

## F.D Emperor 731

### Chapter 731 Aftermath

Wang Tian watched Casting One leave in anger and did not care. He already expected the backlash he would receive for his actions. However, his previous plan was to cut off the old sword path after he proved the Dao. By then, he would have the strength to suppress the entire world and even affect the entire lower dimension.

Although his decision was spontaneous, he analyzed that it was not such a bad thing; the swordsmen of the Myriad Emperor would have an entire generation to adapt to the status quo. Unfortunately, other Heaven Will Worlds will not have such a luxury once he completely cuts off their path.

Wang Tian secretly shook his head before focusing on Ji Lanfang's state. Although he was slightly injured, Ji Lanfang's situation was worse than his.

"You were reckless."

"Haha, true. But I've never had such a thrilling battle in my cultivation journey," replied Ji Lanfang. "So, it was worth it." He can confidently say he learned more than a million years of cultivation retreat and battle experience in this short battle.

"So, what are you going to do?"

"I'm not stubborn beyond saving," replied Ji Lanfang. "Since you showed me a better path, I would be a fool not to walk it." His goal or ambition is to see the pinnacle of swordsmanship. And since Wang Tian showed him the actual peak of swordsmanship, he will not hesitate to change his path.

"That's g...." Wang Tian stopped midway through his sentence as he raised his head to see purple light emanating from the cloud.

"Purple Merit," commented Ji Lanfang with slight surprise before realizing it made sense. Wang Tian did not create a new path as many people claimed. No, throughout the entire lower dimension—and even the Eternal Ascensions World—the Way of the Sword went astray as swordsmen walked an extreme path, abandoning the core idea of the harmony of Essence, Spirit, and Qi.

What Wang Tian did was redirect swordsmen back to the correct path that was in harmony with Heaven and Earth. Despite this, he still received the highest level of purple merit for his contribution.

Wang Tian calmly received the merit with a smile; he could use this event to show these stubborn swordsmen his path was orthodox while they were crooked. Under the banner of orthodoxy, he can gather many swordsmen on his side.

"Congratulations, Fellow Daoist," said Ji Lanfang with a smile.

"Thank you," replied Wang Tian before thinking of something. "Wei'er, come here."

The void opened, and Wang Wei walked out.

"Brother Ji, how have you been since we last met?" asked Wang Wei with a smile, making Wang Tian's lips twitch. He considered Ji Lanfang a close friend and even a brother; he even considered becoming a sword brother with the latter.

Unfortunately, Ji Lanfang was technically in the same generation as his son. If he became sword brother with the latter, Wang Wei would have to call him uncle. But now, Wang Wei called Ji Lanfang brother, which further made the seniority between the three becoming more complicated.

The worse part is Wang Tian knew his son did it on purpose.

"I've been well," replied Ji Lanfang with some embarrassment as he, too, felt awkward with the entire seniority dynamic of this group. The previous him at the Deception Trial was carefree and would not care about such a thing.

However, a long time has passed since then. And after becoming the sect master of his faction, he had to mature and conform to societal's customs.

"I see you've been well," added Ji Lanfang, a little envious of Wang Wei's ability to completely ignore societal norms and be as free as he wants; he often misses his younger self.

Indeed, I've been well. Let's hope this will last long," replied with some unknown meaning.

"Weir, can you help Ji Lanfang's arm?"

"I can combine the power of Time and Nothingness to turn back time to the moment he had lost his arm."

"Will you be alright?"

"It will take a few days."

"That's fine."

"There is no need," suddenly added Ji Lanfang, shaking his head.

"Fellow Daoist?"

"I've only been able to simulate that strike without training it properly. So it can be considered incomplete. However, with the missing arm, I can better feel the power of nothingness and finally complete it," explained Ji Lanfang.

"Are you going to be alright with one arm?" asked Wang Tian.

"Even with one arm, I can still suppress my generation," replied Ji Lanfang. Of course, his explanation was not the only reason he refused Wang Wei's aid. His intuition as a swordsman told him it was not a good idea to owe any karmic debt to the latter.

Wang Wei sensed Ji Lanfang's reservation toward him, but he did not say anything. Ji Lanfang can be a powerful ally for his plans. However, if the latter gets in his way, he would have mercy on him because of his father and just exile him to the upper dimension.

"Yes, a man should have such a domineering spirit," nodded Wang Tian as he felt his friend's state of mind was to his lacking. For swordsmen of their caliber, limbs are only important when meeting someone of equal strength, and the slightest difference could determine the victor.

"Alright, it's time for me to fulfill our end of the bargain," added Wang Tian before looking at his son. Wang Wei nodded before placing an array in the surrounding domain for the next few minutes.

He activated the array, and the River of Time suddenly manifested above the group. Then, an enormous piece of land came from the River of Time. Luckily, Wang Wei stopped the prying eyes of everyone in the world. Otherwise, the people would realize this piece of land was a perfect copy of the domain where the two previously.

"Brilliant," blurted out Ji Lanfang, and he met his words. He could see Wang Wei had pulled out the same piece of land they fought from another timeline.

"Phew!" exhaled Wang Wei. "I'm glad it worked." Messing with parallel timelines with his current strength is dangerous and can result in terrible backlash. Luckily, the battle between these two was a recent event, and he had some karmic connection to this piece of land.

"As we agreed, this land belongs to you," said Wang Tian, and Ji Lanfang nodded before waving his hand to create a small world and putting the land inside.

A middle-aged man dressed in all black with piercing eyes suddenly appeared behind Ji Lanfang. Wang Tian and Wang Wei immediately guessed the latter's identity and saluted.

The old man saluted back before saying, "Sect Master, we need to leave."

Ji Lanfang frowned for a moment before realizing the current situation. Although Wang Tian decided to break the old path, it was he who condensed it. As an outsider, the swordsmen of the Myriad Emperor World will not care that they gave him permission; many will still place the blame on his head.

"I see," he nodded before saying farewell to Wang Tian and Wang Wei before finally leaving.

"Sword One, make sure they return without any problems," suddenly said Wang Wei.

"I'm on it." She was intelligent to know some people might kill the group to force the sect behind Ji Lanfang to become enemies with the Dao Opening Sect.

Wang Wei then focused on his father, "What will you do with this place? Leave for the sect only, or open it to other swordsmen?"

"The sect will have control, but I will use it to solicit more swordsmen into my path."

"In that case, I suggest you create the Sword Alliance to gather and control the swordsmen of the world. Make the base in this place and grade someone from 1 to 12 based on their Sword Realms.

"You will be the Alliance Leader, and every generation, the best swordsmen will be chosen as the leader."

Wang Tian's eyes lit up as he realized how much of a great idea this was. With this Sword Alliance, the Dao Opening Sect will increase both its military and political power.

And even if subsequent Alliance Leaders are not from the sect, the land where the Alliance Headquarters is built will belong to the Dao Opening Sect, thus granting them a lot of power in the alliance.

"Many swordsmen do not like to be restrained, but that does not matter," added Wang Tian. "They can become outside members of the alliance and do missions to acquire points. Points they can use to comprehend Sword Realm in this Bless Land."

"Good idea," uttered Wang Wei. Swordsmen are one of the best military forces in the world. And through the Sword Alliance, he can gather and use their power.

"In the future, the sect should use more resources to cultivate swordsmen," added Wang Wei. The Dao Opening Sect has the inheritance of Sword Empress, so there were many swordsmen—especially during Wang Tian's reign as sect master. However, Wang Wei suddenly felt it was insufficient, so he decided to increase the resources to cultivate more swordsmen.

"That's a good idea. Plus, I know the perfect person for the position of Vice-Leader," replied Wang Tian.

"Oh, who?"

"An old acquaintance I need to apologize to," he said with a sigh. However, he did not go into much detail. "I will leave you to deal with the aftermath. I need to go somewhere. He then disappeared, leaving a speechless Wang Wei.

"Being sect master sucks sometimes," he complained before calling people to deal with this domain.

As for the Dao Opening Sect taking over such a blessed land for swordsmen? No one dare say anything except express their regret.

## Chapter 732 Rejuvenation

While supervising the sect's takeover of this blessed land, Wang Wei wondered whether it was possible to control the devil cultivators in the Western Continent through a method similar to the Sword Alliance.

'A Devil Alliance would require benefits to draw them in.' Devil cultivators used flesh, blood, and soul to increase their cultivation and strength forcefully.

Wang Wei can use his Time and Karma Law to take blood from the past for them to use. He can also use his Soul Law to steal some souls from the past. Although this method has risks of affecting Samsara, it's possible to achieve if he is careful enough.

Unfortunately, after thinking for a moment, he realized this idea was not feasible.

'Why would the devil cultivators join the alliance and be forced to work for others when they can kill a city of mortals to gather flesh and blood.'

These cultivators do not care about mortality, so they would choose the easier path to gather "cultivation resources." So, they would rather go on a killing spree than work for Wang Wei's Devil Alliance.

And the situation might not improve even if they joined. These devil cultivators would cheat the mission given by the alliance, delegate the task to their subordinates or slaves, kill each other for alliance points, and forcefully take the credit of others.

'The main problem in controlling them is their twisted mindset,' thought Wang Wei. 'So, the best approach is to use absolute force since they only worship strength.'

So, Wang Wei planned how to deal with the devil cultivators: instill the fear of God into them. He will kill them until they submit and behave. And if they refused to surrender, there won't be any devil cultivator factions from now on in the Myriad Emperor World.

'Although I cannot say for future generations, if they oppose me, I won't hesitate to wipe them out,' thought Wang Wei with a ruthless light in his eyes, scaring the sect Elders and disciples doing their business.

Wang Wei smiled apologetically before teleporting to the sect. Meanwhile, these people began to wonder what unlucky person offended their sect master; they shook their heads since they could only offer their condolences to that person.

Immortal Ascension World, Dharma Sword Sect:

Ji Lanfang and his Dao Protector, Silent Sword Immortal, finally arrived home.

"These people from the Dao Opening Sect are crazy," commented Ji Lanfang. In the way hope, more than five Insurgents attacked the team. Luckily, Sword One followed them along and protected them.

"The Dao Opening Sect has become too powerful, thus breaking the balance of power. So, it's normal for other people to want to deal with them," uttered Silent Sword, who took the opportunity to get a brief understanding of the Myriad Emperor World while he was there.

