

F.D Emperor 411

Chapter 411: Eternal Emperors

"Duyi Realm? That is the prototype of the Eternal Emperors' Dao Will. Cultivators who enter this state are referred to as Eternal Talent, meaning that they have a higher chance of becoming an Eternal Emperor," replied Wu Hong.

However, she could see some confusion on Wang Wei's face, so she further explained:

"Do you know the different classifications of Great Emperors?"

"Yes, Third-Class, Second-Class, First-Class, and Eternal."

She nodded her head.

"After absorbing the Heaven Will, a cultivator will be granted direct access to the Source of the Grand Dao. However, there are different levels of comprehension.

"No matter the person, as long as they absorb the Heaven Will, they are guaranteed to have 5% understanding of the Source of whatever Grand Dao that they cultivate; that's the minimum requirement to become a Great Emperor.

"However, based on talent, perception, foundation, and even luck, some cultivators can understand more. Of the ones that understand 5-10% are classified as Third-Class Emperor, 11-15% are Second-Class, and 16-20% are First-Class."

"Does that mean that a higher percentage is an Eternal Emperor?" asked Wang Wei.

"No, 20% is the limit that the Heaven Will can provide. Furthermore requires cultivators to rely on themselves, to cultivate without aids.

"So, to become an Eternal Emperor, you have to understand 20% of the Grand Dao Source and two other things. The first one is to understand the concept of [Existence]...You can think of the concept of Omnipresent.

"This understanding is the reason that Eternal Emperors are so difficult to kill. As long as their name is written on a single piece of paper, they still exist and can be revived even if their bodies, souls, and Daos are annihilated."

Wang Wei nodded as he had some idea of how unkillable Eternal Emperors can be.

"As for the second thing that they need, it is to cast their Dao Will."

After saying that, Wu Hong paused to better gather her mind.

"Do you know that Great Emperors are virtually unkillable?" she asked.

"What do you mean?"

"As higher dimensional beings, how could their death be similar to other people? After connecting to the Grand Dao Source, they will leave an Imprint inside, making them not only immortal but also unkillable.

"As such, even if their bodies and soul were annihilated without leaving anything, they can still come back to life as long as the imprint still existsa??albeit the process will take countless yuan epochs.

(1 Yuan Epoch=1.269 trillion years)

"Because of this fact, one way to kill a Great Emperor is to find their imprint and slowly remove it. And this process will also take countless epochs. So, although Great Emperors are not as unkillable as Eternal Emperors, they are not normal cultivators "

Wang Wei's eye lit up as he realized why so many people want to become Emperor; it was not just for longevity but also for survival.

"I'm guessing this fact also applies to Eternal Emperors as well?"

"Of course."

"I did not know you were so OP."

"That's why I always tell you to respect this Empress."

"Always at your service, my queen," replied Wang Wei with a smile. To kill an Eternal Emperor, you have to destroy their body, soul, Dao Imprint, and even erase them people's memories, erase their accomplishments in history, and even remove all records of their existence completely; they are truly overpowered.?

A look of longing appeared in Wang Wei's eyes as he asked:

"So, what does everything has to do with Dao Will?"

"One of the main abilities of Dao Will is to instantly remove the imprints of Great Emperors from the Source, essentially making them their predator."

"Are there other ways to kill them?"

"A few, however, the number can be counted in one hand," replied Wu Hong before pausing for a moment to give him some time to digest the information.

"So, the Duyi Ream making easier to cast the Dao Will and increasing the chances of becoming an Eternal Emperors."

"Basically, yes."

Wang Wei nodded as he begin to ponder something.

"Are you thinking of asking your father to use your [Nine Nirvana Blood Qi] to enter the Duyi Realm as you did?"

"Yes. With his talent, it should not be a problem to become an Eternal Emperor given the right opportunity."

"Unfortunately, that won't work," replied Wu Hong. "There are two ways to enter the Duyi Realm. The first? and orthodox method is to create a cultivation system."

"That seems easy."

"Not really," replied Wu Hong. "High-level cultivators can indeed create techniques and so on, but that is only tailored to them. A cultivation system needs to be universal, and applicable to a large group of people. Furthermore, the system has to meet a certain standard before being approved and entering the Duyi Realm."

Indeed, she was correct about that.?

"So, what's the unorthodox method?"

"That's the method you used. Take an already existing cultivation system and push its boundary, go beyond its rules and limitation, and make it unique. Just like you broke through the 13th Layer of the Blood Qi Realm; to be precise, you created that layer."

"I'm guessing that this is not the only way to enter?" Every time he did something unique to a cultivation realm, the strength of the Duyi Realm would also increase in turn.

"It's just like you guess. For example, Di Tian entered the Duyi Realm because he has nine Divine Seas, nine Divine Altars, nine Ancient Lamps and Good Fortune Flames, and nine Primordial Spirit. As for me, it's because I seal the Divine Sea of others Heaven Chosens into my body.

"At my peak, I had 3000 Divine Seas and Divine Altars, which was the limit."

Wang Wei nodded his head. Having more Divine Sea did not necessarily mean more strength as one of them could be vast enough to be equal to the 3000. However, it would have provided her a vast amount of origin essence, probably unlike anyone before.

Additionally, the Divine Altar will play another role in the Void Shattering Realm, giving her another advantage. Wang Wei finally understood how she was able to match Di Tian after 6 reincarnations.

"So, what do you mean that my [Nine Nirvana Blood Qi] could not allow my father to enter the Duyi Realm?"

"The method of entering the Duyi Realm has to be unique. If father-in-law wanted to enter, he could recultivate and enter the 13th Layer of Body Refining Realm, however, he had to create a method of his own, not use yours otherwise it would not succeed."

Wang Wei understood her meaning. For example, both she and Di Tian used a plethora of Divine Seas to enter this realm, but they did it with different methods.

Di Tian did it with the Dao of Reincarnation, most likely, while Wu Hong did it with the Dao of Sealing.

"So, what's the difference between the orthodox and unorthodox method?"

"There are only two main differences. The first one is that the orthodox method takes longer. After creating a cultivation system, it has to spread to a certain number of people before entering the Duyi Realm.

"The second difference is that people who used the unorthodox method have to survive Divine Punishment Thunder. So, only people with status or high luck can enter this realm."

Wang Wei nodded as he understood what she meant. To survive Divine Punishment Thunder, Emperor Level formations or artifacts are required. So, only people from Emperor Lineages have access to such things.

So, when it comes to cultivators with lower backgrounds, they have to be lucky enough to have acquired Emperor Artifacts through fortunate encounters. Otherwise, they will be annihilated by Heaven.

This difference is a manifestation of a person's destiny. Because of luck, fate, or destiny, some people have a natural higher chance of entering the Duyi Realm and thus a higher chance of becoming Eternal Emperors than others.

"Fate is truly unfair," said Wang Wei.

"Yes, some things are destined," replied Wu Hong softly as she remembered the other timeline. There, Wang Wei entered the Duyi Realm during the Golden Core Realm when he refined his core 81 times instead of the limit of 9. In the end, he had to enter a forbidden place in the Pursuing Longevity World and used it to survive the punishment. However, after that, he was still in great danger and had to struggle to survive and leave out of there relatively intact.

And in this timeline, he did it right at the beginning of his cultivation. Throughout history, so many cultivators do not even know the existence of this realm and have no thought or the ability to enter it.

As for the few who do, the majority die under the punishment. While some people, no matter the circumstances, will eventually enter that realm.

Wang Wei was deep in thought. He still wanted his father to enter the Duyi Realm. So, he was prepared to give him some ideas on how he could do that. However, the method of execution would be left for him to figure out.

He truly believed that given the opportunity, Wang Tian would be able to become an Eternal Emperor. As for his mother, he had to accept that her talent was only on par with a First-Class Emperor, and maybe on the lower end.

As such, he had to plan a different path for her.

Chapter 412: Son of Destiny and Destined Villain

The main reason that Wang Wei never asked Wu Hong this question was because he wanted to discover the mystery of the Duyi Realm on his own. After all, always relying on her was not a good thing.

However, after his battle with Di Tian, he wanted to know more about this topic to better utilize during their next confrontations. While thinking about all the information he just received and planning for the future, he suddenly thought of another important question.

"What about Paragons? They should be able to kill Great Emperors as well?"

"Yes, they can indeed remove the Dao Imprints of Great Emperors, however, the process is not as easy as Eternal Emperors. However, they have easier methods to kill them."

"What method?" asked Wang Wei, quite intrigued.

"Paragons can bend space-time to their will, so they can just travel to the past and kill a Great Emperor before they absorbed the Heaven Will and gain access to the Grand Dao Source."

Wang Wei's lips twitched for a moment as he finally understood some of the power of Paragons. No wonder they are called the Darlings of Chaos.

"What about Eternal Emperors? Can they be killed that way as well?"

"Well, when it comes to them, things become a little complicated. Timea?|"

Both Wu Hong and Wang Wei suddenly raised their heads and looked in a direction. Wang Wei smiled wily while Wu Hong said calmly: "Well, it appears that with your current strength, this is all the information you can know."

Just now, they both felt a warning, just like the first time they talked about Paragons back in the Academy. Obviously, Wu Hong had talked to match and Wang Wei was not yet worthy to know that much information.

Thinking about that grand, mighty, and noble will that was similar but different to Heavenly Dao, Wang Wei wanted to know what it was, so he looked at Wu Hong with his eyes.

