

F.D Emperor 401

Chapter 401: Karma and Fate

After stabilizing his injury, Wang Wei took another look at the situation. As he looked at the desolate world that was once full of life, he could not help sigh at the unpredictability of the world.

'A few hours ago, this was a world thriving with life. All its people had a decent life, even a good one. However, now, because of a battle between cultivators, there is nothing left.

'I always knew that the world of cultivation was one where weakness was a sin. But only now did I truly understand what that meant. Without strength, a person can die because of the aftermath of a battle.'

Wang Wei's eyes were deep as he broke down what occurred.

'Cultivators like to say that they are in control of their fate. But is that really true? All it takes is one unlucky day to encounter someone more powerful than you, then that's the end of your road.

"And unfortunately, no one can escape that fact—even me."

He raised his head to look at the dark sky.

'In the Endless Void, people, worlds, Gods, Demons, Buddhas and so many more die every single day. Some are because of natural laws, while the majority are the result of man-made disasters.

'So, how is it that these people control their own fate? Maybe the argument could be made that only by becoming a Great Emperor could someone truly have control over their destiny? However, I know that the Great Emperor is not the end of the cultivation path.

'As such, somewhere out there, they are nothing but bigger ants.'

He squinted his eyes to focus as many thoughts flashed across his mind.

'My journey to becoming free and unfettered requires me to control my fate. However, without strength, I cannot do so. No, maybe I should think about things in a different way.'

'Mortals have a very short life. On top of all that, their life is full of unknowns and uncertainty. At any point, they could be killed by someone else or by some unforeseen accident. That is their fate.'

'However, many of them decided to live their lives to the fullest, without leaving any regrets. Since they know that they cannot control anything, they accept this fact and decide to make the best of their situation.'

'By surrendering to fate and accepting their limitations, by enjoying their short existence, they gain freedom; that is also a form of being free and unfettered.'

Wang Wei frowned as he thought about whether he should also follow this train of thought as it was also a feasible one. Then, he shook his head:

'I refuse to bow down to fate. The mere thought that my life and the ones I love could easily be taken away while I'm powerless to do anything is unacceptable.'

'I must control everything. NO, I must have the ability, the choice to be able to control everything if desired.'

Wang Wei's eyes lit up as he once again looked at the destroyed world.

'And I know exactly how to begin: Karma, the law of causality. It is one of the most powerful weapons of fate. With it, fate can connect all things in existence with one another. Whether it is a speck of dust on one side of the world, or an entire world billions of light-year away, they can be connected through Karma.'

Wang Wei's eyes became even brighter. Meanwhile, the others could tell that he had entered a state of enlightenment. So, Wang Tian quickly took out the Enlightenment Tea he had in his space ring and quickly brewed it with spiritual water.

Then, with a wave of his hand, the tea entered Wang Wei's body. At the same time, a purple orb flew out from Wang Wei's space ring and entered his body: this was the Merit he received for inventing the Innate Pill Method.

'This world was destroyed because of me, however, things were not so simple. If I did not have a Paragon-Quality Soul, I would never need to use this method to enter the Primordial Spirit Realm. And how did I acquire this soul? It was back on Earth after my death.

'Additionally, the reason I discovered it in the first place was that I used the [8 Trigram Turtle Shell] to make a divination. Maybe if I had used a different method, I would have discovered another world and spared this world from its fate.

'Then, there is Di Tian's involvement in all of this.

"It is obvious that he has his reason to make such a move. However, no matter what it was, it did not change the fact that all the events in his life and all the decisions he made led to this catastrophic result.

'In conclusion, events that occurred thousands of years ago, if not more, led to the eventual destruction of this world. This is the power of Karma, this is how fate determined many things.'

Wang Wei knew that things were even deeper than stated. One of the main reasons Di Tian succeeded in isolating himself from being rescued by his sect was because of the Crystal Wall. Without it, it would be much easier for the Dao Opening Sect to come to rescue him once they discovered that he was in danger.

The Crystal Wall was created by an injured Great Emperor. So, he too might fall into the power of causality.

'It's truly is everywhere,' muttered Wang Wei. And as soon as he said this, the way he saw the world changed. The Fate Line that he saw above his head split into countless yellow threads which seemed to be connected to different people or things.

They were Karmic Thread.

One of the main threads was connected to his father and grandfather; this is the Karmic relationship between giving birth to him and taking care of him. The other threads were connected to all the other people from the sect.

Wang Wei could feel that all these threads were part of the much larger one. After observation, he knew that this was the Karma he owed as the Sacred Son of the Dao Opening Sect because of all the resources that the sect used to cultivate him.

Then, Wang Wei observed all the other threads. He discovered that he could decipher many of them. One of them was connected to the Heaven Mystery Pavillion. This was because of the [8 Trigram Turtle Shell] that he borrowed from them.

However, Wang Wei quickly discovered that this thread seemed to have recently reduced, meaning that the karma he has to pay back has reduced. After reading it, he knew that the reason Di Tian knew his location was because they revealed it.

Wang Wei sneered as he knew that as long as he returned the shell or compensate them with something similar, he was done with the Heaven Mystery Pavillion.

Another thread connecting him was to Di Tian's wife for the Innate Material she gave him, while another was connected to the Origin Pill Dao Sect. And he was slightly surprised by what he saw.

He thought that he owed them a great deal of Karmic Debt, but he was not completely right. A lot of the things he did compensate for stealing the two Emperor Scriptures.

For example, all the things he did that benefitted Lou Cheng, proving Ya Lao's aid in reaching the Quasi-Emperor Tier Alchemist, and more importantly, giving the sect the method of refining Pseudo Innate Pill.

So, although he owed them, but not as much as he thought.

Then, one particular thread caught his attention. After observing it, he found out that it was connected to Earth from his previous life. This was a little surprising as this showed that Earth might be one of the many worlds out there.

However, Wang Wei did not care much as he somewhat expected this outcome. One of his plans was to go back to see his parents once more when he was more powerful.

Although they were only his adopted parents and things got a little complicated in the family later because of money, he still wanted to see them one last time and remove some of his regrets.

Wang Wei's vision once again change. This time, the dark threads he saw were either golden or extremely dark

The golden-yellow threads were the good Karma that he has accomplished in his life. This includes all the modern changes he made in the Myriad Emperor World and the Warring State World where the Qi Luck Trial took place.

It also included his accomplishment of spreading knowledge to mortal and opening up wisdom to both human and demonic beasts alike. Compared to most cultivators in their entire lives, this was a great accomplish enough to be called a [Sage].

However, even so, it was nothing compared to dark yellow threads. The biggest one was connected to the Heavenly Abode World. From this thread, he could see trillions of souls mourning, crying, and cursing him.

They repeatedly asked him why their Gods destroy them. Was their faith not enough? Did they do something wrong? Even if they did, should they be punished so severely?

Wang Wei sighed after hearing this. He could tell that this thread was more active than the others, most likely a curse imposed by Di Tian's formation.

He then began to chant something in Sanskrit, then, all his 7 Chakras lit up golden before spreading throughout the entire destroyed world. Wherever the golden light passed by, the grievances remaining in the void was purified.

The moment that the process ended, Wang Wei could feel the constant voice in his soul stopped talking; they did not disappeared but provided him with some rest.

Wang Wei raised his head to see whether the Absolute Beginning Magic would activate but nothing occurred, so he was relieved.

With this enlightenment, he had an idea on how to remove this Karmic Sin. However, his intuition also told him that things were not as simple as seen on the surface.

Chapter 402: Doom

One thing that caught Wang Wei's attention was that he did not have a Karmic Thread connecting to Wu Hong. No matter how he looked, he could not find one. However, they were still linked by fate.

So, he concluded that she was not affected by Karma and that there was a slight difference between Karma Threads and Fate Lines.

The line that connected them was that of marriage, companion, fated lover, and so on. Suddenly, Wang Wei frowned. He discovered another Fate Companion Line connected to him.

However, no matter what he did, he could not tell to whom it was connected or find any information from it.

'I knew I was a man destined to have a harem. Hehe. Joking aside, I need to find a way to cut off this line.' The moment he discovered it, his first instinct was to cut it but he failed.

Wang Wei shook his head as he knew that the reason for that was either because he was not strong enough, his understanding of fate was not deep enough, or the other person's relationship with him was very deep making it more difficult to sever.

However, no matter what, Wang Wei was determined to sever that line. Not only because he was loyal to Wu Hong, but also because he was not happy with fate-determining his love life.

It was already a big deal for him to make an exception for Wu Hong, he would not do so for a second person.

Finally, Wang Wei paid attention to his surrounding since his enlightenment was finished.

"It's time to leave."

"Indeed. However, it's a shame that the World Source was also destroyed in the battle," commented Wang Chang, and the others agreed with him. As the name implied, World Source was the fundamental energy of a world.

It's because of it that any world in the Endless Void can properly function—including Heavenly Dao. The more powerful a world, the greater its sources.

Cultivators' battles can be devastating to any world. However, all worlds can use their World Source to heal the damage made by cultivators if necessary. This is also the reason that space will heal itself after being broken in most worlds.

For cultivators, the World Source is one of the highest forms of nourishment. Whether it is to increase their realms, their talents, their life spans, or used to comprehend the law, it is the best resource in the entire Endless Void.

