

## **F.D Emperor 701**

### Chapter 701 Aftermath

Wang Wei was in a trance-like state as he remembered the black lightning that destroyed these three mercenaries. He reviewed the process over and over in his mind, entering a state of enlightenment. After what felt like an eternity, he muttered: "That's how it is."

He saw the path of Heavenly Dao Control and even the levels after that.

"Unfortunately, I need to become an Emperor to reach such a level." Even if he broke the Nine Extremity Limit and achieved Third Class strength, he could not reach the level of control because of the lack of Grand Dao Source. However, the moment he entered that realm, he no longer had to spend time creating it.

"Is this the reward for being an Era Son?" Wang Wei felt it was too easy to directly see how innately capable Heavenly Dao was at controlling laws. It should not be this easy, even with his monster-level comprehension. As such, he guessed this was a gift from True Heavenly Dao.

"I really am a protagonist," he said with a wry smile. He shook his head to look in the distance. He saw Wrath and some other devil watching the battle and the subsequent aftermaths.

He did not contact them; he only activated the formation on his clothes to grow back to their original shape. Then, he teleported to the Nine Devil God World, leaving this continent.

"Thank Heavens that nothing happened to you," said Li Jun.

"What can happen to him?"

"Another death or near-death experience."

Wang Wei's lips twitched; he did not have a counter, so he changed the subject, "Did you report to the sect?"

"I did, but they haven't arrived yet."

"They should be here but decided not to show up publicly."

As soon as he said these words, Sword One appeared behind him as if she was always there.

"How long have you been here?"

"Long enough to know," she replied, with the stoic mask. "Let's return home."

"No problem," replied Wang Wei before remembering something. "Was there a vision showing a Heaven Chosen fallen?"

"No."

"Even before the changes to the devil continent?" he asked, thinking about all the geniuses who died after the foreign invasion.

"There was no vision."

"So, someone did kill Fang Lijuan," commented Li Jun.

"The little girl from the Divine Dao League? What happened to her?" The group explained the situation to Sword One, and she replied, "Do you want to use such an excuse to plunder the Divine Dao League?"

"Forget it; they are poor enough that it's not worth it," Wang Wei shook his head. Currently, he wanted nothing but peace and tranquility until the final battle. "Plus, I'm sure many people are already on edge with your Eternal Strength. So, let's not rock the boat."

"How do you know about my strength?" she asked, amused.

"Well, you've disappeared, and you're now back: it's not hard to guess," replied Wang Wei. "Plus, your aura is different, more ethereal and confident."

"Good observation, as always," she said. "Alright, let's hurry home: there are things for you to discuss and decide as the sect master."

Sword One took one step, and the entire group appeared before the entrance portal connected to the Lifeless Domain. Even with her ability, she cannot directly teleport to the Myriad Emperor World because of Wu Hong's seal.

After passing through the gate, she took one more step, and space bent to her will. In an instant, the group arrived outside the Dao Opening Sect before flying in. Sword One sent the others to the Li Clan Mountain before taking Wang Wei directly into a secret realm to meet with Origin One.

Then, the two told him about the recent attack on the world and their discovery of the Spirit Genesis Sect.

"What do you think?" asked Origin One in his usual calm tone.

"Are there any restrictions on using planar warfare to intervene in another world's Heaven Will Battle?"

"You mean an invasion similar to what the devil race did?"

"Yes."

"There are. Heavenly Dao does not care about other forms of invasions. But when it is close to the Heaven Will Battle, the invaders have to announce their invasion and give the invaded time to prepare. However, all war must stop 500 years before the final battle."

"Well, war is a great way to temper genius, so it makes sense," commented Wang Wei. "Was it like that during the devil era?"

"In the early stage. However, by the middle and end, the devil could break all the rules, and True Heavenly Dao did nothing."

Wang Wei nodded, knowing it was probably the Devil Primogenitor's doing. So, he focused on this Spirit Genesis Sect and said:

"We can guess Emperor Jia's paradox can shield his sect's action from True Heavenly Dao."

"That's the only explanation that makes sense."

"What's your plan to deal with them?" asked Sword One.

"Right now? Nothing. I only want peace. However, I will send my Fate Shadow Guard into their Heaven Will Community's lower realm to gather information."

"What about the future?"

"The title of Strongest Sect is a double edge sword. Yes, it will garner people's envy. But the Luck gathered is enough to ensure the sect's prosperity and longevity. So, it must be ours," Wang Wei replied calmly. "Plus, if there is a way to really hide from True Heavenly Dao, I am very interested."

"I'm always reassured with how you do things," nodded Origin One. He did not care about the title of strongest sect. He cared about the sect surviving countless eras and passing on its legacy. And since the title can guarantee this, he will also work to acquire it.

"The final battle is approaching," said Sword One. "Do whatever requires to prepare: use all resources, if necessary."

"Don't put too much pressure on yourself," added Origin One.

"He's right. With your talent, as long as you survive, you can prove the Dao in the next generation. So, makes plans to ensure your survival."

"I will."

Wang Wei briefly chatted with the two before leaving the secret room. While floating in the air, he stretched his body. "Who should I go see first? My parents or beloved wife?" A struggle appeared on his face for a moment.

"Why do I need to choose? I'm basically a god," he muttered with a sneer before instantly creating a clone. One flew to see his mother, while the other when to see his wife.

"Mom, I'm back," he yelled after landing on the Wang Clan Mountain.

"What a miracle! You actually came to see me first," said Yu Yan.

"Don't be jealous of your daughter-in-law," he responded as he hugged her. "Where is dad? Is he still in the state of enlightenment?"

"No, he finished not long after you left."

"The result?"

"He's going to temper his body," she replied with a smile.

"That's good. Which method is he using? Or did the ancestor leave with a method?"

"No, she suggested he create his own art."

"That's a good idea since it would be perfectly suited for his sword path," he commented. "What about you? How is your cultivation?"

She raised her hand, and a mass of darkness appeared. She slowly clawed Wang Wei, and he raised his hand to block her attack.

"4-Leaf. You've succeeded with the Eight Heterogeneity Foundation."

"Why do you sound surprised?"

Wang Wei smiled in embarrassment. He always knew his mother was extremely intelligent, probably capable of passing the Dao Overlord Trial if she could detect some clues beforehand. However, regarding her cultivation talent, he always evaluated her as slightly worse than Li Jun before the Chaos Qi baptism. However, it seems he was wrong.

"Anyway, how are your preparations for the plan?" he asked, changing the subject. Yu Yan gave him a look before answering, "I can now be considered a Sage-level Scholar. So, there should be no problem."

Wang Wei hesitated for a moment before telling her about his apprehension or worry regarding using a "side-door" method of proving the Dao.

"It's fine to only become a Pseudo Eternal," she replied calmly. "Didn't you say the Dusk Emperor became a Boundless Paragon without becoming an Eternal? Find how she did it, and I will attempt it in the future."

"That's a good idea," said Wang Wei. He wanted his family to become Eternals not because of strength but mainly for their survivability. He wanted them to have extra layers of protection in this cruel world—especially since he seemed to attract trouble left and right.

"The final battle is approaching. Are you mentally prepared?"

"I am."

"Don't put too much pressure on yourself," said Yu Yan with a worried look. One of the things she always felt she failed as a mother was the pressure she placed on her son ever since he was young. Unfortunately, as the Wang Clan heir and the only hope of the Dao Opening Sect for a long time, this was unavoidable.

"Make sure you have ways to survive. Surviving means you have hope."

"I will."

"You have always been reliable," she said as she caressed his face. "Maybe a little too reliable."

Wang Wei only smiled.

"Your grandfather sent a message his seclusion will end soon. He can impart some wisdom about his experience."

"That's more good news."

Fate Transcending Mountain:

"Wife, I'm back. Did you miss me?"

Chapter 702 Greatest Regret

"Good. You're not dead."

"Why does everyone keep saying that," said Wang Wei. Even his mother stated he was glad he was not dead during their brief conversation.

"Well, every time you leave the sect, you either end up exiled, missing limbs, or dead," Wu Hong casually replied. "It's beginning to become a pattern."

"Aren't I fine now?" he replied as he embraced her.

"Are you happy that you did the bare minimum of surviving?"

"No, I'm showing you I've grown and can barely protect myself."

"At least you know your limitations," added Wu Hong. "So, what happened?"

Wang Wei explained to her in detail what happened during the clean-up. "By the way, do you know the Devil Primogenitor?"

"Never met him, but you can say we have a special fate." After hearing what happened, new memories appeared in her mind. In the other timeline, the Primogenitor was not defeated by an alliance of all the influential factions of the upper dimension. After that battle, he escaped with severe injuries.

After her ascension, he blamed her for her failure and created a lot of trouble for her. Luckily, people like Maitreya and the Sword Empress protected her. And when she reached the peak of a Boundless Paragon, she slaughtered the injured Devil Primogenitor. That fight was one of the most

difficult of her life—not because of the opponent's strength. But because of a magical artifact, he had it in his hands.

In this timeline, future her not only wanted to remove the entanglement between Wang Wei and Xu Junyao or make his path smoother; she also wanted to fix one of her biggest regrets.

'Meng Xiaohui,' thought Xu Shi.

While the devil race forces hunted her in the upper dimension, she met a young girl who ran away because her family wanted to sell her to a rich young master in the city.

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"You said your name is Meng Xiaohui?"

"Yes."

"What a beautiful name."

"T-Thank you."

"You said your village sold you?"

"Yes. They keep saying it's the blessing of my ancestors to be desired by the Young Master Lin. Damn then. I've seen the fate of the women favored by that stupid young master," said Meng Xiaohui with her young voice.

