origin Mountain, which was the place where Elder Meetings used to take place. As soon as they arrived, the power of luck rushed into the mountain, slowly condensing into numerous figures. Wang Wei noticed the Memorialized Luck he created from the sect for all his achievements in the lower dimension went to three people, and he guessed who they were.

He waited with bated breath for the process to finish. "What? In a hurry to see your wife?"

"Ancestor, this is not the time to be teasing me, especially since an eternal single person such as yourself cannot understand the yearning and loneliness I've had to live with."

Yan Hai's lips twitched: "Boy, did you get a little arrogant after becoming a Paragon? Do you want a taste of my bamboo?"

"Ancestor, I'm just joking. Can't you take a joke?" Wang Wei smiled wryly, and Yan Hai snorted coldly. The revival of these people from Limbo took a few hours, to Wang Wei's distress. The final result, with the help of a small amount of merit from Yan Hai's actions, was that the three Primals — Qiyuan, Battle Maniac, and Desolate — returned with a peak Empyrean Realm, and the rest were either Great Emperors or lower.

"The world of the living," Qiyuan muttered as he took a deep breath. "It feels so good to be back alive."

"So true," Desolate replied, opening his mouth to swallow Qi from the source like a whale drinking water. Battle Maniac stretched his body before making a short martial arts punching routine.

"Thank you," Qiyuan said as he held Wang Wei on his shoulders. "For everything you've done for us, the sect, and the world."

"I was just doing what I'm supposed to," Wang Wei replied politely.

"Heavenly Dao has burdened you with great destiny, but you rose to the occasion and even exceeded expectations," Qiyuan smiled.

"The kid is not trying to hear all this. The only thing on his mind is to reunite with his wife," Yan Hai suddenly said, making Qiyuan and the others chuckle.

"In that case, we won't hold you up. We still have to recuperate, and you also must heal. There will be plenty of time in the future to talk and get acquainted."

Wang Wei nodded before flying in the distance with ungodly speed, and as soon as he was out of the formation range, he teleported away. "Oh, love," Miscellaneous sighed deeply. The others rolled their eyes at him. Qiyuan focused on Yu Cai and Elder Yan Xue.

"Should we say something?" Battle Maniac asked. "Based on how Wu Hong was behaving, she was distracted by something, and someone reminded her to erase our memory, most likely him."

"He knows when to put her interest above ours, and when to put ours above hers, so there is no need to worry," Qiyuan replied.

"I'm starting to think you have too much faith in him," Desolate said.

"I concur," Battle Maniac added.

"Add me to this list of concerns. You've been different since the taboo," Yan Hai added. "To be precise, you've been acting odd since you saw the kid in the lower dimension."

"I've told you before: I know I've reached my limit. I've been worried about the future, but now I've found someone who can break my limitations and lead us to a better future."

"I understand passing the torch, but for many of us, it looks like you've retired and even given up," Desolate added.

"Maybe, I subconsciously haven't fully accepted my new role despite what I say? Who knows. But to reassure all of you, I have not given up. I know he's young and has a lot of room for improvement, and he'll need my help to hold the reins until he's ready," Qiyuan replied.

"That's all we wanted to hear," Battle Maniac patted his shoulder. After this brief conversation through divine sense, the group focuses on the remaining sect people.

"Welcome, ancestors."

"You two did an excellent job keeping things together during that tumultuous era," Qiyuan praised.

"It's all Primal Seed Wang Wei's effort," Elder Yan Xue said.

"That's right. Without his guidance, we may not have survived the Heaven Lock," Yu Cai swiftly added.

"You don't need to give your credit to him," Desolate added. "Although we couldn't intervene, we watched all your efforts, sacrifice, and humiliation to protect our legacy. You will be rewarded for your achievements."

"Thank you."

...

Origin Seal Continent:

Wang Wei stood less than two meters from Wu Hong, looking at her captivating eyes. Everything around faded, leaving only her presence. He wanted to rush into her arms, but hesitated. However, Wu Hong had no such scruples. She flew into his arms and kissed him passionately for a good minute.

"What was that for?"

"That's for all the days I spend thinking and missing you," Wu Hong replied. "And that's for letting me think you died." She pinched his waist and Wang Wei winced in pain.

"I really had no choice but to fake my death," Wang Wei sighed. "Anyway, did you miss me?"

"I did," Wu Hong nodded. After succeeding in her [Perfect Foundation] and discovering she was sealed, Wu Hong distracted herself with other projects while occasionally thinking about him. However, when she felt their connection severed and realized he may have died, she felt a great pain in her chest that was almost unbearable. Search* The Novel Fire.n(e)t website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

When he "revived," she felt her gray world had regained its color. This experience made her realize she was in love with this man who embodies unpredictability, contradiction, and hypocrisy. It's just that her previous experience with a bad relationship and his weird relationship with the clone have prevented her from fully accepting him.

"How about you show me how much you truly miss me?" Wang Wei asked, and Wu Hong happily reached for his lips. However, she suddenly stopped midway through and started smelling him.

"What's wrong?"

"Your soul — why does it have the smell of another woman?" she asked.

"What?"

"There is a unique aura from when someone has intense lustful thoughts toward you, and it's in your soul. Based on the intensity, it's not from someone who admires you from afar, but someone you had close contact with. So, who is the other woman?"

"You can detect such a thing?" Wang Wei looked at her with an absurd look. He realized that if the cultivator world were monogamous, men would never get away with cheating.

"Are you trying to deflect the question?" Wu Hong asked calmly.

"No, I'm just baffled why you have such an ability."

"Still haven't answered."

"It's from the Heavenly Serpent Empress," Wang Wei replied.

"Who?"

"You may know her as the Serpent Boulder Empress, or Lu Chuntao."

"Oh, her," Wu Hong realized. "So, what's your relationship?"