There are rumors that as long as someone has enough World Sources, they can exchange a Heaven Will with Heavenly Dao. However, Wang Wei did not think that this was true.

The quickest way to acquire World Source is to destroy a world and forcibly take it away. With the power of Great Emperors, if the rumors were true, these people should be able to easily slaughter most if not all of the Greater Thousand Worlds and below to acquire enough sources.

After all, many of them have families, friends, and disciples. If there was a way to make them Great Emperors, a few would not hesitate to do so. Of course, there is also the possibility that there are other reasons that they do not do so.

After briefly reminiscing about the loss of such precious resources, the group headed to the city in the void that had the Transmission Array. Wang Wei took one last look at this world before stepping inside the formation.

A white light surrounded him as he entered a space tunnel. The formation worked by bending space for two coordinates to meet together. The process has been perfected after so many years by countless sages of the past.

So, it is quick, almost instant.

However, the moment Wang Wei stepped into the tunnel, he saw countless black dots in the passage before everything began to shake. Then, a spatiotemporal storm hit the formation making it malfunction.

'Black Holes? Damn it, this is a Void Storm.' thought Wang Wei as he placed a shield to surround him. Then, he was washed away by the storm and teleported away. The other Supreme Monarchs using the formation or observing from the outside did not have the time to react before he was gone.

They all looked at each other with weird eyes wandering about what just happened. Then, they heard Wang Tian's roar:

"Return to the sect immediately."

He had to find his son wherever he was. Once he was back in the Myriad Emperor World, he immediately began to act. Then, he finally returned home to see his wife, staring at him as if he was her worse enemy.

"Wang Tian, where is my son?" asked Yu Yan.

With a wry smile on his face, Wang Tian replied: "There is good news and bad news. The good news is that he is alive—albeit injured but alive."

"What's the bad news?" asked Yu Yan as she instantly appeared in front of him and held him by his arms. Then, Wang Tian explained the situation to her.

"So, you're saying that my son could be anywhere out there in the Endless Void; he could be countless World Communities away in some random world."

"You do need to worry. With our son's strength, no matter where he ends up, he'll be fine."

Although Wang Tian said this calmly, he was also very worried. His son was already injured, adding to that the possible injuries from the storm, his situation might be more severe.

Additionally, if he is sent to a world that is very exclusive to outsiders, then the level of danger he will face will further increase. Of course, this is not Wang Tian's greatest worry.

What he fears most is that his son is sent to another Heaven Will World. In the worse case situation, he might use some dangerous methods to return to his Quasi-Emperor battle strength.

However, in a Heaven Will World where Dao Ancestors and Immortal Venerables exist, he might be in serious trouble.

Yu Yan took a few deep breaths to calm down, "You're going to find him, right?"

"Of course. You should not underestimate the foundation of our sect. Although it will take some time and little resources, he will be found eventually."

Yu Yan sighed in relief. In this situation, her Yu family—even as an Emperor lineage—could not do much. However, the same could not be said for the Dao Opening Sect.

"Alright, get to it."

Wang Tian was a little surprised that his wife was acting so calm. After reading her husband's facial expressions, Yu Yan said: "I realized that I was too emotional previously, and probably would have made the situation more stressful for everybody. So, I will forgive you this time."

Wang Tian as he always enjoyed these moments of clarification from his wife. He gave her a smile before rushing out. He had to mobilize some of the sect's foundations to find his son.

Meanwhile, in some world in a faraway World Community:

A meeting took place with a bunch of men and women dressed in luxurious clothes. All of them had a look of righteousness on their faces, and even their temperament was similar.

In the middle of the room, there were one man and one woman sitting cross-legged on cushions that were placed on a slightly elevated place above the others, displaying their status.

"Our last attacks on the demonic sects were a great success. However, we should watch out in case the Demon Monarchs decided to make a move," said the man in the middle.

"Alliance Lord, there is no need to worry about them. Unless the Demon Monarchs suddenly stop fighting with one another, they will never intervene in our battle."

Many people agreed out loud with the person who made this statement, turning the room into a joyous atmosphere.

"You guys are happy too soon," said the woman in the middle. "There has been precedent throughout history of them even making an alliance when necessary, let alone stop fighting."

"If that day ever comes true, our Righteous Sect will face the possibility of extinction."

The room instantly became quiet the moment she began to talk. Then, the people mulled over her words before one person said: "The Vice Alliance Leader is correct. One small victory is not enough to make us satisfied."

"Yes. What we need to do is how to completely eradicate the Demonic Sects."

The two alliances leader nodded their head, then they decided to take this opportunity to further integrate the strength of all the righteous sects. However, before they could say anything, a crack appeared in the middle of the room.

An injured old man as thin as bamboo was spat out. The terrible stench of grievances and sins assaulted all these people. A look of horror appeared on the face of many of them as they started to wonder whether one of the Demon Monarchs decided to crash this meeting and attack them.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei gritted his teeth in anger as he said out loud: "Damn Karmic Sins."

Chapter 403 World Lord

Wang Wei knew that the reason such a major accident occurred was that his Karmic Sin affected his luck, essentially giving him back luck or misfortune.

After all, although Void Storm was not a common thing in the void, how could one occur right when he was about to be teleported away? Additionally, the array is designed to take this kind of situation into account so such an error should not happen.

On top of all that, there were dozens of Supreme Realm powerhouses plus a few Quasi-Emperors, some even with Emperor Artifacts, so how could they not even act in time to save him.

The reason is that the misfortune imposed on him made sure that everything that should go wrong did so. If Wang Wei did not react in time and controlled his Qi Luck Dragon to counter some of the effects of this Misfortune Curse, his situation could have been worse.

After cursing out loud, Wang Wei looked at his surroundings and could instantly tell that the situation was not right; the entire seemed tense because of his arrival.

Without hesitation, he appeared in front of the person closest to him and placed his hand on a woman's head. Then, he forcibly searched that person's memory.

Although all the 15 people in this room were all True Monarchs, the person attacked was no match for Wang Wei—even in his injured state. However, he did encounter some resistance while reading that person's soul.

Once he was done, she vomited a mouthful of blood while Wang Wei was relieved. His worse fear did not happen. He feared that he would be teleported to some forbidden place or a Heaven Will World.

In his current state, this was the worst-case scenario. Luckily, he was now in a Great Thousand World called Heavenly Profound Continent.

All the people in the room immediately stood up after realizing how powerful this person who seemed to be a Demon Monarch appear. Both the Alliance Leader and the Vice-Leader immediately stood up, and the man screamed: "Who is your excellency?"

However, Wang Wei did not answer him, instead, the power of fate flashed across his eyes as he made a divination. He wanted to know what effect his existence would have in this world?

For some reason, he felt a sense of crisis. A few seconds later, the divination succeeded and the result was only two words: World Lord.

Countless thoughts flashed across his eyes as pondered the meaning of these results, then, his face became ugly for a moment. Wang Wei glanced at the people in the room before disappearing.

"Don't let him escape," yelled Zhou Chen, which was the name of the Alliance Leader. If rumors of a demonic cultivator infiltrating this meeting and even injuring a member were to get out, the prestige of the Righteous Sect Alliance will be affected.

Many people will be more than happy to take advantage of this situation for their benefit, and someone might even challenge his position as a leader. Not to mention that the demonic sects—which have just been dealt a blow—will have their morale reinvigorated.

With a few steps, Wang Wei teleported away. He did not forcefully break the void as this would leave a trace. He had to use a teleportation spell. Although this method had a limited traveling distance than breaking the space, it was more subtle and not easy to detect.

Wang Wei landed on a mountain with a frown on his face. After traveling so far and changing direction countless times, these people could always find him and rushed in his direction.

There is no way that these people could have placed something on his body, so they might have a tracking method. However, if it was any ordinary method, he should have detected it, so that can only mean one thing.

"These people are using my karmic sin to track me." This was not a good thing for him as he could not hide it.

'Should I go to the demonic sect's prefecture?' thought Wang Wei.

This world is as large as the Heavenly Abode World if not bigger. However, it is not separated by different realms. It is one massive continent divided into prefectures, similar to the Domain of the Myriad Emperor World.

Furthermore, there is no fortune dynasty as this world is ruled by countless sects divided into righteous and demonic. The two sides have been fighting for countless generations.

'If go to the demonic sects' prefectures, it should not be a problem to stop these people from pursuing me. However, given the divination I just made, things could become more complicated.'

Thinking of this, Wang Wei raised his head to look at the shining bright sun in the sky. He disappeared before appearing on it. He used his Divine Sense to scan it but did not find anyone.

After making some rapid calculations, he took out a bunch of formation flags along with other materials, he placed them in different places surrounding the sun to set up a formation that borrowed its power.

Unfortunately, after activating it, four circular runes appeared around the sun, however, they only flicker lightly. Wang Wei knew that it was not his rune engraving that was wrong but because the laws of this world were different, some adjustments were needed for an array in the Supreme Tier.

Wang Wei frowned as he looked down as he sensed the people rushing in his direction. He waved his hand, then the entire world changed. All the profound cultivators of the world saw a protecting shield that covered the entire world.

No matter where they were, what prefectures, whether it was righteous or demonic cultivators, they were in shock as they saw the protective shield. The upper echelons of the alliance that was chasing Wang Wei were immediately stopped by the shield.

