

## F.D Emperor 611

### Chapter 611 Gu Xuan's Deception Dao

'So, you want to take from my hands?' thought Wang Wei as he analyzed Chu Luo's reaction. He was fined with that outcome as well. Meanwhile, Lord Spirit seemed happy that no one had an objection, and she did not have to justify his choice.

"Tomorrow, you can accept the inheritance."

Wang Wei nodded and went to rest. The next day, he met with Lord Spirit before the talisman.

"You seem excited," commented Wang Wei.

"Of course I am. My master has been waiting for a worthy inheritor for too long. And once he succeeds, I can finally reunite with him," replied Lord Spirit, his joy and excitement exuding from his tone and eyes.

"That's good for you," Wang Wei replied calmly. He followed Lord Spirit into the Pagoda, where he found himself in a brightly lit room, with a bunch of torchlight with white flame surrounding the room.

In the middle was an altar with candles. In front stood a middle-aged man with long black hair tied in a bun and a long black beard that was exceptionally trim. His hair and beard had streaks of white hair, accentuating his peaceful aura with a touch of wisdom.

"Master," said Lord Spirit before kneeling and kowtowing.

"Lord Gu Xuan," said Wang Wei as he cupped his hand and bowed. Gu Xuan smiled and nodded in salutation. He then gazed at Lord Spirit. "You did a great job."

"It was my honor."

"You can leave. Prepare to leave with me."

"Yes, master," replied the odd spirit, walking out of the room with exciting steps. Then, Giu Xuan looked at Wang Wei and smiled: "Another unparallel genius appeared in the Myriad Emperor World. Your accomplishment will definitely surpass your ancestor."

"You knew my ancestors?"

"Not personally. But I've heard of their legend. Well, enough about these pleasantries. Let's talk about my inheritance. My Longevity Art is nothing special besides allowing its ability to create Insurgent and live longer. I'm sure there is no tangible benefit to a Heaven Chosen such as yourself.

"However, it means a great deal to me; it is the result of my long cultivation, hard work, and dedication. As such, I wanted the best and most gifted individual to - -"

"Excuse," said Wang Wei, interrupting him.

"Is there something?"

"This is to cliché."

"Pardon me?"

"I mean your obvious attempt at stalling so you can take over my body; the entire situation is a little too cliché and overdone."

"I'm afraid I do not understand?" asked Gu Xuan, perplexed.

"I'm sensitive enough that the moment I walked into this room, I could tell I had entered a soul form, and the entire room was my Sea of Consciousness. So, please remove the charade; you can't deceive me."

Wang Wei chuckled to himself as he thought using the word "deceive" was clever. Unfortunately, Gu Xuan could not appreciate such a great joke. His demeanor changed, turning gloomy. His gentle eyes became similar to a snake hiding in the bushes in ambush.

"As expected. As a Dao Overlord, you still surprise me even after overestimating your capability."

"It was not as hard as you expected. As a person who practices the Dao of Deception, I have to say, you're not very good at it."

"What did you say?"

"It's true," replied Wang Wei. "The first mistake you made was your reputation. After learning about your history, it's normal to conclude you were a snake who feared death above anything else. You were selfish and were not above using disgusting methods for your success or survival. Now, why would I trust someone with such a reputation?"

Veins appeared on Gu Xuan's face.

"This is not how you should practice the Dao of Deception. If I were you, I would have deceived the entire world and crafted the perfect personality. A good reputation, even a Saint-like one, is excellent for doing anything. People will trust you more, and your words will have more weight, perfect for deceiving people.

"I would deceive myself by crafting a secondary personality with Saint-like morality, always doing good for the people and the world. And when I wanted to deceive someone or something, I would switch to my real personality.

"As long as you deceive yourself and the world, it should not be a problem to deceive Heavenly Dao. But I'm confused about how one could deceive Grand Dao, thought. Isn't that thing nigh omnipotent? Forget it for now. Well, that's how I would cultivate Deception Dao, not the low-level method of conning people left and right."

At this point, Gu Xuan was seeing red. He was usually very calm and calculated, as he needed such a mindset to deceive people effectively. However, if there was one thing he was proud of, it was his Dao. He took something that most people in power would scoff at and elevated it to an art, to a Dao.

Yet, some snot-nosed brat is preaching to him about his own Dao. What made the situation worse was he made some excellent points.

"Do you want to know the other mistakes you've made?" asked Wang Wei, with an innocent face that made people want to punch him. "I'll tell you.

"The trial itself was an anomaly. At first, I thought it was because of the whole Deception Motif you were following. However, each section was detailed and tested something specific, meaning you had strict requirements. Yet, the rules—especially the points and seeded player token system made absolutely no sense. It was like you did not want participants to know who would inherit your legacy.

"But then, I thought deeper. I asked myself, what is it that someone like you want? Why set up this trial? The answer came after I divided the essence of your personality into two traits: survival and longevity."

"You dare to claim you know me?"

"Tell me if I'm wrong. You're a man who fears death very much, hence why the first draft of your longevity art involved increasing lifespan. However, you achieve your goal of becoming immortal after becoming a Dao Ancestor, never having to worry about lifespan.

"Your life became even better when you discovered that you could make your scripture into an Insurgent one and used it as a Longevity Technique; this also meant the longevity aspect of your personality was fulfilled.

However, I'm guessing something happened that gave you a wake-up. If I had to guess, you died and only survived because of the longevity aspect of your art. It's then the second aspect of your personality kicked in: survival. You realized even if you did not have to worry about lifespan, you could die at any moment.

"So, you asked yourself how to deal with the situation? How to ensure your survival? And the answer you came up with was to acquire the power of eternity; you wanted to become an Eternal Emperor. Am I right?"

Gu Xuan did not answer, his mind traveling to that moment when he faced death; it was the worse sensation he had felt in his life.

"Unfortunately, you knew yourself well," continued Wang Wei. "You were self-aware of your limitation; you knew with your talent, you would never become an Eternal Emperor. Disillusion, you continued the path of cultivation, hoping by reaching higher realms, you could conquer these feelings of fear and inferiority. Unfortunately, they never went away.

"So, you decided to do something drastic; you decided on your ultimate deception: deceive Heaven and Earth and take the identity of an unparalleled genius: you would receive their strength, Dao Heart, Will, comprehension, intelligence, Luck, Karma, etc. You would inherit their entire existence and, with that newfound talent, prove the Dao and become an Eternal Emperor.

"This act should be the last part of the Deceiving Heaven Longevity Art: the ultimate deception of the self: becoming someone else."

Gu Xuan had calmed down, squinting his eyes at Wang Wei with no expression.

"Honestly, if you had chosen someone else and just given me the inheritance, your plan might have succeeded."

Gu Xuan's eyes twinkled slightly, and Wang Wei caught that slight change.

"So, that was originally your plan? Let me guess, after seeing how exceptional Chu Luo and I were, you changed your mind. And you chose me—even though I'm technically weaker than him—because of that last trial. My success in reaching the lifespan limit of the world appealed to the longevity part of your core personality.

"Someone like me would survive and prosper even if you failed to become an Eternal Emperor. So, you chose me since I was more prone to success than Chu Luo."

"Enough," said Gu Xuan. "I applaud your wit and cannot wait for it to belong to me. Nevertheless, this will not change anything."

"How so?"

"No one will come to save you. I've sacrificed most of my cultivation to set up the Deception Ceremony. I've completely isolated your Sea of Consciousness from the outside world. Even if the Lower Dimension were not sealed, these parasites would be unable to detect your presence for quite some time."

"Is that so? I guess I don't have to use my methods."

"What do you mean by this?" asked Gu Xuan, raising his guard.

"Seriously? You know I'm a Dao Overlord, and I spent all this time telling you this information. For what reason would I do that? Do you think things will go smoothly for you?"

Gu Xuan's face changed for a moment before he regained his bearing.

"I can already guess you will say something stupid like 'in front of absolute power, all plots are useless.'"

Gu Xuan almost choked since that was the exact words he was going to say.

"The whole point of the Supreme Outlaw Trial is to overcome the odds. Plus, you don't even have the absolute advantage in power since you had no choice but to sacrifice most of your cultivation for this ceremony."

"So what? My soul still has some of the quality and power of a Dao Monarch."

"True. That's why I need to use some drastic means." Purple chains appeared on Wang Wei's body before they broke, falling to the ground. And what Gu Xuan saw afterward almost made his soul scared to death.

## Chapter 612 Inheritance Acquired

Gu Xuan watched as the weak mortal before him turned into this massive purple cloud-like creature with a terrifyingly large mouth with razor-sharp teeth. The spiritual pressure released by the creature sent shivers down his spine, making his soul unable to move.

Then, he remembered a legend he had read about ancient times—especially during the middle stages of the Second War of Origin.

"The Myriad Devour!" he almost screamed.

"Myriad Devour? This name seems to resonate with me," said Wang Wei, his voice booming throughout space, making it tremble. Then, he no longer wasted time and went for the kill.

"No, no," screamed Gu Xuan as he tried to escape. Wang Wei opened his mouth, trying to swallow him. A flash of light emanated from Gu Xuan's body, but Wang Wei ignored it and continued biting down.

Crunch!

He chewed something for a moment before muttering, "Escape?" He could tell he did not swallow all of Gu Xuan's soul but took a significant piece. So, he decided to go after him to finish the job when Wang Wei suddenly felt something: his body was on the verge of explosion.

His flesh could not contain his soul, so he hurriedly placed the seal back and attended to his injury. Of course, he did not forget to notify Ancestor Wucheng to be on the lookout for Gu Xuan's remains.

Meanwhile, after leaving the Pagoda, Gu Xuan's soul was pale and on the verge of collapsing.

'Damn it. How could I be so unlucky? How could this guy be related to the Myriad Devour?'

If it was before, he could have sold this information to the parasites for an excellent price. But in his current state, if he showed up in the upper dimension, he would not survive for long.

'Now is not the time to be distracted. I need to act swiftly; there is still hope.' Gu Xuan looked toward one of the mansions and headed there. He ensured to hide his aura since he knew these participants had Dao Protectors, many of whom were Insurgents.