"True. Isn't something similar happening to our sect?" Ji Lanfang's rise of suppression in an entire generation was not well-received by many people. And unfortunately, the Dharma Sword is not the Dao Opening Sect. Although they are one of the most powerful sects with five Emperors, but they had no Eternals.

So, most factions won't just wait for the Dharma Sword Sect to cultivate not only an Eternal Emperor but an Eternal Supreme. After all, with the power and talent displayed by Ji Lanfang, he has a high chance of having such an achievement.

Silent Sword did not continue on this topic and said something else: "Sect master, do you want to repeat Wang Tian's method? It's an excellent method to gather merit. And maybe even...."

"No need: this is not my destiny," replied Ji Lanfang, who understood the subtle meaning behind these words. He could quickly enter the 12th Sword Realm with his talent, spread it in the Immortal Ascension World, and acquire merit.

Furthermore, he will prove the Dao even before Wang Tian. So, if he wanted, he could spread the new sword path to the entire lower dimension and garner countless merit. The only trouble with this method would be Wang Tian's son.

However, Ji Lanfang did not want to betray his friend; such a vile act would only affect his Sword Dao.

"As you wish." Silent Sword knew destiny could be fought for. However, he did not insist since the sect master did not want to. Furthermore, the decision might be a wise one. He could foresee that the sect master would become enemies with his friend's son if he walked the path.

Honestly, Wang Wei's talent and power scared Silent Sword.

'It may not be worth the trouble,' he thought.

"Sect master, what about your arm?"

"It's no problem." After cultivating for a few years and adapting, his strength will not decrease because of the missing arm.

"Are you sure it was a good idea to reject their help?"

"It was," replied Ji Lanfang. "Although I have only interacted with Wang Wei briefly, I can see he is a man of immense ambitions." He had a keen intuition for these kinds of things as a swordsman.

"Before we know how his ambitions will affect us, it's best not to owe him too much karma."

"Indeed." Silent Sword agreed with this cautious approach; he only worries about the missing arm affecting the Dharma Sword Sect's grand event of cultivating an Eternal Supreme.

"Well, I cannot stay long in Mortal Realm," said Silent Sword. "Sect Master, take care of yourself."



"Thank you for protecting me," saluted Ji Lanfang as he watched Silent Sword ascend to the Immortal Realm. He then decided to enter seclusion, not leaving until the start of the Heaven Will Battle.

In the Mortal Realm, without any Immortal Sovereign and Dao Ancestor, Ji Lanfang was literally invincible. However, he never used his overwhelming strength to give more benefit to his sect because he knew there were a few methods for Immortals to descend to the Mortal Realm for a short period.

Ji Lanfang had to learn the hard way to be low-key due to the sheer number of assassination attempts he suffered from Immortal Level powerhouses. Of course, he also became a legend after killing a few Immortal Sovereigns.

Regardless, he decided to stay indoors to ensure he would become an Emperor, making his sect rise to the pinnacle.

Myriad Emperor World, Eastern Azure Dragon Continent, Casting Sword Villa:

Jian Yi spewed another mouthful of blood after Wang Tian cut off a part of the Old Path.

"Danm it. Wang Tian, how could you be so crazy," he roared in anger. He took more pills to stabilize himself. A few minutes later, Casting One appeared in the room.

"Ancestor, what should we do?"

Jian Yi knew how much sword-based factions like themselves would suffer after Wang Tian's actions.

Casting One sighed, "The prosperity of this new path is the trend of Heaven and Earth."

Jian Yi's face became ugly to look at. What was the trend of Heaven and Earth? It meant something destined to happen, and nothing could stop it—just like the arrival of the new and prosperous era.

"Even as a trend of Heaven and Earth, there should be something we can do."

"The best option is to have someone as talented as Wang Tian use their skills to nourish the old path," added Casting One. "However, that would only delay the inevitable."

Jian Yi sighed with great sadness, "If Shang'er was still able, he might have a chance."

"Has there been any news about the Dao Heart Solution?"

"Unfortunately, not a single peep," replied Jian Yi. After Jian Wushuang's accident, the villa did not give up on him and searched for ways to treat him. They even send people to other World Communities to find a cure.

The only cure they found was a rare spiritual herb called the Dao Heart Solution that supposedly helped people fix their broken Dao Hearts. Unfortunately, that solution is, at best, a legend since no one has ever heard or seen it, let alone have it in their possession.

Bang!

A terrifying Sword Will suddenly emanated from the room, surprising the two. They reacted and found the source, and were shocked when they saw it was from Jian Wushuang.

"I...was...wrong," muttered Jian Wushuang with a hoarse voice. "My... swordsmanship...went astray."

His eyes brightened up, becoming alive; they were no longer dull and listless.

"I should have...never tried to control infinity...whether directly or through Law Resonance." Jian Wushuang coughed severely, but he ignored the situation of his body. Even the other two did not interrupt or help him.

"I should have incorporated it into the basic swordsmanship. My Sword Will is infinite slashes, infinite cuts, infinite parry, infinite stabs, and even infinite striking speed."

Jian Wushuang's Sword Will sublimated as he found his own Sword Dao: a pure Sword Dao similar to Wang Tian and Ji Lanfang.

"Shuang'er, you're healed!" Jian Yi could not contain his excitement.

"Not really," replied Jian Wushuang, who knew very well the terrible shape of his body. "The breakthrough in Swordsmanship has awakened me from the stupor state. But my Dao Heart is still broken."

"This..."

"Don't worry," added Jian Wushuang, calm to the point of scary. "I have already found a way to heal completely. However, my fate with the Emperor Path is cut off in this generation."

Jian Wushuang decided to walk a path similar to emotionless swordsmen, dedicated only to the Way of the Sword with no desire to have a Dao companion. In this life, he will live and die for the sword.

"It's fine," reassured Jian Yi. "You can seal yourself. You have a high chance of becoming an Eternal Emperor with your talent."

"Do you have any idea on how to deal with the situation?" suddenly asked Casting One.

"Isn't it obvious?" said Jian Wushuang. "We have a better path; why struggle holding into something destined to become useless."

"Things are not that simple."

"They are," he retorted. "We will lose much of our power, but so will most swords factions. We need to eliminate those who cannot keep up while also focusing on cultivating the new generations with the right mindset for this new sword path."

Casting One and Jian Yi frowned, pondering the consequences of the latter's words.

"This is a disaster but also an opportunity," said Jian Wushuang. "After all, things sometimes need to break before rising and becoming stronger; the same principle applies to a sword."

The two's eyes lit up before calming down.

"Old folks like us are too conservative," said Casting One with a big sigh. "You can be in charge of this issue. I only ask you to be more sensitive when dealing with this transition." He then disappeared.

Jian Yi also sighed but did not refute. "Heal your physical problems. Then, I will pass the Villa Master position to you." He also disappeared. Jian Yi could tell his disciple had grown up. It's a shame he had to experience such a cruel fate to mature to such an extent.

### Chapter 733 Sword Alliance

Wang Tian teleported to the far northern part of the Central Continent, to a place known as the Supreme Sword Domain. He headed to the most prosperous place of this domain: Mighty Sword City.

Wang Tian secretly went to the City Lord. But to his surprise, two people seemed to be waiting for him. One was a middle-aged man dressed in a red robe, and the other was a young woman with a blue dress full of blood energy.

"Are you this generation's sect master of the Demon God Sword Sect?" asked Wang Tian toward the little girl.

"Xue Xiang has seen Lord Wang Tian," saluted the young girl.

"Are you waiting for me?"

"My master told me you would come here."

Wang Tian sighed after hearing this. "Alright, lead the way."

"Your excellency, this way," said the middle-aged man who was the City Lord. Although he controlled this large city full of powerhouses and resources, he did not dare have any attitude toward the former sect master of the Dao Opening Sect.

The City Lord led the two to a secret room full of formation. He activated them without wasting time, and Wang Tian and Xue Xiang disappeared.

Wang Tian soon found himself in another small world. A towering mountain was in the distance, with numerous cities at the base and the surrounding. He saw innumerable people flying in the sky with their swords. Wang Tian quickly noticed that 95% of the people he saw in this small world had a sword as their primary weapon.

Additionally, he noticed the Spiritual Qi between Heaven and Earth was violent, making it more challenging to absorb for cultivation.

'In the past, I was arrogant and called the people of the Demon God Sword Sect sword users, not swordsmen. But now...'

He secretly shook his head, admonishing his young self. Then, he followed Xu Xiang to the towering mountain's peak. She guided him inside a hall but did not follow. Meanwhile, Wang Tian saw an older man with white hair and beard, bulging muscles, and mighty sword intent. However, the most striking thing about him was a scar on his left eye.

"So, you've reached this realm as well."

"Of course," replied Fan Shun with a calm but heavy tone. "I already had the foundation. So, it's normal I reach the stage after seeing you demonstrate."

"Indeed. Your Demon God Sword has been right all along," muttered Wang Tian.

The Demon God Sword is an old sect despite having only one Great Emperor. Their founder—Demon God Sword Emperor—existed during the Incense Era and was quite talented. He was the first to preach that swordsmen need a powerful body, then condense their Essence, Spirit, and Qi to reach higher realms.

Unfortunately, he was talented in body refining but not swordsmanship. Before proving the Dao, he only reached the Sword Law Realm, not even the Sword Domain Realm; this meant he could use the power of his sword through the Domain of the Saint Realm, but not individually like other swordsmen who reached the 11th realm.

Despite this, he was still a mighty First Class Emperor.

The Demon God Sword Emperor created a sect, hoping to pass on his ideal to the next generation. Unfortunately, their sect has been ridiculed by pure swordsmanship factions for over four eras.

Until today.

"Why are you here?" asked Fan Shun, not even asking Wang Tian to sit down or offer tea.

"You know why I'm here."

Fan Shun did not say anything but stared at Wang Tian.

"I'm here to apologize," added Wang Tian, looking at the scar on the latter's face. When he was young, he could sometimes be too hotblooded. So, he once met Fan Shun and discussed the Way of the Sword.