"You remind me of a young me."

"Really? Does that mean I can one day be as powerful and beautiful as you?"

"Probably not, since between heaven and earth, I'm unique. But you can try."



Wu Hong's eyes moistened a little as the memories flooded in.

"Master, can I be your apprentice?"

"No."

"Why not?"

"I will only bring you trouble. I should never have stayed here for so long."

"Master, when are you going to teach me cultivation?"

"I'm not your master."

"No, master. So, when?"

"...Master, master, I've succeeded in practicing the sealing technique."

"Indeed. Congratulations," said Wu Hong with a smile. She had not smiled in a long time. But recently, she found herself doing it more and more often.

"Unfortunately, it took me so long."

"The Sealing Dao does not suit you. Even the Origin Path System is not perfectly suited for you."

"But master, I want to be like you."

"You should walk your own path. If you focus too much on being like me, you'll only become a copy and have no chance of ever surpassing me."

"I-I understand."

"We will go to the Heavenly Temple of Record to find the cultivation system perfectly suited for you. We need to be quick and discrete and not be discovered."

"It seems you're talented with the Spear. I, your great master, will get you the best Spear Dao Emperor Scripture and refine the best spear for you."

"...Master, I'm sorry I disappointed you."

"You don't need to feel sorry. Comprehending a silver of Existence and walking the path of Nine Extremity is not something anyone can achieve."

"But you did it."

"I didn't. I used an alternative method," Wu Hong's eyes became bright. "A method that could work for you. Wait for me, and make sure to hide and not leave the cave."

A year later.

"This is for you."

"Master, what is it?"

"There is this genius in the devil race territory with a 2-Root Nine Extremity Foundation. I took his Dao Foundation and power. I will help you observe. Huh, why are you crying?"

"Master, thank you," said Meng Xiaohui, who could see the slight pale complexion of her master. Although she tried to hide it, she could tell.

"Silly little girl, I am your master, am I not?"

"...Master, my Heaven Will Battle is coming. Any advice?"

"Always be calm to respond to any situation. Be ruthless and use everything you've learned during your cultivation journey."

Meng Xiaohui nodded like a little girl listening to her mother nagging. Although she had lived for a long time, she would always be the little girl running away from him in front of her master. Then, she hesitated to say something.

"What is it? You know you can always talk to me," said Wu Hong.

"Master, couldn't you just get a Heaven Will for me? With your strength, you could get your hands on one by negotiating with one of the clans or sects. If not, take it from the devil race territory. Why do we have to go to the Emperor Path Arena?"

The Emperor Path Arena is mainly used by loose cultivators or people with no background to compete for a chance to prove the Dao, similar to the mortals from the lower dimension. Every 50 million years, 12,000 Heaven Wills appear in different territories and are usually snatched by powerful factions or cultivators.

However, there are 100 Emperor Path Arenas where people can compete. With her master's ability, getting her hands on one of them is not a problem.

"You have the wrong misconception," explained Wu Hong patiently. "The geniuses from these factions will never directly use a Heaven Will to prove the Dao. They will gather on Arena 12 and battle out to the death. Can you guess why?"

"To create more powerful Emperors."

"Exactly. The winner will prove he is the absolute best in his generation, sublimating his state of mind before absorbing the Heaven Will. The defeated will have their Dao Path cut off forever, and the survivors are also brilliant Heaven Chosens. They can return to their faction and absorb the Heaven Will."

"I understand," replied Meng Xioahui with determination in her eyes.

"You don't have to fight in Arena 12, but you will fight in the second strongest: Arena 6. Be prepared."

"...Master, master, I'm now an Emperor; I have escaped the shackle of death with a lifespan above Heaven and Earth."

"Why are you screaming? You're now a dignified Great Emperor: act like it." Meng Xiouhui stuck her tongue out, acting all cute. Wu Hong shook her head, "We need to run before the devil race finds us."

Wu Hong had tears in her eyes, staring into the distance.

"Are you alright?" hurriedly asked Wang Wei, extremely worried. The only time he saw his wife cry was during their wedding, which was out of happiness. However, he never saw her so sad during their entire time together.

Wu Hong did not answer her as she was lost in her memories.

She was bleeding on the floor with a spear stabbed in her chest. She slowly removed it from her body while thinking about how she had suffered numerous injuries in her life, was once brutally tortured before escaping, and survived three simultaneous tests of the Flesh Tribulation. However, nothing could compare to the pain of that spear.

Wu Hong looked at her disciple not far away, "Hui'er, why?"

No response. All she saw was a cold and indifferent stare—devoid of any emotions or remorse.

"No, she would not do that," groaned Wu Hong, trying hard to fight her fading consciousness. "Unless...Mo Yuan, you bastard, come out."

The space broke, and the Devil Primogenitor appeared, but he frowned. "Dao Heart is still intact?"

"Is this your doing? You controlled her?"

"Control? You underestimate me," he said with a sneer. "I created her in the first place. I went to extreme lengths to hide the secrets of Heaven and borrow the power of fate to make it seem as if your meeting was normal and nothing out of the ordinary."

As a Paragon—even an injured one—it was a great shame he had to go to such lengths to kill a little Emperor—even an extremely talented one. However, he knew his destiny was intertwined with hers, and she was blessed by luck. Adding her intelligence and cunningness, he had no choice but to be extra prudent.

"You!" Wu Hong's anger made her spew even more blood. She gazed at her disciple and watched as she slowly dissipated between Heaven and Earth, forever erased from this world.

"Enough wasting time. Die."

Unfortunately, before he could succeed, an enormous golden palm followed by a brilliant sword slash came from the distance heading toward him with unimaginable power.

"Damn it; it's those two again. I did everything correctly, so how did they discover me? Can't I escape my fate?" Before disappearing, he looked at Wu Hong with hatred, despair, and unwillingness.

"...Little Wu Hong, the world is a Sea of Bitterness, full of sorrow, pain, and suffering. But don't let it close your heart," said a young but ordinary female monk before leaving the room, giving her space to process this experience.

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Wu Hong wiped the tears from her eyes.

"Are you alright?" Wang Wei asked again.

"I am; I just remembered something painful."

"Do you want to talk about it?"

"Another time," she replied, going deeper into his embrace. She looked in the distance in a daze.

"Luckily, you don't have to experience that pain."

Chapter 703 Origin Seal Continent

Eternal Ascension World:

There is a humongous continent hundreds of times larger than the entire lower dimension in the east. It is known as Origin Seal Continent. Numerous lives survived and thrived on that continent: from mortals to demons to Emperors—there are too many different races.

The Origin Seal Continent is famous throughout the Eternal Ascension World because it is one of the few places not controlled by the 2 Suns and Seven Moons where Tier 12 powerhouses exist—albeit only from the Dao and Immortal Path.

And that is because the ruler of the continent—Empress Wu—sheltered all sentient beings. In a special place in the Origin Seal Continent, Wu Hong looked at a beautiful woman with a pale complexion but extremely sharp eyes.

"How are you doing?"

"I'll survive," said the Sword Empress, exhaling deeply.

"You should have come to me sooner."

"My hiding place was perfect. I didn't expect that bastard to find me," said the Sword Empress with gritted teeth. Thinking about how she had to run away from that bastard, a terrifying killing emanated from her body. It was so intense that the surrounding time and space froze.

"I want to kill him."

"Calm down and don't do anything rash," persuaded Wu Hong. She knew if her friend used some extreme means, she might be able to kill Time Eater. However, the result would be her death and entering limbo. And even then, reviving would become a hundred times more difficult.

"Something is wrong with him," said Sword Empress. "Back then, although he was annoying, his personality was not that of a coward."

"Indeed, he should have participated in the Ultimate Taboo," nodded Wu Hong. From what they know about Time Eater, he would have taken the risk to participate. Even though his cultivation did

not reach the peak, it was closed enough for him to gamble. Instead, he secretly plotted against the world and established the current situation.

"Didn't he likes to travel through the Infinite Trichiliocosm? Maybe he found something in another timeline?"

"That's the most likely scenario," nodded Sword Empress. "How are your injuries?"

"I've solved the other issues, but the root of the problem still requires some time. How about you?"

"My situation is worse," she shook her head. She cannot rely on the Dao Opening Sect's luck to accelerate the progress, nor use a similar method as Wu Hong and gather incense from all sentient beings because of Time Eater. Furthermore, she has to gather resources for the other 8 to prepare for their resurrection. So, her situation was not the best.

However, recently, the luck of the sect in the lower dimension drastically increased, so her situation was much better.

"What is the situation with Maitreya?" Her old friend had been acting shady in the past few years. However, Sword Empress did not entirely blame her since she protected all the people in Limbo from Supreme Unity.

"Probably some restrictions with the method she received," said Wu Hong with a hint of annoyance. "Luckily, her recent situation has improved."

"At least we know she was not completely gone," she replied with a deep sigh. "It's a shame that we can only wait, given the current situation."

The eight parasites entirely control the world's resources, luck, and destiny. And with Supreme Unity's strength, the situation worsened for people from the old era. They could not even escape the Eternal Ascension World to recuperate somewhere else.

"You can rest here to recuperate," said Wu Hong. "He won't dare come here to search for you." After chatting with her friend for a while, she left the secret realm, back to her territory.

Wu Hong floated above the sky, overlooking this continent. Compared to anywhere else in the Eternal Ascension World, this place was beautiful, prospering, and full of life. But she did not like it.

The nine parasites made rules not allowing any Tier 12 of the Emperor Path to appear. She did not care about these cockroaches but could not do anything about Supreme Unity.

Back then, the latter was probably not her match. But now, Wu Hong knew he could destroy her with one finger. She felt a little frustrated.