She understood his meaning and used her Divine Sense to say, 'All I can tell you is that that's the True Heavenly Dao.'

Wang Wei pondered for a moment as he had some ideas, however, he no longer asked. He immediately began to think about how this thing was able to detect their conversation.

'It appears to be some form of use of Karma. Some words, names, or secrets are inlaced with Karma, making it possible for that Will to detect anyone who speaks of them,' thought Wang Wei as his mind worked rapidly.

'Karma, Causality, Cause and Effect. The cause is people learning some deep secrets of the universe. And the effect is that the True Heavenly Dao will judge whether these people are worthy to know these secrets, and will most likely warn them, erase their memories or even kill them.

'By that logic, I should be able to place a Karmic Connection to my name so that every time someone says it or even think about it, I can detect it.'

As soon as Wang Wei understood this, the character for his name suddenly appeared in front of him, then a few yellow strings were connected to it. Then, he heard a sound:

"My son, please be alright. Mommy is coming to get you."

"Mom?"

"Wei'er, no matter what, hold on. I'm on my way."

"Dad."

"This brat is more troublesome than his father. I knew I should have spanked him more when he was little."

"Wang Chang, if you dare touch my grandson, I'll fight with you."

"Why are you so excited? Isn't he also my grandson?"

Wang Wei smiled after hearing these two words as he recognized them as his grandfather and grandmother, Yun Zhaojun.

After hearing these few sentences, he only heard a few more murmurs and he recognize them as Li Jun and the others.

'It seems that only people deeply connected to me can be heard for now.'

Realizing that his new technique was slowly coming to an end, Wang Wei immediately used this connection to his name to share his location with his family.

Meanwhile, in the Endless Void, a group of people was inside the Star Road Map, traveling to different World Communities. Suddenly, the main Wang family members suddenly felt something:

"Was that?"

"Wei'er, he must have found another way to strengthen the tracking," said Yu Yan with a smile on her face.

"Let's hurry," ordered Wang Tian. With this new connection, the Bloodline Tracking Spell should finally be able to find his location.

Heavenly Profound Continent:

Wang Wei woke up from his enlightenment as his understanding and application of Karma further deepened; he was now closer to getting rid of his Karmic Sins.

However, he frowned a little.

"Is there a problem?" asked Wu Hong.

"Ever since I enter the Primordial Spirit Realm, I've had more than three epiphanies in just a few months."

Epiphany or Sudden Ennoblement, something that cultivators could achieve easily. It requires talent, luck, and sometimes timing. Yet, Wang Wei felt that he could enter this state as long as he concentrated a little. This was odd.

"Do you think that your Paragon-Quality Soul was for nothing?"

"You mean?"

"Yes, it will grant you terrifying comprehension. In the early stages of cultivation, it might not appear as much, however, once you begin to comprehend the Law and eventually Dao Source, that's when it will become to shine."

From what Wu Hong knows, in terms of comprehension, only the Innate Grand Dao Physique and a few other things are on par with a Paragon-Quality Soul.

Additionally, as Wang Wei becomes stronger and makes up for the quantity of his soul, his comprehension will also be elevated as well.

Wang Wei understood why his soul began to manifest its ability now, most likely because it was sublimated into a Primordial Spirit, changing its essence.

"I have to leave; my projection won't last long," said Wu Hong.

"Are you coming back in time for our wedding?"

"Don't worry, I will immediately head back," replied Wu Hong with a smile. Then, she suddenly remembered something: "I will find a Fate Stone for you to fix your Proving Dao Artifact."

Wang Wei's eyes lit up after hearing this. He had read about the Fate Stone from the sect's Secret Archive, however, he knew that this was a very rare material truly difficult to find; maybe even more difficult than any Innate Material or Chaos Material.

Currently, his artifact was slowly being repaired in the River of Fate that was absorbed in his Physique's Vision. However, with how badly destroyed it was by Di Tian, it would take him a great deal of time before returning to its former self.

However, with the Fate Stone, he can recast it and make it even more powerful. And as long as it is repaired, some of the backlashes he received when it was destroyed can be healed and alleviate the injury in his Dao Foundation.

Afterward, the two chatted for a few hours before Wu Hong disappeared.

The Ends of the Endless Void, the Extremity Sea:

Wu Hong opened her eyes and looked at the endless gray fog with confusion. During her stay here, she did many experiments on this fog to discover its secret.

And so far, she only learned a few things. The main thing is that no matter what thing entered inside will be instantly disintegrated. Whether it was any attacks, energy, matter, and even the power of Law.

To test it out, she found a destroyed world and threw it inside and it was still disintegrated. Wu Hong even went as far as tracking down a Tier 10 Void Beast and led it inside.

It suffered the same fate.

The most powerful of their kind Void Beasts are on par with First-Class Emperors. There are very few rare members of their kind born from Chaotic Time Energy and grow to be on par with Eternal Emperors.

What surprised Wu Hong was the fact that everything that enter this place was disintegrated except for herself, and she knew it was not because of her power.

After coming in contact with the gray fog, she felt nothing; it was like it had become dormant or docile. In the end, no matter what method she used, she could not find its origin or purpose.

Even summoning the River of Time and browsing through it was useless.

In the end, she decided to give up as this seemed to be a futile endeavor. Even the seal she tried to place on it was disintegrated. So, without hesitation, she hopped into her boat and began her journey back home to see her boy toy.

It's a shame that she had to make a few more stops to find him the Fate Stone, otherwise she could see him sooner.

Not long after Wu Hong left, a figure made of the gray fog appeared; it appeared to be a man. He looked in the direction she left and smiled before disappearing; it was as if he was never here.

Heavenly Profound Continent:?

Chu Mo was flying in the direction of another sect when he heard a sound inside his head:

[Dinga?|Detecting anomaly in the worlda?|Generating new mission as counter..]

[Main Mission 2: Kill the Son of Destiny of this World.

[Reward: The Qi Luck of said Son of Destiny.]

Chapter 413: Savior and Destroyer

Chu Mo frowned after seeing this mission.

"System, what does this mean?" Although he had a guess, he was not completely sure.

"The Son of Destiny is essentially the protagonist of this world. Wherever he goes, he will encounter treasures, supreme cultivation methods, and beauties that randomly fall in love with him," replied the system in the cold mechanical voice.

"Additionally, when in danger, their luck will activate and found a way for them to survive and even become more powerful because of this."

Chu Mo's eyes lit up after hearing this. If he could become a Son of Destiny, his cultivation would be very smooth. By then, becoming a Great Emperor would be guaranteed.

"If what you say is true, how could I kill a Son of Destiny?" As a transmigrator, Chu Mo knew how cockroach-like the survival of protagonists can be. Even if someone 10 realms higher than them comes to kill them, some random old man that the protagonist once thought was a beggar and offered him food will turn out to be a terrifying powerhouse and come rescue him.

This is how unreasonable some protagonists can be.

"The only way is to defeat the protagonist over and over," replied the system.

"How is that going to work?"

"With each defeat, the system can devour some luck from the Son of Destiny and add to the host. After a certain amount is drained, they will lose their status of Son of Destiny and can be killed."

Chu Mo nodded his head as this method was very common in the novels he used to read. "So, where is this Son of Destiny?"

"Exact Location is unknown, but the system detected that it was somewhere in the Black Mirror Prefecture."

"In the Righteous Sect's domain?" muttered Chu Mo. "With my current strength, can I defeat him?"

"It would be best for the host to enter the Profound God Realm as soon as possible, and even the peak. Additionally, the host should cultivate The Overlord Profound Body to a certain level."

Chu Mo pondered for a moment. He had just broken through from the Profound Sovereign Realm to the Profound Saint Realm and opened up his Sea of Consciousness, gaining access and complete control of his Spiritual Sense.

As such, he was still quite some time away from the last cultivation realm, the Profound God Realm. As for the Overlord Profound Body, he only got the first three levels after extinguishing a few rank 8 demonic sects.

If he want to acquire the higher levels, he had to extinguish rank 9 sects, but they have Profound God Realm cultivators. And the most powerful of them have Demon Monarchs, who have the power to easily kill most Profound God Realms.

So, his best choice of action now is to kill a few more rank 8 sects and devour them to cultivate to the peak of the Profound Saint Realm, and even acquire the resources to cultivate his Overlord Profound Body.

After making a decision, Chu Mo rushed to another destination.

On the sun, Wang Wei's gaze was fixed on Chu Mo for a moment as he muttered, "The destroyer has been set, now what about the Savior?"

His gaze then focused on Zhou Shu.

A few days, ago:

Zhou Shu opened the book that taught on how to become a protagonist:

"Fate is all-encompassing, and one of the ways that it controls all living things in existence is through Luck. Many cultivators do not believe in luck or think it's just a matter of probability. However, that is not true.

"Luck is one of the many fundamental concepts that govern reality, that dictates the functions or roles of Heaven and Earth. As such, it is not only real but also has rules and regulations.

"There are three types of luck. Human, Earth, and Heaven. Human Luck is determined by birth and has different classificationsa?|

"Earth Luck refers to Luck gathered by a large group of people often in the shape of sects or fortunate dynastiesa?|

"Heavenly Luck is a special gift granted personally by Heavenly Dao, and those with abundant of them are called Son of Destinya?|

"Although each type of luck is different, there is still a connection between, and using that connectiona?|"

Zhou Shu was fascinated by this book as there were many things he never knew people. The concept of luck of even the Fortune Dynasty was foreign to him. In this world dominated by sects, no dynasty has ever been so powerful as described in this book; all of them were usually only mortal dynasties.