Wang Tian thought Fan Shun was a mediocre swordsman and disdained interacting with the latter; he even called him a sword user—meaning someone who only uses the sword but does not cultivate the Sword Dao. This was one of the worst insults a swordsman could receive, so Fan Shun criticized Wang Tian's ignorance and pride.

Angered, Wang Tian almost killed the latter with one slash, leaving that scar on his face. However, Wang Tian remembered Fan Shun's words as he lay bleeding on the floor:

"One day, you'll realize I was right."

Before leaving, Wang Tian sneered; he felt he would dirty his sword to kill someone like Fan Shun.

"What did you say? I didn't hear it correctly," said Fan Shun as he casually cleaned his ears.

"Is this necessary?"

"What do you think?" replied Fan Shun. "I knew this day would come, but I thought it would be way later in your cultivation path when I'm dead and buried. So, I prepared for my descendants to receive that apology."

Fan Shun sneered before laughing; his voice echoed like a dragon roaring.

"Who knew Heaven favored me and allowed me to see this day."

"Alright. I sincerely apologize for my actions back then. I was young and ignorant," uttered Wang Tian with a wry smile.

"Yes, you were," sighed Fan Shun, as a weight lifted from his shoulder. He looked to the sky, "Founder, do you see this? You were right, all alone. It's a shame your unfilial descendant spent so long before showing the world your vision and broad mind."

Fan Shun thought of countless Demon God Sword Sect disciples since ancient times, all with the mission of proving the founder was correct. And only with his generation did they succeed.

Unfortunately, he had no chance of proving the Dao. Otherwise, the sect could use this opportunity to rise and prosper in the Myriad Emperor World. They could have even inherited the destiny of the new sword path, ensuring the longevity of their sect for countless generations to come.

Fan Shun sighed again before focusing on Wang Tian, "Something tells me you did not come here only to apologize."

"You're correct," nodded Wang Tian. "I came to invite you to be the Vice-Leader of the Sword Alliance?"

"Sword Alliance?"

Wang Tian explained the situation to him regarding the creation of the alliance, and Fan Shun's eyes lit up, but only for a moment before returning to a dull calmness.

"Our Demon God Sword Sect is not powerful enough to hold the position of Vice Leader." He could foresee the power such an alliance would have and the strength he would wield as a Vice-Leader. As such, he knew many people would not be convinced that such a small and weak Emperor Lineage to hold such a high position.

"I need to send the message that anyone with the right qualification can have a high position in the alliance—no matter their background," persuaded Wang Tian. "Furthermore, your Demon God

Sword Sect has been following the ideologies of the new sword path for generations. You have the foundation for the alliance to quickly get a foothold."

Fan Shun understood why Wang Tian chose him. His sect has the foundation to rapidly cultivate swordsmen of the new path, thus allowing the alliance to gain power and influence in the Myriad Emperor World.

Meanwhile, he can use this opportunity for his sect to rise and set foot at the top of the food chain of this world. It's a win-win situation.

"It's going to be dangerous and risky," commented Fan Shun.

"Everything in the cultivation world is dangerous and risky," countered Wang Tian. "The question is the risk is worth the reward."

"Indeed," said Fan Shun. He was not an indecisive individual. On the contrary, once he makes up his mind on something, he will do it with all his strength and ability; this is the reason he can persist that the old sword path was wrong for so many years, ignoring the world's scorn and disdain.

"Fine, I accept."

"Excellent." Wang Tian discussed the establishment of the Sword Alliance with Fan Shun before heading out to recruit a few more people he thought would fit.

Finally, he found four more people and gave them the position of Sword Hall Master. As such, the Sword Alliance had a preliminary division of power: the Alliance Leader was the top, followed by the Vice Leader and the four Sword Hall Protectors, which Wang Tian named after the four divine beasts: Dragon, Phoenix, White Tiger, and Black Tortoise.

A month later, the sect finished constructing the alliance's headquarters with the help of many Weapon Refiners. Then, Wang Tian also had someone refine a Luck Condensing Artifact for the alliance in the form of a sword before condensing the luck of the New Sword Path.

On the opening day, visions appeared throughout the Myriad Emperor World as Wang Tian's voice could be heard in every corner of the world.



Many swordsmen then realized Wang Tian would not wait before shaking the power or foundation of the old sword path. No, he has already prepared for the future.

Unfortunately, there was nothing they could do. Many swordsmen joined the Sword Alliance after the opening. Most were young cultivators who were more malleable in their beliefs and philosophies. And the other group simply wanted an opportunity to enlightenment on the blessed land so their Sword Realm could improve.

Chapter 734 Extreme Vs Ultimate

Eternal Ascension World, Origin Seal Continent:

Wu Hong teleported to Sword Empress' hideout.

"What is it?"

"I feel the destiny of the Ultimate Sword Path connected to the Dao Opening Sect's luck," said Wu Hong.

"Oh, the kid must have succeeded," uttered Sword Empress with brilliant eyes. She thought he would be as stubborn as her.

"So, it's related to your descendant in the lower dimension."

"Yes, and it's quite the talented fellow."

"Oh, for you to acknowledge someone else's talent, he must be exceptional." She knew her son was very harsh when judging talent—maybe even too strict. However, her harshness had cultivated plenty of peerless talent for the Dao Opening Sect.

It's a shame many of them seemed to have terrible luck.

"Yes. I cannot wait for him to reach my level and challenge me for the Sword Grand Dao Source Position."

"You have so much faith in him?"

"Yes. The kid's talent is not under him," nodded Sword Empress. "The only thing he lacked was luck and destiny. Luckily, his son—who is an even bigger monster—made up for the deficiency."

"His son is even more talented?" Wu Hong was genuinely surprised since she knew how high such an evaluation was coming from Sword Empress.

"If nothing unexpected happens, he's the one destined to end the era of these parasites," replied Sword Empress, looking in the distance. "Plus, Brother Qishan believes he's the one who will show us a path toward detachment."

"He's that talented?"

"Although I have my skepticism, I must admit this kid is talented and has too many destinies intertwined with him. Plus, you know Qiyuan's vision."

Wu Hong nodded as she knew Qiyuan was the kind of talent that could take the entire Chaos Universe into account as he strategized and planned for countless Yuan Epochs in the future. So, his vision is unparalleled.

"Well, that does not matter now since the kid probably has not even proven the Dao yet," added Wu Hong. Before the latter takes that step, everything else is relevant since his Mortal Fate will forever hinder him from accomplishing all his destinies.

"I came to ask whether you would take the destiny of the Ultimate Sword Path after healing. It's a good way to heal."

"No need. I don't need to fight with my juniors." Although Sword Empress could take the destiny of the upper dimension and Wang Tian that of the lower dimension, she would not take something so beneficial from her descendant.

"Then, you should pave the way for him," added Wu Hong.

"Indeed. But I might not need to act." Sword Empress knew how stubborn swordsmen were—especially the ones from the upper dimension. They've learned the existence of the Ultimate Sword

Path for eons, but no one has even gathered the destiny of that path. The swordsmen from the Extreme Sword Path would exterminate anyone who tried.

In the past, Sword Empress killed a few Paragons to show the Extreme Sword Path was better than the Ultimate Path. But now, she prepared to kill anyone who tried to gather the destiny of the Ultimate and protect Wang Tian from the cult-like swordsmen from the Extreme Sword Path.

"What I worry about is whether one of these parasites would train someone to gather the luck of the Ultimate Sword Path," said Sword Empress.

"If they do, we will secretly help the rebellion and kill them," said Wu Hong. Since her friend wanted to pave the way for her descendant, she would help.

"Good, but be careful not to be discovered. Anyway, they cannot achieve success in a short time even if they try." Gathering the luck of any path or ideology is not a simple thing.

"You're underestimating the situation," added Wu Hong. "Time Eater seemed in a hurry, maybe even a little desperate. So, cultivating a ninth Paragon on their side is an excellent method to stabilize the situation.

"And if it is one who controls the luck of the Ultimate Sword Path, his control over the world will become higher."

Sword Empress frowned, "We should increase our support for the rebellion. Otherwise, they may not last long."

"It's a perfect time now that Supreme Unity is busy with the Dark Truth."

"Do we contact them through Xu Junyao or Emperor Kong?" Sword Empress chose these two because they were the most reliable of their contacts with the rebellion.

"Xu Junyao has been in a bad position recently because of her apprentice," said Wu Hong after thinking for a moment. "So, let's use Emperor Kong. Anyway, he's well-hidden and protected by his Sage's Golden Body of Merit."

"Okay, but still be careful. Some of these people might be really crazy enough to ignore the consequence and kill him."

"I will."

Sword Empress suddenly sighed, "I cannot believe we have been reduced to such a situation."

Back at her peak, she could kill any of these parasites with one finger. But now, she has to hide like a rat and rely on a bunch of weak Tier 11 and 10 people to secretly fight her battles.

"The cultivation world has always been ever-changing, and fate even more mercurial: all things must rise before falling, then repeat the cycle," replied Wu Hong. "So, it's not surprising we reached such a low, given how high we once stood."

"I'm glad you're taking the situation better than me."

Wu Hong smiled but did not answer. Although her memories of the Ultimate Taboo were foggy and unclear, she knew she underwent a sublimation of the state of the mind because of an experience. At her level, such a change was rare and extremely valuable. As such, she could adapt to her situation rather swiftly.

Furthermore, she retained more strength than Sword Empress and did not suffer the humiliation of being hunted down.

"Alright, I'll get to it."

"Wait," said Sword Empress. "Are you sure we should not deal with these outside forces?" She was worried that other Chaos Worlds would take the opportunity while the Eternal Ascension World was weak to invade and acquire more resources or benefits.

"Don't worry. Nothing will happen as long as Maitrey and Supreme Unity are here." Wu Hong has already analyzed that these two tycoons wanted stability throughout the Eternal Ascension, hence the reason they supported the actions of the Eight Parasites.

Although Maitreya appeared to no longer care for stability recently, Supreme Unity remained the same. So, he will never allow outside forces to interfere and cause chaos.

"What about the Dark Truth? Should we be worried?"

"What's the point?" she replied with a wry smile. "Even those two are powerless."

Indeed. The Dark Truth is something even Grand Dao cannot deal with. So, even if these two reached Half Step Detachment, they would also be powerless.

