

Journey of the Fate Destroying Emperor

Chapter 1501 1501: The Sacred Chiefs

Tribal Sacred Mountain:

A dozen Demons surrounded a few enchained people with their mouths sealed. Sacred blue flames floated around this gathering, with one golden flame standing above an elevated podium and two people sitting on chairs. They observed the boisterous discussions.

"It was not my fault," yelled a middle-aged man with fangs wrapped in chains. He was the only one allowed to speak among the captives. "I couldn't resist the call of the mother."

"What about the other people who resisted Heavenly Dao's summon? Why can they resist, and you couldn't?" a demon with red eyes sneered.

"I-I don't know."

"These Primarchs have always been unreliable. We are not the temple, so I never liked that they were among us."

"That's not fair. Many of our fellow brothers choose that path since it's better than the Immortal and Dao Path."

"So what? We now have proof that if our sacred mountain ever has animosity toward Heavenly Dao, these people will not hesitate to betray us."

"Like I said, I couldn't control myself," the prisoner argued.

"That's even worse, as that means you're unreliable."

The prisoner gritted his teeth before saying: "I—"

"Enough!" The room immediately became quiet as everyone focused on the two Sacred Chiefs on their throne.

"What do you think?" Sacred Chief Heavenly Ape asked. He was a man with dangerous eyes, white hair, two large ears, four sharp teeth, and dressed loosely with only pants and a flowing robe that was not properly wrapped, showing his upper body full of tribal markings. To be exact, he had 43 scars/marks.

Heavenly Ape's story was interesting. He was from a powerful demon clan called the Saint Battle Ape. The Primarch Origin Temple annihilated the branch of his clan, so Heavenly Ape pretended to be an ordinary animal and hid in the mortal world. During that time, he was turned into a gladiator, forced to fight and kill other humans and animals.

Since that period of his life, Heavenly Ape had the habit of scarring or tattooing a mark on his body to represent worthy foes he had killed. And in his long journey of cultivation, including the defeat of the Innate Demon Gods, the Golden Era, the Two Origin Wars, and the Ultimate Taboo, only 43 individuals were worthy of being scarred on his body.

"I don't know," replied Sacred Chief Myriad Star Rabbit. She was a beautiful woman dressed in all white with star patterns on her cuffs, and luscious pink hair. Her rise to one of the two Primals of the demon race is even more legendary than her companion's because she was once a regular Rabbit demonic beast. She had no special bloodline, but she slowly crawled to the pinnacle of the demon race, even creating the Myriad Star Rabbit Clan.

"If we kill them, whether we like it or not, our strength will decrease. However, the recent event has revealed them to be unstable variables. The catastrophe is coming, and it seems Heavenly Dao has its hand on it. So, do we preserve our strength or remove this uncontrollable variable?" Sacred Chief Star Rabbit said.

"I ask you because I'm conflicted on the same issue," Heavenly Ape said.

"Then, let's ask someone who can help us see another side," Star Rabbit said before looking at someone who was remaining quiet on the side. "Fan Sui, what do you think?"

All eyes were on the Star Sage, but she remained calm and composed as she gathered her thoughts before speaking: "Chiefs, this may be an opportunity."

"Oh?" Their eyes lit up. Their sacred mountain has survived numerous trials and tribulations due to the Sage's wisdom. In fact, the two wanted her to participate in the ultimate taboo with them, but Fan Sui felt something was wrong and insisted on staying back to look out for the mountain.

"The entire world saw the betrayal of the Primarchs. So, we can ruin their reputation and brand them as traitors. We may need to kill our own, but the temple has the largest group of Primarchs. If the pressure of being traitors is applied at a sufficient level, they will have no choice but to eliminate their members.

"If they refuse, we can start gathering support from other Overlords to pressure them. The catastrophe is approaching, and no one wants such an unstable variable as them in their backdoor. After all, if Heavenly Dao can be corrupted once, it can happen a second time."

Heavenly Ape's eyes immediately squinted: "Your plan is intriguing, but there are also hidden problems. What if they bear the pressure and refuse to eliminate their Primarchs? We will have weakened our strength for no reason."

"Even if they resist, the pressure alone is enough to start internal fighting among them. Don't forget the temple's delicate situation between Emperors and Primarchs," Star Sage Fan Sui replied calmly.

"True," Star Rabbit nodded. Ancient Heaven Primarchs created the Primarch Origin Temple. But over the years, the Emperor Path has become mainstream, and the two current Temple Lords are Paragons. Despite the Emperor Path being the controllers of the temple, the Primarchs have plenty of power, which is why the temple is still named after them.

"A plan that kills many birds with one stone — I should expect nothing less from you," Heavenly Ape smiled, showing his four canine fangs. He glanced at Star Rabbit: "Do you have anything to add?"

"No, I'm fine with this plan."

"In that case, let's proceed," Heavenly Ape said.

"No, Sacred Chief, I —" the prisoner yelled, but someone immediately sealed his mouth.

"We still have to return to our peak, so we'll leave the execution plan to you, Fan Sui," Star Rabbit said. "I know you also need to heal, but such an important task can only be overseen by you."

"I understand."

"Alright. Everybody except the sage and this young man can leave," Heavenly Ape ordered, and the other tribal chiefs slowly left. This Tribunal Judgment session can only be attended by Paragons and Chiefs, and most of these people had just revived and needed to return to their peak as well.

"So, this is the talent you spoke of," Heavenly Ape said as he glanced at Ao Shen. "He is so young — too young. How lucky this generation was to have access to the Mortalhood Trial."

Ao Shen bowed to them.

"It appears he wants to walk the Path of Chaos through Bloodline," Heavenly Ape analyzed. "In that case, it may be best if he studies under you."

"Years ago, I failed that path, but maybe he can succeed," Star Rabbit smiled.

As a young rabbit, she knew only an excellent bloodline would help her rise to the top. So, she developed a method of absorbing bloodlines after an epiphany while looking at the stars. However, at some point, she became greedy and wanted them all, almost killing her in the process. After so many years, her ambitions have long changed, but through Ao Shen, she hopes to make up for past regrets.

"Where are the others?" Heavenly Ape asked.

Fan Sui sighed after hearing this question: "Ye Dafu has been stricken with grief, and for some reason, he believes there is a way to revive his wife with her full potential through Samsara."

"Are you saying he wanted to attack the Six Paths of Samsara? Doesn't he know the Yama Kings don't play around?"

"I tried telling him, but he refuses to listen. I had to lock him up," Fan Sui said.

"Our Monkey Race is innately brash and combative, but we can still be reasoned with," Heavenly Ape frowned. "Did you tell him he can revive her after he becomes a Peak Paragon?"

"I have, but he seemed to have developed an obsession with attacking the Six Paths of Samsara," Fan Sui sighed.

"I'll try to get to him once I'm at my peak," Heavenly Ape said.

"What about the last one? You said her potential wasn't on par with the others, but she was still valuable," Star Rabbit asked.

"Her name is Jinqwu Hua, and she's in retreat," Fan Sui explained. "She realized she was not ready and chose to delay her Immeasurable Tribulations. She secluded herself to prepare as soon as the lock was broken."

"That's a wise move," Star Rabbit praised. Everyone knows how terrifying the Immeasurable Tribulation is, especially since it does not care about a person's talent. On the contrary, the more talented a cultivator is, the more careful they must be.

"Give her as much support as she needs," Star Rabbit said.

"I will."

Fan Sui and Ao Shen soon left, leaving the two Sacred Chiefs alone. "Are you ready?" Heavenly Ape asked.

"Of course," Star Rabbit smiled. The upcoming catastrophe was the perfect opportunity to accomplish their dream of eradicating the Primarch Origin Temple. Whether it's for

personal reasons, to end this eternal battle that has been going on for too long, or for the destiny of the Innate Demon Gods, this fight must end, and the demon race must be victorious.

These two have been battling and waiting for a long time, and finally, they knew the opportunity to achieve their dreams was coming.

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

Chapter 1502 1502: Soul Network Discussion

"This is crucial information," Qiyuan muttered while crossing his arms and caressing his chin. "Are you interested in a deal?"

"What deal?"

"We'll pay you to delay selling the news," Qiyuan said. "We can't use merit, but we can use plenty of rare resources for the exchange."

"Delay? How long are we talking about?" Wu Hong asked with a frown.

"How about 10,000 Yuan Epochs?"

"That's at least 100,000 Yuan Epoch inside a time formation. Can you pay enough for me to delay for so long?" she asked. Time was of the essence, and 10,000 true yuan epochs were enough to do many things with the merit she'll have acquired from selling other factions.

"We'll give you 10 million peak third-rank Dao Sources, 20 Primal Soul Pills, 10 Innate Source Pills, and 2 Boundary Breaking Pills," Qiyuan said. Wu Hong immediately made a rough calculation. Search the Novel(F)ire.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The Dao Sources were enough to set up a formation that granted a 25% cultivation boost for five Paragons. One Innate Source Pill granted another 75% boost and had a slow effect on eliminating cultivation bottlenecks. The Boundary Pills could forcefully remove bottlenecks for people whose talents had reached their ends.

"10,000 is too long. I can only do 1000."

"Now I know you're not being sincere," Qiyuan said. "At least 9000."

"I cannot go higher than 1500."

"Alright, let me stop you two," Wang Wei said.

"Are you going to take her side?" Qiyuan complained.

"No, I'm trying to save you money."

"Oh?"

"Do you want to analyze the gate ahead of time and have more time than the others to prepare?" Wang Wei asked.

"That's right," Qiyuan nodded.

"Then, you're wasting your time. Maitreya could not detect the gate, and she only succeeded because of the Hong Protective System. This means whoever designed the gate made sure that no information was leaked by even people of Maitreya's level.

"And if your idea is to stop the gate or delay it for an extended period, then I'm afraid it's useless. As you can deduce from the scroll, Heavenly Dao is counting on the catastrophe to fulfil its grand ambition," Wang Wei reminded.