What interested him more was the method of becoming a Son of Destiny. This technique taught how to absorb other people's Qi Luck or the Qi Luck of a sect. And once these two different lucks reached a certain standard, a deal can be made with Heavenly Dao to exchange for the status of Son of Destiny.

Immediately, Zhou Shu began to cultivate this technique. The first part was cultivating True Vision so that he could see luck. Then, was the part about absorbing other people's luck without backlash.

Once he was done, he quickly went to rest it out by absorbing the luck of a few ordinary mortals. According to the book, it is best not to absorb all the luck of one person or kill them.

Zhou Shu would not make such a mistake because he remembered that in his memories, the person who once received this technique was caught because he could not resist the temptation and killed the people whom he stole luck from. This event brought great turmoil to the Heavenly Profound Continent as countless Profound Gods fought for the ownership of this method. There were even rumors that a person from the demonic sects took in the end.

And based on the catastrophe that occurred years later, Zhou Shu believed that it might have been true.

After testing out this technique, he returned to a secret base that he built. Inside were many geniuses of the demonic sects. To prepare for cultivating this technique, he sneaked inside their prefecture and caught a few of them.

The process was much easier than anticipated as there seems to be some trouble on the demonic side. Countless sects have been killed and destroyed in just a few months.

After using his True Vision to check, Zhou Shu was satisfied when he saw the Qi Luck Dragon on top of these people. Then, he devoured most of their luck before leaving.

Immediately afterward, Zhou Shu returned to the Free Heart Sect to meet his master. Previously, his sect was only a rank 7 one with a few Profound Sovereign. As the most talented disciple of the sect, a lot of hope was placed on him to lead the sect to become rank 8, and even rank 9.

After a deep talk with his master, the next day, it was announced that Zhou Shu would become the new sect master while the current one would resign. With his Profound Sovereign Realm cultivation, and such a young one as that, the transferring process was very smooth,

Although some people were curious about the hurry, it did not affect the general situation. After taking the position, Zhou Shu used some of his fortunate encounters to cast a Luck Condensing Artifact to gather the Qi Luck of the entire sect and bless him and his fellow disciples.

Three months later, with the luck of the entire sect supporting him, Zhou Shu broke through the Profound Saint Realm. Immediately afterward, he began to expand the sect by absorbing smaller ones. He did not even go to the Alliance Center to change the rank of his sect.

On the sun, Wang Wei continued his carvings to better help understand Karma. Once in a while, he would place his attention on his two chess pawns.

Suddenly, he felt something and waved his hand. Then, an image was displayed in front of him. Tong Hua was having a meeting with the Supreme Elder. To keep an eye on these people, Wang Wei sent the ant-size recoding artifacts that the sect developed.

"Supreme Elder, something has gone wrong. A new demonic cultivator has been killing countless people and weakening their sides."

The old man frowned after hearing this. "In that case, let's also weaken the righteous sect side."

Tong Hua hesitated for a moment before nodding and leaving.

While watching all of these, Wang Wei had to sigh that the founder of the Unspoken Sect was truly an extraordinary person. For countless generations, he has planned, treating the entire world as a chessboard for one reason: to artificially create a World Lord or Dao Ancestor.

And how does he plan to do this?

To create a catastrophe that threatens to destroy the world. That way, Heavenly Dao will have no chance but to create a savior or World Lord to save the world.

For countless generations, the Upright Sect has ensured that the demonic sects become stronger and stronger, while the righteous sect weakened. This is the reason that they killed all the upper echelons of the Righteous Sect Alliance.

Because of this fact, Wang Wei tasked Chu Mo with killing as many demonic sects as possible to weaken, or at least, delay as much as possible so that he can buy enough time for his sect to come find him before the World Lord is created.

However, now, he could feel that they were not far away from this world. So, he decided to speed up things a little to achieve his goal of stealing some World Source from this world.

Chapter 414: Fruition

Wang Wei looked at the wood carving in front of him; it was one of the many mortals that worshipped him in the Heavenly Abode World. He injected his origin essence into the carving, then it suddenly came alive.

A powerful aura on par with the Void Shattering Realm or the Profound Sovereign Realm emanated from it. With a glance, he could tell that his carving could generate an attack on par with the aura it released.

However, it could only sustain three such attacks because the material used for the carving was mostly ordinary. The power of the carving came slowly from Wang Wei's ability and the fact that he captured the essence of the people he carved.

"Did I just come up with a new system of puppeteer?" he muttered. And Wang Wei was partially correct. This kind of carving that relied on spiritual power to function used to be popular in the Myriad Emperor World.

However, after a few Era Changing Catastrophe, puppeteers in general as a Dao were drastically weakened and many of their techniques were lost.

Shaking his head to remove these distracting thoughts from his mind, Wang Wei took out an enormous rock the size of a mountain from one of the prefectures, and with it, he slowly began carving out something.?

Previously, he was only carving the people he knew and the things he saw individually, and with their essence.

But now, he was combining everything to form a whole, to form a complete picture. And as he carved the individual people, in different sceneries, locations, or situations, his eyes began to clearly distinguish the Karmic Bond between all of them.

The more he carved, the deeper his understanding of Karma became. As such, he entered a state of forgetfulness: everything else in the world did not matter to him, only his carving. With such deep concentration, his carving skills drastically improved, his understanding of these people and things deepened, and in return, so was his comprehension of Karma.

Wang Wei did not know how long he was in this state, or how many more stones he took to continue his carving. When he woke up from his trance, his carving that he called [World of Karma] was only a quarter of the way done.

Immediately afterward, his aura changed. The visible red hue and horrible stench were all gone. It's not that he removed them, but with his current understanding, he can properly hide them and ensure that they do not affect his life.

Wang Wei took a deep breath as he was closer to removing this burden on his shoulder. Then, he focused his attention on the people below. The main reason that he woke from his enlightenment was that his spirit particle warned him that something important that required his attention was happening.

Zhou Shu sat in the middle of a large empty room with a circular rune written on the floor of the house. The breath of the Profound God Realm emanated from his body.

In just a short five years, he already reached the highest cultivation possible in this world while also gathering enough luck to become the Son of Destiny.

Thinking about what happened in the past few years, Zhou Shu had to sigh. The world was in chaos as the demonic sect began its conquest. A new genius suddenly appeared out of nowhere, killed a few Demon Monarchs, and conquered the others.

Then, he began his conquest: prefectures after prefectures have fallen. With his current strength, Zhou Shu has now become one of the leading figures in the righteous sect's resistance.

Unfortunately, he was no match for the Demon Lord. Even when the latter was besieged by countless people of the righteous sect, a lot of people were killed while the rest fled with heavy injuriesa??including him.

'Hopefully, once I become a Son of Destiny, things will change.'

After activating the formation, a Qi Luck Dragon with seven colors appeared in the room, however, only one of the seven colors was vibrant while the others seemed dull or gray.

Zhou Shu's Luck had reached the one color of the 7-Rainbow color Qi Luck.

? A few minutes later, another Qi Luck Dragon appeared, this one had two colors; this was the Earth Luck that Zhou Shu gathered the past few years. Once all the preparations were finished, Zhou Shu prepared for the final test.

Soon, he found himself standing in a dark space with scattered lights that looked like stars; the space seemed infinite, yet, Zhou Shu did not care about that because of what was in front of him.

A gigantic eye; an eye that seemed to fit this infinite space; it was as if the very existence of this eye turned this infinite realm into a finite one. Zhou Shu could feel that this eye was scanning him, learning everything all of his secrets.

Whether it was his body, soul, or his history, he felt that this eye could see through it. For a moment, he was worried. Although this eye looked cold and callous without showing any emotions, Zhou Shu felt that it paused for a moment before checking him a few dozen times.

After what felt like an eternity, the two Qi Luck Dragon appeared in this suffocating space, fused into three colors. Then, the character for "Heaven" suddenly appeared, full of majesty and nobility.

Finally, the gigantic eye disappeared, and Zhou Shu returned to his room previous room. What the two things failed to notice was that something slipped off from Zhou Shu's body and disappeared into the infinite space.

"Finally succeeded," muttered Zhou Shu.

And on the sun, Wang Wei was saying the same thing. It seems that the Heavenly Dao of this world suspected something but did not find it. Of course, Wang Wei knew that it was only because this was a Great Thousand World.

Back in his world, he would not be able to act so recklessly.

A few seconds later, a frown appeared on Wang Wei's face as he remembered something that he overlooked before: his black Qi Luck. At first, he thought that it was the result of entering the Duyi Realm since he acquired it right after.

However, from what he summarized in his previous talk with Wu Hong, people who enter the Duyi Realm have regular Qi Luck, so where did this anomaly come from?

Thinking about this now, a few things that happened in his life are not quite normal. For example, many times in his life he was attacked by Heart Devil which only happens to cultivators in the Primordial Spirit Realm. The first time it happened to him, he was just a mortal that had no cultivation whatsoever.

Then, there was his last fight with the Wrath of Heaven; some anomaly also occurred during this fight as he felt that this battle was more than a simple trial to temper him; it was like it had a deeper meaning, deeper significance.

"*Sigh* Let's not think about these things that are out of my understanding and strength," he muttered to himself before focusing on the Heavenly Profound Continent.

