

F.D Emperor 621

Chapter 621 Fallen Dragon

Sun Jiaolong's body reformed while also transforming. He grew an additional 3 meters. Golden hair grew on his body, covering him from head to toe. A red battle armor appeared on his body, along with a black staff that Wang Wei identified as a transformed Demon Destiny Sword.

"The Battle Saint Bloodline? Not quite. More like a mutation," muttered Wang Wei. And immediately after the latter finished transforming, he rushed with incomparable speed and plunged his hand into Sun Jiaolong's chest, ripping it out of his heart. He also used the Rooster Zodiac Acupoint to convert his raw physical strength into spiritual power, destroying Sun Jiaolong's Primordial Spirit.

Wang Wei calmly watched as the latter's body dropped on the floor, a fist-size hole in his chest. And as expected, the hole instantly healed, and Sun Jiaolong returned to the land of the living.

Without hesitation, the Crown Prince flew away, creating a portal that would teleport him from this small artificial world. And when he exited the portal, he found himself in the same place.

Wang Wei watched him with a mocking gaze.

"Interesting Innate Talent. You can revive yourself, and your battle strength will increase with each death. This must be the result of your strange bloodline—a bloodline made for battle."

Sun Jiaolong did not answer but activated a Void Breaking Talisman instead; he only wanted to leave this place as far as possible. The space around him fluctuated, but nothing changed; he was still in the same spot.

'I can't even feel a Domain. How could he be so powerful?' mused Sun Jiaolong as his mind raced, trying to think of a feasible solution to his predicament.

"Let's see how many times you can die and revive." Wang Wei glanced at him, and the power of death suddenly enveloped him. Sun Jiaolong dropped from the sky, dead despite no physical or spiritual injury.

Death came to him, so he died: Nothing else, nothing more. It was that simple.

Sun Jiaolong opened his eyes while breathing heavily, as if his lungs had not worked properly for a long time. Death was never scary to him—at least not until now. Things had gotten to the point he was about to be desperate.

He opened his Domain, which slightly surprised Wang Wei. According to his calculations, only the people who attended the trial should have made their breakthrough, and the rest should still be in the Void Shattering Realm.

'It seems this generation was growing even faster than previously predicted.' He snapped his hand, and a bunch of strings materialized before impaling Sun Jiaolong, immune to the Luck Power of his Domain.

A red armor that covered his entire body manifested on Sun Jiaolong: he had used his Law Armor—condensing his power of Law into an ultimate form of protection.

Wang Wei secretly shook his head as he watched the strings impale him, ignoring the so-called defense. This kind of method was useful in the Void Shattering Realm but not in the Saint Realm. It would have been better to condense his Domain into a small area around him as protection.

Although this tactic requires talent, Sun Jiaolong could do it after practice. His action showed his lack of Battle IQ and the fact he had just entered the Saint Realm and did not take the time to cultivate or practice.

'This is what happens when someone focuses too much on foreign aid, neglecting cultivation and individual strength.'

Wang Wei walked before Sun Jiaolong's corpse, and when the latter revived, he placed his hand on his head to forcefully read his memories and Fate Line.

It was not the first time he witnessed Sun Jiaolong's life. After the Heaven Chosen Selection Trial, he had read the latter's Fate Line. This time, however, he decided to be more detailed and not miss anything. He wanted to find any connection Sun Jiaolong had with the Human Emperor.

"Nothing," he muttered as he dropped the body on the floor. A few seconds later, a desperate Sun Jiaolong revived, his aura immensely more powerful.

"So, only six lives," commented Wang Wei as he sensed the latter would perish for good this time. "And despite all these boosts, your strength is still nowhere near the Immortal Venerable level." A frown appeared on his head.

"The Human Destiny Sword only showed up during rare times when the world needed it. I can conclude it appears in this generation because of the change in the Era, and the Human Emperor chose you for the same reason.

"However, why are you so weak? Could it be he did not foresee that the power ceiling in this Era would be such a high amount Heaven Chosens?"

"I-I told you: I'm not the Human Emperor's pawn."

"Is that so? Then, let's see." Wang Wei clenched his hand into a fist and punched.

Bam!

Sun Jiaolong tried to block with the Demon Destiny Sword, but it was to no avail. Luckily for him, an unknown and mysterious power emanated from his body, sending Wang Wei flying away.

"Here you are," he groaned as he got up. That power was on par with 1-Root Dao Ancestor. 'So, was the Human Emperor planning on interfering with this generation's Heaven Will Battle?'

Many things started to add up in his mind while also gathering even more questions. These people usually should not be able to influence the Heaven Will Battle. But things might be different with the situation of True Heavenly Dao.

'The Human Emperor should know 1-Root Dao Ancestor strength is not enough for Sun Jiaolong to win the final battle. So, what is the point of his actions?'

Although he only recently achieved this level of power, Di Tian was here since the beginning, and the latter should know what the Nine Extremity Foundation was.

"Unless his backhand was only to protect Sun Jiaolong in case of an emergency."

The clear conclusion is that Sun Jiaolong's objective is not related to the Heaven Will Battle but the whole Karmic Position of Humans, Earth, and the Heavenly Emperor.

'More reason to kill him. The Heavenly Emperor Position can only be mine.' He had many plans for the position. Honestly, he did not know about the Three Karmic Position until he learned about the Earth Emperor from Gu Xuan's memories. However, he had long planned to create the position of Heavenly Emperor as part of his future plans. And this fact made him feel that the Human Emperor calculated him; he felt the latter was waiting for someone to create that position.

Wang Wei did not like this feeling, so Sun Jiaolong must die.

Suddenly, Wang Wei sensed something outside and checked with his Divine Sense. He saw a young man with jaws of sharp teeth smiling at him after detecting his scan.

"Is this Yi Lianchang from the Deep Squid Race? What an eery aura," commented Wang Wei. Nevertheless, he did not want to deal with the political implications of his unannounced visit. So, he waved his hand to create a Transmission Array into his small World and teleported to the surface.

As he floated above the sea, he closed his eyes to sense something.

"Northern Continent?"

He broke the space and teleported to a mountain range where he sensed a secret realm protected by formation. He punched the secret realm and instantly destroyed it, revealing a disheveled Sun Jiaolong.

He was not in the best shape—not only because of his injuries but because of the mysterious power that suddenly appeared in his body.

'I don't care if I'm a pawn. Please give me the strength to kill my opponent,' he yelled in his mind. And someone or something answered his prayer. A terrifying power emerged from his body, giving him an intoxicated feeling.

Sun Jiaolong looked at Wang Wei like a hunter looking at prey.

"Drunk on power? Until your end, you were a disappointment.' He connected to his incarnations, increasing his aura to an even higher level than his opponent.

A few minutes later, Wang Wei held Sun Jiaolong's corpse, dangling it in the air. He doubled, tripled, and quadrupled-checked to see if the latter was absolutely dead. Even after sealing the Demon Destiny Sword and putting it away, he was not sure and checked again.

In the end, he burned Sun Jiaolong's body to ensure nothing unexpected occurred. Finally, he used his Era Destiny Status to contact Heavenly Dao and made it delay the announcement of Sun Jiaolong's death.

As a Heaven Chosen, his death will show visions to the entire world, announcing and worshipping his death. Wang Wei wanted a delay before he went after his next opponent.

Without wasting time, he opened a portal to the Western Continent.

Limbo, the place between living and non-living, the place between existence and non-existence:

The Human Emperor sensed Sun Jiaolong's death.

"What's going on? According to my calculations, there should not have been any problem with the first step."

His plans involved acquiring the Heavenly Emperor Position. However, after many years of calculations and divinations, this was supposed to be the easiest part of the plan.

'Was my divination wrong?'

According to his divination, the first step only required him to win the Heaven Will Battle in the Myriad Emperor World at a certain point. So, he waited until now—but there seems to have been a hiccup.

After pondering for a moment, he denied the possibility of wrong divination. He used a great treasure gifted to him by Hongjun, and knowing the latter's realm, he doubted there would be an issue.

The Human Emperor sensed that Wang Wei was responsible for eliminating his pawn. So, he calculated again to determine his next step.

"Let's just wait. Let's focus on acquiring the Earth Emperor Position first." Unlike the Heavenly Emperor Position, which would require him to do a lot of work, the Earth Emperor Position was a ripped fruit ready to be picked.

Chapter 622 Known Truth

Wang Wei went to the Western Continent, in the Mo Clan's Domain. Of course, because of his previous rampage, he was not welcome in this place, so he had to hide his identity.

