

Journey of the Fate Destroying Emperor

Chapter 1511 1511: Unique Skill Path

After the performance with Wang Chong, everyone had high expectations of what he was about to say. However, Wang Wei remained calm and asked a question first: "Be honest with me. Throughout the Chaos Universe, how would you rank your fighting ability?"

"If you're talking about pure fighting skill, then I can say with confidence I'm in the top 5, and top 3 if I'm being cocky," Li Ming said calmly.

"That's good. In that case, you can draw inspiration from Maitreya's flaw method," Wang Wei said. "You can visit all your variants and fight them to absorb their battle skills. Then, you can slowly and methodically elevate your skill to the level of transcendence."

"That's an interesting plan, but isn't that a path of condensing a Dao Quintessence?" Li Ming asked,

"Yes, but your path will be walking backwards. You will condense the Dao Quintessence and use its power to nourish your soul and body," Wang Wei explained. Yan Liling had long planned to walk a skill path, and this method was also applicable to her.

"But Grand Dao said...Yes, I can't be limited by its rules," Li Ming said. "However, there must be a reason for placing the restriction that the Soul Quintessence can only be condensed on the third step. Or do you think it's just about control?"

"Control plays a role, but I also think there is some logic to this decision," Wang Wei continued. "What do you think the Dao Quintessence is?"

Li Ming frowned deeply, thinking for a few seconds. Luckily, his big brother came to his rescue: "An independent Grand Dao Source or Grand Construct," Qiyuan said.

"Exactly," Wang Wei nodded. "It makes sense you would need a potent soul and body to contain or control a Grand Construct as powerful as the one in our universe."

Li Ming's eyes shone with brilliant lights. "As long as I can control the size of my Battle Grand Construct, it won't be considered a true Dao Quintessence and can bypass Grand Dao's rules and not suffer any punishment. Then, I will use its power to elevate my body and soul."

"Yes, but you should understand it won't be as simple as you stated," Wang Wei warned.

"Oh, I know," Li Ming nodded. Grand Dao was not a fool, so it would not allow such a loophole to be easily exploited. "Can I see Maitreya's original flawed technique?"

"Oh, no problem," Wang Wei said before condensing an orb and slowly entering the rune world. The recording process took him three hours since he had to do it by memorization instead of just copying an existing version.

"Thanks," Li Ming nodded.

"No problem," Wang Wei said before thinking of something. He hesitated briefly before asking: "Where is the scroll?"

"It's with me," Yan Hai said before summoning it. Wang Wei received it and bought an [Existence Contract]. He recorded the terms and handed them to Qiyuan.

"Before I say anything else, please sign this contract. The information I'm about to share does not belong to me, hence the need for secrecy."

"We understand," Qiyuan said with a smile. This conversation has proven that his decision was correct. Wang Wei was the future of the sect, and he would bring everyone along with him toward the path of transcendence. There is a saying that when a man is enlightened, even his chickens and dogs will become immortal, and that conversation was the best proof of that ancient wisdom.

The contract was straightforward since it was about not revealing any information. So, the three signed it without hesitation.

"If you want to have a head-start for your Dao Quintessence, talk with Wu Hong and she'll allow you to study her seal. However, you must pay her something worth the exchange or owe her a great karma."

Qiyuan squinted his eyes as he put two and two together about his recent missing memory. "No problem."

"Even if you didn't say, we wouldn't take her stuff for granted," Yan Hai added.

"Just making sure," Wang Wei said while sending a talisman to Wu Hong to warn her of what he did. "I think that's everything for now, right?"

"You're a peak Paragon, meaning you have to participate in the Supreme Elder Ceremony," Li Ming reminded, making Wang Wei furrow his brow.

"I remember the ceremony can be a big deal or not based on personal choice, right?"

"Yes. The standard ceremony is to invite all the Overlords and top factions. However, given the current situation, it may be best to keep it in the sect," Li Ming replied.

"Then, let's keep it simple," Wang Wei said.

"Don't forget you're also the Wang Clan Patriarch," Qiyuan added. "According to the rules, you're a Primal Seed, so you can keep the position until you reach that level. However, given your potential, it may be in our best interest for you to keep the position until you've condensed your Soul Quintessence."

"That's true," Wang Wei nodded. The feedback the clan will receive should be astronomical if he remains the patriarch.

"What's Yan Liling and Li Jun's situation? Do you think they have transcendent potential?" Yan Hai asked. It would be best if those two had such potential since they can give them the patriarch position for the same reason as Wang Wei.

Their status was that of [Ancestor], meaning they could not retake the patriarch position as that would damage the sect's luck instead of improving it. After all, for an [Ancestor] to retake power would mean they are morally corrupt or the clan's situation has reached the point in which there are no viable heirs — all things that will negatively affect the clan's luck.

"Before I left, Yan Liling had already found a path similar to the skill path I mentioned," Wang Wei replied. "As for Li Jun? I have a feeling his time as the Earth Emperor will be an immense opportunity for him."

"You haven't checked on them?" Search the [Nôvel\(F\)ire.nëť](#) website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"When did I have the time?" Wang Wei sighed.

"That's true," Yan Hai nodded.

"You better check on them as soon as possible," Qiyuan warned. "According to my calculation, Heavenly Dao will probably lock down the lower dimension again once the catastrophe begins."

"It should have learned from its mistake and know the significance of the lower dimension," Wang Wei nodded. He decided to check the situation of the lower dimension as soon as he got everything situated here.

"Did we miss anything?" Wang Wei asked.

"I should tell you that Su Dandan has already left for the Primeval Body Mansion," Qiyuan said.

"So, you agreed with my decision?" Wang Wei asked.

"We indeed need a possible way out of this catastrophe," Qiyuan nodded. "However, you should understand that even the most surface karma with such an entity will never be simple."

"I know. That's why I left the ultimate decision to you guys. You know more and understand better than me of the risk," Wang Wei nodded.

"Based on the current system, the mansion should at least have one second-step Quintessence Powerhouse," Qiyuan said with great severity. "We must also assume their founder left a means to protect them from Grand Dao, so at the bare minimum, a third step weapon, array, or guardian puppet."

"Why do you think they've never abused that power?" Wang Wei asked. "Do you think there is something, besides Grand Dao, that is balancing their power?"

"Are you talking about the First Transcendent?" Li Ming asked.

"Yes."

"It's possible," Qiyuan nodded. "It's also possible that at their level, a Chaos Universe means nothing. Maybe even family affection is pointless."

"That would be sad," Wang Wei stated. If he became emotionless after achieving transcendence, it would not be worth it.

"You guys' thinking is too negative," Yan Hai added. "I think the most likely cause is they took their loved ones with them, and the people remaining are just the branches far removed from their bloodline."

"That's possible," Wang Wei nodded. "But if that's true, true transcendents' bloodline is on another level." When one clan member reaches a higher level, family members with the same bloodline will receive nourishment or a blessing. This fact is one of the reasons that most clans can remain prosperous for eons.

It is terrifying that the current rulers of the Primeval Body Mansion are distant descendants of the Second Transcendent but have still reached the level of the second step.

"There is no need to envy them," Qiyuan said with a smile. "Under your leadership, our sect will one day be a transcendent faction with numerous True Transcendents."

"Okay, now you're talking nonsense, meaning it's my time to leave," Wang Wei said as he stood up. He would not readily accept this burden even if he had such ambitions. At least, not now.

"I have done what you asked, so come to my mountain to check on these people," Yan Hai suddenly said.

"Why do you people keep preventing me from meeting my future wife?" he complained. However, he immediately fled to Yan Hai's [Heaven Slashing Mountain] after she stared at him.

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

Chapter 1512 1512: The Ma Clan's Heaven Chosens

As soon as Wang Wei arrived in [Heaven Slashing Mountain], an assembly of sword wills and intents assaulted his spirit. He remained calm since he was not a swordsman and his spirit could take it, but the sight before him was oddly beautiful.