"I didn't know about Maitreya," Qiyuan muttered. "However, you are underestimating us a little."

"Brother Qiyuan can find the origin of all things," Yan Hai said. "With a little help, we can find the origin of the gate. And even if we fail, we can find some clues."

"It seems I've butted in when I didn't need to," Wang Wei said.

"Not at all," Qiyuan smiled before looking at Wu Hong. "How about we agree on 5000 Yuan Epoch?"

"That's fine by me," she agreed since that number was her bottom line.

"I'll have someone send them to you immediately," Qiyuan said, and Wu Hong was fine with that since she trusted them.

"So, is that it? I need to return to my retreat," Wang Wei asked.

"We still need to discuss which allies we can invite to use the scroll and how much to reveal," Li Ming said.

"I've become close with the Barbarian Race, so you can invite them. There is also Emperor Kong and the Enlightened Emperor Academy. If nothing unexpected happens,

he should be the Son of an Era for the catastrophe. Maybe we can start building relationships with them," Wang Wei suggested.

"Not you?" Li Ming asked.

"I refused," Wang Wei replied before telling them about his conversation with Heavenly Dao. Wu Hong immediately sneered, and Qiyuan shook his head. He would also not accept that burden.

"That may be a wise choice," Qiyuan uttered.

"I understand your choice, but being the Chosen One would have given us a great advantage," Wang Chang sighed.

"It would also put us at the center of the catastrophe," Li Ming added.

"It's the kid's choice, and since he refuses, let's respect his decision," Yan Hai added.

"That's right," Qiyuan said.

"Thank you," Wang Wei nodded. "And one more thing: the Sword Path League came for a visit before the Mortalhood Trial and wanted me to convince you to exchange the destiny of the Ultimate Sword Path with them."

"Are they crazy or do they think I'm stupid?" Yan Hai immediately sneered. "Wait, you never do anything without benefit. What did they promise you?"

"They said they could help me find my parents," Wang Wei said truthfully, immediately making the atmosphere slightly depressing. Yan Hai took a light breath: "What do they want to exchange with?"

"They said they will reveal the secret of why they could use the word [Path] in their name, like the Skill Path Association. According to them, if you can comprehend this secret, your chances of entering the next realm will increase by a minimum of 5% and a maximum of 20%."

"I call bullshit," Wang Chang immediately said.

"Maybe not. We've never discovered why they could use the word [Path] without any consequences," Li Ming added.

"There is also the fact that Sword Dao has dominated all other Weapon Dao. It's always been weird to me," Qiyuan said.

"It's nothing weird. We are the best, so we dominate," Yan Hai said. Wang Chang was about to say something, but Li Ming stopped him since he knew these two tend to argue over everything.

"Anyway, I've passed the message, so it's up to you now to decide," Wang Wei said.

"Why don't you help me decide?" Yan Hai said, looking straight at him. "Tell me your opinion on which I should use."

Wang Wei sighed: "If you consider it on the surface level, their offer is worth the exchange. However, the Ultimate Sword Path should be resurging across all Source Worlds with a well-developed Sword Dao. You have the strength to defeat all the destined ones in these worlds and spread the Ultimate Sword Path.

"However, in my opinion, the best approach is to have both. There is something in the scroll that can help negate contracts and oaths. You take it, use the league's opportunity, and break your words by taking the destiny back. Of course, if you choose this path, we must prepare for an all-out war with them."

"Cruel, but I like it," Yan Hai grinned. "Brother Qiyuan, what do you think?"

"A reshuffle is coming, so the chances of a civil war are high. We don't fear a battle against the league, but must prepare for the Grand Sect Alliance's intervention."

"They will be occupied dealing with Kong and his academy," Wang Wei said.

"Oh?"

Wang Wei then explained the relationship between Lin Fan and Su Ya, and Kong's radical approach of attacking the alliance's academy.

"Is he stupid? Even with destiny on his side, does he think he can compete against the Alliance?" Wang Chang asked.

"Unless he's counting on us secretly helping him and even keeping the alliance at bay," Li Ming said.

"So, he's got balls, using the subtle balance of the Overlords to plan his rise," Wang Chang said with a grin.

"So, do we help him?" Yan Hai asked.

"Depends on whether he's capable enough," Qiyuan said. "If he shows potential, I don't see why not. Anyway, he'll be the alliance's problem as long as he can use his destiny to grow. Then, we can fight the league without any worries."

"Aren't we getting ahead of ourselves? Whatever enemy we'll be facing in the catastrophe will probably require everyone working together," Wang Chang added.

"No, we should be prepared," Qiyuan said. "If we are facing an invasion, the first waves of attacks will be a test to determine our level of strength. If the enemy is competent, the next wave will be infiltration and destabilization.

"The thirteen of us have maintained a balance for a long time, but that also means we have amassed a great deal of animosity. With a little effort, it's easy to get us to fight each other."

"He's right. Whether it's the demon race and the Innate Demon Gods, Hong'er continent and the Skill Path Association, us and the Grand Sect Alliance, Qin and Taoism, it's relatively easy to get us to fight each other," Wang Wei added.

"Not to mention you've offended the Divine Faith Haven and Qin," Wu Hong added, making everyone look at Wang Wei.

"It was all necessary," Wang Wei said.

"I can't wait to hear your explanation," Yan Hai said.

"Hong'er is the person with the highest probability of entering the next realm, but her Origin Seal Continent has the weakest foundation. Her situation makes her the perfect target for Destiny to choose to be tested in the catastrophe. I need to influence its choice and switch it to the Divine Faith Haven."

"I can respect wanting to protect your woman, but what about the Qin Court?" Wang Chang asked.

"I'm doing it to stop Ying Zheng's transcendent path," Wang Wei said before telling them about his deduction about Ying Zheng's path. He even mentioned the situation with Hong Wa.

"You did the right thing," Qiyuan said seriously. "Most people think Dugu Baitian is ambitious, but Ying Zheng is as bad as he is. When we were fighting for the Overlord Positions, he once showed his fangs toward Buddhism and Taoism, wishing to incorporate them as the Qin Court's national religion and use their destiny for himself.

"The rapid rise of these two religions stopped his ambitions, and almost ruined his court, but I don't believe he ever stopped planning their assimilation."

"Can I ask you a question?" Li Ming said.

"Me? Alright," Wang Wei said.

"Is Ying Zheng also from the Prehistoric World like you? Do you have any relationship with him?" His words immediately made the meeting tense.

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

Chapter 1503 1503: The Guardian

"How did you come up with the assumption we are related?" Wang Wei asked. He knew the ancestors should know about his connection to the Prehistoric World. After all, they were the ones who helped him hide it from people of higher cultivation.

"When we met you in the lower dimension, we observed your growth," Li Ming explained. "And there were signs, for example, the name Ying Zheng. Few people know this name, as most people addressed him by his title or by his Sovereign name, Qin Shihuang.

"The world only knows the name Ying Zheng because the world he first reincarnated in was revealed, and after that, he did not bother hiding it. However, it was kept hidden even after the information reached the lower dimension. However, you knew his name before you had access to the sect's hidden library.

"And there is the way you were always on guard against him; no, it can even be said you had hidden animosity toward him, but the two of you have never met before."

"I see," Wang Wei nodded. His behavior toward Ying Zheng has always been odd, and it seems to have revealed a lot of information.

"If something you're not comfortable sharing, it's alright," Qiyuan said.

"It's fine," Wang Wei waved his hand. "I don't know him personally. He's more of a historical figure who existed more than 2000 years before my first life."

"2000 years is a short... Wait, you were a mortal in your first life?" Li Ming asked.

"That's right. Why are you surprised?"

"We always assumed your first life was a powerful cultivator, and the reason for your excellence was because you were basically rebuilding," Qiyuan added, and the others nodded in agreement.

"Weren't you the Myriad Devourer? How come you're saying you were a mortal? Something is not adding up" Wang Chang suddenly asked.

"I was caught in an accident, probably a world collision. My soul entered Primordial Chaos, and I instinctively started swallowing up these purple orbs, probably world sources. That's how I became the Myriad Devourer."

"A mortal soul entering Primordial Chaos? Even if the world source could sustain you, the sight of seeing Primordial Chaos for the first time would have overwhelmed your mortal mind," Wang Chang commented. "If you add the fear of death you were experiencing, the loneliness of traveling the infinite Primordial Chaos, no wonder you were born with Paragon Tier Willpower."

"How did you retain your memories? The years spent as the Myriad Devourer should have taken over your mortal memories?" Qiyuan asked.

"I don't know myself, but I guess I was desperate. I think I may have accidentally created a technique to preserve my memories, and all the worlds I devoured were to fuel this technique," Wang Wei shrugged.

"You haven't retrieved your memory of the time?" Yan Haia asked.

"Where would I have the time to do that? It hasn't been a yuan epoch since I became a Paragon," Wang Wei sighed.

"True."

"Let's get back to the topic," Li Ming said. "If you never met Ying Zheng, what's with the animosity?"

"Although there was no cultivation in my first life, the concept of reincarnating into another world and cultivating was prevalent in the form of literature and other forms of entertainment. There is even a prevalent genre with millions of stories about people from our world reincarnating into cultivation worlds," Wang Wei expressed.

"That doesn't appear to occur randomly," Qiyuan observed. "Is the information in these stories useful?"

"They are. I've used many of them in this world."

"That would explain your unique ways of thinking," Qiyuan said.

"Someone definitely plans for the world to be like that," Li Ming added. "It's almost like they were preparing your people for the possibility."

"That's probably..." Wang Wei stopped himself and reinforced his Soul Network. "If there is someone behind it, it's probably Hongjun."

"Why does that name sound familiar?" Qiyuan said as he caressed his temple.

"Now that you mention it, I feel like I've heard it somewhere before," Yan Hao added.

"Me too," Wang Chang said, and Li Ming nodded.