Even when the leader asked them to attack the shield to destroy it, many of them has their reservation as they knew such power was not something True Monarchs could use.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei aged a little more after doing this. Then, he finished setting his formation as he modified the runes to better fit this world. If he was at his peak, with all his years studying natural formation during the Dragon Tomb Secret Realm, he could forcibly borrow the law of Heaven and Earth to instantly set up a formation.

Unfortunately, he was nothing but a shell of his former self.

A few hours later, Wang Wei finished setting up the formation. However, his eyes dimmed a little as a massive migraine overcame him. He took a few pills before setting up a cottage in the sun.

Now that he was safe with this Supreme Tier True Yang Array, Wang Wei began to take care of his situation and heal his injuries. In his situation, the fastest way to heal and stabilize his injury is to absorb life forces.

For example, if he were to absorb all the energy and life force of this sun, his injury should barely be stabilized. And as long as he absorbed enough life force from people or Heaven and Earth, he would not have to worry for a while.

However, Wang Wei was perfectly aware that if he did that, this would lead to his death in this world. The reason for that was the divination he made.

World Lord is another name for Dao Ancestors. Great Emperor can directly control the Grand Dao Source, while Dao Ancestors can only borrow its power. And the way to become Dao Ancestor is to cultivate a world or universe inside the body, then use it to borrow or levy the power of the Grand Dao Source.

Of course, just having an inner world does not mean that a person can gain access to the source. Some cultivation systems allow cultivators to cultivate a world inside their body, but it does not mean that they can gain access to the source.

To that, a Great Emperor is required to refine a Dao Source Seed for them and use it as the core of the inner world. More importantly, a Great Emperor is not the only way to acquire a Dao Source Seed.

The universe is fair and gives all life a way forward. In Heaven Will World, cultivators have the possibility of becoming Quasi-Emperors—even though it is not technically a realm—and Great Emperors.

However, what about the people from Great Thousand Worlds? Is the Supreme Realm the end of their cultivation path? The answer is no.

These people can become the World Lord of their world by fusing their minds with Heavenly Dao and forcefully making it give them a Dao Source Seed. However, this path is difficult as it requires cultivators to use their will and strength to defeat Heavenly Dao.

So, an alternative method could be used. As long as a cultivator create enough merit for their world, they can exchange with Heavenly Dao for the source seed. Unfortunately, the number of merits need is truly high making it a very difficult task to accomplish. Not to mention how difficult it is to acquire merit in the first place.

Finally, there is a third situation where people can become World Lords. When a world is facing a catastrophe of destruction like invasion or others, as a defense mechanism, Heavenly Dao will choose a person worthy to grant the seed in exchange to save the world.

And this is where Wang Wei comes in. In his situation, if he decided to absorb life energy without any regard for anything, no one could stop. Then, as long as Heavenly Dao chooses a World Lord, his death was guaranteed as he was powerless in front of a Dao Ancestor.

Myriad Emperor World, Dao Opening Sect:

After reassuring his wife, Wang Tian flew to one of the sect's mountains where his father along with a few other people were waiting for him. All of whom were from the Wang Clan.

Without saying anything, he took out his sect master's token and activated it. In his mind, a list of places that he can be teleported to appeared and he chose the Secret Artifact Storage.

A portal made of runes appeared in front of the group and they entered it. In an instant, they found themselves in a room full of magical artifacts with the weakest one being Quasi-Emperor Level.

A brief calculation of these artifacts would show that there were more than a hundred thousand of them.

"I need the Star Road Map," said Wang Tian out loud, and as soon as he finished these words, a powerful consciousness began to scan his body, bloodline, and even soul leaving nothing intact. During the whole process, the sect master remained calm as he waited patiently. A few minutes later, the process was finished. Then, a palm-size map glittering like stars appeared in front of him. Wang Tian's eyes lit up as he knew that with this artifact, he had a greater chance of finding his son. That's because this was an Innate Artifact, the very one that their founder, Emperor Qiyuan, used to travel to other World Communities in his early years.

"Have the other things been prepared?" asked Wang Tian to the other people behind him. One person nodded before handing him five glowing orbs.

After taking them, he nodded as he knew that they should be enough to use as a power source.

That's because each of these orbs was an entire world the size of a Great Thousand World that only has Origin Source Veins planted inside of them.

The energy that one of them contained is enough for more than a 1000 Supreme Realm powerhouse to cultivate, and that's only an underestimate. And without hesitation, Wang Tian was prepared to use five of them to find his son.

Using the orbs, he activated the Star Road Map. Soon afterward, the group found themselves floating

amongst the stars. There were countless of them shining throughout the vast universe with one of them being the brightest.

Looking at the shiniest stars amongst them which seem to be the center of all the others, one of the people asked: "Is this the Myriad Emperor World?"

"Yes," replied Wang Tian. "And all the other stars are worlds that we have the coordinate for. Let's

not waste time."

World Community. This will make the search even more difficult.

After staying in this area for a while, the drop of blood once again crossed another barrier. And after Then, Wang Tian, Wang Chang, and all the other Wang Clan Supremes pricked their finger to take out a drop of blood from their bodies, then, they began to chant a long spell.

As they do so, their individual drop of blood fused into one, then, it began to move around the star map. It rapidly flew from a very far away place to a place where the star was broken and its light scattered.

This was the location of the previously destroyed Heavenly Abode World. The drop of blood stayed there for more than an hour before moving. At some point, it seems to have crossed a barrier to a place where there were little to no shining stars.

The others frowned a little as their suspicions were verified; their young master was in another World Community. This will make the search even more difficult.

After staying in this area for a while, the drop of blood once again crossed another barrier. And after seeing this, Wang Tian immediately said to one of the people: "Go to the Wang Clan's World and have all the clan members give a drop of their blood."

The person who received the order immediately went to execute it as he knew that the patriarch wanted to use this method to further increase the strength of the Bloodline Tracking Spell.

Meanwhile, Wang Tian also took out a few bloodline-related artifacts from the storage to help the process; he knew that the longer time passed, the more variables to the general situation.

Heaven Profound Continent, the Sun:

After setting up the formation to protect himself, Wang Wei began to plan for his future. His first step was to refine a few pills to once again stabilize his injury which was recently further aggravated.

Then, he has to plan for the future.

He knew that in his current situation, he couldn't return home. Based on the knowledge he received from that woman at the meeting, he knew that he was in another World Community.

As such, he did not even know how far from home he was. So, even if he knew the coordinate of the

Myriad Emperor World, he could not return. With his ability, it's not impossible to create a Quasi-Emperor Tier Void Boat to navigate the Endless Void.

However, that would be useless as unique spatial artifacts are required to travel from one World Community to another. And he did not know how to create such a thing.

As such, the best solution to his problem is to wait for either his sect to find him or his wife. Of course, Wang Wei was also prepared for the worst-case scenario that he is never discovered, or that it takes too long to do so making him miss the Heaven Will Battle.

In that case, he will build his Void Boat in search of the Heaven Will World of this Community, found

a way to acquire an Identity Token, and become an Emperor there.

Although he guessed that there might be consequences for people from other World Communities to take the Heaven Will of others, he was willing to take risks. Plus, his guess might be wrong.

As for how to find the Heaven Will World given how vast each World Community is, he already had a

basic plan. It was to use Karma.

From what he learned, the Heavenly Profound Continent's cultivation system is derived from the Heaven Will's World of this Community, meaning that just like back home, the Emperors of this community spread their system to all parts of the community as a way to gather luck.

All Wang Wei has to do is find the Karmic Thread that connects this world to the Heaven Will World.

Although this will take some time and he has to deepen his understanding of Karma a little deeper, it

was a good start.

Thinking about this plan, Wang Wei then focused on the Profound Cultivation System of this world. And to be honest, he was a little disappointed.

This system was a pure energy sublimation one that Wu Hong mentioned to him. The profound cultivators in this world as they called themselves cultivate profound energy.

And in each realm—from Tier 1 to Tier 9 True Monarchs—they sublimate the energy to become more powerful. In the later stages of cultivation, they did not cultivate the laws or anything similar.

In their system, it was not until Tier 8 (Saint Realm) that they began to cultivate spiritual power.

While only in Tier 9 that they have control of their souls.

"Well, at least they have developed energy control to the pinnacle. I can still learn something from them and apply it to my understanding and use of origin essence."

Despite saying these words to reassure him, Wang Wei could not completely remove his disappointment. However, he knew that there might more to this world than he currently knows.

For example, maybe there are some rare resources back in his world that are common here. Plus, there are bound to be many things—like herbs, ores, or pills—that he had never seen before.

Wang Wei then looked at the continent. His eyes could see everything except for the places with powerful formations.

"Should I mess with this world?"

Although he could not do it himself, he could still do it from the shadow. However, there has to be something for him to gain. So, his mind began to rapidly function. If anyone could see him, they would be terrified by the dangerous light in his eyes.

"Dao Source Seed? No, that's too dangerous. In my current situation, if something goes wrong, I will

be powerless."

From what he learned from his grandfather, before World Lords transitioned into Dao Ancestors, some of them are so powerful that they can easily annihilate any Quasi-Emperors with Emperor Artifacts, and not just ordinary ones.

