

F.D Emperor 431

Chapter 431: Assimilation

Wang Wei looked at the humongous wall that protected this entire city. With a single look, he could tell that it was made of a combination of many Quasi-Emperor materials including Blue Stone, Dragon Tail Wood, and Barbarian Bronze.

Additionally, he could feel that the arrangement of the city was most likely an array.

Wang Wei walked to the entrance where two people dressed in black armor stood guard. Both of them were in the Primordial Spirit Realm.

"This is the residence of the Yu clan, so only its members and invented individuals are allowed to enter. So, please identify yourself."

Wang Wei took out a token from his space ring to hand it to one of the guards. The latter inspected for a brief moment and snorted coldly before allowing him inside. Meanwhile, the other guard was also given him a side-eye.

Wang Wei was wondering what was going on. He followed the rules of the city and did not fly without permission. Hopeful City was divided into two sections: the outer and inner area.

The outer area is where the branch members of the Yu clan were located, while the inner area is for both the main branch members and the branch members that displayed excellent talent.

As Wang Wei headed to the inner area, he could feel the concentration of spiritual qi increase in scale. The inner area was also separated by another wall, so Wang Wei had to show his identity once again to enter.

However, this time, the guards were even ruder and asked him to wait even after identifying him. Intrigued by these people's animosity, he did not make any scenes, nor directly called his mother and grandma.

A few minutes later, he saw a young man dressed in all white flying toward him. The young man had a white hale on his head similar to an angel and he left a golden light trail behind him.

After the young man landed, he looked at Wang Wei directly with scorching eyes, not hiding his animosity in the slightest.

"Are you my cousin, Yu Potian?"

This young man in front of him was his cousin, the son of his mother's sister. However, from what Wang Wei remembered, his mother did not have the best relationship with his sister.

Additionally, his aunt has been in retreat for quite some time now, and only exited when Wang Wei was lost in the Endless Void.

"It is an honor for the mighty Sacred Son to remember my name," replied Yu Potian with a sneer.

'Interesting. Because of my status, I have never been treated as a protagonist ever since I came to this world. Could it be finally my turn? How exciting. How should I play this out,' thought Wang Wei.

"Not even hiding your disgust of me, are you?"

"Why should I?" said Yu Potian. Ever since he was young, his life has been miserable. The reason? Because of his cousin. No matter what he did, no matter what he achieved—even if he is better than all his peers—he will always be measured by his cousin and told that he was not enough.

Whether it was his grandfather, grandma, or even his mother who was in retreat. She would send clones to check on him, then shake her head in disappointment when compared to his cousin.

By now, Yi Potian knew that if not because the Dao Opening Sect was a more powerful lineage, the status of the Yu Clan Patriarch would have been his cousin.

"In that case, let's settle things the cultivating way: with strength."

"Fine by me."

Immediately afterward, six rings appeared behind Yu Potian forming the shape of a wing. He raised his aura to the pinnacle, preparing for battle. However, it did not take long for him to freeze in place, his legs shaking.

It took him a great deal of will not to fall on the floor, wiping and begging for mercy. And that was because of one look from Wang Wei. Yu Potian felt a tremendous pressure on his Primordial Spirit, making him unable to move, breathe, or think.

"Oh, my bad. Maybe I should give you some time to use the power of the Yu clan's Light Manifestation Art."

After saying that, he removed the aura he was releasing on Yu Potian, however, the latter was frozen in place, not daring to move or speak. So, after a few seconds of non-action, Wang Wei walked next to him and patted his shoulder:

"Cousin, I can imagine how hard your life can be, living in someone's else shadow. But, you have to understand, that some people are simply not in the same league as others. Although this may sound cruel, it is the truth.

"So, the sooner you accept this fact, the sooner you can move on with your life and find your own purpose, your own happiness."

Yu Potian looked at his hand, then laughed out loud maniacally.

"Yes, not all people are the same. Fate is unfair, fate is unfair."

After saying that, he flew away in the direction of the outer area. As for Wang Wei, he did care. In this period, most geniuses and Heaven Chosens are in the Primordial Spirit Realm, so it is easier for them to breed Heart Demon.

And his cousin was one of the many amongst them. However, this encounter made him realize something:

'This world has begun to assimilate me,' thought Wang Wei. The reason he said that was because of the Yu clan's Emperor Scripture. After seeing his cousin, he realized that he never took a look at their clan's Scripture, nor even his mother's scripture, [The Darkness Domination Book].

The Yu clan is famous for their light power scripture which was inspired by the Light Race. Back in the Devil Era, the Yu clan patriarch studied the Light Race that feeds on positive Karma and is the antithesis of the devil race.

He wanted to use their power to end the reign of the Devil Race on this world. And after becoming a First Class Great Emperor in that era, he managed to bring some level of peace and stability to the human race.

And before leaving, he fought with the Nine Devil Gods and even severely injured one of them. In the end, he also had to leave full of injuries.

As for Yu Yan's scripture, she created one that was the opposite of her family by cultivating the Dao of Darkness. Her goal was that after proving the Dao and creating this scripture, one day in the future, a talented member of the clan can cultivate both these techniques and fused them to walk on the path of Yin and Yang, thus furthering the foundation of the family.

'And despite how wonderful both of these scriptures were, I never once thought about looking at them, cultivating them, or taking inspiration from them. This is a problem.'

Wang Wei knew the reason for this being, at least the surface reason. Even though cultivation mostly eliminates the differences between men and women, this is a male dominant society culturally wise.

As such, his mother essentially married into the Dao Opening Sect and was no longer part of the Yu clan. As the next sect master, it is normal for Wang Wei to only cultivate the technique of his sect—even though his mother or her family would not mind letting him use theirs.

This is the normal thinking of all the people of this world—including his father, grandfather, and even his mother. However, as a modern person, and a person that strives to be free and unfettered, Wang Wei should never follow or be restricted by these rules or ideas.

So, the only explanation is that he is slowly being assimilated by this world. While his existence has changed the world, the world also changing him. And as he grows older, this problem will become more severe.

'I need to watch out for this.'

After thinking of this, Wang Wei looked in one direction in the sky before entering the inner area. He could feel that his Empress was here waiting for him. He could not wait to become a married man and enjoyed a life of bliss.

Meanwhile, in the sky, two invisible people were talking using their Divine Senses suddenly appeared; they knew that Wang Wei discovered them.

"Should we go after the young master?"

"No, as long as he does not leave Hopeful City, he will be fine."

One of them sighed out loud, "I knew that the difference between them was vast, but not to this extent. Using just his aura..."

"We all knew that the young master was not that excellent. Unfortunately, in this generation, this is the most talented individual we have."

"We do not need him to be exceptional but stable. As long as he does not do anything outrageous and ensures a good relationship with the Second Young Master, everything will be fine."

Many of the Yu clan knew that their Second Young Master had a high chance of becoming a Great Emperor in this generation, so they have to rely on him for the clan to benefit in the future.

As such, they have to ensure that nothing goes wrong in the process. Even the matriarch of the clan knew this and made sure to somewhat alleviate her relationship with her sister.

Or at the very least not let it get in the way of the clan's bright future.

Chapter 432: Wedding

Wang Wei rushed to one of the biggest mansions in the inner area. And as soon as he arrived, he saw a beautiful woman lying down on a reclining chair, her long legs hanging down as if dancing with the wind.

With a smile on his face, he immediately squeezed onto the chair so that the two were hugging each other.

"Looks like you're all patched up now?"

"Yes, I am a new and improved man."

"That's good."

"Are you alright? You don't sound like your usual self?"

"No, it's just that something frustrating happened when I was trying to find the Fate Stone."

"Do you want to talk about it?"

"It's nothing serious. My memory is failing me," replied Wu Hong as she handed him a silver stone.

Wang Wei took the stone with his left while caressing her face and hair.

"Are you sure you're right?"

"I'm fine. It is frustrating to know that you should know something but cannot remember no matter what. However, now is not the time for a negative mood since our wedding is coming soon."

Wu Hong could not help but think of their wedding in the previous timeline. At that time, countless Paragons, Emphyreans, and Great Emperors came to attend bringing lavish gifts. Not to mention Dao Monarchs and Immortal Kings.

And these powerful people did not only come from the Eternal Ascension World but also different worlds in Chaos. Auspicious clouds surrounded the entire upper dimension for 10,000 years to celebrate the union of these two Boundless Paragons.

Many people were blessed and had their cultivation drastically increased, and even increase in lifespans for the mortals. In general, it was an extravagant wedding.

However, this time around, the two decided on a small wedding with friends and families. And a small ceremony will be more than enough.

While thinking about this, Wu Hong could not help but smile. Personally, she did not care about the size of the wedding. Her younger self would have wanted a grand wedding with her personality or mental state that she was worthy of the best things in the world.

However, as she grow older and wiser, she became calmer and more confident in herself, so such things had little impact on her. However, Wang Wei insisted on throwing such a wedding to show his affection for her, so she agreed.

However, in this timeline, both of them wanted their wedding to be more intimate, hence the small size.

"I just had a great idea," suddenly said, Wang Wei.

"What is it?"

"Why don't you change your hair color to match mine? That way we can be matched as a couple."

Wu Hong turned to look straight at him in the eyes:

"Why don't you change your hair color to match mine?"

"But I love my hair color, it's so much cooler."

"And I love mine," replied Wu Hong.

"Alright, no need to be annoyed, it was just a suggestion." Wang Wei knew best not to anger the person that will control his love life in the future; he has learned a great deal from his father.

Plus, he was still counting on her to let him be on top once in a while, so he would never ruin his little opportunity by saying or doing something stupid.

So, he immediately changed the subject by handing the sealing orb of the previous assassin to her.

"Know anything about this?"

"The rats from the Dao Burial Ground?"

"So, the Shadow Slaying Temple is related to them."

"Indeed," replied Wu Hong as she looked at the orb.

"So, what's the deal with that forbidden zone?"

"There are a few Emperors who sealed themselves inside, and even an Eternal Emperor might be the real leader."

"Oh, why are they doing this?" asked Wang Wei in puzzlement.

"Fear," replied Wu Hong with a sneer. "The majority of them were losers who could not make it in the Upper Realm. And after dying there, they banded together to resurrect in that place, slowly swallowing the source of the world to cultivate."

"What is the reason for slaughtering so many people once in a while?"

"I do not know exactly, but it should be nothing good."

Wu Hong paused for a moment before saying: "I will find a way to find the hiding place of these cockroaches. When you prove the Dao, even if they run away, you can find them and eliminate these scourges for good."

After she proved the Dao, the people in the Dao Burial Ground ran away, and even with her method, she could not find them.