'Detachment...detachment,' she thought before teleporting away. She had not walked around the Eternal Ascension World in quite some time, so she decided to change that.

Wu Hong walked around mountains, rivers, forests, great cities, and powerful Empires; she experienced different civilizations. One day, while walking near a river called Red String River. There are folk tales in the surrounding domains that this river is a place that can bring people fated people together.

Wu Hong walked to the river, removed her shoes, and walked on the river's edge. Recently, she had the urge to walk barefoot, like in her younger years. She was baffled by this sudden urge since she thought she had outgrown that phase of her life. Regardless, her sudden desire was not that significant.

After walking around for a few minutes, she left the river and placed her shoes back on. Of course, they instantly dried the moment she left the water. Wu Hong walked away, and no one detected her presence, not a single person of the thousands of people bathing in that river, hoping to find love.

After walking for a few minutes, she stopped with an unpleasant look, maybe even disgusted.

"What do you want?" she asked to the sky, and three people suddenly appeared a distance from her: Time Eater, Five Feather Phoenix, and Earth Emperor.

"Empress, the world needs your help," said Earth Emperor, with a soft voice. However, Wu Hong looked at him with deadpan eyes and no reaction. She did not say a single word to continue the conversation.

"This is an emergency, and we need your help."



Wu Hong gazed at him for a moment and ignored him. She already predicted he was a pawn in the chess game the Human Emperor has been calculating for who knows how long. So, this man would not have a good ending.

She looked at Time Eater and said coldly, "Why are you disturbing me? I thought you people agreed to leave me alone."

"The situation has changed. The All-Seeing Temple released a new divination that caused turmoil throughout Primordial Chaos. Countless people have been attacking our world and testing our foundation."

"So? What does it have to do with me?"

"As long as you agree to sign a peace treaty with us, we will use all the world's resources to heal your injury. With your strength, you can scare most of these people and buy us more time and peace," added Time Eater.

"Not interesting. Now, get out of my way. Your presence ruined the good day I was having," said Wu Hong nonchalantly.

"Woman, be grateful and watch your tongue," said Five Feathers with a sneer. "No matter how brilliant you once were, you are currently just a little Emphyrean."

Wu Hong looked at Five Feathers, and her heart involuntarily skipped a beat. For a brief moment, she experienced an emotion she had not felt in a very long time: fear.

Wu Hong looked into the void before looking at Time Eater: "You should know even if all 8 of you attacked me, I can still slaughter half of you in my current state before dying. And I promise you will be one of the four. Do you want to try?"

Time Eater's eyes secretly twitched as he knew she was telling the truth. The woman before him was not only a Boundless Paragon but an Inextinguishable one as well. Even though her [Existence] was severely injured, thus drastically reducing her strength, her fleshly body still retains the defensive capabilities and stamina of an Inextinguishable Paragon.

And if by chance she possessed some extreme method to briefly returned to her peak strength, then none of them would survive in her hands—including him.

'My plan is closed to finish. And once I'm done, I can become a Peak Boundless Paragon and maybe even touch the realm beyond.' He is currently a regular Paragon with 97% Time Grand Dao Source. But once he accomplished his plan, he would reach a height he could only dream of in the past.

'I need more time.' Time Eater knew that not only was Time not in his favor, but even fate was against him. The 2 Suns and Seven Moon Era showed signs of collapsing. He secretly looked at Five Feathers and Earth Emperor and could see a faint sign of Qi of Calamity. And it was the horrifying kind not easily detected or removed by even Boundless Paragons.

"Can't you be a little bit more flexible? The world is at stake."

"You people made this world in this state, so deal with the consequences of your action," replied Wu Hong before teleporting away, ignoring these people. As she continued her journey, her eyes saw the River of Fate.

'Their Era is ending, and the people in Limbo will soon return. Maybe they can delay the process, but the end is inevitable. However, this is not what is most important,' thought Wu Hong.

'I can feel it: another chance for detachment is coming.' Her eyes brightened. 'This chance might be better and safer than the Ultimate Taboo. I need to prepare.'

#### Chapter 704 Disappearance

Wang Wei opened his eyes, looking at his wife snuggling in his arm. Last night, she was vulnerable, so they held each other tightly while sleeping. Although they did not speak, it was enough to have each other's comfort and warmth.

"How are you feeling?"

"Much better," replied Wu Hong with a smile, making Wang Wei dazed. Her pure white sleeping gown and brilliant smile granted her a more pure, ethereal, and soft aura he had never experienced before. And it was enchanting.

"You're beautiful," he said, kissing her forehead.

"Aren't I always beautiful?"

"Yes, but today, you're radiant."

"Thank you, and you're not so bad yourself," replied Wu Hong, lightly tapping his face.

"Not bad? You should know anywhere I go, I can eat soft rice with this face."

(AN: Eating soft rice is a Chinese saying when a man uses his handsomeness to rely on his wife for financial stability or other forms of power or authority.)

"And I can easily get a sugar daddy with a snap of my finger. What are you getting at?" she replied, making Wang Wei's mouth twitch.

"Fine, you win."

"That's right. You're my boy toy: don't forget your status."

"Yes, my queen."

"You catch on very quick. Very well," said Wu Hong. "I will give you a present."

"Really?"

Wu Hong nodded before a white worm-like creature with grey stripes appeared in her palm.

"What is it?" asked Wang Wei after rapidly checking his memory and not finding the relevant information.

"A Fate Gu from the Gu Worm World," said Wu Hong. "I sent a clone to use their system to cultivate it using the River of Fate."

"Wang Wei took it as he sensed the power of fate emanating from this tiny creature, and he was astonished by how much power it contained.

"I prepared this for you during Gu Xuan's trial in case you hit the 4-Root level and could not achieve 5-Root. A way to achieve Fate Baptism through the Fate Gu. But now, it's not that useful."

"Not necessarily." Wang Wei could tell after refining this Gu, and with his Fate Palace Baptism, his strength will increase from a Dao Ancestor who controlled 4.99% to 4.999%--maybe even more. The 0.009% might not make a difference to the 5% of the Great Emperor Realm. But when encountering someone else with 5-Root strength, the difference will be between heaven and Earth.

"Thank you," he said, kissing her on the cheek. This small Gu is a perfect manifestation of his powerful luck and destiny. If he did not have the idea of using the Fate Palace to complete the Nine Extremity Foundation, the Fate Gu would become the perfect boost he needed to succeed.

"We are husband and wife: there is no need for words of gratitude."

"Sometimes I feel I don't deserve you," said Wang Wei with a sigh.

"I sometimes feel the same way about you," she replied. "Let's not get too sappy and emotional. I have a feeling you wanted to ask me something yesterday."

"Oh, right. It almost slipped my mind. Do you know an Emperor Jia?"

"Who?"

"Emperor Jia from the Spirit Genesis Sect," replied Wang Wei before explaining everything that occurred yesterday in the trial, including the Spirit Genesis Sect from the Battle Spirit Sect.

Wu Hong frowned after hearing him. "I understand how he could influence the record of every Heavenly Dao in the lower dimension. But to even affect True Heavenly Dao? That should not be possible—even on the tiniest scale."

"Really?"

"Most Heaven Will World's Heavenly Dao is on par with Third or Second Class Emperors. However, True Heavenly Dao's power equals Half-step Detachment. So, how could it easily be influenced?"

Wu Hong knew Paragons ruled the world and did as they pleased, but only because True Heavenly Dao was cruel and indifferent. It does not care whether Paragons slaughter all life in the world or rule over them with an iron fist. Besides reinforcing specific rules, everything else did not matter. After all, none of them were capable of destroying the entire Eternal Ascension World.

It did not even care about the current situation of Seven Moons and 2 Suns. The only reason it helped Wang Wei by sealing the lower dimension is due to Supreme Unity. Wang Wei's actions could lead to the latter's downfall, allowing Heavenly Dao to regain its freedom and power so it can continue doing its job.

If Wang Wei were in danger of dying, it would not save him. It would try to find another person to replace him.

"If you told me a Paragon did this, I would still be suspicious, let alone a Great Emperor," said Wu Hong.

"So, you don't know this Emperor Jia?" asked Wang Wei with a frown.

"No. I've met the Boundless Paragon from the Spirit Genesis Sect. He had top strength—albeit not peak like myself and some of your ancestors. As for this Emperor Jia, never heard of him."

"There are a few possibilities for this," Wang Wei thought out loud. "Emperor Jia immediately entered Primordial Chaos after ascending. If you consider the possibility he is a reincarnated Paragon like the Human Emperor, this choice made sense."

"The other is he is staying in the lower dimension, plotting something," added Wu Hong. "And whatever it is, it should be major."

There are many other possible explanations for the latter's disappearance, such as mysteriously dying and entering Limbo or accident being sealed in a dangerous place in the lower or upper dimension. However, these two possibilities are the most likely they can deduce based on the given information.

"According to the Star Lord Mountain information, Emperor Jia proved the Dao roughly during the Incense Era, so before your time," continued Wang Wei. "This means he should have become a Paragon by the time of the Second Origin Battle or the Ultimate Battle. Yet, you don't know him."

"Either he hid and did not participate, or he did it secretly," added Wu Hong. "Either option indicates he is suspicious."

"Indeed. And if he's been hiding in the Endless Void for so long, I don't know how much strength he has."

"With the time constraint, his Grand Dao Source percentage should not be high." Regarding cultivation time in the Immortal Stages, the Incense Era was not that long ago. "However, you could never view such a genius with a normal lens. So, you can't underestimate him."

