

## **F.D Emperor 511**

### Chapter 511 Karma and Causality

Wang Wei remembered that the cultivator who tested his talent looked at him with disdain and told him he did not have a Leakless Body, so he couldn't walk the path of cultivation.

Thinking about the situation, Wang Wei did not know what to do. Since he reincarnated in this world, could he spend the rest of his life as an ordinary person?

Maybe he could use his knowledge from Earth to make a fortune in this ancient world. But it did not change the fact he would die after a few short decades. Not to mention that wealth had little value in this world.

At any point in his life, some cultivator could decide he did not like how he walked and decided to kill and destroy everything he values in this world. And he would be powerless to do anything.

'No, no matter what, I must find a way to cultivate,' thought Wang Wei as he decided. He wanted to know all the secrets of the world and reach the pinnacle of the cultivation world.

And if possible, he wanted to return to Earth and see his family again.

'There must be some treasure that could change my fate and allow me to walk the path of cultivation.'

As soon as this thought appeared in his mind, a map suddenly appeared in Wang Wei's mind with a green dot. He was first surprised before thinking about something:

"Is this my Golden Finger?" he muttered before checking the map and realizing it was deep inside the mountain near the village.

"Could this map show me what I desire? Then, are there ways for me to increase my strength?"

The map changed to display many dots with different intensities, making Wang Wei excited. With this ability, it was only a matter of time before he rose in the cultivation world and took a spot at the top.

So, he wanted to go collect these fortunate encounters immediately, but he quickly remembered that demonic beasts devoured this body's parents. He would not survive long deep in the mountains with his thin arms and legs.

Then, he had an idea.

'Map, can you show me the demonic beasts in the mountain?'

And as he expected, the map changed to show red dots all over the mountain, making Wang Wei almost die of a heart attack. He quickly changed the map to show both the demonic beasts and the fortunate encounters that could strengthen his body.

After comparison, he only found one place not protected by demonic beasts. So, Wang Wei realized it would not be easy to change his fate to walk the path of cultivation. So, he pondered whether there was an alternative solution.

'I could become a wealthy man and hire low-level cultivators to fetch the things in the mountain for me?'

However, he quickly denied that idea. It would take him too long to gather mortal wealth and reach the point it could be exchanged for cultivation resources.

Additionally, he could not trust these cultivators to abide by the agreement and instead steal the things he wanted. He even did a few tests and asked his map what thing could make him rich.

The map showed him most of the things that could strengthen him. So, he guessed he could sell these fortunate encounters for wealth. Additionally, it showed him where some of the neighbors hid their money, along with a few buried treasures accounting for a few silver, which was relatively high for Wang Wei's current situation.

Unfortunately, the other buried treasures were also deep in the mountain. Then, Wang Wei asked for something like a contract that could bind cultivators and not betray him.

Regrettably, the map showed him a blank page, so he guessed such a thing did not exist in the range current range of the map. Maybe in the future, when he becomes stronger, he can see all the fortunate encounters of the entire world.

As of now, the nearby mountain range was his limit.

Wang Wei sighed as he prepared to go into the mountains. He would first get the easy fortunate encounter to strengthen his strength. Then, he would find ways to deal with the demonic beasts.

Anyways, he did not have to defeat them head-on. He could use traps, poisons, or schemes to force them to fight each other.

Meanwhile, as Wang Wei watched his incarnation walk deep into the mountain with determination, he smiled.

He planned for most of his incarnations to have two things in common: their memories of the Dao Opening Sect will be temporarily sealed, and they will all have some form of misfortune curse placed on them.

As such, their cultivation paths will be full of danger: every step they take will be challenging, and they have to rely on their wit and intelligence to survive. Some of them will even have to start from a Low Thousand World and climb their way up to Great Thousand World.

Wang Wei did this to temper his state of mind, Willpower, and Dao Heart through these incarnations and to make up for the lack of experience he had compared to Di Tian.

Furthermore, they will not have a Leakless Body and must endure tremendous effort and hardship to reverse their fate. Wang Wei did this as a ceremony to use the Power of Fate to baptize these incarnations.

The incarnations will not get their memories back until they reach the peak of the Supreme Realm. So, he has planted spiritual hints inside their souls to tell them which Law to cultivate and give them some missions they have to accomplish.

He hesitated whether not to give them hints not to have relationships with other women. However, he soon realized Wu Hong would never believe his excuse that his actions were not technically cheating.

She can beat him if she feels like it or until he tells the truth. So, he can only apologize to these incarnations. Anyway, keeping their Primordial Yang intact for a million years is excellent for cultivation and body refining.

Finally, he hopped on his Golden Chariot to return home. Before leaving, he left some powerful puppets to protect this world from possible foreign invasions. He also had these puppets build Transplanar Teleportation Arrays, so he could instantly arrive in case something occurred.

Back home, Wang Wei went to see his family and friends before entering seclusion inside the Time Innate Treasure. First, he developed the Time Technique that would allow his Future Budda Self to bring back comprehension from the future.

After an unknown amount of time, he succeeded. With the Time Innate Treasure, he condensed a total of 108 Future Budda Self, and with this technique, one year of cultivation or comprehension for other people equaled 108 years for him.

And with more time and energy, he can condense more Future Buddha Selves and increase the number of years.

Afterward, Wang Wei took out the Karma Protection Lotus. While comprehending the Karma Laws inside, he also absorbed this Innate treasure to turn his Pseudo Karma Unbound Physique into a full one.

The lotus disappeared inside his body before Wang Wei opened his eyes. The Laws of Karma flashed across his body before they condensed into his Law Seed.

"So, there is a difference between Karma and Causality?" muttered Wang Wei as he remembered something he once read online back on Earth. It was the power of Causality Manipulation and Law Manipulation.

Causality Manipulation allows the user to manipulate the relationship between cause and effect and decide what happens to reality and what doesn't. There is no need for an explanation.

At the highest level, Causality Manipulators have the power of Absolute Wishes where they can grant themselves or others any wishes they desire without consequences or any limit on the number of wishes.

Another advanced form is System Manipulation which allows them to control the very concept of logic itself.

As for Karma Manipulation, it mainly involves the individuals' actions and the consequences of said actions. With this retreat, Wang Wei understood the subtle differences and connections between Karma and Causality.

"Causality Manipulation is one of the ways fate can control all the other Daos," muttered Wang Wei, thinking about how powerful he will be when he can bend all reality to his will through the Dao of Fate or Causality Manipulation.

However, he quickly removed these ideas from his mind as he was too far away from this kind of power. He focused on his current change.

He felt an invisible aura protecting him from all types of Karma. From now on, 95% of all forms of Karma will not affect him. As for the remaining 5%, his Karma Unbound Physique will drastically reduce the bing it has on him.

Furthermore, Wang Wei could feel it became easier to understand Karmic Laws, and he knew it would be easier to cut off people's Karma for them after he proved the Dao.

With this accomplishment, Wang Wei felt he took a small step forward toward his goal of attaining ultimate freedom.

Nevertheless, he did not immediately leave his retreat. Instead, he took advantage of the time dilation to comprehend all the laws he needed for his Incarnations.

Once he finished, Wang Wei immediately entered the Law Foundation Stage of the Void Shattering Realm. In this stage, he has to choose his primary Law or Dao. However, now was not the time, so he exited his retreat.

## Chapter 512 Sect Master

After walking out of his cultivation retreat, Wang Wei immediately felt something was different.

"Heaven and Earth have changed; it seems easier to cultivate. Could it be the Path of Supreme has opened?"

Then, Wang Wei calculated how long had passed. Five hundred years passed outside, but 2000 years passed inside the Time Innate Treasure,

After calculating the time, he walked to the living room where Wu Hong was and found her still reading. He walked behind to hug her.

"I thought you would finish these books long ago."

"I control myself not to finish them in one go. Plus, I re-read many of them."

"Really? I hate re-reading novels. After one go, that's it for me."

"Really? What if you really enjoyed the first read? Wouldn't it become even better the second time?"

"No. I fear the novel will not be as good as I made it out to be so that a second read would ruin my first experience," replied Wang Wei. "Plus, there is no suspense anymore since I already know what happened."

"Your reading habits are weird," she commented before reading the last paragraph, placing the book away before turning around and hugging him as well.

"How was your retreat?"

"Excellent."

"I can see that. But why do I sense Destruction Law from your body?"

"Oh, I was using the Dusk Emperor's comprehension and figured I might as well comprehend it to the level of law. However, it will not be one of my main Laws."

Wu Hong nodded as she understood that cultivators could comprehend countless Laws in the Law Comprehension Stage. However, in the Law Foundation Stage, they have to establish one law as the main one, while the others are secondary Laws.

The primary Law is the main Dao cultivator will cultivate and the one that the Heaven Will will allow them to comprehend to the level of Grand Dao Source.

"Father-in-Law is waiting for you."

Wang Wei kissed her cheeks before flying to Tianwei Peak to see his father.

"You're here."

"How long since the Path of Supreme opened up?" asked Wang Wei. "Did I delay you?"

"It's only been 20 years, so not that much delay."

"You don't seem to care that much. I thought you wanted to be the first person in your generation to become a True Monarch?"

"I only wanted to do that for merit," replied Wang Tian. "But now, our sect does not lack merit. Plus, some people immediately made their breakthrough once Heavenly Dao removed the blockage; they did not even undergo through Mortal Dust."

"After being stuck in the Saint Realm for so many years, the foundation of these people is extremely solid. So, Mortal Dust is only the tip of the iceberg for them. Even then, are you still going through with it?"

"Of course, but before that, I have to take care of your ceremony to become Sect Master."

"Pick an auspicious day in the next month to hold the ceremony. Do we have to invite the other sects?"

"Except for the Eternal Dream Sect and the Yu Clan, we only need to notify the others—unless you want a lavish ceremony?"

"No need," replied Wang Wei, as he usually liked these occasions to be low-key; he believed these types of celebrating events should be more intimate with friends and family.

So, the two negotiated how things would go for a few hours before Wang Wei went to see his mother and Li Jun.

Then, a month later, the entire Dao Opening Sect was in a festive mood. All the disciples and Elders were excited since they knew a new sect master would be sworn in today.

Wang Ju's job has been to maintain Wang Wei's high reputation amongst the disciples so that they support him when he becomes the sect master. And given the fact that Wang Wei is currently acknowledged by the world as the most powerful Heaven Chosen—especially since Di Tian has not shown up for ten thousand years—it is relatively easy to maintain his reputation.

On the fateful day, sect master Tang Zichen and Saintess Gu An showed up, and Wang Tian received them.

"Sect Master Wang Tian, you're lucky to find such a successor."

"Indeed, I am."

"\*Sigh\* My poor disciple, it's a shame she is not ready yet."

Gu An lowered her head in embarrassment. Many sects or factions have passed down the leadership position to geniuses and Heaven Chosens of this generation. However, a few others believed their chosen successors were not yet ready for the task.