Quasi-Emperors at the level of his grandfather and even more powerful. The ones that can bring out a great deal of power from their artifacts

"World Source?" muttered Wang Wei. "If I play my cards correctly, I should be able to gather some without destroying the world. Even with a small amount, I should be able to repair my Dao Foundation and even alleviate the issue of not enough life span."

His eyes became even brighter. "In that case, I need to choose my target wisely."

After looking at the continent once again, he blew something out. Two invisible spirit particles flew from the sun undetected by anyone. One of them flew to the righteous sect prefecture while the other to the demonic sect prefecture.

A disciple of the demonic sects had just died from the previous conflict and his body was left to be eaten in a forest. An invisible light entered his body and the disciple suddenly opened his eyes.

"Where is this? Didn't I die after being electrocuted?"

The disciple suddenly felt a massive headache. Then, his eyes became bright.

"I've been transmigrated? Haha, God gave me a second chance. In this life, I'll never let anyone trample on me again."

"Ding. Detecting Host...Binding to host...Loading process...34%...50%...Loading finished."

"Welcome Host to the Devour System."

"Is this my golden finger? Haha, I really am destined for greatness."

Meanwhile, in an inn in the righteous sect's prefecture. One of the disciples who was meditating suddenly opened his eyes.

"What happened? Didn't I die in the final battle?"

After checking his surroundings, the disciple had a look of shock on his face. "I have travel back in time to 10 years ago? Is this real?"

He rushed next door to call his junior sister. After seeing her, he raised his hand instinctively to touch her face, making her blush.

"Senior brother, are you alright?"

Realizing that he made mistake, he apologized by telling her that he just had a bad dream and thought something happened to her. Afterward, the disciple returned to his room, a look of determination on his face.

"I will never let all these tragedies from happening again. I will never let anyone take you away from me."

Meanwhile, in the sun, Wang Wei had a smile on his face as he watched those two.

"Now, the stage has been set. Let's see how this game plays out."

405 Memories

"System, show me my status."

Name: Chu Mo (Chu Yunfan)

Sect: Blood Asura Sect (former)

Cultivation Realm: Profound King Realm.

Status: Severely Injured, on the verge of death.

"Is my name Chu Mo in this life? So be it." Then, Chu Mo asked the system what it could do. And the answer he received is that the system can devour anything and help him heal his injuries and cultivate faster.

"Is that all?" asked Chu Mo.

"The system was injured in the process of transporting the host's soul to this world. As such, a few of its main functions are temporarily unavailable," replied a cold and monotonous voice.

Chu Mo nodded as he did not care that he had to devour other people. In his previous life, he was always bullied because of how weak and soft-spoken he was.

Whether it was in preschool, junior high school, and even college; his roommate would force him to his lackey. Even back home, his parents treated him like shit, always favoring his younger brother and sisters.

So, after his death, Chu Mo did not have any attachment to Earth. Plus, before dying, he made an oath that if there was a chance, he would leave his life doing whatever pleased him; he would never let anyone walk all over him again.

"Since I'm already a demonic cultivator, I will follow my oath before dying. I will let this world know my name, and make them respect me. I will be the greatest demon to ever lived."

After saying this, a look of determination flashed across his eyes. Chu Mo then focused on his status bar. He was very happy with his cultivation level. From the memories he received from this body, he knew that the Profound King Realm was quite high and only a few realms from the top powerhouses of this world. Not having to start from scratch pleased him greatly.

When it comes to his status, he understood why it said former. Most likely, the Asura Blood Sect was destroyed by the righteous sects, making him lose his status as one of the Heaven Chosens of the sect.

Chu Mo at first thought that such a high status might be beneficial to his cultivation path. However, thinking about how to explain how he was brought back to life might cause more trouble.

Plus, with a system, he did not have to worry about resources and cultivation.

Now, the only issue he was facing was his injured state. Chu Mo tried to get up but felt a terrifying pain all over his body but he did not scream. To him, this injury was terrible but he had once come close back on Earth.

"System, can you help?" asked Chu Mo.

"Host, with the current state of the system, it is required to touch something before devouring it."

With great difficulty, he moved his head to look at his surroundings. The bodies of many of his fellow disciples were scattered in the forest. Before the death of the previous owner, hundreds of righteous sect cultivators besieged him and the other people.

After the battle, all the demonic cultivators were dead along with many from the righteous sect. However, it seemed that the bodies of the righteous sect people were taken away for burial.

Be that as it may, Chu Mo knew that he couldn't move to the closest body to him for absorption. Thinking of this, he immediately thought of another solution.

"System, can I absorb energy from the ground?"

"Yes."

After placing his hand on the soil, Chu Mo felt a devouring power coming from his hand, then a powerful energy entered his body and repair it. Whether it was his muscles, bones, organs, and meridians.

In the process, the surrounding ten meters around him turned from the vivid green to a gray and lifeless color. Once the process finished, Chu Mo's injuries had healed to the point he could move now.

So, he walked to all the bodies of the demonic sect disciples and devour them. Soon, all of them dried up like mummies before turning into sand particles that scattered with the wind.

After the process was finished, Chu Mo returned to his peak state, with no injuries whatsoever. Suddenly, he heard a beep sound in his mind.

"Detecting system to have absorbed enough energy... Commencing minor update... Loading... 23%...

76%...100%."

Chu Mo discovered that another update was made to his status bar.

"Devour Points: 3840."

"What is the use of the devour points?"

"Devour Points can be used to strengthen the body, soul, cultivation, heal, and other functions based on the host desire."

Chu Mo nodded in satisfaction at the fact that he had more control over how to distribute the energy that the system absorbed. As a transmigrator who read countless novels, he knew how dangerous some systems with intelligence are.

However, so far, his system seemed to be the unemotional one similar to A.I.

Chu Mo then checked his cultivation and a frown appeared on his face. He discovered that he could only control a small portion of the massive profound energy inside his dantian or Profound Sea.

"System, what is going on?"

"The host's mind is not adept at controlling profound energy. As such, necessary training is required to perfectly control the cultivation level of the previous body."

"How long will that take?"

"Calculating...7 years, 3 months, and 18 days."

"So long? Then, can I use Devour Points to accelerate the process?"

"Devour Points can be used to boost the host's spiritual energy and make it easier to control the strength of the body."

Chu Mo nodded in satisfaction before deciding to find a safe place before beginning his training.

Meanwhile, in the sun, Wang Wei's gaze was fixed on Chu Mo the entire time.

"It seems my experiment is successful."

Of course, Chu Mo was not reincarnated. Wang Wei just chose a body whose soul has not yet fully scattered, gathered the missing parts, and reassembled them back together.

Then, he created false memories of someone living back on Earth and made sure that these memories served as the dominant ones. He even gave him a backstory that will make it easier to cross.

As for the system and devouring power, that's only his spirit particle, and the use of the Gluttony Swallowing Scripture.

The reason that he went to all of this trouble instead of just forcibly taking over someone else's body was to avert the detection of Heavenly Dao. He even used his new understanding of Karma to cut off the connection of the spirit particle to him so that no one can trace it back to him.

If someone were to search Chu Mo's soul and discover the particle, they would think that it was either a product of his soul mutating, or some kind of powerful artifact.

Unfortunately, doing things like this has its downside. Chu Mo is now a real person with his own thoughts, ideas, and goals. So, as long as he discovered that Wang Wei was the puppet manipulating things from the shadow, he will revolt.

To plan for this possibility, Wang Wei will make sure that Chu Mo relied heavily on the system without being suspicious. This is the reason that he made up the excuse of him not being able to control his cultivation level, forcing him to rely on devour points to solve any problem he has.

Wang Wei's gaze then focused on Zhou Shu, the righteous disciple that he chose. The latter was currently in deep meditation inside his inn.

'Ten years later, the Demon Lord will begin his conquest of the entire continent. The attack was so sudden that no one was prepared, no one had even heard of an existence called the Demon Lord.

'At that time, I was weak and watched my master, junior sister, and sect be destroyed. I did not even survive the first wave of attack. But now that I was lucky to revert in time, I can change that.'

Zhou Shu first thought of killing the Demon Lord before he became powerful. Unfortunately, he did not know his identity. Plus, with his current weak self, he did not think he had a chance.

'So, the best method is to use all the information I have in my head about future fortunate encounters to rapidly raise my cultivation level. As long as I become strong enough, I can easily kill the Demon Lord.'

Zhou Shu's eyes became more determined after thinking about this.

'The closest encounter to me is the Vermilion Fruit in the Lavender Sun Forest. Previously, it was discovered by a disciple of the Gentlemen Poem Sect; that disciple bragged about the fruit so much that even I knew how he acquire it.

'With it, I should be able to breakthrough from the Profound Grandmaster Realm to the Profound King Realm.'

After making a decision, Zhou Shu left the inn after talking to his junior sister and headed in the direction of the fruit.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei muttered to himself while watching this, " I will bleed a little to cultivate you. Hopefully, my returns will be worth it."

Just like Chu Mo, Zhou Shu's memories were also created. And when it comes to the fortunate encounter that he knows, a lot of them are things that Wang Wei discovered while scanning the world, some of them were things that he will create for Zhou Shu, so they do not even exist yet.

He waved his hand and a puppet appeared in front of him. Then, he gave it a space ring before ordering it to go create these fortunate encounters.

Now that he had finished setting up the gameboard, it was time for him to do his thing. During the battle with Di Tian, he only seriously injured his opponent twice.