"I forgot that this world is so complicated that it's sometimes frustrating," commented Sword Empress. After reaching the end of the Grand Dao Source, many Paragons would feel they were now capable of discovering all the truths and secrets of the Chaos Universe.

And that idea would send them on a journey of realizing how small and insignificant they actually are compared to the vast Chaos Universe. The worst part about this journey is that the path forward is cut, so they have no way to truly unravel the universe's secrets.

Paragons would then realize the world was a cage and were simply prisoners with more rights than the others.

Wu Hong also sighed, "We are alive, which means we have hope." She then disappeared.

...

Wang Wei almost ran away from the Sword Alliance. His father wanted him to help with the early establishment of the alliance. Unfortunately, he barely managed his sect, let alone help others with their problems.

He rushed home to see his lovely wife. For some reason, he missed her terribly despite not seeing her only for a few hours. Wang Wei then spent the next few days in the bliss of Yin-Yang Harmony.

He wanted to enter seclusion but suddenly sensed Li Jun's return, so he went to see him.

"How did it go?"

"Although there were some twists and turns, the War Talisman is finally in my possession," replied Li Jun.

"Twists and turns?" Wang Wei thought it would be relatively easy to get the talisman.

"The Inheritance Spirit felt the War Dao was only a part of my Slaughter Dao, so the talisman would be wasted on me. So, he didn't want to give it to me." Li Jun had to convince the spirit, and the latter even made the trial ten times more challenging.

"Well, as long as you succeed," nodded Wang Wei before handing him the Slaughter Heart. Li Jun's eyes lit up after knowing the use of this thing.

'With the War Talisman, the Slaughter Heart, and my crazy plan, I might reach 6-leaf Strength.' And once he refined the Slaughter Weapon, his strength would further reach a higher level.

He was excited as he slowly placed the heart away.

"Oh, I met Di Tian."

"You what?"

"Yes. I think he was also searching for the War Talisman."

"Are you alright? You seem fine."

"I think it was only a clone. However, he injured me with one attack," said Li Jun, shaking his head. "I took the opportunity to activate my life-saving Talisman and ran away."

"That's smart," nodded Wang Wei. He spent the next few hours talking to Li Jun, preparing for the final battle. Then, he tasked his Fate Shadow Guard to check on Di Tian's movement; he knew his actions were pointless.

After all, it's very easy for people of their levels to hide their tracks. Afterward, he left a clone to spend time with his wife while he entered seclusion.

Chapter 735 Seclusion

Wang Wei's seclusion was not inside his Fate Transcending Mountain or the sect master's Tianwei Peak. He entered a small World called Dao Tree Secret Realm.

As soon as he entered, he saw a gigantic forest with countless trees shining with Dao Lights, Rhymes, and even Dao Sounds. The size of this small world was on par with the best Great Thousand World, but there were only these trees.

Wang Wei looked at this forest and could not help sighing.

Every time the sect's Quasi-Emperor, Supreme, Saint, and Void Shattering Realm reached the end of their lifespan or were about to die for some unknown reasons, they had two options:

First, seal themselves in Blood Stone and wake up to serve the sect during a catastrophe. Secondly, use a secret technique to remove their Law Altar and Dao Tree and leave it in this secret realm to serve as the sect's foundation.

So, generation after generation, this secret realm slowly developed before reaching this stage; it has become a manifestation of the Dao Opening Sect's foundation.

Secret realms like this are the difference between ancient and new sects like the Emperor Enlightening Academy. Although they have the second number of Great Emperors, their existence is not nearly as long to have such a secret realm.

Wang Wei waved his hand to manifest a cushion floating in the air. He sat down, and a Time Formation appeared around him. He deployed his 365 [Future Buddha Self] and trillion Spirit Particles before closing his eyes to cultivate.

Immediately, the trees in the secret realm began to sway back and forth as their Dao Rhymes activated. Wang Wei then found his mind extremely clear; the Laws of Heaven and Earth became easier to understand.

Additionally, the Law comprehension of the trees' owners allowed him to learn by comparison.

However, Wang Wei did not stop there. Once in a while, a book will manifest before him, and he will comprehend them. His Fate Shadow Guard has already infiltrated most of the Emperor Lineages of the world, allowing them to access their Emperor Scripture.

Although these scriptures did not contain the Dao Rhyme of the Originals, he did not mind since his monstrous comprehension allowed him to still understand them. Of course, he did not cultivate all of them.

Instead, he learned of the Dao contained in these scriptures and gathered their essence to strengthen his foundation. And once he found a Dao that was interesting or related to his Fate Dao, he would comprehend and integrate them into his Transcending Fate Sutra.

Finally, Wang Wei began his journey of comprehending the [Fate of Myriad Dao.] He had this idea long ago to use his Fate Dao to control all other Dao, thus achieving the same effect as Greater Chaos Dao.

Time became irrelevant to Wang Wei as he continued his journey of the Dao. His Dao Fruit grew with the growth of his cultivation realm. Simultaneously, his Dharma Body also developed.

Wang Wei did not know how tall it was, but it was enormous. From ancient to modern times, few people could compare to him in the size of their Dharma Body.

After an unknown amount of time, Wang Wei felt he had reached the peak of the Supreme Realm. However, he did not immediately breakthrough. Instead, he used a secret technique to call a few Dao Tribulations to temper his Dao Fruits further. Once he felt he had reached the peak, he proceeded to the next step. His only complaint was that his Dao Tree was still Silver—even though he knew this was inevitable.

During Gu Xuan's trial, he learned about the Emperor Dao World's cultivation system and had an idea of how to make his Supreme Realm unique. Now, he finally reached the stage to accomplish his plan.

In the eighth realm of that cultivation system, the cultivators condense an Incarnation of Self from their Fruits of Laws before fusing with it in the next realm. The Fruit of Law is similar to the Dao Fruit of the Origin System, so he wanted to copy their methods.

Wang Wei's Primordial Spirit separated a few Spirit Particles to fuse with the different Dao Fruits in the Dao Tree. Using the cultivation method of the Emperor Dao World's system, he refined his Primordial Spirit into his Incarnation of Self.



Dang!

A weird wave spread from the Dao Tree throughout Wang Wei's Sea of Consciousness. Because of that wave, he felt his Primordial Spirit was purified by a small amount; he knew if it were not for the abnormal level of his soul, the purification process would be a baptism that drastically increased his strength and power.

'I should add this Incarnation of Self Method into the new Origin System when I update it,' thought Wang Wei before focusing on the actual changes in his body.

The purpose of the Incarnation of Self is to allow cultivators to have a sublime level of control of the Laws of Heaven and Earth. And his method also worked the same for him.

Wang Wei suddenly gathered the power of his other Incarnations to properly feel the changes in his body.

'I've reached Half-Step into the Emperor Control.'

He initially divided his Force Control Skill into five levels: Full Control, Master Control, Grandmaster Control, Pinnacle Control, and Heavenly Dao Control. However, as he cultivated this technique, he realized Pinnacle Control was too broad, so he further divided the level after Grandmaster Control into more stages:

Mortal Pinnacle, Immortal Control, Dao Control, Emperor Control, and Heavenly Dao Control. Previously, he had only reached Dao Control, but now he had stepped into Emperor Control.

'The only reason I cannot reach that level is my lack of strength or cultivation realm,' thought Wang Wei. 'However, I should reach complete Emperor Control once I achieve the 10 Extremeity Foundation and acquire Great Emperor-level strength.'

During the Clean-up, he had taken a glance at an even higher level: Heavenly Dao Control, allowing him to establish a foundation for the future. But now, he no longer had to take time to reach Emperor Control once he proved the Dao—he could directly focus on achieving Heavenly Dao Control.

Wang Wei exhaled deeply as he muttered, "This is the result of combining different civilizations; cultivators should take more advantage of different cultivation systems."

He understood only some were talented enough to combine two different cultivation systems into something better. However, cultivators would greatly benefit by simply opening their minds and learning from other systems. They should exchange and communicate more.

'The Myriad Emperor World made the wrong decision by shutting themselves off from the Endless Void; this act greatly regressed their civilization and prevented any further development.'

Wang Wei pondered these things briefly before focusing on his cultivation. He checked his Duyi Realm; as expected, it further evolved after making his Supreme Realm unique. Although it had changed after his Dharma Body broke the limit of 1.269 trillion meters, he felt it was not the same.

'A more mighty Duyi Realm equals a stronger Dao Will. So, that's good news for me.'

Wang Wei then focused on breaking through into the Quasi-Emperor Realm. Cultivators fused their bodies with the Dharma Body in this stage, achieving a pseudo-Dao Body or Emperor Body.

The size of the Dharma Body is usually the actual body of any Quasi-Emperor. However, because of psychology, and the environment, 99% will shrink their bodies to regular human sizes and only use their real body during high-intensity battles.

'However, I am different.'

Wang Wei chose the reverse way: he shrunk his Dharma to be the same size as his body before fusing.

'The result of this method should be a more condensed and powerful Dao Body. However, this thing is more tricky than I anticipated.'

The Dharma Body is the physical manifestation of a cultivator's Dao; it's both real and unreal. So, condensing requires very subtle manipulation of the law, which is something he excelled at. However, it also needed more time than he anticipated.

"I will temper my body as I wait."

Wang Wei then focused on condensing more black holes inside his body as he waited for the Dharma Body to shrink to the size he wanted. Previously, he only condensed only 10,000 black holes. But now, he focused on completing the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture.]

As he condensed more black holes, Wang Wei watched as his realm in the True Power Dao Realm rapidly increased. Then, when he condensed 250,000 black holes, he finally reached the fourth layer: Infant Fiendgod Stage.

Wang Wei stood in a desolate secret realm and clenched his hand before punching the air.

"Is this the power of 1 Fiendgod Force? I can fight 1-Root Dao Ancestor with my body alone."

1 Fiendgod Force equaled the power to destroy 1% of a Heaven Will World.

"With 100 Fiendgod Force, I will be able to destroy a Heaven Will World with one punch," muttered Wang Wei. "This power level is beyond even an Eternal Emperor.

"Is this power of a Fiendgod that was just born?"

Wang Wei could not help but shake his head as he realized how unfair Heaven and Earth were. According to this True Power Dao Realm, Infant Fiendgods were born with the strength of Dao Ancestor. And as they grow and develop, they will reach strength beyond 20% of the Grand Dao Source.