The first major step of his plan has come to fruition with Zhou Shu, now, all he had to wait for the right moment. Then, he focused on Chu Mo and once again frowned.

"Chu Mo's strength is too high compared to Zhou Shu. For my plan to work, they have to be relative to one another. Should I increase his strength?"

After thinking about it for a moment, he decided otherwise. As a new Son of Destiny, he could foresee that Zhou Shu will have countless fortunate encounters from now on to rapidly increase his strength, so Wang Wei decided to wait and see.

And maybe, he could get a few good things from Zhou Shi.

After that, he focused on the people of the Unspoken Sect. Their plans seemed to be on track, however, Chu Mo's rise as the new Demon Lord has added too many variables and made them uncertain.

"As a Son of Destiny, Zhou Shu should be the person with the greatest chance to become a World Lord. So, should I use this opportunity to take that Dao Source Seed?... If I use my cards correctly, it may not be impossible."

Wang Wei then began to plan out possible ways to achieve his goal; the fact that Heavenly Dao might have noticed something with Zhou Shu made him more careful.

After making some preliminary decisions, he observed Zhou Shu's every move. He wanted to gather more information on the Son of Destiny and increase his understanding of Qi Luck.

Not only because of his ability to become a Son of Destiny but because he had an inspiration. If things went smoothly, it would greatly help him when he creates his Fate Incarnations.

Chapter 415: Reward and True Secre

Chu Mo looked at the young and suave young man opposite him who was filled with righteous temperament; anyone who saw him would think that he was a hero destined to save the world.

He gritted his teeth as he cursed out loud, "Damn you, Zhou Shu. How many times do I have to defeat you?" Chu Mo was truly frustrated as he finally understood the meaning behind the words "Son of Destiny."

In the past few months, he has killed a few Demon Monarchs and conquered the others using his overwhelming strength. Then, he finally began his conquest of the world with so many people under his command.

At first, he did not notice Zhou Shu's existence; his main enemy was Tong Hua, the sect master of the Unspoken Sect and the current leader of the newly established Righteous Alliance.

Only with her working together with the other upper echelonsa??which also included Zhou Shua?? did they barely manage to slow down the advancement of the demonic sects.

However, not long after their constant confrontation, Chu Mo received notification from his system that Zhou Shu was identified as this world's Son of Destiny.

Then, he finally understood how aggrieved villains are when facing protagonists. Despite his overwhelming strength, despite targetting Zhou Shu personally, the latter always finds a way to escape.

Whether it was through the others always doing their best to protect him, some old Profound God Realm that suddenly popped up out of nowhere to save him, to Chu Mo accidentally not using enough force when he wanted to.

In conclusion, it was very difficult to kill Zhou Shu; Additionally, every time he escapes from his hand, he became even more powerful.

A blood light surfaced on Chu Mo's body as an intense bloodlust overcame him. With absolute speed, he bypassed all the leaders of the Righteous Alliance heading straight to Zhou Shu, and punched him with all his strength.

There was only one thing inside his mind, to eliminate the only true hindrance in his path.

Bang! Crack!

A shield suddenly appeared to protect Zhou Shu, however, the protection was as thin as a piece of paper in front of this attack. So, his ribs caved in after being punched and he was sent flying away.

Immediately afterward, Chu Mo's face became very ugly to look at. And that was because after flying over a range of mountains, Zhou Shu suddenly disappeared out of nowhere.

He knew what that meant; this guy probably accidentally enter another Secret Realm which will not only heal him but also give him other benefits.

'System, can you find the Secret Realm and how to enter it?'

'Host, with the current level of the system, this is not possible.'

Chu Mo was not surprised by this outcome since this is not the first time he asked and received the same answer.

'What about his Luck? Have I absorbed enough of it to kill him?'

'Dinga?|calculatinga?|Zhou Shu still holds the title of Son of Destiny.'

Chu Mo sighed out loud as he knew that he still could not kill the so-called protagonist.

'If this was a novel, readers would have rioted by now because of this cockroach antagonist.' He then proceeded to continue his conquest.

On the sun, Wang Wei sat cross-legged with a sphere in front of him made of different runes. Inside the sphere was a bright red flame that seemed to be absorbing energy from the sun.

'With this formation, it should not be long for me to breed a True Yang Flame with that Flame Seed.'

After that, a holographic image appeared in front of him showing Zhou Shu's situation. He was crawling on the floor leaving a blood trail behind him. His face was contorted as he gritted his teeth to drag his body towards the green pool that was not far from him.?

His intuition was telling him that this was the only way to save him.

"This is a?" muttered Wang Wei as he looked somewhere else in this Secret Realm. He could already tell that this green pool had little effect on his injury so ignored it focusing on other things inside.

His eyes then focused on a golden carriage exuding Dao Rhymes and Innate Qi.

'An Innate Treasure,' thought Wang Wei with a little excitement. In the past few months, he watched Zhou Shu acquire many fortunate encounters, but only a few caught his attention.

One of his objectives for creating this Son of Destiny was to either find something that could heal his injuries or something to remove his Karmic Sin. Unfortunately, he only got a few interesting things, none related to his objective.

And the one with the greatest value was a Heavenly Flame called Nether Ghost Flame. He planned to absorb it once his injury healed, and with this flame being Yin in nature, it should help further strengthen his foundation and cultivation in the Yin God stage.

And after acquiring that flame, Wang Wei had the idea of cultivating a True Yang Flame to help him in the Yin-Yang Reverse stage of the Primordial Cultivation Realm, and even accelerate his cultivation in the Yang God step.

Using the spirit particle inside Zhou Shu, Wang Wei immediately checked the innate treasure and briefly analyzed it.

'Something is wrong,' he thought after he was done. This was an Innate treasure that could travel to other World Communities. This kind of treasure is very rare and Wang Wei only knew the existence of two of them: one from his sect and the other one was in his wife's hand.

This level of Innate Treasure would require a great deal of World Source to breed in a post-Innate Qi environment.

'There is no way that a Great Thousand World can easily give birth to this kind of treasure.'

Since he knew that something was wrong, Wang Wei took action. He sacrificed thousands of years of life force gathered from Chu Mo to calculate the cause and effect of this treasure.

Blood spilled out of his eyes as the power of Karma flashed across them; his calculation was beyond the scope of his injured state. Nonetheless, he did not stop as he sacrificed more life force.

'So, that's how it is.'

He was a little surprised by what he calculated. This world is a chess game of the Heaven Will World of this community called the Beginning Profound Continent. Not just it, but many other worlds that have been discovered.

The powerful Emperor Lineages of the Beginning Profound Continent would set up catastrophe in these Great Thousand Worlds, then, when the time arrived, someone from their lineage would appear as savior, received the aid of Heavenly Dao to become World Lords or Dao Ancestors.

Essentially, artificially manufacturing Dao Ancestors.

And this process did not only occur once. This world has undergone a few Eras and according to Wang Wei's calculation, the end of each era is the result of these lineages setting a worldwide catastrophe and making a Dao Ancestor.

The process will usually end in the lives of countless trillions of people dying, the civilization of the world almost destroyed, and the end result might not even succeed. Nevertheless, afterward,

whether they succeed or not, they would restart civilization by spreading lost knowledge of cultivations to the people and so on.?

For countless generations, after the Source of the World recuperate from the previous loss because of either creating the Dao Source Seed or because the world was almost destroyed, they repeated the process again.

Wang Wei sighed after discovering this. As he cleaned the blood from his face, his gaze focused on the Unspoken Sect. The so-called founder or ancestor of their Sect is someone from the upper realm sent after the last catastrophe to set everything up for the next harvest.

Even Tong Hua is also from the Upper Realm Upright Sect who was sent to receive this generation's Dao Source Seed. However, some of her memories were sealed to evade Heavenly Dao.

As for how this innate treasure comes into all of this explanation? Well, after being milked dry time after time, Heavenly Dao has begun to notice some anomalies.

And this chariot is the counter-attack that it prepared. Wang Wei guessed that it wanted someone to use this chariot to take all if not the majority of the population, leaving an empty and deserted world to the people of the Unspoken Sect.

'This world's Heavenly Dao seems very petty in the way it functioned,' thought Wang Wei. He was not surprised by this fact as he knew that the laws of Heaven and Earth of each world operated differently, let alone worlds in different communities.

A perfect example of that is the fact that back in the Myriad Emperor World, as long as a normal cultivator killed a large number of devil cultivators, they would receive some merit??albeit small but still merit. And the more devils they kill, the more merit.

However, in this world, the same fact did not apply. It did not matter how many demonic cultivators were killed, no merit would be granted by Heaven.

After removing these distracting thoughts from his mind, Wang Wei focused on the chariot. He did not immediately take it away as he knew that Heavenly Dao might be paying attention to it.

He would wait for a later day to do so since he already placed a back hand in the space ring that Zhou Shu was using. As long as he placed it inside, Wang Wei can sneakily take it away.

And even if he refined the treasure, he can still use the spirit particle to gain control of it.

As for the ramification of his actions regarding the lives of the people of this world?

Wella?|

Chapter 416: Healthy

Wang Wei did not care about the fate of the people in this world. Although that sounded very cruel, however, recent events have taught him that the world is unfair, and few people or things can control their fate.

In the current situation, there is little he could do. His strength was not enough to fight an entire Emperor Lineage. As for involving his sect in this conflict to intervene in the current chess game?

