

F.D Emperor 921

Chapter 921 Dao Discussion

Wang Wei led the group into the court's garden, where five seats forming a circle awaited them. Everyone sat cross-legged as Wang Wei served tea.

"I called you here for two reasons," said Wang Wei. "Firstly, I want to exchange some things with each of you."

"Your Majesty, what can we offer you?" asked Xu Shi.

"Primordial Power, Purest Buddha Light, Chaos Power and Bloodline, and Five Sacred Beast Bloodline," replied Wang Wei. "In return, I can offer you Power Veins Pills, Pure Soul Power, and even merit points."

Everyone pondered for a moment. Those things were valuable but not enough to make an enemy out of the Heavenly Emperor. Furthermore, it was not like he was asking without paying anything in return. Plus, they might not be able to stop him if he wanted to take them by force—even if they worked together.

"Your majesty is the benefactor of Buddhism, so this poor monk has no problem trading," said the eminent monk.

"As long as the price is right, I have no issue with trading," said Ao Shen. Although Chaos Bloodline was valuable, it depended on who wanted it. For some people, it was not such a big deal. In the end, everybody nodded and negotiated a price.

In the end, the most valuable of the four was Xu Shi's Primordial Power, followed by Huo Fenghuang's Five Sacred Beast Bloodline, then Ao Shen's powers, and Feng Heng was last. However, Ao Shen was the one who benefited the most since he exchanged both his bloodline and Chaos Power.

Wang Wei was satisfied with the result; he will be able to condense a few unique Power Veins with these unique powers. Additionally, he plans to modify his 12 Zodiac Technique to condense unique acupoints abilities based on Innate Demon Gods and existences like Immortals and Buddha.

Then, he waved his hand to manifest a small golden tree. Everyone's eyes lit up as they recognized this wonder of Heaven and Earth: the Bodhi Tree.

"The Bodhi Trees require Buddhist Rhymes to grow and develop," said Wang Wei, who shook his head; he had tried to grow this thing on his own, but his methods were so slow and inefficient that he gave up. His current understanding—boosted by his Fate Domination Physique—could not be improved by the current level of the Bodhi Tree.

"I will lend this tree to your Buddhist Sect; help me cultivate it," said Wang Wei as he handed it to Feng Heng. The monk's eyes lit up after receiving the tree.

His Western Bliss Sect had a Bodhi Tree, and it was even more developed than this one. The tree has been the core of the Western Pure Land for countless years and has become a symbol for Buddhism.

Feng Heng could guess the benefits of planting a second tree next to the ones he has. He could probably use the resonance between these two to condense a third Bodhi Seed and grow his own tree.

"This poor monk will take care of everything for Your Majesty," said Feng Heng, ignoring the envious gazes these people were giving him.

"I believe in you," nodded Wang Wei. "The second reason for this meeting is for a Dao Discussion. I would like for us to share our understanding of the Dao."

Xu Shi and Feng Heng felt this was a great idea. However, Ao Shen and Huo Fenghuang had reservations.

"I'm very interested in the difference between Grand Dao Source and Heaven Laws. Maybe we can learn by comparisons. Furthermore, I know you guys wish to walk the Emperor Path, so such a discussion might be helpful for your future endeavors."

The Heavenly Emperor's words made sense, so they agreed.

"Who wants to go first?" asked Wang Wei, but no one immediately answered.

"I will go first," said Xu Shi after sensing the quietness was rapidly approaching the level of awkwardness. She took a moment to gather her mind before beginning:

"What is time? Is it simply the progression of events from the past to the present to the future? Is it the movement of particles? Is time even linear, or are we forced to experience it as such?"

Xu Shi's preaching began from her understanding of time, followed by the relationship between time, karma, life and death, and chaos. Dao Rhymes emanated from her body as she discussed her understanding, and the others closed their eyes to understand. Her preaching lasted nine years before it ended.

Then, it was Feng Heng's turn. His preaching started with Yin-Yang before evolving also into time—mostly Absolute Beginning and End. Then it also contained Taoist and Buddhist Principles, which benefited the group's understanding of the mind and the soul. He also lasted nine years before ending his discussion.

After the monk ended, it was finally one of the Primarchs' turn. Ao Shen decided to go first, and his understanding of Chaos Heaven Law did show its uniqueness.

Heavenly Law was nowhere near as grand or potent as the Grand Dao Source. However, its application and implications were worth learning. It contained some secrets of Heaven and Earth since True Heavenly Dao boosted all Heavenly Laws.

Wang Wei, Xu Shi, and Feng Heng benefited most in understanding and applying their Dao Will by imitating how True Heavenly Dao boosted Heaven Laws. Finally, Heaven Laws seemed to contain the secrets of bloodline.

Wang Wei opened his eyes after Ao Shen's preaching.

'I see. The Emperor Path becomes immortal through understanding laws, the Dao Path turns itself into a World, and the Immortal Path uses energy, but the Primarchs achieve immortality through bloodline.

'If there used to be a Soul Path, they achieve immortality through the soul, while the True Power Dao Realm does it through the body.'

Wang Wei felt his understanding of Heaven and Earth deepened. Furthermore, he was now more confident in modifying his [Fiendgod Body 12 Revolution].

Huo Fenghuang's turn arrived, and she also preached about all her five Heavenly Laws. Ao Shen focused more on the Heaven Will Boost, so she focused more on the bloodline aspect of Primarchs. After nine years, it was finally Wang Wei's turn.

Wang Wei's preaching was even more encompassing than Xu Shi's since his Dao was versatile and contained multiple parts, including Time and Yin-Yang, which Xu Shi, Feng Heng, and Huo Fenghuang had in common.

After the nine years ended, everyone felt it was too short.

"This poor monk has benefited immensely from all benefactors," said Feng Heng. "Communication is truly the key to development."

"I agree with what this monk is trying to say in a roundabout way. We should do this more often," said Wang Wei, and the others nodded.

"Amitatha," uttered Feng Heng, not in the least embarrassed.

"After the next meeting, all of you should have improved. We can have a discussion again," said Wang Wei before sending everybody away. However, Xu Shi asked to speak to him privately, so she stayed.

"I'm here for two things," said Xu Shi. "The first one is I want to participate in the raid on the Dao Burial Ground?"

"Pardon me?"

"I kept my eyes on the future, observing countless possibilities. According to my calculations, you will attack the Dao Burial Ground, which will be a feast."

Wang Wei briefly paused before laughing, "You're right. However, this is a feast for me and the Dao Opening Sect."

"Is there any negotiation room?"

"No." Wang Wei knew the benefits of destroying the Dao Burial Ground, so how could he let anyone else get in on the benefits?

"Fine, I didn't expect much anyway," replied Xu Shi, exuding a level of graceful beauty that should not be present for such a mundane task as sighing.

"What else do you want to ask me?"

"I want your permission to allow me to officially become the ninth Emperor of the Academy?"

"Do you want to use merit to get Heavenly Dao's permission to officially become the Academy's ninth Emperor?"

"Yes," nodded Xu Shi.

"That's not a bad idea," said Wang Wei.

"You agreed so easily?"

"You knew I would agree?"

"Of course. After all, I know about the Balance Mechanism, and the Academy having a ninth Emperor will greatly reduce the pressure on you. I just did not expect you to agree so swiftly."

"Like you said, it's beneficial to me, so why not agree? Plus, we can be considered friends, so why not use this opportunity to strengthen our friendship."

"In that case, I apologize for having such a profit-driving mindset," said Xu Shi with a smile that made the flowers in the garden wilt in shame and embarrassment.