"It's good to take your time," replied Wang Tian with a smile. "To be honest, a part of me is doubting whether I should place this burden on him so soon. In the end, the young eagle has to leave the nest eventually."



"That's true," replied Tang Zichen as she caressed her disciple's head.

The Yu Clan arrived next, and Yu Yan received them. By now, her relationship with her sister had eased, so she chatted happily with her and her nephew.

After the visitors arrived, Wang Wei showed up to meet with everybody. He met and talked to all the elders and even met the Branch Patriarchs.

The Wang, Yan, and Li family have small worlds where most of their family members reside, and these people are the branch members of the clan. And each branch has a leader.

After socializing with everyone, the ceremony began. Wang Wei and Wang Tian stood in front of an altar while everybody watched them from behind. In front of the altar, Wang Wei had to take an oath to protect and develop the sect to the best of his ability.

When Wang Wei finished his oath, the clouds above the sect changed as auspicious clouds surrounded the entire Domain to announce to the world the new change in leadership.

After the ceremony ended, the guest had a small dinner before Wang Wei dismissed himself to have a separate dinner with his family and friends.

The next day, he met with his father, his Shadow, and Wang Ju.

"This is for you," said Wang Tian as he handed him a talisman. "This contains all the information you need to know as sect master. Although I don't need to remind you, I still will. This is only for your eyes."

Wang Wei nodded as he took it. Then, Wang Tian looked at Wang Ju.

"According to the sect's rules, as the Shadow Leader, you have the right to challenge the sect master if you feel you are more qualified than him. If you succeed, you will become the Sect Master instead. So, will you challenge him?"

"No," hurriedly said Wang Ju, who knew she inherited this position not because of her strength but because of her loyalty. She did not become confused because of the power she had.

"Alright," said Wang Tian before handing out two booklets to the two of them. Wang Wei read the title: "Lord's Shadow."

He quickly read through it before a slight surprise shone in his eyes. This technique allowed him to refine Wang Ju as his shadow. As such, she can gain access to his strength based on their close bond.

According to this scripture, she can access 95% of his strength if she is loyal enough. Moreover, she is incapable of betraying him after she becomes his Shadow, and her life will be in his hand.

Wang Wei will only suffer a slight backlash if something happens to her. However, if he were to die, she would die as well.

This technique is unique because it applies even if he proved the Dao.

"Is this an Insurgent technique?"

"Yes. After you prove the Dao, as long as Wang Ju becomes a Dao Ancestor or Immortal Venerable, she will be able to access some of your strengths, making her an Insurgent Heaven Chosen."

Wang Wei sighed, "It's a shame the Shadow Ruler Emperor was our 8th Emperor. Otherwise, we would have so much more Insurgents."

With this technique, the sect could probably only cultivate two Insurgent Heaven Chosens unless other Insurgents produced by other Emperors could use this technique.

If they could refine a Shadow who can borrow their strength, it would create a cycle. However, Wang Wei guessed there should be some limitations.

"So, what's your decision?" asked Wang Wei toward Wang Ju.

"It would be my honor, young master. No, sect master."

She understood what kind of opportunity this was. She believed with only 70% of the sect master's strength; she would be able to suppress all the Heaven Chosens of this generation except for the Di clan heir.

So, how could she reject such an offer?

"It's good you accepted. But this technique should not be easy to cultivate, and the price of failure is death. So, wait until I find the Shadow Innate treasure to increase your success rate."

"Thank you, sect master."

Wang Tian smiled after seeing this interaction.

"Is something wrong?" Wang Wei asked.

"No, it's just weird not being the one called 'sect master.'"

"You can slowly adapt."

Wang Tian nodded before looking at his Shadow, who proceeded to hand another talisman to Wang Ju. With his voice that seemed like both woman and man, the Shadow said:

"According to the rules, all the informants in my hands will now be under your control. You can slowly incorporate them into your Fate Shadow Guard."

The power transfer process went smoothly without any problems, so Wang Ju and the Shadow excused themselves. Then, Wang Tian told his son many of his experiences and the things he must watch out for during his reign.

Then, the father and son talked about other topics.

"Do you know what you'll do for your Mortal Dust?"

"I do, and the same for your mother."

"When are you leaving?"

"Tomorrow."

"So soon?"

"You'll be fine. If you don't understand something, you can ask your grandfather."

"Alright. Be safe."

Wang Tian patted his shoulder before leaving. Meanwhile, Wang Wei closed his eyes to sense the Qi Luck advantage brought the status of [Sect Master].

## Chapter 513 The Sect's Future Direction

Wang Wei could feel the previous connection his Qi Luck had to the sect had further strengthened. As the new sect master, the boost in comprehension the sect's Qi Luck gave him was noticeable even to someone like him.

Wang Wei had never worried about his comprehension, but he also welcomed any improvement since he knew he would need it when comprehending his Grand Dao Source.

Another benefit of the sect's Qi Luck blessing is that Wang Wei's immunity to curses drastically increased—especially curses of misfortune. It's a shame that protection is not the main effect of Qi Luck, so high-level curses are still effective against the [Sect Master].

After checking these things, Wang Wei took the talisman gave him and used his Divine Sense to read and process all the information contained inside.

And Wang Wei had to admit he was shocked. Although he knew the sect was wealthy and had ample resources, he did not know precisely how much. For example, he knew the sect had the resources to raise more than 30 of his incarnations, which was an estimate on the low end.

'Should I embezzle some resources? If I do it properly, no one will notice for some time. By then, I will have raised all my incarnations and promised to repay the sect.'

For a brief moment, Wang Wei felt some temptation to commit corruption before quickly removing this idea from his mind. Nevertheless, he wanted to know if he could find some more resources for his incarnations now that he was the sect master.

Regrettably, the price of 3 Incarnations his father gave him took into account his position as the sect master. So, he could not do anything about it.

So, after smiling wily, Wang Wei began to visit and check the Secret Realm, Trial Spaces, and overall secrets of the Dao Opening Sect that only the sect master can know.

He was genuinely amazed at the sect's foundation. Although he did not have other sects or factions to compare, he honestly doubted whether any other sects had such a deep foundation—even the Enlightened Emperor Academy.

Moreover, Wang Wei knew the information he learned was mostly not the whole truth. Some knowledge or information is only passed down from mouth to mouth, and some even the sect master cannot know unless they become Immortal-Tier powerhouses.

After checking these things, Wang Wei's last step to becoming sect master was to refine the token that allows him to summon the sect's Emperor Arrays and Artifacts.

A few days later, after all the guests had left and the ceremony officially ended, Wang Wei met in Tianwei Peak with all the new generation Elders who replaced the older ones.

The first to show up were Li Jun, Yan Liling, Wang Ju, and Tie Gang. Li Jun was now the Elder of the Punishing Hall, replacing Great Elder Yan Mei. Yan Liling replaced Great Elder Li Jian as the leader of the Alchemy Hall.

Wang Ju replaced Li Jun's father as the elder of the Resources Hall, but that is only one of her position on the surface. As for Tie Gang, he took over the Sword Hall that previously housed Wang Tian's army from his generation.

The Hall is now known as the Military Hall, and most of Wang Wei's army in this generation falls under the jurisdiction of this Hall.

The four of them chatted about many things: Li Jun and Wang Wei's [Dream Training Art]. In the past thousands of years of retreat, Wang Wei never stopped battling different opponents—mostly Di Tian—day after day without missing a moment.

And after his retreat, he would receive all the memories of the battle to increase his Battle IQ.

They talked about Yan Liling's Automated Pill Cauldron. In the past few hundred years, she improved the cauldron to refine a few more Heaven Tier Pills, but the quality and number are still subpar.

So, Wang Wei gave her his understanding of Array—including the new type of array he recently created: Micro Array. Instead of using large divine runes to move the power of Heaven and Earth, Array Masters can use multiple micro-size arrays.

This method increases the power of any arrays between 3-10 times, is more versatile, and is more difficult to detect.

Yan Liling was excited by this method; she was confident that she would soon be able to optimize the cauldron to make Saint-Tier Pills. The only downside was her talent for Array Making was not as good as her Pill Refining talent, so it would take a lot longer to learn this method.

However, Wang Wei did not mind waiting. Her cauldron is very important to his plan after proving the Dao. And given he did not have the time or interest to refine the cauldron, he was glad that someone else was.

Furthermore, it was good for his team members to have goals and ambitions. So, he even lent her his Time Innate treasure since he would not be using it any time soon.

As for Tie Gang, he had become a military man, focusing on training his soldiers to be the best they could be. And Wang Wei respected his dedication and never stopped supporting him as he knew he would need a large army for his plans.

Then, Wang Wei remembered something, so he asked Wang Ju: "Did you check on the Warring Kingdom World as I instructed?"

"I did, and it disappeared."

"How come?"

"According to our conclusion, someone or something moved the entire world from its original position."

Wang Wei frowned as the power of fate and Karma flashed across his eyes. Then, he smiled. "This girl is quite ambitious," he muttered before looking in one direction.

His eyes penetrated a considerable distance to see a young woman drinking tea in front of a small cottage and looking at the sun. She had a peaceful temperament surrounding her; it was like her the strifes and complications of the cultivation world had nothing to her.

She appeared to be someone dedicated slowly to cultivation, and nothing else mattered to her. And given that she was at the peak of the Primordial Spirit Realm and very close to comprehending the Law, she was successful in her cultivation journey for her age.

This woman was Yu Siyu, Dong Lifen's master. Before leaving the Warring Kingdom World, he brought her back to the sect while Dong Lifen stayed in the Lower Realm.

Wang Wei looked at the woman's Qi Luck and found an anomaly. With her talent and foundation, she should not be able to keep up with the Heaven Chosens of this world.

However, she had such achievement because of her temperament suited for cultivation, hard work and dedication, and a powerful Qi Luck blessing not coming from the sect.

Wang Wei smiled and no longer paid attention to her. Not long after, the other Elders arrived. They were all younger generation members and very close to entering the Void Shattering Realm, so Wang Wei quickly recognized most of them.

Most were from the three families, and Wang Wei remembered interacting with some of them as a child, for the rest were the Contemporary Sacred Sons who once competed for him for the position.

"Welcome, fellow Elders," said Wang Wei with a smile before going over the things they need to oversee to ensure the sect keeps functioning correctly.

Regarding management, Wang Wei did not have to make many changes. After a few tips from his past life, he increased the productivity of the sect by 35%, which was not much but enough to be noticeable.

Regarding discipline and corruption, Li Jun has been in his position far longer than Wang Wei, and knowing how he did things; he took care of the issue by removing some cancers in the sect.

Wang Wei's father and grandfather might be a little lenient regarding some small stuff regarding the clan members' behavior, but this was not the case for Wang Wei. So, Li Jun was extremely tough on these people and punished them according to their crimes.

The revenue of the sect has been drastically increasing in the past few thousand years. And that was because of Wang Wei's idea of standardizing the portions in pill and weapon refining formulas.