A month passed, and Mo Xingyun was nowhere in sight. Wang Wei then decided to take a more proactive method. He contacted one of the Fate Shadow Guards with a high status in the Mo Clan and had them find an excuse to send her out.

This plan worked, but Wang Wei had to wait an entire six months before she actually left. And a few times, he sensed this weird method trying to find him, trying to find danger, to be exact. He had to use many techniques to hide effectively. Luckily, his patience was soon rewarded as Mo Xingyun left the clan.

Once she arrived at a destination, a few Domains from her clan, Wang Wei, finally intercepted her. "Cautious, aren't we?"

"Apparently, not enough," replied Mo Xingyun calmly.

"Should I call you Mo Xingyun or Heaven Devouring Emperor?"

"Why would you call me by my ancestor's name?" she rebutted.

"I have to say, your method is truly wonderful. No matter what technique I use, I cannot see any signs of body possession. Even your bloodline appeared normal."

"That's because your assumption is wrong. I'm Mo Xongyun."

"Then, how do you explain the anomalies? Why is it do you know things you should not know?"

"I don't have to explain anything to you."

"True. Anyway, after confirming the Heaven Devour Emperor died miserably after many people jumped him, I've already labeled you as his means of revival. And that is enough for me to remove your existence."

Wang Wei punched with all the power of his main body.

Boom!

The area around Mo Xingyun twisted as ten small vortexes that resembled black holes protected her by swallowing the force of that punch. She was intact.

"4-Leaf Strength and a terrific control of the Devour Dao," commented Wang Wei. His attack was on the level of 6-Leaf, yet Mo Xingyun still swallowed it despite the fact it should have been over her capacity limit. And the reason for that is she has an unmatched speed for swallowing and refining anything she devoured. Her ability would be nothing even Wang Wei could do, even if he had cultivated the Law of Devouring.

"Should I be delighted for your appraisal?"

"You should. However, I'm somewhat disappointed."

"Oh, and why is that?"

"I can't sense the power of Nine Extremity Foundation from you."

"That's not something anyone can achieve."

"True. But you're the Heaven Devour Emperor."

"I am not."

"With your understanding of [Existence], you should have used the unorthodox way."

"Your words literally prove that I'm not the Heaven Devour Emperor," rebutted Mo Xingyum, trying to think of ways to get out of the situation. She pondered ways of escaping and surviving this encounter.

"No, I'm missing something," replied Wang Wei as if he was thinking out loud. "One of the fastest ways for an Emperor to revive themselves is to possess someone related to them by bloodline since family is a perfect vessel for their powers and Dao.

"However, the Order of Heaven and Earth would not allow you guys to simply participate in the Heaven Will Battle and use your power to win. There must be restrictions, one of which is that you can only rely on the power and talent of the people you possess.

"You can use your knowledge and experience to make Mo Xingyun's body as strong as she currently is. But you cannot use your understanding of [Existence] to use the unorthodox method of Nine Extremity. She could only achieve Nine Extremity if she had the talent to comprehend [Existence].

"Am I correct?"

Wang Wei's understanding of the World's Order deepened. Heavenly Dao does not allow Great Emperors to abuse the Heaven Will Battle System to cultivate—similar to the way the Five Heart Emperor did.

However, the latter will, in turn, ignore them if they use this method to revive themselves. Of course, Wang Wei did not believe all Emperors could use this method, and there might be a price to pay.

Otherwise, too many dead Emperors would try this method to revive themselves instead of waiting for countless Yuan Epochs.

"As I said, I'm not my ancestor. I've only received some inheritance from him."

"Quick question: Don't you have some form of body dysmorphia? After all, you were once a man." Mo Xingyun did not answer, and Wang Wei shrugged his shoulder. He gathered the power of all his incarnations and punched.

[Fate Annihilation Fist]

The entire Domain trembled before creating a massive spatial tear. However, Mo Xingyun was nowhere to be seen.

"What an ingenious technique," muttered Wang Wei. Mo Xingyun's Proving Dao Artefact is unique as it is used mainly to store the overspilled power that her body cannot swallow or digest. She devoured his entire attack with this method before redirecting it to open a spatial passage.

Mo Xingyun used his power to remove his blockade of the surrounding; she was fast, efficient, and displayed excellent Battle IQ. Her extraordinary ability has further convinced him the Heaven Devour Emperor possessed her body.

Wang Wei left a clone to fix the damage he did to the spatial structure of this place. Meanwhile, his main body divine and calculated Mo Xingyun's whereabouts.

After teleporting to her destination, he squinted his eyes: one of the Forbidden Lands, the Swallowing Zone. The power of time flashed in his eyes, and he saw her rushing inside less than a second ago.

Wang Wei pondered for a moment before deciding against further pursuing. He was dealing with a possible Eternal Emperor—even if it was severely restricted. Not to mention, the Heaven Devour Emperor was a Dao Lord, which indicated his intelligence and cunningness.

And taking into account the environmental advantage, Wang Wei was not stupid enough to fight Mo Xingyun in a place full of Devouring Power. After pondering about it for a while, he left—he was satisfied with removing Sun Jiaolong as a threat.

As for Mo Xingyun, he placed her at the top of the list of people to be on the lookout for at all times.

Inside the Swallowing Zone, Mo Xingyun waited for a few minutes. "Not taking the bait?" she muttered with slight regret. She knew this place like the back of her hand and had laid out killing methods all over this place capable of dealing with Third Class Emperors.

Mo Xingyun gazed toward the center, still longing for what was there. She took a deep breath to calm down and rearrange her plan.

'If I want to prove the Dao again, I need a method to deal with these Nine Extremity people.' Her mind raced, thinking about the different possibilities. 'I need a powerful magical weapon on par with them.'

Heavenly Dao had strict rules on using foreign aid for the Heaven Will Battle. For example, participants could not use a Dao Ancestor level puppet to compete or a talisman on that level. Mo Xingyun knew that in the Beginning Emperor Era, Heaven Chosens could not even use Emperor Weapons in their battles in the Beginning Emperor Era.

However, she also knew a loophole to this rule: she could use foreign as long as she refined it herself. For example, if a Weapon Refiner created an Immortal Weapon, they can use the weapon during their Heaven Will Battle. And that was exactly her plan.

Mo Xingyun began to use the surrounding formation to gather and condense the power of Devour in the area. She planned to create a weapon on par with 5-Root Dao Ancestor before using it at an opportune time when both Di Tian and Wang Wei were at their weakest. And her Alliance is to have enough cannon fodder to weaken these two or as sacrifice when needed.

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Wang Wei returned to the sect. He wanted to hunt down many of the new Heaven Chosens that had recently risen since he suspected many were spies of the upper dimension. Regrettably, these people had excellent methods of hiding themselves from divination, preventing him from rooting out the traitors from the innocent.

And he could not mindlessly slaughter them until he found the traitors since that would affect his Era Son Title. Of course, he would not give up so easily. Since he could not divine their identity, he would use his intelligence network to find who he was looking for.

He contacted Wang Ju as soon as he returned home to get information from her.

"How is it? Did you identify anyone?"

"Yes and no. We have identified a few people who we could label as small fish," she explained. "As for the truly important individuals, we only have one suspect." She showed him a picture using an Image Talisman.

It was a picture of a young man with dark eyes with no pupils or iris and a flame mark on his forehead.

"Yu Zhu, a member of the Soul Race."

Chapter 623 The Corpse Selling Sect

The Soul Race was one of the minority races of the Myriad Emperor World, with their population barely enough to classify them as a medium size races. As for their overall power, they only had 2 Great Emperors.

Regrettably, one event forced their race to live in seclusion in a Small World forever. Their Second Emperor, Multiple Face Emperor, had the ambition to use her race's natural ability to possess people to enact a grand plan.

The Multiple Face Emperor wanted to divide her soul into an infinite number and possessed every living being in the Myriad Emperor World, turning into an aggravated mass of souls or a hive mind.

Unfortunately for her, she first targeted the Five Elements Palace, where they were at their peak and the leader of Taoism. All 6 of their best Insurgent besieged the Multiple Face Emperor, who was a peak First Class Emperor.

She lost the fight with her body destroyed. However, as an expert in Soul Dao, she escaped, and the Soul Race was forced to live in isolation, only showing up during the Heaven Will Battle.

Wang Wei knew, to this day, there were rumors that the Multiple Face Emperor did not leave but moved her plan to behind the scenes; she wanted to be more secretive and not so direct.