Wang Wei nodded before asking: "How are things with Lin Fan's revival?"

"The Existence Reconstruction Technique is harder to master than I foresaw."

"Why do I feel you're not in a hurry?"

Xu Shi paused before sighing: "There are some things I don't want to face right now."

"You should know the consequence for people of our realm for our mind to have flaws. The more you run to avoid the problem, the bigger of an issue it will become."

"I'm aware."

"As long as you keep that in mind."

The two chatted for a few more minutes before Xu Shi left. Then, Wang Wei waved his hand to teleport 80% of the Dao Rhymes from their discussions to the Dao Opening Sect.

Such vast and extensive Dao Rhymes will greatly benefit the sect and allow its disciples and elders to better understand the laws of Heaven and Earth.

Finally, Wang Wei focused on a battle in the distance.

Chapter 922 Immortal Sovereign's Might

Although the four spent 45 years in the court, only a day passed outside. Wang Wei did not want their discussions to affect the political situation in the world, so he used his Time Dao to change the rate of time outside and in the court.

As such, a day later, Feng Heng, Ao Shen, and Huo Fenghuang left the court and returned to their factions—at least, they tried. Huo Fenghuang teleported to the moon, which is the entrance to the Ancient Clan's Small World.

However, a visitor was waiting for her—an elderly man dressed in all black slowly caressing an all-white sword while sitting cross-legged on a moon rock. A sharp aura naturally emanated from the man's body. If a mortal looked at him, their eyes would bleed like a sharp object pierced their pupils.

"You're from the Sword Casting Villa?" asked Huo Fenghuang.

"That's correct."

"Haven't you people given up already?"

"The Ancient Clan do not have the right or power to monopolize all the God Positions in the Eastern Continent," said Jian Sha.

"But you guys get to control an entire region of the sea?"

"You and I both know the sea is not as valuable as any of the continents. Furthermore, our territory does not house too many powerful Emperor Lineages—unlike yours," calmly responded Jian Sha without stopping to caress his swords; it was as if he had not seen or touched it for a long time and was very nostalgic about it.

"All I'm hearing are excuses and rhetorics," snorted Huo Fenghuang.

"This conversation is pointless. You and I are only pawns on this chessboard, but it seems your Ancient Clan has offended the chess player."

Huo Fenghuang's pupil squinted, "Yes, our battle is inevitable." She took out her White Tiger Killing Sword, releasing a terrifying killing intent.

"Such a beautiful and powerful sword is wasted on a Sword User like yourself," said Jian Sha as he stood up, releasing a killing intent as pure as his opponent.

"The obsession you people have over the purity of the sword is disgusting and unsavory," replied Huo Fenghuang.

"You wouldn't understand," replied Jian Sha, shaking his head. "However, what should I expect from people who only see the sword as nothing but a tool?"

His aura changed, becoming more ethereal and elusive; he resembled a supreme immortal swordsman who had slaughtered Gods, Demons, Buddhas, and Great Emperors. Jian Sha mobilized

an immense amount of Immortal Qi before rushing forward. In an instant, he appeared before her and slashed his sword downward.

Clink!

Huo Fenghuang blocked the attack, but her pupil squinted. She discovered a vast energy that offset her Killing Heaven Law.

Clink! Clink! Clink!

Jian Sha released a barrage of sword strikes, each faster and more potent than the previous one. In an instant, their swords clashed thousands of times. Then, Huo Fenghuang suddenly felt something was wrong as her intuition warned her of danger.

So, she used her Yin-Yang Dao to control push and pull. A powerful force manifested out of nowhere, pushing Jian Sha a hundred meters away.

Push!

Thousands of sword marks appeared on Huo Fenghuang's body, destroying her clothes and revealing her jade-like skin. She was calm throughout the process, not showing an ounce of pain.

"The Undefendable Sword Art?" she asked as her body naturally healed. However, not all the sword marks disappeared.

"You're quite knowledgeable, little girl," said Jian Sha. The Undefendable Sword Art was an ancient technique that existed before the Null Era. No one knows who created it, but this technique was famous because it was often used to deal with non-Emperors.

The technique was extremely difficult to block, so Immortal Venerables and Dao Ancestors would use it against their own kind, inflicting heavy injuries on their opponent; the idea of this technique is to take advantage of the fact the other paths do not have the healing factors of the Emperor Path.

Huo Fenghuang secretly sneered after figuring out the opponent's tactic. Although she did not have the unnatural healing factors of Eternal Emperors, she had the Phoenix Bloodline to make up for it. So, she only needed to be on guard for the opponent's other tricks and schemes.

After her body naturally regenerated, Huo Fenghuang prepared to go on the offensive. However, before either acted, a voice echoed in their surrounding:

"Could you guys fight someone else? I don't want your battle to destroy the moon."

"The Moon God?" said Huo Fenghuang.

"Yes, and your battle can affect my domain. So, please fight someone else."

Huo Fenghuang and Jian Sha looked at each other before disappearing. They appeared near the world's barrier to ensure their battles did not affect other people.

[Immortal Lotus Step]

Jian Sha used a spell that increased speed. In an instant, he appeared before his opponent, leaving numerous lotus shining with immortal lights in his thrall.

Clink! Clink! Clink!

His sword clashed with Huo Fenghuang. However, he discovered she did not hesitate to fight him head-on despite knowing about the Undefendable Sword Art. Soon, he knew why.

His sword technique failed. A subtle white and black shield appeared around her body, blocking the attack.

"Are you surprised?" asked Huo Fenghuang. "This technique is ingenious, using cause and effect to ignore any defenses. However, as long as I can block the karmic connection between me and you, it's easy to defend against it."

"The sect master warned me about you, telling me I should not treat you lightly because you're a member of a terrifying generation. I should have listened to him," sighed Jian Sha.

"You should have listened to him," she said with a sneer.

[killing Sword]

She slashed her sword and manifested a terrifying white tiger that rushed toward Jian Sha. The latter tried to use his speed spell to evade, but he soon realized he was caught in a trap. Yin-Yang was reversed, so up was now down, left was now right, and moving was now stopping.

When he thought to move, he was actually telling his body to stop. Jian Sha's mind was fast, and he quickly figured out the ins and outs of this technique, so he told his body not to defend, which, in fact, generated a protective field around him.

Unfortunately, the sword slash bypassed his defense and entered his body, heading directly into his Immortal Mansion.

"Is that your plan? To kill my Immortal Mansion and render me useless? Unfortunately." Jian Sha released a terrifying energy fluctuation that broke Huo Fenghuang's Yin-Yang Technique.

"Your Immortal Qi...", muttered Huo Fenghuang with a frown, but Jian Sha did not explain.

It's a hundred times harder for Insurgent Immortal Venerables to cultivate to the Immortal Sovereign Realm, so Emperor Lineages will only choose regular Immortal Venerables with normal Immortal Qi to cultivate to Tier 11.

However, after becoming an Immortal Sovereign, Jian Sha was lucky to discover a unique Qi in the Source Qi Space. The Killing Qi perfectly fused with his Immortal Qi, granting a unique attribute.

The Qi was not enough for him to become a Tier 11 Insurgent, but it did drastically increase his battle prowess among his peers. His strength was one of the reasons he was not injured and was sealed by Heavenly Dao.

"Little girl, I admit I've underestimated you. However, I have survived countless eras and too many Eternal Emperors, some I don't even remember. So, today, no matter what, you will be defeated and forced to hand over the God Positions."

"Old geezer, you have too much nonsense coming out of your mouth."