The mountain was a sword grave or monument. From the bottom to the top, swords of different shapes and sizes were embedded in the ground. The mountain itself was made of a unique material that could nourish these swords to preserve their spirit, sword intent, or sword will.

At the top of the mountain was a small mansion, and Wang Wei sensed ten terrifying sword wills from inside. He sighed but couldn't shake his head.

"Beautiful, isn't it?" Yan Hai said as she appeared next to him.

"I'm guessing these swords are from people you've defeated?" Wang Wei asked.

"Of course. The higher the sword location, the more memorable the swordsman was," Yan Hai said with pride. "Only ten of them are allowed inside my cultivation room."

Wang Wei looked at all the millions of swords in this mountain and sighed: "No wonder the other swordsmen hate and respect you." A swordsman's sword is a part of themselves; some even loved it more than their wives. However, Yan Hai would strip that love from them as a form of humiliation after defeating or killing them for her sword monument.

"It's an honor for them to have their swords here," Yan Hai said calmly. This thing started as a way to use other people's sword intent to sharpen hers, but eventually, it also turned into collecting swords from competent swordsmen.

"You should have branded it like that," Wang Wei added. "Make the mountain public for others, and make it look like an honor to be remembered by you. Had you done this, your reputation in the Sword Dao World would have been better."

"Brother Qi once said the same thing. There are quotas every generation for swordsmen to visit this place. And despite how they talk behind my back, most of them know a sign of a mighty swordsman is if their swords are here."

"Oh?" Wang Wei asked.

"Anyone who wishes to test themselves can summon my projection at any cultivation stage in this place to test whether they are worthy. Of course, these cunning bastards will cultivate a second sword to leave here," Yan Hai revealed.

"Don't tell me you've never been defeated?"

"I have, but it's usually during the lower realm," Yan Hai admitted.

"Do the winners get a prize or something?"

"Yes, they get to take a sword back or receive direct instruction from me," Yan Hai explained. "Many people who know they cannot get their swords from me cultivate the younger generation to try."

"That makes sense," Wang Wei nodded before looking at this sword monument with a daze.

"What's wrong?"

"I was just thinking that my father would love this place."

Yan Hai patted his shoulder: "His Soul Flame is burning bright, meaning he's alive, and that's all that matters. We will find him."

"I know," Wang Wei nodded, taking a moment to control himself. They slowly flew toward the mountain's top. "How are things going with the Sword League Path?"

"I've started the negotiation, but I'm delaying things until the catastrophe. They should be more desperate by then and willing to pay a higher price."

"So, you've decided to cheat them?"

"It's the best approach, isn't it?" Yan Hai smiled.

"True. Have you started planning for the other sword paths?"

"I have activated our previous dormant agents, and they've revealed the Ultimate Sword Path has appeared in five other Chaos Worlds."

"Only five?"

"After so many years of dormancy, our exterior shadow agency has been damaged, and that's all the information we can gather for now," Yan Hai explained.

"Should we be doing something about this?"

"Shadow Ruler will be taking care of it, but as you know, many eyes are on us now, so it's dangerous for him to travel through Primordial Chaos at this time."

Wang Wei nodded. Under normal circumstances, Shadow Ruler's skill was enough to evade even Primals, but his ability would be useless before any first step Quintessence tried to catch him. "He should send Karmaless Clones and wait until the last section of the Heaven Scroll is open, and we buy him something for protection."

"That's what Brother Qi suggested. I've also sent a new Proxy Avatar to protect his clone, but I doubt that would be of much help," Yan Hai replied.

They had arrived at the mountain, and Wang Wei looked around. The mansion was simple, with one layer and four rooms. One was for guests, the other for her cultivation. It was also the place she kept the top ten swords. The third room contained a sword collection, but this one appeared to be the one refined by Yan Hai and nourished by her sword will. Wang Wei reckoned these swords were rewards for the sect's disciples.

The last room was a dimension of its own with numerous bamboos, probably from other Chaos Worlds since Wang Wei couldn't recognize many of them. The bamboos were beautiful and of different varieties, and based on a preliminary observation, they were well-taken care of.

"Ancestor, I didn't know you love bamboo this much," Wang Wei commented.

"What exactly do you think of me?"

Wang Wei's body paused. "For my safety, it's best I don't answer that question."

Yan Hai stared at him, making Wang Wei embarrassed: "I'm not just a swordsman or your ancestor. I have my own life and hobbies." She has been cultivating bamboo gardens since she was young under Gao Zhu's care. One of the reasons she regretted turning her into Sword One and leaving her in the lower dimension because the experience was never the same without her.

"Sorry about that."

Yan Hai didn't care. Most people think she's one-dimensional anyway. She led him to the guest room but did not offer tea, which made Wang Wei think the ancestor was a little petty. After all, he had apologized. Yan Hai waved her hand to summon two people: a man and a woman.

"Them?"

"Yes. Of all the Ma Clan, they are the most talented," Yan Hai nodded. Wang Wei observed them. They had dreamy eyes, which is usually a sign of people with high spirituality, dream, or illusion talents. They resembled each other and wore blue, except Ma Honghua had a red flower on her hanfu, and Ma Wen had a butterfly on his robe. Their body language indicated they were closed and strict competitors.

"Duyi Realm, 9-Leaf Foundation, Emperor Taboo Battle Realm, Peak Empyrean cultivation, and a Paragon Soul," Wang Wei muttered. "You went above and beyond. Thank you, ancestor."

"You should thank me," Yan Hai said with slightly gritted teeth. "These Ma Clan people used to be protected by the Memorialized Luck of creating the Void Illusion Realm, yet they were reduced to such a terrible state. Do you know how many terrible decisions they made to reach that level? Decisions I had to deal with when purifying their bloodline."

Ma Wen and Ma Honghua blushed in shame for their ancestor's actions, while Wang Wei was ashamed for letting her do all the work. "I didn't expect it would be this challenging."

Yan Hai caressed her temple: "I really hope our descendants won't be so stupid if something happens to us. The entire process stressed her out as she thought this may be the fact of the Dao Opening Sect. Wang Wei wanted to reassure her, but couldn't find the words.

If all of them were gone, the Dao Opening Sect might face the same situation. Despite the sect's rules and spirit, nothing can resist the erosion of time. So, without guidance and protection, it's highly likely their fate would eventually be the same as the Ma Clan.

"We just have to ensure nothing happens to us," Wang Wei said before focusing on the two Heaven Chosens. He pondered briefly before pointing at Ma Wen: "I choose you." Ma Honghua's body tensed, and she secretly clenched her fists. However, she immediately controlled herself and cupped her hands together: "Congratulations, Brother Wen."

"Thank you, Sister Honghua. I promise you to lead our clan to glory, and even find the resources for your Paragon Tribulations," Ma Wen replied with a salute, but his eyes did not hide his contentment and mockery. Wang Wei looked at them with an odd look.

Ma Wen did not know being chosen was a death sentence. He chose him not because he was better, but because he thought it would be funny for Ma Liqiu to revive herself in a man's body. He handed Ma Wen one of the Mortalhood Trial's tokens:

"Take a few years to calm your mind and reach your peak state before activating the token." search the NôveFire.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"I will," Ma Wen said, having calmed down from the previous excited state. Wang Wei nodded in acknowledgement before looking at Ma Honghua: "While he's away, you're in charge of the Ma Clan."

"As you wish, Lord."

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Chapter 1513 1513: The State of the World

[Unedited Chapter]

Wang Wei dismissed the Ma Clan people, had a brief chat with Yan Hai before returning to his mountain. Matriarch Xie Huan was already waiting for him. "Where is Wang Qi?"

"He's preparing for his Immortal King Tribulation," she replied.