Gu Xuan first headed in the southeast direction before stopping. Then, he gritted his teeth and changed direction to the southwest. He soon found himself before a mansion with a formation. As the creator of this trial, he had some control over the entire small world and used that power to bypass the formation.

He headed directly to the room where he sensed the most extraordinary presence. Inside, he saw a young man in deep cultivation; he could tell this person seemed to be waiting or preparing for something and wanted to get in the past state beforehand.

'Chu Luo, it is you.'

Gu Xuan did not hesitate to enter Chu Luo's Sea of Consciousness, accessing his soul.

"G-Gu Xuan?" asked Chu Luo, his face suddenly changed as he thought of something. He reacted swiftly to activate his power. Regrettably, he only saw Gu Xuan waving his hand to manifest four chains that bound his arms and legs.

Chu Luo resisted by mobilizing all the power of his Nine Extremity Foundation, but it was useless. Despair overcame him as he watched Gu Xuan walk before him with a weird symbol on his palm.

When the latter's palm was only a few inches from his forehead, Chu Luo's heart sank as he knew the fate awaiting him; he would die, his body possessed by that vile old monster. His life flashed before his eyes, and all he could think about was his myriad of regrets—especially for his parents.

He thought he would never see them again, telling them how much he loved and appreciated what they did for him. He would never repay their kindness by ensuring they lived a life of pride, richness, and joy.

Chu Luo struggled more fiercely; he did not want to die. Unfortunately, it was useless.

Swish!

Two white lights appeared next to him. And from them emerged two handsome individuals: a man and a woman.

"Father? Mother?"

They looked at Chu Luo and smiled. With a wave of the man's hand, he removed the Soul Chains binding his son.

"Luo'er, you know what to do."

Chu Luo ignored the tears in his eyes to create a Soul Swallowing Pot. Then, his father and mother used their energy to power up the pot. Meanwhile, Gu Xuan knew the situation had gone out of control. In his current state, he could not deal with an Emperor Level threat.



He immediately tried to run away, but another power locked him in position. And before he could think of a countermeasure, Chu Luo's pot suspended above him and swallowed him. He tried his best to resist, but Wang Wei had weakened him to an unimaginable level.

After a few seconds of resistance, the pot swallowed him.

Chu Luo did not care about the final result. Instead, he looked at his parents.

"Mother, Father, how are you here?"

"We left some means to protect you in case something went wrong during your reincarnation."

Chu Luo lowered his head, ashamed. "Thank you for saving me, again."

"You don't have to thank us," said his mother as she caressed his head.

"You are our pride and joy; we are very proud of you," added his father.

"Yes, we are proud of you and all you've accomplished."

Not long after saying this, the two began to vanish.

"It seems our time is short."

"Mother, Father."

"I know you're worried about our injuries. But you don't have to. Not long after ascending, we had a fortunate encounter that allowed us to heal. We are doing great in the upper dimension and waiting to reunite with you."

"Really?"

"Of course. And luckily, that day will not be long."

The two finally disappeared, and Chu Luo cleaned his eyes after staring at their disappeared spot for half a minute. He eventually opened his pot, discovering two things: a mass of pure spiritual power and a book called Deceiving Heaven Longevity Art.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei finally opened his eyes in the Pagoda and immediately sensed something. He felt the latter's death by using the karma he had just made with Gu Xuan.

"Chu Luo? It seems your luck has run out."

Wang Wei then focused on Gu Xuan's memories he acquired, including the Deceiving Heaven Longevity Art, the latter's step by step of creating the scripture, and his understanding.

Moreover, Wang Wei discovered many memories about the upper dimension that he found necessary.

The first one was about Emperor Kong. The latter became an Empyrean not long after ascending. The reason was he discovered an Immortal-Tier Time Secret Realm and because of his diplomatic abilities.

He spread the concept of the academy throughout the Eternal Ascension World by coming to some compromises with the seven parasites and the two suns. No one knew how he convinced them, but he did. With all the merit gathered, he joined the list of the few individuals who became an Empyrean in only over 3 Yuan Epochs.

'3 Yuan Epochs? I can easily deal with that record.'

According to his calculations, if all his plans worked, he would become an Empyrean in a few million years, even before the next generation of the Myriad Emperor World. Meaning Wang Wei will probably be the youngest Empyrean in the Eternal Ascension World, one that is less than a Yuan Epoch.

News about Emperor Kong's cultivation was not why he focused on this information. Gu Xuan theorized that Emperor Kong secretly funded the revolution against the parasites. Although he had no proof, he believed in his analysis and gut feeling.

The other important formation Wang Wei received was about parasites. Gu Xuan analyzed these people in great detail, and Wang Wei paid attention to some of the latter's observations since they could be helpful.

The first one was about Time Eater, the most powerful of the 7. He was a Paragon with 99% control of Time Grand Dao Source and one step from reaching the peak. Time Eater was a Paragon during the Ultimate Taboo but did not participate for some reason.

Gu Xuan believed that Gu Xuan was the secret mastermind behind the 7, besides the two suns who used Seven Cauldron and Twin Flower as proxies to monitor and control the group. Time Eater was the one who suggested they usurped the entire world and ruled the era.

The second important piece of information was the relationship between the Undead Phoenix and the Five-Feather Phoenix. Undead Phoenix was a Pseudo-Eternal Emperor during the Incense Era.

Based on his talent, he should have long reached the peak of Paragon and participated in the Ultimate Taboo. However, something happened after meeting a young Five-Feather. They had a relationship, and something happened between them, which resulted in Undead Phoenix being stuck in the Empyrean Realm for too long, making him miss the Ultimate Taboo.

Although these two are now on the same side, Gu Xuan analyzed there was probably still animosity between the two. The third valuable information he learned was the possible existence of a hidden 8th moon. Gu Xuan was pretty confident that this was the parasites' hidden trump card.

Finally, he focused on Earth Emperor. According to Gu Xuan, this man might be the most ambitious of the eight and the one he was most weary of.

'Human Emperor, Earth Emperor, Heavenly Emperor.'

Wang Wei squinted his eyes as he felt the Human Emperor was planning something with the Earth Emperor. And the title of Heavenly Emperor will be important.

Wang Wei then focused on the Deceiving Heaven Longevity Art; he felt this scripture had so much potential, but it also made no sense.

#### Chapter 613 The Deceiving Heaven Longevity Art

The information Wang Wei received confirmed one of his predictions regarding the fate of the Heaven Devour Emperor. After being exiled to the Eternal Ascension World, a group of Emperors

from the Myriad Emperor World were not too receptive to his actions that almost destroyed their homeworld, and took matters into their own hands to deal with the traitor.

They banded together and besieged him, destroying his body, soul, and Dao. Regrettably, these people did not have the ability to erase him from history since Wang Wei knew very well of the Heaven Devour Emperor's existence and accomplishments.

'If the Heaven Devour Emperor has possessed Mo Xingyun, many things will make sense. But a few more questions will also be raised.'

Wang Wei shook his head, placing these thoughts in the back of his mind. He then focused on the Deceiving Heaven Longevity Art; he felt this scripture had so much potential, but it also made no sense.

A few hours later, he had a basic understanding of the scripture.

"Now, it makes sense."

The concept of deception as Dao always bewildered him—especially when it involved deceiving Heavenly Dao or Grand Dao to access the Grand Dao Source. He knew that Grand Dao was the highest authority of the Grand Dao Source, while True Heavenly Dao and normal Heavenly Dao were essentially employees.

Grand Dao was the only omnipotent and omnipresent existence, or neigh omnipotent and present. So, how would someone like Gu Xuan deceive it into accessing the Grand Dao Source?

Even if Wang Wei thought of the problem on a smaller scale, how did Gu Xuan deceive Heavenly Dao to extend his lifespan? In terms of power level, Heavenly Dao was equal to a Second-Class Emperor.

Okay, Wang Wei admits this part was slightly believable, but the access to the Grand Dao Source that made this technique an Insurgent made no sense.

Fortunately, he found the answer. The entire Chaos Universe was like a video game, and Grand Dao was the artificial intelligence that controlled the whole server. As the thing with the highest authority and power, it has rules and regulations that it must follow, one of which is that all things in the universe can be a Dao—including Deception.

So, once a person cultivates Deception Dao and reaches a high enough level, when they touch the domain of deceiving Heaven and Earth, Grand Dao will give them a pass and allow "the deception" even if it was fully aware the player was lying to it.

Nevertheless, Grand Dao still gave parameters and limits to this deception, guidelines that all players who use Deception must follow. This is why Gu Xuan could deceive the Grand Dao Source that he was an Emperor, thus becoming an Insurgent. This is why he could even deceive Heavenly Dao to expand his lifespan.

"Gu Xuan took things too far," muttered Wang Wei. Gu Xuan pushed the boundaries of Grand Dao's restrictions too far, losing most of his luck in the process. Adding to that his emotions and desires resulted in him coming to his end in the Lower Dimension.

'This is a lesson for me. Always be aware of your emotions and desires, and do not let them control you.' Wang Wei knew most plans fail at the last moment because the schemer cannot control themselves right before the final moment of success. The same rules applied to Gu Xuan.

If he had possessed someone like Ji Lanfang, Mu Lei, or even the female players, he most likely would have succeeded. However, his greed and ambitions got the best of him. Of all the players in this trial, he and Chu Luo were the people who had a 99 percent chance of becoming Eternal Emperor.

Meanwhile, the others could only be said to have a 70 to 90% chance. Because of his greed and personality, Gu Xuan did not want to take any chance; he wanted guaranteed success.

"This technique still has some value," muttered Wang Wei.

The Deceiving Heaven Longevity Art involved "deceiving" Heaven that they were another person once their lifespan reached the limit, granting them another life. The restriction is that the cultivator has to start from scratch and recultivate, and the deception could only be used nine times.

As for the Insurgent aspect to gain control of the Grand Dao Source, a unique ceremony is required to cultivate where a cultivator has to sacrifice something to Grand Dao for the deception of controlling the Grand Dao Source and becoming an Insurgent. The price of the sacrifice often time limits the person's level of an Insurgent.

For example, if a Dao Ancestor wanted to achieve the strength of a Third-Class Emperor, they would need a minimum of 5 Emperor Weapons as a sacrifice, and their comprehension of the Grand Dao Source has to be at least 20%, meaning it was not a one to one exchange.