"*Sigh* The world is truly unfair. If this was the upper dimension, why would I care about a mere Primarch?"

Huo Fenghuang wanted to tell him it was his fault for choosing such a rubbish path. However, she was smart enough to know countless people were watching this battle, and if she said these words, she would offend every Immortal Path cultivator in the Myriad Emperor World.

So, she decided to go on the offensive by summoning a colossal phoenix composed entirely of beautiful blue flame. However, Jian Sha's response was calm as he only said one word: "Kill."

The character for [killing] manifested in the sky with a bright red color. Then, without hesitation, he slashed his sword. A white light enveloped the world as a terrifying sword energy emanated from the sword.

Subsequently, the Flame Phoenix instantly turned into trillions of perfectly cut pieces.

"Kill," said Jian Sha, manifesting the second character. He slashed his sword a second time, condensing a massive amount of Immortal Killing Qi. Huo Fenghuang raised her hand to summon her Killing Heaven Law. Her palm easily absorbs the technique, even using it as nourishment.

Jian Sha frowned briefly before two more killing characters manifested between Heaven and Earth. His aura rose drastically as the space around him twisted without much effort.

So far, he has used four killing characters in his [7 Killing Sword Art]. He was confident in his sword but knew not to underestimate his enemy. A brilliant sword energy that was as vast as countless galaxies descended on Huo Fenghuang to eradicate her from the world.

Chapter 923 Forced Compromise

One of the properties of water is its malleability or its ability to contain everything. So, after seeing that attack, Huo Fenghuang mobilized her Azure Dragon Bloodline to summon a pale blue ocean.

The ocean swallowed or maybe fused, with the vast sword energy descending on her, turning into deep red. Then, the ocean turned into a blood dragon that rushed toward the elderly swordsman.

'What arrogant little girl. She had already used my power against me once, wasn't that enough?'

Jian Sha waved his sword, and the red dragon turned into ink to write three more [Kill] characters. His aura changed, turning into a supreme being that has slaughtered immortals. In some ways, Jian Sha was such a being as his hands once bathed in the hands of countless Immortal Venerables and one Immortal Sovereign.

[Rain of Immortal Killing Sword]

Trillions of black swords manifested in the sky, each shining with lights of destruction. With a swing of Jian Sha's swords, they descended on Huo Fenghuang.

Her expression was grave as she did not expect her opponent to be capable of releasing such a devastatingly powerful.

'Damn it. Why does Ao Shen get to show off his power against these weak devil cultivators, and I have to face such a powerful Immortal Sovereign?'

Her clan has records about the strength of Immortal Sovereigns, and none she read about were this powerful; her opponent was obviously not a regular Immortal Sovereign.

[Phoenix Manifestation]

Huo Fenghuang turned into a red phoenix, allowing the swords to descend on her. Then, a beautiful sound of chirping echoed between Heaven and Earth as her phoenix roared in pain.

Whenever the sword touched her body, it would pass through as if she were an elementary creature intangible by physical attacks. However, the killing energy on the sword would damage her, but her current form was the best at minimizing damage. Furthermore, she had unparalleled life force to heal and regenerate.

Once the rain of swords ended, Huo Fenghuang appeared, her face slightly pale.

[Creation-Destruction Ball]

She mobilized her Yin-Yang Heaven Law to resonate with the Destruction and Creation Dao, manifesting one blue and red ball. They rotate before fusing into a half-red and half-blue ball with the sign of Yin-Yang at the core.

The ball rushed toward the swordsman, making his heart race faster than it had ever done in a long time. Jian Sha felt tremendous danger, so he activated his [Immortal Lotus Step] to evade.

Alas, Huo Fenghuang seemed to have predicted this move. As soon as Jian Sha evaded, she activated her Dao Will to boost her speed and instantly appeared before him.

A second Creation-Destruction Ball appeared in her palm, ready to destroy her opponent with a single thought. Unfortunately, the thought never arrived. Huo Fenghuang felt a terrible pressure coming out of nowhere, making her mind and spirit very sluggish.

Everything around her slowed down, she had difficulty thinking and breathing, her memories were blurred, and her concentration was nonexistent. The attack in her palm weakened and almost disappeared.

Then, a red aura materialized around Jian Sha's white sword as he swung down with the intention of annihilating her from existence. Huo Fenghuang's bloodlines passively activated at the last minute as a beautiful dragon armor with tiny Yin-Yang Symbols in each scale enveloped her.

Boom!

Huo Fenghuang's body flew in the distance, but there were two sections as the previous attack bisected her diagonally from her shoulder to her waist. Flame tendrils emanated from the two sections of her body and connected them.

Huo Fenghuang finally regained her bearings with some confusion before becoming extremely serious.

'That was...Soul Coercion?'

Immortal Sovereigns are Tier 11 cultivators, so their Immortal Souls are of a higher class or grade than even Eternal Emperors. As such, it's perfectly normal for them to use it to pressure any Tier 10 cultivators.

However, from what Huo Fenghuang knew, such a tactic was only applicable to the upper dimension since Immortal Sovereigns cannot use most of their Soul Powers in the lower dimension.

'This bastard,' she thought, looking at him with red eyes. She came so close to death, and that idea scared her. Unlike Great Emperors, she cannot rely on the Dao Imprint to revive herself or use a variety of means of Eternals.

"Little lady, this is just the beginning. Look around you."

Huo Fenghuang's face became ugly as she swiftly scanned the surroundings. She saw four invisible arrays scattered in four directions: east, west, north, and south.

Immediately afterward, she felt a pressure on her body as the space transformed. This subtle change reminded her of her trip to the Source Qi Space. Her Heaven Will Law was difficult to mobilize, and she felt it was extremely arduous to operate.

"A formation that imitates Energy Dominance," she said with gritted teeth. Even the Grand Dao Source will be affected as long as the energy purity and density are high enough.

"Correct," said Jian Sha with a smile. "Energy Dominance is one way for Immortal Sovereign to dominate lower tiers like yourself. In fact, it is the most orthodox way to become a Tier 11 Insurgent by creating an Energy Dominance that can even affect Emphyreans. Sadly, we are restricted from using such a method in the lower dimension."

Jian Sha was relaxed as he knew victory was in sight. Primarchs did not have as high of Energy Resistance as Great Emperors, so such a formation was very effective against them.

"Do you think this is enough to stop me?"

"Of course not," replied Jian Sha. After seeing Huo Fenghuang's battle prowess, he changed his attitude and listened to the precautions Jian Wushuang told him to pay attention to.

As such, he knew such a method was not enough to kill a Primarch with a Five Sacred Beast Bloodline.

"Little lady, why don't you check on your clan?"

Rage flashed deep in Huo Fenghuang's eyes as she swiftly used her Divine Sense to check on the Small World of the Ancient Clan. Her pupils dilated as she sensed countless Immortal Powerhouses and one person who had a similar aura to Jian Sha.

"You allied with the Sea Race?"

"Unlike the Ancient Clan, we know how to bend and stretch," replied Jian Sha casually.

"You're dreaming if you think these people can destroy my Ancient Clan," said Huo Fenghuang with gritted teeth.

"Of course not. After all, you people are protected by luck and destiny. However, we can destroy enough of you until you're forced to close your doors and recuperate for countless generations."

The void around Huo Fenghuang trembled as anger almost overwhelmed her mind. She did not expect her Ancient Clan—once the ruler of Heaven and Earth—to fall to such a state. How the mighty have fallen.