"He's the Prehistoric World's Guardian." Everyone's gaze shifted to Wu Hong.

"Remember? During the war, we tried to contact and even forcefully enter the Prehistoric World, and he showed up, introducing himself as Hongjun, the world's guardian," Wu Hong continued. "He conversed with us for a few minutes before waving his hand and teleporting us away."

"I remember now, but the entire encounter is blurry in my mind," Yan Hai said.

"Me too," the others nodded. Then, they looked at each other with a somber atmosphere. Hongjun not only modified their memories but also influenced them not to think of the entire encounter for billions of yuan epochs.

"How do you remember?" Yan Hai suddenly asked.

"I just do," Wu Hong said calmly, and no one questioned her, especially after what happened recently with Maitreya. However, only Wu Hong knows that her [Perfection Foundation] has allowed her to remember numerous encounters with transcendent entities.

"Why don't you continue?" Li Ming motioned toward Wang Wei. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Oh, right. Where was I? Information. Yes, the information from our world is so valuable that I instinctively was wary of Ying Zheng's presence. However, now that I think about it, he lived more than 2000 years ago, so he never had access to that period's literature and other media."

"Your words have increased the validity of the training's theory," Qiyuan said. "Ying Zheng was Hongjun's first test. After he saw success or failure considering his first life, he started training the population through literature and entertainment. Then, he picked the best to reincarnate."

"The world collision was most likely artificially created to make the reincarnations appear random. And you were probably an accident in the process. However, one thing I've learned in my long life is that there are no accidents."

Qiyuan looked at Wang Wei in the eyes but he waved his hand: "Let's not get into this." Although he did not mind sharing about his life, some things were left for him and maybe his wife. So, he would not mention things about his Fate Seed Status.

"If you wish," Qiyuan shrugged. Everyone has secrets. As close as he was with his brother and sister, there were things he also kept from them for one reason or another.

"Can you tell us more about the Prehistoric World?" Li Ming asked. "Based on your words, many of the things you've done were inspired by your experience there. You also mention there was no cultivation. Is the cultivation separate from the mortal world?"

"You want to know about my life on —" Wang Wei didn't finish saying [Earth] before a terrifying consciousness descended in their meetings, warning everybody present.

"It seems we've talked too much," Qiyuan said with a wry smile.

"So, even we're not worthy of peeping into the secrets of the Prehistoric World?" Yan Hai said in an aggravated tone.

"Didn't we already know we are just bigger ants?" Wang Chang shrugged.

"There will be a day," Li Ming said quietly. Wu Hong was the one with the least reaction. The memory from the other self has granted her plenty of memories and knowledge about Earth and the Prehistoric World, so she didn't care, except for maybe the sudden and rude interruption.

"Well, this is my cue to leave," Wang Wei said. This conversation had gone longer than he anticipated. "Ancestor, you're going to be free, right? I need a favor."

"What is it?" Yan Hai asked begrudgingly.

"My retreat should take between 60,000-90,000 Yuan Epochs. I need you to train one member of the Ma Clan to the peak of the Paragon Realm?"

"How talented are they?" Yan Hai asked. Depending on these people's talents, this was more than doable.

"That's the issue — they have terrible talent. However, one of their ancestor was excellent, so if you could revive that part of their blood, it's possible. And I don't just want a Peak Emphyrean, but someone with potential to enter the Paragon Realm."

"Of course you do," Yan Hai snorted. "Bloodline Purification and Modification is slowly and research draining — in other words, a pain in my ass."

"So?" Wang Wei asked.

"I'll do it, but why are you annoying me instead of your wife?" she asked while looking at Wu Hong.

"He already dumped other responsibilities on me," Wu Hong immediately said.

"So, this is a pattern?" Yan Hai stared at Wang Wei.

"I just want to save time," Wang Wei explained. "The Ma Clan is the key to the largest soul energy reserves in the entire world. Once it gets it and takes what I need, there will still be enough for the sect to use and gain advantage in the upcoming catastrophe."

"The largest, you said?" Wang Chang asked, not hiding his skepticism.

"Imagine secretly collecting soul power from mortals and cultivators since before the Tribulation Era."

The others immediately took a deep breath after hearing his words. This world is so old, and mortals have always been as numerous as grass. To be able to gather from such a large pool of people for such an extended period, no wonder he boldly claimed it was the largest.

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

Chapter 1504 1504: Spiritual Perfection (I)

"Where did you get such a thing?" Yan Hai asked.

"It's complicated, and I may need your help later if the buyer refuses to pay. However, we first have to fulfill our side of the agreement, which is to train a Paragon from the Ma Clan," Wang Wei replied.

"I understand, but this task would have been best left to Brother Li and Wang Chang," Yan Hai sighed. Li Ming led the sect's training, including designing the trials, the sect's motto or spirit regarding training methods, the training manual for any Elders in charge of disciples' cultivation, and so on. Meanwhile, Wang Chang was the one knowledgeable about the body and bloodline.

"We can leave a projection to help you," Li Ming said.

"You can take this opportunity to start spreading the Human Fiendgod Bloodline," Wang Chang added.

"Now I'm doing everybody's work?" Yan Hai yelled, and Qiyuan just patted her on the shoulder.

"Is there anything else?" Yan Hai asked, staring at Wang Wei.

"That's it. Well, no, forget it. It's not that important," Wang Wei said. Yan Hai snorted and talked with Wu Hong for a few seconds before leaving. The others said their goodbye, leaving the couple alone.

"Come see me when you leave your seclusion," Wu Hong said before kissing him on the cheek and disappearing. Wang Wei caressed his cheek for a few seconds before leaving the Soul Space with a grin on his face. Back at his manor, it took him a few seconds to remove that idiotic grin from his face and focus on his retreat.

The first thing he did was activate all the arrays in his [Fate Transcending Mountain], entering the best cultivation state. The Time Acceleration Array on his mountain reached the peak of ten times acceleration, and Wang Wei had an entire dimension of third-rank Dao Sources to speed up his cultivation. And that's not mentioning the other arrays that helped cultivate the soul, reduced bottlenecks, boosted Grandmist Worlds, and all other matters of assistance.

Once everything was ready, Wang Wei started his retreat, beginning with purifying his soul and [Existence] with the talisman he bought from Heavenly Dao. He methodically removed all the hidden dangers in his [Existence] through the talisman and assistance from his [Acupoint Method] that allowed him to slowly influence his blueprint.

Once his very essence was clean, Wang Wei focused on the next crucial part: recondensing his flesh. With the pill and the endless energy the sect reserved for him, the process was smooth. He recreated his body exactly like it was before consuming the purple blood. Although Wang Wei could have added some minor beneficial modifications from what he learned when he was using the blood, he did not want to risk it, so he chose a perfect replica from before.

"It's good to have flesh and blood," Wang Wei muttered as he clenched his fist, feeling the power coursing through his veins. He stood up and did a few physical exercises. His cultivation room had the necessary arrays to ensure he could use his strength without annihilating the room or the entire mountain.

Wang Wei was satisfied after more than an hour of "exercise," and he proceeded to his next task: cultivating his soul. After he was promoted to the Paragon Realm, he removed the seal in his mind and accessed all his soul power during his time as the Myriad Devourer. His soul was on par with Paragon Eight Heaven, or 98%.

Wang Wei had the resources ready for his soul to reach 99% as soon as possible. Unlike regular cultivators, he did not have to worry about his talent. His time as the Myriad Devoured ensured his talent for the soul was in the higher percentile, if not the extreme. This also means that bottlenecks only slowed him down instead of stopping him.

After reaching 99%, Wang Wei took a pill that instantly increased his soul by 1%. He waited until now to take the pill since everyone can only take one in their lifetime.

Wang Wei closed his eyes, feeling the changes in his soul. His first sensation was how much his control over his body and other aspects had improved. This change made sense to Wang Wei since his [Soul Cultivation Technique] was created from studying others to focus on control, with the speed of growth being secondary.

Wang Wei's soul technique was to lay down the foundation to use his [Force Control Skill] as his Ultimate Skill to become a Primal. Once he succeeds, he'll instantly have numerous Ultimate Skills. After all, the [Force Control Skill] granted him ultimate control over his body, soul, Dao, and energy. If this skill reaches the level of a Primal Ultimate Skill, he can use his flesh, soul, Dao, and Qi to make Ultimate Attacks.

The second sensation he felt was the imbalance. His cultivation and body were still in the Fifth Heaven, which was drastically different from his soul, which had reached its peak. Typically, such an imbalance would require him to take time to adapt, but his next focus was raising his realm, so it did not matter.

Wang Wei took the time to adapt to his soul before continuing his retreat. His focus was not immediately on raising his realm but elevating his Golden Body of Merit. Heavenly Dao had long reinstated his second-level golden body after the lock, reversing the sacrifice he had made. Now, Wang Wei was elevating it to the third-rank.

Wang Wei watched as the physical manifestation of the golden body released intense lights as its aura drastically increased. Then, it reached a peak and stopped.

'It's indeed the peak of third rank and instead of fourth rank,' Wang Wei thought. Although he knew this was the most likely result, he was still disappointed. He absorbed the golden body and felt the changes.

Wang Wei was surprised. Besides all the advantages or boost to cultivation and protection, the third golden body granted him two useful abilities. The first one was one additional life; in other words, the golden body acted as a longevity resource at the third level. However, the one Wang Wei cared the most was the second, which was a protection Ultimate Skill.

The skill is called [Sage's Protection], and upon activation, a golden shield will appear around Wang Wei that can protect him from a Primal Paragon's Ultimate Skills for half an hour. The interesting part about this protection is even if his enemy has already found his Time Mark, Wang Wei will be immune from death in that thirty minutes.

"I should use this carefully," Wang Wei muttered. This protection has limits. The first use is free, but subsequent applications will require a great deal of merit to charge.