Moreover, the Insurgent part no longer functioned after reaching the Dao Ruler Realm since Gu Xuan did not come up with other methods to increase its power. He once tried sacrificing even more powerful treasures for Grand Dao to allow him to become a Tier 11 Insurgent, but it did not work.

"Nevertheless, this is a scripture with a lot of potentials." Wang Wei knew this scripture would shine after he proved the Dao. The benefit that it was a Longevity Scripture granting him one extra life was worthy of it. However, the real value was that he should be able to deceive Heavenly Dao after he proved the Dao, allowing him to accomplish many things.

And when he becomes a Paragon, he should be able to deceive True Heavenly Dao—unless it is on the same level as the two suns as he theorized as a possibility.

And one day, this technique might prove useful when he can stand at the same height as Grand Dao.

'If I play my cards correctly, I might be able to use this technique to hide from the parasites after I ascend.'

Wang Wei knew he would be enemy number one after ascending. And as he is still determining whether he will be able to fight Paragons in the Empyrean Realm, he might need to hide for a while. And this scripture could be the method he uses.

After going over everything, he finally exited the pagoda, where he saw Lord's Spirit waiting for him. Gu Xuan used some methods to control the spirit, so now she was loyal to him.

Gu Xuan left most of his treasures in the upper dimension as resources for when he ascended. However, he left a few valuables in the Pagoda, including two Insurgent Qis that could create First Class-Emperor strength Insurgents; he wanted to have two loyal people (slaves) protecting him during his cultivation journey and ensure nothing went wrong.

Now, these things would serve to increase the Dao Opening Sect's foundation.

"Go send the participants away," ordered Wang Wei as he prepared to refine the Pagoda. There were not many valuable resources remaining—including the Tempering Qi. However, it was a great artifact to temper disciples and even selected them.

Furthermore, he could still use the Understanding Section for a while before it also ran out of power; it should be enough for Wang Wei to reach the peak of the Saint Realm as fast as possible.

Three days later, the participants left one by one. Wang Wei exchanged communication talismans with the friendly ones, wanting to keep a watch on some of them.

Then, he exited the pagoda, preparing to take the entire miniature world. Unfortunately, someone did not leave.

"What do you want?"

"I want to fight you," replied Chu Luo.

"Why? From what I know, you should have also gotten your hands on the inheritance."

Chu Luo frowned as his mind flashed back to that incident; he remembered that Gu Xuan seemed severely injured. Now, he understood the reason.

"I want to know whose better between us."

"Competitive, I see. I agree, but no Destiny involved."

Chu Luo frowned for a moment before agreeing. The two then went inside the pagoda and fought. More than half an hour later, the two exited. Chu Luo gave Wang Wei a deep look before leaving his Insurgent Dao Protector.

"What was the result?" asked Wang Wuchang, who magically appeared.

"I technically lost."

"Oh, how come?"

"He has 3-Root Strenght, but I only have 2-Root." Although he spent close to 200- years in the trial, only three months passed outside, and his Order Incarnation was still confronting Heavenly Dao. His overall strength has not increased much.

"But?" asked Wang Wucheng.

"My final strength is 4-Root, so I could have used the Future Buddha Self to borrow the strength of my future self, but I did not do that."

"Why?"

"I see a vision or divination of the future. Chu Luo will reach the 4-Root Strenght after using the spiritual power he got from Gu Xuan. And after losing to me, he learned something from our battle and created a way to achieve 5-Root. A Chu Luo with a perfect Nine Extremity Foundation before becoming an Eternal Emperor is an unstable factor to plans, so- -"

"You lost the battle to prevent him from learning anything from you."

"Correct."

"Wait, when did Gu Xuan give Chu Luo his spiritual strength?"

"Oh, I didn't tell you about the Possession Attempt." Wang Wei told him what happened in the pagoda, making Wang Wucheng's lips twitch.

"I never trusted Gu Xuan, but I never expected him to do such a blatant thing. However, if you knew beforehand, you should not have taken the risk."

"It was not as much of a risk as you think." Wang Wei firmly believed in Wu Hong's sealing method. Furthermore, he was even slightly confident in confronting a Paragon in a Soul Battle.

Of course, he also knew the price. After removing his soul chains, his body almost exploded. Furthermore, he felt there might be other consequences for doing so.



"Let's return home," said Wang Wei with a smile before taking away the entire small world where the trial took place. Then, while in the void, he began to activate the Cross-Planar Transmission Array inside his mansion to return home.

Regrettably, this would not happen. The surrounding space suddenly became murky, blocking any form of teleportation. Then, Wang Wei and Wang Wucheng sensed countless horrifying auras surrounding them.

Chapter 614 L Know You Can.[Gift Bonus Chapter]

Myriad Emperor World, Dao Opening Sect:

A terrifying aura suddenly enveloped the sect, alarming not only the disciples and elders but also many of the other factions of the world, thinking something of great significance had occurred.

"Origin, hurry up," said a deep voice.

"Miscellaneous, what's going on?"

"The sect master is in trouble."

"What do you mean?"

"There is no time to explain; just know I received a message from Heavenly Dao that he was in trouble."

"Alright, I'll call the others, and you contact Sword One."

"Battle One, Hell One, Shadow One, Rainbow One, Shadow Two, come with me. Call a few others for help. Turtle One, you stay in the sect to protect it if something happens."

"What about Desolate One?" asked a Shadowy figure.

"He's still in retreat; let's not bother him."

"I'm here," said a tall and muscular figure wearing tight martial clothes with no sleeves showing his brown skin and bulging muscles; he had short hair like a monk and eyes like a hawk.

"You've succeeded?"

"Yes. The luck you guys recently brought from the Demon Supremacy World did wonder," replied Desolate One.

"Excellent," commented Origin One. He knew Desolate One was an extremely talented individual, and he should have been a Great Emperor of the sect. When the Ancient Desolate Emperor brought him to the sect, his original goal was cultivating him as the next Emperor. However, the latter had an unimaginable hatred for the Great Emperors and adamantly refused.

As a compromise, the Ancient Desolate turned him into an Insurgent who would be on par with Sword One and Origin One, capable of fighting Pseudo-Eternal Emperors. Unfortunately, this act was beyond his capability since he was not an Eternal Emperor.

Nevertheless, Desolate One has been relying on his talent and effort to reach such a level, and he should have succeeded long ago. Unfortunately, his past experience that created his hatred clouded his mind, thus affecting his talent.

Things only changed during the middle or late stage of the Devil Era when the Great Emperors that took everything from him suddenly appeared in the lower dimension. Desolate One guessed this was the result of his Master and took this opportunity to slaughter that person.

After dealing with the issue of his Dao Heart and state of mind, he focused on his talent, reaching the same level as Sword One and Origin One.

"Let's go," said Origin One as he opened a portal to Wang Wei's destination. Miscellaneous One, Desolate One, Battle One, Hell One, Shadow One, Rainbow One, Shadow Two, and a few other Insurgents followed after him.

The appearance of these big shots scared the entire Myriad Emperor World as they thought the Dao Opening Sect wanted to wage an Emperor Dao War. Every faction—including the Emperor Enlightenment Academy—knew they would not survive such an event against such a mighty force—even if they allied with many others.

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Wang Wei watched as the hooded figure appeared not far from him with a lamp floating next to his head. A total of 18 people were accompanying him, all displaying the aura of a Great Emperor. Furthermore, he could sense that three of these individuals were most likely First-Class Emperors. However, he did not know whether they were ascendant or natural.

As soon as these people appeared, they did not say a word or waste any time; they immediately went on the offensive and attacked, not holding back in the slightest.

Wang Wucheng stood before Wang Wei, and lights that looked like shining stars emanated from his body; there were millions of them—1.269 million, to be precise. Without hesitation, Wang Wucheng activated the Turtle Acupoints Array, generating a powerful shield that protected the two.

Bang!

Cracks appeared on the protective barrier, signifying it would not survive a second attack. Wang Wei acted swiftly as he took out the talisman in his Divine Sea. The talisman swapped places for the sect's Emperor Formation.

With a second talisman, Wang Wucheng repaired the defensive barrier. Meanwhile, Wang Wei also borrowed the power of his incarnations, activated his Acupoint Turtle Array, and fused it with his ancestor, boosting it slightly; he knew his strength was meaningless in such a battle, but it was the tiniest of aid could be crucial to surviving this catastrophe.

Unfortunately, his actions barely delay the inevitable. These Great Emperors did not play around and followed the hooded figure's instructions. They mobilized their Dao Proving Artifacts and all their strengths to attack simultaneously.

Bang!

Wang Wucheng's new and better shield could not resist and cracked to the point a mild blowing wind could destroy it. With a look, he knew they would not survive the next one. So, he turned to look at Wang Wei and smiled:

"Kid, you can survive this. I know you can. Look after the sect for me."

Wang Wei clenched his hands tightly, his nail piercing his indestructible skin. He nodded in acknowledgment; he knew he must control his emotions in this situation and remain level-headed to think of a countermeasure.

Wang Wucheng nodded in satisfaction at the latter's responses. A white flame suddenly enveloped his body, increasing his aura. Without hesitation, pause, or regret, he burned his fleshly body, soul, Inner World, and Dao as a sacrifice to augment his power.

His collapsing shield survived the third all-out attack of these Great Emperors, an act that displeased the hooded figure; he knew the longer they took, the higher a chance of survival that the Fate Domination Emperor would have.

Tears fell down Wang Wei's eyes, but he ignored them. His mind went into overload mode, calculating trillions of possibilities to find a chance of survival. In this concentrated state, he could sense some familiar power rushing to his destination, and he knew the sect had come to save him.

However, his calculations indicated they would not arrive in time. The next step for survival was abandoning his body and removing his soul chains. By entering the Myriad Devour State, he might have a chance to survive.

Unfortunately, this plan failed when he attempted. And it did not take him long to find the source of his failure: the lamp floating before the hooded figure.

Wang Wei then watched as Ancestor Wucheng began disintegrating into particles, returning to nature. Anger, hatred, sorrow, and despair filled his mind. However, he used his Willpower to control himself and remain calm.