"Will that Eternal Emperor be a problem?"

"The moment he decided to run away from the competition of the upper realm for his survival, he had already lost the Heart of a Powerhouse. So, don't worry about it."

Wang Wei nodded, then, the two chatted about many things before going to prepare for the wedding. Although the ceremony was only for friends and family, notifications were sent to all the Emperor Lineages of this union.

After all, the next sect master of the Dao Opening Sect was getting married. People have to know. Because of this, countless gifts were sent to the Yu Clan's city from these lineages.

And even smaller sects sent presents once they learned of the news. Although these guys wished an actual wedding took place so that they could have a chance to meet some powerful people and make some connections.

A month later, the auspicious day for the wedding finally arrived.

Wu Hong and Wang Wei were both dressed in all red with all the upper echelons of the Dao Opening Sect and the Yu clan attended. An altar was placed in the middle of the room.

The couple held hands while standing at the front. Wang Wei's grandfather said out loud: "Bow to the parents."

The two of them moved their bodies to bow Wang Chang, Wang Tian, Yu Yan, Yun Zhaojun, and another old man who had a very long white beard, dressed in a yellow robe; this man was Yu Yong, and he was Wang Wei's grandfather on his mother's side.

Once they bow to these people, the two of them move to bow to Wu Feng, the guardian of the Nine Devil God. Wu Hong's mortal parents are long gone, so he took their places and represented her.

Of course, Wu Feng was crying inside as he knew the identity and status of Wu Hong. If she did not ask him to come and persuaded him with strong words, he would never dare come here, let alone receive a bow from her.

"Bow to the Dao," yelled Wang Chang.

Usually, in such a ceremony, the couples would bow to Heaven, unfortunately, none of the wedding couples wanted so. Wu Hong did not think that Heaven could withstand a bow from her, and Wang Wei had a rocky relationship with Heavenly Dao.

So, as a compromise, they bow to the Grand Dao.

After the couple bowed to the altar in the room, Wang Chang continued: "Bow to each other."

The two faced each other and smiled before bowing to one another. Finally, Yu Yan took a red string and tie the pinky finger of each of them. This part of the ceremony was the Dao Companion's Vow.

"May Grand Dao is our witness," said the two in unison. "On this day, we take the oath to become companions, to support one another no matter the circumstance: in health, sickness, danger, wealth, and opportunity.

"And this oath is binding to the ends of time. To the end of the Dao."

The red string tied to their fingers then lit up and floated in the air. One end entered Wang Wei's forehead while the other Wu Hong's, then, disappeared.

The two then held each other before kissing. This was supposed to be a little kiss, but these two were a little too passionate. In the end, Wang Chang had to cough out loud to remind them where they were.

It was at this time that Wang Wei noticed that the sky had changed. A purple cloud enveloped the entire Yu Clan's Domain. These auspicious clouds did not have any benefit, but it was quite pleasing to the eyes. This was an acknowledgment of Heaven and Earth of the union of these two people--even if they disrespected it.

After all, who was Wu Hong? Can the wedding of such a person be ordinary? Plus, Heavenly Dao did not have emotions and did not care that much whether cultivators respected it or not. At least when they are not detrimental to the order of the world.

After the ceremony was the wedding party where everybody tried to get both the broom and the bride drunk. Wang Tian set the rule that no one can use their Origin Essence to remove the alcohol from their bodies, and even asked Wu Hong to seal the fleshly bodies of the body refiners to remove their natural resistance to alcohol.

Unfortunately, even with these disadvantages, Wang Wei still drank more than everybody else while still remaining conscious—even though everybody was trying to compete with him at the same time.

All he could say was that these people did not know the pain in trying to move up the ladder in the Republic. Every time he met with a client or government official, he had to take them drinking.

And refusing to drink was a sign of rudeness—especially when he first graduated and was a new junior in the company. So, he had quite the high threshold for alcohol—well, he had to otherwise he might not have made it.

After everyone passed out—mostly the mean—he headed to the Wedding Chambers. He had been dreaming and waiting about this moment for far too long.

Chapter 433: Wedding Night

After entering the chamber, Wang Wei saw Wu Hong floating in the air with her legs crossed; she looked both ethereal and divine in the red clothes. He wanted to find some words to describe her beauty, unfortunately, he realized that he was no poet.

And even if he was, no words were enough to describe how beautiful she was, nor how happy he was as she chose him. He then proceeded to remove the seal in his body along with the alcohol, thus making his mind clearer.

Finally, his gaze locked on the long legs, almost salivating.

"You know, at this point, I have to consider that you have a fetish," said Wu Hong as she stood on the bed, fully displaying her curvatures and assets.

"I think it's a little too late for you to realize that now."

Wang Wei appeared on the bed and held her in his hand. The two looked at each other deep in the eyes and smiled as if they were the only two people in this world.

They carefully undressed one another, while admiring each other's physique. Then, they finally joined together, and this union was not only their physical bodies but of their Primordial Spirit.

And at that exact moment, Wang Wei felt an enormous amount of Pure Primordial Yin entering his body and perfectly blend with his Primordial Yang.

Then, under his control, the Primordial Yin-Yang entered his True Primordial Spirit. A white chart appeared on top of his Primordial Spirit for a few minutes before rapidly turning black.

This was the Yin-Yang Reversal stage of the Primordial Spirit. In just a few seconds, Wang Wei completed this step and entered the Yang God Stage of this real, and this was not the end.

As he absorbed more Primordial Yin-Yang energy, he also reached the peak of the Yang God state. A black and white Yin-Yang chart appeared on top of his Primordial Spirit, with a dot of white in the black part and a dot of black in the white part.

However, the Primordial Yin-Yang energy was far from over, and Wang Wei knew exactly what to do with it. He began to open his Star Acupoints from the last official level of the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture].

According to the scripture, there are a total of 1962 Acupoints in the human body, and Wang Wei needs to use the power of the Stars to not only open them up but also store them inside.

However, he was now using Yin-Yang Energy to open some of them. In just a few seconds, he opened 320 of them, however, this was his limit since he did not nurture them yet and so on.

However, with only this open, he could feel that the strength of his fleshly body drastically increased by about 30 Dragon Force. On top of that, there is still more energy left.

So, he divided it into two parts: one portion was used to create a Yin-Yang Flame. Wang Wei combined the Nether Ghost Flame that he got from Zhou Shu and the True Yang Flame that he cultivated on the sun.

As for the rest, he stored it in his body for later use.

A few hours later, Wang Wei lay on the bed painting out loud with sweat on his body. Wu Hong was cuddled inside his arm like a kitten.

"Is this what it feels like when the Taoists talk about achieving the Dao? Or maybe the Buddhists' state of Nirvana and reaching the Pure Land?"

"You know you just committed blasphemy, right?"

"No one will know, so it's fine."

"Since you can talk so much, you should be fine for another round?"

Wang Wei almost cursed out loud after hearing this. With his fleshly body, it should be a normal thing for him to last a few months in bed even with a Quasi-Emperor.

And if it was a mortal, the poor woman would probably not be able to withstand his body and he could last a few hundred years

And yet, this time, he only lasted 5 hours. This was a great honor for his wife but a great shame for him. And since she asked him, how could he refuse?

So, he activated all his healing abilities and focused them on his kidneys. According to Chinese medicine theory, this was the source of man's Primordial Yang and the factor that determined their fighting prowess in bed.

So, Wang Wei did not hesitate to return to his peak state and even activated the innate material he absorbed inside when he was refining his internal organs.

"Of course, I'm ready."

"In that case, let's do something different this time," said Wu Hong.

"What do you have in mind?"

"Let's see what it feels like while we are flying at a speed faster than light."

"Interesting idea, and a little freaky. However, the room is too small for this, and I have not reached the level of shamelessness when I can participate in public nudity."

"You should work on that lack of state of mind," replied Wu Hong nonchalantly. "However, you don't have to worry. I will create a small world so we can have enough space."

"I will work on that. As for your idea, don't make it a small continent but a world full of stars and planets. I always wonder how it would be to have sex in space."

"I like your forward-thinking."

"I have even more wild ideas. On the third round, I want many clones of you; It's about time I know what it's like to have a harem."

"Third Round? A little ambitious, I see. But can you last until then?"

"I'll manage somehow."

"Fine by me, but our first time was the only time you'll be on top."

"Come on, throw me a bone once in a while," said Wang Wei. " Don't be so heartless, at least give me another opportunity."

"Hmm, I'm in a good mood, so I'll decide based on your next performance."

Immediately after that, a seal was placed on this room before it was turned into a world bigger than most Middle Thousand Worlds. Then, two people flying throughout the stars could be seen with their moans of passion echoed throughout the entire universe.

Luckily, there was no one in this place to hear anything, otherwise, myriad races and civilizations would have nightmares for eternity with how loud and seductive these moans were.

Three days later, Wand Wei and Wu Hong walked out of the room, however, what greeted them was a group of people waiting for him; they were all his elders.

Wu Hong was still her calm face, as for Wang Wei, he was as paled as paper. Nevertheless, he still had thick skin.

"Youngster, it's better to know restraint," said Yu Yong. Wang Wei nodded his head as he popped some pills inside his mouth to barely regain some color.

"How disappointing, he only lasted three days. He has shamed me as his father," muttered Wang Tian softly

"We both know that this is not true," replied Yu Yan.

"Could you not give me face this one time in front of my son," complained Wang Tian. With these people's cultivation, how could they not hear me? And he became even more aggrieved when he saw the smirking look his son was giving him.

According to ritual, the day after the Wedding Night, the bride and groom will have tea with the family where they have to serve tea to the elders as a sign of respect.

However, these two stayed in their bedroom for an extra two days making everyone wait for them. Truth be told, the two stayed longer inside as Wu Hong even bend time a little so the flow of time was faster inside.

During the tea ceremony, Yun Zhaojun had to offer her grandson some healing tea after seeing how bad of a shape he was on.

"Your grandfather is right, you should learn some moderation."

"I know. I just got a little excited and things got out of control."

"I understand how excited newlyweds can be. Your grandfather was like this so was your father."

"Hehem," coughed Yu Yong out loud. "There is no need to tell the youngsters about such a thing."

After that, the family continued the ceremony where Wang Wei and Wu Hong offered tea to everyone present, including his aunt named Yu Daiyu. This time, Wu Feng was not present as he ran away while scared the next day after the wedding.

Wang Wei held Wu Hong's hands and asked through Divine Sense.

'Are you alright?'

'Are you worried about me because my family is not here?'

'Yes. I don't want you to be sad because of this.'

'There is no need to worry. I have long since seen through life and death and accepted the partings that come with it. Plus, now, your family is my family.'