'The next step is to reach the peak of the Paragon Realm,' Wang Wei thought as he focused on his cultivation. He closed his eyes to access his Grandmist World, linking his soul to all sentient beings to use their minds to help him comprehend the Grand Dao Source.

Wang Wei used the array in the sect that allowed him to increase the size of his world beyond the limit, thus create more sentient beings to help him cultivate. He then activated his Bodhi Tree, the borrowed Taoist Pear Tree, his [Three Paths–Three Selves Art], and his merit to boost his understanding.

For the first time in his life, Wang Wei felt the Grand Dao Source was simple and even easy. He immediately lost track of time as the essence of fate became an open book to him. As expected, his cultivation increased like a rocket, stopping at 99.999%.

'Have I encountered a bottleneck?' Wang Wei thought before taking a pill for the occasion. However, the pill did not help him reach perfection, but revealed the problem. Back in the Divine Body Realm, Wang Wei had fused his goal or ambition into his soul and Dao. So, if he wanted to reach the peak of the Paragon Realm, he needed some soul searching and spiritual achievement to realign his pursuit in life with his cultivation.

'Luckily, I have the perfect thing for this occasion,' Wang Wei thought before taking out the Path Refining Stone. He had acquired this thing after raiding Blood Dragon's treasury. He put the stone on his forehead, which liquified before fusing with him. Wang Wei's spirit immediately experienced an out of body experience.

Wang Wei found himself in another world. He did not know whether his spirit had traveled there, whether it was another Chaos World, or in the past or future, or whether this was a well-crafted illusion created by the stone. The truth did not matter more than the actual lesson the stone wanted him to learn.

Wang Wei observed the world with his divine sense, even being a little brazen about the entire ordeal. He first frowned, followed by showing an unpleasant expression: "How is that coward considered someone who pursues freedom?" He was immediately annoyed that the main character of this trip was considered the same kind of person as he was. Search* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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

Chapter 1505 1505: Spiritual Practice (II)

The world Wang Wei found himself was highly bureaucratic and hierarchical. His current location was the lower realm where Mortal Stage Cultivators lived. After spreading his divine sense, he saw numerous cities and tribes, but no ruling dynasty or sect.

The first thing that caught his attention was the control of colors. According to this world's system, mortals were only allowed to wear gray colors. Their clothes can be rough linen or precious silk, but they can only be gray.

Tier 1-3 cultivators can wear red, with a pin on their chest to indicate their tier. Once cultivators reach Tier 4, they can wear orange and move to higher cities with better Spiritual Energy or resources. At Tier 7, a cultivator can wear light yellow and move on to designated areas.

The process of becoming a Great Emperor is like every other world, using the Heaven Will Battle. There are a total of 3800 areas in every generation, and Great Emperors can wear golden clothes. However, they also must ascend to the second layer.

Wang Wei ascended to the second layer and calmly observed. The second layer had a bit more freedom. Cultivators could create sects and dynasties, but the color hierarchy remained, with Emphyreans allowed to wear blue. The second realm was more chaotic, with factions fighting and competing with each other, but the entire thing was absurd to Wang Wei, especially after seeing the "rebellion."

There is a group of cultivators trying to revolt against the system by causing more chaos and killing people everywhere. However, Wang Wei immediately did not take them seriously after everyone wore black clothes. A brief scan of their past revealed the reason. Their resistance started by breaking the color code, but this resistance soon realized that they would be wiped out if they did not wear the designated clothes.

They can be the resistance and have few limitations in the system as long as they accept their roles by wearing black. Then, after everybody with a true will of defiance was eliminated, the current residence became the shell of its original idea, co-opted by the very system they were trying to overthrow.

Wang Wei shook his head before moving to the third layer. This place was full of Emperors and Emphyreans, but only 10 Paragons, all dressed in purple. The Royal Clan comprised half these Paragons, and the other five created the Noble Clans. However, all the Paragons did not exceed the Fourth Heaven, except for the Sovereign, who was a Peak Paragon.

Wang Wei secretly entered a room where he saw the Sovereign, an elderly man with pointy eyes and a lavish purple robe, kneeling before a floating white orb. "I need more souls," said a deep voice from the orb.

"Your Exalted Eminence, it shall be done," said Sovereign Prime Color. The orb trembled slightly and Wang Wei felt a sight on himself. However, it only paused for a while before the orb disappeared. Prime Color slowly stood up and sent an order. A war of enormous proportions is about to sweep the third and second layers.

After receiving confirmation, Prime Color had a creepy smile on his face. The Ling Clan had sent him a few maids, and he was about to enjoy himself by indulging in some of his fantasies. Wang Wei wanted nothing but to slap this perverted old man in his face, but resisted the urge.

"Aren't you ashamed?"

"Who is there?" Prime Color yelled, releasing his aura. However, as soon as he laid eyes on Wang Wei, he felt a dread he had never felt in too long, and it almost shattered his mind. "Who are you?"

"Answer my question," Wang Wei said. "Aren't you ashamed? Acting as less than a dog before others while proclaiming yourself a ruler?"

"Why should I be ashamed? I stand above trillions of lives and only need to bow to one," Prime Color responded after reining in his emotions. Hopefully, this powerful cultivator will only be here to talk, or the Exalted Eminence will come to save him.

"One? Do you think your so-called Exalted Eminence doesn't have peers on par, if not more powerful, than him? What about higher entities like Grand Dao?" Wang Wei sneered.

"The outside world has nothing to do with me," Prime Color replied. "All I care about is in here, I'm free to do as I want, and I only need to provide souls to the Exalted Eminence."

Wang Wei stared at him. "It irks me beyond the reach of the stars to hear the word 'free' from your mouth. What should I do? The emotionally intelligent choice would be to accept that everybody has their ways of pursuing freedom, but my freedom is to be able to control and impose my will on others."

Prime Color took a step backward.

"I can't do anything to you since I'm here due to the Refining Path Stone. However, if this place is real and I know where it is, I promise I'll find you and slap you into oblivion," Wang Wei said before leaving. The stone reacted to his decision, and his surroundings changed.

He found himself in a world that instinctively gave him a peaceful atmosphere, and his surroundings further proved that. He saw a peaceful world where mortals and cultivators lived in perfect harmony. Lower-level cultivators used their powers to summon the rain to help farmers, cast healing spells to cure diseases and injuries, teach knowledge, maintain portals for travel, and so on.

More powerful cultivators control floods, earthquakes, and all other types of natural catastrophes. High-tier cultivators do not fight for power and resources but are more like

hermits who contemplate the nature of reality. They rarely show up in the world except to maybe publish their understanding or warn of great catastrophes beyond the norms.

Wang Wei teleported to one of those hermits. He looked at the middle-aged man dressed in ordinary clothes. "You know this is escapism, not true freedom, right?"

The man slowly opened his eyes and looked up and down at Wang Wei. "And you know your path is tyranny, not true freedom."

"At least I know I'll be free, whether by achieving my goal or dying," Wang Wei contered. "But you live in this illusion world that you crafted, running away from all the problems in the real world. Your method is not that different from the previous coward I just met."

"What about other people? When you achieve your freedom, what about the people still suffering?" the hermit asked.

"I can save them if I want."

"I've only met you today, but I can tell you're a selfish person. I doubt you would do such a thing," the hermit said calmly.

"I want the power and choice to be able to save these people. You don't know me. I might save them, or I might ignore them. What matters is having the choice," Wang Wei replied.

"So, you admit it? That it's all about power for you."

"Do you think power doesn't matter?" Wang Wei asked with a sneer. "Without power, can you build this perfect haven? Without power, can you defend it against others? Interestingly enough, power is the fundamental flaw of your ideal. If one day, you meet an unstoppable force that wishes to end this beautiful dream of yours, can you stop it?"

"The world is full of what-ifs. What if something suddenly goes wrong with your cultivation tomorrow? What if you suddenly encounter two powerhouses fighting and you're caught in the middle? The world is full of what-ifs, of endless possibilities. I do not let these worries dictate how I live my life," the hermit answered calmly.

"Interesting way of living, but indulge me a little. What would you do if a catastrophe suddenly destroyed this perfect little world of yours?" Wang Wei asked.

"I'll move on and start over again. Life must move on, right?"

"Even if you had to repeat the process over and over?"

"Yes."

"The recreated worlds, would they be an exact copy?" Wang Wei asked.

"I did not create this place as remembrance for the people I once loved. I allow the world to evolve naturally, so even if I restarted, the people would be the same," the hermit said.

"No need to be so defensive," Wang Wei smiled. "But there is an argument to be made about free will. You call my way tyrannical, but the same can be said about yours. These people have no free will, at least, not completely. Their happiness and way of life are predicated on the rules you established for this world.

"So, isn't it hypocritical to call me a tyrant while you do the same?"

The hermit looked at him calmly. "I've created a world with certain rules and let people live within it, without interference. Do you really believe it's the same as someone who desires to impose their will on others?"

"I do. The people never had the choice to determine the fundamental rules. Maybe they did not want to live in a peaceful world. Maybe they wanted to indulge their violent desires. You never gave them the choice."

The hermit shook his head: "Your response says more about how you see the world. Have you thought that your definition of freedom is too extreme?"

"Extreme how?"

"There are many things we cannot or did not have the choice to make. We did not decide to be born, who our parents are, and how the world, speaking of the fundamental laws, and society operate. We just have to live with it."

"But we can decide. Isn't that the purpose of cultivation?" Wang Wei rebutted. "It gives us the choice."

"But what if you didn't have the talent for cultivation? Or worse, born in a Mortal World with no Spiritual Energy. Could you practice your form of freedom?"

"Probably not," Wang Wei admitted.

"Then, you must admit your freedom is extreme since it cannot be practiced without specific environments and conditions," the hermit said.

"Hmm, I never thought of that," Wang Wei said as he pondered. His approach was impossible on Earth unless he had managed to found the cultivation world.

"I admit your point, but you must also admit that my path of freedom is the best and absolute."