"So, he finally listened to me and took his cultivation seriously?" Wang Wei muttered. "Follow me." He headed to his fishing pond and summoned the Fate Rod to test his luck. Wu Hong should still be reuniting with Maitreya, meaning he had some time.

"What do you need to report?"

"The first thing is about the Flame Blacksmith," Xie Huan said. "His memory was perfectly erased, and before he returned to the association, he left a note."

Wang Wei took the note. It was mainly about thanking him for everything he's done for him. The Flame Blacksmith also suggest their alliance continued and be expanded to their respective faction. "I wonder if you would feel this way if you knew the thing was in my hands."

He put the note away before asking: "What happened with copying the tablet?"

"I don't know, but Sir Wang Bo said to see him once you were out." search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"I'll go see him in a while," Wang Wei nodded. "Continue."

"Three main events occurred during your retreat. The first one is about the increasing confrontation between the Demons and Innate Demon Gods. The Sacred Mountain publicly slaughtered all the Heaven Primarchs before accusing the temple of hiding traitors. Then, they launched a campaign to turn the world against the temple."

"Interesting. Did the temple kill their primarchs or fall into civil strife?" Wang Wei asked. He caught some rubbish material for Saint Tier cultivator, so he tried again.

"Internal strife," Xie Huan replied. "They refused to kill their Heaven Primarchs, leading to infighting."

"How bad is it?"

"About 3000 Yuan Epochs ago, there was a full-scale battle between two Paragons and Heaven Primarchs in the temple, and someone had to stop them forcefully."

"And you're sure this was not a show to deceive the public?" Wang Wei asked.

"Our information indicated a 95% chance of this fight being real."

"What is the public's response to this campaign?" Wang Wei asked.

"The loose cultivators are in an uproar, but it's more because they see this as a chance for chaos and plunder. Many have even attacked the resource centers of the temple. The Limitless Exchange Hall has publicly denounced the actions of these people."

"The other Overlords?"

"That's where the second major event comes into play," Xie Huan replied. "The Tribal Sacred Mountains have called for a [Grand Assembly], calling for all the Overlords to discuss the possibility of the temple being a liability."

Wang Wei squinted. The Grand Assembly was a meeting of all the Overlords and lineages with a Primal Paragon. It can only happen when seven out of the thirteen Overlords agree.

"How many have agreed so far?"

"Five," Xie Huan replied. "Every few years, someone publicly announced their willingness to discuss this issue."

"So, they are trying to put pressure on the temple to deal with this matter internally," Wang Wei analyzed. "Have we said anything yet?"

"Not yet, but the demon race came and talked with Ancestor Yan Hai. However, I don't know what the final decision was."

Wang Wei took out his Primal Seed Token and accessed the Elder Council Communication Hall to check Yan Hai's decision on the matter. As expected, Wang Wei was right. The consensus is that it would be best for the temple to deal with this internally, but if necessary, a Grand Assembly will be held to discuss whether to intervene.

"Things are not so simple," Wang Wei muttered. "The assembly has the power to intervene in a faction's affairs, but only if the faction's affairs are a security threat to everyone else, and the majority decides to enforce the ruling."

"The temple knows this, and the existence of the Primarchs can be argued to be a threat with the upcoming catastrophe. So, why haven't they solved the problem yet?" The temple could have easily alleviated the situation by temporarily sealing the Heaven Primarchs.

"It is indeed odd. Their Temple Lords are Primal Paragons, so why haven't they forcefully suppressed the situation?" Xie Huan nodded.

"Unless they can't — at least, without paying a price," Wang Wei said with squinted eyes.

"How is that possible?"

"Their faction is called the Primarch Origin Temple, but Emperor Path cultivators control 90% of its power. So, why not change it to the Innate Demon God Temple?"

"Isn't it because of luck?" Xie Huan asked. "The Heaven Primarchs' luck is ancient and has existed since the world began. I figured since it originated from the time when they ruled above the Emperor Path, it was more beneficial to them to keep it."

"You would think so, but how much of that luck remains after so long? After their defeat in the Innate-Acquired War?" Wang Wei asked. "In the current era, it's more beneficial for them to change their name and refine a secondary Luck Artifact to continue benefiting from the remaining luck of the Primarchs."

"You may be right, but the only logical reason the Temple Lords haven't changed the name would be because it would be detrimental to them. Does that mean the Primarchs have something capable of hurting a Primal? No, that doesn't make sense."

"The demon race has had an overwhelming advantage after they created the Bloodline Slaughter Talisman. If the temple had such a thing, they would have used it long ago."

The demon race did not have two Primals but two and a half. The Bloodline Slaughter Trial allowed a Peak Paragon the true strength of a Primal, with the restriction that it could not leave the primary domain of the Tribal Sacred Mountain. The talisman has allowed the Sacred Chiefs to attack the temple without worrying about someone infiltrating their bases.

Wang Wei knew Xi Huan was right. If the temple had any effective, true Primal strength in reserves, they would have used it already. He looked in the distance, and his eyes turned completely gray as he channeled the power of fate.

"It's a curse," Wang Wei revealed. "Every Innate Demon God must swear an oath before they absorb the Heaven Will. The backlash for breaking this oath is a Curse of Resentment woven through their [Existence] and through the temple's luck.

"These Primarchs were not stupid. They knew the Emperor Path was the future, and they would eventually rule their temple. So, they made preparations to protect their lineage."

Xie Huan looked at him. Such secrets cannot be calculated, and even if someone were successful, the backlash for such divination would kill them. However, her Lord did it so casually, and he showed no signs of being affected. 'As expected of a Fate Dao cultivator.'

"A curse?" Xie Huan said. "How terrifying must it be for even Primals to have no solution?"

"It's indeed brilliant. As long as the oath is broken, the temple's entire Qi Luck will be instantly destroyed, and the backlash is enough to kill 70% of all their cultivators; moreover, the higher the cultivation, the greater the backlash.

"However, it's not foolproof."

"The Assembly?" Xie Huan asked.

"That's right. The demon's move was brilliant, but it also provided an opportunity for these Primals. If the Overlords can deem the Primarch a threat and decide to eradicate them, they only need to show slight resistance to fulfill their oath and acquire their freedom."

"That would explain their inaction," Xie Huan nodded. "But isn't this plan risky? They have a large population of Primarchs, and their death will weaken them."

"Maybe in their eyes, the Primarchs have always been a liability to the temple — a sickness to their control or the temple's prosperity. And something, it's best to cut off the cancerous part for the body to heal."

"Maybe you're right, but it seems too risky to me," Xie Huan said.

"That's because your thinking is too narrow," Wang Wei uttered. "A catastrophe where no one is safe. The last thing any faction wants or needs is liabilities or hindrances."

"While this move will weaken the temple against their enemy, the demons, it also has its upside. As long as they can buy enough until the catastrophe begins, the demon will not have the opportunity to take advantage of their plight."

"But no one knows when the catastrophe is coming. What if they make an error, and the demons do take advantage of their situation?"

"No plan is guaranteed success, and you seem to be operating under the notion that they must wait for the catastrophe to arrive."

"You mean they would forcefully bring it out?" Xie Huan asked in surprise. "Yes, if they are desperate, it's possible. But wouldn't that make them traitors?"

"Only if they are caught. Better yet, they only need to sacrifice someone to wash their hands of everything," Wang Wei sneered. There is also the fact that Heavenly Dao wants this catastrophe, meaning it could use the Innate Demon Gods' hands to do its dirty job."

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

Chapter 1514 1514: Confirmation

[AN: Supreme God Tian has been changed to Supreme God Shen Tian.]

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"Let's see how things proceed with the Assembly," Wang Wei said. "However, if things proceed as I said, you need to keep an eye on any Paragon from the temple that suddenly leaves or is kicked out for any reason."

"I understand," Xie Huan nodded.

"So, what's the third major event?"

"It's about Emperor Kong."

"Oh?" Wang Wei said, suddenly more intrigue.