Wang Wei nodded, "If he is still in the lower dimension, he and the Spirit Genesis Sect might be a threat on par with the Corpse Selling Sect—maybe even worse." After all, he might be dealing with a reincarnated Paragon.

"Well, good luck," said Wu Hong with a sinister smile that displayed she was enjoying his misfortune.

"Are you making fun of me? Today, I will show you who is the man in this relationship." He put the Fate Gu away before going in for a Yin-Yang Harmony battle; he was confident.

Wang Wei walked out of his mansion, hunching over and one hand on his waist. He ignored the weird look the maids gave him as he slowly walked out.

"That woman broke my waist."

All his life, he has always been proud of his fleshly body. After all, except one person, no one in his generation could compare with him. But even that person, he would one day surpass. However, today, his wife broke his pride by breaking his waist.

His mighty fleshly body succumbed to the terror of that woman.

'How vindictive,' he complained as he felt the Duyi Realm inside his waist that was preventing him from healing. No matter what he tried, he could not remove it.

'That's what I get for being too cocky.' Wang Wei grunted before exploding his body and instantly recondensing it; there was no hesitation in his action.

"Much better," he muttered as he straightened his waist. He moved around as he felt his body was lighter. However, he swore he could still feel the pain.

'Psychological trauma?' He was speechless. After walking out of the mansion, Wu Hong was already waiting for him.

"How are you feeling?"

"I'm not talking to you," said Wang Wei. "For the next year, I will give you the silence treatment."

'It's not my fault you wanted to court death," she shrugged.

"You know how fragile my ego is; you could have gone easier on me. Hmph. Anyway, I'm not talking to you."

"We are about to go see mother-in-law," she reminded.

"Fine, I won't talk to you after we meet her."

Wu Hong laughed as they flew to meet Yu Yan. She did not believe he could last this long. Wang Wei felt taunted, so he reaffirmed his result: no matter what, he would last a year. No, at least six months. Maybe, three.

'Yes. Three months it is,' he thought.

He had breakfast with his mother and chatted until the afternoon before heading to Tianwei Peak to deal with Sect Master affairs. As soon as he arrived, the Elders handed him a bunch of documents and talismans to review and make decisions.

He looked into their eyes and could tell they would not let him leave until he dealt with all these issues.

## Chapter 705 The Great Purge

Wang Wei resisted the urge to yell and ask whether these Elders were revolting against the sect; how dare they treat the sect master in this way. However, he remembered how irresponsible he was about this position, so he shut his mouth.

'To be fair, it's not my fault.' He has to cultivate and prepare for the Heaven Will Battle. So, he could not be like his father and spend more time reviewing the sect affairs. Anyways, everything was fine as long as he steered everyone in the right direction and took care of the major decisions.

Wang Wei sighed out loud before reviewing all this paperwork. He suddenly remembered his past life as a young Deputy Manager. He spent almost every day buried in the smell of paper and ink.

'Luckily, I'm now a cultivator.' He used his Divine Sense to review everything rapidly; he wanted to finish everything as soon as possible.

'The first issue is the demon race in the north,' thought Wang Wei. The alliance proceeded smoothly. The sect helped revitalize the north by sharing Qi Gathering Array with them and fixing the Origin Source Veins underneath the continent. In less than a million years, the Spiritual Qi of the north should return to a standard level and drastically increase their resources.

Although it will still be the lowest of the five continents, it will be better than the Sea Islands between the continents where low-level Loose Cultivators thrived; it will no longer be as barren as it was in the past.

The sect helped the demons plant more spiritual herbs and prevented other factions from ravaging these newly planted Medicinal Gardens.

Lastly, the Dao Opening Sect shared allowed the demon race to enter the professional industry through their channels. Albeit, only the low-level markets.

Wang Wei suggested the sect achieve this step through low-level demonic beasts. After creating the concept of [Demon School], the number of low-level demonic beasts exponentially increased, resulting in a booming in the low-level market of Professions.



Low Tier Talisman Makers need to use papers to make talismans instead of spiritual jade. However, uniquely processed papers must be used, and they can be expensive. Luckily, there is an alternative and cheaper option: the skin of demonic beasts. Since demonic beasts absorb Spiritual Qi into their bodies, some of it remains after their death—making them perfect for Talisman making. And it's not just their skin; their blood is also great to use to create special ink engrave runes on talismans.

Demonic beast's bones and muscles are excellent materials for making low-tier Origin Artifacts. Before Tier 4 and becoming true demon races, they have bloodline cores inside their bodies that are great ingredients for pills, along with their blood, bones, and flesh.

Lastly, their bloodline core, bones, and organs are also material for low-level Array Disks—which are portable arrays used by Array Masters in the early stages of their cultivation to have some fighting powers.

Not to mention beast-taming. Because of the early widespread use of constructs for traveling, the beast-taming industry took a significant hit since people no longer needed demonic beasts to travel. Many factions whose primary source of income came from this industry suffered.

However, with the new demands for low-level demonic beasts, they began to thrive again.

With all these benefits, the Profession Industries have boomed, and the Dao Opening Sect benefited immensely since they were the creator of the Demon School Concept. And now, they invited the demon race to take part.

At first, they hesitated since the demon race might be repulsed at the idea of using demonic beasts in such a way. However, they quickly agreed after seeing all the benefits. After all, the demon race did not consider demonic beasts the same race as them.

Only after the latter reached Tier 4 and could change into human shape would they be considered a low-bloodline demon race and barely accepted. Before that, they are nothing but animals with little intelligence.

Wang Wei reviewed the information on the north. There was nothing much for him to pay attention to besides some other factions secretly trying to prevent the rise of the demon race. Some were even allies.

He ordered the sect to keep watch on these people. And if they catch some people, make them pay a heavy fine or suffer the consequence.

Wang Wei nodded in satisfaction with this issue. Although the sect has invested a lot of resources in the north with little to no return, the future benefits are incalculable.

The next major issue was the spread of different branches in the Lower Realm. There was nothing of significance except for the news they might have found a world with a branch of the Emperor Enlightened Academy. The sect worried they were doing the same as them, spreading their tentacles into the Lower Realm.

'The Academy's Qi Luck stabilized and recuperated faster than I anticipated after that incident. This could explain why,' thought Wang Wei. The sect was already searching for other worlds where the Academy might exist, so he did not need to do much except increase the manpower required for the search.

Someone recommended they destroy that branch, but he vetoed this suggestion. Sooner or later, the other factions will follow the sect's footsteps and spread in the Lower Realm. They only need to use the headstart to establish an overwhelming advantage over everyone else.

The third main issue involved the devil cultivators in the western continent. Low-level Devil cultivators have become more potent because of the demonic beast. They can raise these beasts through the school system before slaughtering and absorbing their flesh, blood, and soul.

"I guess this is better than them killing humans," thought Wang Wei. "However, these devil cultivators are a restless bunch: who knows what they will do after their overall strength increases."

Wang Wei frowned. According to historical records, these devil cultivators always become restless around the Clean Up because of the Devil Race. It is an opportunity for them to kill without restraint, morality, or judgment; it's the perfect time to increase their strength.

'The Great Purge,' thought Wang Wei with a frown. When a world is overpopulated, Heavenly Dao will lower Qi of Calamity, driving most of the habitants crazy and causing chaos that leads to mass killing. This process is also called the [Great Calamity of Heaven and Earth], and it has happened twice in the Myriad Emperor World: in the Null Era and the Middle Emperor Era.

However, the one in the Middle Emperor was different. To be specific, well controlled and not as random. A secret realm appeared in the Western Continent full of blood, flesh, soul, and other resources that can forcibly raise the cultivation realm of cultivators.

After the secret realm suddenly appeared, the strength of the devil cultivators drastically increased. But they became a little too powerful as they allied together and forced the Di Clan to close their family mountain and enter a defensive position.

Then, Heavenly Dao intervened. At that time, the world's population reached critical mass and needed cleansing. Heavenly Dao lowered Qi of Calamity, forcing a Great Purge directed toward the devil cultivators. Numerous sects, clans, religions, and other factions began slaughtering the devil cultivators, turning the Western Continent's soil red.

The devil cultivators even turned on each other because of competition for the secret realm. Of course, countless sect cultivators died in that melee, thus reducing the population.

'Could a new purge be on the horizon? I remember the demon race was also severely impacted.' The human race was the protagonist of this world, so Heavenly Dao decided to use the purge to eliminate the cancer of the race—devil cultivators—and their greatest enemy—the demon race.

'The devil cultivators and the demon race are prospering. All these could be a sign of another Purge,' thought Wang Wei, pondering what to do next if it was true.

'The core of the issue is the lack of resources. But if I revert the environment to Innate Period, most of this problem can be solved. However, in the future, another critical mass will lead to another Purge.'

The situation is not that easy to solve. The laws of Heaven and Earth are already balanced. Cultivators absorb Spiritual Qi to increase their vitality, and when they die, their flesh decomposes and returns some energy back to Heaven and Earth.

Even if he keeps increasing the resources available to the Myriad Emperor World, there will still be a limit. Once that limit is reached and overpopulation occurs, the Great Purge is the only answer.

So, there is nothing much Wang Wei can do.

'No, there is.' He thought. The bodies of Void Shattering Realm cultivators and above do not quickly decay. It's not impossible for a Saint's Body to last a few million years and remain relatively intact because of the baptism of the Law. As a result, many weak factions will turn these bodies into weapons or puppets as the foundation for their sect.

'I can change the world's order and make these Law Bodies decompose faster and return their strength to Heaven and Earth.

Wang Wei smiled since this was another way to get some merit. Then, he continued with the sect affairs. As for the devil cultivators and possible Purge? It should not happen so close to the Heaven Will Battle. So, he only needs to keep an eye out for them and their actions.