And each of those times, he took advantage of Di Tian's weakness to read his Fate Line to gather information about the latter. Although he only gathered scattered information, it was more than enough to learn a great deal about him.

So, now, he was prepared to review this information so that he can know who and what he is dealing with.

Chapter 406 Secrets of this World

Wang Wei managed to acquire five instances in Di Tian's life. The first one was the same that Li Jun stole from his memories. It was the one where he was holding the dead body of his supposed wife.

The second one was a snippet of a battle with a handsome man. The moment Wang Wei saw it, he recognize it as his ancestor, Emperor Qiyuan. When he was young, he had to participate in the worship of the ancestors—including the Wang, Yao, and Li clans.

The third piece of information he gathered was a brief one. He only saw a woman waving a bamboo sword, then, Di Tian was annihilated on an atomic level.

The fourth memory was a great battle between a three-eyed devil and a beautiful woman. The moment he laid eyes on her, he recognized her as Empress Wu as she looked exactly like Wu Hong.

The only difference was their temperament; she appeared more cold and indifferent; it was as if she was alienating everyone that tried to get close to her.

The battle was quite magnificent. Unfortunately, he only watched a little bit of it. However, he knew that he could learn something from watching it.

The last memory was of an injured individual who was roaring and cursing at Heaven, asking why he woke up his memories only now. The person was full of grief and indignation.

Wang Wei opened his eyes as his wisdom flashed across them.

"Nine Samsara Fist...Nine Reincarnations... Fought at least 3 Eternal Emperors...Based on the clothes of the last memory and the surrounding, it looked like the style of the Middle Emperor Era."

After pondering deeply about it, he had a theory on why Di Tian was so powerful. The simple answer is his terrifying foundation. Through nine reincarnations, he cultivated to the peak of the Quasi-Emperor, then absorbed it in his next life.

This method was exactly the same as the [Nine Nirvana Blood Qi] that he created to break the barrier to the 13th layer of the Body Refining Realm. After realizing this, Wang Wei begins to plan on how to make up for the gap between them.

His first thought is to create different clones and have them cultivated from scratch before absorbing them. However, he shook his head. This method was not feasible.

Clones were part of oneself. As such, doing this would increase his foundation but not as much as he imagined. Otherwise, Su Ya—with all her countless clones—would be overpowered.

Based on his theory, the reason Di Tian is so powerful is that each time he reincarnates, his soul and maybe even his cultivation is baptized by the power of Samsara, thus drastically increasing his understanding, control, and strength of his Dao.

So, although clones could be an alternative, it is not ideal; it would not help as much.

Another method would be to separate some of his spirit particles into reincarnation and experienced the same thing as Di Tian. Then, when they grow up and reach the Quasi-Emperor Realm, he absorbed them.

Unfortunately, this plan will require a deep understanding of the Law of Reincarnation, something which he does not. However, there may be some Reincarnation-related artifacts in the sect.

"Wait, I do not need to use the Dao of Reincarnation to accomplish this task when fate is just as good."

Wang Wei's brain started to work like a supercomputer.

'As long as I have my spirit particles steal the fate of a weak mortal, then have him slowly rise to the top of the cultivation world before finally absorbing it, this should work.'

As a person who cultivates the Dao of Fate, it would be better to use this method as it was more suited for him. So, he spent some time further fine-tuning his plan.

"For this to work, I need to remove the Karmic Sins of the spirit particles used."

This was not a problem for him as he had already done this to the spirit particles he used for both Chu Mo and Zhou Shu. However, for his plan to work, he has to use more than one spirit particle.

For each of the nine Fate Incarnations of himself that he will use, he might need to use more than one spirit particle, so it will take a little time to refine them and remove the sins.

As for the reason he will only make nine, Wang Wei had a feeling that nine was the limit he could use this technique. Although he will still try to test more, he still believed in his intuition.

While he was thinking about how things might go wrong with his plan and how to fix it, Wang Wei suddenly opened his eyes.

"Some is trying to calculate my secrets?"

After checking what it was, he discovered that it was a form of divination that did not rely on the power of faith. Instead, it relied on Yin and Yang, or the constant changes of the universe to calculate the secrets of Heaven.

Essentially, it is the same method of divination using a different Dao.

After sensing this power, Wang Wei immediately blocked it while at the same time tracking it back to its source. Then, he saw an old man with his head and beard entirely white.

He was dressed in coarse linen clothes that only peasant mortals would wear. After seeing the old man who had a terrifying look on his face, Wang Wei snorted coldly, making him spit a big mouthful of blood before breaking the calculation.

"The Unspoken Sect? Interesting," he muttered before concentrating his focus on his two pawn chess pieces.

Meanwhile, in the Righteous Alliance, a meeting was taken place. The upper echelons of the alliance were still discussing the issue of Wang Wei despite a month having passed since his arrival.

The Alliance insisted on organizing all their main power to eradicate this devil that has occupied their sun. However, the other members disagreed as all their previous attempts failed, resulting in many of them being injured.

They also know that if it was not for the fact that this unknown Demon Monarch refused to attack them for some reason, with that formation alone, they would be instantly killed.

While everyone was in the midst of their arguments, the vice-alliance, Tong Hua, suddenly frowned. Her small action suddenly caught the attention of everyone around.

"Vice-Leader, is there a problem?"

"I just received an emergency call from the sect, so I must return."

"Do you need any help?"

"No, this is just a private matter."

Everyone nodded and no longer asked. No one mentioned the fact that she interrupted such an important meeting for a personal matter. The people in the room knew that in terms of strength and ability, she was the most qualified for the post of Alliance Leader.

If it was not because she was a woman and did not fight very hard for the position, she would have been the one in that seat,

After leaving the meeting, Tong Hua used a Transmission Array to quickly return to her sect. With the array and her cultivation as a Profound God Realm True Monarch, she quickly reached her destination.

Without pausing, she rushed to a desolate mountain where a small cottage lay. This was a restricted area that only she as the sect master can go to. As soon as she entered the cottage, she saw an old man in coarse linen clothes with blood all over his body.

"Supreme Elder, what is wrong with you?"

"Don't worry, I'm fine; just a little backlash from calculating this new Demon Monarch. Luckily, he just wanted to warn me."

"He's that powerful?"

"Indeed. That's the reason I wanted to calculate him. I wanted to know if he would interfere with our plans."

While injecting her profound energy inside the old man's body to soothe his injury, Tong Hua asked: "So, what do we do now?"

"Although I did not get much information, what I know for sure is that his existence will add many variables to things."

"From the information gathered this path month, he does not seem interested in intervening in the world. Plus, there is a high chance that he was injured or his life span is running out."

"It does not matter. When someone is powerful enough, their presence is enough to affect the destiny of everyone in the vicinity," replied the Supreme Elder.

"So, what's our next step of action?"

"We have to advance the plan to now."

"Are you sure that's alright?"

The old man sighed, " Our ancestors have been planning this for countless generations. If nothing went wrong, it should have been your generation to benefit. So, pushing things in advance will not affect the general trend."

Tong Hua nodded her head in agreement while hoping that things go according to plan.

A week after this meeting, a piece of shocking news spread throughout the Heavenly Profound Continent:

All the members of the Righteous Sect Alliance were killed by a powerful Demon Monarch that infiltrated their sect. The only survivor was the Vice-Leader who had to leave because of an emergency a week prior.

Chapter 407 Dangerous Game

Inside a forest, Zhou Shu had an incredible look on his face. A few minutes ago, he received the news from a few loose cultivators that were hunting in the forest that all the upper echelons of the Righteous Sect Alliance have been killed.

For more than a half-hour, he stared in the distance with a dull look on his face, thinking that he had heard wrong.

'That's impossible. Something like that never happened before. Why now? Could my existence lead to the butterfly effect and change the future?'

This was the only explanation he could come up with as Zhou Shu did not doubt the memory inside his mind. In the past month, he has been using them to take many fortunate encounters.

In just a month, he raised his cultivation from the Profound Grandmaster Realm (Tier 5) to the peak of the Profound King Realm (Tier 6).

Zhou Shu took a deep breath to calm himself down as he knew that the situation was not ideal for him. With the changes in the timeline, who knew how long before his memories of the future become useless, so he had to hurry to rapidly increase his strength.

He rushed to the nearest fortunate encounter to ensure that something did not go wrong.

In the sun, Wang Wei was in deep cultivation as he repaired the crack in his Primordial Spirit. Unfortunately, even with a few Quasi-Emperors pills, he could only stabilize his current state.

If he wanted to completely heal, he would need a ridiculous amount of time. So, the best solution is to wait for his sect to find him and found a way to not only quickly heal him, but deal with his life span issue while preserving his powerful Dao Foundation.

What annoyed Wang Wei the most in his current situation was that he could not cultivate; he was now at the peak in the Yin Soul Step of the Primordial Spirit Realm. And with only a little push, he could enter the Yang Soul yet he was stuck.

The Primordial Spirit was divided into five steps: Yin Soul/Yin God, Yin-Yang Reversal, Yang Soul/
Yang God, Chain/Shackle Removal, and Three Immortal Souls.

In the Yin Soul step, cultivators have to absorb Yin energy to strengthen their primordial spirit. They can do so through transforming spiritual energy into yin energy, using formation to gather the Yin Qi between Heaven and Earth, devour souls or ghosts—however this is a method mostly used by devil cultivators.