"Transactional," Wang Wei replied. "You reminded me I should return her artifact." Xun Junyao had already left before Yan Hai took action, but the broken transcendent artifact was still in Wang Wei's hands.

"It seems a lot has happened while I was away. How about we talk about it over tea," Wu Hong offered as she led them to the dining area. Wang Wei sighed. That bastard Si Meihui ruined the moment they were having. 'This woman is slowly becoming the bane of my existence,' Wang Wei thought as he walked with her. For the next hour, he explained everything he had experienced since she entered the Dark Truth.

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

Chapter 1496 1496: The Conversation

[Unedited Chapter]

Wang Wei lay his head on Wu Hong's lap and she gently played with his hair. He finished recounting everything he had experienced. "See how much I have suffered?"

"I understand," she nodded. "Any relationship with Heavenly Dao is almost like a curse."

"So?" Wang Wei asked.

"So what?"

"Why don't you rush over and teach that woman, Si Meihui, a lesson?" Wang Wei asked.

"You should avenge your own grievance."

"Don't you know I'm a feminist, so I don't hit women?" Wang Wei asked.

"Say that to Liu Meixiu, Mo Xingyun, Tong Ruobing —"

"Alright, alright."

"And, wouldn't being a feminist mean you have no problem hitting women and men?" Wu Hong countered.

"Now, we suddenly care about the definition of words," Wang Wei rolled his eyes. "If the situation were reversed, you would expect me to beat the other guy."

"Of course. Wouldn't you want to show me how strong and masculine you are?" Wang Wei replied, asking with an innocent voice and eyes, making Wang Wei's eyes twitch.

"Fine, you win. I don't know why I tried to argue with you in the first place. I thought I was the two-faced one in the relationship."

"Little brat, you're still a few epochs too young to argue with me," Wu Hong sneered. As soon as she uttered these words, she regretted them when she saw the glint in Wang Wei's eyes. She knew he was about to make a sexual innuendo or joke about their age difference.

"Wash your words," she immediately warned.

"You're no fun," Wang Wei scoffed. There is a saying back on Earth that marrying a daughter-in-law three years older than the groom will bring prosperity to the family. He was lucky to find a daughter-in-law billions of years older, but he couldn't take full advantage of this fact. How egregious!

"Now it's your turn," Wang Wei changed the subject. "What did you experience inside the fog?"

"Things started as you said. After sitting down, the materials appeared, including a few not included in your experience." Wang Wei nodded. Wu Hong was a former Primal, so it's expected that the process of establishing a [Transcendent Foundation] would be different or more challenging.

"The process was more dangerous than expected. Grand Dao's consciousness descended, trying to force me to experience a tribulation for the process."

"So, it has started regulating these foundations?" Wang Wei asked.

"It appeared so."

"It makes sense since it regulates everything. Continue."

"I finished the process and tested my new strength. But then, I realized I was sealed," Wu Hong continued. "And before you ask, yes, I'm more powerful than before."

"I'll catch up and surpass you soon," Wang Wei said through gritted teeth.

"It's good to have dreams," Wu Hong lightly tapped his face. "Now that I had more time, I started working on the Twelve and Thirteen Foundation. However, as soon as I closed my eyes, I realized I could remember some events of the taboo."

"Oh?"

"In the last trial, I met a woman standing in this white space that seemed to be the origin of everything. She first showed me the alternate timeline you mentioned."

"Really?" Wang Wei was immediately intrigued. The alternative timeline he saw focused mostly on him, and the Wu Hong he saw was already grown and established. So, he did not know much about her.

"According to that timeline, I should have ascended during the Devil Race's War of Conquest."

"That's even earlier than the First Origin War," Wang Wei commented.

"That's right. The destiny to kill the Primogenitor Devil was mine after he had made my life a living hell," Wu Hong explained. "The woman then revealed she was a version of me, and she cared deeply about losing one of her disciples, so she rewrote the timeline to erase the latter's existence."

"Erased? Why not just change it?"

"I had the same question, and she said the disciple was the karmic manifestation of her pain and suffering. She saw countless timelines, and in all of them, the latter dies, and she suffers devastating emotional pain. So, she took the opportunity to erase her."

"That sounds harsh," Wang Wei commented. He suddenly remembered the only time he saw lower-dimension Wu Hong cry. "But, what opportunity was she talking about?"

"I ask, but she only answered with a smile," Wu Hong shook her head.

"Of course she did," Wang Wei sighed. "What else?"

"I didn't just see the other timeline, but experienced it. I experienced all the trials and tribulations of the Devil Race Eradication, the First and Second Origin War, and the tribulation from our relationship."

Wang Wei was silent.

"Did you know that after you created that clone for Xun Junyao, I spent billions of yuan epochs fearing you were the clone and she had your real body?"

"I would never do that."

"I know, but I could not remove that irrational fear from my mind, and it became a deep insecurity for me," Wu Hong sighed.

"Didn't I try to appease you?"

"He did, but only years later when I couldn't hide it anymore," Wu Hong replied.

"Well, it's his fault he took so long to notice. Don't worry, one day, I'll search for him and beat him for all he put you through."

"Now is not the time for your cheekiness," Wu Hong said with a smile as she pinched his handsome face, and Wang Wei gave her puppy eyes.

"After experiencing that timeline, she asked me to choose."

"Choose? As in choosing a timeline?" Wang Wei asked.

"Yes, she wanted me to choose which timeline I wanted to be the primary and secondary, or whether I wanted only to remember one," Wu Hong explained.

"Since you're here, I'm guessing you chose our timeline?"

"Not exactly. I fought with her." Search* The NôveFire.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"You what?" Wang Wei asked.

"Not physically, but verbally," she explained.

"Why?" Wang Wei asked with lips twitching.

"Our timeline is obviously better, but it's only because she meddled in it and changed things. I am not too comfortable with her changing things and messing with my life."

"But she's you."

"She mentioned that," Wu Hong nodded.