"Not long after your retreat, a small-scale battle occurred between the Emperor Enlightening Academy and the Grand Sect Alliance," Xie Huan revealed. [search the NôveFire.nët website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Did Su Ya ascend?" Wang Wei immediately asked.

"As wise as ever," Xie Huan praised. "Lin Fan tracked her as soon as she ascended. Unfortunately for him, the people from the Yin Moon Palace were also anticipating her arrival. They met and fought.

"The person from the palace was a Paragon, but he hadn't returned to her peak, so Lin Fan killed her. However, she bought enough time for Su Ya to return to the alliance, albeit with only her soul."

Wang Wei smiled strangely after hearing this: "How did the alliance respond to this attack?"

"They sent five Peak Paragon Puppets, and with a brilliant array, Paragon Kong and his people were able to hold on and push the enemy," Xie Huan revealed.

"Five? In some ways, they still underestimate the academy," he commented. "Knowing these people, they wouldn't give up after the first attempt. Did we intervene?"

"No, Buddhism did."

"Oh?" Wang Wei was not expecting that.

"They publicly announced Paragon Kong's status as the Destiny Chosen of the catastrophe, and the fact that he was under their protection until the foreseeable future."

"So, Maitreya protected him? As the Chosen One of this catastrophe, his existence is crucial to the world. However, her actions might also be because she didn't intervene and increase the tension toward the Grand Sect Alliance," Wang Wei analyzed. It was already bad for the world's unity that the demons and Innate Demon Gods were fighting; it would be catastrophic if the Dao Opening Sect and the Grand Sect Alliance also started showing their fangs.

Wang Wei checked his token for a second time, and as expected, he found the news that the sect chose Kong as an ally, allowing him early access to the benefit of the Merit Scroll. This meant Kong, Lin Fan, and Xu Shi should have the highest cultivation among the people from the trial.

"Did you ever find out what Kong did with Paragon Jimin?"

"We did," Xie Huan replied before handing him an information talisman. "A new shadow agency called the Stealers has recently shown its head, and they've been growing at an alarming rate. According to our investigation, they are from the Academy, most likely created from Paragon Jimin's Dao."

"Interesting," Wang Wei muttered. One of his plans was to study Jimin's Dao and incorporate it into his Fate Shadow Guards. However, it seemed Kong had gotten his power before him. "Send Kong a message. Tell him I'm cashing in one of my karma debts. I want all the information he gathered about Jimin's power."

Since Kong had done most of the work for him, he would gladly accept the fruit of his labor. Now, he only needs to wait for Red Mask and Wang Ju to perfectly incorporate his Thief Dao into his guard. 'I think I'll call them Fatestealers — yes, that's an excellent name,' Wang Wei thought.

"As you wish," Xie Huan nodded.

"Anything else to report?"

"Yes. First, Grand Elder Wang Bo wishes to see you. However, he refuses to tell me why."

"That's understandable," Wang Wei nodded.

"Secondly, we've received news from Red Mask. She said her mission was a success, but something went wrong, and she was injured. She asked whether to take the risk to return home or wait and observe for a while."

"Take a risk? Has she been compromised?" Wang Wei muttered with squinted eyes. The only way it would be risky for her to return home from an injury was if she noticed someone might be trying to use her as a pawn. Wang Wei closed his eyes to sense his connection with her. He did not approach, but observed from a distance. Then, without hesitation, he used his dominion over her to forcefully annihilate Red Mask.

Wang Wei opened his eyes and raised his hand to condense a shadow cocoon. "Feed her the best shadow materials to ensure she's revived as soon as possible," he ordered.

"Yes, lord."

"Once she's back, put her through the [Existence Observing Artifact]." Although he killed Red Mask's previous body, Wang Wei wanted to be careful in case he missed something.

"Yes."

"By the way, what happened to the artifact? Did the ancestors find other people with problems?" He created an artifact for the sect to observe people's [Existence] and find people with problems. Yu Cai had discovered a few people, but the cultivators from the ultimate taboo hadn't been checked yet.

"Such information is above my status," Xie Huan replied truthfully, forcing Wang Wei to check his token. A few people were "contaminated," but Qiyuan and the others haven't decided how to deal with them. There will probably be a meeting to discuss what course of action to take.

Xie Huan's subsequent report was about minor things; for example, Jia Ping did an excellent job of establishing his dynasty. The Puppet Demon was locked somewhere, with his sole purpose in life to build as many puppets as possible. The Divine Faith Haven has been eerily quiet since the return of Supreme God Shen Tian. The Skill Path Association has been increasingly bold and direct in its demands for its artifact, and the Grand Sect Alliance has controlled its outward desire for Black Heart.

After finishing her report, Xie Huan left and Wang Wei chose to catch on more fish before seeing Wang Bo. "Hmm? A small amount of purple merit? I wonder whose faction has been saving this thing for an emergency," Wang Wei chuckled before an idea struck his mind.

Merit will become crucial in the next few years, especially since there are some items that he wants to buy. For example, there are a variety of Time Rooms for exchange in the scroll, and these things have an acceleration of over 10 times. Although they are only for one-time use, they are still valuable.

According to the description, there is also something called the Primal Room, which can train and increase a person's chances of becoming a Primal Paragon. Those two are just a few things that are useful for Wang Wei. Unfortunately, these items belonged to the very best of the Paragon Section, making them extremely pricey.

With an evil smirk on the corner of his mouth, Wang Wei started robbing the factions without any Primal of their merit. The process was smooth, with a few lineages that had a somewhat challenging protective array requiring him to be careful before bypassing their defenses.

"What a great hall," Wang Wei grinned. The merit was enough for him to exchange something called the [Origin Essence] from the scroll, allowing him to reach the Elder Fiendgod Realm Seven Heaven in record time.

'The wife's food and my Essence Flower Talent should allow me to reach the Eighth Heaven. I haven't used the reward from [Causal Feedback Sutra] that copied Old Man Tianji. The feedback should get me another Heaven with plenty left overs, and finally, I'll only need to take an Ascending Essence Pill to instantly reach the Tenth Heaven,' Wang Wei smiled. Of course, he needed to solve his bloodline problem first, but it was a

thing to celebrate that he had all the resources for his flesh to reach the peak as soon as possible.

'While this is good news, there is also bad news,' Wang Wei analyzed. 'My Willpower is technically only 98%, and all this rapid increase in cultivation may not help me reach the peak.'

There is no way to instantly raise his willpower, and even if there were, Wang Wei would not use them. Once his 12th revolution is perfected, his bloodline will have the ability to temper his mind, but unlike the other aspects of his cultivation, it will be a slow process.

'Ultimately, all my problems are because things keep happening and I'm forced to grow as fast as possible,' Wang Wei complained. If not for the fact that he has to participate in event after event, he would have plenty of time to temper his body and cultivate.

This situation is why he's still contemplating the feasibility of his plan to travel to the past and use the time wisely to train all his skills and make up for his young age.

'No point in complaining,' he sighed as he slowly stood up from his fishing spot. He stretched before sending Wu Hong a talisman to tell her he may be slightly late. Then, he teleported away to see that old man with a small filter.

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

Chapter 1515 1515: Wang Bo's Update

"Boy, you're finally here," Wang Bo said as he finished putting a rune on a boat.

"Yes, I am. Hold on?" Wang Wei looked at him. "You're healed?" Wang Bo's cultivation was stuck because of a Dao Injury, but now, Wang Wei noticed his realm had increased by 1%.

"Partially," Wang Bo replied.

"Did you get something from the scroll?" Wang Wei asked.

"That's right," Wang Bo nodded. "I didn't want them to waste the resources on me, but Miscellaneous and Yan Shirong insisted." It was the first time he had met his disciples in person, and they insisted on helping his injuries. Qiyuan immediately accepted their

proposal, but Wang Bo was adamant that they didn't need to worry about him now and focus on the other talents of the sect.