He would not place them in such a dangerous situation. The Dao Opening Sect was far away, so, fighting with the Unspoken Secta??which has a home advantagea??will be extremely difficult, especially when the benefit was not worth it in the long run.

Although the Begining Profound Continent is a pure energy cultivation system, meaning that the Great Emperors and Dao Ancestors of their sect are generally weaker, there is still the possibility that some heaven-defying genius will appear and become an Eternal Emperor.

Additionally, if they have been doing this kind of World Calamity across multiple Great Thousand Worlds for countless eras, the number of Dao Ancestors that they have in their sect might be even higher than the Dao Opening Sect.

Plus, Wang Wei did not know the exact number of Great Emperors in the Unspoken Sect, adding more variables to the situation. So, involving his sect is not a solution.

In conclusion, the golden chariot can bring him a lot of benefits to his future path of cultivation, so he will take it without remorse. As for the karma of taking that chariota??which is considered the hope of all the trillion of people in this world?

Wang Wei did not care. He already discovered that the laws of Karma of this world are not as rigid as back in the Myriad Emperor World, hence the reason that the Upper Realm can so easily get off doing such nasty nothing.

Because of this situation, Wang Wei guessed that the laws of Heaven and Earth of each community might be slightly different.

Furthermore, even if the Laws of Karma wanted him to pay for his actions, with his current understanding, it is still possible to shift the blame to Zhou Shu; making it seems that he was responsible for losing the chariot and not being able to save all living beings.

After making a decision, Wang Wei focused his gaze on Zhou Shu who was healing inside the pool he discovered in the secret realm. He used his finger to draw a rune in the air; the process was fast and he drew it in one breath.

Once he was done, the rune condensed into a square talisman that looked like well-carved jade. However, right after finishing, his face became a little pale so he quickly absorbed some more life energy.

'With this talisman that has at least 20% of my strength, Zhou Shu should be able to borrow my power to fight Chu Mo.'

For his plan to work, these two have to have a certain level of strength. Unfortunately, Zhou Shu has been quite disappointed in the past few months so Wang Wei has to take action to help him.

With a wave of his hand, the talisman disappeared before appearing in a noticeable corner of the secret realm. Then, Wang Wei returned to his daily activity.

In the past few months, he has been doing three things: cultivating the True Yang Fire, and continuing his carving to deepen his understanding of Karma; he could tell that once he was done, he might be able to eliminate all the sins in his body and develop many techniques related to Karma.

And the last thing in his daily schedule has been to review his battle with Di Tian. Each time he reviewed them, he could learn something new whether about himself or his opponent.

In the last review, Wang Wei discovered something odd. In one of his attacks, he used all the power of his fleshly body; when throwing a punch work several quintillion jin of force, for a brief moment, he saw something.

Because he was too focused on the battle, he did not pay attention. But while reviewing his memory, he realized that he saw an illusory gate. Albeit brief and fading, it existed.

After sitting cross-legged, Wang Wei begins to review his memories once again. After focusing on that punch, he saw the gate once again.?

It looked like a very ordinary but old purple door; however, an ancient aura that seems to exist across space and time emanated from the door. After taking a deep look at the door, a message suddenly appeared inside Wang Wei's mind:

The Gate of Power.

'Is that this gate's name? Power, could it be related to cultivating the fleshly body in general or something related to the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture]?''

From Di Tian's words, he guessed that this scripture might have some other secrets. And most likely, it has something to do with this gate. He then tried to find more information regarding the gate but ended up in failure.

Besides the name, he knew nothing more. Even after reviewing some knowledge, he read from the Sect's Secret Archive, he did not find anything. Nevertheless, he was not disappointed as he knew that he only read a small portion of the archive.

Plus, not all secrets or knowledge are stored there. Some things simply cannot be written down and have to be passed down from generation to generation through words of mouth.

So, his father, grandfather, or some old monster in the sect might know something about it. Additionally, Wang Wei guessed that if he could recreate that punch, he should be able to see that gate once more.

Unfortunately, this was not possible in his current state.

Time quickly passed. A week later, Zhou Shu had healed his injuries and placed his imprint on the golden chariot signifying that he has achieved a preliminary refinement of this innate treasure.

However, he did not care about all of this; his focus was on the talisman that he discovered. As felt the power flowing through his veins, Zhou Shu became excited and immediately went to challenge Chu Mo again.

The past few months have been a nightmare for him. As a Son of Destiny, he was constantly defeated by one person, always having to rely on luck to barely survive; he had to avenge this humiliation.

Then, a legendary battle took place between these two. The space was broken, the earth trembled for days, mountains were flattened, rivers and oceans burned, and so on.

Although these two cultivated a pure energy system, the intensity of their clash and power even affected the laws of Heaven and Earth. As long as the energy is intense and high-quality enough, it is possible to overwhelm the fundamental laws that make a world.

Meanwhile, in the sun, Wang Wei watched all of this calmly. During the entire battle, he was deeply focused and blended with Heaven and Earth. He felt a powerful consciousness using a wonderful power or source of energy to stabilize the entire world during these two's battles.

If it was not for that power, the destruction level of these two would have destabilized the entire world leading to catastrophic results.

As Wang Wei felt Heavenly Dao repairing the damage of these two fightings, the spirit particle that he left at the core of the world secretly stole the power that it was used to heal the worlda??albeit a very small part of it.

Wang Wei held a blue sphere in his hand; despite the spherical shape, the thing appeared to be liquid instead of solid.

'Is this the World Source?'

This was his plan all along. When Zhou Shu became a Son of Destiny, he left one of his particles at the core of the world. Then, ensure that the power of these two reached beyond the normal scope of the Profound Gods of this world.

That way, when they fight, Heavenly Dao will have no choice but to use the source of the world to repair the damage of their battle. And he can take this opportunity to steal some of the sources with his spirit particle.

Without hesitation, he absorbed the blue liquid. In an instant, Wang Wei's body which was as skinny as bamboo returned to his normal self. His well-defined muscles full of power were back, along with his elastic skin.

However, he still looked like an old man that was about to die of old age, but an ordinary old man instead of an old demon that seemed that he would drink people's blood at any time.

Nevertheless, Wang Wei knew that he was not fully healed; he could still see cracks on all the cells of his body, signifying that his fleshly body foundation was still injured.

He immediately began to repair it. However, as soon as he had the idea, his intuition warned him that it would be best for him to leave it that way.

'How could repairing my injury be harmful to me? Unlessa?|Breaking before standing?' He realized that this might be an opportunity for him.

Suddenly, he felt something and looked in the sky. He could feel that his connection to his father was very clear. Most likely in the World Community closest to this one.

As such, it should not be long before they arrived in this community and turn this world; it won't be long before he returned home. With a smile on his face, he returned to doing his things while continuing to steal more world sources.

Chapter 417: Game End

Wang Wei began to focus on his creation of the Three Crowns technique. Based on the [Profound Flower Condensation] technique, he already knew how to create the Qi Crown. Now, he had to create the way to make the Spirit and Essence Crown.

From what he understood, these crowns are a way to sublimate the foundation and make it more perfect, and this should apply to almost all cultivation systems.

The reason for that is all systems can be divided into the three categories of Essence, Spirit, and Qi or body, soul, and energy. At some point, all cultivation will involve these three.

For example, the Origin System involved all three of them; cultivators usually begin with Essence by strengthening their bodies in the Body Refining Realm and later in the Divine Body Realm.

In the second and third realms of that system, origin qi is created, as such, the system begins to involve Qi. And even in the fourth realm, origin qi is sublimated into a higher form of energy, origin essence.

However, in that same realm, cultivators began to develop their soul and Sea of Consciousness, meaning that the system now involved the Spirit aspect.

And this continued all the way to the Primordial Spirit; after all, in the Divine Body Realm, cultivators still have to temper their mind and spirit.?

Even the Profound System of this world followed a similar premise. For most of the cultivation systems, they focused on Qi and its sublimation. However, in the Profound Saint Realm, they also begin to follow the Spirit aspect.

While creating this technique, Wang Wei realized that the concept of the Three Crowns was a perfect addition to the Origin System. And it did not have to be an entirely new realm.?

The Qi Crown could be created during the Supernatural Realm, the Essence Crown in the Divine Body Realm, and the Spirit Crown during the Primordial Spirit Realm.

That way, a perfect foundation for the law could be created.

After thinking about it for a moment, he guessed that his ancestor did not encounter a cultivation system that had these crowns during his travel and while he was created this system.

However, he should have known about it after becoming an Eternal Emperor and doing something about it. Wang Wei shook his head since he could not get an answer to this question.

So, he focused on the task at hand. To create any of the flowers only requires a cultivator to comprehend the essence, the core, or the nature of the Three Crowns.

What is Qi? What is its origin? What is Spirit, or Essence? How does it affect the individual and the world? Once that comprehension reached a certain level, a cultivator can resonate with Heaven and Earth.

And this is not the end. From what Wang Wei remembered, the theory of the three crowns went something like this: Three Flowers Gather on a Crown and Five Qi Towards The Origin.

Everything in the universe is created from the five elements and the revolution of Yin and Yang, which includes the body. By absorbing pure Five Elements energy from Heaven and Earth, it is possible to increase a person's Origin or their natural talent and foundation of cultivation.

Hence the theory of Five Qi Towards the Origin.

When refining his organs, Wang Wei has already absorbed five elements of energy into his body. However, he does not yet understand the concept of origin and how to improve it. However, after a little research back in the sect, he should be able to discover something and accomplished the task of [Five Qi Towards The Origin.]