"Bes is subjective, but yes, it is an absolute path," the hermit admitted. The ability to bend reality to its whim, create and do things, and not be limited by the imagination, is the ultimate freedom. "However, your way of trying to achieve that leaves something to be desired."

"I won't argue with that," Wang Wei nodded.

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

Chapter 1506 1506: Spiritual Practice (III)

The conversation with the hermit was eye-opening, revealing new aspects about himself. However, Wang Wei could feel his spiritual practice was not perfect yet, and he was not ready to reach the peak. The world around him changed, leading Wang Wei somewhere else. He immediately noticed this world had little to no spiritual energy, meaning this was a Mortal World.

Wang Wei quickly scanned the world and understood its gist. This small continent was ruled by two ethnicities: the Yi people of the north and the Ye people of the south. These two ethnicities have different customs, cultures, and ways of life, and for many small and inconsequential reasons, they hate each other with a passion.

About three hundred years ago, the Yi people gave birth to a ruthless but military genius of an emperor. The Mad Emperor started a conquest of the continent by killing all the Ye people. In 50 years, he killed more than 70% of the Ye people. Luckily, the Ye were resilient and survived. Meanwhile, the Mad Emperor succumbed to his age.

Then, as soon as the madman died, the world's fate seemed to have switched to the Ye people. In just twenty years, they slowly reversed all of the Mad Emperor's achievements, and the Ye people not only reversed their plight of being genocide, but they also conquered the world. Search the NôveFire.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

So, what did the Ye people do after ruling over this world? If it were up to their leader, Emperor Yi Ling, peace between the two people would have been established, healing all their past and history. Unfortunately, Emperor Yi Ling was betrayed by his brother, who secretly assassinated him, took the throne, and blamed the Ye people.

Emperor Yi Di was nothing like his brother, except for maybe their brilliant political mind. Yi Di used the death of his brother to enact the vilest revenge on the Ye people. He

killed as many of them as possible before enslaving the rest. He then created a caste system, ensuring the Ye people were slaves for life.

Three hundred years later, after countless failed revolutions, the Ye people are still in chains. Wang Wei looked at the place he was teleported to. A group of Ye people had just finished their work on the mines, the fields, or other construction works. Everyone was tired and thin, wearing coarse clothes that smelled or were probably itchy. However, Wang Wei saw something in their eyes: hope. These people were not spiritually defeated.

He was intrigued and watched. Soon, more than a hundred Ye people gathered and started a fire. People brought makeshift musical instruments, and everyone brought food they had starved themselves to preserve. Some even brought the alcohol they had secretly brewed. The Ye people shared their food with their neighbors and fellow companions before starting to sing and dance.

The music was inspiring as it told tales of their ancestry and the time when they did not live in bondage. It told of a better future that awaited not them, but their descendants. The music gave them hope and filled them spiritually. For that single night, every Ye person reconnected to their culture and dreamt of a better tomorrow.

'Would I be able to accept a single day of freedom?' Wang Wei asked himself as he watched these people lose themselves in their music and dance. He did not take this question lightly and pondered deeply. 'Maybe if I die the next day,' Wang Wei answered himself. During World History, he once read about an American Politician who said: "Give me liberty or give me death." Wang Wei agreed with that statement.

The Ye people's [Festival of Hope] ended, and the next day, they returned to their regular schedule. They won't have such an opportunity again until next year, and many of these people knew they would not survive to see the next festival. Wang Wei watched as three of the Ye people slowly left this area and he followed them.

As expected, they were part of the revolutionaries. After three hundred years, they have not stopped fighting for their people's liberation. In fact, the Hope Festival existed because of a negotiation between the revolution and the Yi people about 90 years ago.

The little festival might seem insignificant but it came at the right time. The Ye people had lost hope, and the rate of suicide had increased drastically. However, the festival allowed them to reconnect with their culture, showing them they were more than slaves. It allowed them to look into the future. Their lives might be bleak, but many hold on just to live until the day of the festival.

As Wang Wei watched these revolutionaries plan their next attack, he realized how valuable freedom was. His greatest obstacle to his dream was the Grand Dao, which was so far removed from the current plight of the Ye people. However, he was lucky to be born with many life advantages—lucky to be born in a world whose freedom was not

completely restricted, lucky that Grand Dao had no sentience and was not acting like a tyrant.

'I am indeed appreciative of my circumstances, but this is feeling like propaganda,' Wang Wei thought. His suspicious mind made him believe Grand Dao was manipulating this experience to increase Wang Wei's favor toward him, even if it was by a small amount. He had no proof, and he might be wrong, but that's how he felt.

Wang Wei shook his head to remove these thoughts before focusing on the presence. He found one of the revolution leaders who appealed to him and entered the latter's dream. They only talked and played chess in the dream, but when the leader woke up, he suddenly realized he was a strategy genius.

'So, will you be the next Emperor Yi Ling, or another Yi Di?' Wang Wei thought before the world around him changed. He was still in a mortal world, but things were peaceful and quiet even. For this experience, Wang Wei found himself following the life of a young scholar about 22. The scholar had just passed the Imperial Exam and returned home to marry his childhood sweetheart, rejecting all the offers from the nobles in the capital in the process.

The scholar had a smile on his face that Wang Wei would never forget, and that's because it followed him all his life. After the marriage, the scholar was assigned to his small village despite how well he did in the exam. The nobles did not appreciate his rejection, so they stuck him in a menial position in the countryside.

However, the scholar did not mind and accepted the imperial order with a smile. Forty years and three children later, the scholar cared for the village. He never slacked on his job because the village was small or unimportant. He never slacked on his responsibility as a father and husband. The scholar was a model of an official, an exemplary family man, and an overall inspiring human being.

The world seemed infected by his smile and good nature, and quickly rewarded him. Someone from the capital noticed his work, and in the next twenty years, the scholar slowly rose through the ranks until he became Prime Minister. The emperor loved and trusted him because he was loyal and from a civilian background instead of a noble clan.

When the scholar was in his 60s, the Emperor died, and the dynasty started falling apart as everyone competed for the throne. He held everything together for fifteen years, preventing the dynasty from completely falling apart. He held on, smiling, when his son died while defending. He held on when his second son was assassinated, when his third daughter was implicated by her husband's family, and was killed.

The scholar even held on when his wife died soon after their daughter's death due to the immense grief. In his late 70s, the dynasty finally stabilized as a new ruler finally

won the confrontation, and the first thing the emperor did after taking the throne was to fire the scholar. However, the latter only smiled and calmly accepted his fate.

The old scholar returned to his visage and continued caring for them until his 90s. On his dying bed, a line stood before his house as all the villagers came to send him off. Many people had already prepared shrines to worship him as a sage.

The old man looked at everyone who came to see him off. He told them slowly that they didn't need to, but everyone insisted. So, he smiled before the last light disappeared from his soul.

Wang Wei appeared right before his death and asked: "Why smile? Why did you smile through all the pain, all the ups and downs?"

The scholar was shocked, thinking the soul reaper had come to him. However, he then realized he was at death's door, so it made sense for them to come. He figured the question was a test before entering the afterlife.

"It's because I was happy — I was content," the scholar replied.

"So, this is the kind of freedom that is achieved by being happy and content," Wang Wei muttered. "It makes sense. If I let my obsession with freedom rule my life, will I be happy once I achieve my dream? With the ungodly powers, I may be able to create everything that makes me happy, but that won't change anything.

"I must get my priorities straight. I have to be happy and content with myself first before I achieve my dream, and that involves loving myself and cherishing the people around me, like my beautiful wife, family, and sect."

This realization completed Wang Wei's spiritual journey, but the effect of the stone was not finished yet.

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

- Chapter 1507 1507: Spiritual Perfection (Finale)

Chapter 1507 1507: Spiritual Perfection (Finale)

Wang Wei's next experience was not a single world, but the journey of a single man that he called the Liberator. The experience started with Wang Wei battling a dragon in Primordial Chaos. The Liberator was dressed in all white, including his flowing hair. He

had an infectious smile and playful nature as he fought, using his Creation Dao and his wild imagination to the fullest.

Wang Wei watched with speechlessness as the dragon caught the Liberator, wishing to crush him. But the latter turned into a giant to escape those dangerous claws. Then, the Liberator turned his tongue into an enormous rubber and caught the dragon, trying to drag him into his stomach.

The dragon used its power to escape, making the Liberator angry, so he created the most enticing food for the dragon. The creature had to exercise immense restraint to prevent himself from eating that food, but the short distraction was enough for the Liberator to take a bite out of the dragon's tail.

The angered dragon fired a powerful breath attack, but the Liberator created an enormous rice bowl that caught the attack and turned it into rice that he ate. The Liberator's aura drastically increased after consuming the rice, which was a sign that the bowl was a similar application of Devouring Dao to swallow the enemy's attack to benefit the user. However, the strange usage baffled Wang Wei.

The ultimate end of this battle was the dragon turning into sushi for the Liberator's lunch. Then, the handsome young man clad in white continued his journey through Primordial Chaos. Wang Wei followed him and reached a new world in turmoil. An unknown accident disconnected this world from the Source Qi Space, and with the reduction of spiritual energy or Dao Qi, resources became rare.

It also did not help that this world's source had been depleted due to the constant fighting, and Heavenly Dao had to heal all the damage. After seeing the plight of this world, the Liberator felt terrible for the people and decided to help. He first defeated and suppressed the world's top five most powerful factions, temporarily stopping the fighting.

He then tried to reconnect the world to the Source Qi Space but failed, so he tried a different approach. He created 1.269 trillion Energy Pillars for the world that converted the power of Primordial Chaos into spiritual energy and Dao Qi. With energy available, people can cultivate normally, but the issue of resources was not completely resolved.

So, the Liberator created 1.269 trillion Resource Pillars that can create resources for people. All they need is to inject their energy into the pillar, and based on the intensity and desire, the pillar will make the necessary resources. In other words, as long as the people have enough Qi — which can be recovered with the addition of spiritual energy and Dao Qi — they will have enough resources.