The most common method used in the Myriad Emperor World is to absorb energy from the moon as it is considered one of the purest Yin energy between Heaven and Earth. Or used heavenly materials with yin attributes like ice and so on.

The Yin-Yang Reversal is a transitioned step to revert the Yin nature of the Primordial Spirit into Yang nature so that it can achieve a balance of Yin and Yang.

For many cultivators, the process is very slow and takes a long time. However, when it comes to geniuses and Heavenly Chosens, the process is instant essentially making them skip this step or to be precise, not spend a lot of time in this step.

In the Yang Soul step, yang energy has to be absorbed to temper the Primordial Spirit. In this step, the soul can survive without a body and not suffer any consequences. In this stage, if a cultivator's body is destroyed, they can take over another person's body as long as their Primordial Spirit is intact.

Because of this fact, one of the most profitable businesses in the Myriad Emperor World is selling
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Because of this fact, one of the most profitable businesses in the Myriad Emperor World is selling
suitable bodies for Primordial Spirit Realm and above to possess. And the leader of this operation is
led by the Corpse Selling Sect—a Devil Emperor Lineage with 2 Great Emperors.

However, from what Wang Wei knows, there are rumors that the background of this sect is not as
simple as it seems on the surface.

In the Chain Removal Step, cultivators have to remove the shackles that connect the body with the
Soul, otherwise, the Primordial Spirit cannot stay for long outside the body and will be dragged
back on after a certain amount of time.

This is the reason that so many chains appeared on Wang Wei's body during his fight with Di Tian
when the latter forced his soul out of his body.

As for the last step, it involved the saying that all living this has three immortal souls and seven
mortal souls.

After he was done with his cultivation, Wang Wei opened his eyes as he checked the Heavenly
Profound Continent. The moment he learned that all the upper echelons of Righteous Alliance were
killed, he knew that something was wrong.

He waved his hand and a yellow ball appeared in his hand: these were life forced absorbed by Chu
Mo after exterminating so many sects and killing so many demon races.

The majority of them were sent to him while the profound energy was left to him. Chu Mo was still
young so he did not need life spans but mostly used it to heal so he did not need that much.

It's a shame that with how strong Wang Wei's body is, these life energies have little effect on him.
Plus, he also knew that his foundation would be affected if he used this method to heal his injuries.

After all, no matter how much he purified these energies, it did not change the fact that they belong
to many people combined. Even if it was 99.999 pure, the small amount that is beyond his ability to

purify will leave hidden dangers. Unless necessary, he did not want to use this method to heal since he would have to deal with the consequences afterward.

Nevertheless, these life forces could be used for other things. His eyes suddenly turned completely gray including the white part of his eye, the power of fate observable from them.

As he did his divination, the life force that he held in his hand slowly disappeared, used as the price for the calculation. Normally, with his Fate Puppeteer Physique, he did not have to worry about backlash for divination. However, he was not in the best shape currently.

A few seconds later, his eyes returned to normal as a serious look appeared on his face.

"The founder of the Unspoken Sect is truly a genius. Spending countless eras planning for such a thing. It's a shame that he could not leave to see his plan come to fruition," muttered Wang Wei.

Despite his praise, he knew that if the plan of the sect succeeded, his situation would become more dangerous. At the same time, he did not want to just give such an opportunity to fish in troubled times.

Furthermore, he discovered that in the past month, his understanding of Fate and Karma has increased rapidly. The reason was that he was playing chess with this world, weaving the destiny of countless lives and even the world.

The more influence Chu Mo and Zhou Shu have in this world, the easier it is for him to comprehend the power of Fate.

"In that case, I need to control the general situation and ensure that their plans are not easily accomplished, at least delay as much possible until I receive my benefit. It would be even better if the sect could find me as soon as possible so that my safety is guaranteed."

After thinking about this, he gave one last glance at the continent before returning to his retreat. He focused on the Karma Thread that connected him to the sect, trying to connect with them through it.

Suddenly, Wang Wei noticed a slight fluctuation in his blood. If it was not for his keen senses, he might not have senses. As he focused deeply on it, he once again caught it although it was brief.

'Could it be...'

Immediately, he focused even more and discovered that someone was trying to track him through his bloodline. Immediately, he focused on strengthening the connection between the other side.

He even used the Karmic Thread that connected him to his family to further strengthen that connection.

Heavenly Profound Continent, Blood Menace Prefecture:

Chu Mo stood in front of a destroyed sect. Although there was blood everywhere, there were no bodies to be found in the surroundings. With a cold look on his face, he was prepared to leave.

Suddenly, the mechanical voice of his system suddenly manifested inside his mind.

"Ding...The system has recovered some of its function...Opening Mission Section."

"Main Mission: Conquer the World and devour at least 70% of the cultivators' population.

Reward: The coordinate to the Heaven Will World."

"Submission 1: Kill and Devour all the Demon Monarchs.

Reward: Based on the individual kill."

"Submission 2: Destroy as many Rank 7-9 righteous and demonic sects as possible.

Reward: Based on the degree of accompaniment."

After seeing this update, Chu Mo frowned for a moment before asking: "System, what will happen if I do not do these missions?"

"The host will not receive the rewards."

"That's all?"

"Yes."

Chu Mo was relieved after hearing this. As long as there was no punishment, it meant that he could choose to do these missions or not. Of course, he would not do such stupid things—especially when it comes to the reward of the main mission.

In the past month, he has digested a lot of the previous owner's memories. Along with the many sects he destroyed, he knew what Heaven Will World meant.

This was the possibility of becoming a Great Emperor and achieving true longevity. No matter how much his life span will increase because of cultivation or absorbing it from others, he knew that there was a limit.

Only by becoming a Great Emperor could he truly become immortal.

"System, what rewards will I get after accomplishing the tasks?"

"Everything from unique cultivation to temper the body, profound energy, and even spiritual power, and even alchemy technique and weapon refining. Pills, Heaven and Earth Treasures, and so on."

Chu Mo's eyes lit up after seeing this and his ambitions grew.

"I will use this world as my stepping stone toward the Path of Emperor."

Chapter 408: Protagonis

Wang Wei's eyes were closed as he was in deep meditation to heal his injuries. In the cracks on his Divine Sea, Altar, and Primordial Spirit, runes along with a pink flame could be seen.

He was using the same method Wu Hong used to seal his injuries and removed them. Additionally, he was also using the Origin Pill Flame Scripture to refine his injuries into pills.

Since the flame could be used to refine anything into medicinal material, this attempt did work as he was healing faster than anticipated.

Wang Wei opened his eyes as he felt his breath more smooth and relaxing. He has to say that the Origin Pill Flame Scripture was one of the most unique scripture he had seen, on par with the Origin Path Scripture, Wu Hong's Scripture, and the Ancient Desolate Scripture.

Most likely, Emperor Danyuan was not a simple person.

Once his daily cultivation was finished, Wang Wei took out a few books to read. These books belonged to the Heavenly Profound Continent. He knew that every world and its system has its advantages, so it was beneficial to him to learn from it.

And he did find a few spiritual materials whose ability intrigued him so he took a few. Additionally, he needed to understand this world to create some fortunate encounters for Zhou Shu and Chu Mo.

Some of the cultivation techniques that these people will use were created by Wang Wei based on this world's Profound Path System.

While reading all these things, two things really caught Wang Wei's attention. One of them was a secret technique called [Profound Flower Condensation].

After reading it, Wang Wei immediately realized that this was based on the theory of [Three Flowers Gather On A Crown]. The three flowers referred to the Spirit, Qi, and Essence, or the soul, vitality or energy inside the body, and the fleshly body.

The [Profound Flower Condensation] technique is a way to condense the Qi Flower inside the body using profound energy. The person who created this secret technique was a righteous path genius that only appeared once in ten thousand years.

Using it, he dealt a devastating blow to the demonic sects and almost annihilated them. Unfortunately, he suddenly disappeared, never to be seen again.

There are legends about him leaving the continent in pursuit of becoming a Great Emperor. However, Wang Wei believed that he was most likely secretly killed because his actions were not favorable to the Unspoken Sect's plans.

Based on this secret technique, Wang Wei planned to develop a way to condense the Spirit and Essence Flowers, then modified the technique to fit his origin essence.

These Flowers could be considered very important to reach the pinnacle of the three treasures of Spirit, Qi, and Essence. With it, these things would not only be more powerful but also served as a way to establish a great foundation before comprehending the Law.

Wang Wei guessed that there may be some cultivation systems out there that utilized them and these systems should be quite powerful.

The other thing that caught his attention was a? profession in this world called Divine Master. Although the name sounded quite impressive, it was just another version of Talisman Maker and Array Master combined; it even has some Weapon Refiners added to it.

In this world, the Dao of Talisman is not that developed, most likely because their cultivation system does not deal with the soul until the very later stages. Not just talisman, but the other professions as well.

Then came Divine Masters. They are people who can use runes to borrow the power of Heaven and Earth. By using their spiritual power to write runes in the air, they can control the fire, wind, thunder, and so on.

Additionally, they can also store these powers in jade or spiritual paper. One of the main reasons that Divine Masters are so noble in this world is because they are the only ones who can make Space Ring and Teleportation Array; the other professions cannot.