"What do you want?" asked Huo Fenghuang, calming herself down. Jian Sha smiled before sending her a scroll. As soon as she read it, she almost lost all the composure she used so much effort to gather.

These people wanted half of the God Position in the Eastern Continent, and many of them were high-level ones with great potential for merit and World Source Blessing.

"It's impossible for me to give you half."

"Time is of the essence, little lady, and we do not want to negotiate for a long time with you," said Jian Sha.

"How can such a decision be made lightly?" She wanted to negotiate. Otherwise, she will be very disadvantaged in this settlement.

"There is no point in buying time. We know the Qi Luck Dragon of your clan is enough to bless one First Class Insurgent to have the battle prowess of an Eternal for a short period.

"We have taken measures to prevent that from happening, so in the next ten minutes, if you don't make a decision, we will begin a massacre," explained Jian Sha with a leisurely tone.

"You!."

"Hurry up, we have already wasted more than 2 minutes."

Huo Fenghuang activated her Yin law to cool her mind.

"You can have half the positions, but they must all be unimportant ones. Or, you can have a quarter of them but only a few important ones. No bargaining."

"Little lady, you don't seem to—"

"Pick one of these options. Otherwise, our Ancient Clan will wage Emperor Dao War with all of you until both sides perish. Don't worry, I will pay extra care to you Sword Casting Villa during that war."

Jian Sha's mouth twitched. No matter how weak the Ancient Clan was, it was still one of the most powerful factions in the world due to its ancient heritage and the fact they were an amalgam of many factions with great destiny and luck. So, if they went crazy, the Sword Casting Villa would suffer.

"Decisive, aren't we?" commented Jian Sha. "Fine, we will take the second option. However, we want half the important positions."

"No more than 10%," countered Huo Fenghuang.

"Fine, sign the contract."

Huo Fenghuang looked at the contract, and it was very simple. Furthermore, these people were smart enough to apply the contract to only this generation. After all, everyone knew the court's situation would be reshuffled after every generation.

After making sure there were no problems, she signed it on behalf of the Ancient Clan.

"This is not over," Huo Fenghuang declared before disappearing. Jian Sha smiled calmly before waving his hand to remove the arrays and return home. Now, he had to negotiate with the other Eastern Factions on how to distribute these God Positions.

Northern Continent:

Ao Shen watched the battle with clenched hands.

"The Emperor Path is the only true path."

In the last meeting, he felt great humiliation during their Dao Discussions as he sensed Grand Dao Source's great superiority over Heaven Law. Now, after watching Huo Fenghuang's battle and realizing he might have been in an even worse situation if he was in her place, the humiliation overwhelmed his mind.

"I need to become an Eternal Emperor," he muttered. "And the only feasible way for that to be possible without reincarnation is merit."

He thought of Feng Heng's method of proving the Dao.

"I doubt I could get the information from his hand without paying a tremendous price. The only other person who might know this method is Wang Wei."

Ao Shen groaned slightly. He knew he did not need any methods to use merit to transition from the Heaven Path to the Grand Dao Path. As long as he had plenty of merits, he could ask True Heavenly Dao directly.

However, the correct method can exponentially decrease the amount of merit needed. Since it was not possible for him to gather enough merit to use the direct method, he needed whatever method Feng Heng used.

Countless ideas flashed in Ao Shen's mind before his eyes suddenly lit up. He waved his hand, and a body on the verge of death appeared before him: Xiao Songxi.

"If I remember correctly, his Baishe Clan has a Star Sage?"

Ao Shen became excited as he quickly began to heal Xiao Songxi.

Chapter 924 [Fiendgod Body 12 Revolution]

Wang Wei watched the battle calmly until the two reached a compromise, and Huo Fenghuang left in anger. His expression did not change much, making it impossible to know whether this was the outcome he desired or not.

"The Ancient Clan's ambitions are too grand for their capabilities. I hope they understand the message I'm sending them. Otherwise, no matter how harsh the backlash for their annihilation is, I won't hesitate to eliminate them," muttered Wang Wei.

These people's ambitions are an instability to his era. If they messed around too much, the Heavenly Era might be short-lived, and that's something he cannot accept or allow.

"Huh?" uttered Wang Wei as he looked at the Northern Continent.

"Ao Shen's fate has changed?" The power of fate flashed in his eyes, revealing Heaven and Earth's deepest truths or secrets.

"He wants to use the Star Sage to transition into an Eternal Emperor? Well, he's a 6-Star Primarch, so there should be no problem. However, the 3-Star Sage does not have such ability. But Ao Shen's bloodline is Chaos, so he should be able to raise the Sage to 4-Star."

Wang Wei did not care much about Ao Shen's breakthrough as it will only help alleviate the issue of Balance Mechanism, just like Xu Shi.

"What about Huo Fenghuang? Does she have the same idea?"

He gazed in the direction of the Ancient Clan. His eyes ignored the innumerable distance between his position and the clan's Small World.

"It's undecided? It seems she wants to wait for when I leave and become Heavenly Emperor."

Wang Wei pondered the implications of her controlling the court.

'The next generation belongs to my father. However, the best plan would be to wait a few generations after him before participating in another battle. After all, it won't be good for the sect to have three consecutive Eternal Emperors.

'Two generations are enough to establish a deep foundation for the Heavenly Emperor Era. Furthermore, Li Jun and Yan Liling will be watchguards and ensure no problem occurs for a few generations.'

After figuring things out, Wang Wei no longer cared whether Huo Fenghuang became an Eternal in this generation or waited later to become a Heavenly Emperor.

'The real issue is the balance mechanism against the Myriad Emperor World. One generation might have as many as five Eternal Emperors. There needs to be balance; Otherwise, the other world communities cannot compete.'

His gaze penetrated the River of Fate as he divined the truth.

'I see. A system like the Devil God World; this should work.'

Wang Wei frowned after discovering the truth.

'The situation in the lower dimension will become complicated. I must hurry up.'

Although the development speed of the era was perfectly alright, he did not want any unknown or uncontrollable variable to suddenly appear. So, he decided to speed up certain things.

'Let's increase my strength first.'

Without wasting time, he walked into his cultivation room and entered seclusion. Wang Wei took out the things he exchanged with the Five Eternals and began to condense more Power Veins.

His body began to glow golden, releasing a holy aura full of compassion, love, and understanding. Sounds of chanting could be heard emanating from his body, lasting for many years.

Afterward, countless visions manifested in the room. There were noble dragons with the power of Chaos, followed by the Five Sacred Beasts. With each vision, Wang Wei's flesh became increasingly more powerful.

After an unknown amount of time, everything returned to normal. Wang Wei stood in the room with only pants on. He clenched his hand.

"59 Infant Fiendgod Force, the peak of Second Class."

He sighed, thinking how difficult cultivating in the True Power Dao Realm was. The resources he used to condense the Power Veins were top-of-the-line, but the increase was so small. Of course, Wang Wei knew between 40 and 70 Infant Fiendgod Force was a special time for body refiners, and cultivating in these stages is harder than usual; it seems every body refiner will have some sort of bottleneck in this stage.

Some people will spend eons without any improvement. Most pure body refiners will waste their Nine Yuan Epoch Lifespan between these stages. Luckily, he can pass this stage with relative difficulty with his talent and top-level rare resources.

After checking his body, Wang Wei continued his retreat. He took out two things from his space ring: Di Tian's diluted Fiendgod Bloodline and Xu Shi's Primordial Chaos Power. Without hesitation, he fused them in an attempt to make up for the flaws in the bloodline.