'Yes. We are your family now.'

The family had a pleasant meal together, and in the end, Wang Wei followed his grandfather. This was the first time he had seen the old man's real body and he had a few things to talk to him about.

Chapter 434: Yu Yong/The Return

Yu Yong and Wang Wei sat cross-legged in a small yet comfortable room. Hot fresh tea was once again brewed while the two chatted. The old man looked at his grandson up and down before sighing deeply out loud:

"Look at you, you are all grown up now. In just a blink of an eye, the little brat I remember with eyes full of wisdom and curiosity about the world is now a young man.

"A young man with a wife of his own, and maybe soon, a family."

Yu Yong could not help but think about a few thousand years ago when his grandson was born. Back then, he was still in retreat to treat his injuries, so he could not be present.

As such, he sent a clone instead. He remembered the first time he held Wang Wei. Despite being just born, his eyes gleamed with intelligence and he seemed to be observing the world around him.

His smile was so pure and infectious that for the first time since the Heaven Will Battle, Yu Yong had a genuine joyous smile on his face.

"Thank you, grandfather," replied Wang Wei with a smile.

"I'm truly sorry that I could not be more involved in your life. I truly wished we had more time together."

"I understand your circumstance, so I do not mind. Speaking of, how is your injury?" From what Wang Wei could see, his grandfather was perfectly fine physically. As for his soul, he did not want to intrude so he did not check.

However, with the large merit that the Yu clan received during the [Creation of Scholl Project], it should be no problem to either heal or alleviate the problem.

Yu Yong sighed after hearing this, "my physical injury was never the problem; it was my heart."

Wang Wei frowned after hearing this, "What exactly happened during your Heaven Will Battle? Why is it that both you and my paternal grandfather have their Dao Hearts affected?"

Yu Yong was in a momentary gaze after hearing this; it was as if his mind had traveled elsewhere, traveled to the past.

"Tell me, when you hear the title Emperor Nine Suns, what kind of law do you think such a person cultivate?"

"I would say the Dao of Pure Yang or some version of the Dao of Fire."

"Haha, that's right; that's what most people thought," replied Yu Yong, his voice containing some madness in it.

"In our generation, Yang Chen or Emperor Nine Suns was a Heavenly Chosen from a Supreme Land known for his fierce mastery of the Laws of Fire. During his entire career when he faced his peers, he always used his fire mastery.

"But during the Heaven Will Battle, near the end, there were only 5 people left: me, your grandfather, Yang Chen, and two other people. The Heaven Will had already appeared but we were keeping a balance and preventing the others from acquiring it."

Yu Yong paused as he gritted his teeth, hatred flashed across his eyes.

"Do you know the swordsmen's method of Sword Brewing?"

"You mean when they sheath their swords and nourish it with their Sword Intents or Will for many years so that when they draw it again, they can exert power beyond their normal self?"

"Exactly."

Many swordsmen will use this method when facing an enemy more powerful than them, or as a form of training to elevate their Sword Wills to higher levels.

"Yang Chen did the same thing, except with Illusion. No one knew that this man had understood the Dao of Illusion to a height on par with his Law of Fire.

"Additionally, he brewed a powerful illusion for over hundred of thousand years. And at the final moment of that battle, when we were all tired mentally and physically, he released that illusion."

The teacup in Yu Yong's hand broke but he did not seem to realize this; his eyes were still dazed.

"The other two people's Primordial Spirit was instantly annihilated by the power of that illusion. As for Wang Chang and I, although we managed to survive that attack, our Dao Heart was full of flaws, almost shattered.

"Yang Chen went along to prove the Dao and that shameless man even took the name Nine Suns."

Wang Wei had a deep frown on his face after hearing this. Injuries to a cultivator's Dao Heart are the most severe ones as there is no official way to cure such a thing.

There are no pills or other methods to deal with such a problem. Maybe merit could alleviate the problem but not cure it—unless there was a massive amount of it. However, doing so would probably leave even more dire consequences.

A cultivator's Dao Heart having flaws meant that their views of the world have been drastically changed or affected, or the things that they used to hold dear or loved no longer mattered. It could also mean that their goals and dreams no longer mattered to them, and so many other things.

In conclusion, their heart or desire to pursue the Dao is no longer firm; they constantly question everything decisions, goals, or ideas that they have. In essence, it can be considered a higher form of mental illness specifically targeted at cultivators.

The only difference is that the way for them to treat this problem is to fix it themselves. Other people can talk to them to help, however, unless they deal with the issue themselves, then the problem won't change.

Wang Wei had to take into account how to deal with this problem for his grandfathers in the future. As for the issue of Emperor Nine Suns, he did not think that the latter did anything wrong.

The Battle For The Throne is never a fair one and any method used is viable. Wang Wei decided to learn from his elders' experiences so that he does not fail under the same circumstance.

Of course, based on his grandfather's response, he would not tell the old man his real thoughts to not set him off.

"I'm sorry to make you relive such terrible memories," said Wang Wei.

"It's fine. Hopefully, you can learn from my experience and not make the same mistake," replied Yu Yong. Then, the two began to chat about many different topics: from the events of the world to Wang Wei's experience, to Yu Yong's experience, and finally to cultivation.

Their chat lasted for a few hours. Suddenly, the two of them noticed something and appeared in the sky, looking in one direction. And it was not just them, many people felt the sudden change.

"Such tremendous amount of Destiny. How is that possible?" asked Yu Daiyu.

"That's true. Even if that person were to defeat all the current Heaven Chosen, it should not be possible for him to gather so much destiny. Who is it?"

"In that direction, it should be him," said Wang Wei with a twinkle in his eyes. This person had karma with him, so he used the thread to spy on him.

Endless Void, Slaughter Trial:

A golden skeleton stood in front of a man that had a finger-size hole on his forehead, along with a look of horror. Then, in just a few seconds, all the other body parts of the skeleton regenerated, displaying Lin Fan's handsome face, with the scar on his eye.

"I am the final victor."

After saying that, he placed his hand on the person's body, a black vortex appeared and the person's body and soul were swallowed.

'This is the 7th Absolute Chaos Physique that I have absorbed. I can feel it, 2 more and my Primordial Chaos Physique can be achieved.'

While he was distracted, a bunch of words appeared in the sky:

"Congratulations—Lin Fan from the Myriad Emperor World— for being the 345, 567th winner of the Slaughter Trial."

Many people were watching this through formation, most people who were in the trial used their points to not participate in the final battle. And amongst these people, a few of them had one similar thought:

'It seems that the Myriad Emperor World is on the rise in this generation. I must warn the elders to be prepared.'

Meanwhile, Lin Fan took the space ring that contained the final reward for being the champion before teleporting back to his mansion. Inside the ring, there were only three things, but each of them was beyond valuable.

The first one was a Chaos Treasure specifically. With his knowledge, Lin Fan knew that this kind of treasure was more valuable than any Innate or Emperor Weapons because of how rare they are.

Although he can only use a fraction of his power, it can greatly increase his power or strength. Plus, the chaos energy inside is perfectly suited for the Primordial Chaos Physique that he is creating.

The second reward is 3 Dao Source Seed. Once again, Lin Fan was shocked by the generosity of the final reward.

'I can use this seed to make my family more powerful and increase my voice in the Academy.'

He immediately decided to use two of the seeds for his family and hand one over to the Emperor Enlightenment Academy.

Finally, Lin Fan read the final book which was labeled [Eternal Talent]. Once he was done, he squinted his eyes: "Duyi Realm? Is that the power Wang Wei used when he attended Xu Shi's party?"

"I can use this information to modify my plan."

Lin Fan had long discovered that creating a World inside his body was the perfect way for him to control all 3000 Grand Daos, so he learned the cultivation systems of World Communities who followed the path of World Creation.

However, now, after learning about the Duyi Realm, he had a better plan. After entering the Saint Realm and cultivating a large enough domain, he would turn his Domain into a real world.

And by doing so, he can push the boundaries of the Origin System and enter this Duyi Realm.

"Wang Wei, Di Tian, wait for me. I have crawled out from the depth of hell. And the new me is not something any of you can ignore."

After muttering these words, Lin Fan no longer hesitated and returned home; he has been gone for far too long.

Meanwhile, in some hidden place. Chen Tong watched Lin Fan leave:

"Is this kid this time's final winner? Quite talented, unfortunately, he is a Supreme Outlaw. Well, anyway, he still has a chance to survive."

He shook his head in disappointment. It was more beneficial to him when the champion of the trial managed to become Great Emperors or even Eternal Emperors.

Using the Karmic Connection he established with them during the trial, he can get even more resources for his eventual resurrection. Unfortunately, not all of them succeed in the end—despite the advantage that the trial give them.

Chapter 435: Beach Filler Episode (I)

Lin Fan was teleported back to the Myriad Emperor World, and the moment he arrived, he was not subtle about his return. Although the trial tempered his Dao Heart greatly, some parts of his personality did not change.

So, he immediately displayed the enormous amount of Destiny that he had acquired. One of the reasons that the trial is responsible for the creation of a few Eternal Emperors throughout the Endless Void is because of the power of Destiny.

All Heaven Chosens will have certain destiny after being born, and throughout competing with one another, they can take each other's destiny away to increase theirs—just like Wang Wei did to Di Tian.

Normally, destiny is not important as it can only increase luck and ensure that the person's cultivation path is smoother, however, in this Glorious Era where the Destiny of an Eternal Emperor appeared, the more destiny someone has, the higher their chances of becoming an Eternal Emperor after the final battle.

And Lin Fan's case is special. Throughout the Slaughter Trial, he was able to gather Destiny from all the Heaven Chosens from other Heaven Will Worlds. This means that statistic-wise, he is currently the person with the greatest chance of becoming an Eternal Emperor.

So, the moment he appeared in the Myriad Emperor World without hiding, everyone with a certain level of power of Luck can feel his presence.

Lin Fan looked around to see that he was still in the secret room from which he first left to attend the trial, and a slightly surprised look appeared on his face. With the Academy's formation, any form of teleportation or space transmission should be blocked—especially since he was coming inside.

And yet, these measures were proven to be ineffective. Lin Fan sighed slightly as by now, he was more aware of the power of the Trial. During his stay, some of the resources that were available for the participants were things that he did not think that the Academy would have access to.

"Huh?" suddenly muttered Lin Fan slightly as he looked in a direction. He could feel that someone was spying on him from very far away.

"Karmic Thread?" He waved his hand to find the thread the person was using to spy on him. Chains made of runes appeared in Lin Fan's eyes as he instantly tracked down the person.