Unfortunately, an innate high level of spiritual power is needed to become a Divine Master, on top of talent for understanding and using runes. With this world's system that does not focus on spiritual cultivation, the laws of Heaven and Earth do not really favor talents based on these criteria.

So, finding a person with high enough talent to become a Divine Master is very difficult. If it was not because of how vast this continent was, the number of people who had this talent could probably be counted on one hand.

If it was back on Earth, in the entire population of more than 7 billion, even one might not be found.

What intrigued Wang Wei about this profession was their use of runes to borrow the spiritual energy of Heaven and Earth. In the Myriad Emperor World, generally, Talisman Makers have to reach the Divine Body Realm's Heavenly Stage to be able to make instant talismans.

That's because now they can use the power of Heaven and Earth. The same applies to Array Masters. However, the Divine Masters in this world can do it even without any cultivation.

As long as an apprentice has enough talent, they could set up a rune in the air instantly. Of course, their strength is nothing compared to Talisman Maker since they are using the Power of Heaven and Earth, while the latter is just borrowing the spiritual power between Heaven and Earth.

Nevertheless, their method intrigued Wang Wei as it would be very beneficial to the training of Talisman Makers in his sect, and eventually, the entire Myriad Emperor World once he proved the Dao.

The other thing that inspired him was the way that Divine Masters trained their disciples: through carving runes sculpture.

Wang Wei waved his hand and a plank of wood appeared in his hand along with a sculpting knife. He began to carve. He first started with himself, his parents, then Wu Hong.

As he looked at the small wooden figures in front of him, he nodded in satisfaction. With his control over his body, this sculpture could be considered a masterpiece; the pinnacle of what any mortals could achieve.

However, they did not have any souls, any intent. And this was on purpose.

Once that was done, Wang Wei began to sculpt all the people he has ever met in his life. This included Li Jun, Yan Liling, all the disciples and elders of the sect, and all the Heaven Chosens he interacted it.

And this was not just them, but all the people he has ever met in his life. With his memories where he could remember someone even he glanced at them through the side of his eyes, there were many people.

Wang Wei did not even let go of all the people in the Heavenly Abode World. Because of how vast the world was, he did not meet all of them but he did meet a great deal of them. Plus, he did not even forget all the animals or demon races as well.

With Wang Wei's strength, it took him three days to sculpt all of these trillion people and more. However, these carvings still did not have any intent. Nevertheless, he pushed his sculpting beyond the scope of mortal through sheer repetitiveness and practice.

Once he was done, he began to sculpt the sceneries he had seen. This includes mountains, forests, glaciers, volcanoes, and so on. This time focusing on non-living things. This process also took a while as he wanted to be very detailed, to the point of recreating every single grass he ever saw.

Just like before, these things only had shape but not the intent.

The next step was resculpting all the people he met again, this time, focusing on recreating their essence, their soul. This process requires him to focus deeply to remember these people while also using his spiritual power while sculpting.

The process was not as fast as possible because it took a greater toll on him when sculpting these people. Plus, he still had to be careful when not to overuse his spiritual power in his injured state.

However, as Wang Wei sculpted more people, his eyes become brighter??especially when he began to sculpt the people from the Heavenly Abode World and used the grieving souls inside his Sea of Consciousness as reference.

His understanding of Karma began to rapidly grow with each sculpture. Additionally, it became easier to block out the crying of these grievances that had begun to act out once again.

One day, while he was too focused on a sculpture, he suddenly felt something and raised his head; he was immediately startled when he saw someone standing next to him.

"Jeez, we have to have some rules that you cannot just appear out of nowhere like this."

"There were many signs of my appearance, you were just too focused to notice," replied Wu Hong with a smile. She took a good look at him before saying:

"You're in terrible shape."

Meanwhile, in the Heavenly Profound Continent:

Zhou Shu was in a cave with misty lights surrounding him. A vast quantity of spiritual energy between Heaven and Earth. At some point, a cracking sound came out of his body and he opened his eyes.

"Finally breakthrough from the Profound King Realm to the Profound Sovereign Realm."

Without hesitation, he took out a book from his space ring and read the title: [How To Become A Protagonist: The Guide to Becoming A Son of Destiny].

Despite the long and strange title, Zhou Shu knew that this was the most important fortunate encounter in his memories. It was his only chance at protecting himself and the people he loved in the current turbulent time and unknown future.

Chapter 409: Sealed

Myriad Emperor World, Western White Tiger Continent:

Wu Hong appeared in one place, looked in a direction, and waited. A few seconds later, a handsome young man with black and white hair appeared. He looked at her with a frown before sneering:

"So, Wang Wei can't accept his loss so he has to send his woman to avenge him; how weak-minded of him," said Di Tian in a cold voice.

"He did not send me. I don't like what you did to him, so I came; simple as that," replied Wu Hong calmly.

"Because your little boy toy suffers, you're going to kill me?"

Boy toy, what a great name. I think I'll use this from now," she muttered softly. "And no, I will not kill you. But I will seal you."

She understood that Wang Wei needed a real challenge on his Path of Emperor, and Di Tian was perfect for that. However, the latter was also too powerful and cunning for the current Wang Wei.

So, he needed time to grow and learn; and that's exactly what Wu Hong was going to do, buy him time.

Di Tian squinted his eyes for a moment after hearing this. With his intelligence, he could guess that he was being treated as a stepping stone for Wang Wei. So, he sneered before returning to calm.

He had to say that if there was another woman who ever left an impression on him, it was the Sword Empress and Empress Wu. Of all the battles he had experienced in his long life, they were the two most memorable.

"I truly wonder what such an existence like yourself is doing with Wang Wei? Playing Game? Treating him like a pawn? With his personality, he will be truly devastated when he found the truth."

With the same calmness, she responded, "Or, he's another chess player."

Di Tian once again briefly squinted his eyes as he understood the implication of her words. If Wang Wei was a chess player, then, he was nothing but a pawn that had no right to intervene in the game.

He might not even be aware of its existence. Di Tian quickly reigned in his mind not to think about these kinds of things as they were not useful for him. All he cares about is reviving his wife. As for other things, he will deal with them later on.

"For our second battle, I can tell you that things will not go like the first time." A powerful aura emanated from his body. This time, he was prepared to use all his strength, without any restriction or resistance.

"Second time?" muttered Wu Hong as she focused on him. "Oh, it's the little Devil Prince. In some reincarnations, Di Tian looked exactly like his current self, while in othersa??mostly when he was a Buddhist monk, a devil race, and devil cultivatora??he looked different.

After saying this, Wu Hong began to reminisce about her past. The Three-eyes Prince was the bane of her existence at some point, the reason that her life was so miserable.

When the human nobles first wanted to dedicate it to him, she was nothing but a 14 years old girl, always on the constant run. She had no cultivation and no one to rely on; it was pure luck that she managed to survive the early hunts.

Wu Hong could not remember how many nights she spent crying in cold and isolating caves, her small body shivering, starving, and wondering what she did wrong to deserve such treatment.

The only thing that drove her forward, that motivated her to keep on living was because her adopted mother in her home village told her to survive and grow no matter what.

In her cultivation career, she took these words to heart.

And her misery did not end after she had a fortunate encounter and begin to cultivate. Her talent was mediocre in the early stages. Additionally, more and more cultivators were searching for her.

Everywhere she went, she had to hear people discussing how she should just accept the prince's invitation, that it was her honor to be favored by him, that she was unworthy and lucky to be chosen.

On top of all that, she had to deal with the guilt that her action might lead to increasing the suffering of her fellow human race. Despite this, she gritted her teeth and continue to run, continue to survivea??even when the entire world was her enemy.

When she entered the Void Shattering Realm and began to display her true talent, she retaliated out of anger. Not only on the devil race but even on the human race.?

Unfortunately, she had to stop because the devil race threatened to take action against the human mortals. And despite everything, Wu Hong understood that these people were innocent; most of their actions were the result of their lack of power.

After this incident, she decided to hide until the Heaven Will Battle. She left the Myriad Emperor World to travel to other worlds and even communities. This was possible because of a broken Immortal Artifacts that she acquired during one of her fortunate encounters.

It was because of that weapon that she managed to survive many desperate situations as it allowed her to enter the space inside and hide even from most Quasi-Emperors for a short time.

Wu Hong knew that the only way to truly change her miserable destiny was by proving the Dao in this generation. That way, she can prove to herself and the world, that she was worthy of anything.

No one could dictate what she can and cannot have in this world, no one could determine her status in this world, and no one could tell her what her place was.

Her journey in the Endless Void was not just one of gaining power, but also of healing, of knowing herself. In her voyage, she discovered many worlds that were already occupied by the Devil race.

She witnessed their suffering, their helplessness, their struggle, and their resistance. And many of these worlds were habited by the human race. After this experience, she finally let go of her hatred for what her kind did to her. She understood that it was out of helplessness.

And in the final battle with the Devil Prince, she learned a lot about his character and gained a new perspective on the events of the past. She understood that his actions were taken out of context and even interpreted wrongly.

Unfortunately, it did not matter. The damage had already been done, and even if it was true, it did not change the fact that they were fated enemies since the prince was an invader.

After Wu Hong finished reminiscing about the past, she saw a gigantic black fist headed straight towards full with the power of Samsara. A slight surprise flashed across her eyes.