"Meaning you would make the same choice if you had her power."

"She also argued that," Wu Hong continued.

"So, you agreed with her?"

"While she was correct, I still don't like the fact that she meddled."

"You realized how absurd that conversation was from her point of view," Wang Wei commented. "She was communicating with an alternate version of her past self that was technically still her, but that self disagreed with decisions she made, to be precise, decisions that self will eventually make. Well, maybe not make the same decision since the alternate self now has different experiences and preferences."

"I'm getting a headache just thinking about it," Wang Wei said.

"We figured as much and had a laugh," Wu Hong chuckled. Wang Wei imagined the beautiful sight of two of these beauties laughing and chatting and had a smile on the corner of his mouth. He only woke up when someone pinched his side.

"So, what did you end up choosing?" he asked.

"I asked her whether that choice was important, and she told me that at her level, it was only a minor thing. However, she also explained that the slightest change or improvement is extremely precious at her level."

"A world in which the little things matter because everyone is too powerful and can do everything? I guess it makes sense," Wang Wei nodded.

"I chose this timeline, but I wanted to remember the other timeline as well. So, she removed their influence on my memory," Wu Hong sighed. The meeting with her future self was the first time she had met someone so powerful. She now understood why

Wang Wei accepted events related to his future self. The power difference is too vast, and the only thing you can do is accept and hope.

"I'm glad you had such a wonderful experience. My future self is a jerk and never speaks to me directly," Wang Wei complained.

"She had a message for you," Wu Hong continued.

"Oh? Did she want to remind you that our love is eternal?"

"Just because she's me, don't think I won't consider it cheating if you get with her," Wu Hong warned, making Wang Wei speechless. Wu Hong chuckled at his facial expression before becoming serious:

"She said to be careful of the [Time Nexuses]."

"Time Nexus," Wang Wei muttered. "These words sound familiar." He suddenly sat straight on her lap with an ugly expression.

"Did you think of something?"

"The other you — she warned me of the same thing, but I forgot."

"How could you forget something so important? Unless..."

"Someone placed a spiritual hint on me to ignore such an important warning," Wang Wei said with an ugly expression.

"Who?"

"Who else can it be? Grand Dao that bastard," Wang Wei said with gritted teeth. Wu Hong warned him around the time of the Heaven Will Battle, just before she dissipated. Afterward, Wang Wei had direct connection to Grand Dao when proving the Dao, which should be the time he was under that spiritual hint.

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

Chapter 1497 1497: Wrath's Choice

Wang Wei exhaled to calm down. His relationship with that bastard Grand Dao was never good to begin with, so it's understandable why the latter would act against his

interests. The question he wanted to know was why. "What's a [Time Nexus]?" Wang Wei asked.

"Hmm, I don't know. I know some people use it interchangeably with [Fate Nexus]," Wu Hong replied. Fate Nexuses were inevitable events of a cultivator's life imposed on them by the River of Fate.

"Some historians also refer to important events of history as Time Nexus, and they will be careful when using the River of Time to travel to those eras to observe, but I don't think she meant that," Wu Hong explained.

"Could it be something that is going to happen to me? But she could have called them Fate Nexuses."

"Maybe they have nothing to do with fate, but things that happen due to your actions. There is also the fact that these events are technically in the past from her point of view, hence why she used Time Nexuses," Wu Hong commented.

"You have a point, but I don't like all the uncertainty for something so crucial," Wang Wei groaned.

"Didn't the other me tell you the details? Oh, well, I remember she was being all careful when she told you."

"You remember?" Wang Wei immediately asked. "You removed the seal?"

"Well, I realized you accepted the fact I wasn't her and treated me as such, so I removed the seal," Wu Hong replied, and Wang Wei looked at her smiling like an idiot.

"Focus."

"Then, stop being beautiful and cute," Wang Wei countered, making Wu Hong roll her eyes.

"Maitreya said she wanted to speak to both of us. You can ask her if she knows the meaning of Time Nexus," Wu Hong uttered.

"That's a good idea," Wang Wei nodded before exhaling deeply. He looked in the distance. "It's time for me to return."

"Indeed. You're in terrible shape, and I have responsibilities to attend to."

"One more thing: will you revive that girl, Hong Meiling?"

"I don't know. She had potential as long as she removed her obsessive veneration for me. However, in the upcoming catastrophe, spending one million Yuan Epochs reviving

someone is unwise. So, I may wait until I reach that help to revive her. Maybe I can preserve her potential," Wu Hong explained before looking at him. "Why are you staring this time?"

"I just realized I never experienced your master-apprentice side except when you're beating me."

"You mean teaching."

"Yeah, teaching," Wang Wei said with air quotes,

"Unlike you, I enjoy raising and molding the next generation," she replied.

"That's too much work, and they usually become a burden," Wang Wei scoffed. Unless they are family or people with great talent, he'll only do the bare minimum if tasked to train them.

"You know, sometimes you have such a binary way to see the world."

"Okay, now we are attacking people's flaws, are we? Do you really want to go down that path? I don't think you want to get into this."

"Oh, really? What are my flaws?" she looked at him intently.

"Don't listen to my stupid mouth. You're perfect and flawless," Wang Wei immediately answered.

"I think you're talking about Xun Junyao," Wu Hong countered, almost catching Wang Wei off guard.

"Xun, who? Who's that? Is that a new or old friend of yours I've never heard about?"

"Nice try," Wu Hong snorted. Wang Wei smiled wryly before handing her a crystal-like object.

"Is that the Nurture Core?"

"Yes. I'll be healing and cultivating, so I thought I would leave it with you to start the study."

"That's a good idea," Wu Hong nodded as she played with the crystal in her palm. "Wait, why did I just realize I'm doing all your work and research for you?" First was the Ten to Twelve Foundations, and now, this thing.