He immediately noticed a transformation in the blood after fusing with the Primordial Chaos Power. Wang Wei observed every detail of the change, analyzing the secrets of this Fiendgod Bloodline.

"It's not enough," he muttered after observing for countless years. He observed his Qi Flower Ability to see how much Chaos Qi he had in reserve after so many years. Most of the Innate Qi in the flower had turned into Chaos Qi, to Wang Wei's satisfaction.

'Now, I can use Ao Shen's pure Chaos Power and Xu Shi's Primordial Power as a template to condense Primordial Chaos Qi.'

Wang Wei started to condense his Chaos Qi into Primordial Chaos Qi. His first attempts were futile, but he eventually succeeded after repeated efforts and relentless study. He channeled the newly created Primordial Chaos Qi to the Fiendgod Bloodline to complete its sublimation.

"Success," said Wang Wei with a smile. He did not want to waste time, so he continued without pausing. He used the knowledge he gathered to renovate the [Fiendgod Body 12 Revolution].

Previously, he only had a template or embryo of what the 10th revolution would be like. Now, he upgraded the first nine revolutions and finished the 10th revolution. He even had ideas for the 11th revolution. By now, this technique looked nothing like Dao Monarch Qianwu's technique.

Wang Wei closed his eyes and accessed his bloodline or genetic information. Humans are not creatures that inherently rely on bloodlines. Some cultivators will fuse their Laws or Dao Comprehension into their bloodline, allowing their descendants to inherit their cultivation talent and countless divine abilities. However, most powerful humans do not do so because of the limitations of bloodlines.

Another reason is that humans have a unique bloodline based on intelligence and good fortune. Take a clan like the Wang or Di Clan; in every generation, talented individuals will be born in their clans. Their geniuses will be born with a high affinity with Spiritual Qi, high comprehension, and good luck and destiny.

High affinity with Spiritual Qi means their descendants will have a great talent for cultivation, high comprehension means their souls are easier to cultivate, and they have no problem understanding the laws. Finally, luck and destiny have too many benefits, one of which is a higher probability of being chosen by Heaven and Earth to inherit a Heavenly Physique—which is like a bloodline without limitations.

As Wang Wei accessed his bloodline, he briefly saw the lives of all his ancestors, going as far back as Qiyan; he saw when the latter became the source of the Wang Clan's bloodline. He also took this opportunity to check whether no one left some imprint in the bloodline. Although he trusted Qiyan and the others, he could not be too sure.

Luckily, there was nothing. Besides a few restrictions to prevent other people from body-possessing members of the Wang Clan and using the bloodline to ruin the clan's luck and destiny, everything was normal.

After sighing in relief, Wang Wei proceeded to the next step—condensing the Bloodline Seed. However, Qianwu's Bloodline Seed was a prototype of the Fiendgod Bloodline; to be specific, it was a unique bloodline with the ability to evolve and grow.

What Wang Wei condensed was his human bloodline into a seed while retaining the evolutionary traits of the bloodline. Wang Wei waved his hand to summon a pill with creatures carved on its body.

This pill was created by refining Liu Meixiu's body and soul. She possessed the Myriad Beast Physique, which is the perfect catalyst to absorb multiple Innate Bloodlines to evolve his human bloodline. After swallowing it, he immediately felt his bloodline had a subtle change.

Wang Wei had moved the golden pool of blood he exchanged with Heavenly Dao to help it save people during the Cleanup. The pool contained countless Innate Demon God Bloodlines and was the perfect resource for cultivating this technique.

With the help of the unique laws from Liu Meixiu's body, Wang Wei's Bloodline Seed absorbed the energy and power of the blood. After an unknown amount of time, he succeeded in the first revolution.

Wang Wei could feel his human bloodline sublimated to a higher level. However, this was not enough, so he continued until the third revolution.

'According to my revision, every three revolutions is a level. The first three is the Extraordinary Bloodline, the middle three is the Innate Bloodline, while the final three revolutions are the Chaos Bloodline.'

Wang Wei sensed his body. He could feel a unique power from his blood that was nourishing his skin, muscles, tendons, ligaments, bones, organs, meridians, blood, and even soul. Alas, it was too weak for the current him.

Regardless, he broke into 60 Infant Fiendgod Force, allowing him to have the battle strength of a First Class Emperor with only his fleshly body.

'To succeed in the fourth revolution and elevate my bloodline to the level of Innate Demon Gods, I need to choose a Dao as the source. Should I choose Fate Dao or something else?'

He pondered for a moment before shaking his head.

'Let's continue with the original plan and use my body's characteristic: Nothingness.'

According to his estimate, once he succeeds, he will officially enter the second stage of Nothingness: Void.

Wang Wei did not waste time and gathered the small power of nothingness in his body; the power was only enough for him to become intangible, but the quality of this power was probably the highest in the entire Chaos Universe.

He fused it with his Bloodline Seed as the base before proceeding with the fourth revolution. The process was not as easy as Wang Wei thought; he felt a great resistance to what he was doing.

With a quick calculation, he understood why. It would be one thing if he were condensing an Innate, Chaos, or even Fiendgod Bloodline; However, he was elevating his human bloodline to that level.

According to the rules of Heaven and Earth, humans are born weak, so his act is somewhat of an act of rebelling against Heaven and Earth. Luckily, he is an Immeasurable Emperor and cares little for the rules.

If Wang Wei was a mortal, such a cultivation technique would have garnered a terrible Heavenly Tribulation and even Divine Punishment Thunder. However, it was only a slightly annoyed resistance for his current self.

Chapter 925 [Fiendgod Body 12 Revolutions] (II)

Chaos Lifeforms are higher than any Innate Demon Gods even though they also cultivated Innate Laws. When the world was in a state of chaos, the laws were not even completed, so there is no such thing as Chaos Laws.

Wang Wei had no problem with the 4th to 6th revolution since his golden pool was composed of too many Innate Bloodlines. However, from the seventh revolution, he needed to elevate his bloodline to the level of Chaos Bloodline.

Humans or acquired life's bloodline is unique; they can be as powerful as any Innate, Chaos, or even Fiendgod Bloodline. However, there is a caveat—they must use the Grand Dao Source to make their bloodline noble.

A Great Emperor's bloodline is as noble as any Innate Bloodline, the same for Eternals and Chaos Bloodlines, and a Paragon's Bloodline might be even better than any Fiendgod. However, Wang Wei's actions were as if humans were born Innately by Heaven and Earth and their bloodline was inherently noble.

He did not use the Grand Dao Source to make his bloodline powerful and forcefully turned himself into an Innate Demon God.

After the seventh revolution, Wang Wei's bloodline reached the level of any Order Chaos Lifeforms. However, he also felt something outside the court waiting for him but did not care.

After the ninth revolution, Wang Wei felt his human bloodline reached the level of any Disorder Chaos Lifeform. Although these creatures have no mind of their own, their madness makes them extremely powerful and destructive. Furthermore, their bodies are more powerful after being tempered using Disorder Chaos Qi instead of Order Chaos Qi.

After the ninth revolution, Wang Wei did not condense any Innate Laws but continued with the tenth revolution. He immediately felt an intense resistance but did not care. The energy in the golden pool was plentiful, and he had a real Fiendgod Bloodline as a model to copy from.

With that single sample, he can use his divination to deduce countless other bloodlines and learn from them.

Crack!

He heard something breaking before his body emitted a sense of joy. He then felt his body rapidly transform, from every cell to every atom. The power of Nothingness rushed to every corner of his flesh, nourishing and strengthening everything.