'He's only in the Primordial Spirit Realm, yet his attacks are already approaching Immortal Venerable level. It seems that Wang Wei has his work cut out for him.'

She waved her hand and a humongous mountain descended from heaven. It instantly crushed Di Tian's attack and headed for him. Di Tian did not back down as 8 glowing Emperor Artifacts appeared in front of him.

Then, the shadow of a world full of floating white clouds appeared behind him. This was a new technique that Di Tian developed after taking away the [Yin Soul Scripture] from Fan Li. He created a world full of souls to sacrifice so that he can use more power of the Emperor Artifacts.

Wu Hong frowned after seeing this, 'It seems that I have to use strength of that level. So be it.'

Many runes appeared on the mountain and their aura of them suddenly increased. Then, they descended without obstruction.

With little effort, Di Tian was sealed.

However, soon afterward, many invisible chains appeared around Wu Hong. She looked at them and sighed deeply, before dissipating her projection.

Meanwhile, in a world surrounded by countless formations with one Emperor Tier one at the core, there was a coffin. The moment Di Tian was sealed, a hand suddenly opened the coffin and sat up.

"Has the main body been sealed?" he muttered as he reviewed the memories inside his mind. "Well, at least the situation is better than the worst-case scenario of being killed by her."

Di Tian has long anticipated the possible revenge of Wu Hong. However, this clone was not created just because of her.

No, it has existed for a long time.

Before his first reincarnation, he had Great Emperors make divination and calculation to prepare. And some of them foreseen that things would not go smoothly for him, so they prepared this world for him just in case.

After his third failure in the Heaven Will Battle, Di Tian already suspected that something was wrong. So, he send a clone to that world to use its resources to travel to another Heaven Will World and used some means to reincarnate there.

Unfortunately, his plan was foiled by Heavenly Dao and he only reincarnated in the Myriad Emperor Worlds. However, each time, he would ask his clones in that world to gather resources and knowledge from other World communities.

After the clone left the coffin, he looked in the distance while in deep thought.

'I do not know why Empress Wu is back in the world, however, if she finds a way to compete for the Heaven Will a second time, the chances of winning are slim. So, now, it's time to begin our plans to push our foundation beyond the limit of Nine Reincarnation.'

After thinking about this, the clone began to move by activating the Sleepers in other World Communities.

Chapter 410: Love

Western White Tiger Domain, Demon Putrid Domain:

A large mountain suddenly appeared out of nowhere, a fact that baffled not only devil cultivators but also the world. Unfortunately, the Di Clan took possession of the mountain and set up a formation to surround it and prevent anyone from approaching.

For the past few days, the Di family has been doing everything possible to unseal their future patriarch to no avail. Even going as far as mobilizing all 5 of their Emperor Artifacts.

In the end, they even secretly woke up a few of their Dao Ancestors to try to remove the seal. And the answer they got was that it would open on its own when the conditions were met.

Although Di Tian was sealed underneath the mountain, he could still communicate using his Divine Sense, and he could also cultivate. Resources could even be sent to him with no problem.

Wu Hong's main objective was not to stifle his growth or something but to prevent him from interfering with Wang Wei's growth. In some way, leveling the playing field.

After all, with Di Tian's intelligence on par with Wang Wei, his overwhelming strength, unmatched experience, and unrivaled information gathering system in the form of the Sleeper, competing with him was no longer Hell-difficulty.

After taking over the area surrounding the mountain, the Di family ensured that news of Di Tian's seal did not go out. Meanwhile, Di Tian had just ordered his Shadow, Di Jia, to keep watch on the changes going on in the world and inform him of anything significant before dismissing her.

Di Jia looked at him longingly before leaving. Not long after she left, someone came to see Di Tian again. Oddly though, this person managed to bypass the formation and entered the small space underneath the mountain where he was sealed.

Di Tian suddenly opened his eyes that were closed and a look of shock appeared on his face. His pupil dilated, his mouth sranobes.netplex emotions flashed across his face in just a few seconds.

This was the first time in countless millennia that he displayed so many emotions at once.

"N-Ni-Ning'er, is that really you?"

As he looked at the woman in front of him, he did not dare to believe it was true. He guessed that maybe Wang Wei's illusion still affected him. And deep in his mind, he did not mind; he wanted to indulge in it for a little longer.

"It's me, but it is not me at the same time," replied Qiao Ning.

"What do you mean?" asked Di Tian as he rushed to hold her in his hand. That touch, it was so similar. How long has it been since he last felt it? Although it was countless Eras before, he still remembers it as if it was yesterday, as if it was the first time.

"After I die, my desire to see you was strong enough to create this ghost spirit-like existence."

"So, you are still gone?" replied Di Tian as he raised his head to look up, tears in the corner of his eyes. With a single thought, they were extinguished the moment they began to fall.

He looked at her again, caressing her hair one more; she looked so real.

"Why didn't you come to see me?"

"I did," replied Qiap Ning. "Throughout all your reincarnations, I talked to you in your dreams trying to convince you to give up on me, to forget, to move on. But you never listened."

"And why would I? You were everything to me. The reason I took a breath every day, the reason I existed."

Qiao Ning paused for a moment, "Because I do not want to see you in pain. It hurts to watch you constantly suffering, from era to era, from generation to generation.

"It hurts, and I do not want that."

"Everything will be worth it once you get to see the world once more," replied Di Tian with great conviction.

"*Sigh* You have to understand that some things are inevitable."

"Only people who have accepted their destiny would say something like this, and I despise fate."

Qiao Ning looked at her husband deep in the eyes as if to see his soul. She raised her hand to caress his handsome face. Although he had a few different faces, one thing that never changed ever since that day was his eyes.

Full of hatred for the world, full of sadness and loneliness, yet, always determined to keep moving forward.

"You were always stubborn."

After sighing one last time, she disappeared from the room, leaving Di Tian with an unquenched longing. After a few seconds, the conviction in his eyes resurfaced and he returned to his cultivation.

? In the distance, Qiao Ning looked deeply at the mountain before muttering softly: "Do you want to see me again because of our love, or because I have become your obsession?"

She did not have an answer, nor did she want to find the truth. So, she left silently, just like she came.

Heavenly Profound Continent, on the sun:

Wang Wei was happy to see Wu Hong again, at the same time, he was a little embarrassed:

"I did not want you to see me in this state."

"You know that I don't mind," she replied as she caress the old wrinkles on his face. His brilliant luscious gray hair had now lost its vitality, and he was skinnier than a bamboo.

"I know, but I do." After saying that, he cast an illusion on himself to look like his usual handsome and suave self.

"I know that you men are used to hiding your weaknesses, but you do not have to do this with me."

"...You're right." He dispelled the illusion, then the two sat down; to be precise, Wang Wei laid his head on Wu Hong's thigh as she caress his hair as usual.

? The heat of the sun did not affect the two of them.

"So, what happened?" she asked. Then, Wang Wei told her about the process of breaking through the Primordial Spirit Realm, his battle with Di Tian, and how he ended up in this situation.

"You've had quite the eventful few years."

"Yes, it was. What about you? How is your investigation?"

The last time they met in the Dragon Tomb Secret Realm, she told him that she was going to investigate something.

"So far, there has been no result and I'm about to give up. If this thing is truly a problem, you deal with it."

Wang Wei was speechless after hearing this. Of course, Wu Hong was joking as she would leave a clone there to monitor it.

"After that, I sent a projection back home to seal Di Tian."

Wu Hong then explained what she did and the reason behind this. And after hearing what happened, Wang Wei did not mind as long as he had a chance to fight Di Tian again.

He had long understood that some people were born with privileges, with advantages over others. And Wu Hong was one of his many advantages in life, so, he was more than happy to take advantage of such privilege.

This is one of the main reasons that people have Dao Companions, and also the reason he wanted a powerful one. To support one another in this long and turbulent cultivation path.

Many could argue that this was not fair, but as a cultivator of the Dao of Fate, Wang Wei always knew how unfair the world was, and how unfair fate was.

After hearing Wu Hong's explanation, Wang Wei was momentarily in a daze.

"What's on your mind?" asked Wu Hong.

"I'm thinking that? Di Tian and I are quite similar in some ways."

"Oh, how so?"

"If something were to happen to you, I would not hesitate to do the same thing to revive you, and maybe even worse."

If something were to happen to Wu Hong, Wang Wei knew that he would go crazy. Knowing him, he would not hesitate to tear apart the Cycle of Samsara to revive her or subvert both the River of Time and the River of Fate.

Truth be told, not just her, but all his friends and family, he would do the same. This is the reason that he made his main objective of cultivating to become free and unfettered.

In case something tragic occurred in his life, he will have the ability to either prevent it or revert it without any consequences.

"I'm sure you would," replied Wu Hong with a beautiful smile. "However, I can take of myself, worry about yourself."

"True," said Wang Wei while laughing; he always felt carefree and relaxed around her. "In our situation, the most likely scenario is that something happened to me and you have to revive me."

"Don't worry. As my boy toy, I will not let anything happen to you."

"Boy toy? Hahaha, I never thought in my life I would be eating white rice."

Wang Wei was truly happy as he was always in a tense state recently. So, he was happy to relax and chat about all sorts of things with Wu Hong. A few hours later, he suddenly remembered a question he wanted to ask:

"Can you tell me about the Duyi Realm? I've always wanted to know what it was for."