The failure to open his soul chains indicated he was dealing with an enemy who might know a lot about him, similar to Zhen Chao. As such, he needed to consider this when choosing a successful method of survival.

After considering the time the sect people would arrive, he devised a solution. Right before Wang Wucheng's body completely disappeared, he took out a marble from his space ring and entered.

At that exact time, the barrier protecting him vanished, and the Emperor's attack shook the void. Simultaneously, a terrifying sword slash came from the distance, killing three Second-Class Emperors before rushing to the First Class ones.

Regrettably, it only stopped one of them as two opened a portal to follow the hooded figure and Wang Wei.

"Damn it, I'm too late," muttered Sword One, holding her swords. She tried to sense the space these people teleported to, but it was disturbed, and she could not find the trace.

Not even a second afterward, Origin One and the others arrived.

"Where is the kid?" he asked.

"I don't know," she replied with gritted teeth and red eyes.

"My calculations indicate he is still alive, but the danger has not passed," commented Miscellaneous One.

"Can you calculate where he is?"

"I'll try."

"In the meantime, let's deal with these mobs," said Sword One. "At the very least, we can avenge the kid in case something happened to him."

The other Great Emperors instantly became scared once they saw these people show up. They immediately wanted to run away. After all, the Avenger—as the hooded figure called him—only hired them for a great price that would benefit their cultivation journey. However, it was not worth it if they had to die to acquire the final reward.

Unfortunately, before they could move and run away, an enormous shadow world surrounded the area, preventing them from leaving. Then, Shadow One and Shadow Two looked at their prey with a dangerous light. They blended in the Shadow, striking when least expected and from their opponent's blind spot.

Besides Sword One, the others did not participate in this battle since the remaining people were only Second and Third Class Emperors. Sword One alone was enough to slaughter everyone present, and the two Shadows' presence was overkill.

Instead, they waited for Miscellaneous One's deduction, hoping the kid would last long enough so they could arrive in time.

"How long is this going to take?" asked Sword One a few seconds later as she wiped the blood from her swords after finishing the battle.

"Something is interfering with my calculation."

Bang!

The space rippled, and something came out. And everyone's face changed as soon as they saw what it was.

#### Chapter 615 Rules Are Rules

The hooded figure and the two First Class Emperors followed Wang Wei through whatever dimension he teleported there. And the moment they arrived, they found an entirely different civilization from the cultivation world.

The two Emperors immediately understood this was a valuable place that could benefit them immensely. Hence, they gave each other side-eyes, thinking about whether they would fight or agree to share.

"Remember the contract. Kill him," said the hooded figure, and they nodded; it was not time for them to deal with this problem since this place was not going anywhere. They looked at Wang Wei and attacked.

Two enormous palms descended on Wang Wei, intending to eradicate him. He gritted his teeth, thinking of ways to survive. He condensed his Duyi Realm into armor, entered the Intangibility State, and used his Willpower to protect him.

He went further by blessing himself with all his laws: space-time, order-disorder, Yin-Yang, Freedom, Destiny, Samsara, luck, karma, soul, destruction, five elements, array, and talisman.

These Emperors were momentarily distracted by the Science and Technology World for less than a nanosecond, but this was enough time for Wang Wei to take all the Immortal-Tier Talismans in his space ring and activate them.

Bang!

The two palms landed, and Wang Wei's measures were utterly useless. His protective measures did not even last a second before crumbling. Luckily for him, an enormous purple dragon came out of his body and protected him.

With the Son of an Era's Qi Luck, he barely managed to survive before opening another portal and leaving.

Outside, the sect's Insurgent sensed a space fluctuation before something came out: a body. They rushed to it to see Wang Wei's tattered body covered in blood.

Origin One acted swiftly and injected his power inside his body to heal him. However, after a few seconds, he shook his head and sighed.

"How is he?" asked Sword One.

"His [Existence] was destroyed. He is only relying purely on his Willpower to defy death and prevent himself from returning to nothingness."

"Damn it," yelled Sword One, her body emanating countless Sword Qi so powerful that one of them alone could annihilate millions of Greater Thousand Worlds.

'In the end, the Nine Emperor Curse was not lifted,' she thought, angered by the situation. Their sects finally cultivated an unparallel genius that would create probably one of the greatest Eras the world had ever seen. Yet, he died before their eyes.

The void suddenly shook again, and three people appeared. Immediately, Sword One released a terrifying aura to lock on these people, making the two Great Emperors almost soil their past. And considering these god-like beings have not defecated for trillions of years, it was indeed an unpleasant feeling.

Meanwhile, the hooded figure watched Wang Wei's dead body, and he suddenly began to laugh maniacally. Sword One wanted to wipe him from the face of existence, but Origin One stopped her; he wanted to know some information so that they know who to destroy and avenge their fallen Heaven Chosen.

"Hahaha, he's finally dead. Hahaha, the great and mighty Fate Dominator, the Conqueror of Worlds, the Controller of Fate, the Taker of Free Will, the Chaos Universe's Ultimate Tyrant; you're finally dead. The universe is safe."

"Master, I've avenged you. I have saved all sentient beings like you wanted me to." He raised his head to look at the sky, tears falling down his cheeks.

The hooded figure reminisced about that final moment. A fog appeared in the world, and that tyrant manifested; he demanded that all living beings in the Chaos World surrender peacefully. But they refused.

But the tyrant did not take no for an answer. Unfortunately, he was unmatched. He would either suppress or kill anyone who stood in his way. At the last minute, his master gave him a few things and told him he was chosen for a mission to prevent the rise of this tyrant.

With determination, the hooded figure traveled back in time to a period before the tyrant proved the Dao. Using the things his master gave him, he traversed the dangerous Primordial Chaos to travel to the Eternal Ascension World and infiltrated this world secretly.

Unfortunately, even in his youth, the Fate Dominator was a genius that the hooded figure could deal with. Not to mention, the Divine Seal Empress, the All-Myriad Heaven Sealer, The Worthy One, The Rune Alpha and Omega, the Grand Dao Disrupter—his accomplice and as cruel as him—was with him.

Given the situation, the hooded figure had to enlist foreign help while waiting for the opportune time. Luckily for him, his master seemed to have granted him many memories about the life of the young Fate Dominator, allowing him to know the perfect time to strike.

"I can finally go home," muttered the hooded figure.

Dom!



Everything in the surrounding turned black and white. An enormous single eye suddenly appeared above the sky, towering above Heaven and Earth.

Grand Dao Eye. This thought popped into the mind of all the people present. They instantly knew who this extraordinary being was and how mighty he was. Immediately, everyone present began to tremble.

The eye looked at the two First Class Emperors who were secretly calculating their escape route. Their face changed as they sensed danger. They activated their powers to try to run away. Unfortunately, before they could even react, they disappeared from the world, their existence completely wiped out.

Then, the eye looked at the hooded figure.

"No, no, no. You chose me for this mission. I did it. Now that I succeeded, why are you getting rid of me? I'm a hero."

The hooded figure did not want to die; he had accomplished his goal and could return home. He could meet his master again and redo his life, fixing all his regrets. He could use this opportunity to reach the peak of cultivation and see the scenarios he did have the chance to.

Regrettably, Grand Dao did not care about his words. With its indifferent eyes, it wiped out the hooded figure from existence. The one who showed up was nothing but a clone, while the real body hid behind the scene. It, too, was also erased.

Then, Grand Dao gazed at the Dao Opening Sect's Insurgents. After not sensing the taboo from their bodies, it disappeared. The group did not dare to breathe for more than half a minute.

"I knew this kid had many secrets. But I did not expect it involved taboo and Grand Dao," commented Miscellaneous.

"None of that matters now," replied Origin One. With this situation, they understood the kid was destined to accomplish many great things. However, he also made too many enemies in his path, resulting in the current situation.

Crack!

The space trembled as cracks manifested, alerting everyone. Then, they saw a beautiful woman in a long white cheongsam, cut off on the lower bottom to show her long legs with no shoes. Her flowing black hair accented her beauty, but no one would care about that because of her serious demeanor.

Wu Hong looked at the dead Wang Wei and frowned. Her eyes changed as she manifested everything that happened, including how her husband died and the fate of the hooded figure.

'\*Sigh\* This timeline is rapidly going out of control. Someone from the future came to deal with him?'

Wu Hong frowned as she analyzed the situation. Paragon could travel through the River of Time. However, many restrictions are placed on them to prevent them from messing with history and creating too many paradoxes.

As a result, when a Paragon wants to change something from the past, they would usually travel to a parallel timeline with the most negligible difference from their original timeline; some paranoid people would go to a timeline where the only difference was someone's robe color was blue instead of black.

Heavenly Dao or Grand Dao did not care if these guys messed up the alternate timeline, but they could not mess with the main one. Furthermore, timelines become more complicated when they leave their home Chaos World and have to consider the entire Chaos Universe.

Of course, Wu Hong concluded Grand Dao was involved in this operation. However, her memories only went as far as when Wang Wei reached Paragon.

'Has Wang Wei's Detachment Path changed in this timeline? Is this the reason he did not even intervene?'

She shook her head to not think further about this problem. She held him in her embrace and began using [Existence Reconstruction], helping him revive. This technique requires great talent and a deep enough understanding of [Existence]. One wrong mistake and the process can fail. Or worse, the person she created looked exactly like Wang Wei but was an entirely different person with different [Existence].

As Wu Hong slowly reconstructed Wang Wei's [Existence], her face became pale before blood began to fall from her nose and ears. She frowned before looking at one of the dead Emperor's bodies. She opened her mouth and swallowed three Second Class Emperors, returning her complexion to a somewhat normal look.

'I'm reaching the limit of this body.'

While in a state similar to Limbo, Wang Wei felt he was rapidly sinking into a pool of water. And the further he sank, the closer he felt death approaching. So, he fought harder and harder to prevent this from happening. However, his struggle only delays the speed of sinking.

'Is this death? It's more peaceful than I thought.'

Wang Wei continued to struggle as he did not want to give up—even at the last minute. Then, he suddenly felt something stopping his descent and even began to elevate him to the surface.

'It should be her. I knew I could count on you.'