Ultimately, Miscellaneous and Yan Shirong had to insist that it was a gift to their teacher, forcing Wang Bo to accept the pill that can alleviate his injuries. As for the one that could completely heal him, it was currently too expensive.

"Well, I guess I don't have to do anything," Wang Wei nodded.

"What could you do?" Wang Bo asked.

"I had an experimental treatment I was going to try, but there is no need now," Wang Wei explained.

"Hold on. We can still try." If it were before, Wang Bo would never have believed these words. But he took the time to learn more about this boy and understood that he was capable of making miracles.

"Aren't you fine? Just wait a while and we'll get you a problem-free healing pill," Wang Wei persuaded.

"I saw the prices of these things. If you have a method that can save us some money, why not use it," Wang Bo stated.

"You have a point," Wang Wei nodded. During his retreat, he not only focused on his [Primal Soul Ring Art]. His Three Arts—Three Selves allowed him to multitask, so he also completed the [Causal Feedback Sutra] based on the outline from Wu Hong, and upgraded his [Existence Acupoint Technique].

"Let's get down to official business first."

"You're right," Wang Bo nodded. Although he now saw hope for his previously destroyed future, he knew how to control himself and focused on what was important. Wang Bo waved his hand and they teleported to another dimension full of boats.

Wang Wei glanced at the top and saw numerous floating mountains, volcanoes, and other natural phenomena, with individuals creating the exact same boat as the one from Time Eater. "You've reverse-engineered it?"

"We did," Wang Bo nodded. "Boy, I don't know what existence you saved in your past life to have such a woman in your life, but you better not mess things up."

"If I didn't know that, you think I would have gotten this far with her?" Wang Wei replied.

"That's what I'm talking about," Wang Bo patted his shoulder. He still remembered when this woman's projection showed up and systematically disassembled the runes behind

that boat. Wang Bo and his team had been using the Dao Path Tablet to increase their skills, but they learned as much from her short time here as the thousands of yuan epochs they spent with the tablet.

"How many have we built so far?" Wang Wei asked.

"About 20,000."

"That's it?"

"I'll have you know that's a lot," Wang Bo complained. "According to the agreement, a quarter of our production will be handed to your wife as long as she provides the materials. And the real issue is the material.

"We've found a substitute for most of them, except for the primary material, which we had to synthesize artificially. You can imagine the headache behind that process."

Wang Wei's brow furrowed after hearing this.

"No need to worry. We knew we could not manufacture more boats than the enemy, so we chose the elite route. Wu Hong helped us update the blueprint. One of our boats can probably deal with more than a million of those cheaply manufactured ones."

"That's only if the enemy does not have their own elite version of the boat," Wang Wei grunted.

"We also considered this and created some weapons for this possibility," Wang Bo revealed.

"That's good to hear. What about the cheap boats?" Wang Wei asked as he pointed to the boats being created at lower altitudes.

"We've built more than 10 million of the CT-Boats."

"CT?"

"Code name for Cheap Time Boat," Wang Bo explained. "You said we could sell these things?"

"Yeah, is there a problem?"

"Are you sure this is a good idea? We might barely have enough for ourselves depending on the invasion's scale."

"You may have a point," Wang Wei nodded. His priority should be protecting his sect and not making money. It would be best if he could have his cake and eat it too, but that's not possible. 'Wait, there might be a way.'

"What if we sold the blueprint to Heavenly Dao to put on the scroll?" Wang Wei suddenly said.

Wang Bo's eyes lit up: "The scroll's purpose is to increase our chances of surviving the catastrophe, and the OT Boats or CT Boats can be immensely beneficial."

"Give me the blueprints," Wang Wei asked and Wang Bo condensed a talisman for him. "One more thing: you've seen the prices on the scroll. How much do you think our design is worth?" Wang Bo immediately started calculating. He took into account the materials, their labor, the price for the ideas, and many others before giving Wang Wei the minimum and maximum value of the blueprint. As for the actual price, it will be up to him to negotiate.

"What about the countermeasures we discussed to deal with these foreign boats?" Wang Wei asked.

"Ask the Empress," Wang Bo said before handing him another talisman. "She left a basic explanation of her plan but said she would take over the project and add it to the Hong Protection System."

"I can always trust her work," Wang Wei nodded. His gaze shifted to a floating continent a few distances away. He saw countless disciples being trained on how to use the boats. "You should add puppets to the training regimen. In fact, they should be the core."

"Why would we want these things?" Wang Bo said uncomfortably.

"By your tone, I'm guessing you're not a fan?" Wang Wei asked.

The old man sighed. "I once found a tomb of a puppeteer who died because his creation successfully revolted against him. I've never trusted these things since."

"That's a rare thing," Wang Wei commented. Puppets can have souls and intelligence, so, understandably, one might escape their bondage. However, it was rare for such an event to occur.

"No matter how low the possibility, it's still possible," Wang Bo said.

"Our disciples and elders will become even more valuable in the catastrophe, so we must ensure we protect them to the best of our ability," Wang Wei said. "I would rather lose a puppet than one of them." Their sect was not a puppeteer faction that considered

puppets with souls as real individuals, so Wang Wei would put the lives of flesh above metal and wood.

"You have a point," Wang Bo groaned. Despite his feelings, he sent the order to train the puppets to control the Time Boat Legion. "I hope we don't regret this."

"We just need to take precautions to combat any future regrets," Wang Wei said. "Puppets are more easily corruptible than humans, so create a protocol that they will self-detonate if shown any signs of being manipulated by the enemy."

Wang Bo looked at him: "It seems you're not just more greedy than that boy Qiyuan, but you're also more cautious."

"Well, I stand on the shoulders of giants," Wang Wei smiled.

"Wise words," Wang Bo nodded. "I'll do the protocol myself. Once it's done, ask the Empress to check if she can make any improvements."

"Old man, why do I feel you have a crush on my future wife?"

"Hey, boy, if I knew I had even a 1% chance, I would have fought you to the death for her hands," Wang Bo replied with a sneer. Wang Wei was speechless. If not for the latter's seniority, he would have fought him. He shook his head before proceeding with helping Wang Bo with his injuries.

Wang Wei placed more than a million needles on his body, and he ensured each of them hurt like hell. Wang Bo stared at him, but Wang Wei acted ignorant. Regardless, the old man learned another side of Wang Wei: pett and vengeful.

"How do you feel?" Wang Wei asked.

"Peaceful," Wang Bo said truthfully. It was the same feeling after taking the healing pill for his injury.

"There was some residual power from the pill, and I've used it to alleviate your injury further. You should be able to increase your cultivation by another 1%. However, from now on, the healing process will be slow."

"That's fine by me," Wang Bo nodded. "How often do I have to receive acupuncture from you?"

"Every 1000 yuan epoch is sufficient."

"Alright."

Now that he confirmed his method was correct, Wang Wei had nothing else to do with this old man. He left, heading directly to Yan Hai's mountain to fetch the scroll before returning to his mansion to contact Heavenly Dao. They met face-to-face in her human appearance again to negotiate the price of the blueprints. The result was in the middle of Wang Bo's estimation. While Wang Wei wanted to sell it as high as possible, Heavenly Dao wanted people to use and benefit from the blueprint. In the end, they had to compromise.

After this negotiation, Wang Wei discovered a new change to the scroll: other people can add their inventions for others to purchase for merit. There was also a spirit to negotiate the price.

"That was fast," he muttered. Such a swift action revealed that Heavenly Dao was putting all its attention on the world and the upcoming catastrophe. 'It won't be long before the scroll is made public,' Wang Wei thought. According to his prediction, Emperor Kong should be getting access to the scroll about now, and in a little while, everyone in the world will too.

Wang Wei exhaled. He left his mansion to return the scroll to Yan Hai and explained the new changes. Then, Wang Wei teleported to the Origin Seal Continent.