The result of this change is the increase in the number of low-level Alchemists and Weapon Refiners the sect could cultivate. And with such a large quantity, they managed to increase their control in the market share of low-level pills and weapons in the entire Myriad Emperor World.

Wang Wei's idea of recreating certain modern creations to benefit mortals has been going well in the domains controlled by the sect. And after ten thousand years, numerous generations have passed, and these things have become common in these domains.

Because of the environment, some mortals in the Dao Opening Sect have evolved. Quite a few of them were born with high Spiritual Strength, so a new profession was born: Spiritual Refiners.



These mortals did not have any cultivation, and most did not even have the talent to do so. However, with their spiritual strength, they have developed ways to craft magical weapons as long as they have origin stones.

Many sect members worried about these mortals, so Wang Wei explained to them that this development was nothing but them evolving so that they no longer rely on cultivators to refine the constructs like the train (Dragon Roaming Construct) or the plan (Phoenix Soaring Construct).

These mortals had now entered the stage of self-reliance, which was not necessarily bad.

So, after Wang Wei explained these mortals were a great talent pool for the sect, and given that these evolved mortals had a lifespan of only 120 years, the sect decided to leave them alone and develop.

Near the end of the meeting, after reviewing everything needed to check, Wang Wei said: "I only have a few changes I will make.

"First, I will reinstate uniforms for outer and inner disciples. It is a great way to strengthen the unity of the disciples." The sect used to have uniforms, but in his grandfather's generation, he abolished them.

And his father did not dare or care to reinstate them.

"Just to ensure, Core Disciples do not have to wear uniforms?"

"That's correct," replied Wang Wei.

The sect divided disciples into outer and inner disciples based on their cultivation. Then, the top ten most powerful inner disciples have the title or position of Contemporary Sacred Son and compete for the sect's position as Heaven Chosen.

Once someone acquires the title, the others will become Core Disciples. The core disciples are trained as Elders and Great Elders of the sect, so the number of spots is limited.

Wang Wei then showed them the uniforms he had designed for them. After reading so many webtoons in his past life, he could design a uniform mostly with ancient style while adding a touch of modern concepts.

"The second change is regarding the Emergency Drills; we have to train our disciples better to react to danger."

The others nodded, especially since they had experienced the World Collision. So, they understood the benefit of fast reactions in times of crisis.

"The third change is a decrease in the prices of resources."

Many people immediately frowned after hearing this. The Dao Opening Sect has a Sect Point System, so if any disciple or Elders want specific resources, they have to use sect points or contributions to exchange them.

There is a Mission System that allows disciples to acquire Sect Points. The disciples and Elders can exchange sect points by accomplishing these missions or exchanging resources they acquire from outside.

There are a variety of missions, from the ones involving using strength to the ones focusing on the different professions. Additionally, the Exchange Hall forms a perfect system with the Mission Hall and the Resources Hall.

As long as a disciple exchanges something valuable to the sect—even something as rumors or information—they can acquire sect points. And with said points, they can exchange resources—which prices have been precisely calculated.

So, if the prices suddenly decreased, there would be a few troubles.

"Sect Master, we know that lowering the prices will motivate the disciples and increase their strength. However, there is the issue of a decrease in the sect's overall resources.

"If the disciples consumed more resources than we can replenish, the sect's foundation would be ruined after a few thousand generations."

"I'm perfectly aware of this," replied Wang Wei. "Hence the reason for my last change. We will not focus more on other worlds in our World Community."

Everyone became serious after hearing this as they knew real changes would occur.

"Our sect controls a few worlds with some rare resources. But this is far from enough," continued Wang Wei.

"From now on, we will establish branches of the sect in many Low and Middle Thousand Worlds. We will recruit talented individuals all over these worlds and gather resources.

"If some of them are talented enough, they can be immediately brought back to the Myriad Emperor World. At the same time, we will establish a system that after the Lower Realm disciples reach a certain standard, they can come here to cultivate."

"That's a great idea," said Yan Liling. "This method will drastically increase our sect's talent pool while also gathering resources from multiple sources."

"True, as long as the number of people entering the branches is not too large," said another Elder.

"That's obvious."

"Many people from the Lower Realm cannot improve because of the environment. So, we can make a rule that as long as these people are loyal and devote themselves to our sect, they can exchange their sect points to come to the main world after a certain period."

"Great idea, but another problem is finding other Worlds will be an issue."

Wang Wei waved his hand to show them a map of all the worlds his Soul Network found, lighting these Elders' eyes up.

"Sect Master, what about Great Thousand World? Are we going to set up branches there as well?"

"We will but not now. We will wait for success in the other worlds and until the previous generations enter the Supreme Realm."

"Are we conquering these worlds?" asked Tie Gang.

"Unless something special occurs, we will use a more peaceful approach for now. However, I foresee that some worlds will not allow foreign influences, so you should be prepared to deploy and deal with any issues."

"If we want this plan to succeed, the Refining Hall has to build more Void Boats," commented Li Jun. "And the Array Hall has to prepare more Array Master to build Transplanar Teleportation Arrays."

"The Resources Hall has to give us the things we need to do these things," said the Elder of the Refining Hall, and Wang Ju nodded before saying:

"There is no problem, but you people tend to report way above what you truly need. Plus, don't hesitate to take from your Hall's private resource pool."

The heads of the Profession Halls were slightly embarrassed but quickly controlled their emotions.

After that, the sect's discussion continued to iron out the small detail, then everyone dispersed.

## Chapter 514 Perfect Foundation

After the meeting ended, Wang Wei took a few more minutes to talk to his team—especially Li Jun—to learn about his nephew's current status. After knowing the baby was fine since the sect used the best sealing method to protect it and the mother, Wang Wei felt relieved.

Finally, when he was alone, he took out his Chaos Treasure: the Oracle Mirror. He injected his Origin Essence to activate while focusing on Di Tian to label him as the primary target.

He focused on their karma—mainly because he almost killed him in the Heavenly Abode World. After a few minutes, Wang Wei frowned as he muttered: "Only 50%? That's not nearly enough."

He closed his eyes as much information appeared in his mind. Previously, he gathered some information from Di Tian's memory and knew he had lived for at least nine lives and fought in many different Heaven Will Battles.

But today, he finally experienced these battles through the mirror. He saw the latter's battle with his ancestor, the Qiyuan Emperor, and the Sword Empress. He even saw the latter's battle with the Absolute Beginning Emperor.

Additionally, Wang Wei learned some techniques that Di Tian used—even glimpsing at how he condensed his Cultivation Seed; this information might help him when he finally fused with his incarnations.

Lastly, Wang Wei learned some information about the Sleepers: how they were created and operated.

Wang Wei opened his eyes before muttering: "This is not enough. There is too much I don't know."

With the information he acquired, he has a better profile of Di Tian as a whole, but it was not nearly enough to plan how to defeat him. So, he needed to find ways to increase the Karmic Ties between them.

'I could kill his family,' Wang Wei thought calmly. It would not be wise to start a war with the entire Di Clan. However, with the proper excuse and opportunity, killing Di Tian's parents is not a problem. The only issue is that his dad is the current patriarch, but Wang Wei could scheme his downfall to remove him from power.

After thinking about it for a moment, he shook his head and decided otherwise. It was not because of morality or something of the sort. It's because he realized Di Tian's connection to his family might not be as significant as he thought.

To him, the Di Clan is probably only his protection in the early stages of his reincarnations. He might not even rely on them for his cultivation resources.

After living for so long, Wang Wei doubted Di Tian had any affection for his family. And since the latter has such a mastery of Karma, he might not have any bond or connection to the Di Clan whatsoever.

'Based on what I know about him, he should only care about two things: his wife and the Sleepers since they are individuals who probably know him from his first life.

'I could probably increase my Karmic Ties with him by systematically eradicating the Sleepers. However, the greatest increase would probably be with his wife.'

Numerous thoughts flashed across Wang Wei's mind before deciding to visit her. Hopefully, she was still in that small sect in the Eastern Azure Dragon Continent.

So, after delegating some of his work, Wang Wei left the sect and opened a space tear to the Eastern Continent to meet Qiao Ning.

However, after landing not far from his destination, he suddenly stopped as he realized some things. First, he could not calculate this woman through the Karma he has with her.

After meeting twice, he should be able to use the Karmic Threads connecting them to find her. But he could not. Then, Wang Wei pondered deeply and realized some things.

As once a perfect being, or one close to it, she should have died in Di Tian's Outlaw Trial. By now, Wang Wei understood that 'Perfection' was another taboo, so this fact should have boosted Di Tian's trial and made things a little more complicated—just like Wu Hong's existence and his Paragon Soul did for him.

And yet, despite this, she managed to survive the trial—even in the form of a ghost or spirit. No matter how he thought of the situation, he could not understand how she pulled off such a feat.

'This woman is not simple,' he thought. And after coming to this conclusion, he decided to discard whatever plan he had to meet her and return home. So, he turned around.

"Danm it," Wang Wei said suddenly. "You almost stopped my heart."

"Is that so?" said Qiao Ning.

Wang Wei placed his right hand on his chest. "Even with my powerful and sexy body, I can't withstand this kind of scare."

"You're quite humorous, aren't you?"

"Well, in my short life, I learned that humor is a great way to hide other emotions and get close to others. So, Lady Qiao, what do I owe this unexpected visit?"

"Aren't you the one looking for me? So, here I am."

"I think you've made a mistake. I came here to personally check some information my subordinate had just received."

Qiao Ning looked at him up and down. "You truly resembled the old him: comical, confident, composed, and shameless to the core."

"I am a man of many faces, so it's normal to resemble other people," replied Wang Wei with a smile. "But I guarantee you, I am unique."

"I'm sure you are," she replied before looking at the stars in the sky. For a brief moment, she seemed to have blended into the darkness of the night; she was one with the world.

Qiao Ning looked at Wang Wei and said: "I know why you're here, and I can help you."

"If that's true, then you should understand why I would be prudent in receiving your help."

"If it would help, you can ask me anything."

"The main question is, why are you helping me, knowing it would be detrimental to your husband?"

Qiao Ning sighed heavily, "The truth of the matter is I'm running away from something, from a truth."

"And what would that be?"

"I fear that after he revives me and realizes that I am not the perfect creation he once fell in love with, he will not accept the outcome; he will not accept me. By then, what do you think he will do?"

"I want to say he would love and care for you because of his deep love for you that transcends time and reincarnation," replied Wang Wei. "However, I'm not so sure about this answer."

"So am I," replied Qiao Ning. "And I've been dreading the arrival of this day for many years."

"But, what does this have to do with you helping me?"

"I am preparing for the future," she replied. "I will help you with two conditions: if you win the Heaven Will Battle, I want you to give him another chance at life. To be clear, I'm not asking you to go easy on him—not that you would have that luxury. I'm just asking you to allow him to enter reincarnation again."