Lastly, the Liberator created a World Guardian with similar strength to him to watch over the world and prevent people from forcefully taking over these pillars. Wang Wei calmly watched the latter nod in satisfaction at his work before leaving for another world. The rest of the journey was the same. The Liberator would arrive in another world, help the

people, enjoy the food, and move on. He never asked anything in return and always had a jovial atmosphere accompanying him.

'The embodiment of freedom, not only in his belief but how he spread freedom to everyone else,' Wang Wei thought. This man followed a concept of freedom similar to his own, hence his enormous power and the use of the Creation Dao. The main difference is that this man's freedom was more positive. Wang Wei could not even argue this form of freedom was idealistic since this man had the power to back up his actions and views.

"Now, you make me feel bad," Wang Wei sighed. The Liberator stopped eating and looked at him. "You're the guy who has been following me? I thought you were mute on something."

"I don't want to talk to you."

"Why?" the Liberator asked, confused.

"You make me feel bad for not being a good person," Wang Wei said, making the Liberator laugh. "You don't seem like the kind of person who cares about being a kind person."

"I didn't, until I met you. You made me realize I could have turned out differently and maybe chosen another path."

"No need to blame yourself. One thing I've learned is that our experience shapes us more than we realize. I don't know you, so maybe you had your reason for choosing your path. Plus, if you truly feel this way, there is still time to change."

"Thanks for the advice," Wang Wei said. He had long known and accepted who he was. Even on Earth, his morality was hanging by a thread called society or laws. But how did he get that way? Well, his great mind had allowed him to see the cracks in society. He always understood that laws, money, and many societal constraints were made-up things, and they relied on a certain trust system to exist or function.

After figuring out these things and seeing the cruel nature of the business world, his morality and views of the world shifted. His father also taught him that laws were meant to be understood so he could exploit them for his advantage. Lastly, it did not help that he could not rely on religion for moral guidance.

"You look like an interesting guy. Do you want to chat while we enjoy this Rainbow Pork? You have to get your own, though, since I won't be sharing," the Liberator said.

"Thanks for the offer, but my time has run out," Wang Wei said before the world around him changed. This time around, Wang Wei found himself following a black clothed youth

with a naturally devilish aura surrounding him. He would eventually call this man the Amoral.

The Amoral was traveling through Primordial Chaos when he noticed a chariot traveling to an unknown location. Curious, the Amoral. Peeped through the chariot and noticed a man accompanying a beautiful woman. So, the bastard approached the man and asked him to hand over his wife.

After refusing, the Amoral used his Destruction Dao to obliterate the man before having his way with the women. Afterward, he told her he did not enjoy her resistance and eliminated her. The Amoral proceeded to a world, where he suddenly heard of a recent heist by a famous thief. He had an idea and tracked the thief, killed him, and took her identity.

For the next few years, he would enter the vaults of some of the most powerful factions to steal their things before leaving a haunting picture of his private part as his signature. After having his fun, the Amoral proceeded to the next world.

He found the world too peaceful, so he started a massive war that killed trillions of people. Once his blood lust was fulfilled, the Amoral left for another world, and Wang Wei was speechless by what he experienced. The world was a brand-new Source Chaos World, which hadn't even given birth to its first Paragon. The Amoral took an artifact and planted it into the core.

Wang Wei watched in shock as the entire world turned into a woman, who the Amoral has his way with. However, he did not kill her, but forced her into his harem. Then, the bastard continued his path of chaos and mayhem, eliminating anyone who tried to get in his way.

'No wonder True Devils get a bad name,' Wang Wei thought speechlessly. 'However, this was an eye-opener. I always said my path of absolute freedom meant I'm also free from morality. But ultimately, there are certain things I disdain to do, and I only want to be able to do so. But this man truly does not have any personal restraint. He does as he pleases and as he wants.'

Wang Wei continued looking at this man's action.

'If the Liberator's absolute freedom is the positive side, then this man is the negative aspect. As for me? I'm more of the neutral, to be precise, neutral evil.'

Wang Wei's conclusion was correct because the next person he saw embodied the true neutral of his absolute freedom path. He met a woman who cultivated Heaven Dao, and she believes that freedom — whether for mortals or cultivators — can only be achieved by enriching the mind with knowledge. He called her the Keeper.

The Keeper spent all her life gathering knowledge, secrets, and truths about the world and spreading them to everyone. She did not care who got her knowledge or what they did with it. Her only criterion for spreading her knowledge was that people should have the desire to learn and an open mind.

Wang Wei opened his eyes in his cultivation room and his cultivation naturally reached 100% (Tenth Heaven). "We're finally at this step," Wang Wei exhaled deeply. He took a moment to adapt to his new power before continuing his retreat.

He still had some time and wanted to utilize it. He had two things he could tackle. The first was to study the Fiendgod's bloodline to complete his 12th revolution, and the next was preparation to battle Primals. Wang Wei knew it would take a little while before he could reach that level, but these types of people would be his enemy next.

So, he taught about it and was inspired by the Soul Ring method he used to return to the Soul Path. Wang Wei wanted to create a technique based on the Soul Rings to reduce the burden of using Ultimate Techniques and maybe even allow him to use them repeatedly, almost as if he were a Primal.

'My flesh is important since it will be my path of transcendence, but I need the bare minimum of Primal strength to ensure I survive the upcoming catastrophe,' Wang Wei thought. Having made his decision, he no longer hesitated and started to work.

However, while he was halfway through the process, he suddenly heard a message in his mind:

'According to my estimation, you should not be doing something too important around this time, so come see me now. Wu Hong is already waiting.'

"Maitreya?" Wang Wei said in confusion, wondering what was so urgent. Regardless, he stopped everything he was doing and left the cultivation room.

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[AN: Can you tell from this chapter that I like One Piece?]

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

Chapter 1508 1508: The Three Steps

Wang Wei left the sect and teleported directly outside of Buddhism's Domain. As soon as he arrived, a terrifying power teleported him to an unknown dimension where he saw

his future wife sitting opposite Maitreya. "Why do you look so pale?" Wang Wei asked as he sat next to Wu Hong.

"Small injury," Maitreya said.

"Injury? From the gate?"

"Yes. I was trying to seal the thing and buy us more time when a hand suddenly broke through and injured me." Her words immediately made the atmosphere tense. Maitreya is supposed to be the guardian of their world, but she was injured by an attack.

"Then, why are we here?" Wu Hong asked. "If even you were defeated, there is nothing we can do."

"I call you here to prepare in advance," Maitreya said before summoning a crystal orb. The two were confused until they scanned the orb with their divine sense. Wang Wei immediately noticed the orb contained a world of runes, and the runes seemed to form a technique.

"Is this the method you used to achieve your realm?" Wu Hong asked.

"That's right. You two are the people with the highest chances of entering my realm. More importantly, your morality meets my requirements," Maitreya explained, making Wang Wei speechless. He was just complaining about his lack of morality during his retreat, but someone told him they chose him because of his morality.

Maitreya seemed to have guessed something from his expression, so she explained: "When I say morality, I don't mean good and evil. I mean you two will not have an issue spreading this method to ensure more people work on it and benefit the world."

In Maitreya's mind, Wang Wei had the perfect balance of open-mindedness and sect loyalty. He will choose the best for the sect, but he also understood the concept of sharing the cake to ensure that everyone is happy. So, when necessary, he won't mind making this technique available to the public to facilitate the growth of the Eternal Ascension World, which will, in turn, benefit the Dao Opening Sect.

Wu Hong would do the same for two reasons. Firstly, she has a passion for teaching and changing the fate of others. Maitreya is aware that she has the habit of leaving fortunate encounters all over the world, including leaving her legacy to find disciples. Secondly, Wu Hong is confident and arrogant enough that she will not care if people have access to this technique since she knows no one will be able to surpass her.

"I'm glad you have such faith in us, but don't you have too much faith?" Wang Wei said with a wry smile. However, Maitreya only replied with a gentle nod.

"You can comprehend it, and I'll maintain the time array."

Wang Wei looked at Wu Hong and she nodded. So, they closed their eyes and started. The technique was detailed; it even included Maitreya's experience. It was a transcendent technique, so it took a while for either of them to comprehend, but once they did, they understood why this method was flawed.

They realized that 99% of people who received this technique would fail to cultivate it. The essence of the method was that Maitreya could send her soul across the Infinite Trichiliocosm and meet her variants. She would confront them before swallowing them. After repeating the process millions of times, she used her knowledge of the [Past, Present, and Future Buddha Scroll to create a [Future Self] with infinite possibilities of growth and evolution.

The Future Self then fused with Maitreya's soul, allowing it to experience endless possibilities until it found the possibility in which her soul elevated to a higher self by embedding the concept of endless possibilities into her [Existence].

After what felt like an instant, Wu Hong opened her eyes with a furrowed brow. The technique was too flawed, and it was evident that it would not have worked if not for Maitreya's drastic improvement. In fact, she could tell the original idea of this technique was to swallow enough Paragon Souls of the variants to forcefully open the gate of transcendence.

"No, no, no," Wang Wei commented with his eyes still closed. "You already had the blueprint, why didn't you follow it? The Future Self is a brilliant idea but it's not enough. We need all three: Past, Present, and Future Self.

"The past represents eternity and unchangeability. The present represents change, growth, and self determination. Lastly, the future is about endless possibilities. After condensing all three, you will have a soul imbued with numerous concepts before elevating to a higher form of existence: transcendence."

"That is...brilliant," Maitreya said with shining eyes. This idea can allow her to reforge her foundation and make up for the flaw of her ascension. More importantly, such a method had universal applications. Anyone with a soul can use this path of transcendence if they succeed in creating it.