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

Chapter 1516 1516: Uncle Master's Authority

As soon as he arrived, Wang Wei realized he couldn't sense Wu Hong's aura. "Is she still with Maitreya? I guess I'll make myself comfortable before she returns," he muttered. He was about to find their place to relax and wait when two people suddenly appeared before him.

"Who dares intrude on our continent?" a woman said.

"Do you know who you are offending?" said a man.

Wang Wei looked at them. "You're Song Luli and Song Jiang?"

"How do you know us?" Song Jiang asked.

"Oh, you're the one the master talked about," his sister added.

"So, it's him." Song Jiang looked at him up and down as if he were a predator scrutinizing its prey.

"You're handsome enough, so I could understand why the master would like you, but why are you so young?" Song Luli asked.

"Plus, aren't you a little too weak to be the master's husband?" Song Jiang asked.

Wang Wei was momentarily speechless. "Love has no boundaries or limitations of age or cultivation level."

"That sounds like something a pervert would say," Song Luli said, baffling him even more.

"Are you a pervert?" Song Jiang asked.

"I think he is. Look at his eyes. It's the eyes of someone who has some terrible thoughts in his mind," Song Luli added.

"Do you think the Master knows? Maybe we should warn her?"

"She's usually good at discerning people. Maybe she's been blinded by love."

"We can't allow her to marry a pervert," Song Jiang said.

"Don't worry, she will see him for who he is eventually. However, we can't meddle, or she'll think we are trying to hinder her happiness."

"You have a point. But I feel bad how she'll be with a pervert for such a long time before he sees him for who he is."

Song Luli sighed deeply, her voice full of melancholy. "Even the master cannot escape the curse known as love. Don't worry, we will be beside her once the perv is gone."

"Are you guys done?" Wang Wei asked, still baffled. Wu Hong warned him about the playful nature of her disciples, but this went beyond playful.

"What do you mean by done?" Song Luli asked. "I—"

"Alright, it's my time now to speak," Wang Wei raised his hand. "First of all, you should address me as Uncle-Master."

"What?"

"You must be out of your mind," Song Jiang sneered.

"As your master's future husband, isn't that my official title?" His words immediately made them speechless. He was right. "I'm not a person who cares about hierarchy and

status, so I couldn't care how you address me, but unfortunately, you offended me. So, go ahead, address me properly."

Song Luli and Song Jiang's lips twitched. They glanced at each other before looking back at Wang Wei. Their eyes were firm, and their mouths even firmer.

"Rebels, aren't you? My favorite pastime is to break rebellions spirits," Wang Wei chuckled as a bamboo stick slowly materialized on his palm. "In my clan, there is this ancestral bamboo that can discipline all the members of the Wang Clan as long as it's in the ancestor's hands.

"The one in my hand is a projection and modified based on my status as your Uncle-Master. In other words, I can beat you up, and you can do nothing about it. Of course, I encourage you to resist so I can tell your master, and she can truly punish you."

The twin's face changed. "Is there a need for you to do this?" Song Luli asked.

"Uncle-Master, there is no need for such humiliation," Song Jiang added.

"Traitor, why are you calling him that?" Song Luli snapped.

"Stupid. Do you really want to be beaten? We will never have the face to stand before him from now on."

"What happened to our solidarity?" Song Luli sneered.

"Enough, my little nephews," Wang Wei said. "This beating is inevitable. However, I'll be more lenient toward you since you call me Uncle-Master."

"T-Thank you," Song Jiang said with a wry smile. Meanwhile, Song Luli stared at him as if her eyes were daggers.

"As for you? Well, the more rebellious you are, the more I'll enjoy myself." Wang Wei rushed over, and the screams echoed in the room. The twins soon proved to be faster than he, but it didn't matter. The bamboo will hit its target as long as Wang Wei swings. Half an hour later, they knelt before Wang Wei with bruises on their faces.

"How dare you call me a pervert?" Wang Wei said. "Even if it's true, but that's something between me and your master and what we do behind closed doors."

"Ew, don't speak about the master like that," Song Luli said.

"You want some more?"

"N-No."

"No, what?"

"No, Uncle-Master."

"That's a good girl," Wang Wei nodded. "I'm a chill guy. My original plan was to be the fun Uncle-Master who secretly helps you when your master is too strict with you. But, look what you've made me do."

"It's all her fault," Song Jiang said as he pointed at his sister without an ounce of shame.

"Spineless traitor," Song Luli cursed. "I'll never forget you for this. I won't speak to you for the next 10,000 Yuan Epoch."

"And I'm tired of being dragged into your shenanigans. And, 10,000 Yuan epoch is too long. Make it 1000."

"No, it has to be at least 9000."

"2000 is as far as I can accept."

"How can you understand the severity of my anger with only 2000 Yuan Epoch? No, I won't talk to you for at least 8000," Song Luli countered.

"Alright, you guys are giving me a headache. I don't know how she can deal with you for so long," Wang Wei said. "Don't you have anything better to do?"

"We still have training to do, Uncle Master," Song Jiang said.

"We'll get to it, U-Uncle Master," Song Luli uttered, her voice almost a whisper with the last part. Wang Wei waved his hand to dismiss them, and the twins disappeared as if they were running away. However, he suddenly jumped as he sensed something.

"By the Fate's blessing, how long have you been here?" he asked as he held his heart.

"Long enough," Wu Hong replied with a smile.

"You should have said something." Wang Wei approached and kissed her before they sat in front of each other.

"These two have been with me for a long time, and I know their personalities. You did the right thing by establishing your authority," Wu Hong nodded.

"You did a great job. If I'm not mistaken, they are only a breath away from becoming Primals. If nothing unexpected occurs, they should reach that level in the next few yuan epochs."

"Thanks, but you also have some credit."

"The Nourishing Core?"

"Yes, but also because you reminded me of the Absolute Killer," Wu Hong explained. "For the training, I recreated the Absolute Killer's reign of terror, sealed the twins' memories, and forced them to fight for their lives against him."

Wang Wei nodded. Life and death are consistently among the best forms of training, no matter the cultivation stage. "I always wonder: would the Absolute Killer be as terrifying in our current era?"

"Oh, no," Wu Hong replied. "After his disappearance, Paragons came together and dissected his ability. They learned and improved from it, and I believe the first Primals appeared after that event. So, he would be nothing special unless he learned and adapted from modern techniques."

"I figured as much," Wang Wei nodded. Although it appeared the cultivation had remained stagnant with no improvement, that's only on the surface. Skills and techniques have drastically improved from the old era, and a sign of this improvement is the number of primals and paragons that exist in the modern age.

"Once the twins become Primal, you can finally avenge your grievance," Wang Wei smiled.

"That's right," Wu Hong sneered. Her experience in the lower dimension forced her to develop a strong and prideful personality. Now, no one in the world can underestimate her. However, one of her sore spots was that everybody called her Origin Seal Continent the weakest Overlord because her second Primal is a puppet. However, once the twins become Primals, she can finally hold her head proudly and no longer be humiliated.

"Let's not talk about these brats. How was your talk with Maitreya?"

"It was good," Wu Hong nodded. "She sincerely apologized, and I stopped being hard-headed and accepted her apology. It was good to have my old friend back."

Wang Wei looked at the smile plastered on her face, and his mood improved. "Do you want to go to the beach?"

"Why all of a sudden?"

"I don't know, but I suddenly felt like experiencing a beach day."

"Are you asking because you want to see me in a bikini?" Wu Hong stared at him.

"While that would be appreciated, I promise this time, my purpose is pure. I just want to spend some time at the beach with you."

Wu Hong believed him. If that were his motive, he would have just stated it or asked directly. "I don't see why not. Do you want to build one here or use the Grandmist Wheel?"