The events of the Soul Race were one of the few exciting things that occurred during the New Beginning Emperor—along with the rapid rise of the Academy. That battle severely impacted the Five Element Palace, leading to the direct confrontation with the Profound Taiyi Gate.

Not long afterward, they cultivated their 7th Emperor and won the confrontation. Then, they forced the Five Element Palace to leave the Central Continent.

"Wh—" Wang Wei stopped his words as he sensed something. He looked outside and saw an enormous dragon covering the sky and wailing before dispersing into trillions of motes of light. A sense of sadness and loss suddenly enveloped the entire world; they mourned the passing of a great man.

The mortals did not know what was happening, but the cultivators did: a Heaven Chosen had perished. They quickly calculated who it was and learned it was from the Great Wu Dynasty, Sun Jiaolong. And, of course, they wanted to know who did it.

No answer. No one could divine information about Wang Wei unless they were at least a Third Class Insurgent. Nevertheless, he knew people would find out it was him since he was not exactly careful about hiding his whereabouts.

The Great Wu Dynasty definitely already knew since it had been six months since their genius died, and they would instantly know after his Soul Lamp was extinguished. And any intelligent person can deduce that only the Era Son could delay the announcement of a Heaven Chosen's death.

After Sun Jiaolong's funeral, Wang Wei proceeded with his life.

"What is so special about this person?"

"Recently, the Corpse Selling Sect's business has been booming. Many people want good corpses to possess in the hope of being lucky and increasing their talent," explained Wang Ju.

Body Possession has some advantages that many people want to take advantage of. For example, some races are naturally gifted; by possessing them, an individual will get rid of the shackles of their talents and achieve wonders in the cultivation journey.

The only problem is ensuring the Soul fits perfectly with the body. Cultivators require many techniques, arrays, and resources for the process. And there is a limit to the number of times someone can exchange body based on their cultivation.

Most cultivators—even someone as naturally talented as Wang Wei—can only have between a 95 to 99% fit with any bodies they possess. But the Soul Race does not have any of these issues.

"However, Yu Zhu asked for a very specific body; the requirements were so stringent that the Corpse Selling Sect had to contact its other branches to get it for him."

Wang Wei squinted his eyes. The Corpse Selling Sect can be considered one of the most powerful factions of the Endless Void. And they most likely hold the first position.

There are branches scattered in every Heaven Will World, and many have one or more Great Emperors. Their sect operated as if it was a business or corporation, focused only on selling corpses. They rarely provoke or clash with anyone. They are the epitome of low-key development.

However, Wang Wei saw them as a threat—especially after coming in contact with other Heaven Will Worlds and learning how far this sect has spread its fangs. Just the amount of Qi Luck this faction has is unfathomable.

And according to his prediction, their factions have more branches under different names, dormant in case something happens and they need to hide or start over.

'The founder of the Corpse Selling Corpse is something,' thought Wang Wei. According to his predictions, with how they operated, the Corpse Selling Sect won't be much trouble for his plan. On the contrary, they might be the perfect partners.

However, he wanted the Luck of their factions for himself. The problem was their founder. He did know who it was yet, but whoever it was must have been a brilliant man.

What Wang Wei worries about is this person is now one of the Paragons in Limbo, and he will one day use his sect's Qi Luck to revive. And if he dips his greedy finger into the latter's food, he might create an enemy for himself—an enemy who was possibly on par with his Ancestor.

"Do you have any information about Yu Zhu from when he was in the Soul Race's Small World?"

"Yes," replied Wang Ju before giving him the Sleepers' information, and Wang Wei frowned. He suspected Yu Zhu was a spy from the upper dimension. However, his life had no anomalies. There was no sudden change in demeanor, behavior, sudden strength gain, or anything odd.

Yu Zhu was one of the many geniuses of the Soul Race. And after defeating the others, he received the support of the entire race to cultivate for this generation's Heaven Will Battle.

"If Yu Zhu is a spy, then it can mean two things. The method used by the upper dimension is not something we can detect. Secondly, they have been infiltrating the Myriad Emperor World since the beginning of this generation," commented Wang Wei. "Do we have any other evidence to suggest he is a spy and not just from our world?"

"Yes. It's the flame mark on his forehead."

"What does this have to do with anything?" This kind of mark could be a fashion sense or an indication that Yu Zhu cultivated a powerful flame technique.

"From the records, we discovered that someone used to have a similar mark in his youth: the Undead Phoenix Emperor."

Wang Wei squinted his eyes. He told the Fate Shadow Guard to be on the lookout for any information related to Undead Phoenix Emperor and the Disaster Emperor since they had a connection to the Myriad Emperor World.

"Keep a look out for Yu Zhu. Even though he only received the Undead Phoenix's inheritance, he is suspicious. Sent a few people to test his ability."

"As you wish. What about the Corpse Selling Sect?"

"We should have people in high positions, right?"

"Yes."

"Can they also infiltrate the other branches?"

"Not very likely. Contact with the other branches has strict requirements."

"What about the Fate Shadow Guard branches I've instructed you to create?"

"Things to your help, the initial development is going well. But, without the Sleepers, it's almost impossible to infiltrate the high levels of so many factions without being detected."

Indeed. With his Spirit Flower's Ability, Wang Wei helped the Fate Shadow Guard spread in other Heaven Will Worlds; however, if he wants things to be in the Myriad Emperor Realm, with spies in high positions in every sect, it's not possible in a short time—especially since there are no Sleepers of for him to take over.

"Alright. Continue monitoring laying low in the Corpse Selling Sect. Place them as a priority when it comes to news."

"As you wish."

"I have a few important things to do before I go into retreat. I will take this time for us to go through the ceremony for you to officially become my Shadow."

Wang Ju's eyes lit up in excitement. She bowed to him before excusing herself to attend to her duty. Meanwhile, Wang Wei used his sect master to send a request to the Ancestor; he needed to do something crucial that required their help.

And only after succeeding will he be able to sleep soundly.

Then, he rushed home to see his wife.

Wu Hong looked at him with a side-eye.

"Your footsteps indicate you are not excited to see me but want something from me."

"I just want to ask something."

"So, I was right."

"Wanting and asking are too different things."

"Semantic. What do you want to know? If you're asking about the Heaven Devour Emperor, I never interacted with the man, so I know very little."

"No. I want to know about the founder of the Corpse Selling Sect."

Wu Hong frowned deeply after hearing the question."

Chapter 625 The Assembly

Wang Wei watched everything in his surroundings. No longer existed the peaceful world full of tall and futuristic buildings. He could not see spaceships covering the sky like birds migrating. Instead, the sky had a dull gray color that gave the entire world a depressing atmosphere.

He saw cracks in space scattered in different directions. Most places were devastated, including forests, mountains, rivers, and populated cities. There were only a few areas that looked like civilizations had begun anew.

Genetics Warriors are now rare, and the few powerful ones on par with Void Shattering Realm ruled over different sections of the world. Scientists were now the most valued individuals as fought over by various factions.

However, they no longer had any power and were forced to focus only on research; they were basically under house arrest.

"Those attacks did a number on this world," muttered Wang Wei. The original Science and Technology World was only a Middle Thousand World. Although Wang Wei controlled the laws of Heaven and Earth and even expanded the world, at its essence, it was still a Middle Thousand World, making its spatial stability very fragile.

When these two Great Emperors attacked with full force, they destroyed the world, killing more than 99% of its population. And in the three hundred years Wang Wei was in retreat to cultivate, a new civilization sprouted out from the ashes of the old one.

After checking the situation, he began to repair things. Using his Space-Time Law and Fate Law, he returned the world to its original state—including reviving the dead. The only problem was he could not save everybody.

Many people died because of the Great Emperor's attack. And since these people were mortals, that attack eradicated their [Existence], and current Wang Wei could not do anything about that. However, he could still revive the people who died as a result of the world's destruction.

He did try to save some people. Wang Wei tried using his [Past, Present, Future Karma Technique] to save some people. He sent the news to one scientist in the past using a Karma Connection. He tasked the scientist to build a bunker for people's safety. Without Heavenly Dao's restrictions, he can use his powers to do many things.

Although the scientist could not convince many people the world was about to end, he did convince some. Unfortunately, this method failed as these people who died at the Great Emperors' attack still died even if they "survived" in the bunkers.

As Wang Wei watched these specific individuals erased from existence, he muttered. "So, Great Emperors have some form of causal or temporal immunity to attacks, spells, and techniques below the Mortal Realm."