"And if you lose, all you have to do is give him some ideas on how to revive me. Although these ideas will be useless, they can give him a sense of purpose and prevent him from descending into madness and despair."

Wang Wei frowned after hearing her explanation: "Aren't you looking at me a little too high?"

"No, I know you can do these things."

"But, is your help truly worth all you're asking for?"

"I guarantee you that it will," said Qiao Ning before condensing a crystal talisman with a wave of her hand. She then waved her hand to block the surrounding.

"This is all the knowledge I have on "perfection." One time, I had the idea of creating the Perfect Foundation. However, I failed because of my low cultivation level."

"Now, even to a talented individual such as yourself, this thing is not worth much since you have not seen the pinnacle of cultivation. However, in your wife's hands, this thing is simply invaluable."



As Wang Wei looked at the crystal, he could feel the massive karmic weight behind it. It was so poignant that even his Karma Unbound Physique could not help him reduce the weight.

At the same time, his intuition was going crazy, telling him to take it no matter what. It was so bad that it took a great deal of Willpower not to snatch this crystal like an alcoholic who started to exude withdrawal symptoms.

After calming down, Wang Wei thought of the pros and cons of doing so. Then, he accepted her help. The moment he took the crystal, he could feel his connection to Di Tian increase to 80%, but he did not care about this for now.

He bowed politely to Qiao Ning before rushing home and giving the crystal to Wu Hong, who was slightly surprised at how excited he seemed.

She used her Divine Sense to read the information in the crystal, and for a moment, Wu Hong had a blank look on her face.

'Perfect Foundation, the Foundation of Detachment, of Transcendence.'

She could not help but think of the implication. Such a thing would benefit even her real body, let alone Wang Wei. So, she took a deep breath to calm down.

'Her direction is wrong, and many of her assumptions are also wrong. However, she has a lot of information about "Perfection," so I can succeed where she fails.

'The problem is such a method would require a place where Great Dao cannot sense or does not have control to cultivate.'

She could think of a few places such as this, but they were where she would not dare to go when she was a Boundless Paragon with 100% understanding of the Grand Dao Source.

Now is not time to ponder this issue,' Wu Hong thought before focusing on Wang Wei.

"Did you tell anyone else about this?"

"No, I came directly to see you after she gave it to me."

"Don't ever tell a second soul about this."

"It is that serious?"

"Think of it that way. If your Paragon Soul will make you the enemy of all the Paragons of the Eternal Ascension World, this information is enough to make you an enemy to all Paragons, Fiendgods, Dao Monarchs, and Immortal Kings across all Chaos Worlds; in another world, the enemy of the entire Chaos Universe.

"These people will do anything to get this information."

## Chapter 515 Tangible Advantage

Wang Wei frowned after hearing this and realizing the severity of the situation, so he replied: "I understand the severity of the situation. So, when can I establish the [Perfect Foundation?] Can I incorporate it into my incarnations?"

"Don't think about it. From my guess, you would have to be at least an Emphyrean before you can accomplish such a task. What's more, with the current political landscape of the Eternal Ascension World, you may have no choice but to wait until you've become a Paragon."

Wang Wei frowned slightly before realizing he did not completely understand what this Perfect Foundation is or what it does. So, he asked her. Wu Hong did not say anything out loud but used her Divine Sense to communicate directly to his soul.

"All I can tell you is that it involves the realm after Paragon, and you need a place outside of the reach of Grand Dao to succeed in establishing a Perfect Foundation."

Wang Wei took a moment to process this information, then asked: "Could I use the Science and Technology World as a place?"

"You could, but I would not recommend it."

"Why not?"

"Do you know about taboos and the differences between them?"

Wang Wei shook his head.

"There are two types of taboos: things that are unexplainable or detrimental to cultivators no matter their cultivation level. And things that Grand Dao forbid."

"I see. Nothingness belongs to the first kind, while science and technology belong to the second type."

"Exactly," said Wu Hong. "And the same goes for perfection. So, if you try to achieve perfection in a taboo world, I doubt this Hongjun could protect you from Grand Dao's wrath."

"Grand Dao would never allow two such taboos to exist in one place or person."

"I see, but do you know a place we can use?"

Wu Hong knew a few places that would work. However, in the Eternal Ascension World, only one place would work. Unfortunately, because of her missing memories, she only had an intuition that this place would work, but there was no conclusive evidence.

Under normal circumstances, she would not recommend this place since there were others. However, because of these 7 parasites, the current Eternal Ascension World has become a prison.

So, that dangerous and uncertain place might be the only viable choice for a long time.

"We will talk about this later. I have to go into a retreat to perfect this method first."

"Seclusion? How long will that take?"

"Not long, about a couple ten thousand years."

"How is this not long?"

"Couple ten thousand years is not even a short nap."

"Woman, I'm only 10,000 years old."

"Yes, I forgot how young you are. Does that make me a MILF? No, I believe the word you used was a cougar."

"Focus."

"I don't see the issue. It will probably take 20-30 thousand years for you to enter the Saint Realm. So, it's not as long as you think."

"You have a point, but I'm used to seeing your beautiful face and smile after exiting a retreat; it warms my soul."

Wu Hong smiled after hearing this, "On account of your sweet talking, I will send a clone to see you once in a while."

"Deal."

"One last thing," said Wu Hong before condensing a talisman. "This a sealing method to hide the taboo auras emanating from your body. Cultivate it as soon as possible."

Wang Wei took the talisman before hugging and kissing her. Then, after having a passionate week, Wu Hong entered seclusion. Meanwhile, Wang Wei once again used the Oracle Mirror to gather information on Di Tian.

A few hours later, he opened his eyes, full of wisdom and intelligence.

"This guy's understanding, control, and use of Samsara Law are truly superb," muttered Wang Wei as he processed the information he received.

"An Innate Body Refining Cultivation technique? That's the first time I've heard of this."

He just learned that back in the Beginning Emperor Era, there were not only innate spiritual hers, ores, and treasures, but also innate cultivation techniques—which were techniques created by Heaven and Earth themselves.

However, these cultivation techniques were rare even in ancient times, let alone now. Unfortunately, no matter how rare they were, Di Tian still got his hands on one called: "Myriad World Body."

This technique allowed him to condense imaginary worlds or universes in each of his Acupoints for a total of 1962 Worlds. Although these worlds are imaginary or illusions, they have the same power as real worlds.

And that's what makes this technique brilliant. The user has to understand the concept of [real and unreal, truth and illusion] and baptized their bodies, similar to how Wang Wei had to understand [nothingness] for his fleshly body.

Then, the body refiner can convert these illusion worlds into real worlds to increase their strength and fighting prowess. With his method, they gain the power of an entire universe without using countless resources to nurture a real universe.

The only downside of this technique is that a lot of high-level illusion-based resources are needed to condition the body before condensing the fantasy universes, and its use has to have a high understanding of the Laws of Illusion and Truth.

When it comes to resources, Di Tian never lacked this in his era. As for Law comprehension, one of the many aspects of the Dao of Creation is the Dao of Illusion and Truth and the conversion of these two concepts.

Of course, this technique became even more powerful and unique. After acquiring the [Ancient Desolate Bodt Refining Scripture], Di Tian combined the two so he could have 1.269 million Illusion Worlds inside his body.

Wang Wei did not become discouraged after hearing this fact. In fact, it was the opposite, as he discovered for the first time, a genuine advantage he had over Di Tian.

He already planned to nurture his black holes to go beyond supermassive in size; he wanted each of them to be as large as any world or universe—this is one of the reasons his father complained about the resources for his incarnations.

After all, he wanted all of them to have this level of black holes inside his body to ensure he became extremely powerful after the final fusion.

Now, when it comes to Di Tian, he only acquired the [Ancient Desolate Bodt Refining Scripture] in his fifth reincarnation, meaning the other fours only had 1962 Worlds inside their bodies.

Meanwhile, all of Wang Wei's incarnations will have millions of black holes inside their bodies, giving him an advantage in the fleshly body in their final confrontation during the Heaven Will Battle.

Of course, Wang Wei knew the latter had found other ways to make up for that gap in his fifth and above reincarnations, but Wang Wei calculated he would still have the advantage based on the information he knew.

"Now, my only worry is whether he will find a way to break the limit and reach the 10th reincarnation before I do," he muttered. While thinking about this, he took out an orb from his space ring.

With his Divine Sense, he checked the Science and Technology World. At first, he worried about these people revolting against him. But after discovering that the power of Grand Dao will annihilate all Genetic Warriors who leave the world, he was relieved.

Since only mortals—even with knowledge of science and technology—can leave this place, he did not worry too much about them. Nevertheless, he still left some things inside to monitor these people and ensure he could deal with them in case of a revolt.

With the clone he left inside, Wang Wei quickly learned about all the technological development. Because of time dilation, a couple of thousand years passed since Wang Wei left the world.

And recently, a scientist developed the first Seventh-Stage Genetic Warrior by studying the blood of a Void Shattering Realm cultivator. This level of Genetic Warrior can control matter and energy on an atomic level, granting them unimaginable destructive powers.

This new development is not perfect yet, so many scientists have continued working on the project to complete it. And amongst the leading ones in this project is one of Wang Wei's clones.

After observing for a while, Wang Wei could already predict the development of the Genetic Warrior Path. The Tenth-stage Genetic Warrior or the Emperor-Level one will most likely be Quantum Lifeforms.

Nevertheless, he did not know whether science and technology could create such a species, how long it would take, or if it could help him with his 10th Incarnations.

Furthermore, there is the issue of Grand Dao, and whether if he used this method to break the limit, Honjun's protection would still apply to him.

'It seems I have to start to ponder possible other solutions for the 10th incarnation,' thought Wang Wei. However, his intuition told him that this was his best chance.

After checking on these scientists' progress and leaving some blood of Saint Realm cultivators for them, Wang Wei placed the orb away. He looked in the distance while calculating something.

"It's about time for that Secret Realm to show up. However, I still have time to send all the incarnations in their world of growth," he muttered before taking a week to cultivate the Sealing Method Wu Hong gave him and hide the taboo auras surrounding him.

Then, he left the sect and Myriad Emperor World for the Endless Void.

## Chapter 516 The Other Incarnations

While inside his Golden Chariot and heading to the next Great Thousand World, Wang Wei closed his eyes to check the progress of the Space-Time Incarnation.

"Oh, already in the Void Shattering Realm?" he muttered. Because of the Time Acceleration Formation, in the short few hundred years that passed in the Myriad Emperor World, 15,000 years had passed in that world.

And in that period, the incarnation had become a Void Shattering Realm cultivator. However, his life has not been easy.

The first fortunate encounter Wang Wei left for him without any trouble was a basic martial art technique that allowed him to strengthen his body. However, this technique would barely enable him to survive in the hands of demonic beasts in the 1st Layer of Body Refining.

Despite this, the Space-Time Incarnation did not give up as he slowly began to hunt the other fortunate encounters in the mountain. He would use traps, poisons, and strategies to kill anyone who stood in his way.