"Let's not waste time and finish this," Maitreya said and the three started working together. However, it did not take long for Wang Wei to become useless. Compared to those two, he was too young and lacked too much knowledge and experience. So, he served as the director of the project, ensuring his idea was executed according to how he envisioned it.

Wu Hong lasted until the technique was 85%, and Maitreya had to finish the rest. "A complete and perfect transcendent technique," Maitreya smiled after seeing the final result. "More importantly, it's a universal technique applicable to a large group of people."

She sighed at the wonders of the world. This technique was not possible only because of Wang Wei's idea but due to Buddhism's foundation. The [Past, Present, Future Buddha Scroll] was a unique project from the religion to write a supreme sutra. The three brothers from the lower dimension started this project, but it was refined and completed in the upper dimension when Buddhism finally gave birth to Triplets who achieved Buddhahood and became Peak Paragons.

The scripture has helped Maitreya achieve her realm, so she has spent countless years studying and improving upon it during the previous era. Today, all the causes and effects behind that scripture have accumulated into this transcendent technique.

"Thank you," Maitreya said to them.

"No problem," Wang Wei nodded. He had just acquired a transcendent technique, so he should be the one thanking her. Wu Hong nodded in response, but she seemed distracted.

"What's on your mind?" Wang Wei asked.

"This technique is perfectly suited for you two since you cultivate Time Dao or deeply understand it, but it's different for me."

"You want to add your own twist to it?" Wang Wei asked, and she nodded.

"That's not a bad idea," Wang Wei thought. He could add a bit more of his Fate Dao to make the technique ideally suited for him.

"Well, this meeting was extremely productive. I even found a direct path to true transcendence," Wang Wei said with a smile.

"Oh?" Maitreya asked, slightly distracted as she was still thinking about the technique.

"The answer is in front of us, isn't it?" What is the fundamental aspect of all cultivation systems?"

"Essence, Spirit, and Qi," Wu Hong replied, having figured out where he was going with this.

"That's right, so the path of transcendence is obvious. First, the soul achieves transcendence, which is the realm you and Supreme Unity were. The next is for the flesh to achieve transcendence to balance things out. The third step is for the Dao to elevate itself, and finally, all three are fused into one, and I can detach myself from the Chaos Universe itself."

As soon as he uttered these words, the three felt a slight tremor, not in the Eternal Ascension World, but throughout the Chaos Universe.

Wang Wei and Wu Hong immediately tried to divine or calculate what had happened, but they could only get vague and useless answers, so they looked at Maitreya. She blessed them with their strength and they understood what had happened.

Grand Dao finally made the cultivation stage after the Paragon Realm official. It is called the [Quintessence Realm] and is divided into three steps: Soul Quintessence, Flesh Quintessence, and Dao Quintessence. The soul and flesh were interchangeable as the first and second steps, but the third was not.

The news was made public to all [Half-Step Transcendent], who were actually mostly people in the First step of the Quintessence Realm, but it will soon reach Paragons.

'Three steps, three levels,' Weang Wei thought. 'According to this division, Maitreya and everyone else from the Ultimate Taboo are first step Quintessence, and 99% of them are probably walking the soul path. The Cardinals should be in the second step, with both their soul and body having already transcended.

'The only third steps I can think of are Ji Dingxian --- the founder of the Heart Desire Palace and Ji Clan Ancestor --- and Grand Dao.'

Ji Dingxian definitely reached the third step and was attempting to become a True Transcendent, like the founder of the Primeval Body Mansion and that Genesis Age Creature. His last test was a confrontation against Grand Dao, and it appeared he lost and died.

'This also confirms that there is a difference in strength between each step, and it can be vast,' Wang Wei thought. It's one thing to defeat someone and something entirely to kill them — especially at that level of power.

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Chapter 1509 1509: The Siddhartha Path

While analyzing the implications of this reveal, he realized Grand Dao's actions were all showy and had no substance. While it revealed the name of the next realm, it did not release information on how to enter it. On the contrary, how the realm is named and phrased will have specific adverse effects.

Wang Wei stopped receiving the information and looked at Wu Hong: "Your 3800 seals, are they?"

"Probably an incomplete and limited Dao Quintessence," Wu Hong nodded. The seals were her lifework and a summary of her talent and hard work, but she never knew exactly what they were until now.

"Even if it's incomplete, their existence will mean you'll have a scary battle prowess in the first and second steps, and your path to the third step will be a thousand times easier," Wang Wei commented.

"And?" Wu Hong looked at him smugly, with something hidden deep in her eyes.

"Can't you give us lowly mortals a chance to breathe?" Wang Wei sighed.

"Scared you'll be suppressed all your life?"

"Keep dreaming. The day that I will dominate you and regain my manhood is fastly approaching. I can already taste it," Wang Wei sneered.

"You can keep dreaming."

"You'll see," Wang Wei countered. "And you just gave me an idea." He activated his [Awakening] to summon all twelve of his Fate Palaces before condensing them into his independent River of Fate.

"One of your seals is Fate, right?"

"I wanted to seal all 3800 Daos, so yes," Wu Hong nodded. "Do you want to study it to create your version of an incomplete Dao Quintessence?"

"As always, you can read me like an open book," Wang Wei nodded. "My foundation has allowed me to condense a prototype of a Dao Quintessence, if you can call it that." His Fate Palaces were indeed a Dao Quintessence, and they only appeared on people with extreme talents, a unique foundation, and whose Dao and ambition perfectly fit together. However, Wang Wei felt this thing was not worth its name since the advantage it gave him to reach higher realms was miniscule. Of course, minuscule was for someone like him with Transcendent Luck, pseudo and complete Quintessence techniques, and a clear path ahead.

"That's a good idea. Do you want me to give it to you now?"

"No, I'm not ready yet for that level," Wang Wei refused. He was still focusing on becoming a Primal, so there was no point in thinking about things above that for now. "Plus, my Flesh Quintessence technique is about to reach 30% completion after using what I learned today. I can exchange it with you then."

"Alright," Wu Hong nodded. A technique that was only a third completed will help immensely for her Flesh Quintessence Realm. Search* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Oh, I can also give you a copy," Wang Wei said to Maitreya.

"I will give my thanks in advance," she replied with a smile. It was quite enjoyable watching the seamless rapport between these two.

"No problem. By the way, how is Feng Heng and Wuzhi? You should have already revived them, right?"

"They are doing well, preparing to enter the Paragon Realm."

"Oh?"

"Your sect has granted me early access to the scroll, and since I felt I owed them, I used my personal merit to buy all the resources they need to become Paragon as soon as possible," Maitreya explained.

"That's good to hear. I've had this idea on how to achieve Soul Quintessence that may be perfectly suited for Feng Heng," Wang Wei said before telling her about his idea of a pure spiritual cultivation.

"You're talking about the Siddhartha Path," Maitreya said, and Wang Wei's eyes squinted at that name. Back on Earth, the founder of Buddhism was Siddhartha Gautama.

"The what path?"

"It's a secret of Buddhism passed on only to the Venerable Abbot," Maitreya explained, not caring that she was revealing such a vital secret. "The first Buddha, Siddhartha Gautama, showed up during the Essence Age and spread Buddhism and its path of spiritual practice, focusing on enlightening the mind instead of cultivation.

"However, this path is slow, even slower than cultivating the Grand Dao Source, which meant only people with great patience and intense focus could walk on it, but even then, no one has ever come close to Sir Gautama.

"After the Essence Age ended, the Buddhist Sect saw how Grand Dao limited the Body Refining Path, so they decided to keep Siddhartha's Path a secret." Maitreya shook her head.

"The path was already difficult, and now, the number of people partaking in it has drastically decreased. You can imagine what happened next."

"It slowly faded into the shadows," Wang Wei replied.

"In the current era, less than 200 people know of its existence, and less than five are practicing it," Maitreya sighed.

"You?"

"I used to in my youth, but I've long lost my way," Maitreya said truthfully.

"There is still a chance to return," Wang Wei added.

"There is no need. I have my own path," she denied. Her path was more of a balance of the two. She would not favor cultivation or spiritual practice, but used the advantage of both. Normally, such an attempt would be futile, but her previous spiritual enlightenment and the new Soul Quintessence have granted her this opportunity.

"That's good to hear," Wang Wei nodded.

"You're right that Feng Heng's personality is suited for this path," Maitreya said before she felt something. It did not help that Wang Wei and Wu Hong were staring at her in shock and worry. She wiped her nose and touched blood.

"It seems I pushed myself too much," Maitreya said with a smile. The surroundings suddenly trembled, and the time bubble encasing the group dissipated. Wang Wei used his fingers to calculate how long had passed, and he took a deep breath. They spent 500 million Yuan Epochs to complete the technique, but only 500,000 years had passed on the outside.

'Even the weakest Soul Quintessence has such power,' Wang Wei thought. The limit of time accelerated allowed was ten, but Maitreya easily broke those rules and reached an acceleration threshold of 1000, albeit she had to push herself to do it.

"You should rest," Wu Hong said.

"I will," Maitreya nodded while looking her in the eyes. "I know I've said this before, but I'm really sorry for what I did."

"I know you are," Wu Hong sighed. "I just don't understand why you felt this was the best approach. You could have talked to me and Yan Hai to find a better way."

"There is no excuse except that I was selfish. I couldn't resist the temptation of a higher realm and placed my well-being above everything," Maitreya admitted. "A choice I've come to regret dearly."

"Maybe I was too harsh on you," Wu Hong said. Despite Maitreya's status as a nun, Wu Hong never treated her as an infallible Buddha with great moral virtue. It's one of the

reasons they got along so well. She has always treated Maitreya as human, as someone capable of making mistakes.

"Do you want me to give you some space?" Wang Wei asked.

"That would be great," Wu Hong said. "But don't forget to come see me once you finish your sect affair."

"Of course," Wang Wei nodded before standing up and bowing to Maitreya. He cheekily sent an air kiss to Wu Hong before leaving in a happy mood. Wu Hong shook her head while a smile crept onto her mouth.