"So, it's you, Sacred Son Wang Wei," said Lin Fan as he looked at the young man with silver-gray hair and eyes.

"Law Manifestation?" replied Wang Wei as he looked at the chains in the latter's eyes. "You're already in the peak of the Void Shattering Realm. It seems that the Slaughter Trial was more valuable than I gave it credit for."

Lin Fan only gave him a glance before cutting the connection between the two of them.

'How did he know about the Slaughter Trial?'

This should have been a secret only known to him, his wife, Xu Shi, and a few people from the Academy. He did not any of these people would leak this information.

Immediately, countless thoughts flashed across his mind, and Lin Fan took a deep breath to calm down his excitement. He remembered one thing that one of his defeated opponents said to him before dying:

'Do you think that becoming the final winner of this trial means anything? In many of our worlds, the true monsters have not shown up yet. And most of us here are nothing but prey to them once we return home.'

Of course, Lin Fan also knows that his opponent was only saying that to affect his heart; a last-ditch effort to hurt his opponent before dying. However, there might be some truth to that person's words.

So, there is no problem with being cautious. After thinking about this, he regains his calm and composed nature before walking out of his mansion.

Yu Clan's Domain, in the sky:

"Interesting," muttered Wang Wei. He was not surprised that Lin Fan was a realm higher than himself, what slightly surprised him was the fact that the latter also had some understanding of the Laws of Karma.

Then, an interesting idea came to his mind, so he went back to his mansion to plan things, and of course, he dragged his wife to help.

A month later.

Eastern Azure Dragon Continent, Heavenly Lunar Domain, Yin Moon Palace:

Yin Moon Saintess looked at the person in front of him and calmly asked:

"So, to what I owe this visit from the Dao Opening Sect?"

"My Young Sect Master has sent me to hand an invitation to both the Palace Saintess and the Young Saintess."

"Is that so?" Then, she contacted her disciple to come to the main hall. Then, the envoy handed both of them a card.

With a puzzled look on her face, Su Ya opened and read it:

"Dear Lady Su Ya:

"You are formally invited to a Beach Party that I'm hosting three days from now. If you are willing to participate, please notify my envoy in advance along with whether you are attending with another person or by yourself."

'Beach party? What on Earth is this? Is this some kind of trap?'

She then continued to read the invitation which vividly described what was a beach party, along with a Heavenly Dao Oath that for the duration of this party, no one is allowed to attack each other.

'So, that's his real plan? Gather all of us together so that we can scope the opponent's strength and progress. Most likely, this is directed at Lin Fan that has just made such a bold return.'

After thinking about this, Su Ya injected her origin essence into the invitation and a bunch of weird outfits appeared in front of her in the form of a projection.

"Is this what he called a bikini? How scandalous," said out loud before proceeding to look at every one of them to choose which one would be best suited for her.;

Meanwhile, the Yin Moon Saintess was also doing the same.

"How could these outfits be so revealing. Only a shameless woman would wear such a thing."

However, she did not stop browsing through the catalog that Wang Wei sent her.

"Who else is going to be attending this beach party?"

"The Young Sect Master and his family, along with a few Elders of the sect." The envoy remembered how he was instructed to reply exactly as such if the Yin Moon Saintess asked that question.

"Is Wang Tian going to be there?"

"Yes, the sect master will be in attendance."

"In that case, we will be there too."

The envoy bowed before leaving.

Su Ya was not the only one who received this invitation. Lin Fan, Zhen Biyu from the Five Elements Palace, Feng Heng from the Taiyi Profound Gate, Fang Lijuan, Jian Wushuang, Mo Xingyun, and Sun Jiaolong, Zhang Xuan who has the number 7 Boundless Void Physique and is from the Worshipping Dao Academy.

Even the newly rising Heaven Chosens like Huang Yuan and Huo Fenghuang was invited to this party. Wang Wei even sent an invitation to the two Emperor Offsprings currently living in the sun.

While everyone was thinking about whether to accept his invitation or not, Wang Wei was preparing for this party. And the first thing in his schedule was to actually create sand.

Turns out, that this world does not have sands near the ocean. Most likely because the laws of Heaven and Earth are different from his hometown. So, he had to recreate the sand. The process was quite simple since sands are nothing but rocks or lands that have been broken down over time through constant weathering of the changes of seasons.

Additionally, he had to place some formation at the location which was in a domain at the coast of the Central Qiline Continent. Their purpose was to prevent any sea demonic beasts from coming from the ocean and disrupting the event.

Finally, he build a bar and food court, made some pools and jacuzzis for relaxation, a sauna that was applicable to cultivators, and a massage venue. For this part, he had to train some people from the sect to be able to give the proper massages.

With his understanding of the human body, it was easier than he anticipated.

Wang Wei wanted to turn the entire venue into a water park with many rides for the guest to enjoy. However, after realizing that cultivators can easily fly, it would not be the same experience. So, he forfeited the idea.

And just like that, the day of this Beach Party arrived. Wang Wei had black shorts on along with a casual shirt with flowers on it; essentially, he was wearing a Hawaiian shirt.

He stood at the entrance of the party to await the arrival of his guests, however, he seemed very distracted as he kept looking in one direction. And the reason for that was he could not stop looking at Wu Hong in her bikini.

Chapter 436: Beach Filler Party ()

The first person to arrive was Lin Fan and his wife, Xu Shi. Just like Wang Wei, he was wearing a shirt and shorts.

"What's with that strange look?" asked Lin Fan after seeing the puzzled look on Wang Wei's face.

"No, I just thought you were one of those jealous guys that did not want others to see his wife."

Wang Wei was not lying. He thought that Lin Fan would bring one of his less favorite concubines and leave Xu Shi at home.

"I have the most beautiful woman in the world as my wife, why would I not brag? It is my honor to have all these men lusting after, and yet, they can only gaze from far away."

Xu Shi blushed slightly after hearing this before smiling. And Wang Wei took this opportunity to take a real look at her.

She was wearing a pure white two-piece bathing suit. The top further accentuated her womanly assets, while the bottom had a small and thin white fabric that only covered the right side of her torso.

The wrap did not reach her knees, thus showing her curves. Her entire demeanor for that bikini is pure and sexy perfectly combined.

"The most beautiful woman?" said Wang Wei with a sneer. "Why don't you repeat these words?" His gaze was in the direction of his wife, Wu Hong.

The empress was wearing a black two-piece bikini as well, however, with completely different designs. Her top made an X shape around her neck, the bottom was essentially a cloth that covered her private area with strings leading to both sides of her hips that are tied in a knot.

The design perfectly showed her blossoming bosom—which was bigger than Xu Shi— and displayed her hourglass figure. However, this was not enough.

She had a gray gown on her that floated with the wind along with sunglasses that looked like they were too well made. A clear glass of wine was in her hand as she slowly swirled while looking in the distance.

Her entire vibe was as if she was a widow that secretly killed her rich husband because he found out that he had an affair with the maid; that was unacceptable.

She gave off the aura that she was so disgustingly rich that she has more than 30 nannies raising her kids for her, and she only sees them once a month for a brief visit, and that is only so that the ladies of upper society do not criticize her for being a bad mother.

After all, only poor people raise their children.

Lin Fan just snorted coldly. He had to admit that his wife was more beautiful—but only by the traditional standard of beauty. When it comes to confidence, aura, style, and demeanor, these two were not even in the same league.

With a smirk on his face, Wang Wei pointed the two to the bar and told them to wait for the others to arrive.

The person to arrive was Su Ya. Her bikini was a beige two-piece as well. However, on the bottom, she also wore a fabric like Xi Shi that looked like a towel. Unlike her though, Su Ya's was longer, reaching to the floor.

However, the fabric only covered her right leg, and every time she moved, her long and well-shaped left leg would flaunt itself, drawing eyes to it like it was some sort of irresistible magnet.

To finish her bikini, she was also wearing a large sun hat, adding a more refined temperament to her overwhelming femme fatale vibe.

Su Ya's companion was a young lady that had her head down; she seemed quite embarrassing, and most likely could not get used to how revealing it was.

"I wonder what would make a man take so much time to design clothes like this?" asked Su Ya.

"What are you insinuating?" asked Wang Wei with his lips twitched.

"All I'm saying is that you have to control your desire. And if your wife is not doing her duties in the bedroom, contact me and I'll arrange something for you."

After saying that, Su Ya patted his shoulder before heading to the bar as she saw Lin Fan heading there while flying over here. On her way, she saw Wu Hong and her eyes lit up:

"How pretty."

Then, with a wave of her hand, she condensed her origin essence in the shape of a sunglasses that looked exactly like Wu Hong's design. Then, Su Ya shook his head before modifying it to make it look slightly bigger; she changed the design until she found something that suited her and put it on.

Not long afterward, Jian Wushuang showed up, and he was also accompanied by an unknown young lady. He was not wearing a shirt like the other guys but only shorts.

His 8-pack muscle line was on full display, adding on to his sword eyebrow and eyes as sharp as any a divine sword, he was quite handsome to look at. His long hair was not in the usual bound style but tied up so that it laid down on the back.

This fact was similar for both Wang Wei and Lin Fan.

"Who is this?" asked Wang Wei while looking at another shy individual. With one look, the girl gave him a kind of nurturing and very caring vibe. He could smell a slight smell of herbs, meaning she is either an alchemist or a doctor.

The reason he was not sure is that she was in the Divine Sea Realm and appeared to have just begun to cultivate.

"This is Daji, my benefactor," introduced Jian Wushuang with a smile on his face.

"Well, it is a pleasure to make your acquaintance, Miss Daji."

"The pleasure is all mine," she replied with a very soft and low voice. After Wang Wei showed Jian Wushuang to his destination, he looked at him walking away while secretly shaking his head:

'They say that beauty is the nemesis of all heroes. Maybe it's true.'

Sun Jialong and Zhang Xuan were the two people to arrive next and at virtually the same time. Zhang Xuan was alone and wearing only black shorts.

Sun Jialong, on the other hand, was wearing golden shorts and shirts with dragon designs on them. He brought two people from his harem that had normal bikinis on them.

Fang Lijuan then showed up and she looked dazzling. Her two-piece bikini was composed of a blue flounced top while the bottom was very short shorts.

Wang Wei was surprised as he thought that her design would be more extravagant, bold, and showier to match her entire mindset that she was a noble divine being.

However, she went with something simple that seemed the very opposite of her personality, and yet, it still perfectly match her.

Wang Wei took a peek as she walked away, admiring her jade-like skin that perfectly went with her bikinis.

Suddenly, he heard a voice inside his mind:

"You've been having a little too much fun lately. Don't forget you're a married man."

"Yes, ma'am."