And during most of his encounters, he would end up in a battered state or on the verge of death. But he never gave up and persisted. As such, it took him two months to get the final reward: a Jade Cordicyps.

It was a Quasi-Emperor Tier spiritual herb that washed away a person's body and increased their talents. And the primary purpose of this herb is to grant people a Leakless Body and allow them to cultivate.

In these two months, the incarnation tempered his Willpower, state of mind, and Dao Heart. Regrettably, this was the end of the incarnation's suffering. He soon realized that he was a person with zero to little luck.

And in the world of cultivation, Qi Luck is sometimes way more important than talent or the ability to cultivate. What's more, he seemed to be cursed with misfortune.

So, the incarnation began to befriend people he deemed to have higher Qi Luck to benefit from them. Although he suffered a lot of humiliation as many of these arrogant geniuses would look down, scold, or even beat him down, he did not mind. Some were quite nice, became friends, and even helped him occasionally.



Of course, the incarnation did not do this because of resources and such a thing. No, his only purpose was to use these people to understand the concept of Qi Luck and develop a way to counter his bad luck.

Regrettably, this method soon proved useless since Wang Wei was the one who placed the curse on him. Without knowing this fact, the incarnation concluded that his lousy luck resulted from his transmigration and the price he had to pay.

So, he decided to become stronger to deal with it in the future or reach the point where no one could threaten him. So, he started gathering the resources he needed with his map since it was his Cheat/Golden Finger.

Unfortunately, every time he tried to gather some of these fortunate encounters, something would occur where some powerful sect would also discover them at the same time.

So, he had to fight these powerful sects every time he wanted some resources. And these sects were shameless since they had no scruple about using higher realm cultivators to bully the incarnation or using their large number to besiege him.

In addition to the fact that Wang Wei also gave the incarnation a spiritual hint to not temper his body, the latter spent most of his cultivation time running away from these sects or trying to break through their encirclement.

As Wang Wei relieved the life of the Space-Time Incarnation, he felt a slight sublimation of his state of mind and Dao Heart. Having to experience another life was genuinely beneficial to his cultivating journey.

"Is this what it would be if Fate did not grant me a high background, a lot of resources, or any Qi Luck whatsoever? The environment is very significant to cultivators, along with their innate conditions. So, in some ways, I owe fate a lot for many of my accomplishments."

After muttering these words, Dao Rhyme flashed across Wang Wei's body as he entered a state of epiphany to deepen his understanding of Fate. The process lasted for an hour before he woke up.

His Law Seed shone brightly and became more vivid as more Dao Rhymes belonging to Fate appeared on it.

After waking up, Wang Wei looked at the Space-Time Incarnation and muttered: "It's about time to start cultivating the fleshly body."

The incarnation is very close to entering the Saint Realm. By then, with his ability to fight one realm above his strength, very few people could pose a threat to him in that world.

By then, all the sects chasing after him will suffer a catastrophe of destruction, and the curse will have little to no effect on him. So, the incarnation can start tempering his body.

Wang Wei had already left a secret realm with all the resources needed to temper his body to condense all the millions of black holes.

Wang Wei stopped checking on the Space-Time Incarnation and focused on the Free Will Incarnation. After refining him into an incarnation, Zhen Chao had turned into Wang Wei's facial features and built, just like the Space-Time Incarnation.

This incarnation was already in the Saint Realm and condensed 20 black holes inside its Acupoints. It was easier to cultivate than the others since Zhen Chao was in a realm similar to the Saint Realm in another cultivation system.

Furthermore, his fleshly body was already powerful, so Wang Wei did not have to worry about the early stages of body tempering. He only had to make up for the deficiency he noticed and absorbed the Innate materials.

One thing Wang Wei noticed was that this incarnation awakened the same Divine Ability he did from the [Ancient Desolate Body Scripture] at each stage. He did not have to understand other concepts at the blood tempering stage since the power of [Nothingness] appeared on him.

Wang Wei was slightly disappointed despite expecting this outcome. He was expecting new Divine Abilities and even new Innate Talents. Additionally, he expects similar things to happen to the other incarnations with a slight chance that they would be different.

He closed his eyes to try to borrow the power of the Free Will Incarnation and immediately felt a slight pain in his Law Seed because of the conflict between the Dao of Fate and the Dao of Freedom.

He stopped before trying to borrow the power of the Space-Time Incarnation and felt succeeded: he felt his understanding and use of Space-Time Laws drastically improved.

'The Yin-Yang Incarnation is more important than I thought.'

Wang Wei expected this outcome, so the Yin-Yang one was the third incarnation to come to life. Not long afterward, he arrived at the chosen world for the incarnation.

He repeated the same process for the Space-Time Incarnation and sealed Heavenly Dao before placing a Time Acceleration Formation on the entire world.

Then, he chose the people to become his incarnation. For this world, he chose two people: twins, one girl, and one boy. An accident separated these twins at birth, leading them to two different paths.

A wealthy family adopted the girl, so she grew up living a life of luxury full of warmth. She was exceptionally talented, and because of her environment, she became a chivalrous person. Her goal after starting to cultivate is to help people in need.

Meanwhile, her brother—whom she did not even know existed—lived a life of misery. He had to beg on the street to survive, not having any love or companionship. Furthermore, at the age of 10, he was captured and sold to become a slave for mining.

He had zero cultivation talent, and his heart was full of hatred for the world.

Wang Wei placed the incarnation orb into the dirty's child body and watched him turn into his face. And just like previously, he watched his confusion as he realized he had just reincarnated from Earth.

"Heaven Devouring System? Yes, this world should pay for what it did to me," said the Yang Incarnation after fusing the memories of Wang Wei's life back on Earth and this child.

The real Wang Wei teleported away before placing the other orb into the other twin.

"I'm reincarnated? Great, I knew I would one day be a protagonist. Hmm, why is my chest so heavy?" After checking, Wang Hua's face became ugly as she rushed to find a mirror.

She looked at her beautiful face, her large breasts and curve.

"I'm a woman? No, no, no."

He spent the next few hours freaking out before calming down.

"At least I'm beautiful," he comforted himself. "Since this world has cultivation, are there techniques like the Sunflower Method to reverse yin and yang? This might be my best chance."

Meanwhile, the real Wang Wei was laughing uncontrollably as he watched this. Luckily, he placed a barrier around him, or the whole world would have heard his uncontrollable laughter.

He took a deep breath to calm down and looked at his Yin Incarnation. He had to admit, the female version of him was truly beautiful—even more so than his wife. And it had gray-colored hair like him, and she would be even more divine.

'I cannot wait to see the Yin-Yang clash between you two, the clash of good and evil, poor and the rich, day and night, the immortal and the devil. Unfortunately, in the end, your fate is destined to become one.'

As for the Yin Incarnation's desire to turn back to a man, he would not intervene as such an accomplishment would deepen his understanding of Yin and Yang. Of course, he would not make it easy as well.

As for the fact that one of his incarnations was a woman, he also did not care. As a person who person ultimate freedom, he should not be shackled by things like gender or sex.

The next incarnation was Luck. For this one, Wang Wei placed a unique formation around the world to bless this incarnation with the utmost luck possible.

This incarnation could just be shopping, and a Saint Tier Treasure will fall from the sky in his hand.

He wanted to know what kind of man he would be if everything were handed to him. What if he could acquire everything in life without working for it?

The fifth incarnation was Karma, and this one was also special. Wang Wei granted him a physique that could attract Karma. He was burdened by positive and negative karma everywhere this incarnation went.

For example, even if he buys a piece of bread from a vendor, he will form some Karma to that vendor that he has to pay. He could accidentally step on an ant and form negative karma with it, leading to it becoming a demonic beast and returning to avenge the karma.

With such a physique, this incarnation's every move in his cultivation journey will be a hassle or nuisance, and he has to ponder them deeply. Otherwise, he will be buried under the weight of the world's Karma.

The sixth incarnation is Order and Disorder. This one has to start from a Low Thousand World and ascend to the Great Thousand World. And every time he reaches the peak of a world, he has a mission to accomplish before ascending.

The seventh incarnation is Life and Death(Samsara). This one is normal, with only a specific mission like the others. The eighth incarnation is Destiny, and also a normal one, except he had a Book of Destiny in his sea of Consciousness with blank pages that he had to write.

Wang Wei dropped all these incarnations into different worlds he divined that were perfect for their growth. Then, he left the resources he gathered from the sect and his wife to 5 of them.

As for the remaining ones, he did not even set up Time Acceleration Formation in their world since he did not want them to catch up to his cultivation or surpass him since they did not have the proper resources to temper their bodies.

Finally, Wang Wei headed to another world for the Ninth Incarnation: Fate. However, he had a feeling that something would go wrong.

After arriving at his destination, Wang Wei did not waste any time. He summoned the Great Thousand World's River of Fate and entered. Then, he took out the Fate Law Fruit, and using it, he started gathering the power of Fate to condense what looked like a fetus.

A few hours later, the fetus changed into Wang Wei's face and build, growing into a teenager about 16.

Wang Wei looked at his sleeping incarnation, and his eyes turned completely gray, with noticeable strings flashing across them. It took him a few minutes before sighing loudly, full of disappointment.

"I knew it. I'm the ninth incarnation," he muttered. Based on his calculation, his real body was the real ninth incarnation, or the first if he wanted to be technical.

As for this one he created, he technically could not fuse with him after reaching the Quasi-Emperor Realm as part of the incarnation. And if this clone also cultivated the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture], Wang Wei knew he would explode and die if he tried to fuse with it along with the other clones.

In other words, he could only have 8 incarnations, plus himself, for a total of 9.

"Nine is the extreme," he muttered with a wry smile as his shoddy attempt at reaching the power of 10 incarnations failed. He took a few seconds to compose himself since he had already expected this.

Furthermore, it was not as if the Fate Incarnation was useless. Having another clone help him understand the law of Fate will help him achieve a golden Law Tree like Di Tian or come close to it.

Clone techniques that can help cultivators increase their understanding are valuable in the Myriad Emperor World and across all World Communities. And that is because most clone techniques cannot do this. Otherwise, a person like Su Ya would be terrifying.

When it comes to her scripture, Wang Wei believed it could help with comprehension, but not all her clones were functional. A large portion of them should be useful, while most were useless. So, Su Ya would have been quite the competitor once she reached the Void Shattering Realm.

Wang Wei also wanted to use a large number of clones for his comprehension. Unfortunately, there are restrictions from Heaven and Earth for these techniques for people with high-quality souls like himself.

Luckily, his Spirit Particles and Future Buddha Self are more than enough for him.

He looked at the Fate Incarnation one last time before leaving. This incarnation's purpose will be to comprehend the Law of Fate. Wang Wei connected the incarnation's soul to the River of Fate to grant it a long life span, at the price of not being able to cultivate and never leaving the River of Fate.

As such, it will spend all its life comprehending laws for him.