As Wang Wei sensed he was about to exit this unknown pool of water, he suddenly heard a conversation.

"Wow. You even killed your own. How cruel," said a voice that seemed eerily familiar to him. However, no matter how he tried to remember, he could not pinpoint where he had heard it before.

"Rules are rules," replied another familiar voice. However, Wang Wei felt that voice should not be as cold and indifferent; it should not lack so much humanity. Nevertheless, he still could not identify whose voice it was.

"You're not flexible at all; this will be your downfall."

The second voice did not answer.

"So, what was the point of doing something so pointless?" asked the eerily familiar first voice.

"Nothing I do is pointless."

"That's true. Well, now is my turn."

Wang Wei opened his eyes, looking at his wife's beautiful face. He reached out to caress her face.

"I knew I could count on you."

"You're beginning to be more troublesome than it's worth," replied Wu Hong.

"Even if that were the truth, you would still love me and save my butt."

Wu Hong smacked her lips and ignored him.

"Your face is a little pale. Are you alright?" he hurriedly asked after noticing the anomaly.

"I'm fine. Just exerted too much strength."

Wang Wei frowned but did not ask further questions. He suddenly remembered something: "Ancestor Wucheng." He stood up and floated in the void.

"He's gone."

"Can't you save him?"

"No. If you want to see him, do it yourself."

Wang Wei sighed deeply. "I understand." He then looked at the other ancestors. "Thank you for coming to save me."

"We did not do much," replied Origin One. "Nevertheless, we are glad you are alright. We can talk later." The other thanked Wu Hong before returning to the sect.

Chapter 616 [Existence] And [Eternity]

Wang Wei looked in the distance before flying to a specific spot. He sighed before taking out a gourd and began to spill alcohol into the void.

"Ancestor, I'm sorry I was weak and could not do anything. Death is a sad and lonely place. But don't worry. We will one day be reunited. Before then, consider the stay a terrible vacation."

After emptying the gourd, he knelt in the void and kowtowed three times. A look of determination flashed deep in Wang Wei's eyes. He was responsible for Ancestor Wucheng's death and would do what was needed to make things right.

"So, exactly what happened? Who was that hooded figure?"

"It seems your future self is involved in some shenanigans with Grand Dao, and your present self got involved," replied Wu Hong.

"Is that so? Then, why didn't he intervene? Why didn't he save Ancestor Wucheng?"

"Who knows? It could be he wanted to temper and motivate you, it could be your future self has become so jaded that he does not care, or it could be a completely different reason."

"I have to say, this situation is frustrating. Although I'm technically the one making these decisions, I really want to beat up my future self." Being powerless and being used as a pawn—even by himself—is not a good feeling for someone like him.

"I know the feeling," Wu Hong replied as he hugged his left hand. Wang Wei then became dazed as he looked into the distance. After a few minutes of silence, Wu Hong asked, "What are you thinking?"

"The cultivation world is genuinely unpredictable. One minute, I'm cocky after scheming and dealing with a Dao Monarch. The next moment, I died under the siege of a bunch of Great Emperors. You never know what's going to happen."

"Struggle is a fundamental aspect of cultivation—especially for people with great luck like yourself."

"I get that, but I don't like the unpredictability of the world."

"Isn't it this one of the reasons you wanted to be free and unfettered? To be able to control your destiny."

"Of course."

"So, you should have expected this path not to be easy."

"I know. I'm just taking this opportunity to complain."

"As long as you know," nodded Wu Hong. "Anyway, don't you benefit from these catastrophes?"

"That's true." After his revival, Wang Wei could feel that his understanding of [Existence] had drastically increased compared to before. For now, he could not use much of this advantage, but it should be helpful when proving the Dao.

Furthermore, his Life and Death Talent had evolved. After experiencing true death, his understanding of Life and Death Laws also strengthen his Talent. And now, Wang Wei was confident of turning the Life and Death Talent into a Longevity Talent, granting him a few more lives after proving the Dao.

He also had some ideas on using the data he gathered from Monk Wuzhi since he had just experienced Nirvana. In general, the benefit of dying and reviving was many.

"I always felt the concept of [Existence] was odd. So, what exactly is it?" asked Wang Wei.

"In layman's terms, it is the Dao of Eternality combined with other stuff. Grand Dao separated the Eternal Dao to create the concept of [Existence]."

"So, Eternal Emperors, Everlasting Empyreans, and Boundless Paragons have to cultivate two Primidary Dao: their own and Eternal Dao. Is this why they are so powerful and hard to kill?"

"Basically."

"Then, what about the Dao of Eternity itself? What happens if a cultivator cultivates it?"

"Depends," replied Wu Hong. "In a Source Chaos World, they would be just a normal cultivator with a regular Dao. Maybe even weaker. No one can achieve true 'eternity' with it as a Dao."

"However, in a Normal Chaos World, some people can acquire the power and abilities of Eternals through the Dao of Eternity. However, it is probably the most difficult Dao to cultivate since Grand Dao has perfectly made it so. Only heaven-defying genius can cultivate to such a level after countless years of effort."

"Another example of Grand Dao favoring the Emperor Path?"

"Yes."

"I almost felt bad for the other paths. Alright, let's go home. I need to recuperate."

The two Emperor Palms destroyed his Divine Sea, Law Altar, and Law Tree. After Wu Hong reconstructed his [Existence], she only recreated his Primordial Spirit and fleshly body. And even his flesh did not return to its peak state, so he needed to recultivate.

Wang Wei was about to ask her to teleport them back home but then remembered her pale complexion. So, he summoned his Golden Chariot, and they traveled home, taking this opportunity to spend time together.

"Something must be done to ensure you can survive peacefully until the Heaven Will Battle."

Wu Hong was not happy that, on three occasions, the powerful talismans she gave Wang Wei did not work because the enemy directly targeted her power.

"Have the sect refine a talisman of the First Class Great Emperor level for you."

"That's not a bad idea," acknowledged Wang Wei. Usually, he did not use Emperor Tier artifacts or resources because it was difficult to use their powers. However, with his Nine Extremity Foundation, he can now bring out much of their power.

After returning to the sect, he immediately mobilized the sect's resources to recultivate and reforge his foundation. He first recondensed his fleshly body to its original peak. To Wang Wei's surprise, his strength reached 34 Primordial Dragon Force instead of the original 33 due to optimizing a few things this time.

Then, he focused on his cultivation.

Recreating his Divine Sea was normal, with nothing out of the ordinary. However, he wanted to do something different for his Divine Altar/Law Altar.

Wang Wei was tired of losing his cultivation once this thing was destroyed, so he wanted to take some precautionary measures. After condensing his Divine Altar—which was in the shape of the Temple of Heaven from his past life, Wang Wei condensed his understanding of "Nothingness" into a core or jewel and inserted it as an ornament in the temple.

The power of Intangibility oozed out of the jewel and fused with the temple. Immediately, Wang Wei could see the difference. His Divine Altar was now in a semi-permanent state of Intangibility, meaning it was almost impossible to destroy.

As Wang Wei watched the red jewel in the temple, his eyes lit up. He knew after proving the Dao, Great Emperors would undergo a sublimation process where their cultivation and foundation would nourish their bodies and strength.

As a result, things like the energy inside their bodies, Law Altars, Law Trees, and Dao Fruits will be transformed by the power of the Grand Dao Source and turn into abilities or power of the Emperor.

For example, someone like Wang Wei has more Origin Essence than his peers. After the Grand Dao Source nourishment, his Origin Essence will wash over his body and grant him some power. Like an increase of 0.2% Grand Dao Source regarding power.

The nourishment will also grant him an increase in battle strength after considering his Silver Law Tree and his fleshly body. This nourishment is why Great Emperors have a different level of strength after proving the Dao—even if they have the same percentage of comprehension.

'After the nourishment, this Nothingness Core should make it easier for me to enter the Void Stage.'



Wang Wei did not care much about protecting his Divine Altar and Law Tree since these things would vanish after proving the Dao and would no longer be a weakness; he just wanted to prevent any trouble in the Mortal Stage of his cultivation.

However, he cares about the benefit of his Nothingness Dao.

After nodding in satisfaction with this new discovery, Wang Wei continued his cultivation. He condensed his Law Seed before cultivating it into a Law Tree. Then, he noticed another advantage. He could bless some of his laws with the power of Nothingness to bless them.

For example, he could bless his Destruction Dao with the power of Nothingness, making it even more deadly. Before now, he always had to separate his Nothingness Dao from the others. Finally, they could intersect to some level.

Wang Wei stood up from the ground and cracked his bones. He walked out of the cultivation room while calculating his time in retreat.

"300 years, not that long." He took out a token and checked out some information he needed to take care of. Nothing of significance except Li Jun and Yan Liling had left their retreat and were traveling the world together.

Suddenly, someone appeared before him.

"Ances- -" Wang Wei paused as he remembered something, making him sigh.

"You can call me Elder Sword," said Sword One with a smile.

"Thank you."

"I can tell he met a lot to you."

"He did."

Wang Wei does not have many mentor figures in his life. He never had a proper teacher or someone to guide them. And Wang Wucheng served this purpose; he was someone he could ask for guidance and protection.

Although Yan Chen was his Dao Protector, he grew so fast that the latter's role became pointless. However, it was different with Wang Wucheng. Whenever he faced some trouble, Wang Wei knew he could count on the latter.

"These are for you." Sword One handed him two things: one space ring and a talisman.

"The space ring contained the blood of an Emperor who cultivated Divination. He was a slippery fellow. Unfortunately, I could only find a Second Class Emperor. I've left a few First Class Emperor blood vials for you."

Wang Wei's eyes lit up as he checked inside the ring.

"As for the talisman, it is the best work of Miscellaneous One. With it, you can run away from a Pseudo Eternal Emperor and survive a few minutes before an Eternal—enough time for us to come save you."

"I was just about to ask for something similar. However, I did not expect something of this caliber."

"This level of talisman is considered the true foundation of the sect and would only be used when we are facing calamities of extinction. However, you are too valuable and accident-prone. We have to ensure you survive until the Heaven Will Battle."

"Is this a compliment or criticism?"

"Both."