He then focused on himself.

"It took 250,000 black holes to reach the fourth level. By the time I condense all millions of them, I won't travel far in the fourth layer," he muttered, realizing how difficult it is to walk the True Power Dao.

#### Chapter 736 Quasi-Emperor Realm

Wang Wei continued his seclusion. He waited for his Dharma Body to condense to his desired size while creating more black holes in his Acupoints. Simultaneously, he also continues to deepen his understanding of the Dao through Law Comprehension and Emperor Scriptures.

To his slight surprise, he finished his Acupoints before the Dharma Body finished shrinking.

Wang Wei stood half-naked in his cultivation realm. Countless small lights appeared all over his body: 1.269 million to be exact. He clenched his hands as he sensed the overwhelming power coursing through his body.

"Only 9 Fiendgod Force," he muttered with a wry smile: the True Power Dao cultivation was not easy.

"I reckon there won't be much of an increase after I fuse with the incarnations," commented Wang Wei about his situation. According to his calculation, the other incarnations should reach a similar level as him in the their body cultivation.

However, the final outcome won't be a simple addition of their Fiendgod Force after fusing. So, the final result will not be as high as Wang Wei would love.

"I already knew the True Power Dao was not easy." He shook his head, focusing on more important things.

Wang Wei now had the strength of late stage 1-Root Dao Ancestor only with his fleshly body. He calculated that he could reach the peak after a few more Fiendgod Forces.

9 Fiendgod Force meant his attack could destroy 9% of the Myriad Emperor World without Heavenly Dao reinforcing the world or using World Source to rapidly heal the damage. Of course, he also could not destroy the world with ten consecutive punches.

'I wonder how many Fiendgod Force will be equal to an Eternal Emperor,' wondered Wang Wei. The Infant Fiendgod Layer was not linear. For example, 1 Fiendgod Force equals the power of a 1-Root Dao Ancestor.

But according to Wang Wei's calculations, an Eternal Emperor was probably around 40 to 50 Fiendgod Force—despite the fact they were a thousand times, if not more, powerful than a Dao Ancestor.

"Let's not focus on things that are too far from us," muttered Wang Wei. "I should focus on how terrible the Tribulation for this layer will be."

The third layer test was terrifying and almost broke him despite his immense Willpower. As such, he expects the subsequent tribulations to be as harsh—if not worse.

Wang Wei frowned as he thought of his future. 'I will ask Wu Hong for her experience to learn from.' He learned many valuable and subtle ways to temper his body from the Desolate Emperor. However, the latter did not talk much about the tribulations, most likely, hoping Wang Wei would experience them himself and use them as an opportunity to gather more experience.

'Luckily, I should be able to hold on for the tribulation until I become an Emperor.'

Wang Wei put his clothes back on before teleporting to another secret realm. He saw a vast land with a few spiritual herbs planted. However, many of these herbs had colorful fog emanating from them. Furthermore, the disciples caring for these spiritual herbs had powerful Protective Talismans around them.

Wang Wei dared not even check some of these spiritual herbs with Divine Sense and could only glance at them.

'Liling did an excellent job with these poisons—especially the Dragon Binding Grass,' thought Wang Wei, focusing on a blue-colored grass spiritual herb with dragon designs on the leaves.

'There is no point in using them now for body tempering. After proving the Dao, I can nourish them with the power of the Grand Dao Source to turn them into Emperor Tier spiritual herb.'

This method will make these poisons more effective for his True Power Dao cultivation.

Wang Wei only wanted to check on these things on a whim. So, once he finished, he returned to his cultivation.

After condensing all a million black holes, he technically finished cultivating the mortal layer of the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture]. As for the Immortal Layer that made it an Insurgent Technique, Wang Wei could not cultivate it because of the risks.

Without having the [Immortal Essence] that Immortal Venerables, Dao Ancestors, and Great Emperors had, he had a high chance of dying or being crippled if he cultivated that layer.

However, Wang Wei researched that layer and realized it could provide some help in the future. The Immortal Layer had two parts: Soul Modification and Primordial God Veins.

According to this scripture, any person who succeeds in cultivating it can have the power of a 6-star Primordial God Primarch. Unfortunately, even a talented person like Desolate One only cultivated to the level of 5-Star Primarch and had the strength of Pseudo Eternal.

Wang Wei estimated there are not enough resources in the lower dimension to cultivate the scripture to the highest level. Furthermore, there is a chance the highest layer of the scripture is theoretical. Ancient Desolate might have only completed this scripture after he ascended.

Wang Wei was not sure. Despite his monstrous comprehension, there are certain things he cannot truly understand until he reaches a certain realm. So, he can only theorize.

Wang Wei continued tempering his body while waiting for the Dharma Body to shrink. He used the Divine Thunder sealed inside his body; it's one of the few things still working for him. Furthermore, he did not stop working on his Acupoints.

Although he no longer had to condense black holes, he could nourish them and expand their size as a way to cultivate his fleshly body.

The only downside to these tempering methods was the slow speed of cultivation. His current cultivation speed was a nightmare compared to the past when he felt his strength drastically increasing every second and minute.

"The situation should improve after the final battle since I will have more options for Immortal Tier opportunities and resources," muttered Wang Wei before focusing on becoming a Quasi-Emperor.

After what felt like an eternity, the Dharma Body finally shrunk, and Wang Wei fused with it. Thousands of grey lights emanated from his body during the process, followed by mysterious runes. His body also exuded Dao Rhymes and Heavenly Sounds, meaning someone could become enlightened just by standing near him.

And since his Dharma contained a River of Fate from his Heavenly Physique, a vision of the Fate River also manifested behind him. Subsequently, Wang Wei felt his connection or affinity to the main branch of the River of Fate drastically increase.

'Is this a good or bad thing?' he pondered. However, he could not come up with an answer. So far, it seemed it was to his advantage. But he was always wary of the River of Fate after his Mortal Dust.

"Is this the Pseudo Dao Body?" muttered Wang Wei, concentrating on the changes in his body. After an Emperor stays too long in an environment, the place will be contaminated with Dao Rhymes, turning it into a blessed land for cultivation.

Now, Wang Wei could see his body also exuded signs of having these characteristics. His body seemed to be in harmony with the Dao as his every gesture contained the profound truth of Heaven and Earth.

He once theorized about the changes cultivators would undergo during the cultivation journey. In the early stages, from Body Refining to Primordial Spirit Realm, cultivators turned themselves from flesh and blood creatures to Energy Lifeforms.

Before the Primordial Spirit Realm, cultivators could be considered half-flesh and half-energy creatures. However, after condensing their Primordial Spirit, they can abandon their body and live as 'spirits' or complete energy creatures.

From the Void Shattering Realm to the Great Emperor Realm, cultivators transformed from Energy Lifeforms to Conceptual Lifeforms. They existed in a higher dimension where they could not only control different concepts and ideas, but they were the embodiment of these concepts.

"A better name would be Dao Body Embryo," he commented. As long the embryo is baptized by the Grand Dao Source, it will turn into a true Dao or Emperor Body.

Wang Wei continued checking the changes in his body. His lifespan should have drastically increased after this breakthrough. Unfortunately, he used the resources from the Demon Supremacy World to achieve the lifespan limit of a mortal: one Yuan Epoch, or 1.269 trillion years.

Then, he went to the Battle Pagoda to check his strength. He fought with the interaction of Di Tian he created from his defeat in the Heavenly Abode World. Wang Wei was easily the victor since that version did not finish his Nine Extremity Foundation.

Then, he created another one based on the information he gathered from the Oracle Mirror.

'Barely 2-Root even with my fleshly body; it's a similar result as the other incarnations,' he analyzed after exiting the Pagoda. Logically speaking, he should reach 5-Root as long as he fused with the 8 incarnations that also have 2-Root strength.

Unfortunately, the difference between each root is vast. Furthermore, there is a limit of 4-Root for people who use the unorthodox Nine Extremity Foundation.

"Luckily, I have the Fate Palace and Fate Gu for baptism, so I don't have to worry about an incompleteness."

He exhaled deeply. After countless years and numerous tribulations, he finally reached this stage.

"Next is the final fusion," he muttered before leaving.

#### Chapter 737 Completed Nine Extremity

Wang Wei stood in another secret realm with a Trans-Planar Transmission Array. The array lit up as he calmly waited. A few seconds later, someone who looked exactly like him walked, with the only difference being the black hair and eyes.

"So, you're the first," said Wang Wei.

"It seems so," replied the Free Will Incarnations. "Let's not waste time and immediately fuse."

"We have to wait for Fate to arrive."

A few minutes later, another Wang Wei walked out of the formation, and it was the Fate Incarnation. Although technically a mortal with no cultivation, he could easily kill an Immortal Venerable with his mighty soul power and deep understanding of the law of Heaven and Earth.

"Is everything ready?" he asked.

"Yes."

"Then, let's begin."



The three sat cross-legged in the air with their eyes closed. Nine Palaces manifested above his head, releasing a grey light that entered Wang Wei and the Free Will Incarnation's body.

The Fate Incarnation waved his hand, and the Fate Gu flew into a pool in one of the palaces. Finally, Wang Wei began the fusion. The first thing he experienced in the process was the memory of the incarnation.

He watched how the latter cultivated from the Body Tempering Realm until the Free Will Incarnation became a Quasi-Emperor. Wang Wei took this opportunity to experience every realm of the Original System a second time, starting from scratch; this benefited him greatly—including a deeper understanding of the Dao.

He created the Free Will Incarnation from Zhen Chao's body, so the latter did not have to start from a mortal like the other incarnations. Nevertheless, Wang Wei's Dao Heart was still baptized through the incarnation's mission.

Another benefit of this fusion was the increase in his fleshly body. Wang Wei worried the different Chaos Materials fused by the various incarnations would cause problems during the fusion.

But he was wrong. The materials turned into power or energy to elevate the fleshly body to a higher level. So, they technically disappear while cultivating the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture.] So, the final fusion was one of flesh and flesh.

Even the black holes of the incarnation became nourishment for the black holes of Wang Wei's main body.

'Is this the power of [Existence]? The incarnations are clones, yet they are also another extension of me,' thought Wang Wei as he analyzed the changes in his body.