After ensuring everything was normal, Wang Wei hopped inside his golden chariot and returned home; he had been traveling in the Endless Void for more than a month.

On his journey home, he sensed something nearby, so he changed direction. And after traveling for a while, he discovered a Great Thousand World.

Feeling the excitement of his Qi Luck Dragon, he used his Divine Sense to look inside that world. As soon as he entered, he sensed something not far away where he saw a powerful sect.

All the disciples and elders seemed to be on guard and activated the sect's protecting formation. It took Wang Wei a few minutes to find the flaws in the many Supreme Tier Arrays before seeing what the fuss was about.

In one of the mountains, a middle-aged man sat cross-legged with closed eyes. A strange fluctuation emanated from his body, and his face contorted with immense pain; his face was pale, and sweats kept dropping from his forehead.

After secretly observing for a while, Wang Wei's eyes lit up as he understood what was happening. This person was attempting to subdue this world's Heavenly Dao with his Willpower to force it to condense a Dao Source Seed for him. In other words, he was trying to become a Dao Ancestor.

'It seems like he is not going to make it,' thought Wang Wei. Then, an idea came to his mind. He controlled his Divine Sense to contact this person without disturbing his concentration; this task required great control of the soul and Spiritual Power.

"Hello, fellow Daoist," said Wang Wei after entering this man's Sea of Consciousness, where he saw his Primordial Spirit sitting in the same position as him, fighting a cloud-like entity.

"Hello, how can I help you, fellow Daoist?" replied Daoist Red Cloud, who immediately realized something was wrong. Not only did this person invade his Sea of Consciousness without noticing, but he could also talk to him without affecting his focus on the battle against Heavenly Dao.

"There is no need to be on guard," replied Wang Wei. "I will be succinct: I've come to make a deal with you."

Daoist Red Cloud rapidly assessed the situation. Even at his peak, he might not be the opponent of this person. And in his current situation, he was vulnerable to the slightest disturbance.

So, it would be best to be prudent in dealing with the situation. Furthermore, this person was kind enough to use a method that would not disturb him, so he should reciprocate the same level of respect.

"Please elaborate, fellow Daoist."

"Do you have any innate treasures of the five elements, healing properties, or ores? Please, answer truthfully."

Daoist Red Cloud briefly pondered before saying: "I have two innate herbs of the five elements and one of the shadow element."

These three herbs are one of the main reasons he could reach the current step and are thus considered his greatest secret. Nevertheless, he went on a whim and decided to tell the truth.

"Excellent," Wang Wei replied with a smile. "I will help you with your current tribulation. But I want the herbs in exchange."

Daoist Red Cloud immediately frowned, "Fellow Daoist, it's not that I don't want to, but there is no way for foreign aid in my current situation."



Wang Wei did not say anything further before raising his hand. He accessed a small portion of his Willpower and condensed it into an amulet. He then removed his imprints and connection to it, along with all his Karmic connections.

When Daoist Red Cloud saw the talisman, his eyes lit up as he understood how this cultivator could help him. By absorbing this talisman, his Willpower will be momentarily boosted, thus granting him the strength to conquer Heavenly Dao and pass the Dao Ancestor Tribulation.

Thinking about how immortality was so close to him, Daoist Red Cloud instantly became excited to the point of losing control. Luckily, he is a man with a high enough state of mind, so he quickly controlled himself.

Wang Wei secretly nodded his head after seeing this. Heavenly Dao will assess their Dao Heart, cultivation, and state of mind for any True Monarchs trying to become Dao Ancestors in the lower realm.

If someone does not meet the requirements, the Willpower Tribulation will not even appear.

"I accept your deal," said Daoist Red Cloud after briefly pondering. He waved his hand, and three glowing herbs appeared in the Sea of Consciousness, and without saying anything else, he gave them to Wang Wei.

Admiring the latter's trust, Wang Wei gave him the talisman without doing anything sneaky.

Red Cloud did not hesitate to absorb the talisman, and he immediately felt the boost in his Willpower. Since this boost came in the form of a treasure, it is technically counted as using foreign aid like treasure, so it was acceptable for the tribulation.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei opened his eyes in the Golden Chariot to look at the three herbs in front of him.

"Is this what it feels like to be a Dao Overlord? It's better than I anticipated."

With these two elemental herbs, he was now only short of 8 other innate treasure for another incarnation. As for the shadow herb, it was perfect for Wang Ju to become his shadow.

With a smile on his face, Wang Wei activated the Golden Chariot to its full strength to rush home. He did not want to stay here in case this Daoist suddenly changed his mind after becoming a Dao Ancestor.

A few minutes later, he finally arrived home and entered the Myriad Emperor World. Unfortunately for him, the moment he arrived, something occurred.

The clouds above him changed by turning red.

"Immortal Annihilation Thunder?" muttered Wang Wei as he looked at the sky. Then, his face became ugly as he calculated what was going on. His action broke some rules by intervening in another person's Immortal Tribulation.

So, Heavenly Dao is going to punish him. According to his divination, Wang Wei knew if he were not now a Fateless, his action would have brought out the Divine Punishment Thunder instead of the Immortal Annihilation Thunder, which was reserved for Immortal Tier cultivators.

Wang Wei acted quickly and took out a talisman from his space ring.

"Ancestor Wucheng, save me."

He then relaxed after sending the talisman.

"Luck is truly a double edge sword," Wang Wei muttered. When the first red lightning bolt descended from the sky, an enormous hand covering the entire Domain came out of nowhere to block it.

As Wang Wei looked at the hand, he could not help but shake his head. The domain he was in was small, but it was the size of a couple of dozens of galaxies by the standard of Earth from his previous life.

But now, a hand was the same size.

Sometimes, Wang Wei has to shake his head at how absurd the cultivation world can be. Common sense and logic seemed to be a joke to them.

A few minutes later, the sky returned to normal, and Wang Wucheng appeared in front of the chariot.

"Kid, you know how to make trouble. What exactly did you do this time?"

Wang Wei put away his chariot before answering: "I only helped someone pass their Dao Ancestor Trial. Well, I think he should pass."

Wang Wucheng gave him a strange look.

"Kid, do you not realize how serious it is to have such an ability?"

Wang Wei pondered for a moment, "I see. Most Emperors—even Eternals—have a limit to the number of Immortal Powerhouses they can create. But with this method, I can theoretically surpass this limit and even ignore it as long as I can withstand the backlash."

"It's good that you understand."

"Well, it doesn't matter."

"Oh, why?"

"If my plans succeed, after becoming an Emperor, Immortal Tier powerhouses will become extremely common in the Myriad Emperor World."

## Chapter 518 Sword One

Wang Wucheng squinted his eyes as he remembered someone reporting this kid's plans to him. However, it was not fully detailed, so he did not know how to accomplish such a feat.

"Big words, kid. So, how exactly are you going to do such a thing?"

Wang Wei smiled before using his Divine Sense to communicate his plans. Wang Wucheng became more serious the more he listened.

"Your plan might work, but are you prepared to be the enemy of the entire Endless Void?"

"It won't be that bad," replied Wang Wei. "I'm sure I can convince many people to be on my side, and everyone can benefit."

Wang Wucheng shook his head, "You give cultivators too much credit. Most worlds are xenophobic—including Great Emperors—so they won't let outsiders intervene in their plane—even if it benefits them."

"So, I must take into account greater resistance; dully noted."

"As long you understand," replied Wang Wucheng before disappearing, making Wang Wei's mouth twitch.

"You could have given me a ride home," he muttered before also teleporting home.

Back in his secret realm, as soon as Wang Wucheng arrived, the voice asked him: "What did he do this time?"

So, Wang Wucheng explained the situation.

"This kid is like a gift that keeps on given." The voice knew what this ability meant for any sect. If a True Monarch meets the requirement, the sect can send them to the Lower Realm to take the Dao Ancestor Tribulation, and Wang Wei can help them pass the trial.

This method will continue to be effective if he can withstand the backlash, or maybe until True Heavenly Dao intervenes.

"Do you think we should ask him to test it out now?" the voice asked. Cultivators in their realm cannot intervene in another person's tribulation, or their punishment will come directly from True Heavenly Dao.

And one of the reasons Wang Wei can achieve such a feat is his unnatural Willpower and his status as a Fateless, which shield him greatly from Heavenly Dao's detection and punishment.

"No," replied Wang Wucheng.

"If you're worried about his safety, we will protect him at all cost."

"We don't know whether doing so will have any negative effects, and it's not wise to risk a few more Dao Ancestors for a possible Eternal Emperor."

"Indeed," muttered the voice. If their actions negatively affected the kid before the Heaven Will Battle, the benefit would not be worth it.

"Plus, the kid is far more valuable and cunning than we expected," added Wang Wucheng before explaining the plan Wang Wei had told him about. The voice became silent for a few minutes.

"In that case, we need to prepare in advance to give us a headstart."

Wang Wucheng frowned, "What are you worried about?"

"The other sects."

"I'm not following."

"I've observed this kid, and he is a little too open-minded; I wish he were a little more selfish."

"Are you worried he will give the other sects a chance to compete with us?"

"Yes, as long as we prepare in advance, we will benefit most."

Wang Wucheng shook his head, "If his plan were to succeed, he would need to display a certain level of impartiality—especially to leave a precedent for future Emperors. However, that's only on the surface.

"The kid will take good care of us."

"You're probably right, but there is nothing wrong with being a little cautious."

Wang Wucheng did not say anything more since he knew this was how that person operated. The sect has survived many catastrophes without injuring the foundation and even thrived because of their cautions.

"Since the kid has shown its value, we should do the same," said the voice. "Do you want to give him more resources for his incarnations?"

"There is no need."

"Oh, why not?"

"As our future leader, we have tested this kid in most categories, and he has far surpassed our requirements. We could not even grade him with some criteria because of how excellent he was.

"However, we never tested his ability to gather resources; I think this is a great opportunity."

"You want to copy the Ancient Clan's method?" the voice asked. The Ancient Clans and some Emperor Lineages have other ways to test their Heaven Chosen.

They would send their genius out of the sect after they reached the age of cultivation. These geniuses can only return to the sect after reaching a specific cultivation realm—usually the Supernatural or Divine Body Realm.

During this time of their cultivation, these Heaven Chosens have to find resources for themselves, relying on their luck, intelligence, commerce, joining other sects, or even robbing others.

The clans only provided them with cultivation techniques and a Dao Protector. In some factions, even cultivation techniques will not be provided.

The factions do this as a way to temper these Heaven Chosens. Or at least, some of them do. The Ancient Clans mainly do this because of their lack of resources.

Most of the Ancient clan's branch members are the ones sent out to the world to acquire resources, but the main members chosen as potential Heaven Chosens will be cultivated by the clan's resources.

"Yes, something similar," replied Wang Wucheng.

"That's fine. But, I feel we still have to reward him with something."

"Hmm, I remember his father once reported to me that he asked if the sect has the Great Emperor's blood."