By all logic, Wang Wei changed the past, and these people should have survived. But this was not the case. Helpless, he continued to return the world to its previous state. He returned society to its original order, but he had to deal with the lack of population.

He tried to clone the people he could not revive. And as expected, the Emperors' power did not allow these people to revive themselves in this manner. Helpless, he had to result to create a large number of clones before modifying their faces.

Luckily, there would be no problem in a short time because of the advanced genetic technology of this world. Nevertheless, Wang Wei also passed laws to encourage birth growth. He even removed the memories of the catastrophe from most of the population to prevent mass hysteria, depression, and anxiety.

Finally, he left the blood samples for Saint, Supreme, and Quasi-Emperor for the scientist to continue their research.

After exiting the Science and Technology World, he was somewhat worried that Grand Dao would show up and waited for a few minutes before he could move. He sighed in relief while also wondering how powerful Hongjun was even to protect him from Grand Dao.

For the next few days, he waited for news from his Ancestors while spending as much time as possible with his lovely wife. A week later, he received a summon and teleported to one of the sect's secret realms.

"You are?" he asked, looking at the middle-aged man before him. He had a peaceful aura that indicated he was a very stable person. Maybe too stable.

"Origin One. You can call me Sir Origin." Wang Wei cupped his hand to salute, but Origin One stopped him. "You're the sect master. You don't need to salute any of us." Wang Wei nodded, knowing this was one of the sect's rules.

"Is everything already prepared? I thought it would take longer," continued Wang Wei.

"During Gu Xuan's trial, we already had a semi-official alliance. So, it was simpler to gather everyone."

"That's good." He nodded. "Can I ask you a question?"

"Sure, but I might not answer."

"I've heard about the others. Sword One, Desolate One, and so on. Do you all cultivate the same Dao as our Emperors?"

"Some of us do, but not all of us," Sword One replied. "For example, I cultivate Thunder Dao. However, Qiyuan blessed me with many abilities from Origin Dao. And it's the same for the others who cultivate different Daos."

"That makes sense. So, it's just a title."

"You should understand that titles, or words in general, have power."

"That's true. Last question: The way you call the answer seems very intimate. Did you know him personally?"

"Very astute," commented Origin One. He knew this kind was intelligent, but it was different when you interacted with him and noticed this trait. "I was one of his elders back in the Ancient Wang Clan. I supported and protected him when others scorned him for his ideas and beliefs."

"I guess he would not be here today if not for you."

"Maybe," replied Origin One. "Alright, let's begin the meeting."

Wang Wei followed him to a room full of formations. After activating it, countless small screens appeared with people's faces. When Wang Wei showed up, everyone paid attention to him despite everyone present being an Immortal Tier powerhouse or accompanied by one.

This was the political power of the sect master of the most powerful sect of the Myriad Emperor World and the Son of an Era Title.

"Greetings, Fellow Daoist," began Wang Wei calmly, not nervous despite facing representatives of most of the Emperor's Lineages of the world from all five continents.

"What is the reason for this meeting?" asked the Panlong Race Patriarch, who had an Insurgent of his clan also accompanied. Typically, their Sea Race is left out of any conflict or interaction of the surface world.

"Do you know of the recent changes that occurred in the Lower Dimension?" asked Wang Wei, getting directly into the core of this meeting. Most of the Mortal Leaders did not know what he was talking about, but the Immortal Powerhouses were aware' this is why Wang Wei insisted on them attending.

These powerhouses immediately filled in their sect masters or patriarchs of the situation resulting in small cluster chatters in this meeting. Wang Wei did not interrupt and gave these people enough time to think and process the information.

"What does this have to do with this meeting?" asked the representative of the Ancient Clan, Huo Ru—Huo Fenghuang's father.

"By now, you are aware that many other Worlds see our rise as a threat," added Wang Wei. "Without the interference of the upper dimension, many of these people will become more bold and direct in their actions."

"If they want a Planar War, we are not afraid of them," commented Jian Yi from the Sword Casting Villa.

"This is not the main issue. If these worlds allied together, they could disturb our Heaven Will Battle," added the representative from the Five Element Palace.

"We should also consider the possibility of Immortal Sovereigns intervening," proposed Di Tian's father. Wang Wei nodded, as this was one of his main worries. He believed Heavenly Dao did not like the unstable factor of Immortal Sovereigns in the lower dimension.

So, it schemed for their downfall, drastically reducing the number present. However, there should still be a few remaining.

"Aren't you guys worrying too much?" stated the Mo Clan Patriarch from the Western Continent. "Nothing has happened yet."

Wang Wei glanced at him. He decided to keep the news of the Heaven Devour Emperor's possible resurrection a secret since he had no proof besides his theory. Even if revealed, there is nothing to gain as of yet.

"Have you people forgotten the Forbidden Zones—especially the Dao Burial Ground?" said Wang Wei. "Without pressure and possible intervention from the upper dimension, who knows what these people will do."

Indeed. The Forbidden Zones have become a liability for the Myriad Emperor World. In the current state of the world with no Immortal Sovereign, dealing with any Eternal Emperors is a recipe for disaster.

"What do you suggest we do?" asked Tan Zichen, the sect madam of the Eternal Dream Sect. "You must have some solution if you ask us here."

"Yes," replied Wang Wei. "My solution is simple: we need to activate the Human Protection Array. Not just it, but the Demon and Sea Race Protection Array."

Chapter 626 Good Faith

The Human and Demon Protection Array is the primary reason the Myriad Emperor World did not entirely succumb to the Devil Race Invasion. With its help, many Eternal Emperors died when trying to overthrow the balance of the world. With its service, the Academy could also exile the Heaven Devour Emperor.

The only downside was it would activate itself when the world was in danger, indicating it had a consciousness. However, with the Human and Demon Destiny Swords showing up, it could be actively activated and controlled.

"Your plan is good and all," said Panlong Clan Patriarch. "But the Sea Race does not have a protection Array."

"Patriarch Long, at this point in history, we all know that's a lie," rebutted Wang Wei. "For your race to prosper, they must have a Luck Condensing Artifact. And one of your Emperors should have calculated the benefit of a Racial Protection Array. Even the Spirit Race with the smallest population definitely has those two things."

"Junior, you are calling me a liar?" demanded the Panlong Patriarch with a slightly raised voice.

"Junior?" said Wang Wei with his usual calm demeanor. "Since when did the cultivator world respect strength? Long Hai, I give your respect because of your status, not your strength."

Veins appeared on Patriarch Long Hai's forehead.

"Not convinced? You can fight me and learn how many fingers I will use to destroy you and make you contemplate your existence. I guarantee if you survive more than one, your name will forever be entrenched in the annals of history."

The meeting became quiet as many people—mostly the Mortal Representatives—suddenly realized something: the younger generation had surpassed them. Many Heaven Chosens in this generation are already True Persons, meaning they are in the same realm.

And even the ones who broke through after the Path of Supreme was no longer cut realized that their new realm didn't matter since these geniuses can fight still fight and defeat them.

"Excuse my patriarch for his outburst," said Panlong One, the Panlong Race's Insurgent. "The Sea Race will partake in this endeavor and do its part." He decided to defuse this situation since things could go wrong for them. Unfortunately, he was a little too late.

"The Sea Race has always been suspicious." Everyone looked at the spoken person, and it was Chen Chen, a younger generation and recently appointed sect master of Origin Weapon Mountain.

"What's the meaning of this?" asked Panlong One.

"From a historical perspective, your race has suffered the least in all the world's catastrophes. You stay isolated in your sea, out of reach with no trouble," he reiterated.

"That is far from the truth. The bald monks of the Incense Era hunted and forcefully converted our race. The Devil Race slaughtered us in large quantities when we refused to betray our home and join them.

"We lost many Immortal Sovereigns while fighting with the surface world. We also suffered."

"That may be true, but—"

"Enough," declared Wang Wei. "We are not here to compete on who suffered most throughout history." In fact, he agreed with Chen Chen that the Sea Race suffered less among all the races and factions of the world.

He even started to suspect they might have an Immortal Sovereign still alive and present. If there were a faction that did, it would be them. Although Ancestor Wucheng told him there were no more of them left in the Myriad Emperor World, he also was not hundred percent sure.

Finally, Wang Wei has an inherent fear that something terrible exists deep at the bottom of the ocean. It stemmed from all the conspiracy theories he read back on Earth about Chutullu and the thing living deep in the sea.

If a creature could survive in the Sea of the Myriad Emperor World, he could not fathom how powerful or scary it would be.