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

Chapter 1517 1517: Taking A Significant Step Foward

Wang Wei and Wu Hong walked in the sand with bare naked feet while holding each other's hands. They felt the sun hitting their skin, the smoothness of the sand, and the gentle caress of the waves. The atmosphere seemed perfect for a simple date.

"It's indeed beautiful, but it's not the same," Wang Wei said.

"You can create other people and make it livelier if you want," Wu Hong suggested.

"I know, but it's not the same."

"Are you feeling nostalgic for an authentic beach experience from Earth?" she asked.

"That's right. I think this is the first time since I was young I missed home so much," Wang Wei nodded.

"You can visit now that you're a Paragon."

"It's too dangerous."

"You can at least send a projection to check things out," Wu Hong said.

"That may not be a bad idea," Wang Wei nodded. He would need some preparation, but it's possible to visit Earth and the Prehistoric World for a short period. The couple enjoyed the sand before looking at the sunset.

"It's beautiful," Wu Hong said. Although they can control the concepts that make up realities themselves, it's always good to ground themselves by enjoying the purest form of nature.

"If only we could enjoy this kind of thing together for all eternity."

"Why can't we?" Wang Wei asked as he turned to face her, his palm still closely grasping hers. Wu Hong looked him in the eyes. "Tell me, you won't one day suddenly ask me to deem my light so you can shine?"

"If one day I need you to do that, it means I've failed as a husband and as a cultivator," Wang Wei replied. Wu Hong was arrogant, but so was he. If he ever needed her to shrink herself for him to shine, then his pride and arrogance must have been abandoned, making him a failure as a husband and a cultivator.

"You promised?"

"I do," Wang Wei said firmly.

"Good. I hope you won't forget today's words."

"I won't," Wang Wei smiled as he kissed her forehead. They continued walking in the sand. "No more hypothetical? Is your curiosity satiated?"

"Since you ask for more, I'll give you. Hmm, let me think. What if one day, you had to choose between your absolute freedom and me? What would you choose?"

Wang Wei stopped walking and looked her in the eyes as he answered. "My obsession is too deep. I'm afraid I'll choose my ambitions. Is that a deal breaker for you?"

"No. Ultimately, we are cultivators first, driven by our obsession and ambitions. I would do the same," Wu Hong replied. She also has her ambitions and dreams and would not give them up for anyone else.

Wang Wei smiled. "I'm glad to hear that."

"Let's continue," she uttered while they continued walking. "Let's say I was captured and you needed to save me, but you know there is absolutely no way to save me, and you would one hundred percent die in the process. Would you still come?"

"I'm assuming in this scenario, I cannot just cultivate to a higher realm to revive and avenge you?"

"That's right," Wu Hong nodded.

"In that case, I would come to save you."

"Why? Aren't you giving up on your dream by rushing into a sure-death situation?" she asked.

"It's one thing for me to end things between us for my ambition, but another for someone to force it to happen," Wang Wei explained. "I will fight until the end to save you and continue living."

"You know that's illogical, right?" They stopped, facing each other once again.

"So? I would never forgive myself if I allowed you to experience true death without doing everything in power to prevent it," Wang Wei admitted. Wu Hong looked him in the eyes, looking at its purity and clarity. She smiled before kissing him: "My hero."

"Of course," Wang Wei grinned. "What about you? What's your goal in life? I know when you were young, you wanted to prove to the world you were worthy. Now, you're the famous Empress Wu — you should have proven your worth to the world, no, to the Chaos Universe."

"I have indeed outgrown my previous goal," Wu Hong nodded. "Currently, I only have one obsession: unraveling the world's mysteries. I want to know all the taboos, find what happened in the Lost Age, what the Genesis Age was like, discover the essence of all the Grand Constructs, study the operation mechanism of Grand Dao, and more importantly, I want to see with my eyes what lies beyond the Chaos Universe."

"That's an excellent goal, and one very fitting to you," Wang Wei praised. Wu Hong was probably the most knowledgeable person he knew due to the nature of her Dao. So, it made sense that she would be interested in discovering all the secrets and knowledge of the universe.

"Of course it's great. Don't you see whose goal it is?" She replied with a proud smirk. Wang Wei looked at how adorable she was, and he suddenly had an idea. He knelt on one knee and summoned two small boxes: one with a diamond ring and the other a jade bracelet.

"This ring belonged to my mother, the one from Earth. It's a family heirloom that she promised to give me, but in the end, she went back on her word and gave it to my little brother. I've created it and planned to give it to you in the lower dimension, but felt it was inappropriate." Wang Wei looked at the ring as he momentarily lost himself in his memories.

"The jade bracelet is from my mother. It's not a Yu family heirloom of anything, but something she made for her future daughter-in-law. Apparently, she made it as soon as she was pregnant with me.

"Well, look at me rambling. I didn't expect to be so flustered. What I'm trying to say is: would you spend eternity with me?"

Wu Hong glanced at him, and for a brief moment, she saw their life until the end of time and beyond. She smiled because she was more than happy with what she saw. "I do."

Wang Wei's beating heart finally eased as he exhaled deeply. He slowly put the bracelet and ring on her finger. "You may need to refine them again to prevent breakage during battle." The last time these things were updated was during the Great Emperor Realm.

"I feel they would lose their sentimental value if I modify them. I think I'll wear them as is and put them away during fights," Wu Hong said.

"It's up to you," Wang Wei nodded. "By the way, do you want a wedding? And if so, on what scale? Something as small as we did in the lower dimension or something extravagant?"

"It has to be extravagant. Grand Weddings are the best way to amass resources from all the factions," Wu Hong said.

"Are you sure? Given the current situation, this may not be the best idea — unless you want to rush the wedding as soon as possible. However, I was hoping we could wait until I became a Primal."

"What? Feeling the pressure?"

"How can I not? I'm just a little nobody marrying the beautiful and powerful Empress Wu," Wang Wei smiled.

Wu Hong shook her head. "Grand weddings require time to prepare. Since we expect others to give us lavish gifts, the wedding must be of a certain caliber. Wait, I just had a brilliant idea. What if we had a Heavenly Wedding?"

"A Heavenly Wedding? That's not a bad idea," Wang Wei said. Heavenly Weddings will be blessed by Heavenly Dao, and they will receive luck and merit, which is crucial with the existence of the scroll.

"However, you would need a Karma Position first," Wang Wei is a Three-Realm Emperor, which is a Karma Position, meaning he's fine, but that's not the case.

"It should be easy to get a Guardian Position from Heavenly Dao because of the Hong Protection System."

"You're right, but do you think it's a good idea to bind yourself to the Eternal Ascension World when a catastrophe is coming?"

"It's not as serious as you think. I've just updated the system for the invasion, and such an achievement is enough to get a position with too much karma attached to it," Wu Hong explained.

"That's fine, but there is still the time issue. We don't know when the catastrophe will happen."

"I'll start preparing for the wedding, you focus on becoming a Primal as soon as possible, and once you've reached that level, we will send the invite. As for when the wedding will happen, we'll decide then. If push comes to shove, we'll have it during the catastrophe and use it as bait to lure the enemy to cause trouble."

"You would risk ruining our wedding?" Wang Wei asked.

"The best kind of wedding is the type that is followed by small bloodshed," Wu Hong replied as she licked her luscious lip.

"That's my girl," Wang Wei smiled before kissing her cheek.

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

Chapter 1518 1518: Kong's Blessing

Emperor Kong sat on his throne, calmly looking at the ambassador before him. Being Wang Wei's friend had many benefits, but there was also the downside: karmic debt. He sighed to himself before waving his hand to condense a talisman.

"Master Wang Wei will be pleased by your decision," Xie Huan bowed before slowly leaving. Emperor Kong sighed to himself a second time. The sad part is that he still owes some debts after paying this one due to the use of the scroll or Wang Wei bowing out and recommending him for the Chosen One position.