He quickly replied while sweating profusely and looking away.

Zhen Biyu then showed up. She was the first person to wear a one-piece bikini to this party. Her design resembled the school swimsuits in the Japanese Anime that Wang Wei used to watch.

However, it perfectly fitted her body, showing her curves and small bosoms. Unfortunately, her pure and innocent face made anyone slightly ashamed to think about her sexually.

"I thought you would not come," said Wang Wei; he was prepared for her to be one of the people who rejected her.

"Oh, why? It seems very fun."

Wang Wei smiled before showing her the way. This kind of person with a very pure mind is very difficult to predict despite how simple you would think that they are.

Huo Fenghuang showed up next. She was wearing a red one-piece swimsuit where the top is connected to the bottom with crisscross straps that ran on her belly. She gave the vibe that she was ready to party all night and get so drunk that she would wake up in a back alley with a homeless man staring at her, and she fears greatly that she might have slept with him because of how wasted she was.

She brought a companion with her; it was a young man with all white pupils and a cold face as if everybody in the world owed him something.

"Lady Fenghuang, it is a pleasure to meet you again. This is?"

"The pleasure is all mine. This is the young master of the Yi Clan, Yi Bu."

The handsome young man looked at Wang Wei for a moment and slightly nodded his head before ignoring him. And Wang Wei only looked at him without any other action.

He could tell that this was a rude person, so there was no point in having any interaction with such a person. So, he briefly chatted with Huo Fenghuang before showing her the way to the bar.

The last person to arrive was Huang Yuan. He belonged to the no shirt group, while his companion was a beautiful woman with a simple black two-piece bikini.

He briefly chatted with him before also leading him to the bar. However, he could not remove the thought that the woman next to him was weird.

Little did he know that she was Fan Qianhan, Hang Yuan's former wife who betrayed him. After entering the Primordial Spirit, he used the resources of the Loose Cultivation Alliance to return to his homeworld and deal with the people who besieged him.

He killed all of them, killed all of Fan Qianhan's family, loved ones, and even destroyed her sect. Then, he enslaved her soul and made her his sex slave, doing countless unspeakable things to her to soothe his hatred and wrath.

To him, killing her was just an easy way out; he wanted her to suffer for the rest of her miserable life.

The final person to show up was Mo Xingyun and Wang Wei did not know how to describe her swimsuits if this can be called one. The bottom part was fine as it was just simple black underwear, however, for her top, she only had a star-shaped fabric concealing her nipple area.

If this was not a cultivation world, Wang Wei would have told her that she had too much confidence in that piece of fabric not falling off.

"Is there a problem?" asked Mo Xingyun.

"No, but I'm sure some people will complain about your outfit."

"Let them talk then," she replied before leaving.

'That little goblin totally did it on purpose,' thought Wang Wei while pinching his nose.

After Mo Xingyun, Wang Wei knew that no one else was coming as Feng Heng declined the invitation, so he also headed to the bar.

Chapter 437: Beach Filler Episode: Competition

While walking toward the bar, Wang Wei saw Wu Hong approaching her. He once again stares at her and enjoyed the view.

"What's wrong?"

"I feel like my outfit is missing something. But I don't know what it is."

"Hmm," muttered Wang Wei as he looked at her up and down; he understood the vibe she was going for.

"You are missing some accessories; maybe some bracelets in your hands."

"Bingo," she exclaimed, and with one wave of her hand, a bracelet full of crystal clear small diamonds appeared on her right wrist.

"Perfect," she commented with a smile as she felt that her unnaturally rich vibe was complete. Then, she took a great deal of effort to admire herself before saying:

"So far, it appears as though this party will be a huge success."

"You're right," replied Wang Wei. "Honestly, I thought a lot of people would decline on the account of how revealing the bikinis were."

"You underestimate cultivators' ability to accept new things—especially members of the younger generation that has not yet become rigid and conservative by time."

"That's true."

"I still think you need to be bolder. Next time, you should organize a Nude Beach Party."

Wang Wei almost choked after hearing this.

"No, no, no," he hurriedly said. "Even I'm not that progressive."

"I'm just joking with you. However, for a person who wants to be free and unfettered, you sure have so many moral and societal restraints."

"Well, one of the best parts about being absolutely free is that I can easily recognize and accept my hypocrisy."

"Whatever helps you sleep at night."

While conversing happily with one another, the couple soon reached inside the bar where everyone had a glass in their hands and was drinking. What surprised Wang Wei was the fact that almost everyone had some sort of sunglasses design on their faces.

Many people seemed to have copied Su Ya's actions.

Wang Wei looked in a corner of the bar where he saw his father and a group of other people chatting while wearing their sunglasses. While he was in charge of receiving the younger generation, his parents were in charge of receiving the people from their generation.

Wang Wei's lips twitched when he noticed that even his grandfather's group was also wearing them.

'Have I started a new trend? Is this a form of cultural invasion?'

He then secretly shook his head before heading to the stage that he established inside. As the host of the party, he had some things to explain.

"Ladies and gentlemen, how are things going? Enjoying yourselves so far?"

"Quite so."

"This is a rare and new experience in my long life."

"This [Happy Water] is extremely delicious."

"Right? I've never tasted something so wonderful. I wonder what Heavenly Material was used to make."

"Although it does not have any effect, just the taste is enough to make it very valuable."

"Forget all that, what I wonder is whether I will get to drink it again after this event."

"You know what, this is a real concern."

Wang Wei has to say that seeing a bunch of cultivators praising the taste of soda and arguing about it is a truly unique experience, one that he cannot find the right words to describe.

Nevertheless, it still made him giggle like a little girl inside.

To create that [Happy Water] as he called it, he placed quite the effort. At first, he tried to recreate the recipe for the soda in his mind. However, he had no idea how sodas were made, plus, he did not even think he could find the materials or replacement in this world.

In the end, he used a clever method. He sealed the memories of the taste of soda into the batch of drinks he was making. Then, he added a bunch of spiritual material to further elevated the taste to be more suitable for cultivators.

Wu Hong even helped him by further concentrating the taste and making it more delicious. Wang Wei used the same trick for all the drinks at this party.

"I'm glad that there is no problem and everyone is enjoying themselves," said Wang Wei. However, not long after saying these words, someone said out loud:

"I have a problem."

"What is it, young master Lin Fan?" asked Wang Wei with a smile that anyone can see is fake.

"Why is the [Happy Water] the only drink that is free at this party?"

When saying this, he was looking at the menu that was displayed on top of the bar; it was divided into alcoholic and non-alcoholic drinks, however, a clear price—in Origin Sources—was displayed.

Although the names of these drinks were weird, a few people have already tried some of them and they gave glowing reviews. A few members of the older generations that are known as wine lovers (alcohol addicts) have been ordering all the drinks on the menu ever since they arrived and have not stopped.

"Young master, if you do not want to pay, then don't. No one is forcing you," said Wang Wei with his fake smile, an act that made Lin Fan's mouth twitch his mouth. It is obvious to everyone present that he was being called cheap.

"I think everyone present would not mind using a few origin sources in exchange for a once-in-a-lifetime experience."

"Well said, young master Wang Wei," suddenly said Su Ya with a smile. Of course, she was still secretly cursing him for being a profiteer because of how expensive these drinks were. If the people presents were not part of Emperor Lineages and were wealthy, how could they afford such prices?

"You are correct. However, I do wonder where these recipes came from? Did you come up with them yourselves or were they discovered in a secret realm?"

"I've been traveling in the Endless Void to temper my mind; this is where I discovered some of these recipes, while a few of them were my creation," replied Wang Wei calmly and smoothly.

'The Endless Void? Different Time Flow: this could explain the reason for his long disappearance and the reason that his cultivation is only in the Peak of the Yang Stage instead of the Shackle Removing Stage,' thought Su Ya while still smiling.

'This could also explain where Lin Fan was and how did he reach the peak of the Void Shattering Realm. However, my intuition tells me that things are probably not that simple. Nevertheless, I could learn from those two.

'Spreading my clones to different worlds would not only increase my survivability but also help me better cultivate.'

All the other Heaven Chosens came to a similar conclusion as Su Ya. After all, the reason they came here was to check out the competition, and so far, their greatest discovery is Lin Fan's high cultivation and Wang Wei's low cultivation level.

To them, these anomalies have a purpose, and discovering the reason being them is of great benefit for them.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan began to order everything on the menu to remove the previous embarrassment. He could feel all the sneaky gazes toward him and he knew that they were because of his large amount of destiny and his high cultivation.

In the eyes of many people, he was a fat sheep to gain destiny. However, it has not been determined who is the prey and who is the hunter. As for his cultivation level, Lin Fan did not take it seriously.

Although he looked like he was a league ahead of his peer, he knew that this would soon change. Cultivating Absolute Chaos Laws required understanding all 3000 Grand Daos and the 800 side doors Daos, for a total of 3800.

This is not something that can be done in a short time, no matter how talented an individual is. So, he was prepared to spend a lot longer in the Void Shattering Realm than all his peers. And he will even use the Academy's Time Formation to help him in his understanding.

As such, it was only a matter of time before his peers caught up to him cultivation-wise and even surpass him.

While thinking about all of this, Lin Fan looked at Wang Wei who was socializing with everyone at the party from the corner of his eyes. He did not think that the latter's low cultivation was simply because he was traveling to another World Community with a different time flow.

Although he did not have any proof, as a cultivator, he knew to trust his instinct.

Then, the party proceeded smoothly. After everybody had their drinks, people dispersed to enjoy the beach. The feel of the sand underneath their feet along with the sound of the ocean was quite the unique experience.

Some people went to this jacuzzi to experience it. It was similar to natural hot springs. However, those are only discovered in specific areas with strict conditions.

As such, although many of the people present have heard or read about the experience at some point in their lives, a few of them have actually experienced it.

The massage parlor was the favorite place of everybody—especially the women and elderly. Based on the technique that Wang Wei invented, a small amount of origin essence will be released inside the body to specific muscle spots or groups.

Of course, he also told the people of this fact before the massage to prevent any contradiction or conflict. The sauna was designed by Wang Wei to detoxify both the body, the mind, and the origin essence.

He went above and beyond to design Supreme Tier Formations to be used, and since it had many benefits for the people attending, a hefty price was asked for the people to use them, and after hearing the benefits, these people were more than happy to pay.

And after using it, all of them sweated out a large of toxins from their bodies, making their bodies, origin essence, and soul to be purer. Many members of the younger generation could feel that they would be able to remove more shackles once they return home.

Finally, everyone became excited once Wang Wei proposed a competition. Although they were at first puzzled by the words "Sand Castle Competition," once everything was explained, they were still excited.