Wang Wei shrugged his shoulder. Then, he suddenly thought of something and handed it to her from his space ring.

Chapter 617 Sword One

"What's this?" asked Sword One.

"The space ring contained two First Class Insurgent Qi from Gu Xuan. The talisman is what the Ancestor left for my father. Given you're also a swordsman, it should benefit you."

Sword One took the space ring but hesitated as she looked at the talisman. After a few seconds of inner conflict, she shook her head. "The Ancestor gave it to your father; I have no right to take it."

"You can use it before he returns from his Mortal Dust. Plus, it's not like she forbade me from showing it to others. I'm sure Li Jun and Yan Liling will do the same after consulting me."

He knew these two were not selfish and would want to share such valuable resources with the elders of the sect—especially the Ancestors level characters. If they can improve their strength, it would only mean that the sect's foundation has deepened.

Sword One raised her hand to take the talisman but stopped above it. After thinking about it for an entire minute, she gritted her teeth and took it.

"Thank you," she said.

"No need. I know you would do the same if the situation were reversed." Wang Wei bowed to her before flying back to his mansion. Meanwhile, Sword One disappeared and returned to her own world.

With excitement, she activated the talisman. A projection of the Sword Empress manifested before her.

"Y-Young Lady!"

"I guess the kid was not selfish enough to keep the thing only for his family. Our legacy is good hands," commented Sword Empress. "Xiao Zhu, long time no see."

"Young Lady, Xiao Zhu is happy to see you again," said Sword One, tears falling down her eyes as she removed her silver mask. Sword Empress looked at her, caressing the gentle face she remembered and wiping the tears in her eyes.

She remembered a distant time, long ago, when she was a mortal and before she even met Brother Qiyuan. She was the rich Young Lady from a somewhat wealthy family. And she had a maid called Gao Zhu.

Even since childhood, Gao Zhu has been with her, following and caring for her. After meeting Qiyuan and beginning her cultivation journey, Xiao Zhu followed them for a while in their journey. However, Sword Empress had to leave her behind at some point because the situation was getting too dangerous.

"I should have taken you with me; I should never have left you behind."

"No," replied Sword One as she shook her head. "It was my decision to stay. I knew I would not be able to keep up with you. And guarding your inheritance has been very fulfilling."

Sword One had a second chance at ascending after Battle Maniac proved the Dao and asked her if she wanted to ascend with him. But she refused since she wanted to protect her Young Lady's sect and inheritance.

"Maybe, it was for the best," muttered Sword Empress, thinking about everything she had experienced since ascension. Things would have been more complicated if her enemy knew she had a weakness like Xiao Zhu.

"Let's get to the point since I cannot stay long. Do you know the situation about the upper dimension?"

"Yes, I learned it from the kid, and I sensed an anomaly in the Endless Void."

"Alright, that saves me an explanation. Without the upper dimension's restraint, many Emperors and other beings secretly hiding will begin to take action. The True Heavenly Dao is operating at a slower speed than usual, delaying the time it needs to repress these people or even reinforce certain rules.

"And when these people figure this out, the lower dimension might be clad in Chaos."

Sword One frowned as she instantly analyzed the situation. Heavenly Dao of any Heaven Will World is only equal to that of Second Class Great Emperors. They have to borrow power from the

True Heavenly Dao for a situation requiring more power. Therefore, if it has a problem, Heavenly Dao will become useless in most cases.

"I'm not worried about most of these people," continued Sword Empress. "I'm worried about the Eternal Emperors and Immortal Sovereigns remaining in the Lower Dimension.

"Some will definitely act on the Myriad Emperor World and the Dao Opening Sect."

"What? Master, what should we do?"

Sword One survived the Ancient Emperor and knew how scary these people were—especially the Immortal Sovereigns. If it were not for a limit to the amount of power they could use in the lower dimension, one of them was enough to conquer most of the Endless Void.

"You don't have to worry too much. The Immortal Sovereign will still have to act on the limit of their power."

Sword Empress knew that whether it was True Heavenly Dao or Supreme Unity, they would not allow severe damage to the Lower Dimension. But the consequence of any Tier 11 Entity using its full power in the lower dimension could result in its destruction.

As a bottom line, Supreme Unity and Heavenly Dao will compromise and work together to ensure the world's safety.

"That's a relief."

"I have left a secret realm for you before the final lockdown. Inside, I've left something for you that would turn you into an Insurgent on par with Eternal Emperors. I've also left a few life-saving means for the sect. Hopefully, you won't meet one of these elite Eternals."

Sword Empress knew that even amongst Eternals, there could be a vast difference in strength. For example, she, Qiyuan, and Wu Hong had battle strength above 20% Grand Dao Source after proving the Dao.

"Thank you, Young Lady."

"No need. I still feel guilty. If I took you with me, you would have an even higher achievement in the cultivation path."

"There is no need to blame yourself," replied Sword One, shaking her head. "I still remember our life back then. I never thought I could have any achievements in the cultivation path because of my low talent. You motivated me and used countless efforts and resources, allowing me to achieve today's achievement."

"Although I would like to continue this journey, I'm still content with the speed at which I do."

After so long, Sword One had understood 48% of the Grand Dao Source and could power its power. Compared to the 4% she could control before becoming a 5-Root Dao Ancestor, she was happy and content despite the slow progress.

"Contentedness is good," added Sword Empress with a smile. "Alright, I must leave."

"So soon?"

"We will have another time for a reunion. Apologize to the others for me for not leaving something for them. Our situation is not the best, and I'm limited in my abilities."

The others left something for their Insurgent counterparts, most of which were in the secret realm. However, their method was not as directly beneficial as the one she left for Sword One. It can benefit them, but only in the long run.

"Young Lady, are you alright?"

"I will be. Protect the kid. He might be the answer to everything. And have him pay my debts to the others. I'm sure he has a way to provide a better cultivation environment for all of you."

As Sword One watched her Young Lady disappear, she tried to control her emotions and running tears. "Have a nice, young lady. Don't forget to eat and take care of yourself."

Tiny teardrops appeared on the corner of the Sword Empress' eyes. She had not heard these words for countless Yuan Epochs. Back then, Xiao Zhu would always tell her to eat and take care of herself even when she was a mighty cultivator feared by many and had no need for earthly necessities like food.

"I will," replied Yan Ai, as she always had.

Sword One took a few minutes to gather her composure. After taking a deep breath, she placed the mask back on her face. The old Xiao Zhu was gone, only leaving Sword One, the sword protector of the Dao Opening Sect.

She contacted the others and told them of the news and gave them the Insurgent Qis. Finally, she departed for the secret realm.

...

While flying home, Wang Wei suddenly sneezed.

"Is someone talking about me?" He stopped as the sneeze reminded him that he forgot to place the Deceiving Trial Pagoda in the sect. So, he summoned a few elders and asked them to find a place for it.

The elder gave him an attitude, and when asked why, the latter explained how irresponsible he had been since becoming a sect master. He only attended a few meetings before leaving all the workload on them. They had the same complaints about Li Jun and Yan Liling, but Wang Wei's case was the worse.

Ashamed and embarrassed, Wang Wei promised to take his Sect Master duties more seriously. He then flew back home, where he saw his lovely wife lying in bed, reading novels.

"I thought you would return to seclusion."

"I decided to create a clone with most of my power and abilities to go in my place. We can spend more time together."

"That's good, I guess," he replied somewhat blandly.

"Don't think about these things. Come write me a few more novels."

Wang Wei lay next to her. "Where is the pile I previously gave you? I thought you wanted to read them slowly."

"It's been so long."

"Not really. Anyway, which one is your favorite?"

"I like the one you write about cultivating Fate Dao. Although I know it's based on you, I still enjoyed reading it—especially since it was not a Harem."

"It's one of my best works. But, I'm not very satisfied with the beginning."

"It's not that bad. Anyways, it gets way better later on. You should write more in the same style. However, I want a female protagonist that is similar to me."

"Alright. However, have you tried writing yourself?"

"I did."

"Let me see."

"No."

"Why not?"

"Because I don't want to."

"Common. You know I'll pester you if you don't show it to me."

"Fine."



Wang Wei read through her novel. "I understand why you did not want to show it to me. You're a terrible writer."

"You want to say that again?"

"I finally found something you're not good at."

Wang Wei could tell her writing had no problem per se, but her plot, world-building, creativity, and character designs and development were so bland.

"You want to sleep alone tonight?"

"I'm sorry. But, there is nothing wrong with being bad at something."

"Says the boring and perfect man."

"I'm sure there is something I'm not good at. I just haven't found it yet," replied Wang Wei with a smug look, and Wu Hong almost slapped him into the moon.

"Whatever. Go write my novels. This Empress needs to be entertained."

## Chapter 618 Qiyuan's Scheme

Three hundred years ago, Upper Dimension:

Supreme Unity suddenly opened his eyes from his temple. His eyes penetrated the lower dimension, and he watched Grand Dao manifesting and erasing three people from existence.

'The aura of taboo. And it's similar to the one emanating from the Prehistoric World. I knew this kid had many secrets.' He remembered a while ago when he sensed a power on par with himself secretly interfering with the Eternal Ascension World.

At first, he and Maitreya convinced themselves it was only some fleeting entity sending some vague threat—especially since it was so brief that they could not detect it. However, now, he understood that event might be related to a taboo, and the key to everything was Wang Wei.

Supreme Unity left his magnificent temple, prepared to head to the lower dimension. With his power, nothing can stop him from interfering—except for the normal-looking nun that appeared before him.

"Why are you stopping me?" Supreme Unity demanded with a cold and indifference in his voice.

"You can't touch the kid."

"I can do as I please."

"And I can stop you if I desire."

Supreme Unity looked directly into her eyes. "Aren't you tempted? Whatever secret the Prehistoric World is hiding might be the key to finding the path forward."

At their level, where there is no single cultivation path of advancement, exploring taboos' secrets is another way to experience new things and possibly find the way forward.

"I do. But I prefer to wait until he reaches the same height as us and ask him."

Maitreya knew that with Wang Wei's personality of always paying his debt, he would tell her if he asked about the Prehistoric World. However, she would prefer to wait until they are on equal ground when he feels more secure and confident to ask. That way, they can have a genuine and open conversation.