"And here is your payment," Wang Wei said before giving her this [Existence Blueprint Technique]. However, Wu Hong just stared at him. He'll hand it over even without this project, making this pointless.

"Now, honey, I'll be going. Remember that I always love you," Wang Wei said before kissing her on her cheeks and disappearing from this place as if he was running for his life. Wu Hong smiled while muttering, "Your family is not here to keep you in check, and your reverence for your ancestors won't last once you're at their level. However, don't worry, I'll be here to keep you grounded."

Wang Wei's way of acting is easy to understand: the more powerful he is, the less restrained he has, and the more reckless his brilliant mind has him acting. That's what happens when someone who pursues absolute personal freedom gets access to ungodly power and a mind without any cognitive blockades.

She disappeared from the room into a hidden dimension of the continent. In this place, a similar situation to the Dao Opening Sect was occurring, with the revival of her disciples and other members of the continent. Wu Hong raised her hand to fill two people in the front with a small portion of merit.

Their bodies and faces became more ethereal, revealing two people with quite similar faces, except one was a man and the other a woman: they were twins. The woman had a red hanfu, and the man wore blue robes. As soon as they appeared, their bodies released the aura of a Paragon with a cultivation of 90%.

"Master!" The twins bowed.

"It's good to see you again," Wu Hong nodded with a gentle smile.

"We're sorry to have disappointed you," the woman said.

"We did try our best," the man nodded.

"Don't worry about it. I have just acquired something that should help you," Wu Hong reassured. Song Luli and Song Jiang were the people closest in the Origin Seal Continent to becoming a Primal. They had developed their Ultimate Technique and Unique Dao Skill but failed to reach the Time Mark requirement. They did their best in the taboo to reach that realm, but the result was regrettable.

However, after Wang Wei reminded her of the [Absolute Killer] and having access to the Nurturing Stone, she had an idea on how to help these two.

"Master, what did you get?" Song Luli asked. However, her brother immediately lightly pushed her with his elbow. "Since the master said she has something to help, you don't need to know what it is; just wait for it." Song Luli stuck her tongue at him in defiance.

"It's not ready yet, and you still need to recuperate, so don't worry about it," Wu Hong replied, already used to her disciple's temper.

"Master, we can oversee the return of the others. You don't have to wait here," Song Jiang said.

"It's alright. It's been a while since I saw them, and I miss you guys," Wu Hong said before waiting for everyone to return. Meanwhile, Wang Wei teleported to a domain outside his sect's territory. He had contacted Si Meihui to meet and return her artifact, and they agreed on meeting in a neutral location since Wang Wei did not want to enter her palace, and she did not want to appear in the Dao Opening Sect's territory.

They met atop a mountain near a small mortal village in the Dao Song Domain. As Wang Wei waited, a portal appeared not too far from him and Si Meihui appeared with all her sexiness and charms on full display.

'Still not as good as my Hong'er,' Wang Wei thought. "Where is Wrath?"

"Where is my weapon?"

Wang Wei summoned the black orb, and Si Meihui scanned it with her divine sense. "You're ruthless," she commented while staring at him. She could tell he had removed all his methods to complete this artifact, including traces of how he did it, meaning Si Meihui could not even use his repairing idea.

"Where is Wrath?" Wang Wei asked again.

"About that, there have been some complications," Si Meihui said with a bright smile.

"You're joking, right?" Wang Wei said, his eyes becoming dangerous. "Don't think because you're stronger than me that I can't get rid of you."

"Oh, I know, love," Si Meihui replied. She had seen him destroy the lock and understood the implications of his actions and the history behind them.

"It doesn't appear that you do. Otherwise, you would not be playing with me right now," Wang Wei rebutted.

"All I said was the situation was complicated, not that something had happened to her. In fact, maybe she should explain it to you." Si Meihui waved her hand to open another portal. Wang Wei looked at the beautiful Wrath with her and frowned.

"What is she talking about?" he asked.

"I-I'm not leaving with you," Wrath said.

"What are you talking about?" Wang Wei's brow furrowed deeper. Wrath looked at Si Meihui, and after her encouragement, she continued:

"While you were gallivanting around saving the world, I've formed a deep emotional bond with Empress Si Meihui. So, I've decided to spend the rest of my life with her."

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

Chapter 1498 1498: Yan Hai's Wisdom

"What in the hell is going on?" Wang Wei asked incredulously.

"You heard what I said, Wrath said, her eyes firmer than a Divine Cultivator's firmament. Wang Wei stared at her before blatantly using his divine sense to scan her body.

"You!" Wrath said with aggrieved eyes, but Wang Wei ignored her. He wanted to know whether she was under control or any kind of influence, so he was brazen and invasive as he checked her.

"Is this really necessary?" Si Meihui said with a smile.

"This does not concern you, so stay out of this," Wang Wei warned.

"She's my new Consort, so it does concern me," Si Meihui countered, but she did not stop him. Wang Wei did not find anything, despite using divination and peeping into her past.

'Stockholm Syndrome? No, it's more like she wanted a new person to protect her, and Si Meihui took advantage of her vulnerability,' Wang Wei analyzed.

"Do you understand the consequences of staying with her? The world is about to experience a catastrophe unlike anything anyone has ever seen. Her strength as a Primal might make you think she can protect you, but her foundation is weak. She can barely protect herself."

"You don't have to worry about mine or her security," Si Meihui butted in, but Wang Wei stared at Wrath, waiting for her answer.

"I understand, and my choice remains the same," Wrath replied.

"What about your other brothers and sisters?"

"Gluttony has chosen to build a home for the future ascenders, and the others have chosen to reincarnate for a second chance at the Eternal Path. Once everybody is settled, Gluttony will also follow the others. We all have our own paths, and this is mine," Wrath replied.

Wang Wei peered into her soul through her eyes. He realized this was her choice, which she was committed to following, no matter the consequences. "Well, since you chose this path of your own free will, I won't say anything anymore. I've gone above board for the promise I made to your master, and whatever happens to you from now has nothing to do with me."