"You two are perfect for each other," Maitreya commented.

"Maybe we are," Wu Hong muttered. "Let's not talk about him. How about we drink and eat like old times? Is Hibiscus tea still your favorite?"

"Oh, yes, please. You have no idea how much I crave your tea. I've stolen it from my past self or other timelines, but somehow, the taste is never quite right."

"That's because it's not the same. I prepare the tea based on the mood and atmosphere, and they are perfectly designed for your taste and the moment," Wu Hong explained as she weaved runes to prepare the tea.

"So, that's how it is. You've always been attentive," Maitreya smiled. "What's on the menu today?"

"Your second favorite meal: Earth-root cabbage from the White Heaven World, boiled in purifying abyss water from the Howling Wolf World, and seasoned with my own pepper grown from positive emotion."

"The Joyous Sea Cabbage Soup," Maitreya said with shining eyes. She looked at the soup, which was shining with golden light, and could barely restrain herself. Every time I think I've escaped my Earthly desires, your food appears to humble me."

"You don't have to eat it if you don't want to," Wu Hong said, almost rolling her eyes at her friend's exaggeration. She took a bite of her food, which contained meat. Like her future husband, she greatly enjoyed meat and rice.

"I never said that," Maitreya swiftly replied as she used her chopsticks to take a bite out of the cabbage. She closed her eyes as her tongue experienced flavors unlike anything she had felt before. One of the disadvantages of a powerful cultivator is how their sense of taste is potent beyond anything mortals could imagine. However, this disadvantage can turn into an advantage when met with the right chef and food.

"Your Cooking Subdao should have reached 100%, right?" Maitreya asked.

"What do you think?" Wu Hong said. When she was young, she spent most of her time on the run and had to eat whatever was available. At one point, she wanted to eat something good, and since she couldn't enter any restaurant because the Devil Race was searching for her, she decided to learn to cook.

Since that day, cooking has become her passion, allowing her to survive some of the darkest times in her younger years. So, when the opportunity arrived, she learned cooking as a subdao and pushed it to the limit.

"I once tried to learn how to cook, but I didn't have the talent for it," Maitreya said. She could make a passable meal with her cultivation, but she knew her dishes were nothing compared to the people who were talented and passionate about this field.

"We all have our limitations," Wu Hong said, thinking about how a certain bastard said her talent for writing and creativity was mediocre.

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Chapter 1510 1510: Essence Gate Art

After returning to the sect, Wang Wei did not immediately contact the ancestors since they might still be in retreat. According to his calculation, 72,000 Yuan Epochs had passed, which may not have been enough for them to return to their peak. So, he requested a meeting, and to his surprise, he received a reply almost immediately.

Wang Wei flew to the Elder Council Mountain where he saw Yan Hai and the others' projection was waiting. "Aren't you guys here a little too fast?" Wang Wei asked.

"We had to leave our retreat after sensing the sudden change of Heaven and Earth," Qiyuan replied. "No one is here, so you can sit down anywhere." The arrangement of the room was simple but showed a clear hierarchy. Four cushions stood in a slightly elevated position at the front of the room, while the rest were in large clumps in the lower section.

However, Wang Wei also noticed there were 45 seats at the front of the clumps while the rest had more than a hundred. He remembered the information about the sect and realized the front seats were the Peak Paragons.

'If I remember correctly, the front row previously had 57. The casualty of the ultimate taboo is not as high as I thought,' Wang Wei thought. Losing more than 10 Peak Paragons was a significant loss to any faction, but considering the scale of the event, this number was acceptable since other factions would lose more.

Everyone sat in a circular pattern in the lower section, so Wang Wei sat next to Yan Hai.

"I'm guessing whatever changes occurred have something to do with you," Yan Hai said.

"Yes, and no," Wang Wei admitted before telling them about Grand Dao's great reveal.

"The Transcendent Era is already here," Qiyuan muttered. The upcoming catastrophe was just to speed up things.

"Wai, what about us, body refiners?" Wang Chong asked. "Our soul is fused with our bodies, and we don't have a Dao. Do we have to start cultivating Power Dao?"

"You may not have a soul, but you have a mind," Li Ming said. "You can also use your willpower for the Soul Quintessence. As for Dao, you may have to study the Power Grand Dao Source."

"Isn't the True Power Dao Realm the purest essence of the Power Dao? You just need to understand the concept of Power to a sufficient level for the Dao Quintessence," Yan Hai chimed in.

"You, of all people, have deep insight into body refining. I think I've officially seen everything in the Chaos Universe," Wang Chong said, not hiding his shock.

"Shut up, you jerk. Now that I'm refining my body, it won't be long before I can use my flesh body to suppress you," Yan Hai sneered.

"You can try," Wang Chong fired back. He would rather die than let this woman beat him in a competition of the flesh.

"So, what do you think?" Qiyuan asked, talking to Wang Wei.

"About what?"

"About Pure Body Refiners' Path in the Quintessence Realm."

"The name of the realm is itself a trap on people's minds," Wang Wei sneered. "There is no need to follow the three steps. A pure body refiner can probably transcend their bodies three times to become a third-step Quintessence powerhouse. In fact, my theory is that's how things were in the Essence Age."

"That would be simpler," Wang Chong said. "However, each transition would have to be exponentially more potent than the previous one, and that's not mentioning the resources that each transition would require. If this is what the transcendent path was like in the Essence Age, I understand why Grand Dao limited it."

"How would that work with the gates?" Li Ming asked. "Would it require condensing a fifth and sixth gate?"

"Why not?" Wang Wei replied before further elaborating. "The fourth gate requires the combination of the Gate of Ascension, Gate of Power, and Gate of Flesh. Maybe you need to create three new subsidiary gates from the 4th gate and combine them into the fifth gate. No, it would require sixth subsidiary gates for the fifth, and nine for the sixth. Then, you combine the 4th, 5th, and 6th gates to create the 7th gate to achieve [True Transcendence]."

Wang Wei's eyes as this path had great potential. However, his body suddenly paused as he realized the implications. If the 7th Gate is already on par with True Transcendence, what about the 8th and 9th gates? Was that possible?

Wang Wei was not the only one who understood numerology, so the others soon had the same thought as him. Then, a chill ran down their spines. They had never considered whether there was a further path beyond [Transcendence] since they were all focused on that first. But now, they had to think about it, and the implications scared them.

"No need to think about things beyond our understanding," Qiyuan said, and everyone nodded. So, besides Wang Wei, the others immediately put that thought on the back of their mind, with a spell to remind them when they are more powerful.

'Interesting. Could Hongmeng not be the end of cultivation? Or do the rules operate differently? But if there are rules, can I still have absolute freedom?' Wang Wei did not know the answer to these questions, and he probably won't for a while. However, a seed had been implanted in his mind by this deduction.

"Your path is viable," Qiyuan commented. "However, it won't be easy to create those subsidiary gates."

"Transcendence was never meant to be an easy path," Wang Chong said, not hiding his excitement. Now that he had a way forward, he could dedicate his time, effort, and talent to this goal.

"I can give you a copy of my Fourth Gate Technique, but it's only 13% completed now, and it will take me a little while for it to reach 30%," Wang Wei suggested. This path might seem useless to him, but it's not.

His current plan is to achieve Soul Quintessence before the flesh. However, after entering the second step, he can still use this path to create a 5th gate, drastically increasing his strength in the second step. In fact, this technique might be the key for Wang Wei to retain his dominance of strength in the Quintessence Realm, along with the flawed Dao Quintesse.

"I'll start with the 13% version," Wang Chong said with shining eyes. It seems his luck was on the rise.

Wang Wei nodded and gave him a copy. "You should be warned that you must also recondense your Gate of Ascension."

"Already in the process," Wang Chong revealed. During the Second Origin War, he encountered people from the Primeval Body Mansion and learned of that gate's importance.

"That's good to hear," Wang Wei nodded.

"Do you have any other ideas for the [Essence Gate Art]?"

Wang Wei's lips twitched. This bastard hadn't even created a Fourth Gate yet, but he had already named the technique for creating the subsequent gates. Regardless, he thought about it for a moment.

"The core of the fourth gate is the [Gate of Flesh]. The Gate of Ascension symbolizes improvement and evolution, and the Gate of Power is the foundation of body refining. They combined to give the 'flesh' the possibility to evolve to a higher state of existence — it grants them higher potential.

The Fourth Gate can be called the Gate of Evolution or the Gate of Transformation. The subsequent gates must allow the body to evolve and increase its potential.

"When I met the people from the mansion, they organized the type of cultivation based on the approach, like Yin Qi Path, Giantification Path, or World Body Path. Our clan will soon have a Human Fiendgod Bloodline, meaning we walk the Bloodline Path.

"Maybe the subsidiary gates are based on these paths. For example, the Bloodline Gate, and since you cultivated the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture], you can condense an Artifact-Body Fusion Gate and a Star Body Gate."

A bright light emanated from Wang Chong's eyes. They said a man can die the next day after being enlightened, and he had never understood these words more than today. "I'll take my leave," Wang Chong said before canceling his projection. Immediately afterward, the others felt someone accessing all of the sect's Qi Luck to cultivate, but they did not stop him.

"I'm glad he found his path," Qiyuan smiled.

"What about you guys?" Wang Wei asked.

"This Soul Quintessence Technique is too biased toward Time Dao, so I'll probably change it to suit me more," Yan Hao said, and Qiyuan nodded in agreement.

"My Hong'er said the same thing," Wang Wei said without a hint of shame on his face.

"It's the best approach," Qiyuan said.

"I don't know." Everyone looks at Li Ming.

"Is something wrong?"

"I have this feeling this may not be the best-suited path for me," Li Ming said. As a fighter, his soul and body were in top shape, albeit not the best. However, he felt the standard path might not fit his personality and ambitions.

"I may have a suggestion." Everyone looked at Wang Wei.

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