And if it did, he would try to direct it toward the Devil Race and the Sea Race—these people have been too peaceful and never suffered. Their population alone might be the largest—even bigger than humans.

#### Chapter 706 Sect Affairs

The subsequent sect affairs Wang Wei had to deal with was regarding the Sea. The Dao Opening Sect has begun to openly compete for resources in the sea—along with many other factions who copied them. However, two people were unhappy with this change: the Sea Race, since they did not want anyone near their territory.

Secondly, it's the loose cultivators. Under the sea used to be a place where the major sects and clans did not have much control or reach; it was a place for high-level loose cultivators to compete and gather resources. However, the Dao Opening Sect's paw now reached the sea, encroaching on their territories.

The Loose Cultivator Alliance even sent them a letter condemning their actions and trying to talk them out of doing this. Wang Wei even guessed they were trying to force an alliance with the Sea race to block other factions from setting foot under the sea.

'The sea is a place full of resources. Although most of it is water and Yin attributes, it's still a place deserving of attention,' thought Wang Wei before ordering the sect to concentrate their efforts on developing the sea. He even set up a team of Immortals to travel deep under the sea to see if there were any unknown secrets.

'I need to know if there are more things related to the Old Ones underneath the sea.' Wang Wei remembered Yi Liancheng since the latter was one of the most bizarre encounters he had in his cultivation journey.

'I should probably send an Insurgent. Maybe even ask Sword One to supervise the situation. But it's too dangerous. She's the sect's foundation, so nothing can happen to her.'

Although Sword One now has Eternal Emperor strength, the undersea exploration might involve Cthulhu and the Old Gods. Although Wang Wei did not know exactly how powerful that creature was, something told him even Paragons could not deal with it.

Of course, there is also the possibility it is a [Taboo] not for its strength but for something completely different similar to science and technology.

Wang Wei waved his hand, and a few seconds later, a projection appeared before him. He isolated the sound to prevent the elders from listening.

"I thought you weren't talking to me for a year?"

"I will, but only after this time."

"I believe you," said Wu Hong casually. "What is it this time?"

"I forgot to ask you whether you know about one of the taboos, Cthulhu."

"The Old Gods?"

"Yes." Wang Wei explained in detail what happened to him with Yi Liancheng. Yesterday, he focused more on the devil race and the invaders from foreign world communities.

"You really are a magnet for trouble," commented Wu Hong before frowning.

She dug into her memories. She only knew about the Old Gods because Wang Wei told him about some myths and legends from Earth. As for the taboo, she only had one encounter.

"I've once met a Fiendgod with a similar aura as Yi Liancheng, most likely another follower," uttered Wu Hong. "I fought with him, but he was unkillable. So, I had to seal it. Besides that, I have no other knowledge about this particular taboo."

Despite her strength and experience, she did not know about all 13 Taboos. After all, the Chaos Universe is vast beyond comprehension. Although Paragons and Fiendgods are considered the

rulers of Heaven and Earth, that's only on the surface. There are simply too many mysteries, unknown, and forbidden things in the universe.

Wang Wei nodded in agreement. He did not think because he could kill Yi Liancheng meant, he could do the same for all followers of the Old God. Most likely, the higher their cultivation, the scarier and more dangerous they are.

"Alright, thank you. And starting now, I will stop speaking to you."

"Sure you are."

Wang Wei ended the communication as he thought about how to deal with this sea exploration. He frowned for a few minutes before suddenly remembering the mercenary squad he had met. 'Right. I just need to pay some loose cultivator mercenary squad to supervise this meeting.'

Although Insurgent Loose Cultivators were rare, they still existed. Some are willing to take any risks after asking for an exorbitant price. Nevertheless, no matter how much they asked for, it was nothing compared to a sect that existed for billions of years and accumulated generational wealth.

Wang Wei found this solution satisfying, so he signed an order for someone to execute it.

Then, he continued his review. He took a document discussing the sect's alliance with Origin Pill Dao Sect.

Long ago, after infiltrating the sect, he told Lou Cheng he could ally with the sect. Although it took some time, the alliance became true—but both sides agreed to keep it on the down-low.

The Dao Opening Sect did not want other factions to know their political influence had exponentially increased with the alliance. Meanwhile, sect master Ye Lao wished to use the sect's power to fight against Fu Caiyun, and he succeeded as Lou Cheng became the next sect master and seemed to have complete control, sidelining Fu Caiyun.

'Lou Cheng, huh?' thought Wang Wei with squinting eyes. This person has always been an unknown variable because of his relationship with the Flame Emperor. So, Wang Wei has his Fate Shadow Guard closely watching him.

Nevertheless, since Lou Cheng received the Flame Emperor's inheritance. Despite having a reputation even better than Fu Caiyun and Yan Liling due to his sudden talent increase, he rarely showed himself outside of the sect, focusing on pill refining.

If not for the few occasions he appeared to fight political battles with Fu Caiyun in the early stages of his ascension to the position of sect master, Lou Cheng's presence in the world would have been even more transparent.

'I know some of the chess pieces and move of everyone in the game,' thought Wang Wei, thinking about the seven moons, Maitreya, and many people in Limbo—including the Human Emperor. 'However, I'm clueless about the Flame Emperor.'

'Does he want to deal with the Seven Moons, or is he planning something else?'

So far, he only knows Lou Cheng is the Flame Emperor's chess piece, but he does not know what he wants to do.

'So far, Lou Cheng has shown no sign of wanting to participate in the final battle. Does that mean the Flame Emperor does not need a Great Emperor, or he has an alternative method of proving the Dao?'

Wang Wei pondered for a few minutes before moving on. If Flame Emperor has another goal, he cannot think of anything now. However, if the latter has an alternate method for proving the Dao, it must be related to pill refining. So, he engraved some of his ideas and guesses before sending them to Wang Ju and the Fate Shadow Guard headquarters.

Wang Wei picked another issue to supervise. It was also about another alliance but from the Origin Rune Palace.

'What is Wu Ming doing?;

He met Wu Ming during the Spirit Road Trial when the latter found the inheritance of his ancestor—a talented Array Master in the Ancient Emperor Era. However, despite the fact his ancestors had immense hatred for the Origin Rune Palace, Wu Ming joined them and even became their Palace Master. And now, he was asking for an alliance.

'I can't believe the weak and thin boy I met before is now the ruler of an ancient Emperor Lineage. This guy is not simple.' Wang Wei applauded him simply because no one in the Palace discovered his connection to his ancestor. Of course, there is the possibility Emperor Haiyuan removed all evidence of Wu Ming's ancestor, so the Origin Rune Palace had no hatred for him in the first place. After all, what he did was too shameful. With his status, he would not want anyone to know—especially not his legacy.

'Although I can roughly guess his intention, let's wait and see.' Wang Wei agreed to a primary secret alliance and see how things develop from now on. He also tasked his spies in the Origin Rune Palace to keep their eyes on him and send him more information.

Finally, he dealt with the internal affairs of the sect. Most things ran smoothly. After all, an institution like the Dao Opening Sect has been operating for so long that it now formed its own system. As the sect master, his job is to ensure no significant problem occurs in the system.

So, everything was fine regarding the sect's resources acquisition and distribution, disciples recruitment and training, and elder's internal and external duties.

The only issue that warranted his attention, no, his gaze, was some people from the sectarian side refused to accept the situation and became restless again after the sect acquired some talented individuals. However, Wang Wei did not have to do anything as the leaders of the sectarian faction themselves swiftly dealt with these restless people.

So, everything was peaceful.

#### Chapter 707 The Commerce Hub's Future

The last thing Wang Wei had to deal with was the Commerce Hub. With the help of the Star Lord Mountain, the Dao Opening Sect has established some foundation in that place, exchanging resources with hundreds of World Communities.

Since they had just established themselves, their powers and influence were not up to par, but Wang Wei wanted to take it slow. So far, the profit from the Commerce Hub has increased the annual yield sect by 5%. Although this number looked small, it's extraordinary considering the resources the Dao Opening Sect acquires each month.

It is similar to a person who makes 10,000 Yuan a month, increasing his salary by 5%, and a billionaire doing the same; the amount of money each makes is vastly different.



'The Commerce Hub has so much potential,' thought Wang Wei. 'When I get my hands on it, I can expand it to all world communities in the lower dimension. And if Heavenly Dao allowed it, I could expand the scope to the upper dimension.'

Beyond Tier 10 resources are impossible to exchange, but it would greatly benefit the lower dimension if they could trade with the Eternal Ascension World.

'Not even Tier 10 resources. I'm sure the upper dimension has a larger quantity of Mortal Resources and more variety.'

A perfect example would be resources to temper the body. The lower dimension might, let's say, have a million unique spiritual herbs. But the upper dimension would have at least 1000 times that number.

With more variety, body refiners do not have to worry about their bodies having immunity to resources, making the body refining path more challenging in the later stages. Some people have unique physiques, and certain medicines work better than others. With access to the upper dimension's resource pool, more people can cultivate by refining the resources suited for them.

The benefit will not only apply to body refining but soul, energy, healing, law comprehension, alchemy, and all professions.

'Although there is a low chance of succeeding, I should try.' Of course, Wang Wei has to worry about the Seven Suns if his plan even works.

'Maybe this is not a good idea. Or, one I can only accomplish after getting rid of them,' he thought with a frown, thinking about the feasibility. Even if he could get True Heavenly Dao's approval, he has to find a way to bypass these parasites. They have absolute control over the upper dimension.

'The rebels. There should be a rebel group opposing them. Maybe, I can trade with them.' Wang Wei does not know whether they would be interested in the resources in the lower dimension, but maybe they would be interested in something.