"Since the Sea Race has agreed with our notion, we can continue with our assembly."

"That's good and all. But the demon race cannot do anything," said the Golden Lion Chieftess. "We do not have the Demon Destiny Sword to activate the formation."

"The sword is in my hand," Wang Wei said calmly. "And as a sign of good faith, I will hand it over to your race."

The Demon Race representatives were immediately surprised. But before they could analyze the situation and give their thanks, someone objected:

"Sect Master Wang Wei, is this really a good idea?"

"I agree. I think it would be best to place it in a secure place that all our factions can safely guard."

"I agree."

"Me as well."

"You humans only want to control the luck of our demon race."

"After what you people have done, do you blame us?"

"And what about what you've done to us?" argued the demon representatives. "After billion years of suppression, you've killed more of our race than the Golden Ape Emperor ever could."

"Our actions are only to prevent history to repeat itself."

"You demons should be glad we did not exterminate your race from this world."

"Alright, stop before things escalate," Wang Wei stated. In this kind of argument, his status as the perfect Son of an Era played its role. "I need all of you to start thinking and see things on a much larger scale, to go beyond the scope of the Myriad Emperor World and take into account the entire Endless Void."

Everyone listed to him, waiting for him to finish talking.

"If you analyzed the information from Gu Xuan's Trial, it's easy to notice that too many geniuses that would be described as [Era Suppressing] have appeared in the lower dimension. It's almost as if a Glorious Age has occurred in many World communities.

"And what is the role of a Glorious Age?"

"To cultivate Eternal Emperors."

"Exactly. In this generation, there is a high chance that more than a dozen Eternal Emperors will appear from the 3000 World Community. You can imagine how complicated things would be if these people decided to give a devastating blow to the Myriad Emperor World and prevent our development."

Wang Wei then looked at the demon race representative.

"I will be direct. Your demon race is a potential problem. Your resentment for the human race can easily be exploited, leading to your betrayal."

"We would never do this. The Myriad Emperor World is as much our home as it is yours, humans," argued the Golden Roc Chief.

"Maybe so, but it does not change my statement," continued Wang Wei. "Eradicating your race is one solution to this problem. But I would like to avoid the price suffered in the process."

"So, here is my solution to deal with this problem. I will hand the sword to you. And the Dao Opening Sect will begin doing business with the Northern Continent, using the Fox Race as a proxy. I hope to slowly mend our relationship with this method."

He then looked at the others. "I hope some of you can follow in our steps."

Wang Wei needed to rally the entire world's power after proving the Dao. So, it was in his best interest to form alliances with all races. As for the Demon Destiny Sword, he will take it back later. By then, since he will also take the other races' swords, the demon race cannot complain; it will also help if they have cultivated a good relationship by then.

The other participants pondered their next steps. An alliance with the demon race was not worth it. The Northern Continent was barren with few truly valuable resources—besides the demon race itself. Regarding the few rare resources they had, the Emperor Lineages could plunder or buy them at a meager price because of exploitation. Allying with them will be one-sided, with their factions having to help the demon race.

Furthermore, many of these factions hated or had a prejudice against the demon race. Some of the Immortal Insurgent presents lived during the reign of the Golden Ape Emperor, making it even more challenging to ally with them.

Nevertheless, they also understood they needed to remove their emotions from the equation, thinking about things from different angles. In what ways will the Dao Opening Sect benefit from an alliance with the Demon Race?

Maybe not an increase in resources but an increase in influence and political power. After years of oppression, the demon race had no choice but to become a tight group by bonding, turning them into a powerful force considering all the different tribes.

If the Dao Opening Sect allied with the demon race, it would give them too much political influence on the Myriad Emperor World.

"The Eternal Dream Sect will always support our ally," said Sect Madam Tan Zichen.

"The Academy will also help our fellow demon race," commented Song Li. After him, many of the top Emperor Lineages, like the Sword Casting Villa, the Taiyi Profound Gate, and the Yin Moon Palace, also agreed—just because they didn't want the Dao Opening Sect to increase its influence. Wang Wei nodded as if he did not care. These people had impure motives and would show up during their interaction with the demon race. Meanwhile, he was considering things from a higher point of view and genuinely wanted to cooperate with the demon race to ensure the success of his plans.

"On behalf of the demon race, we sincerely thank everyone present." The Golden Lion Chieftess remained composed as she knew these people might be only words; she would not have any hope until she saw fundamental changes in the Northern Continent.

"Since we have come to an agreement, let's discuss the issue of resources," stated Wang Wei.

"I still think this is not a good idea."

Everyone looked at the person who suddenly destroyed the momentum of this assembly, and it was an Insurgent from the Origin Rune Palace.

"Our actions are based on the premise that other planes will attack or intervene in our world. But nothing has happened yet, so why the need to act?" explained Formation One.

Everyone looked at him, wondering why he would disagree with something that was obviously beneficial to the entire world. Some people speculated it was something to do with the resource discussion since it would take an extremely high amount of resources to keep these formations activated until the Heaven Will Battle.

These people's speculations were correct. Formation One knew the Origin Rune Palace was in a precarious situation. As the founder of Array Dao in the Myriad Emperor World, they had a high status and respect. Unfortunately, it did not change the fact their sect only had 2 Great Emperors.

So, regarding resource allocations, he feared being treated as one of the top Emperor Lineages with five or more Emperors.

"Your objection means nothing since the majority has agreed," announced Wang Wei.

"The Juniors in this generation seem to have massive egos," replied Formation One. Wang Wei was calm while everyone watched with intrigue, waiting for his response.

"Do you want a beating?" asked Origin One with a fierce light in his eyes. "If you do, I won't hesitate to break into your sect and give you."

Formation One almost choked with anger after hearing this. He took a deep breath to calm down. "Does your Dao Opening Sect want to use its power to force people? I've made a good point, and I'm sure some people feel the same way."

"It's not about using our power," rebutted Origin One. "It's about not giving the title of [Sect Master] of our sect any respect. So, watch your words and tone."

"Fine, I admit I went out of line," admitted Formation One. "But my point is valid: nothing has yet to occur, and we might be overreacting."

"It's fine if you don't want to participate," Wang Wei interjected. "Your sect will not be included in the protection area of the formation." He then addressed everyone else.

"The same goes for all of you. If you don't want to participate, it's fine with me. As the holder of the Human Destiny Sword, I can activate the array only to protect the Dao Opening Sect when dangers arrive on our doorstep."

"That's not how the array works," rebutted Formation One. "It's connected to the luck of the human race and must protect us humans, not the Dao Opening Sect." He had lived through the rise of the Great Qin Dynasty and the creation of the array.

"I can still make the Dao Opening Sect the array's center. Furthermore, I can use my title as a Son of an Era to convince Heavenly Dao and the array that anyone who voted against this assembly is detrimental to the safety of the human race and not worth its protection."

Can the Era Son do this? No one knew for sure. A few appear throughout the world's history, but none were complete Son of Era, where Heavenly Dao gave them all destinies without any competition.

"It would be pointless for some of us not to participate. That would be counterproductive to our objectives," commented the Five Elements Palace Sect Leader. If the array did not protect some factions, the foreign threats could use them to enter the Myriad Emperor World.

"Sect Master Wang Wei, you must have considered the issue of resources allocations?" he continued asking.

"I have," replied Wang Wei before sending them a spreadsheet analyzing the resources each faction needs to pay to maintain the formation.

"The number is based on the amount of territory you occupied and the publicly available business or resource gathering spots that each of factions has."

"The number appeared a little high."

"As I said, it's only an estimate based on the resources you publicly display. If you consider the hidden ones, it's nothing much."

No faction would publicly display all its wealth and resources. And taking into account that the burden will be shared with so many people, it is not much in the grand scheme of things.

"I only have some issues with the Demon and Sea Race," continued Wang Wei. "I know the demon don't have many resources despite having such large domains. So, the Dao Opening Sect will help you bear the burden until our cooperation bears fruit and you can stand on your own."

"We will gladly accept your aid," said the Golden Lion Chieftess. "And we promise to one day repay the Dao Opening Sect."

"That's fine." Wang Wei knew the demon race still had pride and accepted their promise of repaying him. Anyway, he would not refuse to get his money back. Furthermore, he understood he needed to give them a certain autonomy or dignity to ensure a proper alliance between the two factions.