"10th revolution and the Void Stage," muttered Wang Wei with a smile as he felt the changes in his body. Then, his gaze broke the court and looked at the sky: purple-gold clouds floated above the court, flashing with lightning of the same color.

"Immemorial Tribulation," he muttered. Heavenly Tribulations do not stop for cultivators in the upper dimension because they are immortal. From breaking through Tier 11 and above, there is a bottleneck that even the most talented individuals will experience.

But, even after passing the bottleneck, these cultivators must also survive Immemorial Tribulations to become Empyreans, Dao Monarchs, and Immortal Sovereigns—unless you're in the lower dimension.

The Immortal Sovereigns that do not ascend do not have to pass Immemorial Tribulations, hence one of the many reasons they are so weak and restricted in the lower dimension; it's also why so many of them do not ascend because of the fear of surviving the Immemorial Tribulation.

Wang Wei squinted his eyes. Immemorial Lightning and Thunder not only exist as a tribulation for cultivators but also as a form of punishment similar to Divine Punishment Thunder of the lower dimension. Unlike the lower dimension, True Heavenly Dao is extremely lax in his control over the upper dimension, letting these mighty cultivators do as they please.

However, once they get out of line, go too far, or do something truly shocking, Immemorial Punishment Lightning will descend on them. The most powerful of these punishments is enough to eradicate even the best Boundless Paragons.

Wang Wei calmly watched the Immemorial Tribulation above him before focusing on the surroundings. He could feel he was now in a separate dimension created by True Heavenly Dao to prevent the tribulation from destroying most of the Lower Dimension.

"How considerate," he muttered before going into action. He used the Divine Punishment Thunder his wife sealed inside his body to temper his newly condensed bloodline; he wanted it to be as pure as possible.

Then, he allowed the Immemorial Tribulation to descend on him. Wang Wei had to admit if not for his own strength, his fleshly body would never survive this tribulation on its own.

So, he activated all his Grand Dao Boosts and fought with this tribulation, ensuring it would be used to temper his bloodline instead of destroying it and ruining all his efforts. To his surprise, the strength of this tribulation reached as much as 65% of the Grand Dao Source.

In the process of surviving this tribulation, Wang Wei stabilized his Ten-Fold Battle Realm, and his strength reached 69% Grand Dao Source.

"Finally succeeded," muttered Wang Wei, who did not expect his act of elevating his human bloodline to the level of Fiendgods to be a rebellious act against Heaven and Earth, making the tribulation so difficult.

Wang Wei suddenly felt something and scanned the entire world with his Divine Sense. Many people were observing the court with eyes full of fear; the power of that tribulation terrified too many people.

The main issue is that many of these people believed he did not survive this tribulation and became restless. So, he released a terrifying aura that surrounded the entire world, warning these monkeys that the kind was still present.

Then, the world returned to its calm, with people even more awe and respectful of the Heavenly Emperor. Of course, they most want to know what he did to have such a terrifying tribulation.

Wang Wei focused on himself as he still had more things to do. He checked his strength: 74 Infant Fiendgod Force—he now had the strength to fight Eternal Emperors with his flesh.

Although the increase looked small, Wang Wei knew the true potential of this bloodline: a mysterious power was constantly being released and tempering his body at all times. Now, like all Fiendgods, he only needed to wait for his bloodline to develop, and his body would passively become stronger.

Sadly, he also has the downside of all Fiendgods—it might take billions if not a few Yuan Epochs, before his bloodline reaches the peak. By then, he will reach 100 Infant Fiendgod Force without doing any work.

"All I have to do is continue cultivating or absorbing more energy to accelerate the rate my bloodline develops, and I can easily enter the Fifth True Power Dao Realm."

Wang Wei nodded in satisfaction before continuing his work. True Heavenly Dao does not allow any bloodline on the level of Fiendgod to exist in the Lower Dimension, so he needs to do some extra work to ensure the Wang Clan won't be annihilated or forcefully exiled to the upper dimension.

He used his Order-Disorder Dao to place some restrictions on the bloodline. He classified future bloodline descendants into three categories. The first category is the [Unawakening].

These people are the previous bloodline that is based on good fortune, luck, cultivation talent, and comprehension. These people do not have any bloodline abilities or blessings, but it does not mean they did not benefit from the Human Fiendgod Bloodline.

The benefit Wang Wei gave them was an unparalleled talent for body refining. After Qiyuan separated the bloodline, the other Wang Clan inherited the Heaven Opening Emperor's talent for body refining while the Dao Opening Sect's branch inherited Qiyuan's talent for cultivation and comprehension.

As such, in each generation, some people of the Wang Clan have a talent for body refining while others do not. Now, Wang Wei provided the talent for all descendants of his branch.

The second class of descendants will be the [Semi-Awakening]. This class of individuals will only awaken a bloodline between one to three revolutions. Afterward, they have to cultivate the [Fiendgod Body Body 12 Revolution] and increase their bloodline concentration.

The advantage of this class is they can choose whatever Dao or Concept they wish as the source of their bloodline, adding more variety to the Wang Clan's Source Bloodline; they do not have to inherit Wang Wei's Nothingness Powers. This class of people can also awaken Innate Laws and become Primarchs.

As for the level of Primarchs they will become, it will depend on their abilities and talents.

The last class is the [Full Awakening]. This class will inherit everything from his bloodline and will essentially be Fiendgods. Upon awakening their bloodline, they will immediately become Immortal and awakening Primordial Law of Void—not Primordial Law of Nothingness since even Wang Wei cannot condense such a thing as of yet.

This class of individuals will only have to rely on their bloodline to reach the strength of Eternal Emperors. However, they cannot participate in the Heaven Will Battle. If they want to prove the Dao, these people must ascend and do it in the Upper Dimension.

"The first class will be the clan's main source of Great Emperors. The second class will create more Primarchs or Immortal Tier Powerhouses; this group of people will guarantee variability in the bloodline."

Nothingness or Void can contain everything, similar to Chaos. So, no matter what Daos the second-class people choose, it will benefit the entire bloodline source.

"Meanwhile, the last class will be the secret guardian of the sect while also being the main source of talent for the clan in the upper dimension."

Wang Wei will one day ascend, so he must prepare to ensure his power in the upper dimension.

'The last step is to make sure the clan members have a choice,' thought Wang Wei, placing a seal in his bloodline for future descendants. In other words, all members will start in the First Class and choose whether to awaken their bloodline in which category.

Of course, there is a chance of failure—especially for the third class of Full Awakening—since not everyone can inherit his bloodline.

Chapter 926 [Fiendgod Body 12 Revolutions] (Finale)

"Next is the other three clans and the sect," muttered Wang Wei before continuing his work. His bloodline contained the bloodline of the Li, Yan, and Yu Clan and many other families to which the Wang Clan had married. Wang Wei even discovered the bloodline of the Di Clan and even members of the Divine Dao League.

So, Wang Wei took some time to trace the bloodline source of the Li, Yan, and Yu Clan.

'I only need to slightly modify the Li and Yan Clan's bloodline, granting them some benefits until Li Jun and Yan Liling can cultivate to the 10th revolution, acquire a Human Fiendgod Bloodline, and fully modify the source.

'I only hope they can do it before I ascend so I can protect them through the tribulation.'

The Wang Clan members won't have a problem cultivating the 10th revolution since their bloodline is already at that level, and they are only adding to it. However, it's different for the Li and Yan Clan.

Wang Wei soon finished modifying the Li Clan's bloodline source and proceeded to the Yan Clan. He discovered their bloodline was matriarchal in nature, favoring woman over man in its blessing.