"Emperor's blood? We ran out a long time ago."

"That's unfortunate."

"In that case, I'll ask Sword One if she could get some for him."

Sword One likes to dote on the talented younger generation, unlike Origin One, who is more strict and responsible for his duties. The only downside is she has strict requirements.

In the past few generations, only Wang Tian received her aid in the form of instruction through his dream. He owed her a lot of his achievements in the Dao of the Sword.

The voice disappeared before traveling to another Secret Realm of the sect. It was a world where the earth, the clouds, the air, the grass, the trees, and everything in existence were made of swords.

At the very center of this Secret Realm lay a coffin with two swords inserted into it.

"Sir, I have something to report."

A few seconds later, a melodious voice responded: "What is it this time?"

Then the voice explained everything about Wang Wei's recent events, plans for the future, and requests for Emperor's blood.

A hand as white as jade pushed out the coffin before a slightly voluptuous woman walked out. A single glance and people would immediately think she was an unparalleled beauty.

Unfortunately, they would not be able to know for sure as she had a plain silver mask on, which made people wonder what she was hiding: her beauty, some sort of deformation, or was she just a woman of many secrets?

Sword One had heard of this junior from the recent World Collision and planned to contact him if he passed his Outlaw Trial. She looked into the distance, her eyes ignoring the concept of space itself.

She saw Wang Wei having dinner with his family.

'The Nine Extremity Foundation? This thing is real?'

Sword One could not believe such a thing was real, and she even found someone trying to accomplish it.

'There seems to be another one.' She looked in the Western Continent, where she saw Di Tian cultivating inside the seal.

'This one already succeeded. \*Sigh\* This generation is something else.'

"Sir, what is your decision?" asked the voice.

"I'll go to the Endless Void to get the blood for him. Even better, I'll see if I can find an Emperor who cultivates the Dao of Fate or some aspect of it."

"Most aspects of fate are Outlaw Daos, so I doubt you'll find something."



Any person who can cultivate Outlaw Daos to the Emperor Realm is not an ordinary person, and the chances of any of them staying in the lower dimension are closed to none.

"I know, so my goal is those people who cultivate Fate Dao as their secondary Daos, not their main ones."

It is common for Emperors and Dao Ancestors to cultivate a secondary Grand Dao Source after proving the Dao. But there are restrictions between the primary and secondary Dao.

"Even then, it should be rare," commented the voice.

"If I don't find what I want, I'll go into the Dao Burial Ground."

"Sir, isn't that too dangerous?"

"I'll act swiftly and behead a Third Class Emperor before the others react; it should be fine."

The voice was momentarily speechless. "What if the Eternal Emperors decide to counter-attack?"

"These rats know better not to intervene in a generation where a Glorious Age is occurring. Plus, they would not dare to come out with that kid's wife present."

The voice understood why she wanted to take the risk; it was a calculated move.

"Even so..."

"As I said, I will look in the Endless Void first," said Sword One.

"Sir, can I ask something?"

"Are you wondering why I'm going to such length?"

"Yes."

"Everyone knows a new Era is coming. But based on what you told me, I hope this kid is the one who began this era. In his hand, it might be the greatest time of prosperity the Myriad Emperor World has ever seen.

"No, maybe, even the entire Endless Void."

The voice did not know what to say; he did not expect such a high evaluation for the kid. But, he did not doubt Sword One's words. As one of the sect's oldest and most powerful cultivators, as someone who has lived since the Ancient Emperor Era, her vision and experience is not something he can compare.

"Alright, I'm leaving. Tell Origin One to keep things safe for me."

After saying that, she took the two swords from her coffin before disappearing. And as soon as she did so, many ancient existences sleeping or hiding in the Myriad Emperor World detected it and wondered what this mad woman would do.

Nevertheless, a lot of them prayed her target was not them.

## Chapter 519 Devil Whisper

Wang Wei had dinner with his family before preparing to relax in the next few days, waiting for the opening of the Secret Realm he divined would help him in his resources gathering.

Then, he took out a special jug from his space ring, and immediately after opening it, an enchanting wine smell spread out from his mountain throughout the entire sect.

Many disciples and Elders looked in his direction while swallowing their saliva; they could feel that this wine would be delicious and highly beneficial for cultivation.

Wang Wei took a sip before closing his eyes in intoxication. After a few sips, he could feel his Gourmet Cell talent activated and his fleshly body's strength increased by 5 Dragon Force.

He used state-of-the-art modern technology to brew this wine before adding Innate Qi in the final process. Then, he used the Innate Time Treasure to age this wine by at least 250,000 years.

"Not bad, but let's wait how you will taste after half a million years and more."

He looked in the distance to see Li Jun flying over to his mountain and waving his hand to activate the mountain's formation; he won't share it with anyone today.

Ignoring Li Jun's cry of unfairness or his attempt to contact him through a talisman, Wang Wei took a few more sips and increased his fleshly body's power.

Then, when he prepared to put the wine away, he suddenly stopped as he sensed something. He activated his Soul Network Divine Ability and went straight to the Martial Supreme World Community.

"Did I find something? Finally."

Wang Wei has been using his ability to search for people in the Martial Supreme World who could give him a few more innate treasures. He targeted people from an Emperor Lineage since there are more likely to access such a treasure level.

His focus was not on Heaven Chosens but on people who failed to acquire the position. The only downside is he has to wait for these people to leave the confinement of their sect since his ability cannot access their souls when protected by Immortal-Tier Arrays.

Inside the Mind Palace that he created for the Soul Network Ability, he focused on a particular soul.

"Song Jinyuan, Second Son of the Song Family, a Martial Art Clan with four Great Emperors. He previously lost the title of First Son to an unparalleled genius that appeared from the branch clan. Nevertheless, he refuses to accept defeat and constantly challenges the first son.

"But after too many defeats, the latter has become his Heart Demon. Perfect."

"Where is this?" muttered Song Jinyuan as he looked around with vigilance. One moment he was waiting for the beginning of the Sword City Martial Art Conference; the next, his soul was forcibly called to this place.

He looked around to notice he was in this dark place, sitting on a cushion with an older man sitting opposite him. He immediately frowned as he could not detect any aura or cultivation from the man opposite him.

However, since the latter could draw his soul into this place under the nose of his Dao Protector and the City Lord of Sword City, he might be an Immortal powerhouse, or at the very least, a Quasi-Emperor.

"Junior Song Jinyuan has seen senior."

"Calm and collected: not bad," replied Wang Wei in an old fashion way of speaking, as if seizing out a junior. "I won't beat around the bush: Do you want to beat Song Dusheng?"

"Senior, what do you mean?"

"I will temporarily give you the power to defeat him."

Song Jinyuan frowned before hesitating: "Senior, what do you want from this junior?"

"It's good to talk to smart people. I want innate spiritual herbs."

Song Jinyuan looked shocked; he did not expect this senior to be so straightforward.

"Hey, lad, you don't understand how hard it is for us Loose Immortal Cultivators. Without background, we must find our own resources," Wang Wei said with a sad sigh.

A look of understanding flashed across Song Jinyuan's face. Then, he smiled embarrassedly, "Senior--"

"I know you cannot access innate resources as the second son."

Song Jinyuan clenched his fists after hearing this.

"Here's what we'll do. I will lend three of them to you. Then you challenge the first son for three innate treasures as a bargaining price. After you use my power to defeat him, you will return them."

"I accept," said Song Jinyuan, without hesitation.

"Oh, don't you want to think it over for a while? I don't mind waiting."

"No need."

He did think of buying some time to tell his family about this encounter—especially since the latter is nothing but a loose cultivator. However, he decided otherwise after thinking about how even the Immortal Supreme Elders in the clan are now on Song Dusheng's side.

All that matters is to defeat his enemy and deal with the current Heart Demon.

"Excellent. Sign the contract, and we can begin."

Song Jinyuan was not surprised he needed to have some restrictions placed on him. So, he read every detail of the contract before signing it with his soul.

"How do you want to defeat Song Dusheng?"

"Senior, what do you mean?"

"Do you want to use an invincible power and defeat him with one punch? Or, have a hearty battle with him before defeating him at the last minute. Better yet, suppress him throughout the entire battle."

Song Jinyuan instinctively wanted to choose the first option. But he realized that doing so would invite more questions from his family. So, he decided to select the second one. However, thinking about all the misery and suffering he endured in the past thousand years, he said:

"I choose the third option."

Wang Wei smiled before waving his hand to condense two things: a talisman and a drop of blood.

"Senior, this is?"

"Both will give you the power to defeat your opponent. If you choose the talisman, your family will know it was the result of outside aid; they will label your victory as the result of a fortunate encounter.

"However, if you choose the blood and absorb it, they will think it is your strength."

Song Jinyuna clenched his teeth. He knew the correct answer was the talisman, but he could not remove his eyes from the blood.

"I-I choose the blood."

"Young lad, think wisely. The power is only temporarily."

"Senior, I have made my choice."

"As you wish."

The blood drop floated before him, and Song Jinyuna swallowed it.

"Senior, can I only use the power one time?"

"That's correct."

"Could you make it so I can use it multiple times?"

"Why?"

"Song Dusheng will participate in the upcoming Martial Art Conference, and I want to defeat him in front of everyone during the final. However, I know I don't have the strength to reach the final, while he has a great chance."

"I see. I will allow the blood to release some power whenever you face an opponent beyond your means; this should allow you to reach the final."

Wang Wei paused before waving his hand and condensing another talisman.

"This is a Luck Manipulation Talisman. Wearing it will prevent you from meeting Song Dusheng before the final. It will even allow all the most powerful competitors to meet in advance, forcing them to eliminate one another."

Song Jinyuan excitedly took the talisman before bowing to the senior and leaving this space. When he opened his eyes, he found himself in the residence allocated to the Song Clan.

He sensed the power rushing through his veins and felt intoxicated for a moment.

'Song Dasheng, you wait for me.'

Then, Song Jinyuan watched the competition unfold with awe. All the famous Heaven Chosens or Seeded Player of this competition would miraculously pick each other as opponents.

Meanwhile, he and Song Dasheng would also pick powerful opponents, but not ones they could not defeat after some efforts. Then, the two finally reached the final, which surprised all the older generations watching.

According to the plan, Song Jinyuan taunted his opponent before asking to raise the stake for three innate treasures. Song Dasheng—with the utmost confidence in himself—readily accepted the offer and even signed the contract.

Then, Song Jinyuan maltreated him during this fight. With the drop of blood containing 70% of Wang Wei's strength, he gave his opponent a beating he would never forget in his entire life.

Song Jinyuan gave back all the pain and suffering he endured in the past thousand years. If a Song Clan Elder did not remind him, he might have tried to kill Song Dasheng.

After winning the competition, Song Jinyuan received his prize before his clan's elder interrogated him about his sudden strength gain. He only said he had a fortunate encounter recently that improved his strength; no one doubted him as this was common.