'Talent. Is it possible to send them talented individuals from the lower dimension?' Any faction would kill to have talented individuals as their backbones, not to mention this struggling rebellion with probably a high death rate.

The problem is that only Great Emperors can bring people from the lower dimension through ascension, but he has yet to hear of sending people there. So, he did not know if it was feasible.

'With my power, maybe I can do it,' thought Wang Wei with bright eyes. 'Most of the people who will lose their Heaven Will in this Ultimate Glorious Age are extremely talented individuals. If they go to the upper dimension and get their hands on a Heaven Will, most will become Pseudo and real Eternal Emperors. I'm sure the rebels would love to have such a fighting force behind them.'

The more Wang Wei thought about this idea, the more he liked it and the more feasible he found it.

'These talents will be the vanguard until I ascend. They can set up a foundation for me to use to deal with the parasites. I can also cultivate a force in advance.'

Wang Wei knew he could not rely on the upper dimension Dao Opening Sect after ascending. Their current situation must be precarious without the founders, and his presence will only bring them more trouble. So, having a force of his own after ascending will significantly benefit him.

'I'm getting ahead of myself. I don't even know how Heaven Wills are acquired in the upper dimension.' Although he had his guesses, he was not entirely sure. So, he shamelessly called his wife again and asked. Wang Wei has little information about the upper dimension from Gu Xuan and Ao Tian's memories. However, they are both incomplete and biased. A lot of it he has to deduce based on specific memories. So, he wanted to know more from his wife.

Then, after getting what he wanted and swearing not to talk to her, he continued his planning.

'12,000 Heaven Will: I'm sure the rebels have ways to get some of them. If not, these talented would be fine in the Emperor Path Arena.'

True Heavenly Dao should protect these arenas from the paws of the Seven Moons, but Wang Wei was not sure about Supreme Unity. Hopefully, Maitreya would restrain him.

'From Xiao Tiandi and the other geniuses, I can deduce that the Eternal Ascension World's current spirit is laziness, fear, and lack of ambitions. So, the powerful factions would have stopped sending their geniuses to Arena 12.'

These parasites have done everything to weaken the world and prevent terrifying geniuses from showing up. So, as long as Wang Wei sends these lower-dimension geniuses into the Emperor Path Arena, they can easily prove the Dao.

'I don't have to worry about their Karma with the Karma Washing Water,' he continued to ponder, thanking the Heavens for his Karma Incarnation. No, he thanked himself for being wise, cultivating the Dao of Karma, creating the incarnations, and giving them missions.

'No, they will still owe me karma, and I will ensure that,' continued Wang Wei.

If he has no way to suppress these people, how could they easily work for him? So, they must owe him a tremendous karmic debt.

'I need to find a way to contact the rebels. From Gu Xuan, I know there is a rumor Emperor Kong is secretly funding the rebels. However, the latter is completely fine and has not been clean-up by the parasites; he's not simple.'

He pondered the possibility of contacting Emperor Kong through the Academy and coming to an agreement or alliance.

'Then there is the woman: Xu Junyao. My instinct tells me she also might be related to the rebels.' Although Wang Wei relied on his instinct to conclude this fact, he also has an observation to back it up.

Xu Junyao is the most beautiful woman in the Eternal Ascension World, yet no Paragons have tried to force her into their harem or ruin her beauty. With her Everlasting Empyrean strength, she would not be able to stop them. And Wang Wei does not think that not even one of the parasites did not desire her.

Subsequently, there is her apprentice, Xiao Tiandi. Anyone who becomes that guy master should know the danger of such a talented individual. The parasites cannot accept the existence of Xiao Tiandi or anyone related to him.

Knowing this, Xu Junyao still took him in and probably sheltered him; she's perhaps one of the main reasons he was still alive today.

'Three possibilities: Xu Junyao is a master political strategist and uses her beauty to lure one of the parasites to shelter her. Maybe, even lure more than one of them and form a balance of power where they all desire her, so they decide to leave her alone to prevent infighting.

'She has a hidden trump card that even they have to be wary of. Or, she has a backer, most likely, Maitreya.'

Numerous thoughts flashed in his mind before squinting. 'Or maybe all three,' thought Wang Wei with a sneer. 'Worthy of a woman who has a love fate connection to me: how could she be simple.'

Of course, he knew there was a chance none of these deductions were true, and she was really just a beautiful woman. However, he leaned more toward the first possibility.

Wang Wei sat straight, thinking about the future and planning ahead. The Elders were suspicious of why he was thinking about the sect affairs so intensely, but they did not dare bother him. Although he did not release any aura and looked like an ordinary mortal, his body naturally released a momentum that demanded respect and authority.

'I need to calm down and not get ahead of myself,' thought Wang Wei. 'There has never been a direct connection between the lower and upper dimensions. However, we are currently in an adverse situation.

'True Heavenly Dao wants the world to prosper, most likely as a way to fight against Supreme Unity. Maybe, it will allow it.'

Wang Wei decided to try this method. If not, he will try secretly smuggling. The Spirit Genesis Sect can hide from True Heavenly Dao, and this method is possible with their method.

'I can contact Emperor Kong. And if he does not work, I have two candidates,' thought Wang Wei. 'The second one is risky. But if it works....' He squinted his eyes before making a final plan. He finally finished his paperwork before looking at the elders:

"Summon Jin Mengyao to see me."

#### Chapter 708 Jin Mengyao's Path

Wang Wei watched as a young man walked into the Sect Master Hall. The young man looked presentable, at least on the surface. His clothes and hair were perfectly arranged; however, he had bloodshot eyes.

A depressing and defeated aura emanated from his body despite trying to hide it.

'A broken spear, huh,' thought Wang Wei as he watched the young man before him. If the previous Jin Mengyao was a tall and mighty spear that dared to pierce anything between Heaven and Earth, the current him was a rusted and broken one.

'His Origin Essence is constantly fluctuating, showing he lost control. His spiritual power and Blood Essence from his fleshly body are also constantly leaking. Forget about entering the Void Shattering Realm, his life span will also drastically decline.'

He frowned since he did not expect this kid's Dao Heart to reach such a terrible shape. Wang Wei looked at the elders, and many people lowered their heads. They tried to reduce Jin Mengyao's arrogance but crippled him instead, ruining such a talent for the sect.

'The sectarian sides were happy to have two Emperor-Potential Talents like Cai Song and Jin Mengyao, and asked the other families not to interfere too much in their training. However, they ruined him instead.'

Wang Wei did not blame them as he understood their approach. They did not want Jin Mengyao's ambitions to prove the Dao in this generation to ruin the good relationship between the two factions. And given how monstrous of a talent Wang Wei was, they knew the latter had no chance.

And it did not help Cai Song was very close to his Wang Clan because of the Puppet Legion despite being a member of the sectarian faction. Unfortunately, the way they attempted to curb the latter's arrogance was too much and basically destroyed Jin Mengyao instead of helping him.

'And now I have to clean up their mess,' thought Wang Wei, secretly shaking his head. Anyway, this was his job as a sect master.

"Jin Mengyao has seen the sect master," said the young man before properly bowing. Despite trying to remain calm, Wang Wei could detect the trembling of his body and the desolateness in his voice.

Wang Wei nodded to him before asking, "Do you know why I call you here?"

"Disciple does not know."

"It's about your Heart Devil."

Jin Mengyao could not hide the trembling of his body, and he had to clutch his hand tightly to control his emotions.

"Do you think I call you to gloat or establish my superiority?"

Jin Mengyao did not answer. A part of him felt this was true, while the other thought the person in front of him was leagues above him and had no need for such petty things. As such, he was conflicted and chose to lower his head and not answer.

"It's this mindset that got you in the current situation. You are a talented disciple of the sect. So, your success and glory will also be my success and glory. Do you understand?"

"Y-Yes."

Wang Wei knew these words were insufficient to convince him or deal with his current situation. But he had an idea and decided to test it out first.

"Watch this," he said, puzzling Jin Mengyao before seeing an image appear before him. It was a great battle of the sect master.

"Impossible!" accidentally yelled Jin Mengyao as he watched this fight. "This is not real." He almost screamed these words.

"It is," calmly said Wang Wei. "It appeared right after I entered the Primordial Spirit Realm—your current realm."

Jin Mengyao could not believe what he was seeing. The man he thought was a monster beyond human understanding, the man who hunted him in his dream, the man who made him question his talent, worth, and future—he was losing to someone else. More than losing, he was maltreated as this battle was a one-sided beating.

"No, this can't be real."

"It is," replied Wang Wei. "This is the first defeat of my life and the only one I fully acknowledged. I lost that battle—if it can even be called such."

Jin Mengyao watched this fight with his mouth open. The sect master's defeat was more miserable than the one he suffered in the Battle Pagoda. He knew the sect master became scarier the higher his cultivation and could not compare to the Primordial Spirit version he fought. Even then, he did not expect the battle to be so one-sided.

"After that defeat, what do you think I did? Do you think I wallowed in self-pity, swearing at the Heavens how unfair the world was? Curse that I did not have a better talent? Do you think I gave up and accepted my fate?"

Jin Mengyao lowered his head before muttering, "Sect master, it's not the same."

"How is it different?"

"I'm sure you spend some time cultivating before defeating your opponent and regaining your lost honor. Me? I have no chance."

"You're wrong," said Wang Wei. "I recently had an encounter with that person, and according to my calculation, I have less than a 30% chance of defeating him."

Jin Mengyao looked at him with eyes that were trying to determine if he was telling the truth; he could not believe it. No, he refuses to accept it.