No matter what they did, all of them wanted to prove that they were the best.

Chapter 438: Beach Episode: End

Each of the Heaven Chosens created a sand sculpture with different artistic concepts or designs. Once everyone finished, the elders would look at their final creations.

Lin Fan's piece was the first. A sand model of himself standing straight while laughing smugly, and underneath his feet was a destroyed river and a broken wheel.

"Chaos reigned supreme, even above fate and reincarnation," commented one of the True Monarchs before looking at the Dao Opening Sect's elders. Anyone with discerning eyes could tell that this work was alluding to Wang Wei and the Di clan heir.

The other people just smiled after watching while Wang Chang snorted coldly before sneering.

The next work to be looked at was Su Ya. Her sand sculpture was that of a young woman bleeding on the floor. However, she raised her hand, trying to ask for help. Fear and determination in her eyes, along with a deep longing for life.

"The desire to survive, an instinct embedded deep in the soul of all living things. Excellent piece of work."

Jian Wushuang's work was only a sword—albeit one that was truly well crafted: the details of the sword made anyone who looked at it wonder whether it was truly made out of sands. The odd part about this sword was that it was one but if you look closer, you could see thousands of them.

No, it was more than that; it was as if there were an endless number of them. With passing seconds, with each look, an infinite amount of swords were being created, then fused into one.

"Infinity condensed into a singularity," commented Yu Yong. "This kid's Sword Dao might have reached your level."

Wang Tian only smiled after hearing this but did not say anything. However, he strongly disagreed. He could tell that Jian Wushuang's Sword Dao was not as pure as it looked. Instead of using the sword to control the Dao of Infinity, he is using Infinity to control the sword. Meanwhile, Jian Yi—Jian Wushuang's master—felt that something was off with his disciple's Sword Will, however, he could not pinpoint the exact problem. So, he decided to let the Ancestor check it when he returned to the sect.

Sun Jiaolong sculpted two men fighting, or dying. One was standing up while piercing the heart of another person who was kneeling. However, the man had an incredible look on his face. Upon closer examination, the standing man had a hole in his throat.

As for the man kneeling on the ground, the sword had pierced his chest, and yet, it was only a few millimeters from piercing his heart and killing him. Sun Jiaolong took extra care to carve out the heart and the proximity of the sword.

"Oh, he seems to be changing his main Dao."

"Yes. The last time at the Academy, he was on the path of the Martial Emperor, and now, he seemed to be walking on the Path of Luck."

"Well, it makes sense since he has the Human Destiny Sword."

Thinking about that sword, many of the elders became excited. This sword was too important—especially since it might be the key to the Great Qin Dynasty treasury. As the only dynasty that managed to rule the entire Myriad Emperor World, many people could not fathom what was inside. Plus, there is a high chance that the Human Emperor left his inheritance inside.

As such, many people have been salivating about that sword for many years now. And there are only two reasons that Sun Jiaolong and the Great Wu Dynasty still kept it.

The first one was Sun Jiaolong's previous immortality and the established rule that the older generation should not intervene with younger ones. Of course, not everyone followed that rule—especially the devil cultivators.

Because of this, ever since there have been rumors that Sun Jiaolong had the sword, he faced countless assassination attempts. Amongst all the Heaven Chosen, he held the title for the most assassination attempts in his life.

Now that Sun Jiaolong was in the Primordial Spirit Realm and no longer immortal, he was also now a fat sheep. As long as the younger generation can take the sword from him, the agreement will not be broken.

The Sword was too important. Even without the existence of the treasury, it was still of great value. Any sect that has possession of it will forever be protected by the Luck or Destiny of the Human Race. So, as long as the human race is the protagonist of Heaven and Earth in the Myriad Emperor World, said sect will never be destroyed.

By this time, only two people were left: Wang Wei and Zhen Biyu. The others were not interested in this competition. Fang Lijuan was acting all snobbish, Zang Xuan seemed distracted about something, and Huang Yuan did not have any interest.

His whole demeanor screamed that this competition was childish and served no purpose.

Hugo Fenghuang seemed very annoyed. Based on her facial expressions, she appeared as though she wanted to slap her companion—Yi Bu—to death.

As for Mo Xingyun? She flirted with Zang Xuan, not afraid to display her charm, and used her outfit to her benefit. However, there was an undisguised thirst in her eyes. As for whether this was done on purpose or she could not control herself, only she knew the answer to that.

Zhen Biyu's sand sculpture was representative of the five elements. It was a small village with a river in the north, a forest in the east, and a mountain in the west. Some of the villagers were mining ores near the mountains, some were farming, and some were creating swords or other weapons through blacksmiths.

The temperature appeared to be very hot as even the standing or inactive villagers had beads of sweat on their foreheads.

Although it appeared simple that was only on the surface.

"The five elements are considered the foundation of all matter in the universe," commented one of the elders. "And controlling them is to be able to create and control all matters in existence."

"There is a reason that the Dao of Five Elements is one of the main Grand Daos."

The final art piece to be judged was Wang Wei. However, many people found his sculpture to be weird. It was essentially sand sculptures of all the Heaven Chosens attending this party. They all sat at a table, talking and laughing as if they were the best of friends. He managed to catch not only the physical appearance but also their essence quite deeply.

"Interesting concept."

"Quite naive, I think."

"Not naive but hopeful."

The whole concept of this sculpture was that all of them had complete control of their fate. Not letting Heavenly Dao and the Heaven Will Battle dictate their lives and relationships; to be free of all restraints.

'Something is odd about this sculpture,' thought Lin Fan. However, after checking it thoroughly, he did not find anything.

'Maybe I'm being too cautious.'

After that, the elders gathered together to judge the winner. In the end, because most people were biased towards their Heaven Chosens, they decided that a winner was not necessary to ruin the good atmosphere of this unique gathering.

People were not happy about this but did complain, not wanting to come up as rude to their elders.

After the sand sculpting competition was the beach volley matches. The rules were set that no powers were to be used during this fun game. However, it was discovered that Su Ya was secretly affecting her opponent's mind to give her an advantage.

The others became furious and a real battle almost broke out. Luckily, the elders once again interfered and prevented things from going out of control.

The party lasted for 3 days straight. And each day, the ladies appeared to wear a different bikini design, while the guys changed the color of their shirts or pants.

There were many other events planned. And the most well-received among them was surfing. Wang Wei made sure that the formations he placed in the ocean would create these encouraging waves to challenge these powerful cultivators.

He also placed many Sea Race creatures to intercept them, and they had to rely solely on their surfing skill to evade, thus enhancing the overall experience.

In these 3 days, due to consuming a large amount of alcohol, these Heaven Chosens almost came close to fighting each other for real. In the end, they were usually separated and laughed out loud as if nothing happened.

Then, everybody left.

Wang Wei watched the last Void Boat flying into the distance.

"Your plan was a great success," said Wu Hong next to him.

"Indeed."

The entire reason he planned all this was not to experience a modern experience from his past life, nor was it the obvious explanation to observe and gather knowledge about his opponent.

His real purpose was to secretly place Invisible Karma Threads on his peers to be used later in the Heaven Will Battle. Normal Karma Threads are easy to set but also easy to be detected.

For example, he could have made the drinks and sauna service of this party free, then, used this causality to make these people owe him Karma. However, such a thread is too easily noticeable—even by people who do not have any understanding of the Laws of Karma.

As such, to cast his invisible thread, he took a page out of Di Tian's playbook. He distracted the people from his real objective, then used a combination of the formation on the beach and a form of a ceremonial spell.

The weird sand sculpture he made was the final part of this ceremony. The sculpture was not about being free from fate, but the Karmic connection between all of them: it was the final part for that spell to work.

To cast this spell, Wang Wei even used his Innate Talent to place restrictions on these people's natural intuition.

Even so, some problems almost occurred. Huo Fenghuang seemed to have some powerful eye technique to see the truth of the world, so he had to be careful. Plus, her intuition was even more heightened than the others. The reason she was annoyed was not because of her companion. It was because she instinctively felt that something was wrong but could not detect why. So, Wang Wei has to concentrate on her.

The final obstacle was Lin Fan. As a person who understands the Laws of Karma, the current Wang Wei couldn't place an invisible thread on him.

Even if he was more powerful than him, it did not change the fact that he is not able to use the law yet.

At first, he was prepared to remove Lin Fan from the list of people to place the thread on, then he just shamelessly asked Wu Hong to help him. So, she placed a seal on his ability to see or detect that thread.

As he looked at these invisible threads, a smile appeared on Wang Wei's face. With these threads, he will be able to do a lot of things.

Chapter 439: Helplessness

Huo Clan's Void Boat:

'I finally calmed down. Why was I so annoyed? Is my state of mind so weak?' thought Huo Fenghuang.

She used her Heavenly Eye Technique but did not find anything wrong. While deep in thought, someone walked into her cabin.

"Is everything prepared?"

"...Yes, Young Lady. But are you prepared to deal with the consequences?"

" I will convince the Elder Council."

Previously, she was worried about how to explain things. However, now, she found a great excuse: Wang Wei.

Based on what her eyes saw today, she knew how much of a threat this person was. Compared to his growth since their last meeting, it was simply terrifying. And that was only the surface things that she could detect.

Now, all she has to do is show the elders how much of a threat he was to get them on her side.

After taking a deep breath, she walked into a room where a handsome young man was in chains.

"Huo Fenghuang, what is the meaning of this?" asked Yi Bu. However, she remained silent, then plunged her hand right into his heart. Yu Bi screamed in agony.

"What are you doing? No, no, no, you're absorbing my bloodline. You know that this is taboo. The Elder Council will never let you go."

However, Huo Fenghuang remained indifferent. A few minutes later, she held a blood-colored orb in her hand.

"The White Tiger bloodline is finally in my hands. Now, I have three of the 5 Sacred Beasts Bloodlines," muttered Huo Fenghuang with excitement.

"If the Elder Council decides to help me, it should be no problem acquiring the other 2.

"In this generation, I will be an Eternal Emperor and change the decay of the Ancient Aristocratic Clans."

She then returned to her room to absorb this bloodline.

Yu Clan, the next day:

"So, what happened?" asked Wang Wei.

"As you expected, young master, someone attacked Sun Jiaolong on the return trip."

"Who was it?"

"Jian Wushuang."

"Well, the Human Destiny Sword—although a Sovereign Sword—it is still a Sword. What was the result?"

"Sun Jiaolong's fleshly body was annihilated but his Primordial Spirit escaped."

Wang Wei nodded as he was not surprised by this outcome. Sun Jiaolong is considered a Son of Destiny, so it is not that simple to take that Sword from him. Plus, he can guess that he will take this opportunity to condense a brand new and more powerful body, and most likely one with a special physique.