Although the strength gain was quite significant, it was not out of the realm of acceptance.

Then, a slight issue arose about the three innate treasures that Song Dasheng promised. A few elders argued there was no need to abide by the agreement since this was a battle between juniors.

However, under Song Jinyuan's insistence and threatening to destroy Song Dasheng's soul according to the contract, the clan finally agreed. Of course, the main reason for his success is that some of the elders who did not like that a branch member was this generation's Heaven Chosen intervened and took his side.

"Senior, here are the innate treasures."

Wang Wei smiled before receiving his reward. He checked the three new ones: two of them could be used to temper his incarnation's skin and muscle. However, the third one was of the thunder attribute.

'It doesn't matter. I can exchange with the sect for one of the five elements.'

"You seem distraught. What's the issue?" asked Wang Wei.

"I think some of the Supreme Elders are suspicious of my strength. Senior, please help me?"

Wang Wei frowned slightly after hearing this. He did not think his method could hide from an Immortal powerhouse. However, he also understood the concept of returning customers.

As such, although he could abandon Song Jinyuan since he already got what he wanted, it could come in handy in the future to help him now.

"Alright, I'll help you one last time."



He gave him another drop of blood which would temporarily fuse with his body and make it look as if Song Jinyuan had acquired a new bloodline, hence the reason for his sudden strength gain.

Then, he took out the talisman Wu Hong gave him and used his power to seal and remove any trace that this power was foreign or artificial. So, even if a Dao Ancestor checked Song Jinyuan's body, they would not find anything abnormal.

"Remember, the blood will disappear after your Supreme Elder check."

Song Jinyuan nodded, albeit his face was full of disappointment. After bowing, he exited the space.

## Chapter 520 Chat Group

Wang Wei looked at the innate treasures in his hand and a smile. He decided to use this scheme one more time before stopping. After all, the Martial Supreme World was a Heaven Will World; he knew some beings could detect his actions if he continued.

'While I wait for the customer to return, let's begin with plan B.'

He activated his Soul Network Ability again and searched for Sons of Destiny in the Martial Supreme World. Unfortunately, based on his divination, there might not be one.

It was understandable as most Sons of Destiny appeared once a world was in great danger. The ones with this title without accomplishing anything in return are scarce.

So, after searching for a few days, Wang Wei decided to take another approach. He searched for individuals with high cultivation talent, Willpower, and a decent state of mind but whose luck was terrible.

In the world of cultivation, more often than not, luck is more important than even talent. Someone might be talented, but because of their poor luck, they are never discovered by a cultivation sect or faction.

Or even after starting cultivation, they encountered a battle between True Monarchs and died while going out for the first time outside the sect. Most sects will not give all their resources to someone, so without fortunate encounters, these types of people cannot cultivate peacefully.

In most Heaven Will Worlds, Emperor Lineage, Supreme Land, and even Holy Lands will not accept disciples with poor Qi Luck—no matter how talented they are unless the sect is willing to go to extreme lengths to reverse that disciple's fate.

After a few hours of searching, Wang Wei found many individuals, but he picked 5, each from a different Great Thousands World. Then, he summoned them to the Mind Palace.

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An older man with a slight medicinal herb scent appeared in a grey space. Although confused, his years of experience made him quickly calm down before assessing the situation.

He found himself sitting on a table with a label: The Doctor.

He frowned slightly before looking around and noticing four other people who appeared as confused as him, despite a few trying to hide it. He looked at the label before each of them:

The Butcher, the Scholar, the Mad King, and the Assassin.

The Doctor could analyze some information just by these names or titles. The room remained quiet for a few minutes as everyone secretly observed one another.

However, he decided it would be best to ask questions to figure out what was happening. Nevertheless, before he could say anything, he sensed something as he detected another presence.

It was a handsome young man with grey hair and eyes. And the moment the Doctor laid eyes on him, he seemed to have witnessed his fate and the fate of his entire world. But upon closer look, it was as if nothing occurred.

"Welcome; you can call me the Lord of Destiny. If any of you do not wish to be here, you can say so, and I will return you to where you came from."

No one said anything but looked at each other.

"Sir Immortal, I mean Lord of Destiny, can you first tell us why we are here?" the Doctor asked with great courage.

"No problem. All of you here are people born with great talent, wisdom, Willpower, and even cultivated a decent state of mind. Unfortunately, fate did not favor you and did not bless you with any luck. So, you're destined to be ordinary mortals your entire life."

The others remained calm, but the Mad King and the Butcher reacted. The latter clenched his hands tightly underneath his chair while the Mad King looked at Wang Wei with uncontrollable madness in his eyes.

"As you can expect, I will give you a chance to change your fate. However, nothing is free in this world. If you accept my offer, know you will immediately owe me two innate treasures."

"Sir, what if we refuse?" asked the Doctor.

"I will send you out without any memories of today's encounter."

Everyone remained quiet, thinking about their decision.

"I have a more important question, Sir. What is an innate treasure?" asked the scholar.

"I forgot most of you don't know anything about the cultivation world."

Wang Wei snapped his finger, and basic knowledge of cultivation appeared in their minds: including the cultivation realms, the classification of treasures, pills, talismans, and arrays, and even the classification of worlds.

With this knowledge, these five finally understood how high of debt they would undertake. There is the possibility that their entire world did not have a single innate treasure.

"I agree," said the mad king, without hesitation.

"Me as well," added the Butcher. Then, the remaining three accepted the offer after a few minutes of pondering.

"Excellent," commented Wang Wei before waving his hand to hand each of them a contract. And after they signed it, he smiled before giving them a booklet.

"The core issue that you all face is the lack of luck. This [Luck Stealing Art] is a secret technique that will allow you to steal the luck of others to supplement yours."

After hearing this, the Doctor and the Scholar frowned, while the others tried to hide their excitement.

"Sir, do we have to steal other people's luck?" asked the Doctor. He has spent his entire life treating people and does not want to harm anyone if he does not have to.

"Yes," replied Wang Wei. "The cultivation world is cruel; if you do not step on others, they will step on you. Now, if you have reservations about using this technique, you can always target criminals.

"I will warn you: this technique will eventually create a backlash from Heavenly Dao. So, be on the lookout for that and ask for help when necessary."

With Wang Wei's understanding of the Laws of Luck, he realized one of the reasons for Zhou Shu's death back in the Heavenly Profound Continent was the backlash of forcefully becoming the Son of Destiny.

"Second warning, this technique is free, but from now on, all techniques or resources exchanged from this place will require Karma Points, which you can acquire by exchanging resources and techniques from your home world."

Wang Wei paused to give them some time to process this information. He also injected into their minds the things they can exchange for Karma points, which include Luck, Lifespan, World Source, and other things.

"Since I am in a good mood, I will personally customize cultivation techniques for each of you. Let's begin with you, doctor: do you have any specific requirement?"

"As long as I can continue to save lives."

"In that case, a technique based on the Medicine Dao with the Five Elements at the core. I would add Yin and Yang, but you can't afford the price."

Wang Wei had many cultivation techniques from Zhen Chao, so he took one with the five elements and modified it to suit the doctor, while also adding a lot to his understanding of the human body and soul. As a powerful body refiner, he was also a great doctor.

"For this technique, you owe me 16 million Karma Points."

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The Doctor looked at him, not knowing what to say.

"Don't be like that. I will give you the first three chapters, allowing you to cultivate the Divine Altar Realm. After that, you can change to another technique, but you still have to pay the price of the three chapters.

"Next is you, scholar. Any requirement?"

"My dream is to one day be like the Ancient Sages, suppressing demons with one word and saving all sentient beings."

"In that case, your technique would involve the Literary Spirit and Righteous Qi."

Wang Wei also modified a technique for him. His mother had studied the concept of Literary Spirit for the past thousand years to prepare for the plan to become Emperor. So, Wang Wei was quite knowledgeable on the subject.

As for Righteous Qi, it was connected to the concept of Literary Spirit. Furthermore, he learned a little from his battle with Bai Han.

"Your total is 12.6 million Karma Points. But like the doctor, you get the first three chapters for free. Next is the Mad King?"

"Lord of Destiny, I want the Great Sui Dynasty to be the only ruler of my world. I want all these sects to regret treating me like a puppet."

"So, you want to walk the path of Sovereign? That's easy. A total of 5 million Karma Point."

The mad king frowned after hearing this.

"Not satisfied?"

"If the price corresponds to the value, then I'm not satisfied," replied the mad king with determination.

"Well, who am I to stop you if you want to drown in debt? I will add the ability to summon an undead army only loyal to you, and a body refining techniques that require the use of luck called [The Sovereign Golden Body].

"Now, the price is 23 million Karma Point."

The Mad King smiled before readily accepting his technique.

"Now, the butcher. What do you want?"

"I want something based on emotions."

"Oh, since you like to kill people for fun, I thought you would want something related to killing."

As soon as he said these words, many people looked at the butcher with weird eyes, especially the Doctor, who looked disgusted.

"What I enjoy is the emotions released by my victims before their death; I don't care much for the act of killing."

"Very well. Your technique will be based on the Seven Emotions and Six Desires. Your total is 18 million Karma Points. Now, Assassin."

"Sir, what do you recommend?"

Everyone was slightly surprised by the female voice since Assassin covered her face with a hood and had a flat figure.

"I recommend either shadow or space attribute."

"Can I have both?"

"If you don't mind the debt."

She only nodded her head.

"Your total is 32 million Karma Points."

The mad king frowned after hearing this. "Lord, I want to add more stuff to my technique."

Wang Wei's lip twitched as he realized this king was truly mad; he wanted the most powerful or most expensive technique out of everyone, no matter the price.

"Fine, I'll add the power of Stars Acupoints into your technique for a new total of 54 million Karma Points."

The mad king nodded with a smile while everyone looked at him with weird eyes. But he did not care.

"Normally, we will not communicate in this manner, but in the form of Group Chats."

Everyone was confused, but Wang Wei waved his hand to dismiss them.

The mad king opened his eyes on his throne with a book in his hand. However, he paid no attention to it as some information had appeared in his mind. He closed his eyes again while concentrating; then, he saw something strange inside his mind:

Reversing Fate Group Chat.

Mad King: "Hello, my fellow Daoist."

Doctor: "What a strange method of communicating."

Scholar: "What's truly fascinating is we are communicating across Worlds."

Mad King: "Why aren't the others saying anything?"

Scholar: "They appeared to be online."

Mad King: "Forget them. Is the Lord present?"

Doctor: "If you focus on his name, it said he is offline."

Scholar: "For some reason, I feel relief."

Meanwhile, Wang Wei was watching this chat despite his status. However, he was currently breathing a little harder, with his complexion slightly pale. To appear more mysterious and powerful, he used Time Laws to create a time dilation to make these people's techniques.

So, although it appeared he did it instantly, it took him a few years to modify each technique.

'Alright, let's see what benefit these people will bring me. I should probably create a fake account to better communicate with them.'