After nodding his head in satisfaction, he returned to his daily carving and study of Karma. Meanwhile, Zhou Shu and Chu Mo never stopped their constant fighting and each time, Wang Wei would benefit by stealing a little World Source.

He did not get greedy but stole a small enough amount not to be discovered. However, with the repeated battles, the small amount begins to aggravate.

Unspoken Sect, in a Secret Realm that had so many formations inside at the level of Quasi-Emperors that even if Wang Wei was at his peak state, he would not be able to detect anything.

The Supreme Elder and Tong Hua stood in front of a formation that was square in shape. Usually, the Supreme Elder would stand in front of Tong Hua, but this time, it was the opposite; he stood behind her with his head slightly lowered.

Her entire demeanor and aura had changed completely; she was cold and indifferent, and a dignified air surrounded her. Obviously, she had regained her memories.

The formation in front of them lit up before two people suddenly appeared; an old man and a young man. The old man had long white hair but no beard and was dressed in plain black robes.

The young man had had a blue robe with a free and easy smile on his face, making people easily get close to him.

"Great Elder Yang, Young Master," bowed Tong Hua.

"Aunt, there is no need to be polite between us," said the young man named Tong He.

"Status has to be respected," replied Tong Hua.

"So, for what reason do you ask for help?" asked Great Elder Yang.

"Something went wrong with this generation's plan," said Tong Hua. "Someone else became the Son of Destiny. And we believe that it is most likely because of an Extraterrestrial Demon."

"What makes you say that?"

Tong Hua then waved her hand to display a recording of Wang Wei's attack once he arrived in this world.

"Based on the aura he displayed, his aura is entirely different from the Profound System. So, he is most likely from a world in our community with an entirely different system, or from another World Community.

"And ever since he arrived in this world, things have gotten out of control. I even suspect that the new Demon Lord is related to him."

Great Elder Yang nodded as he reviewed all the information that Tong Hua provided for him. When he arrived at the part of the True Yang Formation that was placed on the moon, his eyes squinted as he muttered:

"Law? This person is in the Profound Law Realm?"

"I do not know for sure. However, it is a fact that he borrowed the power of Law to set up such a formation."

The Great Elder nodded his head before saying, "When is the next battle between the Demon Lord and Zhou Shu?"

"Based on their previous pattern, it should be in a couple of days."

"I need to verify something, then, we can take our next course of action."

A few days later, Zhou Shu and Chu Mo fought once more. However, this time, a secret pair of eyes were observing them in the shadow.

"Elder, did you find something?"

"Yes, young master. Someone is using their clash to secretly steal some World Source; the method used seemed quite clever."

Although he did not find the exact method, he still could guess. Since their sects have played with countless worlds, they have a great understanding of sources and so on. So, he was able to catch Wang Wei's actions.

"So, what do we do now?" asked Tong He.

"Let's go pay our foreign guess a visit."

Great Elder Yang broke the space and teleported the two to the sun, releasing all his aura to instigate his arrival. Meanwhile, Wang Wei looked at the uninvited guess in front of him and he was slightly surprised by what he saw.

He felt the power of Law from this old man, along with very deep profound energy. Immediately, he realized what was going on. The Profound God Realm of this world was equivalent to the Supreme Realm back home, however, the realm this old man was in is equivalent to the Quasi-Emperor Realm.

And this realm requires understanding and controlling the law.

And since Great Thousand World could not give birth to the so-called Quasi-Emperor existence, the Heavenly Profound Continent did not have the method of reaching that realm, nor the ability to do so.

Most likely, the person who created the Profound System did it on purpose to weaken all the worlds in the community and ensure the supremacy of the Beginning Profound World.

Another example to back this theory is the young man accompanying this old man. Wang Wei can see that he is only in the Profound Grandmaster Realm, but his profound energy is extremely pure, even granting him battle prowess to some weak Profound Gods.

And this is not because this guy is some extraordinary Heaven Chosen that can skip countless realms to do battle. No, the only reason he is so powerful is that the cultivation technique he used is miles better than the ones the other people used.

Obviously, this was a form of hoarding knowledge to benefit some people.

Wang Wei looked at these people before looking down at the continent. He already guessed the reason these people came to see him. And after mulling it over a while, he sighed and made a decision.

'It seems that the game is about to end; it's time for me to leave.'

He waved his hand to remove the formation and invited them in.

Chapter 418: The Fate of The Chess Pieces

Great Elder Yang had a serious look on his face after seeing Wang Wei. With his ability, he could tell this old man's root bone was only 1000 years old, and the reason he appeared as such was because of lifespan overdraft.

A 1000 years was not long, even in the Beginning Profound Continent since Profound Law Realm powerhouses could live for more than 100,000 years.

This meant that this person belonged to the younger generation and might be some Heaven Chosen of some family. Of course, what shocked him the most was the latter's strength.

'Young master, we are in deep trouble,' said the Great Elder through Divine Sense Communication.

Without any change in his face, he replied, 'What do you mean?' Unlike the people of this world, the Heaven Chosen of the Beginning Profound Continent can open their Sea of Consciousness in the Profound Master Realm (Tier 4).

'This person's strength is enough to instantly kill the two of us?'

'What? Then, what do we do?'

'Be prepared to use the Teleportation Runes that the sect gave you to save your life and I will buy you enough time. Before that, we will try not to conflict with him.'

'What about the mission we came here for?'

'Let's see how the situation plays out.'

Then, something appeared on Great Elder Yang's forehead; it was a dragon coiled in a circle. In the middle of the circle were six vertical stripes.

"Yang Yi, Unspoken Dao Sect, Beginning Profound Continent, I have seen fellow Daoist."

After seeing the mark on the person's forehead, Wang Wei quickly recognized what it was; it was something he learned from the Sect's Secret Archive.

This mark was referred to as Dao Lineage Mark, and it was invented as a way for people from different Heaven Will to identify the fact that they were from Emperor Lineages.

This way, it was easier to know each other's identities and avoid creating enemies for their relative sect, and also a way to show a person's background and brag at the same time.

"Tong He, Young Profound Master of the Unspoken Dao Sect," said the young man while also showing his mark.

Wang Wei nodded his head as he remembered the way to create the mark. The most common method is to connect to the sect's Qi Luck to manifest the mark.

Then, a dragon also appeared on his forehead, however, he had 9 vertical stripes in the middle unlike the other's six.?

"Wang Wei, Sacred Son of the Dao Opening Sect, Myriad Emperor World."

And as soon as Great Elder Yang saw the nine stripes, his eyes squinted slightly as he knew that the background of the opponent might be better than theirs.

Unlike the Myriad Emperor World, the sects in the Beginning Profound Continent are very active in the Endless Void. So, Great Elder Yang knew that although not all of them, many Heaven Will had a Nine Emperor Curse to balance the overall development of the world.

As such, Nine Emperors is the limit that some sects can reach. And there are only two ways for this curse to be lifted: one is to have a terrifying Heaven Chosen that forcefully breaks the curse and becomes their sect's 10th Emperor.

Or, wait until nine other sects cultivate Nine Great Emperors, then, Heavenly Dao will remove the curse and allows for fair competition.

"Wait, young master, you said that you're from the Myriad Emperor World?"

"That's correct. Is there a problem?"

Of course, there is a problem. The Myriad Emperor World is one of the most powerful Heaven Will Worlds in the Endless Void with the third most number of Eternal Emperors. To be precise, they are tied for second place with 8.

And there are rumors that they have given birth to even more, but many of them died or erased their existence from the world for some reason. On top of all that, Great Elder Yang knew that three of

their Eternal Emperors—the Sword Empress, the Absolute Beginning Emperor, and Empress Wu—have accomplished things that affected all worlds in the Endless Void.

The name of these people is forever remembered by many Heaven Will Worlds across many World Communities. Although in recent years, the Myriad Emperor has adopted a closed-door policy and rarely interacted with other World Communities, they are still famous.

"I have heard the name of Sword Empress, the Absolute Beginning Emperor, and Empress Wu."

"Huh? I never knew that our founding ancestor was so famous." Wang Wei was not lying. He could guess the previous two were famous because of what they did to Buddhism and the Devil Race.

However, he did not know why the Sword Empress was so famous. He decided to check it out when he returned.

"Founding Ancestor?"

"The Sword Empress."

Great Elder's lip almost twitched when he heard that as he realized he might have kicked an iron bucket.

"Young Master Wang Wei, it's not that I don't believe you, but—"

Wang Wei nodded his head, then, the Dao Lineage Mark appeared on his forehead again, this time, however, two of the stripes had stars on them.

Both Great Elder Yang and Tong He almost fainted when they saw this. [One Sect, Two Eternal Emperor]. They knew that the Dao Lineage Mark could not be fake, so this person was truly from such a sect.

To them, this was truly a shock to their world views. In the entire history of the Beginning Profound Continent, excluding the events that occurred before the Era of Strife (also called the Null Era), only one Eternal Emperor has ever been born in their world.

And they knew that in some Heaven Will, no Eternal Emperors have never appeared. This means, in the trillion upon trillion years of history of these worlds, not a single individual managed to become an Eternal Emperor.

But now, they met a sect that has 2 of them.

Great Elder took a deep breath internally to calm down.

'Could it be that the sect behind him is intervening in this community?' he thought to himself. 'No. Based on his current situation, he obviously is the Heaven Chosen cultivated to become this generation's Emperor.