"It's true," said Wang Wei, lying more comfortably in his seat and sighing. "Thirty percent may not sound much. But back then, I had zero chance of ever winning. That person was an unsurpassable mountain that would suppress all my hope. But I did not crumble.

"I climb that mountain, step-by-step, to reach the current 30%. And by the Heaven Will Battle, I will conquer that mountain."

As he said these words, his body released a mighty aura. It did not suppress anyone but displayed his unwavering Dao Heart to everyone in the room.

"Failure is nothing but an opportunity for learning. You should have learned this lesson from the Dao Heart Pagoda."

Many thoughts flashed into Jin Mengyao, thinking about everything he had experienced since the beginning of his cultivation journey. After entering the Dao Opening Sect, he tempered his Dao Heart through the Pagoda. However, his competitive nature overtook him after seeing he did not beat Wang Wei's records. So, he convinced himself the Pagoda had something wrong, and the upper echelons tempered with it to keep Wang Wei's Heaven Chosen's status.

Jing Mengyao then focused on cultivating and using his strength to show them their talents. However, after his overwhelming defeat, he could not convince himself it was rigged, no matter how he tried.

"Sect master, I want to ask you something; please answer truthfully."

"Go ahead."

"Can I conquer the mountain you've set on me?"

Wang Wei paused for a moment. "I will be honest: throughout the Endless Void, since the creation of the lower dimension, there are probably less than 50 people in the same league as me."

Wang Wei thought for a moment before flicking his finger and sending a light into his Sea of Consciousness. A shocked look appeared in Jin Mengyao's eyes as knowledge about the Nine Extremity Foundation entered his mind.

"You should understand the difficulty?"

"I-I do."

"And this is not the limit of my abilities as I never stop trying to be better than my predecessors. So, although I won't say it's impossible, it won't be easy."

An even greater aura of sadness and depression enveloped Jin Mengyao, worrying some elders. "Then, what am I supposed to do?" His voice almost cracked as he tried to control his emotions.



"You have two options: trying to climb the mountain with a steady, dedicated, and firm heart. You need to have the mindset that even if I don't reach the top and conquer it, the journey will sublimate my mind and allow me to achieve great things in my cultivation path."

'Indeed,' thought Jin Mengyao as his eyes brightened a little. "What about the second option?"

"Follow your own path. Forget about me, my accomplishment, or how bright my light is. Follow your heart and focus on your journey of reaching the pinnacle of the Dao and beyond."

"Follow...my...own path," muttered. The answer is so simple and obvious. Yet, he never thought about it. Maybe some other elders said the same word to him, but he never cared. But coming from the man who drove him to this stage, these words seemed to contain magical power.

"Yes, why do I need to leave under someone else's shadow? Maybe I am not the brightest star in the sky, but I can also shine," muttered Jin Mengyao. "I have my own path."

He remembered the first time he picked a spear. Some soldiers came to his village when he was a child to ask people for food for a war with the neighboring country. Nothing terrible happened to the village. But he was suddenly curious and picked one of the soldiers' spears.

The moment he touched the spear, he fell in love with it and was naturally gifted.

"On that day, I swore to reach the pinnacle of the spear. Although I was nothing but a simple mortal villager, I planted a seed of ambitions. And now, I have strayed from that oath, pursuing power and prestige instead.

"My path is the spear."

His aura suddenly changed, becoming straight, sharp, and overbearing—like a spear that dared pierce the Heavens. His eyes were no longer listless or dazed but full of confidence and fierceness.

"Thank you, sect master, for your teaching," said Jin Mengyao.

"No problem. You can use the Samsara Array for your final tempering." The Samsara Array is the one Wang Wei used to create his Everlasting Dao Heart, and it has become another foundation for the sect.

Jing Mengyao bowed again before leaving; his Dao Heart was not completely healed. But after using the array and experiencing different lives as a spear wielder, he would not long heal it but sublimate it.

## Chapter 709 The Two Projects

One of the hidden dangers of the Dao Opening Sect's political system is the unbalance of power between the three factions and the sectarian side. And in this generation, the balance will further intensify as each of the three families has a Great Emperor, but the sectarian side remains the same.

With the Ancestors' existence, the chances of this contradiction reaching the stage of affecting the sect's foundation is very low, but not impossible. If the sectarian Ancestors become fed up with the unbalance of power one day, the situation will be aggravated.

Statistically, Wang Wei knew the chances were low. However, he also considered outside interference. He has infiltrated other factions before and taken them down from the inside. He was not so arrogant to believe he was the only one capable of such a feat—especially with the example of Di Tian's Sleepers infiltrating the sect.

Luckily, fate favored him and brought him two talents: Cai Song and Jin Mengyao. If the sect plays its card well, the following four generations of Emperors will belong to them, and the sectarian faction will acquire two, bringing back the balance of the sect. The only trouble was the issue of Eternal Emperors, but he did not have to worry too much about that.

"Is there anything else?" asked Wang Wei, and the elders shook their heads. So, he left. Wang Wei teleported to a secret realm with several of the sect's professionals.

"Sect master," saluted everyone.

"At ease," he replied. "How are things going?"

"Not good, I'm afraid," said Li Zixin with embarrassment. In this generation, he is considered the most talented Weapon Refiners—surpassing the previous generation despite only recently becoming a True Monarch.

"What about you?"

"The same," replied Luo Yongnian; he was also embarrassed. He has a similar status as Li Zixin and is considered the most talented Array Master in this generation.

"Compared to Elder Yan Liling, we are too far behind." Previously, he and Li Zixin were not convinced, asking themselves why their prestige was not the same as Yan Liling. But after working on this project, they understood.

Wang Wei checked their progress and frowned. These two were in charge of a project similar to Yan Liling's Automatic Pill Cauldron. Wang Wei wanted a machine that only required placing the material, and an Artifact will be created.

The same is true for Arrays. He wanted to create an Array Disc containing all the divine runes. And a person only needed to choose the specific array—like Qi Gathering Array or Star Protecting Array—and the disk would use the appropriate runes. His vision is in the future, a person does not need to input a specific array but a specific purpose.

The function would be similar to a search function where the cultivator told the Disc: I want an array to temper the body, and the disk showed him Gravity Tempering Array, Bone Grinding Array, Blood Condensing Array, etc. The cultivator only needs to choose which they see fit. They can organize arrays to fit their specific circumstances to have better effects.

As for a project similar to Talisman, Wang Wei only had a basic group doing the research, and that's due to two reasons. Firstly, there were no genuinely talented Talisman Makers in the past two generations. Secondly, talismans were too similar to arrays.

If arrays' core philosophy is to levy or borrow the might of Heaven and Earth, talismans are to store it in something small and portable before using it later on.

While reviewing the progress of these projects, Yan Liling also appeared in this place. And after looking at the progress, she also frowned.

"Things might be more complicated than originally thought," she commented, and Wang Wei agreed. The main reason for Yan Liling's success was due to her Innate Talent.

The best way to describe it is to have a database and a search and guide function. Yan Liling's knowledge served as the database, so as long as she wanted to create a pill, her Innate Talent would instantly use the database to generate the pill for her.

However, if the pill she wants to create is beyond the means of the database, the search and guide function will activate in the form of intuition and direct her to the knowledge, skills, and resources needed to create the pill. Of course, her Innate Talent has a limit, as tested by Yan Liling. If she desired to make some outlandish things, it would not work.

With her talent as a blueprint, Yan Liling first created a database that she installed in the Cauldron. And recently, she's been trying to recreate her talent's search and guide function to add to the cauldron.

Meanwhile, the group was clueless regarding the Weapon Refining Machine and Array Disk. Weapon refining has much in common with pills when it comes to purifying ores using flames and engraving divine runes. They are also similar regarding formulas for pills and special alloys.

Ultimately, ores are not spiritual herbs, and weapon refining is not the same as pill refining. A perfect example of this contrast is Weapon Spirit. Heaven Tier and above Origin Artifacts can have spirit—although the general zeitgeist of the Myriad Emperor World is to only allow their weapon to have a minimum level of intelligence.

However, weapons created and used by the Spirit Race cultivators always have a soul with intelligence. They hoped once they reached a certain cultivation realm or after their death, their weapon could transform and acquire a human body to become a Spirit Race.

However, the alchemy in the Myriad Emperor World does not allow the existence of Pill Soul—except for maybe Emperor Pills. Of course, there is always an exception based on the Pill Master. The point is this slight difference between the two professions makes it more challenging to create the Weapon Refining Machine.

As for the Array Disk, things are even more complicated. Runes are not the only basis for an array; it includes the terrain, the surrounding power of Heaven and Earth, the resonance of law, and so many more.

"I wanted the sect to create this method to acquire more merit, but I think I have to use another approach," commented Wang Wei.

"Oh, what were you thinking? Do you want the Ancestors to work on this project? They could accelerate its completion, but I doubt they can finish it." Yan Liling understood these two projects would require a lot of human resources, somebody with a talent similar to hers, or a great deal of time.

"No, I plan to make this project a worldwide one," said Wang Wei. "Gather all the array masters and weapon refiners of the Myriad Emperor World to complete it."

"Sect master, you can't," said Li Zixin, and Luo Yangnian agreed with him.

"Anyone of these projects will grant a tremendous amount of merit. Are you sure it's a good idea to let others benefit?" asked Yan Liling, and all the professionals in the secret realm nodded in agreement with her.

"There is a high chance the sect would need several generations to finish these tasks—unless someone like you appears," added Wang Wei. "However, if the whole world worked together, it could finish in this generation."

"Are there other reasons you want to do this?" Yan Liling asked, feeling it was not that simple.

"Unity," said Wang Wei. "People will not easily accept my reign despite having the power to suppress everyone. However, if the entire world could work together on a project with immense benefit, it would nurture their sense of unity. I will use this opportunity to show them the benefit of my reign."