"That is the mindset of the weak." Supreme Unity does not believe in this nonsense; he believes in the hierarchy of power. He will take what he wants from anyone weaker than him.

"You were once weak."

"The key word is 'was,' implying the past. Besides, your plan is flawed as it implied he could reach the same realm as us."

"Why not? You and I know that our realm became more common after the arrival of the Ultimate Taboo."

That was true. Qiyuan's Second Battle of Origin was one of the most critical events in the entire Chaos Universe. Most people believed he wanted to make the Eternal Ascension World the center of the universe; he tried to make it the Chaos World with the most luck or destiny but failed.

But that was only on the surface. Qiyuan's real goal was to start a war that spread throughout the universe. While everything was chaotic, he arranged pawns across different Chaos Worlds to gather the Luck of the entire universe and summon the Ultimate Taboo.

And he succeeded in the end. The plan succeeded with the help of many allies both in the Eternal Ascension World and other Chaos Worlds. And after the event of the Ultimate Taboo, half-step Detached Individuals like Supreme Unity and Maitreya became more common in the Chaos Universe.

"Unlike our time, it is not so far fetch for someone to reach our level," argued Maitreya.

If the majority of people who participated in the event did not die or were stubborn and would not settle for a perfect method of detachment, there would be more of them in the Eternal Ascension World.

"More is not necessarily better," countered Supreme Unity. "The more people in our realm, the fewer resources for us."

"Or, we can share our experiences and methods to find the path forward. You and I know this universe is somewhat of a cage. And only by working together can we escape."

"I don't need anyone's help to achieve detachment."

"It seems there is no point in arguing with you," said Maitreya, shaking her head. She realized the man opposite her was not the person she once knew. Back then, Supreme Unity participated in the Second Battle of Origin. He was one of the people who knew the ultimate goal, and he benefited from it.

However, now, he suddenly was arrogant enough to think he could create his own unique method of detachment. Maitreya often contemplated whether Supreme Unity was always like this or the result of whatever method he got from the Ultimate Taboo.

"Anyway, you cannot lay your hands on the kid."

"Then, let's fight."

"Fine. Let's go to Primordial Chaos to not destroy the world."

The two left the Eternal Ascension World, fighting in Primordial Chaos for a few decades before Maitreya stopped the battle. While standing in the endless dark space, she looked at Supreme Unity.

"I've had enough. I don't want to waste my time fighting you. Stop. Otherwise, suffer the consequence."

"And what would that be?"

"I'll destroy the Eternal Ascension World and rebuild it."

"If you're going bluff, use a better one. The world's destruction will also be detrimental to your realm."

"Yes, but not as bad as you."

Supreme Unity frowned as he calculated things. He understood they both needed the Eternal Ascension World to take that half step in the realm of Detachment. However, her method relied less on the world than his.

Supreme Unity also realized he was in a race for time. If Maitreya could get rid of her attachment to the Eternal Ascension World before him, he would be in great danger.

Thus, he considered the situation and decided it was not the time to be boggling down and directly confronting Maitreya. After dealing with Heavenly Dao, he can completely swallow it and become free from its restraints. Without saying anything else, he returned to his temple.

Meanwhile, Maitreya looked at his departing back. A few minutes later, her face began to change rapidly, forming all kinds of facial expressions indicating different emotions, desires, or odd behavior. Simultaneously, she could hear many voices in her mind; an infinite number of them were all speaking simultaneously. This excruciating process lasted for more than ten minutes before stopping.

'Still unstable. I need more time.' She exhaled softly before looking in one direction.

'Why couldn't I divine the changes to the Chaos Universe but the All-Seeing Temple could?' The temple only had a peak Paragons with Divination Dao. Many people decided to seal the temple during the Second Battle of Origin since their divination could affect the entire operation.

Wu Hong oversaw the seal, and she even made sure no one could release them and even made sure they could not participate in the Ultimate Taboo.

'The upcoming turbulence of the universe is a sign that something as big as the Ultimate Taboo is coming. I need to prepare to not be swept by the tide and maybe find a way to move forward.'

After thinking for a few seconds, she looked toward the Prehistoric World before leaving Primordial Chaos and returning home. She did not go to her temple or see her followers. Instead, she went to see an old friend.

"What do you want again?" asked Wu Hong.

"I just came to chat."

"Are you ready to explain what happened?"

"I needed the stabilization of the world. I could not allow anyone to break become Paragon."

"I can deduce as much. But so many things are unexplainable. Why did you settle with a flawed method? You were as dedicated to the cause as us. The way you acted was weird and erratic."

"Did you regain your memories?" asked Maitreya.

"No. Don't change the subject."

"I can't say, for now."

"When you can say, we can talk." Wu Hong closed her eyes, indicating the end of the conversation. Maitreya sighed and prepared to leave. Then, she thought of something:

'What would that kid do in that situation? He would act shameless.'

A glint flashed in her eyes as she sat down before Wu Hong.

"What is it now?"

"I came here to drink tea with an old friend. I'm not leaving until I do."

Wu Hong stared at her, and she did not flinch.

"When it comes to patience, you cannot defeat me. I have no issue with sitting here for a few million Yuan Epochs."

"You're really not going to leave?"

"No."

"Fine." Wu Hong waved her hand to manifest a tea set and serve the guest. However, she drank her tea in silence, not saying a word. Maitreya did not mind and simply enjoyed the company.

After finishing her tea, she thanked Wu Hong before leaving with a smile. Unfortunately, Maitreya did not even have time to sit down before sensing something. She disappeared before teleporting to a corner of the Eternal Ascension World.

Supreme Unity arrived at the same time as her. Both of them looked at something with somber looks on their faces.

"The Dark Truth," muttered Maitreya, looking at the gray fog that appeared in the upper dimension.

#### Chapter 619 Visitor [Gift Bonus Chapter]

Wang Wei lay in bed with his favorite wife. Of course, he would never describe her with the word "favorite," fearing she would ask him if he had others that were not his favorite.

He did not know he was so close to being killed after surviving the hooded man's catastrophe, nor did he sense his Karma Debt had increased; he was simply enjoying some time with his wife.

As they were both reading a novel, Wang Wei suddenly said: "I just had a great idea."

"What is it?"

"Why don't you change your hair color to match mine? I think we would look good with gray hair."

"No," replied Wu Hong casually.

"Why not?"

"I like my hair color."

"But we would look so cool if we match."

"In that case, why don't you turn your hair black?"

"No, thank you. I like my current image and don't want to change it."

"That's what I thought."

Wang Wei shook his head before continuing to read. Then, he suddenly remembered something. "I got a gift for you, but I don't want to give it to you."

"Why?"

Wang Wei took out something from his space ring.

"Red-bottom heels?" commented Wu Hong.

"Yes. I made these ones, especially for you. But then, I feel it would be a crime to cage those beautiful feet and toes."

"I would not expect less from someone with a foot fetish," she replied as she took one shoe and tried it on.

"Fetish has such a bad stigma to it. So, let's call it appreciation." Despite saying these words, he could not remove his eyes from her long legs; he liked how the shoe perfectly fit with her feet and accentuated her modellesque legs, making them more attractive.

"Do you want to model for me?" he asked.

"Sure, why not."

Wang Wei immediately created a small world before controlling the fate of that world to evolve into something he desired, which was a Model Runway. He had the chairs, cameras, and everything. Of course, he had to make their illusions since he feared alerting Grand Dao because they were a product of science and technology.

Wu Hong modeled for him, changing outfits and using different types of heels. Wang Wei took pictures and saved them through a magical artifact. Then, it was his turn to model for her.

"This was fun," she commented as they returned to their bed.

"Indeed," replied Wang Wei as he watched her remove them, conflicted about whether he wanted them on or off. He felt it was a curse for his wife to be so beautiful.



"Are you going to do something with them?"

"Yes. I'm going to start a cultural revolution by selling them."

"That's a good idea. Many women will be interested in buying if you refine them as magical artifacts," she replied before suddenly stopping and giggling.

"What's funny?"

"I just imagined people like Huo Fenghuang, Zhen Biyu, and Mo Xingyun fighting in the Heaven Will Battle with heels on."

"That's one of the reasons I'm doing this. I figured although there would be no merit for such an invention, I could gather some luck if they became popular enough. Plus, molding the world as I see fit is really fun."

"Regn in your God Complex," added Wu Hong before continuing her reading

"God wishes he was me," sneered Wang Wei as he took a book to read as well. "Wait, I have something I've always wanted to ask, but it always slipped my mind."

"What is it this time?"

"Why did you appear in the Lust Part of my Pagoda Trial?" He always remembered the anomaly that happened during that trial, where he saw Wu Hong's face, and she betrayed him. He knew she was responsible for the anomaly as it was easy with her power, but he never understood why.

"I wanted to significantly impact you and prevent you from pursuing others. Unfortunately, my plan was not hundred percent successful since you're a man-whore and slept with other women."

"First of all, this kind of tactic is very manipulative and should not be used. Secondly, how am I on a man-whore? I'd only slept with two people before I met you," he rebutted with fake outrage.

"You couldn't keep it in your pants, so you're a man-whore."

"The first time was not even my fault; it was my mother's insistence. As for the second time." Wang Wei remembered his passionate night with Dong Lifan. "Why should I turn down a beautiful woman who wanted to get me, no strings attached?"

"It's called sticking to your ideals and self-control. Since you don't have both, you're a man-whore," she replied casually.

"But, I'm a modern man. You can't expect me to see things the same way as these ancient people."

"You are mistaken. If you think you're any different than them. Regarding sex, all men across the entire Chaos Universe are the same."

"Whatever. I won't argue with you."

"Cause you know I'm right."

Wang Wei did not answer and continued reading his book and caressing her hair. He enjoyed these peaceful and calm times.

"What are you going to do now that the trial is finished? Any big plans."

"A few. Two, to be exact."

"Which are?"

"The first one involved hunting. I need to get rid of some things I feel are destabilizing to the overall situation. As for the second . . ."

Wang Wei stopped and raised his head from his book. "I just divine someone is coming to see me. And it's good news."

"That's good, I guess."