'Such a powerful sect would never allow their geniuses to be in such a terrible shape of lifespan deficiency. So, that only means that it might be an accident for him to come here. This could explain why he was stealing World Source, most likely to heal his injuries.'

After thinking about all of this, he managed to calm himself down somewhat, so he continued his train of thought.

'The Myriad Emperor World, in general, has been in great decline for a long time, to the point of completely removing their presence on the world stage of the Endless Void.?

'Even if they wanted to make a comeback, it would be in their best interest to start with a World Community closer to them. So, this kid is very likely waiting for his sect to come to pick him up.

'In conclusion, the mission of the sect should be able to be completed. Even if the Dao Opening Sect intervened in this world, our sect still has the home advantage and can deal with them.

'Plus, if everything else failed, the sect can still ally with other sects to fight them. After all, no Heaven Will World would allow others to easily intervene in their community.

'And if all that fails, we can just give them this world as a last resort. After all, there are thousands of worlds in that level in this community.'

All these thoughts flashed across Elder Yang's mind in less than a second. He then cupped his hand before saying: "Forgive me, young master, if I have insulted you. I have to be careful."

Wang Wei nodded to him to indicate that he did not mind. He already guessed the reason these two people came to see him. Nothing but to stop him while the other people of the Unspoken Sect dealt with Zhou Shu.

For their plans to work, the status of the Son of Destiny can only be in their hands, no one else; and that's because the Son of Destiny is the person with the highest chance of receiving the Dao Source Seed from Heavenly Dao.

Unfortunately, after these people met him, they realized that they were not his opponent, so they began to use their status to put pressure on Wang Wei. After all, he was on their turf and a long way from home.

After figuring things out, he decided to give up on Zhou Shu. Although he could kill these two or imprisoned them, however, what about the sect behind them?

What if they already prepared in case something happened to him? Wang Wei was not foolish enough to fight any Emperor Lineage on his owna??especially in his current state.

So, he made the rational decision to give up on Zhou Shu and stopped his plan. However, he did not give up on Chu Mo as he had more use.

With a calm demeanor, he led the two of them into his small hut in the sun. Although it looked small from the outside, Wang Wei placed Space Distortion Array inside so it is bigger on the inside.

As soon as the two entered the hut, Tong He screamed: "Ouch!"

Everyone looked at him and find out that he had impaled his foot on one of the countless objects on the floor.

"Sorry, I was refining something, so the room is a mess," said Wang Wei as he waved his hand to make all the things on the floor disappeared. Great Elder Yang guessed that this person was warning them not to do anything stupid, so he quickly said:

"We understand," before giving a pill to Tong He to heal his injuries. Although the latter was angry and frustrated, he dare not say anything.

After that, the three of them had a long and cordial conversation. At some point, he felt that Zhou Shu had died, and even his Qi Luck was forcefully absorbed from him.

He did not say anything or show any change in his facial expression. He only ensure that all the things inside Zhou Shu's space ring were transported to his, along with his spirit particles and other things.

Once everything was finished, the other two people left the sun and returned to the Unspoken Sect. And as soon as these people left, Wang Wei waved his hand and a screw with blood appeared in front of him.

"With this Tong He's blood, I should be able to find the Karma Thread that connects him to the Beginning Profound Continent and find its coordinate. It's time to plant a chess piece there."

Blood Sea Prefecture:

Chu Mo was in deep meditation as a blood light was crawling inside his veins making him look like a demon. Suddenly, he heard a sound deep in his mind:

[Dinga?|Detecting a great danger is approaching the hosta?|calculatinga?|It is determined that the host can't survive no matter what course of action is takena?|processinga?|Activating backup protocol to ensure the survival of the host.

[Host, do you want to Implement one of the 36 Strategems: Running Away. Yes/No.]

'System, what is going on?'

'Host, there is no time to explain. Do you want to run away? Yes/No?'

'Yes.' Although he did not know the detail, Chu Mo would not take his life lightly. As soon as he chose yes, a white light enveloped him and he disappeared from his cultivating room.

And from now on, the infamous Demon Lord forever disappeared from the Heavenly Profound Continent. Rumors have it that he grew bored of conquest and he left the world, others said that he suffered a backlash from Cultivation Deviation and died in meditation, and there are also rumors that he was besieged and killed by all the other Demon Lords.

Nevertheless, he was never heard of again. Of course, his story did not end here.

Chapter 419: Reunion

Chu Mo found himself in a large space; he looked around and found himself in a forest with different trees scattered everywhere. He looked in the distance to see mountain ranges that rose to the heavens.

He quickly used his Divine Sense to see if there were any powerful animals in the forest, then sighed in relief when he realized that he was alone.

"System, where is this? And what is going on?"

"This is a Safe Zone that the system created in case the host is in danger and requires to run away. Be warned that with the damaged state of the system, this place is not always available"

"Oh," replied Chu Mo before taking a deep breath. He knew that his system was really damaged after bringing him into this world, and although it has fixed some abilities, it was still a long way to go.

"So, what is the situation? Why was I forced to run away?"

"It was detected that the Son of Destiny was killed."

"What? Zhou Shu is dead? How is that possible? Who killed him?"

"According to the system's calculations, some people from the Upper Realm arrived in this world and killed him."

"Wait, system, I thought that you said that only after lowering Zhou Shu's luck could I be able to kill him? How did these people do it?"

"This system has no exact answer but can guess the method used. Most likely, they possessed a weapon or way to negate the luck of the Son of Destiny."

Chu Mo frowned after hearing this. During his reign as Demon Lord, he gathered a lot of information about the upper realm. He knew that the people there were more advanced in many ways than in this world.

He also understood the reason that the system wanted him to conquer this world and have enough luck before going there. But, he did not expect that the people came here in advance.

And since the system asked him to run away, these people are most likely very powerful and probably wanted to eliminate him for reason.

"System, what's the next plan?"

Without a mission to accomplish, Chu Mo felt lost and without a sense of purpose; he did not like this feeling.

"The system will use some of its last power to create a Void Boat for the host and provide the coordinate of the Upper Realm. After arriving there, the host has to find a way to acquire an Identity Token, grow stronger and eventually fight in the Heaven Will Battle."

"Then, what's going to happen to you?" hurriedly asked Chu Mo.

"The system will temporarily enter Sleeping Mode, and only the most basic functions will be available."

Chu Mo sighed in relief. As long as the system was not completely gone, everything was fine. In this scary world, he relied on the system to be as powerful as he was now.

Suddenly losing that support made him feel very uncomfortable. Thankfully, it was only temporarily sleeping.

On the sun, Wang Wei looked at Chu Mo that was in a secluded place inside his large space ring, and nodded his head. He took out the Supreme Tier Void Boat that he had and sent it to him.

Then, while he was trying to find the coordinate of the Beginning Profound Continent through Karma Thread, he was also refining the innate treasure that he simply named Void Golden Chariot.

A week later, he discovered the coordinates and sent Chu Mo on his way; he was happy to plant a chess piece in that world. His main purpose is to gather information and rare resources that might be beneficial to him.

As for Chu Mo becoming a Great Emperor, Wang Wei was not confident in his chances. Plus, if he did become one, his Spirit Particle along with his false memories would be discovered unless Wang Wei could become one before him and reinforced these measures.

That way, he would have a Great Emperor as a puppet. However, all of these are for the future.

A few weeks later, he finally refined the golden chariot and became its master. He discovered a massive world inside the chariot, even larger than most Great Thousand Worlds. Most likely, this was supposed to be the place that Zhou Shu placed the people of the Heavenly Profound Continent when he ran away.

Then, he prepared to leave. While standing in the sun, he took one last look at this world. He could see an invisible red hue that covered the entire world.

He recognized these things as Qi of Calamity, signifying that a major catastrophe was about to hit this world. He sighed before entering the chariot and left; there was no hesitation in his actions.

Before Zhou Shu died, he ensured that the karmic blame for losing the chariot was placed on him, so he did not have any more worries.?

Recent events have made him understand that the world is cruel and few people can control their fate. At any moment, catastrophe can come knocking, and most people will be powerless.

That fact applied to a wealthy and powerful person like him, let alone the powerless mortals of this world.

After leaving this world by entering the Endless Void, he controlled the chariot to head in the direction of his family through the bloodline connection he felt.

Wang Wei did not know how long he spent navigating in the dark emptiness of space, but at some point, he saw an enormous Map that looked like it contained the stars inside.

He stopped in front of it as he felt that the connection led to that thing. Out of caution, he projected a holographic image of himself to display his identity, and he thought that someone from his family would do the same if this map belonged to them.

But, he saw a woman coming out of the map and flying toward his chariot with unmatched speed countless times faster than the speed of light. Instantly, he realized that it was his mother so he appeared in front of her.

Yu Yan hugged him tightly; luckily, his injury was alleviated otherwise, she would have squeezed him to death.

"My poor son; look how bad of a shape you are in."

She looked at his old face, white hair, wrinkles, and age spots. Tears started to fall down her eyes.

"Mommy is here now, and everything will be fine," said Yu Yan while crying uncontrollably.

"Mom, there is no need to cry, I'm fine," replied Wang Wei as he hugged his mother.

"Yes, you'll be fine. Once you return home, your father will fix you back to even better shape," she replied, but her tears did not stop. At this point, Wang Tian had also rushed up to hug his son.

"It's good that you're alright."