'Now it made sense why their two Emperors were women,' commented Wang Wei before continuing.

"Kid, what are you doing?" suddenly said a voice.

"Ancestor? You're not dead?"

"How rude," said the Sword Empress.

"So, you're the only one who survived the Ultimate Taboo. However, why do I feel you're so weak," said Wang Wei as he looked at the woman who appeared before him, releasing a natural terrifying Sword Will.

"I was injured, so now, I'm only a little Emperor," replied the Sword Empress. "But even if I'm in this state, how dare you say I'm weak."

She looked at him up and down, "Ten-Fold Battle Realm?" She did not hide the surprise in her face, followed by envy and regret.

"What's with this look?"

"When I was young, I was super competitive, so I wanted to achieve the Ten-Fold Battle Realm and even the legendary Taboo Battle Realm. So, I underwent [Foundation Reestablishment]. Alas, I only achieved 9-fold, and it's the same for your wife.

"One of my regrets is that I failed."

"You achieve 9-Fold without tempering your body?"

"Tempering the body is overrated," replied Sword Empress before remembering her situation.

"Many Source Techniques can boost the flesh to be on par with the best body refiners. Although it's only a temporary boost, it's more than enough for battle."

Wang Wei nodded his head; he had long anticipated the Eternal Ascension World was a cultivation civilization that had developed to a terrifying level. As such, almost everything was possible after countless years of research and development of techniques, spells, and arts.

"How is she?" asked Wang Wei and Sword Empress smiled:

"She's fine. Plus, she does not completely reject your marriage. You only need to woo her again."

"I'm satisfied as long as she gives me a chance." Wang Wei was prepared to use the stalking tactic if she refused to let him court her again, without a care to how disturbing and shameless such a thing was. But now, he was glad she would give him a proper chance.

"Kid, you haven't answered my question: what are you doing in my clan's bloodline source?"

"It's like this," replied Wang Wei before explaining everything.

"Human Fiendgod Bloodline—what an ingenious idea."

"You're overexaggerating," replied Wang Wei with a humble smile.

"You don't understand—people at my level disdain Innate and Chaos Bloodlines but not Fiendgods. However, the Primordial and Grand Dao Path are semi-exclusive, making it difficult for Paragons to condense Fiendgod bloodlines and even harder for Fiendgods to prove the Dao and become Paragons.

"Your method is the perfect approach to this situation."

Wang Wei frowned after hearing this. "I'm sure other people had such an idea before?"

Sword Empress sighed, "Do you think removing Grand Dao's Cognitive Barrier is simple?"

"Are you saying Grand Dao placed barriers around people's minds to prevent them from having certain ideas and thoughts?" asked Wang Wei with squinted eyes.

"Yes, fate is so powerful, but it appears to be useless to the more powerful cultivators. But that's only my own error,' thought Wang Wei. "If you can control a Paragon's environment, the culture they are surrounded by, the people they often come into contact with, and even the habits they develop through long years, it's easier to subtly influence their mind and decisions.

"It's like designing invisible parameters they can grow and develop. That's the horror of Fate Dao."

Wang Wei had an epiphany, knowing that reaching 35% Grand Dao Source won't be much of a problem and would require less merit or resources than before.

"Thank you, Ancestors, for enlightening me."

"You don't need to thank me," replied Sword Empress, who did not think she did anything to deserve such credit. "Dao Lords and Overlords have this title not only because of their intelligence and wisdom but because they have broken off the Cognitive Barrier of the world. Their mind is no longer in the perfect box Grand Dao created for all sentient beings.

"I see," nodded Wang Wei, feeling Dao Lords and Overlords had a strange relationship with Grand Dao. The latter loved them for their mind and innovation but also hated them for going out of line.

"Your technique is truly useful to me. I can condense my Human Fiendgod bloodline and stand there as my body is tempered. I don't have to waste my time and effort and only absorb countless resources to grow."

Sword Empress's eyes lit up; the more she thought about this idea, the better she found it was.

"I can condense a unique Sword Bloodline so I can walk the Ultimate Path of Swordsmanship."

She was truly excited. Meanwhile, Wang Wei smiled wryly as he could sense his ancestors had some aversion to body tempering, most likely because of countless arguments against the Ancient Desolate Emperor.

"Ancestor, is it possible for you to modify the Yan and Li Clan's bloodline?" Wang Wei would prefer if she did this instead of Li Jun and Yan Liling, removing the risks involved.

"That's not a bad idea," she replied. Even without Battle Maniac here, she can still modify the clan's bloodline source to the highest level, and that's because she knows the core secrets of the latter's Existence and can access and modify it. That's how close the three of them are.

"What Daos do you think I should use as the base?"

"The Yan Clan did not inherit your swordsmanship talent, so it's best to use a more encompassing Dao, like Chaos. The Li Clan did inherit the ancestor's battle talent, so it's fine to use it as the base."

"In that case, let's use Brother Qishan's Origin Dao as the base for my Yan Clan. The Li Clan will inherit the Battle Dao."

"That's fine," nodded Wang Wei. From now on, the Dao Opening Sect's three classes will have three unique Human Fiendgod Bloodlines—Void(Pseudo Nothingness), Origin, and Battle.

"Will it take long?"

"I only need to cultivate the 10th Revolution First before I can modify it. By then, I should return to the Emyrean Realm. Let's see how that little bitch bullies me."

She gritted her teeth as she uttered the last phrase. Wang Wei pretended he did not hear anything. Although his strength was on par with his Ancestors, that's only on the surface. Who knows what kind of technique she knows to return to her peak?

Furthermore, he is also the kind of person who respects his elders.

"Ancestors, will you have no problem condensing your bloodline in the upper dimension?"

"Don't worry. I've made up with Maitreya, and she will protect me."

Wang Wei was quiet before asking, "Is she trustworthy?"

"One issue intelligent people like you, Qishan, and Wu Hong have in common is you overanalyze things, making it more difficult to trust people without knowing much about them.

"Maitreya did something wrong, apologized, and even promised she would explain things at the appropriate time—that's more than enough for me."

"I also wish I could trust so easily," sighed Wang Wei. Sword Empress shrugged her shoulders; she was used to dealing with Qiyuan, and his descendant seemed even worse, so there was nothing she could do.

"I'm leaving, but I will see you again once I'm done. Oh, I will search for Qianwu's inheritance to see if I can find the 11th and 12th revolutions for you as inspiration."

"Thank you."

"Don't thank me. You only need to create the 12th revolution as soon as possible so I can become an Inextinguishable Paragon without much effort."

Wang Wei's mouth twitched. His ancestor was so happy in her fantasy she forgot she still had to pass the Flesh Tribulations in the True Power Dao Realm, even with a Human Fiendgod Bloodline.

"I will," replied Wang Wei, deciding not to ruin her excitement.

As soon as the Sword Empress disappeared, he focused on finishing his task of giving some benefits to the Yu Clan. Of course, they will not be as obvious or high as his faction.

Additionally, even if Wang Wei wanted to, he could not give them too many advantages. Unlike the other two clans, whose bloodline has been entangled for countless generations, the Yu Clan's blood inside of him was small.

Lastly, the Yu Clan's bloodline does not have enough destiny to bear the karmic weight of being Human Fiendgods. If Wang Wei elevated them to that level, it would be a matter of time before they received Luck Backlash, leading to their destruction.

After all, how dare a clan with merely one Emperor bore the bloodline of a noble creature as Fiendgod? If not for the countless Paragons that have appeared in the Wang, Li, and Yan Clan, Wang Wei would not dare share his bloodline with the whole clan and would only use it for himself.