A few hours later, Wang Wei received a request for visitation, and he agreed. The next day, he went to Tianwei Peak to meet his guest. He saw two women, one young and the other middle-aged.

"Lady Shi Qian, it's good to see you." Wang Wei did his duty as host and offered tea and snacks.

"Sect Master Wang Wei, I will be direct. I came here to make a deal with you."

"You want the Deceiving Heaven Longevity Art?"

"Yes."

"Sure. I'm open to exchanging—as long as the price pleases me."

Shi Qian was slightly surprised as she did not expect things to proceed so smoothly. Nevertheless, it was a good thing for her.

"I'm willing to - -"

"Before we exchange anything, I would like to know the limitations of the scripture," said the middle-aged woman, who Wang Wei guessed was Shi Qian's mother because of their resemblance.

He looked at her, then back at Shi Qian.

"I see. You are facing an opponent that is a reincarnated Dao Ancestor. And the only for you to win the Heaven Will Battle is to deceive Heavenly Dao that you are an Emperor Child, therefore use your one attack to defeat the enemy."

Shi Qian and her mother's hearts skipped a beat as they felt all their thoughts and secrets were seen through. So, they immediately became on guard.

Wang Wei did not care about their reactions. Reading people's Fate Line when they are in his territory is a thousand times easier.

"The scripture can indeed do so since you are an Immortal Child. However, for you to skill becoming a Dao Child and become an Emperor Child will not be easy."

Shi Qin became relieved but did not know how to proceed. So, she glanced at her mom, to which the latter just nodded. She took a deep breath to calm down before continuing the conversation.

"In that case, I offer more opportunities to wash away Karma for your sect's people. As members of the Light Race, washing Karma is easier for us after proving the Dao."

"I don't care for that. Although rare, my sect still had a small pool of Karma Washing Water," replied Wang Wei. "You know the value of the scripture. It's both an Insurgent and a Longevity technique. So, directly take out your highest offer."

Shi Qian sighed softly. "Fine. After proving the Dao, I will offer you most of my Dao Ancestor and Immortal Venerable spots."

"Excellent. Let's sign the contract," said Wang Wei. He would not refuse any opportunity to increase the sect's foundation. Then, they signed the highest binding contract that even a Great Emperor could not annul.

Wang Wei made clauses that stated she could not pass the scripture to anyone besides her mother. He wanted to exclude her as well. However, considering their situation in their homeworld, he feared the poor woman could not protect his investment.

Thus, he allowed her to use it to become an Insurgent and have the ability to protect her daughter. However, he did not know whether she could become an Insurgent with her Immortal Venerable cultivation. Statistically speaking, the chances were slim. Nevertheless, she could still deceive Heavenly Dao to become a Dao Ancestor, thus improving her situation.

After everybody was satisfied with the contract, Wang Wei and Shi Qian signed it, and she immediately left with her mother.

'Maybe I should search for some other Immortal Child to make a similar deal.'

After thinking about it for a moment, he shook his head. Immortal Children were rare, but it was also difficult to find one with a low chance of proving the Dao similar to Shi Qian.

"Alright, let's go hunting," he muttered.

## Chapter 620 Why Were You Chosen?

Wang Wei checked on the sect's elders before leaving. Outside the formation's range, he broke the space to teleport to the central continent's east coast, near the sea.

He looked at the endless sea, admiring its wonder and beauty for a moment while also knowing its dangers. He took out a talisman from his space ring and checked the information Wang Ju had just sent to him.

He then flew into the sea, diving deep down with unimaginable speed. On his way, he saw countless sea demons, mainly the ones that resembled fishes. The majority range from Body Refining to Divine Altar and vary in size.

After diving more than a hundred thousand meters, Wang Wei began to see more Sea Races with humanoid appearances or characteristics. The creatures were between the Supernatural and Primordial Spirit Realms in this part of the sea. These creatures instantly became wary of him but did not interact when they realized how fast he flew.

While diving deep down, Wang Wei took the time to scan the surroundings with his Divine Sense. The concentration of Spiritual Qi was on par with the Eastern Continent, and the deeper he went, the higher the concentration. He detected a vast amount of spiritual herbs and resources—especially ores.

The Sea Race's culture was similar to the Demon race, meaning that array and weapon refining was not common, resulting in abundant resources. The only downside was these ores and resources were mostly water and Yin attributes.

After diving over a hundred million meters deep, Wang Wei finally discovered civilization. In front of him was the ocean floor and no more place to go deeper. However, in the middle of the sea floor was a building surrounded by arrays.

He knew that place was an embassy that connected the surface world with the Sea Race. If any factions wanted to contact the Sea Race, they had to go through this place. However, Wang Wei was not here for an official visit.

So, he flew into the distance, far away from the embassy, to a tunnel or vortex, which was the unofficial entrance that other cultivators must use. The Sea Race once wanted to block that entrance, but the other Emperor Lineages would not allow them to isolate themselves from the world entirely.

As he flew threw the vortex, Wang Wei sensed a mighty force tearing apart his body left and right. According to his calculations, the minimum requirement to survive this vortex was the Primordial Spirit Realm, and a decent artifact's aid was needed.

He followed the tunnel deeper under the ground to about 500 million meters underground.

Bam!

Wang Wei felt he had passed a barrier and entered a new world. His surroundings were no longer deep and eerie black. Instead, he thought he was above ground and under the sun. In the distance, he saw numerous constructions or underwater buildings.

Some of these constructs were underwater, but some had arrays that separated the water. He saw large pieces of land, some as small as an island and others as vast as a continent.

He saw a myriad of Sea creatures and humans. The humans were easily noticeable since most of them had barriers around them to protect against the pressure. Few could withstand it like Wang Wei, making him an anomaly and easily noticeable.

Without wasting time, Wang Wei turned invisible before teleporting to a particular island called Human Snake Island, which was the territory of the Teng She race, a sea creature with the body of a human and the lower part of a snake.

After secretly entering one of the stores and revealing himself, one of the Teng She membered kneeled on foot before him.

"Young master. I did not know you were coming."

"At ease. I wanted to stroll around the sea, so I did not notify you guys." Wang Wei said calmly.

"Where is he?" he asked, getting straight to business.

"Sun Jiaolong is hiding by also impersonating a member of the Teng She clan."

"Do you know why he's here?"

"We theorized the Sea Destiny Sword might be in the hands of the Teng She Clan."

Wang Wei and the Shadow Guard theorized three places the sword might be. The Baishe Clan, since they could use the Star Sage Lineage to find the sword's location.

The second is the Panlong Clan, a Sea Dragon with black scales and venomous and water attributes. They were among the many creatures created before the Null Era and modeled after Innate Dragons. Panlong looked exactly like dragons, except they had no horns.

The Panlong Race is the most powerful Emperor Clan of the Sea Race, with 6 Great Emperors. They were the only group with the power and confidence to protect the sword.

Finally, it was the Teng She Race. Although they only had 3 Great Emperors, they were the first Sea Race to cultivate a Great Emperor during the Incense Era.

According to the Fate Shadow's analysis, the Teng She Great Emperor has a high chance of being the one who condensed the Lucj of their entire race and forged the sword in the first place.

"Give me his location," asked Wang Wei. And after receiving the information he needed, he headed to where Sun Jiaolong was lurking in his disguise form. Wang Wei quickly noticed that his human upper body looked different from his actual face. From a distance, he watched Sun Jiaolong interact with other Teng She races, forming bonds and relationships.

Wang Wei then closed his eyes and connected to the Human Sword Destiny, trying to use its aura and power to sense other items of tremendous Luck. He instantly felt the one Sun Jiaolong had, but he could not find the one belonging to the Sea Race.

He stopped trying and gave up. He had a better way of knowing who had the sword. And if that did not work, he only had to wait until he proved the Dao to get his hands on it.

Then, Wang Wei acted. He waited until he was alone and appeared behind him, teleported him to a small world he had created. Although he wanted to bring him back to the surface, he could not directly teleport there unless he used a formation or used brute force and alerted too many people.

"Wang Wei," Sun Jiaolong groaned as he deactivated his transformation. "Why are you here? What do you want?" He was on full alert since he knew how powerful the monster before him was. Mo Xingyun had explained the Nine Extremity Foundation to him and the others in the alliance.

"Something has been bothering me for some time now," announced Wang Wei. "Why did the Human Destiny Sword choose you?"

"What are you talking about?"

"It's a fair question: why did it choose you?"

"Because I was the best choice?"

"Were you? If the sword's main criterion were talent, it would never have been your turn. If it was about the spirit of a Sovereign, Ji Song was a better match since he also was a Crown Prince back then.

"So, why were you chosen? What's so special about you?"

Sun Jiaolong did not answer; he had asked himself the same question many times but never reached a satisfactory answer.

"I'll tell you my thoughts. The Human Emperor is not the master of the sword: no one is the master of this sword. However, as its creator, he can influence it to do its bidding.

"So, he left it as a backhand to do something. I don't know exactly what that is, but I have some theories. Regardless, this is not important for the moment. To achieve his plan, he needs a vessel, a chosen champion.

"However, the vessel has to meet specific criteria: talented but not too talented. Intelligent and cunning, but not at the level of a Dao Lord or Overlord. A decent background but not one with powerful entities that have become mighty figures in the upper dimension.



"Do you see where I'm going with this?"

"Someone that is easy to control," added Sun Jiaolong with gritted teeth.

"Bingo!"

"These are nothing but conjectures. There is no proof," argued Sun Jiaolong before taking a deep breath to calm down. He would not let these words affect his state of mind or Dao Heart.

"True. Unfortunately, I don't care if you believe me. I came here to remove a possible threat to my future."

His ancestor warned him about hunting the other Heaven Chosens, which would affect his status as the Son of an Era. And Wang Wei agreed—especially after the Era Luck saved him against these Great Emperors.

However, he felt that some people were too dangerous to keep around; they were unstable factors, so he would remove them before they could grow and affect the overall situation. And killing one or two will not affect his status.

He rushed toward Sun Jiaolong and punched him. He moved so fast that the latter had no chance to react.

Boom! The Great Wu Dynasty's future Sovereign exploded into a pool of blood, leaving nothing behind, including his soul and Dao. However, Wang Wei frowned after seeing the final result.