"As for the Sea Race, it was hard for me to get a good overview of your finances. So, you might have to modify it amongst yourselves." The Sleepers did not pay much attention to the Sea Race like everybody else. So, even after taking over their operation, Wang Wei was still lacking compared to the surface world.

"Wouldn't it be better for each race to be responsible for their arrays," finally spoke the Teng She Matriarch.

"Indeed," agreed the representative from the Myriad Spirit Mountain, the most powerful Spirit Race faction of the Myriad Emperor World with 5 Great Emperors. They only had accepted members of the Spirit Race in their sect.

The Spirit Race had the lowest population, and if they only paid for their race's array, it would be cheaper for them. So, they agreed with this statement.

"I've considered this. But if that were done, it would result in us humans paying too much and the demons not being able to pay at all."

"And what's wrong with that?" asked the Panlong Patriarch.

"To prevent resentment and inability for the assembly to succeed. So, the best method is to consider the cost of all the arrays. That way, we are paying for the other races' array, and we are paying for yours.

"It's all about compromise."

Even after Wang Wei said these words, the meeting did not immediately end. A few factions began negotiating the price they needed to pay, resulting in more people arguing. Ultimately, the assembly took another month of ongoing discussion before everyone reached a satisfactory conclusion.

Even then, the Sea Race asked for more time to figure things out and deal with the issue of their arrays. However, they only had two weeks at Wang Wei's insistence and pressure from the human race.

The Origin Rune Palace also had to pay more than they were willing. And the main reason was their sect often used their status to occupy resources that their overall strength should not be able to hold.

The Devil Cultivators in the West tried to cause some problems during the negotiation. But the Di Clan placed their foot down and even threatened Emperor Dao War to eradicate and suppress as many of them as possible.

Besides the Dao Opening Sect, their factions had the highest stake in this assembly. With Di Tian, they had the highest chance of winning the Heaven Will Battle in this generation and did not want anything to intervene.

Finally, everything proceeded smoothly, and the assembly ended.

"Whew," exhaled Wang Wei out loud.

"You did a great job. You knew when to compromise, take a loss, and be firm."

"Basic diplomatic tactics."

"You are like Qiyuan when he was young. He always believes in talking first before using force. In fact, it was one of his flaws in his early years. Luckily, the Sword Empress and Battle Baniac were with him; they would act as his iron fist when he hesitated to take action."

"They seem like the perfect trio," commented Wang Wei.

"Indeed. Qiyuan can be too passive. Sword Empress was too aggressive, and Battle Maniac was the voice of reason, the perfect balance between the two," added Origin One as he reminisced on the past.

"I must warn you," said Origin One after regaining his bearing. "I understand your plans require you to have some level of objectiveness and fairness for all races and factions. But you must remember you're from the Dao Opening Sect."

"I know. Plus, I only need to appear fair. But the sect will always be my main priority."

"As long as you understand. I know it might be annoying to be constantly nagged by us old man. But our wisdom and cautiousness are the most valuable things we have to offer."

Wang Wei nodded, as he would never dismiss the advice of someone who has lived so much longer than him and experienced so many things. So, after briefly chatting and reassuring Origin One, he contacted the demon race to finalize their cooperation.

Chapter 628 Immortal Mansion

Wang Wei activated the formation to open communication with the demon race on the Black Tortoise Northern Continent.

"Sect Master, when are you sending the sword?" asked the Black Tiger Chief, trying to control his voice and hide his worries.

"Right now," replied Wang Wei. He used his Sect Master Token to control the sect's surrounding space before opening a tear in the void and sending the sword into the Northern Continent, close to the primary habitat of one of the main tribes.

The demon race sensed these actions and sent someone to fetch the sword. They also had their few remaining Insurgent to check and ensure nothing was wrong with it.

"Thank you," said the Golden Lion Chieftess with great sincerity. She honestly thought this process would be more difficult, and the Dao Opening Sect would delay the process as much as possible while levying the sword to benefit them and further exploit the demon race.

And part of her believed the sword might not be returned, that the Sect Master was only saying these words for the sake of the assembly.

"I'm only fulfilling my part of the agreement," replied Wang Wei. "Now, let's discuss the gritty detail of our alliance."

The discussion took little time. The alliance mainly involved the demon race using the power or name of the Dao Opening Sect. When dealing or trading resources with other factions, they can use their name or influence to prevent others from exploiting them.

They can use the name to prevent others from occupying rare resource mines on the Northern Continent, plundering it before leaving it barren.

They can use the sect's name to prevent others from draining most of the Spirit Qi from the Northern Continent and even use some measures to alleviate the situation.

The alliance's essence is to target the root of the demon's race decline. And to ensure their prosperity and establish good feelings with the demon race, Wang Wei even promised the sect would send powerful cultivators to help them reinforce these new changes since he knew many factions would openly agree while sabotaging the alliance from the shadow.

"I have to say I was surprised, Sect Master Wang Wei," commented the chieftess. "It seems you genuinely want to ally with our race."

"The prosperity of the demon race will benefit the entire world."

Once he returns the environment to its Innate Qi space, the demons will have a resurgence because many of them have some Innate Lifeforms bloodline mixed with their lineage. And by absorbing Innate Qi, these demons will have a higher chance of activating these hidden bloodlines.

One of his objectives is to ensure some level of peace and harmony between the races and factions.

"If you don't mind: I have a request," said the Golden Lion Chieftess, making Wang Wei frown slightly.

"Do say."

"We would like control of the Demon School Qi Luck."

Over the past ten thousand years, she has witnessed the benefit and horror of the school. The humans continued to preach to animals to awaken their intelligence and become low-level demons or demonic beasts. This act resulted in many factions increasing their military power through a large army of demons.

However, this was only the beginning. These factions forced these low-level demons to fight and consume each other as cultivation; that way, they did not have to use too many resources to cultivate an individual demon.

The increase in demonic population in the other four continents has drastically boosted all Professions in the world. Demonic beasts' bodies are one of the primary ingredients for many pills, arrays, weapons, and talismans. Talismans benefitted the most since they required papers with Spiritual Qi to engrave runes, and demon race skins were the perfect materials.

The Herd Raising Valley's business took a big hit as they lost overwhelming control of the demonic beast market. Most factions do not have to rely on their services since they can use their school to raise and educate demonic beasts, ensuring their loyalty.

"No," replied Wang Wei, his tone very firm. "Just like the Academy control the concept of [Academy] for your demon race, our sect must also control all aspects, including other races like the Sea Race."

Wang Wei never liked that each race could create its own school concept by copying his idea. He felt Heavenly Dao should change the order of the world to prevent copyright infringement. As such, after creating the idea, he also followed so for all the other races to ensure their sect had sole control of the luck.

"I figure as much," replied the Golden Lion Chieftess. "In that case, how about returning the Fox Clan to us?"

Wang Wei did not immediately answer as he pondered. The Nine Tail Fox Clan has been on his mind lately. Once his plans are accomplished, the Wang, Li, and Yan Clans will increase their number of Emperors, thus shifting the already tilted power dynamic of the sect.

So, he wanted to find a way to make up the power of the Sectarian side. His first plan was to introduce the Fox Clan into their factions. The two together would increase their chances of cultivating Great Emperors.

However, he feared once the Fox Clan had cultivated an Emperor, they would become the fourth faction of the sect instead of supporting the sectarian section. Their racial identity made it easy for this possibility.

Three factions controlling the sect is fine since they can use the majority to decide significant events. But a fourth will result in complications if they cannot decide on a majority.

"I understand why you want their return," added Wang Wei. Emperor Bloodlines are very important to the demon race. After a Great Emperor prove the Dao, their entire race's bloodline will also benefit. It is the same for humans, but it is not as apparent for them because the benefit of Great Emperors manifests more in the luck of their sects or clans.

"However, the current situation is the result of your poor management. If you want them to return, communicate with the Fox Matriarch and convince her."

The Chieftess sighed as she knew this was unlikely to succeed. Their tribe treated the Fox Clan poorly, to the point they saw no choice but to defect to the human race.

"I will try."

Wang Wei nodded but did not continue the topic. After signing the alliance agreement, he ended the conversation.

"Have you decided what to do with the Fox Clan?" asked Origin One.

"No, but I'm leaning toward making them die-hard allies like the Eternal Dream Sect."

"Are you not worried they would return to the demon race?"

"I know they will return. But only after cultivating a Great Emperor. Before them, we only need to support them to the best of our capabilities. And generations later, we will have a solid ally when they succeed."

"It's good you are thinking long-term." Origin One knew it was rare for young people like Wang Wei, who only has lived about a hundred thousand years, to consider things in terms of generations.