However, Wang Wei did not care as Sun Jiaolong had not reached the level of causing him too much concern. Nevertheless, he still said:

"Keep watching until he shows up. It's best to be able to track down his current whereabouts."

Wang Wei would love to use him like he did Zhou Shu to get some fortunate encounters. However, he knew that Sun Jiaolong was smarter than that. Using Son of Destinies or people with great luck for their fortunate encounters is not an uncommon thing in this world. So, these Heaven Chosens are taught how to properly control their luck and watch out for this kind of thing.

"How are Li Jun and Yan Liling?"

"Still no news yet."

Not long after the wedding, Li Jun returned to the sect for those trials for precious resources. Meanwhile, Yan Liling also entered seclusion to try to become a Tier 6 Quasi-Emperor Alchemist.

If she succeeded, she would be the youngest person—officially since Wang Wei is not registered— to reach that level. Plus, Wang Wei can only refine that level of pills because of his powerful soul: she has to rely on her natural talent to succeed.

After dismissing Wang Ju, Wang Wei continued his honeymoon phase with Wu Hong. They traveled all over the Myriad Emperor World, saw different scenarios, and enjoyed life as a married couple.

He also took time to get acquainted with the Yu Clan. After all, as powerful cultivators, they can go anywhere and instantly return home.

So, in the past few months, he took time to bond with his somewhat estranged grandfather and even gave his cousin some pointers. This was quite easy for him after reading the Yu Clan's Emperor Scripture. He even gave his cousin access to his sect 3000 Dao Orbs to help him create a better Scripture.

One day, Wang Wei was having tea with his grandmother, but she appeared distracted.

"Grandma, is something wrong?"

Yun Zhaojun looked at her lovely grandson, then reached her hand to caress his face and pinched for a few seconds.

"We'er, I'm leaving?"

"Leaving? Where are you going?"

"Your grandfather's Dao Heart can no longer support him. So, he decided to reincarnate."

"Wait, you don't mean..." said Wang Wei as he jolted to his feet, sending the tea table flying away.

"Yes, I have decided to follow him."

"No, no, no. Grandma, just give me some time. I promise I can find a way to fix him."

Yun Zhaojun sighed out loud: "I'm sure you could. However, it is too late. This decision was made a couple of thousand years ago. The only reason he held on so long was that he wanted to see you get married before leaving."

Wang Wei took a step backward, his legs trembled and he almost fell to the ground. He kept repeating the word "no" nonstop before stopping.

Then he roared, "If he wants to take the cowardly way out, then let him. But why do you have to go with him?"

"Be respectful. Your mother and I raised you better than this."

Wang Wei took a deep breath to try to calm down, however, it appeared that it was useless. He felt the world around him spinning and he could not stop it. Luckily, Yun Zhaojun supported him before he could fall.

"I'm sorry. But why do you have to go with him?"

"Just like your Dao Companion Oath, I promised to be with him, through the good and the bad, and even in death."

"What about me? What about mother? Grandma, please don't do this. If you don't want to change your mind for my sake, do it for mom and aunty."

"...They already knew about this and accepted this fact."

At this point, tears were already falling down from Wang Wei's eyes. He knelt on the ground while holding tightly to her robe.

"Please, Grandma. I'll be good. I promise to find a way to fix my grandfather's Dao Heart. I promise to become an Eternal Emperor and make sure that our family can live for eternity. I promise to always protect the family. Please, don't leave me."

While sobbing, Wang Wei could not help remembering his childhood. As the chosen next heir of the sect, he was under a great deal of pressure. So many people had placed their hopes on him, passed on their failed dreams to him, and shove their grandiose ambitions into him.

As an adult in a child's body, he should be able to handle such stress. However, it was because he had an adult's mind that he knew how high of a standard was placed on him.

He was essentially the heir of an enormous conglomerate that has existed for billions of years and was in a great decline, and everybody was counting on him to revive it and make it prosper.

A child may not have understood the weight of such a mission but he did. On top of all of that, in his childhood, the different factions of the sect were not as united as they currently are.

Wang Wei has heard many rumors in his childhood, mostly focused on the fact that he did not have a unique physique. Some people were using this fact to reduce or ruin his reputation, which would then reduce the number of resources he would get access to.

And during all of these hard times, there was only one person that Wang Wei could rely on: his grandmother. Although his parents loved him dearly, they still had many expectations of him and raised him accordingly.

But his grandmother was different. She did not care whether he was the heir of the most powerful sect of the world, she did not care about the Heaven Will Battle or him becoming a Great Emperor.

She only cared that he was her grandson and treated him as such. The only time in his childhood that Wang Wei felt at peace, felt that he could truly be himself was when he was with his grandmother.

During those times he was with her, he forgot that he was an adult and indulged in the mindset of a child: a mindset free of troubles, hardship, stress and so many negative emotions.

He enjoyed when she doted on him, he enjoyed when she told him stories not about powerful cultivators but the ones with life lessons and experience on how to survive in the cultivator world.

And during the Pagoda Trials, when he was exhausted and wanted to relax, she was the one who he talked to; she was his safe haven in this dark and turbulent world.

"A man's knee is worth more than gold, so don't easily kneel. Get up."

She tried to lift him but he did not budge. Yun Zhaojun looked at her grandson and tears were about to fall from her eyes. But she endured.

"Birth, aging, sickness, and death are the natural laws of the universe that even us cultivators cannot escape from. You should understand this by now."

By now, Wang Wei had figured out that this decision was final, and nothing he can do will change that. So, with tears in his eyes, he flew straight to the sky, rushing outside of the Yu Clan's City, then, he opened a tear in space and left.

"I told you we should have told him sooner," said Wang Chang, almost roaring. "Now, there is a great chance that he will succumb to Heart Demon."

Yu Yong sighed but did not say anything.

"Now is not the time to argue, let's go after him," said Yu Yan.

"No, give him some space to process," said Wu Hong.

"But..."

"This is a problem bigger than any Heart Demon. If he can see through it, then..." After that, she disappeared.

Western White Tiger Continent:

A catastrophe suddenly descended on the devil cultivators. A handsome young man with silver-gray hair and eyes started to massacre a large number of them.

His methods were ruthless as he seemed to like to tear people apart with his bare hand. He would rip their spines from their bodies, explode their heads with one punch, and many more. He seemed to prefer using the bloodiest method possible to kill.

Just like that, the Silver Asura would teleport all over the continent, massacring devil sects. Whether it was Holy Lands or Supreme Lands, he would destroy every single individual in just a few minutes.

Although, he never targeted any Emperor Lineages and so on.

"Brat from the Dao Opening Sect, I am a Supreme Elder from the Mo family. Your actions have broken our agreement."

Wang Wei blasted a little devil in the Supernatural Realm to smithereens, blood-drenched all over his body. Unfortunately, by now, his clothes, hair, and face could no longer be stained by the red blood.

After hearing someone talk to him, he looked at that person. And with that one look, that Supreme Elder took a step back. He saw that those eyes appeared cleared on the surface, but also contained deep loss and sorrow, along with a great madness.

His intuition immediately warned him to flee and did so. Unfortunately for him, his fleshly body exploded into tiny pieces and a part of his Primordial Spirit was cut off. Luckily, he still managed to run away with a little of his Primordial Spirit.

Sovereign Devil Domain, Mo Clan's Mansion:

"Patriarch, this kid has destroyed more than hundreds of devil sects in the past three days. If we do not do something, this will drastically reduce our strength."

"Yes, patriarch. As the leader of the Devil Cultivators, we should band together with the others to enforce the established rules. Even if this person is from the Dao Opening Sect, he still has to pay the price for breaking the agreement."

The Mo Patriarch was a middle-aged man with a horn on his head and teeth like sharks.

"Let's do this then."

However, not long after making this decision, while the elders were waiting for contact from the other devil sect, they suddenly felt a terrifying killing intent outside of their main city.

The Mo Patriarch—Mo Zhe—appeared in the sky while looking in the distance.

"Wang Tian, what is the meaning of this?"

"Any of you who touch my son, prepare to be destroyed."

"He killed too many devil cultivators and broke the agreement."

"So, what?" Wang Tian seemed to be looking at all the Devil Emperor Lineages and his words reached all of them.

"I will repeat myself. Any of you who touch my son, prepare to be destroyed."

"Do you think that your sect is enough to fight so many Emperor Lineages?" said a voice coming from the void.

"It seems that it is about time to remind you, insects, who is the true ruler of this world," said Wang Tian with terrifying killing intent. As soon as he said these words, these people remembered the Barbarian War that they once read in their sects' archives.

This war took place after the Devil Era and before the Middle Emperor Era. By then, the Dao Opening Sect has just been crowned the most powerful sect with 9 Emperors in the previous era.

However, some people were not happy with this. To be precise, one race was not happy with this: the Barbarian Race. So, they openly challenged the Dao Opening Sect through an Emperor Dao War.

The most powerful Emperor Lineage of the Barbarian Race had 4 Great Emperors, however, many different factions banded together. If you count them, they had a total of 14 Great Emperors.

The result? Well, the Barbarian Race no longer exists in the Myriad Emperor World.

After thinking about this, all the devil sects just snorted and no longer said anything. Anyway, it was only a bunch of Supreme Lands that were destroyed, it did not matter that much to them.

After another 4 days, Wang Wei finally stopped. He lay on the ground while looking at the sky. By this time, only his eye sockets were not smeared with blood.

"Have you figured it out?" asked a gentle voice.

"Figure it out? Hahaha," he laughed maniacally.

"Of course, I have. Everything in the universe is balanced. And since there is a Yang, there must be a Yin. Since Fate exists, of course, its antithesis—Free Will—must also exist.

"Free Will, hahaha, Free Will. So what if one day I have the power to reverse fate, play with time, and control life and death. It is her choice, she has the free will to choose her fate.

"Could it be that I have to forcefully enslave her to make a choice that pleases me? If I listen to these small voices in my head telling me to do this, what kind of person will I turn into in the end?

"Free Will, oh, Free Will. Are you happy now? Are you done laughing at me now? Hahaha."

Wu Hong looked at her husband who was laughing like a deranged individual and sighed internally. There is nothing more dangerous than when a cultivator has their Dao challenged.

If not dealt with properly could lead to severe consequences. Luckily, he figured it out so he should be fine.

She knelt on the floor and lifted his head to place it on her lap. With a wave of her hand, he was instantly cleaned. By the time she was done, he stopped laughing like a madman but tears kept falling from his eyes.

"I don't want her to leave," said Wang Wei as he held her tightly.