He saw his Dao Tree had some golden colors scattered in the silver parts. He knew this was the benefit of using the Nine Fate Palaces as a catalyst for the fusion.

"I feel my Fateless Abilities are now complete after fusing with this Incarnation," muttered Wang Wei.

Then, he continued.

The next incarnation to arrive was Yin-Yang. Wang Wei once again experienced cultivating the Origin System from scratch. And this time, he experienced it twice since the incarnation was once two people.

He experienced a life of goodness, joy, and light from the Yin Incarnation. Of course, the life of a woman. From the Yang Incarnation, Wang Wei experienced a life of evil, slaughter, sadness, and darkness.

Based on his spiritual hints, the two incarnations each experienced Mortal Dust, ensuring a stable and potent Dao Heart. Their Mortal Dust had some unique aspects as they each turned into the Sun and Moon for a while.

The power of Yin-Yang emanated from Wang Wei's body as he finished his fusion. His body, soul, Origin Essence, Law, Duyi Realm, Battle experience, and Dao Heart once again sublimated.

He felt the power coursing through his veins and nodded in satisfaction. The only thing he was not happy about was the Duyi Realm. With the memories from Earth, these incarnations tried to push the boundary of the cultivation system.

Unfortunately, they could not succeed because they were an extension of Wang Wei's main body. They could use the Duyi Realm but only the one from the main body. The worse part is they only discover the reason behind their failures once they regain their memories.

The next incarnation was Luck. While fusing with this one, Wang Wei's face changed, showing a range of negative emotions: sadness, despair, grief, guilt, pain, loss, and anger. He looked like a schizophrenic patient, experiencing countless personalities simultaneously.

Then, tears dropped from his eyes as he opened them. He exhaled deeply, "I finally understand his pain."

He experienced the Luck Incarnation's emotion as he watched Wu Hong die; he felt the despair and helplessness of the latter, the guilt for his own weakness and lack of ability.

'I will never let something like that happen.'

He would die before watching something happen to her. Although Wu Hong told him his action would be selfish since he would leave her alone in the world, he did not care; he would be selfish if such a situation presented itself.

He exhaled deeply, managing his emotions.

The next fusion was with the Karma Incarnation. Wang Wei watched as the latter tried to be detached or transcend the shackles of karma.

After many unsuccessful attempts, the Karma Incarnation chose to create a River of Karma and fuse with the Karma of all living things, thus becoming the source of Karma. With this method, he was no longer bound by any karmic debts or restraints.

"I have a feeling this experience will be extremely beneficial to me later on," he muttered before checking the changes.

This incarnation fused with the River of Karma he created, so Wang Wei's Unbound Karma Physique further sublimated after the fusion. He now had the karmic resistance of a Great Emperor, meaning he could slaughter hundreds of Heaven Will World and not be affected by Karmic Sins.

'Excellent. After the Great Dao Source Baptism, this physique should further evolve,' pondered Wang Wei before continuing with the next incarnation: Life and Death or Samsara.

"Did you eliminate all the traces?" Wang Wei asked.

"Yes. Old Man Nether won't find anything even if he turned Heaven and Earth upside down," replied the Samsara Incarnation.

"Excellent," replied Wang Wei before proceeding with the fusion. Things proceeded smoothly as he drastically improved in all aspects. As he opened his eyes, his vision changed as he saw a red room with countless cloud-shape blobs.

He looked at one of the blobs and could tell this soul would be reincarnation approximately six generations from now in the Myriad Emperor World. However, Wang Wei suddenly frowned as he looked at another soul.

'Grandfather will be reincarnated into another world community?' Although he was still resentful toward the man, he knew what he meant for his grandmother. So, he waved his hand to change his reincarnation time to be the same as his grandma's. Finally, he linked their soul to have a Love Fate Line before blessing them with ample Luck.

'I wish you all the blessing and love in your next journey.'

He closed his eyes as he continued his cultivation. The next incarnation was Destiny.

The Mortal Dust of this incarnation was interesting. He became a tyrant that controlled the destiny of everyone in the world. He released knowledge of his existence, desiring people to revolt against their fate and try to defeat him. Many tried, but unfortunately, no one succeeded.

The most significant benefit of this fusion is his Dao Heart tempering; he was very satisfied with the result. Additionally, he fused the latter's Book of Destiny into his Proving Dao Artifact, sublimating it into an ultimate Emperor Artefact Embryo.

The last incarnation was Order- Disorder. Through this fusion, Wang Wei experienced what it was like to be Heavenly Dao through the latter's mission.

When the Order Clone first replaced Heavenly Dao in a Lower Thousand World, the latter felt his mind became cold, indifferent, and calculating; he tried to resist that change but realized he needed to retain a certain level of apathetic mindset to control the entire laws of a world.

And as he became the Heavenly Dao of a Middle and Greater Thousand World, the amount of information he needed to process every second was astronomical, so he needed to stay in a state of indifference for a longer period of time.

Through this incarnation, Wang Wei further peeped into the workings of Heavenly Dao, thus increasing his understanding of the Heavenly Dao Control of his [Force Control Skill].

Lastly, he learned more ways to access and control his Willpower.

"The last step," muttered Wang Wei as the Nine Fate Palaces fused with his main body. His aura suddenly increased as he underwent a baptism: a potent power of fate nourished his body and boosted his strength to another level.

"I feel complete," commented Wang Wei as he felt the peak 5-Root strength he possessed.

"Nine Extremity is wonderful; it's a shame I cannot leave any records for the sect," muttered Wang Wei. The Nine Extremity Foundation is one of the core secrets of Heaven and Earth, so it contains certain karmic power which prevents people from leaving any records of its existence.

Furthermore, even people who know about it will have their memories become blurry and even doubt the existence of the Nine Extremity Foundation. The only exception to this rule is Emperor, but even they cannot leave written records of the Nine Extremity.

For example, after Wang Wei leaves, his Ancestors' memories of the Nine Extremity will also become unclear, and many will directly forget it. However, as long as he, Di Tian, Wrath, and Chu Luo are present in the lower dimension, knowledge of the Nine Extremity will not be affected.

So, if Jin Mengyao does not take the opportunity to use his current knowledge about Nine Extremity, it will disappear from his mind after Wang Wei leaves.

Wang Wei looked at his Fate Incarnation, "Are you ready?"

"Of course."

"Let's go." He took the orb containing the science and technology world and entered.

#### Chapter 738 Fierce General

After feeling something wrong with the Clean-Up, Di Tian left with his Shadow, returning to the Myriad Emperor World. His father immediately came to see him after his return.

"The Clean-up is already finished?" asked the Di Clan Patriarch.

"Something went wrong, so I left alone."

"What happened?" he asked with a frown.

"It doesn't matter," replied Di Tian. "Does the clan have any sealed Heaven Chosen who practice Overlord or Tyrant Dao?"

The patriarch pondered for a moment, "There should be. Why?"

"I need one to be my general."

"Do you even need a general?" He knew his son's strength, so he felt the latter was guaranteed to win this generation's battle; this is one of the reasons Di Cong did not mind his son was the reincarnation of some powerhouses.

"I thought I did not, but Wang Wei's strength caught up with me."

Di Cong immediately frowned and hurriedly asked, "How sure are you to win?"

"I don't know." Di Tian would be sure if it were before since he could break the limit of Nine Extremity. However, he knew Wang Wei was the kind of person who could create miracles.

Di Cong immediately became nervous since he's never heard any uncertainty from his son before.

"There is no need to worry," added Di Tian. He was not as worried about the final battle because of his Emperor Soul. He now broke the limit of his soul and can continue to reincarnate. The only reason he wanted to prove the Dao in this generation no matter is he knew Qing'er Imprint might not survive past this generation.

Di Cong sighed to calm down, "Follow me."

He took his son to a secret realm where numerous coffins with profound seals around them. Di Cong held a talisman while reviewing information about these sealed Heaven Chosen.

Soon, he found the person he wanted. Di Cong then used a secret technique to unlock the coffin. Then, a fierce and brutal aura emanated from the coffin.

"I'm awake?" said a beautiful and melodious voice. "Finally, this suffering has ended."

A woman dressed in plain black clothes walked out of the coffin. Her body exuded a terrifying Yang Energy, showing her mighty fleshly body. She opened her mouth to swallow a vast quantity of Spirit Qi.

She turned around to look at Di Cong and Di Tian. "I specifically asked the clan to wake me during a generation full of Eternal Destiny. Is it this generation?"

"Yes, but this is not why you're woken up," said Di Cong.

"What do you mean?"

"You need to be the general of this generation's Heaven Chosen?"

"What did you say?" said Di Jiaying, releasing a terrible killing aura; it was so intense the surrounding tremble, and Di Cong had to take a few steps backward.

Di Tian waved his hand to disperse the pressure. "Do you have a problem with what he said?"

"Of course I do."

"How about now?" He released a terrifying pressure that made Di Jiaying unable to breathe or move.

"Not bad," commented Di Tian before increasing the pressure; he wanted to force her to heal. However, Di Jiaying refused to bow down. Who was she? A peerless genius born at the wrong time.

She was born in the Middle Emperor Era, thirty years after Emperor Three Leaf from the Loose Cultivator Alliance proved the Dao. Tainted by the karma of the previous generation, her Emperor Path was cut before it started. However, she refused to accept things so easily.

After cultivating until the Quasi-Emperor Realm, Di Jiaying contacted everyone who survived the Heaven Will Battle and battled them out. She suppressed them one by one, shocking the world.

However, this was not the end.

Di Jiaying showed her arrogance as she challenged Emperor Three Leaf. She claimed to the world that if she had been born earlier, the latter would never prove the Dao. So, she challenged him to fight her in the same realm.

She used the Di Clan's power to spread rumors throughout the Myriad Emperor World. Finally, Emperor Three Leaf could no longer ignore this matter and decided to prove her wrong. He sealed himself to the strength he had before acquiring the Heaven Will and fought with her.

Then, the world was schooled. Di Jiaying dominated that battle and won, proving to the world she would have been the Emperor if not for her poor luck.

Meanwhile, Emperor Three Leaf became the laughingstock of the World. A mighty First Class Emperor was no match for a little girl. What's more, he only won because of his luck.