"I suddenly remember, did we ever find someone to cultivate the Dragon Sovereign Qi?"

"Yes."

"Was it another Immortal Venerable?"

"No, it was one of the sealed Quasi-Emperor. He fit perfectly with the Qi."

"Can Mortal refine Immortal Qi on their own? Is there a difference between an Immortal doing it or even with a Great Emperor's help?"

"Yes," replied Origin One. "The core issue is the Immortal Mansion. Immortal Venerables require it to produce more Qi by converting it from outside energy sources like Spiritual Qi.

"The problem with Mortals refining Immortal Qi is that they usually have to rely on a single string to create their Immortal Mansion: a process that requires a ton of time. Then, they must consider whether their bodies are strong enough to bear the power of the Immortal Mansion or whether their soul is strong enough to control it.

"After all of these issues, they have to survive Immortal Tribulations," explained Origin One, who paused to gather his thoughts.

"If an Immortal Venerable refine a new Qi, they only need to fine-tune their Immortal Mansion to adapt to the new Qi and ensure they understand it enough to control.

"As for Great Emperors, they can refine the Immortal Mansion that is best suited for someone, ensuring a higher success rate of quality, which you know dictates the Leaf Strength of Immortal Venerables."

Wang Wei understood his meaning. The higher the purity of a Qi, the higher the Leaf Strength of the Immortal Venerable. In other words. Immortan Mansions refined by Great Emperors granted cultivators a higher chance of becoming a 9-Leaf Immortal Venerable.

"Is there any way to accelerate the process?" Wang Wei asked.

"Yes. We can use Immortal, Dao, and even Innate resources to help create Immortal Mansions."

"So, that's the real purpose of Innate resources!"

"Correct. They are wasted when used on mortals." Innate Resources can help increase Qi, help with Grand Dao Source comprehension, and are overall better suited for Immortal Tier Powerhouses to use.

Wang Wei agreed with this statement. Innate and Chaos Treasures are popular amongst Heaven Chosens because they can better boost their strength than Emperor Treasures—which are difficult to use.

He said goodbye to Origin One before leaving.

"Li Jun and Liling is back? I'll go see them."

Northern Black Tortoise Continent, Demon Race Tribal Alliance:

After the meeting, the Chiefs and Chieftess looked at someone that did not show up but witnessed everything. Nevertheless, everyone present seems to have a sense of awe and reverence for him.

"What do you think?"

Chapter 629 Ao Shen

"He's planning something," replied Ao Shen. "And it's something major, something that will take into account the entire world. Heavenly Dao has some hint of what it is, and it approves of his actions."

"That would explain why he was chosen as a complete Son of Era. But what roles does our demon race plays in his plan?"

"I don't know. But it seems to require harmony between races," continued Ao Shen.

"In that case, how do we treat the alliance?" asked the Golden Lion Chieftess. Ao Shen did not immediately answer, pondering about his race's future.

The time spent in the Martial Hegemony World has benefitted him immensely. Upon arrival, he had to learn to hide and become quite good at it. But eventually, his identity was revealed, and he was forced to run away.

While constantly running away and surviving, Ao Shen became more powerful, cunning, calm, cautious, analytical, and ruthless. These traits allowed him to survive along with the good faith of one Emperor Lineage that shielded him without asking for anything in return. He also received countless fortunate encounters.

"So far, the alliance appears to be favorable to us. However, you have to make sure to alleviate the resentment of some of our members."

Ao Shen knew many tribes would not accept humans' aid. After billions of years of suffering, many clan members want nothing but revenge; they want to dominate the Myriad Emperor World and make the other races suffer the same fate.

In his early years, Ao Shen felt the same as these people. But as he grew up and learned more about the world's truth, he understood how difficult this task was.

Only an Eternal Emperor on par with Empress Wu and the Absolute Beginning Emperor could achieve the goal of these demon races. However, there are other problems to consider. If he overthrew the human race as the protagonist of the Myriad Emperor World, the founders of the most powerful factions might intervene.

Ao Shen learned the true foundations of these sects are the people who have ascended and achieved higher realms in the upper dimension. These people would never allow the destruction of their factions or the enslavement of the human race.

Ao Shen became depressed after figuring out this truth. And a few hundred years ago, when he learned about the closure of the lower dimension, he thought his plan might work. However, his cautious nature made him analyze things thoroughly and realize he would suffer the be the one suffering consequences if he annihilated the human race.

These founders and previous Emperors would never allow him to survive in the upper dimension. And Ao Shen eliminated the possibility of hiding in the lower dimension since he wanted to continue his cultivation journey.

After mulling over the situation, Ao Shen realized that he needed to change his primary objective and not let hatred cloud his judgment. After becoming an Eternal Emperor, his goal should be to lead the demon race to prosperity and rival the other factions. He needed to take this rare opportunity of an upcoming era to ensure that the demon race dominated that era.

And after years of prosperity, the demon race can rejuvenate itself and become one of the most potent factions in this world.

"I'm worried about them, too," commented the Black Tiger Chief. Hatred ran deep in many tribe members, and they could affect this alliance.

"I will talk and explain the situation to them," said Ao Shen. "But if they cannot control themselves for the overall betterment of the demon race, we will eradicate them."

"Is this necessary?"

"I've already explained the entire situation to all of you. So, you should understand that hatred is detrimental to our future."

"We do understand. But you cannot expect many of us to suddenly forgive the humans."

"I don't expect you to. I just want you to be able to control your hatred and not let it affect the general situation," explained Ao Shen. "Our demon race is so close to liberation. I don't want anything to affect us—especially our own kind."

"You're...right. I will try to appease them," said the Golden Lion Chieftess.

"Good. What about the cultivation technique I gave you? How are things proceeding?"

"Not very good. Our race is not very good at adapting to new things."

Ao Shen frowned. One of the main reasons the demon race has become so weak is that humans exploited this weakness. They destroyed most of the race's knowledge and cultivation techniques. Most demons have to rely purely on absorbing Spiritual Qi to nourish their bloodline; that's all many people use for their cultivation. The cultivation method is so basic and rudimentary.

Emperor Bloodline Tribes can use this method to reach the Quasi-Emperor Realm. However, cultivation is extremely difficult for other tribes with lesser bloodlines.

Ao Shen knew the demon race's inheritance was not completely gone. Tribes like Golden Lion, Black Tiger, Golden Roc, and others have some inheritance remaining. These inheritances included ways to temper bloodlines and techniques that allowed them to use their bloodline to create Domain or Blood Dharma.

Using these inheritances, years of trials and errors, and a touch of fortune, they finally had one bloodline achieve atavism, resulting in the creation of Ao Shen, an Innate Dragon. Unfortunately, these tribes are adamant about keeping their inheritance amongst themselves and don't want to share it for the demon race's advancement and prosperity.

Ao Shen concluded the tribal system itself was one of the reasons for the demon race's current decline. So, he wanted to change things. He created a new cultivation system after analyzing the Martial Hegemony World's martial art system, the Origin System, and the bloodline inheritance he received from his Innate Dragon Bloodline.

Ao Shen had his world views opened after experiencing life in another World Community. He realized it was wrong for the demon race to rely too heavily on its bloodline. Because of the inherent designs and culture of the race, bloodline will inevitably be their primary form of cultivation. But they should not rely entirely on it.

Ao Shen designed his cultivation method to involve the soul, Dao Heart Tempering, and law comprehension. Bloodlines have the natural ability to temper the body, but he optimized this ability based on his Martial Art understanding.

He created a stage where the demon could fuse their Laws into their bloodline to pass them down. Then, the next generation can use these laws to cast divine abilities and comprehend laws, but they cannot over-rely on them. They have to understand their own laws, fuse it with their bloodlines and repeat the process from one generation after another, ensuring the prosperity and development of every tribe.

"You need to be more active on this task," said Ao Shen with seriousness. "If our demon race wants to rise, everyone has to work together and put in the effort. This cultivation system—although still flawed—will greatly benefit our race. It is a path of change or evolution."

"We will try to follow by example." The elders understood one of the core differences between humans and demons was their conservative nature and aversion to change.

Humans, by nature, like to evolve and change; it's in their blood to evolve and adapt since it was the only way to survive in ancient times. However, after settling down and becoming the dominant race of this world, humans became conservative because of their culture and customs.

By following their ancestors' words as if they were laws, they became conservative and less susceptible to change. The only time they will change is for their survival, for interest—but that's usually temporary—or when an authoritative figure (Great Emperor) sets a precedent for their entire race.