"That's what I want."

"I hope you're happy, sincerely," Wang Wei added.

"Thanks," she nodded, and he casually threw the weapon to Si Meihui before teleporting away. There was no hesitation or reluctance in his actions. Wang Wei wiped his hand clean of this karma.

Wrath watched him leave, her gaze slightly dazed. "What? Already regretting your choice?" Si Meihui teased.

"Of course not," Wrath smiled. I just feel a little sad since he had such a great influence on my life for so long."

"That's normal," Si Meihui nodded. If what Wang Wei said was true, he kept his promise to her master and went the extra mile, forging a deep bond with Wrath. "Come, let's return home."

Wang Wei teleported home, still feeling absurd by everything that had occurred. Time is advancing, and the people in his life are changing, some to the point of becoming unpredictable by even his brilliant mind. While he was heading to his room, Wang Wei sensed a presence and his lips twitched.

"Ancestor, don't you have anything better to do?"

"I actually don't," Yan Hai replied. Her time in Limbo and the merit she received have allowed her to return to the peak of the Paragon Realm, meaning she only needed a small retreat to regain her full strength.

"What brought you here?" Wang Wei asked with a sigh.

"I want to know your progress with my future daughter-in-law. Come, tell me and be honest."

Wang Wei was speechless. He did not want to believe in the stereotype that women like gossip by nature, but the current arguments were appealing.

"Well, what are you waiting for?"

Wang Wei sighed: "Our relationship is closer, can even say we're companions. But I feel there is a small and thin layer between us." He did not say that because they haven't slept together, but because of a feeling after the recent interaction.

"It's probably because of Nu Liang," Yan Hai said.

"She mentioned they had a short fling, but she never gave me too much information," Wang Wei said.

"Nu Liang was a handsome and charismatic man with a golden tongue. During the war, Brother Qiyuan tasked him to convince the Battle Spirit World to side with us, and Wu Hong was his protector. They grew close during that mission and almost became a couple."

"So, what happened?" Wang Wei asked.

"It ended like all her other relationships. He grew envious of her strength and potential, so he tried to bring her down instead of rising to her level," Yan Hai sneered. She had no interest in relationships, but she despised these types of people.

"I guess I should thank him," Wang Wei smiled. His fate connection with Wu Hong was never going to guarantee their relationship, so he was glad all these other guys blew it.

"You're nothing like those guys. On the contrary, you challenge her to be even better, so I believe you will succeed. Give her some time, and she'll overcome these insecurities."

"I will," Wang Wei nodded.

"Good. My ability to dangle my seniority over her will lie on you. Don't disappoint me," Yan Hai nodded before preparing to leave.

"Wait, ancestor, I have to file a complaint against you," Wang Wei said as he remembered something. Yan Hai looked at him strangely: "Kid, what did I ever do to you that you didn't deserve?"

"You lied to me about the Empyrean Taboo Battle Realm," Wang Wei said, not hiding the dissatisfaction in his face.

"Oh, you're talking about that. I didn't lie, but used the sect protocol."

"The sect's protocol is to lie about such an important matter?" Wang Wei countered.

"We usually leave hints for people with talents early on before guiding them to this path. My original intention was to slowly give you hints after you ascended, but who would have thought you would succeed in the lower dimension?" Yan Hai shrugged.

Wang Wei's lips twitched: "Who designed such a stupid system?"

"Who are you calling stupid?" Yan Hai appeared next to him and hit him with a bamboo stick, which was extremely painful.

"Kid, what do you know about educating the next generation? Do you know that the Immortal Cultivation System is designed to limit creativity and ingenuity? When Brother Qiyuan and Brother Li were young, they discussed countless ways to improve the Origin System.

"After a few million yuan epochs of cultivation, Brother Li lost most of his creativity, and Brother Qiyuan had to spend years barely getting his back. You were lucky to reach this level at an astonishing speed, but I bet even you have been influenced by the system.

"After realizing how the system was designed, you probably accepted it as a fact and never tried to find a way around, didn't you?" Yan Hai asked with a sneer, making Wang Wei's body paused.

He was indeed too quick to accept there was no way for him to make his Empyrean Real unique, which was unlike someone like him who likes to break the mold — who likes to rebel.

"By your reaction, I'm guessing I'm right," Yan Hai chuckled, her eyes filled with mockery, which made Wang Wei embarrassed. "We have long realized this, so we designed the stupid system to motivate our disciples to think creatively while also playing within the rules of Grand Dao's system."

Wang Wei coughed to hide his embarrassment: "Ancestor, you know young people like me always have the mentality that we know better, so don't mind me. By the way, I noticed you've only achieved the Paragon Taboo Realm. Is there a particular reason?"

"Trying to bring up my sore spot?" Yan Hai asked in annoyance.

"Not at all — I'm just curious."

"Kid, haven't you realized how lucky you are to be born in such a powerful sect?" Yan Hai sighed. "The first time I heard about the Taboo Realm was when I was at the Great Emperor Realm, and it was a hint from the Heaven Opening Paragon. However, our relationship was not so good back then, so we did not trust him.

"The first time I met someone in the Taboo Realm was during the Paragon Heaven Will Battle, and that bastard almost killed me and Qiyuan. We would have died if not for our Paragon Artifact and working together.

"After the battle, Qiyuan deduced that this person had entered the taboo realm and wanted me to delay absorbing the Heaven Will to enter the taboo realm while he protected me, but news was released that I still had my Heaven Will. Brother Qiyuan tried his best, but he was just a new Boundless Paragon, so many people attacked us. I had to use it. [search the Nôvel\(F\)ire.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"We could only enter the Paragon Battle Taboo Realm after our sect was established and we had plenty of resources, time, and opportunity."