Wang Wei smiled as he internally sighed. With his eyesight, he could see some strings of white hair on his father's head. There were not there before, and should not appear because of a lack of lifespan.

So, the only explanation is excessive stress. It is obvious that his disappearance had a greater toll on his father than he might have let on. While the three of them were having their reunion, two more people also arrived.

"Grandma," said Wang Wei as he hugged Yun Zhaojun.

"You looked like you are the same age as me," she said with a smile and relief. There is nothing more unbearable for any parents than to see their children leaving before them. Given the choice, they would always want to take their place.

"Brat, what about me? How could you ignore the old man like this?" said Wang Chong, his voice so loud that it echoed in the void.

Wang Wei's mouth twitched after hearing this, "Well, my eyes are not working as well now in my current state, so I did not see you."

"Boy, don't think I can't whoop you now that you're stronger than me."

Wang Wei decided not to say anything more as he knew that this old ruffian can definitely use his seniority to give him a beating. Although he would not feel any pain with his fleshly body, it was still humiliating.

"That's what I thought," said Wang Chang. "Well, it's good that you're in better shape than the last time we saw you. And it even seems that you got some other chances," his eyes were fixed on the chariot when he said the last part.

"Wait, he was in even worse shape than this?" suddenly said Yu Yan while staring at her husband, making the latter have a wry smile. He was just thinking how great it was that his son did not look like an old devil as skinny as bamboo, that way his wife would not blame him.

But nowa?|

"Yan'er, this is not the time to be putting blame," added Yun Zhaojun. "What matters now is to return home and heal Wei'er to ensure that his Dao Foundation is not affected."

The other nodded and quickly began the journey home. During the entire journey home, Yu Yan never left Wang Wei's side, always hanging to him. Although helpless, he did not say anything.

More than a month later, the group finally returned to the Myriad Emperor World.

As Wang Wei floated in the sky and breathed in the air and spiritual qi between Heaven and Earth, he felt a great deal of comfort. He did not understand how much he loved this world until he was stranded in a place far away, without any friends, family, or even anyone he knew.

The feeling of home was truly comforting. No matter how much trouble or things wrong with this world, it was still his home, and he loved it.

Wang Wei opened his eyes, and exhaled slightly before frowning, "Why do I feel like a lot of time passed by?"

Endless Void, in a secret place in the Slaughter Trial:

Chen Tong was still recuperating from his last calculation of the secrets of Heaven and Earth. Suddenly, he felt something and opened his eyes. He waved his hand and the formations in his cultivation cave were removed, showing a shadowy figure waiting for him.

"What do you want?" he said with undisguised disgust in his voice.

Chapter 420: Dark Truth

"Is that your way to speak to your ruler?" said the shadowy figure.

"Ruler?" Replied Chen Tong with a sneer. "How delusional have you, parasites, become?"

"At my peak, I could crush all seven of you with one hand, and now you're talking about being my ruler. If you guys did not take advantage of the situation, none of you would even be qualified to speak to me or anyone else normally."

Cheng Tong truly despised these people. The Eternal Ascension World was one of the most powerful Chaos Worlds in this universe. They have cultivated the largest number of Paragons and the most powerful ones amongst all the Source Worlds. Their influences spread throughout Chaos.

However, ever since these 7 parasites took power, they have weakened the world to an unbearable point.

As soon as Chen Tong said these words, as that shadow's figure; the leak was less than a few nanoseconds, and yet, a catastrophic result occurred.

Cracks started to appear all over the Endless Void; in just a moment, it appeared as if the entire lower dimension was about to be destroyed. And it would have if that shadow did not restrain his breath.

If he did not stop in time, all the Heaven Will Worlds along with their World Community full of millions of worlds would have instantly been annihilated. Luckily, the shadowy figure controlled his breath, before looking in a certain direction.

And with that single look, he fixed all the damage to the lower dimension and even strengthen its source slightly. He then looked at Chen Tong as if nothing happened, and said:

"I did not come here to argue with you."

"So, why did you come here?" asked Chen Tong, who was not surprised by this person's strength.

"The Dark Truth has appeared in the Lower Dimension."

"What?" said Chen Tong as he stood up from his cultivating futon. "Where?"

"In the Extremity Sea."

Chen Tong looked in the northwest direction and his eyes seemed to ignore the concept of space and time as he looked at the end of the Endless Void. He saw a gray fog calmly staying there.

However, Chen Tong only glanced at it for a moment and did not dare continue; fear flashed across his eyes along with intrigue.

"This is all you guys' fault," he yelled. "If you did not weaken our world to this point, how could the Dark Truth reach its claws here?"

"You know very well that this is not true," said the shadowy figure. "The Dark Truth has existed since the beginning of time and has spread to countless Chaos Worlds, no matter how powerful they were."

Chen Tong knew that this person was speaking the truth. The Dark Truth is considered one of the Taboos of the universe, and maybe the oldest one. Its existence has been traced to the beginning of the Chaos Universe, during the time that Fiendgods reigned supreme and existed until the present.

It always manifested in the form of gray fog, and people have referred to it by many names with the most popular one being the Dark Truth; that's because it is believed that the fog hides the ultimate truth of the universe, and that truth is not something that people can or will accept.

Existing across the entire Chaos is not the reason the Dark Truth is feared. The main reason is its unpredictability. In some world, the gray fog act as a disaster, wiping out countless almighty figures and even the entire world.?

And it did not matter whether countless Fiengods, Paragons, Dao Monarchs and Immortal Kings try to stop it, they will all be extinguished by the fog; no exception.

At the same time, some people can enter the fog and nothing would happen to them. They would just enter and leave. And some people would receive gifts from the fog.

It could be powerful weapons, an increase in talent, rare resources, and so on. Many almighty figures of Chaos were born after receiving gifts from the Dark Truth.

However, the unfortunate thing is that no one knows the criteria for receiving a negative, neutral, and positive reception. So, entering the fog is a gamble.

What made this fog even scarier is the fact that the Eye of Grand Dao seems to not have the ability to remove it. Many people have tried borrowing its power and their best result has always been to delay its spread or make it inactive for a while.

Because of this, there have been rumors that once the fog spread to every corner of Chaos, this would be the end of the universe. All lives would end, and even the Dao itself will not be spared.

After thinking about all these things, Chen Tong snorted coldly: "Even if what you said is true, do you think that it is a coincidence that the fog appeared at this moment?"

The shadowy figure paused for a moment, "We have come to make you an offer. Investigate the fog and the 8th seat in our council will be given to you."

Chen Tong sneered after hearing this. These people were asking him to risk his life for this so-called opportunity. After all, he did not know if he could survive the fog. He had learned the hard way when to be curious and when to mind his business,

Plus, their so-called 8th seat was something he could have acquired on his own if these parasites were not blocking his way.

"Go ask someone else," he replied.

"Why don't you think about it long before answering."

Chen Tong looked at the shadow figure up and down, "You already asked other people and they refused? Well, only a fool would believe your words.

"Why don't you try asking Old Man Nether? With his personality, he should be more than happy to take the risk as long as the price is right?"

The shadow remained silent and did not answer. Chen Tong once again sneered after seeing this:

"I forgot that you, parasites, do not even dare to send a projection into the Myriad Emperor World."

The shadowy figure wanted to get mad once again but controlled himself. He knew that Chen Tong was correct. The Myriad Emperor World can be considered the most important of the Heaven Will World in the lower dimension.

They have cultivated countless First Class Great Emperors that eventually became Paragons. Not to mention they have also cultivated the highest number of Eternal Emperors that eventually turned into Boundless Paragons.

The Golden Age of the Eternal Ascension World was created and led by these people. And at its peak, the Eternal Ascension World was the most powerful Source Worlda??which are worlds in Chaos that can give birth to Great Emperor and Paragons.

However, something happened that made most of these individuals disappear, creating a power vacuum that led to the current political landscape.

Nevertheless, even though these people "disappeared or died," the current 7 rulers knew that this was just how things were on the surface. Eternal Emperors were already so hard to kill, not to mention Boundless Paragons; those were the true monsters amongst monsters.

Not to mention that one of them survived that catastrophe: Empress Wu. Although she was in a very weakened state and could not act arbitrarily on her own, her existence alone brought fear and restraint to the 7 of them.

Not to mention that there are rumors that some other people also survived but were hiding deeply for some reasons, recuperating their injuries and waiting for the right time to show up again.

So, they would never step foot in the Myriad Emperor World as there are too many secrets and untouchable people connected to it.

"If you change your mind, contact us." said the shadowy figure before leaving; it was truly frustrating to speak to these remnants of the Old Era. They have no awe or respect for those in power.

As soon as that person left, the sneering look on Chen Tong's face was replaced by worry. He knew that the appearance of the Dark Truth was not good news for anyone.

Adding to what happened after the Ultimate Taboo showed up, all of these are a sign that something that will affect the entire Chaos Universe was about to take place.

"What is it that you old guys are planning? All of you must know something that I don't. So, why don't you all fill me in."

For the first time, Chen Tong regretted that he did not die in the events that surrounded the Ultimate Taboo. That way, he would know more and can better prepare for the future.

"The only good news is that the time of these 7 parasites is rapidly coming to an end, and they know it so they are trying to recruit other people on their side," muttered Chen Tong with a sneer.

"However, the other 2 will be a problem. How did they break the Limit and take the step on that boundary? Is this the benefit of the Ultimate Taboo? In that case, why didn't Empress Wu also benefit and broke that Limit? Unlessa?|"