Angered, Three Leaf wanted to eradicate Di Jiaying to wash away this shame. Unfortunately, the Di Clan's Insurgents prepared and took Di Jiaying away. However, Three Leaf did not give up and mobilized the power of the Loose Cultivator Alliance to fight the Di Clan.

The result was his exile into the upper dimension. Although the Di Clan did not have an Eternal Emperor, their founder was a man of great merit. In the Ancient Emperor Era, the Western Continent was desolate, even worse than the current Northern Continent.

It was full of baleful auras, chaotic spatial energy, and low Spiritual Qi.

Then, the patriarch of the Di Clan arrived and cultivated the Earth Dao and minor in Array Dao. He reconnected the veins underneath the Western Continent to revitalize it while also using formation to slowly remove the baleful aura and smooth the chaotic spaces.

The Di Clan founder did not fix the Western Continent in one generation. Generations after generations of the Di Clan helped the process—including the other four Emperors. The Di Clan received great merit for their actions, and their founder even refined a unique Emperor Artifact full of merit and connected to the entire Western Continent.

With this foundation, the Di Clan swiftly dealt with Emperor Three Leaf and saved Di Jiaying's life.

Thinking about everything she experienced, Di Jiaying would never kneel to anyone.



"Great Willpower," said Di Tian coldly. "Unfortunately, it's useless before absolute power."

Crack!

He increased his aura, forcing Di Jiaying onto her knees. He ignored her ugly complexion or all the blood from her body.

"You serve as my general, and I will find Karma Washing Water for you to compete in the next generation."

Di Jiaying gritted her teeth but did not say anything.

"You can serve me willingly, or I can enslave you," added Di Tian. "Believe me when I say you won't even be able to kill yourself in front of me."

Di Jiaying's eyes became red. Then, a few seconds later, she suddenly became incredibly calm and composed.

"Fine, I agree."

"Interesting," muttered Di Tian before pointing his hand to her forehead and putting a seal inside her soul. "You betray me, you die."

"The strong decide the fate of the weak; that's how the world should be," she said nonchalantly.

"As long as you understand," said Di Tian, who knew Di Jiaying was the kind of person who could bind her time before taking revenge. Unfortunately, the difference between them was something she could not even fathom.

"Now, follow me."

Di Tian led Di Jiaying to meet with Gao Buqin and Gluttony. He spent the next few days preparing detailed training programs for these three, including using formation and tactics from the Qin Dynasty. He mobilized numerous resources from the Di Clan and his private reserves to train them.

Then, he entered seclusion.

Not long after he entered, he received a talisman that disturbed him.

"Wang Wei wants to see me?" he muttered with a frown. Di Tian condensed a clone and sent it. After knowing the reason for the visit, he condensed another clone with 95% of his power and sent it after the people Wang Wei wanted to kill.

In the meantime, he reviewed the latter's idea, planning for the future. Di Tian then contacted his Sleepers.

"Did you find the place of the War Talisman?"

"We discovered five locations where it could be."

Di Tian's eyes squinted with a cunning light, "Good enough. Have our people stay in these places and notify me if they see Li Jun."

"As you wish."

Di Tian frowned as he sensed the latter's hesitation, "What is it?"

"Master, are you sure Li Jun is coming for the talisman?"

"He wanted it ever since he lost to Fang Lijuan. With Wang Wei's destiny that can nourish others, it's normal for him to find it," said Di Tian before dismissing the Sleepers. However, he was in a bad mood because of the quality of the new Sleepers; they were incompetent in his eyes.

He closed his eyes to wait.

"The assassination failed?" he muttered with a frown. "Those people from the upper dimension are not simple."

He shook his head before focusing on his cultivation; this time, he would enter deep seclusion, even using a Time Chaos Treasure to ensure he reached his goal. No matter what happened outside would have to wait for his exit.

"Let's see what kind of power this Limit Breaker will bring me."

#### Chapter 739 Mortal Emperor

Di Tian continued his cultivation, deepening his comprehension of the Dao. Floating in front was a small golden tree that released a tremendous amount of Dao Rhymes. If anyone could see this tree, they would be surprised as it was the legendary Bodhi Tree—a treasure even Eternal Supremes would fight to the death for.

The Bodhi Tree enhanced comprehension and made it easier for cultivators to comprehend the Law. And once it grows to a certain size, it's helpful to even Great Emperor Realms and above. Even in the upper dimension, Bodhi Tree is an invaluable treasure.

Although it's not an Innate or Chaos Treasure, the Bodhi Tree is a hundred times more valuable than most of these treasures. Regrettably, Buddhist-oriented spiritual treasures became extinct after the extinction of Buddhism in the lower dimension and the Absolute Beginning Magic.

Di Tian only preserved this Bodhi Tree after awakening his memory as a monk in the Incense Era. After countless years, incalculable treasures, and relentless effort, he grew it to the current 50 cm size.

With the help of the Bodhi Tree and his Emperor Soul, Di Tian felt his comprehension had never been as smooth during his entire cultivation journey. So, he swiftly reached the pinnacle of the Supreme Realm.

To ensure a solid foundation, he underwent Dao Tribulation to temper his Dao Fruit to the best state possible. Then, nine Dharma Bodies manifested behind him, each reaching the limit of 1.269 trillion kilometers.

Di Tian began the fusion process, so his body grew in size. It did not take him long before he reached the height of the Dharma Body. So, he proceeded to fuse with the second; his actions allowed his body to break the limit of 1.269 trillion kilometers.

Di Tian repeated the process until he fused with all nine.

"So, I've reached this step again," muttered Di Tian as he checked his Dao Body. His strength reached 5-Root, but it was barely.

"The final step," he muttered before continuing his cultivation. He focused on condensing the Illusory World in his Acupoints to temper his body to the peak of this generation. Once he finished, a mysterious seed full of runes appeared in his Sea of Consciousness, releasing a power that drastically increased his fleshly body.

Di Tian exhaled. He absorbed the fleshly body strength of his previous generations, finally completing the Nine Extremity Foundation.

Boom!

He punched in the air, shaking the entire secret realm. Luckily, he used his power to reinforce the surroundings; otherwise, he would have destroyed everything.

"Only 13 Fiendgod Force?" he commented with some dissatisfaction. He soon relaxed since the research he did make him understand that True Power Dao was not an easy path to cultivate.

Di Tian did not leave his retreat since he finally reached the most crucial step: beyond Nine Extremity. He readjusted his state before closing his eyes. He saw a purple orb floating in his Sea of Consciousness and stared at it for a few minutes.

Although he knew it was the best choice to absorb the Limit Breaker—and he did not have a choice—a small part of him still wanted to use it to revive his wife. So, he took a deep breath before beginning to use it.

After completing the Nine Extremity Foundation, Di Tian felt he had reached a ceiling of power that he could not. He could push the height of the ceiling by a small margin, but he could never go beyond it.

However, as he used the Limit Break, he sensed cracks appearing on the ceiling.

Bang!

Di Tian felt the limitation of Heaven and Earth placed on him was forcefully broken. Then, he felt his strength increase at an exponential rate—especially His understanding of the Dao. Half of his Golden Dao Tree turned Purple Gold. His Divine Sea—which was a combination of Nine Divine Seas—expanded tremendously. His soul was nourished and reached an unprecedented level, and his energy was purified beyond a level he thought possible.

Di Tian had never felt such strength in his life; he was undergoing a radical transformation into a supreme and venerated being. The only disappointing thing about this transformation was his fleshly body, as he only reached 15 Fiendgod Force.

"Is this the power of a Great Emperor?" muttered Di Tian with a little fascination; he felt mighty, supreme, and invincible. In his mind, he could achieve anything between Heaven and Earth.

Di Tian suddenly felt danger, and he swiftly reigned in his mind as his powerful Dao Heart and state of mind stabilized; he did not let his sudden strength increase affect his mind.

"Is this why Nine Extremity requires a powerful Dao Heart to achieve?"

He quickly understood if he did not have a powerful Dao Heart to control his current strength, something terrible would happen; he might lose that strength or, worse—die.

'Huh?' He muttered as he raised his head. His vision penetrated the secret realm, and he saw the sky outside of the Di Clan. Numerous visions manifested in the sky, shrouding the entire Myriad Emperor World.

Di Tian frowned, "It detected my breakthrough?" He did not have the best relationship with Heavenly Dao, so he always used a Chaos Treasure to hide from the latter's eyes. But now, it seemed it discovered his breakthrough.

'It must be the work of True Heavenly Dao?' thought Di Tian, unhappy about the vision. With such a grand scene, some people should guess the reason for this great celebration.

A large piece of purple merit descended from the sky to Di Tian in the secret realm, followed by a piece of information in his mind. He squinted his mind as he realized breaking through the limit of Nine Extremity was not as simple as he imagined.

"Mortal Emperor," he muttered with squinted eyes. His achievement of Ten Extremity was the first in the entire Chaos Universe, so Grand Dao granted him the title of [Mortal Emperor].

With this title, he will have luck and destiny compared to a Son of Era without having the responsibilities. He will have an extended period compared to others to comprehend [Existence], thus increasing his chances of becoming Emperor.

Thirdly, his life span can break the limit of One Yuan Epoch. As a Mortal Emperor, he can live for Nine Yuan Epoch. Furthermore, he could participate in the Heavenly Battle every other generation without washing away his karma.

Lastly, he will have one extra life after proving the Dao, similar to if he had consumed a Longevity resource.

"So many benefits?"

Di Tian knew he would benefit significantly from any of these things. With such tremendous luck and destiny, he does not have to worry about Heavenly Dao's scheme. Plus, his survivability drastically increased. After all, with the destiny of Sons and Daughters of Era, it's not easy to kill them.

The second ability increased his chances of becoming an Eternal Emperor. More lifespan will always be valuable, not to mention the ability to not be affected by the karma of a generation's Heaven Will Battle.

Finally, he will have an extra life after becoming an Emperor.

Di Tian smiled slightly before returning to his old calm demeanor. Then, another piece of information appeared in his mind. As the first person to become a Mortal Emperor and create a new foundation, he has the right to name.

"Since there is Nine Extremity, call it Ten Supremacy Foundation."