Wang Wei was silent. Sometimes, he forgets the privilege afforded to him by his birth. He forgets all the sacrifices the ancestors made so that someone like him will have the benefits and advantages they did not. This conversation also made him realize how lucky and wonderful his future wife is for all she has accomplished.

"Thank you, ancestor, for everything you've done for me and the sect," Wang Wei bowed politely.

"It's weird seeing you so sincere. Regardless, I accept your bow," Yan Hai said before disappearing, leaving a chuckle that echoed in the void. Wang Wei sighed before walking into his mansion. He did not call Xie Huan or Wang Qi. Now that he was alone, it was time to check Heavenly Dao's special reward.

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

Chapter 1499 1499: Heavenly Dao's Machination

As he closed his eyes, Wang Wei found himself in a white spirit with three items: a massive purple cloud, a golden scroll, and an orb with a small moving dragon. He looked at the cloud and smiled. As expected, his reward for this event was immense. [Search the Nôvel\(F\)ire.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

'There is enough for me to reach the peak of the Paragon Realm in 500,000 Yuan Epoch, and cultivate a peak soul in an additional 100,000 Yuan Epoch,' Wang Wei thought. Since he'll be using the best Time Acceleration Array, he'll only have to spend

60,000 Yuan Epoch for his soul and cultivation to reach the peak. The only trouble is that rebuilding his body will also take some time.

Wang Wei turned to look at the orb with the dragon, and immediately shook his head: "No, thank you," he refused. It was a pain to be the Chosen One in the previous era, and he had no desire to do it again for the upcoming catastrophe.

As soon as he refused, this spiritual space trembled, and someone else appeared. It was a woman with jet black long hair, dressed in all white, with her robe leaving a trail behind her because of its length. She was extremely beautiful, almost to the point of appearing fake because of how perfect her features were.

However, upon gazing at her, Wang Wei found himself incapable of thinking about her in any disrespectful or sexual manner. Her aura reminded him of the doting love of a mother, and the only thing he wanted was to rush into her embrace. The woman was the epitome of beauty, but her appearance had a major flaw: her icy and indifferent eyes.

"Heavenly Dao," Wang Wei muttered. "I didn't know you could take other physical forms than that eye."

"I figure this appearance might be more appropriate for negotiation," Heavenly Dao replied, her voice devoid of any emotions, almost mechanical.

"If you're here to convince me to bear the burden of the upcoming catastrophe, you're wasting your time," Wang Wei said.

"In my long years of existence, I've blessed many talents with grand destiny, but your family is the only one I choose three times, and each time, they've risen to the occasion, and even exceeded my expectations.

"The upcoming resetting and ascension of the world will be my most outstanding work, and I need someone reliable to ensure success. Name your price, and I will consider it as long as it's not too much."

Wang Wei was slightly surprised, not expecting such forthcoming from Heavenly Dao. However, he will not change his decision because of such temptation. The catastrophe will involve too much, and if he's too involved, he'll easily reveal the fact that he's the one responsible for the All Heaven Fate Calamity.

The catastrophe involves whether he can reach the level of Half Step Transcendent. Although he believes the catastrophe will help him, he can still walk away, and that will only delay the time needed to reach that realm. However, the All Heaven Fate Calamity involved his path of True Transcendence, so he knew which was more important.

"What if I make you the Heavenly Emperor?" Heavenly Dao asked. "You will legally be in charge of all the laws of Heaven and Earth, and blessed with immense power or authority."

"That is tempting," Wang Wei muttered, but he knew the pitfall of such a title. As a true Heavenly Emperor, he will have the legal right to rule and establish a court, but these Overlords and other lineages would never accept his reign without absolute power. They would do everything to undermine him, and the amount of time Wang Wei will have to spend playing politics to slowly build the strength of his court is a nightmare just thinking about it.

'I don't want to like the Jade Emperor in all these Prehistoric novels, with no one respecting the Heavenly Court. Plus, unlike him, I can't be running to Heavenly Dao for help like he runs to Hongjun,' Wang Wei thought.

"My answer is still the same," Wang Wei replied. "Anyway, don't you already have someone perfect for the job? Kong has been working hard and planning for this position since the trial. Since he wants the job, give it to him."

"Kong is talented and filled with immense potential. However, I need someone with experience, someone who has been tested for the upcoming catastrophe. Do you think Wang Qishan will accept this great task?"

"Based on his former behavior, he looks like someone who is retiring, so I doubt he'll accept," Wang Wei said truthfully.

"True," Heavenly Dao sighed with her icy face. It was apparent she was in distress, but her expression remained monotone. "That leaves Wang Guo. While cunning, he pales compared to you regarding strategic abilities or an overall grasp of the situation."

"What other prospects are there? Wu Hong has not been fond of me ever since what happened with the protective system. Dugu Tianbai is too ambitious for his own good, and Ying Zheng is too close-minded and has too many secrets for my liking."

"Are you sure you don't want this great opportunity?"

Wang Wei smiled in response. Why was Heavenly Dao mentioning these names before him? Probably to stroke his ego while also eliciting sympathy so he can change his mind. Sadly, this kind of tactic is useless for him. Once he made up his mind about something so crucial, the chances of changing his mind were slim to none.

"It seems you have made up your mind. How disappointing." Heavenly Dao did not wait for him to say another word before disappearing. The spirit realm collapsed and Wang Wei found himself in his room, surrounded by his merit cloud and the scroll.

'I thought she would act in anger and take away the special reward,' Wang Wei thought as he slowly opened the scroll. The title immediately caught his attention: Merit Exchange List. Wang Wei furrowed his brow as a few thoughts flashed in his mind. But he controlled himself and continued reading: Mortal Realm, Great Emperor Realm, Empyrean Realm, Paragon Realm, and [????????].

Wang Wei immediately chose the Mortal Realm with his divine sense and the scroll changed, revealing an extensive list of rare resources with a price attached based on merit. He checked on the others, and it was the same.