"I didn't expect it would be interested in the Stealers," Lin Fan, who was standing to the right of the throne, commented. He was not surprised Wang Wei had already heard the news and deduced it originated from their academy, but the latter's interest surprised Lin Fan.

"Our shadow agency has tremendous potential," Xu Shi commented from the left. Most factions used Invisibility or Shadow for their faction, and a few had unique agencies like the Stealers. "His Fate Shadow Guard is nothing to sneeze at. The fact that he wants our knowledge might indicate he plans to fuse the two's powers."

"That's scary to think about," Lin Fan uttered. The advantage of the Stealers is that they can directly steal information or steal a person's identity to facilitate an easier time gathering information. He could imagine how much more efficient they would be if they had access to the power of fate.

"We need to start preparing to deal with them," Lin Fan suggested.

"Agreed," Xu Shi nodded.

"In due time," Emperor Kong said. "Let's continue our previous discussion." He teleported to a beige room where everybody sat on a cushion with small tea tables on the side. Emperor Kong summoned a scroll: The Merit Exchange List. Right before he was disturbed, Kong suddenly received this item from Heavenly Dao.

"Heavenly Dao is truly unfair," Lin Fan sighed. By now, they had figured out why the Dao Opening Sect allowed them to exchange rare and unknown resources with merit.

'You can say that louder,' Emperor Kong thought. He was prepared to fight Wang Wei for the Chosen One position for the upcoming catastrophe. Who knew Heavenly Dao did not even consider him until the latter rejected the offer? On top of everything else, Heavenly Dao gave them access to the list years ahead of him, the chosen one.

Emperor Kong kept a calm exterior despite how he truly felt. "There is no point in focusing on the negative. We have the scroll years before everybody else, and we must take full advantage of it. Our primary concerns should be how to acquire more merits."

After receiving the Dao Opening Sect's notice, Emperor Kong used all his merit. Most of it was from his actions at the end of the Two Suns Seven Moons Era, a small reserve from the Academy, and by activating his luck and acquiring a fortunate encounter with merit. The merit has allowed him to reach a cultivation of 97% and a 98% soul.

However, it's not enough since he had to share with his two talented disciples. In fact, he even had to sacrifice the benefits of Paragon Nine Death.

"Besides a great contribution to Heaven and Earth, I can't think of another way right now," Lin Fan said. After Empress Wu started selling significant information about the catastrophe, all those factions used small methods of gathering merit, like helping the weak and poor. It could be argued that the Eternal Ascension World has never been so peaceful and prosperous because of these people's actions.

"That would be the ideal solution," Emperor Kong nodded. He had an idea, but it was still brewing.

"I think I may have a plan," Xu Shi said.

"Oh?" Kong looked at her. Both his disciples were bright, but Lin Fan had developed the habit of letting his wife think for him, serving as the muscle in their operations.

"By now, all the Paragon Lineages know of the catastrophe, but it cannot be said for Emphyrean and weaker lineages. We can contact them and sell the news for merit. Their

reserve should be small, but if you consider the large number of these factions, it's still a significant number of merit."

"That's not a bad idea," Emperor Kong's eyes lit up. "We can even take advantage of this situation to form alliances and partnerships with these small lineages, even investing in the ones with potential."

"Exactly," Xu Shi nodded.

"Should we contact them immediately?" Lin Fan asked. "No, if we start moving openly, the other factions will stop or copy our method. It would be best to use the Stealers to contact these factions secretly."

"That's what I was thinking," Kong nodded. "One of you should take charge of this assignment. I have something I must do."

"I'll do it," Lin Fan said.

"No, I'll do it," Xu Shi refused. "Although the mission requires discretion, someone has to secretly meet with these factions, meaning you can't take the risk."

"You're worrying too much. After Buddhism's warning, the Grand Sect Alliance won't dare touch us."

"They won't touch the teacher — we are irrelevant," Xu Shi warned.

"Xu Shi's right. No need to take the risk," Emperor Kong said. Buddhism's words can protect him as long as he remains the Chosen One, but the protection does not extend to other academy members. In fact, even he was not completely safe as someone might take his destiny. However, Emperor Kong felt reassured because Heavenly Dao was quite selective about the catastrophe, meaning not everyone who killed him would receive the destiny.

"Alright," Lin Fan sighed as a dangerous light flashed in his eyes. He was determined to become a Primal and even go beyond that so he could avenge his little girl. More importantly, he needed strength so he could get enough merit to buy a True Resurrection Stone from the exchange list, which would allow him to revive his daughter despite the fact that she died during a Supreme Outlaw Trial.

Emperor Kong looked at Xu Shi: "Ask if you need something."

"No problem," she nodded before suddenly pausing. "I just thought of something. The Empress is not fond of devil cultivators. Do you think she sold the information to the Devil Caucus?"

"Hmm, the chances are low," Emperor Kong replied. It's common knowledge that Empress Wu is not fond of the devil race or devil cultivators, so it's possible she did not sell the news to the Devil Caucus, which is an alliance of all devil cultivators.

"The caucus has no Primal, but they have a significant number of Paragons. They should have a good reserve of merit," Xu Shi analyzed. "Maybe we can get it from their hands."

"You may be right, but these people do not trust non-devil cultivators. So, let's send Nine Death instead," Emperor Kong suggested. After the defeat of the Primogenitor Devil, the devil cultivators experienced a severe culling from the Overlords and other factions. The process was so harsh that it severely destroyed their Qi Luck, resulting in their faction not giving birth to even one Primal despite their large population.

Xu Shi nodded. She hoped her deduction was correct. Their academy looked safe, but that was only on the surface. As long as the Grand Sect Alliance has the means to resist Buddhism in the slightest, they will attack the academy. Normally, it would be virtually impossible for them to acquire such power, but the exchange list has opened endless possibilities for everyone.

'We need to improve as fast as possible,' Xu Shi thought. The only way to get out of the situation is for them to grow as fast as possible until they can fight head-on against the alliance without anyone else's protection.

The meeting soon ended, and everyone dispersed. Xu Shi contacted Nine Death, Lin Fan went to train his skills, and Emperor Kong started tinkering with his grand idea to gain merit. While alone, he began designing a formation. As soon as he started, he entered a mysterious state where things went smoothly for him. His mind was free, his creativity flowing, allowing him to innovate as much as he wished.

Emperor Kong did not know this was one of the benefits of being a Chosen One. Most things he does will go smoothly because of the blessing of destiny. Wang Wei did not need this benefit because he was a Dao Overlord, meaning his mind was already in a state of freedom and creativity. However, Kong needed that slight boost.

'For this to work, I will need a way to link everyone,' he thought. 'It would be too challenging to build an array that covered the entire world unless I get the Overlords' approval. Hmm, the Grand Assembly might happen soon; I could propose the idea.

'However, there is a better way. What place can already connect all mortals' minds and souls? The Void Illusion Realm.' Emperor Kong paused before smiling wryly: his idea eventually led to Wang Wei.

His idea was inspired by the latter's Mortal Civilization. Kong noticed how their civilization had reached the state where they could confront Immortal Venerables.

Inspired by mortals' ability to contribute to high-level battles and the upcoming catastrophe, Kong pondered another way mortals could help.

He thought of creating a way to combine their souls for battle. Mortals are weak, but their greatest advantage is their numbers. If trillions upon trillions of them linked their souls, they could create a devastating soul attack that could affect Great Emperors. Unfortunately, Kong must rely on Wang Wei's Void Illusion Realm, or wait until the Grand Assembly to ask the Overlords' permission and help to finish this project.

"If I wait until the Grand Assembly, all these lineages will try to get a piece of the pie. Meanwhile, I only need to share a small portion with Wang Wei." The choice was obvious, so Kong no longer mulls over it. He focused on creating the formation needed for this [Mortal Soul Legion] idea. Once that is perfected, he can contact Wang Wei for access to the Void Illusion Realm and negotiation for the division of merit.

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