"It is a good way to show them you're not only our sect's Emperor but the Myriad Emperor World's Emperor," nodded Yan Liling. "Plus, these projects are achievements that will forever ingrain in the history of the entire Endless Void. Many cultivators who pursue fame, glory, and being immortalized will be attracted."

Wang Wei agreed with her as he could see the future benefits. When he spreads his tentacles to the World Communities, he will access the database of their worlds and add them to Yan Liling and these two's projects. So, once they are accomplished, it would indeed be an achievement that could bring tremendous luck to the Myriad Emperor World and the Dao Opening Sect, bringing them more prosperity.

Wang Wei could even foresee the undetectable benefit like national confidence. On earth, the citizens of First World often have a natural confidence compared to Third World countries because of their countries' technological achievements, history, and cultural influence.

And these three projects will have the same effect once spread throughout the lower dimension. Once the citizen of the Myriad Emperor World has this natural confidence and pride in their plane, it would greatly benefit their cultivation and confrontation against other planes.

"So, it's decided," said Wang Wei before looking at the professionals with gloomy looks. "You have until the Heaven Will Battle to work on this project, which will give you a great advantage. If you use that advantage, you guys will be one of the main leaders of the final project and have the most benefit."

After saying these words, Wang Wei left. These people have such an advantage over all the other professionals worldwide. If they cannot use it to get the most benefit, they don't deserve it in the first place.

Yan Liling looked at these people and said, "You have to understand: the sect has a grand heart and far-seeing vision. While you guys only see the profit in front of you, he sees the benefits hundreds of generations later and plans for it."

Yan Liling left after saying these words. Her vision was better than these people, and she could see the benefit of doing things now and reaping them a few generations later. Nevertheless, she also understood how they felt as she sometimes felt her big brother saw and planned too far in the future. Luckily, she knew to trust his vision and abilities.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei teleported to the Supreme Elder Mountain to see Yan Chen, his former Dao Protector. And also check on his grandfather.

#### Chapter 710 Dao Protector & Dao Heart

"Sect Master, you're here," said Yan Chen as he walked out of the cottage. "Come in."

Wang Wei walked inside the cottage, which was ordinary, with nothing but a mat for cultivation: there were no paintings on the wall, no tea table, and the room was barely enough to fit two people.

'The embodiment of simple and ordinary,' thought Wang Wei as he knew some cultivators used this method of abandoning luxury and comfort to temper their minds.

"I'm sorry, but I was not expecting guests," said Yan Chen before waving his hand to expand the internal space of the cottage. Furthermore, a table manifested before him with a tea set and a sitting mat for Wang Wei.

"It's fine," replied Wang Wei and sipping his tea. "How have you been doing?"

"I am okay," Yan Chen replied, looking at the sect master with mixed emotions. He was happy and proud as he was once the Dao Protector of such a Heaven-defying genius. He felt a sense of accomplishment as he watched as the latter rose step-by-step and left a legend that will forever be remembered throughout history. There is no better feeling in his old age than watching the younger generation surpass the previous one.

He felt hopeful because he knew of the future this young man would one day create. Finally, he felt sad as his role was too short; Wang Wei grew too fast, making his role as Dao Protector useless. A part of Yan Chen always thought he was inadequate in his role.

Wang Wei could detect all of Yan Chen's emotions. No matter how fast he grew up and surpassed the need for Yan Chen's protection, the latter was still his Dao Protector. He took an oath on his life to die before he allowed anything to happen to Wang Wei.

"I came here to ask you if you are interested in the position of Fate One."

Yan Chen paused his sipping, taking a moment to process this news. Then, he shook his head, "No need. I'm happy with just being an Immortal Venerable."

He did not have his own Dao, so Yan Chen knew he could not become a Dao Ancestor and access the Grand Dao Source—unless the Sword Empress let him borrow her Grand Dao Source. So, he was content with just being an Immortal Venerable."

"Don't waste your time and resources on me," continued Yan Chen. "From what I know about you, you should already have a candidate in mind." Not anyone can acquire the Fate One position. Although talent and such might not matter much, temperament and ideals are a must. Great Emperors will often choose people devoted to the sect and willing to spend the rest of their lives protecting their foundation.

If not chosen correctly, the situation of the Great Zhou Dynasty will repeat itself.

"I understand," replied Wang Wei. "However, as my Dao Protector, you are destined to become an Insurgent."

"Sect master—"

"You don't have to say anything," countered Wang Wei. "I know your worry, so I'm here to help you. Don't resist."

Wang Wei pointed his finger at Yan Chen's forehead, and his Divine Sense infiltrated the latter's Sea of Consciousness. Yan Chen did not hesitate or resist, showing his trust.

Wang Wei found Yan Chen's Primordial Spirit and began his work. He purified it as a way to increase Yan Chen's comprehension. The process was painful, but the old Dao Protector could bear such a level.

Since Wang Wei was the one doing the purification, it was a major success. But it was not over. He took five strings of Innate Qi from his Qi Flower Talent and used them to nourish Yan Chen's soul. He used Soul Laws to change the latter's innate origin or his natural-born comprehension talent.

The process lasted a few hours before finishing.

"Last step," said Wang Wei before accessing Yan Chen's Law Tree. He gently crushed the Dao Fruit without affecting the Sea of Consciousness and the Primordial Spirit; he ensured no backlash.

Yan Chen's aura drastically dropped as he reverted to the Saint Realm. However, he was happy. He belonged to the second class of True Monarch, the people who do not have their own Dao but also do not entirely follow the Ways of their Ancestors.

Although his class was better than those who followed the predecessor without a hint of innovation, his path was still incomplete and a dead end. He could not enter the Quasi-Emperor Realm and fuse with his Dharma Body.

But now, with his increased talent, he can comprehend his own Dao and create a scripture. He can enter the Quasi Emperor Realm and even bear the Heaven Will after sealing himself.



Of course, Yan Chen did not have the Heart of an Emperor, so he was okay with using the opportunity presented to him in this generation to achieve immortality.

"Thank you, sect master," said Yan Chen, prepared to give the deepest bow he could muster. Unfortunately, Wang Wei's power prevented him.

"Despite being the sect master, you are still my elders." Wang Wei has no problem receiving bows from the older generation, but some people are different. Yan Chen accompanied him since the beginning of his cultivation journey and held a special meaning in his heart.

"A new era is coming, and you should have a place in it." After saying these words, he left Yan Chen alone, feeling the latter was in a hurry to cultivate. He walked a few meters to another hunt where his grandfather was.

"Not out yet?" muttered Wang Wei before preparing to leave. But he suddenly received a Divine Sense message from his grandfather he would be coming out soon. So, he waited for three days.

"Hahaha, my lovely grandson. How have you been?" said Wang Chang after walking out of the hut. He walked in front of Wang Wei and started pinching his face and arms. "Powerful Blood Qi and Yang Energy. I see you're as healthy as I remember."

Wang Wei's eye twitched, "I should be asking how you're doing."

He observed the old man and could feel the difference. Most of the hidden depressing aura he tried to hide was now gone. Instead, he was more majestic and overbearing—just like an Overlord.

"Although not completely healed, I am so much better." During his retreat, he used the Samsara Array to relive his Heaven Will Battle over and over, trying different approaches and choices. Finally, Wang Chang realized he lost the battle, not because of his lack of strength but because his opponent had a better strategic mind. Furthermore, he was also a little careless and left his guard down.

After having this enlightenment, he no longer blamed himself for the defeat and healed most of the cracks in his Dao Heart. And the only reason it was not completely healed was that a stubborn part of him wanted a chance to have a head-on battle with Emperor Nine Suns.

Wang Chang knew his Dao Heart would be completed no matter the result of the battle. If he wins, he will make up for the regret in his heart. If he lost, he would accept the opponent was worthy of becoming the final winner.

"Oh, can you tell me your exact situation?" asked Wang Wei.

"Think of it this way: the previous me could only be a Pseudo Emperor. But now, I could use Third Class power."

Wang Wei understood what he meant. Dao Heart is vital for Tier 10. Some people with a destroyed Dao Heart cannot bear the Heaven Will and would die if they absorb it. People with crack Dao Heart can only become Pseudo Emperors with power on par with Dan Ancestors, if not less.

Finally, if a person has some flaws, they can become different classes of Emperors based on their talents. However, they would only be able to use Third Class 5% power.

So, the current Wang Chang would become a First Class or Pseudo Eternal Emperor, but with his flawed Dao Heart, he would only be able to use Third Class Strength.

And this rule also applies to normal Emperors like Wang Wei. If one day, a flaw or cracks appeared on his Dao Heart, it did not matter if he was an Eternal Supreme: his strength would drastically drop.

"That's excellent news," said Wang Wei as he knew his plan for his grandfather would work. As long as the old man has a chance to fight on equal ground with Emperor Nine Suns, his Dao Heart will be fixed, and he can reincarnate.

'No, he doesn't even have to go through all that trouble. He can just prove the Dao in the upper dimension.'

However, he was conflicted by this idea. He did not want his parents to ascend until he dealt with the parasites. Sending his grandfather into the upper dimension was already too risky.

"Boy, what are you thinking about that suddenly made you frown so deeply?"

"Don't worry about it."

"Alright. Anyway, you're a grown man with a wife and responsibility; you don't need my help, and I don't think I will be useful. However, remember, your family will be your greatest ally. We will always support you unconditionally, no matter what you do or how far you travel in the cultivation journey."

"I will."

"Alright, let's go. I've been craving one of your dishes and the weird drinks you created for that Beach Party."