'By Grand Dao's balls, this world's Heavenly Dao really knows how to plan a grand event,' Wang Wei smiled. It did not matter whether the upcoming catastrophe was a direct invasion or a simple intervention of foreign powers; Heavenly Dao had already designated these people as "karmically negative" to the Eternal Ascension World, which allows the citizen to earn merit by killing or dealing with the threat. Then, the citizens can use that merit to exchange for rare resources to increase their strength, ensuring they survive the catastrophe.

'It's a brilliant move, especially since there will be Transcendent Tier resources, meaning that even someone like Maitreya will have to do her best,' Wang Wei thought. What is one of the fundamental aspects of the cultivation world? Benefit. Heavenly Dao knows this and uses this fact to the fullest.

'It really planned everything,' Wang Wei sighed. From the 81 Tribulations to raise the Eternal Ascension World's destiny, to the Golden Era that cultivated numerous talents, to the Ultimate Taboo that made the world the semi-destiny center of the Chaos Universe, and now, this catastrophe, which will start the Transcendent Era throughout the Chaos Universe and guarantee the Eternal Ascension World's status as the center of the universe.

'The Heaven Cardinal should give this Heavenly Dao a raise,' Wang Wei joked before focusing on the scroll. Now that he had early access to the scroll, he needed to take full advantage of it. He scrolled through the Paragon Tier resources and immediately complained that these things were too expensive. For example, there is something called the Paragon Heaven Will, which will guarantee someone to become a Paragon, no matter how bad their talents are, with the limitation that it does not apply to people who wish to become Boundless. Such an item was worth a quarter of all the merit Wang Wei had received.

Wang Wei shook his head before buying two things. The first was an Essence Reconstruction Pill, which would allow him to recondense his body in about 5000 yuan epochs, which is only 500 yuan epochs with time acceleration.

The second item he acquired was something he had never heard of, called the Grand Purification Talisman. Wang Wei planned to use it to remove the residual effects in his [Existence] from using the Abomination blood. Although he did his best to isolate the

impact or influence from his soul, there were still residuals that he was worried about, and this talisman was the best in the Paragon Realm. A portion of his cloud disappeared, and it pained Wang Wei slightly.

He complained about Heavenly Dao's greed and the price of these things before inviting the four ancestors and his future wife into his Soul Network for a meeting.

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

Chapter 1500 1500: The Advantage of Early Access

[AN: I changed my mind. His name is Dugu Baitian instead of Dugu Tianbai.]

—

A handsome, muscular man with a burn mark on his chest slowly walked out of a blue pool. With a thought, a silk black robe with golden dragons on the cuff manifested on his body, along with a silver-white hairpin that meticulously and neatly arranged his jet black hair into a bun.

A mirror manifested before the man, and he looked at his appearance with piercing, hawk eyes that could easily intimidate anyone. The man slowly stroked his goatee, which gave him an air of nobility and authority. After ensuring his appearance was perfect, Dugu Baitian slowly walked out of the revival room.

"Alliance Leader," said an elderly man dressed in blue robes with a scar above his left eye.

"Ping Daitan, you did a great job in my absence," Dugu Baitian said with a smile as he patted his shoulder.

"I'm only keeping the reign for you, my lord," Ping Daitan bowed deeply. Although he was the Alliance Leader during the Two Suns Seven Moons Era, he knew his position and never grew too ambitious or forgetful. In fact, he was chosen for that position because of his situational awareness.

Dugu Baitian nodded: "What have I missed? I want a detailed explanation."

"I have left everything in your throne room."

"Good, lead the way." Despite his words, Dugu Baitian walked in front while Ping Daitan followed. They soon reached a large red room with a black gold throne and numerous

books and scrolls on the floor. "It seems you haven't forgotten," Dugu Baitian said with a smile.

When he was young and first started cultivating, Dugu Baitian entered the Dugu Clan's library in search of a cultivation technique that suited him. He found an old communication jade talisman hidden in a corner, believing he had discovered a rare and ancient technique. Unfortunately, it was a prank by one of his uncles, and the talisman contained countless nude drawings and pictures. Ever since then, he preferred using books and scrolls instead of those damn talismans.

"How could I?" Ping Daitan smiled.

Dugu Baitian sat on his throne and read all the scrolls individually. He took his time since the information presented to him involved everything that had happened since his disappearance. Ping Daitan waited quietly, and Dugu Baitian took his time. By the end of this session, he held two things in his hand.

The first was a picture of Wang Wei in his right hand. After reading everything, he had already decided this man could not stay alive. All signs showed this person would be a Primal Paragon, which is not a big deal after the ultimate taboo. A few people had fortunate encounters, and there should be a few more Primals after a while.

The issue is that this man was another brilliant mind like Qiyuan, and he might be even more dangerous. The Dao Opening Sect cannot have two such talents. 'There is also his connection to Wu Hong,' Dugu Baitian thought. He still hasn't completely given up on acquiring her. As long as he can reach the next realm before her, she'll be his.

However, Dugu Baitian's primary concern now was a marriage alliance between the Dao Opening Sect and the Origin Seal Continent. These two factions are already too close for his comfort, so Dugu Baitian's last wish was an official marriage sealed through marriage.

Dugu Baitian put the picture away and looked at the scroll in his left hand. It was the list of the top five contributors in the battle against the Heaven Primarch. He looked at the list again, focusing on the only name from the upper dimension: Wang Fuxuan.

'Did I make a mistake back then?' Dugu Baitian thought. One of the turning points in his life was the First Origin War. A few million years after becoming the first Primal Paragon in the Golden Era, news of Yan Hai's ascension to the same realm as him soon spread. Then, before he could react, the Dao Opening Sect started an unprecedented war to switch the primary destiny of the world from the upper dimension to the lower dimension.

Dugu Baitian immediately opposed them, leading to a massive war. The First Origin War was the primary cause of the Grand Sect Alliance's creation. He gathered countless factions who wanted to oppose Qiyuan and his actions.