As soon as he said these words, the records of Grand Dao changed and added a new level of Dao Foundation. Immediately, countless Paragons, Fiendgods, and Half-Step Detach Beings sensed the change in the universe. However, only a few could find this new record.

Many people even wanted to find the person who had such an achievement. Unfortunately, Grand Dao directly protected Di Tian's existence, not allowing anyone to discover him.

However, a few scary existences discovered the source of the change was the Eternal Ascension World.

Di Tian exhaled deeply to control his emotions. He looked at the purple merit before him and could not help smiling again. He placed it away, knowing this was the first step in a long road.

To his surprise, another piece of knowledge appeared in his Sea of Consciousness. However, the source was Emperyan Nine Pillar. The latter left him with many of his theories and possibilities about the Ten Supremacy Foundation.

"This person was truly a heaven-defying genius," commented Di Tian after reviewing the knowledge; he shook his head in regret as he could not fathom the latter's achievement if he were not obsessed with achieving Ten Supremacy.

'His inheritance will benefit me immensely. However, I have something else to do.'

He waved his hand to create a bunch of runes; he seemed to be casting a spell, but with his power, it was not instant. Moreover, Di Tian was very cautious.

'With my new power, he should not discover it. The only thing I should worry about is those damn old things.'

Di Tian breathed in relief before continuing his cultivation.

Science and Technology World:

Wang Wei and the Fate Incarnation waited for someone in a white room. Knowing it might take some time, he decided to continue to study the changes in his body and his previous fusion experience.

Chapter 740 Ten Supremacy

Wang Wei first felt the changes in his Dao Body. After fusing the nine Dharma Bodies, he created a solid foundation for his Emperor Path. From his knowledge, he knew the Emperor's Body was another battle strength for Great Emperors, but only for people with deep foundations. However, there were more crucial aspects of this fusion.

After the Void Shattering Realm, physiques—even Heavenly Ones—are almost useless. The others are essentially useless except for rare physiques like Xu Shi's Primordial Chaos Physique or upper dimension physiques like the Innate Grand Dao Physique and the Paragon Soul.

The owner could use some method to retain a few special characteristics of their physique after proving the Dao. However, that's a rare occurrence.

But Wang Wei did not want to give up the advantage completely. So, he had each of his incarnations create a unique physique based on their time.

These physiques were Yin-Yang Balance Physique, Unfettered Physique, Good Fortune Physique (luck), Karma Source Physique, Space-Time Overlord Physique, Samsara Physique, Heaven Order Physique, and Destiny Manipulation Physique.

He fused these unique physiques into his Fate Puppeteer Physique to create the embryo of the Fate Domination Physique. Currently, this physique is useless and is only an embryo. However, after becoming an Emperor, he can nourish it with the Grand Dao Source and the River of Fate to become complete.

Wang Wei has no big ambitions about this physique. He only wishes it could give him a boost when comprehending the Fate Grand Dao Source. With his current monstrous comprehension level, the Future Buddha Self, the Spirit Particle, even a few percent increase from this physique will be highly beneficial.

'Maybe it's not as useless as I thought,' pondered Wang Wei as he felt his Fate Innate Talent he had not used in a long time, begin to change. The Innate Talent is extremely powerful, and he used it to deepen his understanding of Fate Dao; he also incorporated many of the things he learned from it into his Fate Transcending Sutra.

However, the weakness of this talent is how easy it is to backlash him when used on people on the same or higher level than him. As for weaker people, it was overkilled to use it on them.



'I plan to see if I could refine and elevate it to a higher level. Or maybe, create an artifact with its power. But now, it seems it might still be useful to me in the final battle,' thought Wang Wei before continuing to check his body.

He checked his Origin Essence, and all he could say is the amount was endless. Adding his Qi Flower Ability, he never has to worry about his stamina for fighting.

'After proving the Dao, the Origin Essence will nourish the Emperor Body, contributing to my foundation.'

Cultivation System with only energy also has the hope to be excellent in the Emperor Realm. If their energy quantity is vast and pure enough, they can nourish the Emperor's Body. And as long the Emperor Body is strong enough, someone can use it to become an Eternal Supreme.

Of course, other cultivation systems have too many advantages over pure energy systems. For example, Wang Wei's Gold Dao Tree will also fuse with his Emperor Body, increasing his Dao Foundation.

Wang Wei clenched his hand and felt the power of his fleshly body.

'18 Fiengod Force: an increase of 9. Not bad, I guess.'

Finally, Wang Wei checked on his [Fate Transcending Sutra]. Each incarnation has its unique scriptures; now, he had to fuse them all.

'This will take some time,' pondered Wang Wei. The Fate Incarnation created an outline for the fusion, and he only needs to fill it in.

Shoo!

The door of the room suddenly opened, and two people walked in: a woman and a man.

"Wu Fen has seen the Immortal," bowed the woman, and Wang Wei looked at her. He remembered the little girl from the Martial Divine Dynasty who participated in his little game during his trial. She was the final winner and became the ruler of this world. After so many years, she somehow managed to keep that power.

"Ninth Level Genertic Warrior: not bad," commented Wang Wei.

"The little girl is nothing before the Immortal," replied Wu Fen with some hidden emotions. After the warriors of this world reached the Ninth Level, many became arrogant and challenged the so-called [Immortal], who was the true ruler of this world.

Unfortunately, Wang Wei's clone patted all of them with one attack. After all, even if it was a clone, he could still kill a bunch of little Supreme and Quasi-Emperor Realm cultivators.

"Let's not waste time," said Wang Wei, looking at the scientist behind her.

Have you finished what I asked you?"

"Yes, and no," replied Wei Enlai with hesitation.

"You can speak freely."

Wei Enlai took a breath before explaining, "According to our research, the Quantum Realm is indeed the way to reach the Tenth Level." He showed Wang Wei numerous data.

"So, what exactly is the Quantum Realm?" asked Wang Wei.

"A truly wonderful world," said Wei Enlai with bright eyes. "It is a place where the laws of physique break down. The speed limit is no longer the speed of light; the temperature can go lower than absolute zero.

"However, this is not what makes it so wonderful."

After the Seventh Level, Genetic Warriors can also break the laws of the physique.

"The real wonder of the Quantum Realm is the fact [concepts] exist. Things like life and death are no longer a simple decay of the cells and consciousness, fate is no long probability, and creation is no longer matter manipulation.

"They are tangible and observable concepts."

Wang Wei squinted his eyes, "So, how to become a Tenth Level Genetic Warrior?"

"Enter the Quantum Realm and use the High Consciousness to absorb these concepts, elevating the body to a Quantum Lifeform or a higher dimensional creature," explained Wei Enlai.

Then, he sighed, full of regret. "Unfortunately, this way is only theoretical. No one has ever succeeded?"

"Why?"

"Only a few people succeeded on the trip to the Quantum Realm, and the others died. However, even the one who succeeded could not find or touch on the concepts in that realm."

"Their High Consciousness was not enough?"

"Correct."

Wang Wei nodded as he understood these people's souls were not enough to succeed, but he did not have this problem.

"Did the blood I gave you contain the [concept] from the Quantum Realm?" asked Wang Wei.

"Yes. One contained the power of destiny, and the other of slaughter," replied with fervor in his eyes. "The being you gave us was a perfect mix of flesh and [Concept]. Every single cell in its body contains them."

Wei Enlai's eyes lit up. "What's more, that creature was not limited by its flesh and blood. The [Concept] in its body had its mark, meaning it could exist even if it lost flesh, blood, and High Consciousness."

Wang Wei squinted his eyes, controlling his emotions.

"How to get to the Quantum Realm? By shrinking myself?" he asked.

"Yes, but that's only because of our primitive technology," explained Wei Enlai. "The Quantum Realm is like a higher dimension, or maybe a space that exists between reality and spirituality. Unfortunately, only through shrinking can we get there, making the voyage extremely dangerous and requiring a certain level of body strength before succeeding."

Wang Wei asked more questions until he understood everything. Then, he ordered the two to prepare for him. He set up a time formation for the Fate Incarnation and had the latter swiftly reach the pinnacle of the Ninth Level.

Finally, the incarnation used a very complicated-looking machine to enter the Quantum Realm. The process was smooth. However, the incarnation encountered trouble after entering.

He felt a mysterious power wiping him out every second he spent inside. So, he had to use his meager strength to resist. Knowing the situation, the incarnation quickly searched for the [Fate Concept] and absorbed it.

Unfortunately, he encountered another trouble: he could not refine it before the power of the Quantum Realm destroyed him. Luckily, the Fate Incarnation was prepared. The main body unsealed his soul and gave him a lot of Spiritual Power to use. With them, he rapidly absorbs the [Concept].

The incarnation felt a sublimation of the body and self. Furthermore, he had a higher resistance to the power of the Quantum-Realm. Unfortunately, he soon frowned.

"This is not enough," he muttered. "My current power only equals the Immortal Venerable 1-Leaf."

Immediately, he knew what to do. He continued to absorb more [Concept] to sublimate himself. After an unknown amount of time, the incarnation felt his body sublimated to a new and indescribable level.

"Success," he muttered as his eyes lit up. "Could I continue to absorb?" Unfortunately, he did not have this thought for long as he sensed a terrifying Will waking up.

He frowned as he wondered what was with this change. However, he decided to play it safe as he did know the consequence of this Will, so he used the method given to him by Wei Enlai to return.

"How is it?" asked Wang Wei when he saw the incarnation. The latter did not answer but released a powerful aura. Although brief, Wang Wei could tell this aura was enough to kill him.

"Excellent," he uttered. "Let's not waste time and fuse."

For safety reasons, he could do it inside this world in case Grand Dao appeared.

The process was not smooth for one reason: the Genetic Warrior System was technically another cultivation path, so it was slightly incompatible with the Origin System. Luckily, he faced this issue when creating the Eight Heterogeneity Foundation.

Boom!

A terrifying aura released from his body, cracking the formation he placed around. Wang Wei felt a sublimation as his power reached another level.

"I feel invincible: Is this the power of a Great Emperor?" He suddenly felt the urge to destroy this entire world with one attack before recreating it. He immediately reigns in his arrogance through his mighty Dao Heart.

"The changes to the mind are a little scary," he commented. With his Dao Heart, he actually lost control of his power.

"No matter what, I succeeded."