Meanwhile, the demon race's conservatism is ingrained in their blood. They refused to change the status quo. Even if a Great Emperor set a precedent for the race, the demon race might stop after a few generations if nothing is done.

"I need to see results before the Heaven Will Battle," said Ao Shen in a severe tone. The spread of this cultivation system was vital to him for another reason besides the benefit of his race.

During his journey, Ao Shen fused the Marital Hegemony World's Martial Art System with the Origin System, granting him the power of the Duyi Realm and almost dying in the process. Fascinated, he learned more about this power when encountering orthodox and unorthodox methods.

Then, he thought of trying to see what would happen if he used both methods. He wanted to know what would happen if he created and spread a cultivation system to the demon race and had a clone receive the benefit. Then, he would fuse it with his current body that already had Duyi Realm.

'Although this method might fail, it was worth trying,' he thought before dismissing everybody and returning to his cultivation seclusion. Ao Shen took out a golden light of merit that floated in his palm.

"Hopefully, this is enough for the [Heaven Path Tribulation]," he muttered.

Chapter 630 Heaven Path Tribulation

Ao Shen was a careful man since he had to. As such, he was unwilling to lay all his eggs in one basket. He had to plan for the possibility of failing to prove the Dao, leaving himself a way out.

By searching through his innate bloodline, he found the answer: the Heaven Path Tribulation. Innate Lifeforms are very hierarchal. Often, the rank in which they are born determines their status. A dragon born with the power of Saint Realm will have a higher position than one taken with the Void Shattering Realm.

However, they can still cultivate and improve. Moreover, Innate Lifeforms had to evolve and change to survive against Acquired Lifeforms during the ancient war. And the main reason for their strength was the Heaven Path Tribulation, which allowed Tier 9 Innate Lifeforms to enter Tier 10, on par with great Emperors.

After the tribulations, True Heavenly Dao will bless their Innate Laws, allowing them to compete with the Great Emperor's Grand Dao Source. The Tier 10 Innate Lifeforms are called Primarchs and are divided into 6 Stars.

The first star is equivalent to Immortal Venerable, the second star equals Dao Ancestors, the three stars were on par with Third Class Great Emperors, and the six stars equal Eternal Emperors.

The appearance of the Heaven Path Tribulation provided Innate Lifeforms the advantage in the war, but it was only a brief one. With their ingenuity, humans quickly discovered that after transferring Innate Bloodlines into their bodies and developing them to the point of awakening Innate Laws, they could also undergo tribulation and become Primarchs. The only downside was the tribulation was a hundred to a thousand times more difficult for them, but that did not stop many people.

Ao Shen learned that Heavenly Dao would not prevent him from participating in the Heaven Will Battle because of his identity. However, if he wanted to participate in the tribulation after the battle, he needed to pay the price, hence why he gathered the merit.

He plans to become a 6-star Primarch if he fails to prove the Dao. Then, he will protect the demon race in the upcoming era. After a while, he will refine his body and power into a race protecting treasure for the demon race before going into reincarnation and trying again.

Ao Shen's ambition is to be an Eternal Emperor since it is the best path of cultivation. Once a Primarch left their Chaos World, they would be as weak a chicken before an Emperor—unless they can turn their Innate Laws into Primordial Laws or cultivate a body on par with Fiendgods.

He did not want to spend his entire life limited by the Chaos World, nor did he know how to transfer his Innate Law into Primordial Law. The best course of action is to walk the Emperor Path.

Ao Shen placed the merit away, thinking about how he could gather more since he did not know whether it was enough.

"The demon race needs a better intelligence agency." He realized how little information he could gather with the current system, which was dangerous since he knew little about his competitors. Therefore, he decided to take this matter seriously and oversee the process himself.

Central Continent, Emperor Enlightening Academy:

Headmaster Song Li ended the conference call with a pondering look. "Maybe, her decision is correct." His mind traveled three hundred years ago, after the Deception Trial.

Xu Shi asked for a meeting with the academy's upper echelons:

"I want to prove the Dao in another World Community."

No one responded to her because of the shock of this sudden news.

"Xu Shi, do you know what you are saying?" asked Song Li after regaining his composure. "Proving the Dao in another world will mean you are now a foreigner. Even if you leave your inheritance to the Academy, we won't receive any luck or destiny."

Xu Shi was aware of the consequences since her actions were frowned upon. After becoming an Emperor, even if she left her artifact, scripture, array, and other resources for the sect, she would technically not count as the Academy's Emperor since they would receive no Luck or Destiny.

Even if she preached the Dao in the Myriad Emperor World, there would be no benefit since she is a foreign Emperor.

"I understand the consequences," she explained. "But after the trial, I realized my chances of winning the final battle were slim. And I cannot afford to lose."

The elders were quiet as they knew about the trial. They were once excited about their Heaven Chosen breaking the barrier between Mortals and Immortals. But then they soon learned that all the other participants from the Myriad Emperor World did the same. And Wang Wei even achieved 6-Leaf strength, and there was the possibility this level was not the limit of his power.

"I'm sure we can find another method," commented a teacher.

"Or, we can still wait for another generation." Many people favored Xu Shi over Lin Fan because she inherited all his positive qualities, not the bad ones like his lust. The only issue they had was her obsession with reviving him. However, as long as she could reign it a little, it would be the perfect driving force without interfering with her cultivation.

"There is always another way," chimed another teacher. They did not want to lose the opportunity to become a sect with two Eternal Emperors. And with Xu Shi's talent, she would definitely become an Eternal Emperor.

"My husband's [Existence] was affected when he died, so he cannot wait too long before I can revive him. To reconstruct his existence, I need to become an Eternal Emperor in this generation."

Song Li frowned as he knew that [Existence Reconstruction] was not something any Eternal Emperor could do. But that was not the main issue.

"You know Heavenly Dao will not allow foreigners to access their World Imprints?"

Every living being has an imprint based on the world they are born. It is that imprint that identifies them as citizens of a world. The Identity Token that allows foreigners to participate in another world's Heaven Will Battle worked on the imprint.

And sometimes, when reviving someone from the dead, the imprint is necessary, as in the case of Lin Fan.

"I'm fully aware. But I can find another method or make a deal with the Myriad Emperor World's Emperor to help."

No one said a word as they could see she had made up her mind; her obsession with reviving Lin Fan had finally reached an uncontrollable point.

"A new era of change, prosperity, and conflict is coming," stated Xu Shi calmly. "It would be best if the Academy has a Great Emperor representing them in that era—especially if the final victor is from the Dao Opening Sect."

She had a point. After the Heaven Chosen Trial's ordeal, Wang Wei displayed no animosity toward the Academy besides the surface competition of the world's supposedly two most powerful factions. However, all that could be a mask.

"Give us some time to think about it," said Song Li, and Xu Shi did not insist.

After the conference, Song Li began to think her approach was correct. With recent events. It's apparent the Dao Opening Sect has grand plans for the upcoming era, most likely to be the leader. And if the Academy does not want to cease to exist, certain sacrifices must be made.

Song Li knew he had a genuine reason to be worried. The birth of most Emperors had relatively little effect on the top Emperor Lineages since they posed no threat to them. They only have to worry about Pseudo Eternal Emperors because the latter can use guerilla tactics to slowly eat these factions before destroying them.

However, Eternal Emperors are different. No single faction can face them in the current era with no Immortal Sovereign. If one wanted to destroy any factions—including the Dao Opening Sect—no one could stop them.

After pondering for a moment, Song Li called for a meeting with the Ancestors. He could not easily make such a decision and needed guidance. After a lengthy discussion, they concluded Xu Shi's method was the best—despite the consequences.

"What about the previous plan?" asked Song Li. "Should we continue?"

"If it goes well, she will thank us. However, if it fails, it might result in her not even acknowledging us as her faction," replied Academy One, the Insurgent cultivated by Emperor Kong.

The fact Xu Shi became the Academy's Heaven Chosen midway caused some trouble regarding her loyalty and belonging to the faction. Luckily, with Lin Fan as a medium, the academy solved the problem.

However, her recent decision has again caused some cracks in the relationship. And if this plan fails, the damages will be unrepairable.

"So, is it worth the risk?"

"That's for you to decide."

Song Li was speechless; he came here for guidance, not for him only to bear the burden of this choice. He exhaled out loud before being firmed. "Let's do it."

He took out a talisman to contact someone:

"Xu Guan, you can do it."