However, near the war's end, Dugu Baitian realized he might lose and made a selfish decision. He did not betray his side but retreated and pledged neutrality. His decision allowed him to recruit many factions from the lower dimension who were fed up with the war, those who also wanted neutrality, and those whom Qiyuan rejected for one reason or another.

That single decision allowed him to preserve most of his strength and build the largest faction in the world. However, it also ruined any chances the people of the upper dimension had of winning. Although Dugu Baitian knew he had made the correct choice, he sometimes wondered what could have been if he had waited and continued his previous course.

'There is no point in regretting now,' he thought to himself before putting the scroll away. "What is the situation with acquiring Black Heart?"

"Wang Wei said he's willing to exchange him but the price is to be negotiated. More importantly, the ambassador was too eager and might have revealed some information."

"Of course he did," Dugu Baitian muttered as he leaned on his chair. If he knew in detail what kind of person Wang Wei was, he would have personally chosen the ambassador for the meeting. Dugu Baitian tapped his finger on the armrest while thinking of his next move. A low-level member of the Heart Desire Palace is the perfect approach to study the item he discovered in the ultimate taboo, but he also did not want to reveal too much information.

"Right now, he should be recuperating from his injuries, and once that's done, he'll be using all the merit he received for his achievements. We won't see him publicly for a while, so let's wait before sending someone else."

"As you wish," Ping Daitan nodded.

"One more thing: we must cultivate more talent for the alliance. Send words that we will enter [War Mode]."

Ping Daitan narrowed his eyes. War Mode meant more free distribution of resources and increased training for all alliance members. "Sir, I don't mean to question your decision, but the other Vice-Alliance members..." Now that the ancestors had returned, the Vice-Alliance position would be returned to the other four Primals.

"Don't worry about it. They'll agree with me," Dugu Baitian said confidently.

"In that case, I'll bring your order."

Dao Opening Sect, Wang Wei's Soul Network:

"Kid, don't you understand we are busy people?" Yan Hai was the first to complain.

"He wouldn't call us here if it weren't important," Wu Hong said.

"So, already defending your man?"

"So what if I am?"

"All those years of friendship mean nothing in front of your man, huh? I knew you were a snake," Yan Hai sneered.

"How about we let Wang Wei talk?" Qiyuan said after the others pretended to admire Wang Wei's technique in order not to intervene. Wu Hong and Yan Hai looked at each other, sneered at each other, before suddenly laughing.

"You know, she's right. You better not waste our time," Wu Hong said, making Wang Wei speechless. He did not say much, but showed them the scroll.

"Do you understand the implication of this?" Qiyuan said as soon as he finished reading.

"I wouldn't be showing it to you if I didn't," Wang Wei replied.

"We must take full advantage of this early access," Li Ming said.

"How much merit do we have in reserve?" Wang Chang asked.

"Let me check," Qiyuan said as he connected to his Ancestor Token and checked the sect's resources. "We have enough to cultivate 3 Peak Paragons and 15 new Paragons."

"That's a significant improvement, especially if you add the improvement from the taboo," Wang Chang nodded.

"We need to enter War Mode to prepare for the catastrophe, and that should also raise our strength," Yan Hai added.

"What about our allies? Maybe we can allow them to benefit from this early access," Li Ming suggested.

"But would that provoke Heavenly Dao?" Yan Hai asked.

"Since it didn't prevent Wang Wei from sharing, then there should be no problem. Of course, to be safe, it's probably best to hide the scroll from the public for as long as possible," Qiyuan commented.

"Fair. On another thought, do you think it would be best to save to buy something on the Primal Tier?" she continued.

"You saw the exorbitant prices?" Qiyuan smiled wryly. "It's best to wait for the catastrophe, as there will be plenty of opportunity to acquire more merit."

"It's really a scam," Yan Hai complained, and the other agreed.

"Why are you so quiet?" Wang Wei asked his future wife, and she sighed:

"I used most of my merit reserves to train people before the taboo," she revealed.

"So, you're broke," he said, and she glared at him.

"And I'm guessing you're thinking of some unlawful way to get merit," Wang Wei smiled.

"Unlike you, I was not born with a golden spoon in my mouth, so I have to sometimes be creative when gathering resources," she replied without a hint of shame.

"Alright, as your husband, I cannot allow you to do things that could ruin your reputation."

"You have a way?" Wu Hong asked.

"You need to start thinking like a businessman in this type of situation. And business is all about supply and demand. What is it that you have that only you can provide and is extremely valuable? It's also recent and relevant to the upcoming catastrophe."

"You're talking about news about the gate," Wu Hong said with shining eyes.

"That's right. You can sell the news and only take merit. I suggest you don't set an exact price and charge based on the faction."

"That's not a bad idea," Wu Hong smiled.

"Excuse us, but what gate are you talking about?" Qiyuan asked.

"It's something—"

"Don't tell him for free. Even if he's an ally, just sell it at a discount," Wang Wei said, making everyone speechless.

"Boy, have you already forgotten your origin?" Yan Hai asked with gritted teeth.

"Ancestor, you can't blame me for this. Look at my wife. She's living in abject poverty. She hasn't changed her hair, bought new perfume, rouge, or a new hanfu in countless yuan epochs. As her husband, it's my job to advocate for her business and ensure she has the prettiest clothes and best make-up."

Everyone looked at him, unable to process the words coming out of his mouth. Then, Wang Chang started laughing maniacally. "I never thought you were such an interesting person. Eternity can be so dull, but I doubt that will be the case with your presence."

"I agree," Qiyuan smiled.

"Don't encourage him," Yan Hai said, and Li Ming just gently nodded. Wu Hong rolled her eyes before telling them about the gate. Wang Wei complained under his breath that she would make a terrible businessman without the mentality of profit above everything.

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