"I know."

"Is there nothing I can do?"

"Unfortunately, no. This may be the first real parting in your cultivation journey, but it will probably not be the last."

"Will they all hurt like this?"

"No."

"Really?"

"Yes, because with each new one, you will get used to it."

Then, the two became quiet with only Wang Wei's loud sobbing echoing in the void.

Chapter 440: Farewell and Hope

News of Wang Wei's outburst quickly spread throughout the entire world. And many people were not surprised. During this specific period when all the Heaven Chosens are in the Primordial Spirit Realm, this kind of behavior is very common for people who are affected by Heart Demon.

So, people only lamented that he was not taken over by the Heart Demon and his soul was forever scattered, thus eliminating a powerful competitor.

A few days passed and Wang Wei had already calmed down and accepted the result. However, he refused to talk to his grandfather, Yu Yong. No matter who tried to advocate for him, he would just nod to them but nothing more.

"I'm sorry, Wei'er," said Yun Zhaojun.

"There is no need to apologize," replied Wang Wei. "Like I always said, fate is the biggest mockery to us all."

"Things are not as bleak as you make them be." Yu Zhaojun sighed a little. "It's unfortunate that things could not be patched between you and your grandfather."

"We can't always have what we want in life," replied Wang Wei with a somewhat forced smile. "Don't mention him. Let's enjoy the little time we have left."

Yu Zhaojun sighed to herself but did not say anything more. Then, they spent as much time as possible in the remaining time. They talked about everything: from the most mundane thing to the topic of how beautiful Wang Wei's future children will be, and how he will use the most severe way to train his son and dote heavily on his daughter.

During this time, Yu Yan and her sister joined them, thus taking this opportunity to mend the broken relationship between these two siblings. Then, the day of farewell finally arrived.

Yu Yong and Yun Zhaojun stood in a large space with many people surrounding them. The sound of tears falling and hushed crying could be heard everywhere.

And even for the people who were not crying, sadness could be felt radiating from their bodies.

Yu Yan, Wang Wei, Yu Daiyu, and many other members of the clan stood at the very front where they could more easily see the two. Wang Wei had teary eyes but they did not fall.

He held his mother who was now crying uncontrollably, supporting her. His aunt appeared to be completely fine, with no tears whatsoever on her face. However, he could feel her using the origin essence in her body to keep her eyes dry.

No matter who it was, partings were never alright.

Then, the time finally came. Yu Yong looked at his family and loved ones and could not help but sigh. He understood the pain that his actions would cause the people left behind, but he felt that there was no other solution to his problem.

An illusory door appeared in front of the two. Without pause, Yu Yong stepped into it. Immediately, his body seemed to have evaporated but his Primordial Spirit managed to enter that door.

Meanwhile, Yun Zhaojun took one last look at her family and smiled before stepping inside. She has already said her final words to everyone and has no regrets.

The sound of crying became even louder once these two entered the door. People could no longer control themselves. However, the ceremony was not finished.

The main branch of the Yu Clan—including Yu Yan, Yu Daiyu, and Wang Wei—knelt on the floor and kowtowed nine times, with each bow touching the ground.

Knowledgeable people knew that this was a sign of Heaven and Earth of a mighty figure passing away. So, they also bowed down for a brief moment in respect.

A few minutes later, Wang Wei stood up from the ground, then he used his finger to write something in the air, which translated to:

"Heavenly Dao is my witness, I will take an Oath of Silent to honor her life and the influence that she had on me and countless others. For the next 10,000 years, no words shall escape my mouth."

Once he was done writing, the words lit up in the sky before disappearing, meaning the oath had been accepted. If he broke it, he would suffer a great backlash.

Yu Yan sighed after seeing this but she did not say anything else; she was too mentally tired by now. So tired that both Wang Wei and Wang Tian had to carry her to bed.

As Wang Wei looked at his mother soundless sleeping, he realized that the entire situation was also horrible for her. After all, she lost both her father and mother.

Even if she knew in advance, this does not change the emotional impact it had on her. However, she had to be strong for him. So, after sighing internally, he nodded to his father before returning to his mansion.

He entered one of the rooms and told Wu Hong through hand signs to not let anyone disturb him. He only exited the room 6 months later, carrying a few books.

As he looked at his works in front of him, only he knew the weight that they carried. Over the past few months, he did not only write these books but reflected greatly on his life.

And he realized something very important.

One of the main questions that most cultivators will ask in their lives is: what am I cultivating for?

Before, Wang Wei had many answers to that question. As a transmigrator, he wanted to reach the pinnacle of this world. Or, for his goal of one day being free and unfettered.

A better one was to not disappoint all the expectations of the sect. And the most important reason is to protect his family and loved ones.

Despite the last one being the most important, it never truly dawned on him the severity of that answer—not until now,

His family and friends were all mortals, meaning that at some point in the future, they will age and die. And the only way to escape that fate is for him to become a Great Emperor and change that.

After figuring out that fact, the weight of the Heaven Will Battle suddenly increased dramatically. To Wang Wei, this battle was no longer just one of the many wonderful sceneries in his cultivating journey. The lives of countless people were counting on him and that fight.

And he may have only one chance. If he fails, he could seal himself and try again. But the same cannot be said for all of them. Entering the Seal State is a very uncomfortable thing from what he hears.

Plus, what if some of them decided to accept their fate and leave until their life spans run out. There is nothing he can do.

So, no matter what, he must win this generation's Heaven Will Battle and ensure that all his family, friends, and sect elders who have always supported him are immortals; so that they can live a very long and fulfilling life.

'No one can stop me from proving the Dao in this generation. No one.'

He once again looked at the books in his hand before using his Divine Sense to check who was around.

'Li Jun and Yan Liling are here? Great Timing.'

He then sent a talisman to contact his mother, father, grandfather, Li Jun, Yan Liling, and Wu Hong. Although he could use his Divine Sense to talk to them, his oath involved not speaking and that includes not using his Divine Sense for communication as that is using the soul to utter words.

After entering the meeting room, Wang Wei asked Li Jun with his hand:

"How are the trials treating you?"

"Terrible. I've only barely passed one. But I've survived and won't stop. Forget about me, how are you doing?"

"Better than before."

He then looked at Yan Liling. "What about you?"

"I'm missing a little something before I can succeed. However, the Origin Pill Flame Sutra has been very useful."

"I'll give you a book with my understanding; it should be helpful."

After a brief chat, Wang Wei handed a booklet to each of them and then drank tea to wait for them to finish. The reaction of all of them was the same: shock. Especially for Li Jun, Yan Liling, and Yu Yan.

Li Jun looked at the book in his hand and his hand could not help shaking a little. In his life, he has never once dreamt of becoming a Great Emperor. To him, that was an honor reserved only for his big brother.

His plan was always to help his brother reach the top. And only after learning about Insurgent Heaven Chosen that he made his goal to become one. Not because of ambition, no, only so that he could be more useful to his big brother after he proved the Dao.

However, this book told him that there was an opportunity for him to become an Emperor—a being that has escaped the shackles of death. Although it emphasized that this plan might not work and a great price will be required, it is still an opportunity.

Li Jun was not the only shocked one. Everyone in the room—except for Wu Hong—had a feasible plan on how to prove the Dao and become a Great Emperor.

"Wei'er, it's not that I don't believe you, but is this feasible?" asked Yu Yan, with slightly trembling hands.

Wang Wei did not answer her and instead looked at Wu Hong, who calmly said:

"Li Jun and Yan Liling's plan would require you to refine the World Core of the Nine Devil God World to be feasible. As for mother-in-laws', your influence has to reach throughout the entire lower dimension before succeeding.

"However, it is not possible to make her an Eternal Emperor with this method."

"Didn't Emperor Kong use something similar?"

Wu Hong shook her head: "People don't give him enough credit. Another way to look at his situation is that he was only 0.1 millimeters from becoming an Eternal Emperor, then Heavenly Dao gave him that final push to reward him for bringing the world back to prosperity."

Wang Wei nodded his head. Although slightly disappointed, it was still acceptable.

"I'm perfectly fine with becoming a First-Class Emperor," said Yu Yan with a smile."

"You could probably push the boundary and become a Pseudo Eternal Emperor," added Wu Hong

"What's that?" Everyone was also slightly confused as they had never heard of that term.

"It is not an official term, but describes Great Emperors who have comprehended 20% of the Grand Dao Source and cast their Dao Will, however, they failed to comprehend their [Existence].

"A list of these people include the Battle Maniac Emperor, the Ancient Desolate Emperor, the Flame Emperor, the Dusk Emperor, The Samsara Emperor, along with many more."

Everyone nodded in understanding. These people are classified as First-Class Emperors, however, based on their history, it is normal to see that they are more powerful than the people in their same class.

"If this plan is feasible, I might be an Emperor before you," said Yu Yan with a smug look while looking at her husband. Meanwhile, Wang Tian could only smile wryly as he screamed internally as he imagined how terrible his life would be then.

While everyone had a general joyous atmosphere, this was not the case for everyone.

"Wei'er, I appreciate that you make so much effort for me. But my situation is only slightly better than Yu Yong," said Wang Chang. "Even if I had a Heaven Will on my own, with my Dao Heart, I would probably only be a Pseudo Emperor.

"There is no need to waste your time and effort. I'm more than satisfied with being a Dao Ancestor."

The room instantly became quiet while people were secretly watching Wang Wei. However, he was calm. He raised his hand to make hand signs:

"In that case, let's use Plan B. I will turn you into an Insurgent Heaven Chosen so that you can fight and defeat Emperor Nine Suns. Since he is the main cause of your Dao Heart falling apart, defeating him might solve it,

"Then, I will send you to reincarnation with all your memories intact. I will link your fate to the sect so that you can be reborn as one of its members. However, that will require you to give up all your powers and start all over again, with no guarantee of success."

Wang Chang's eyes lit up after hearing this. This was indeed a good method. If he could pummel Emperor Nine Suns with his fist...

"Haha," laughed Wang Chang out loud with very bright eyes.

"Good, good, good. I like your plan."

For the first time in a very long time, he felt motivated. Wang Chang has always felt that battle was robbed from him using cheap tricks. Although he knew that for the throne, only the final victor truly matters not the method used.

But that did not change how he felt. Fortunately, now, he had a chance at redeeming himself. Thinking about avenging himself for all the terrible things he experienced in that final illusion, excitement and a terrifying fighting intent emanated from his body.

It took him a few minutes to restrain his aural; he even apologized. That's how good of a mood he was in. Then, the group discussed it in detail before leaving.

Only Wang Wei and Wang Tian were left as they had a final detail to figure out.