Lastly, Wang Wei sealed most of the benefits for the Yu Clan's benefit until his mother proved the Dao.

Finally, Wang Wei paid attention to the world to see the influence of the sect on his new bloodline achievements.

Chapter 927 Bloodline Changes

Wang Wei gazed at the entire world, seeing all the changes of the Wang Clan and a few others. Because the bloodline had just awakened and was in the first generation, countless individuals inherited its tenth revolution and the full bloodline.

The Immortals and Insurgents from the Wang Clan benefited the most from this change. The new bloodline drastically improved their physical bodies and granted them some abilities related to [Nothingness].

People like Origin One, who was on the verge of Eternal Strength immediately reached that level with that boost. Meanwhile, the others only need a little more resources to strengthen their bloodlines and reach that level.

The second group of people to benefit the most are the sealed individuals. Before death, many Wang Clan members will seal themselves and become the sect's foundation. When needed, they will wake up from their coffins and fight one last time for the sect.

However, this was no longer applicable as most had no issue with their lifespans. Those who inherited all his bloodlines were immediately immortal. Meanwhile, the few unlucky ones who inherited nine revolutions and less still had their lifespan drastically decreased.

Regardless, these people do not have to worry about lifespan once the environment is changed back to Innate. With a four-revolution bloodline, they can rely on the environment to become immortal; as long as they continue to absorb Innate Qi, their lifespan will be infinite.

Such an ability is one of the reasons the Innate Demon Gods are considered the darlings of Heaven and Earth.

Wang Wei focused on another group—the sealed Heaven Chosen. The Steward had to deal with all these Heaven Chosen forcefully awakened due to bloodline activating. These Heaven Chosens had choices to make and also no longer had to partially seal themselves to wash away their karma and suffer terrible pain.

The sect now had plenty of Karmic Washing Water, so they did not need to suffer like this. They can completely seal themselves or enjoy their new immortality; it's all based on their choices.

In the hidden Wang Clan World, many people were baffled by the chances before the Ancestor arrived to deal with the issue. Meanwhile, Wang Wei saw the look of envy and desire in the Li and Yan Clan members.

Their bloodline did change, but it was a basic change; their lifespan increased, but it was still nothing compared with immortality. These people seemed to have inherited certain qualities from Wang Wei's cultivation of the Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture.

Some people inherited his Innate Field for his skin, his mastery of elementary control due to his organs, or any of his other body parts abilities. A few people even inherited his exaggerated regeneration with some restrictions. He saw a girl from the Yan Clan who inherited his Chakras that he opened during the Divine Body Realm.

The Li and Yan Clan were not the only ones who inherited his fleshly body's divine abilities, but they were the majority. With a thought, he sent a message to all Yan and Li Clan's bloodline descendants, telling them their bloodline would also evolve, but they needed to wait a little while.

Wang Wei watched their faces and eyes change, going from envy to excitement and pride. He smiled before focusing on somewhere else. His gaze was now in the room with the nine blood pools.

He removed the remaining traces of imprints in the blood with a single thought. Over the years, during his retreat, he had a better understanding and control of the Dao Imprint and his [Existence], allowing him to achieve such a feat.

Now, anyone in the sect can use Emperor Blood to temper themselves or even improve their talent. With a wave of his hand, he created a tenth pool, removed a drop of blood from his heart, and sent it. That single drop turned into an ocean of pale gray blood shining brightly with purple, dark lights like the stars during the night.

'With my blood and the [Fiendgod Body 12 Revolution Technique], members of the sectarian factions can also temper their bodies and activate a unique bloodline. The only downside is their limit is the ninth revolution until they ascend to the upper dimension.'

Wang Wei had no choice but to leave things as such. The issue of bloodline could easily lead to contradictions. If members of the sectarian sides have Human Fiendgod Bloodlines, they could easily create another family that will become the core of the Dao Opening Sect.

However, here lies the issue: the sectarian sides recruit outside disciples, so each time they cultivate a Great Emperor, a new family might be born into the sect. If this problem is not solved, it's only a matter of time before the sect becomes one controlled by many families or clans.

Cai Song, Jin Mengyao, and future sectarian Emperors could create a new family, leading to many other problems. The Shadow Ruler Emperor did not create a family, most likely to prevent such a situation, but it's not guaranteed others will be as accommodating as him.

The next group of people Wang Wei focused on was the Yu Clan. Their changes were the least as he mainly focused on increasing their lifespans and their based talents, ensuring the Yu Clan would prosper from now on relying on themselves.

The Yu Clan did not know the drastic changes of the Wang Clan, so they were not jealous and envious; they were only happy they could benefit.

Wang Wei proceeded to check on the scattered Wang Clan Bloodline. As expected, there were many outside clan members who were not known or registered. After so many years, it's understandable that some bloodlines remained outside.

Some families had the Wang Clan bloodline—just like he had traces of the Di Clan bloodline—but they were too little to even elicit an awakening—especially since Wang Wei ensured these people did not benefit from this mass awakening.

However, Wang Wei did discover something interesting. The Wang Clan and the other two families had branches scattered in the Lower Realm and other World Communities.

According to his divination, Qiyuan sent these people outside to ensure the clan would have a backup in case something happened to the main branch in the Myriad Emperor World.

According to the rules he set, the branch members cannot easily reveal their identity or connection to the main branch, and they cannot live in any Heaven Will Worlds to minimize the danger. He cultivated a powerful Guardian to protect them and left an order to send replacements to these branches in case something happened to them.

"The Ancestor is wise, but I might have caused some trouble.: With these people's awakening and unique bloodline, it's only a matter of time before other interested parties discover the connection to the Wang Clan.

Wang Wei pointed his finger and accessed the River of Fate. He placed a Cognitive Block around this family's bloodline. So, in the future, even if someone knew these people had a unique bloodline similar to the main branch, no one would ever think there was a correlation.

The only way to remove this blockage is if a Dao Lord or Overlord is close to his power. Otherwise, no matter who investigated these branch members, they will never connect them with the clans in the Myriad Emperor World.

Wang Wei finally focused on his family. His father inherited a nine-revolution bloodline, and that was by design. Just like the Sword Empress said, walking both the Primordial and Grand Dao Path is troublesome. Unfortunately, the ten-revolution bloodline is classified as the Primordial Path.

So, if his father inherits his Human Fiendgod Bloodline, there will be some issues when he tries to prove the Dao. As such, Wang Wei only allowed him to inherit the nine-revolution while also leaving him a special seed to modify his bloodline as he wished, using the power of nothingness to contain everything. After proving the Dao, he can sublimate his bloodline to the tenth revolution.

'He should be walking a similar path as the Ancestor,' thought Wang Wei before checking on his mother. Her inheritance focused more on increasing her talent for body refining.

In the future, she can also cultivate the [Fiendgod Body 12 Revolution] and Wang Wei will leave methods to help her in the tribulation. Unfortunately, only she can inherit the bloodline and cannot leave it to the Yu Clan after achieving the tenth revolution.

His grandfather was laughing like a madman while using a Punching Routine to adapt to his soaring strength. He inherited the entire bloodline, even dealing with his problem of lifespan.

Wang Chang now had two paths before him. The first one was to cultivate an 80-90 Infant Fiendgod Force before ascending and fighting with the Nine Suns Emperor. The second is to reach the high end of the Primordial Dragon Realm or the low end of the Infant Fiendgod Realm, becoming a Dao Ancestor before fighting his enemy.

Wang Wei smiled as he watched him. However, his smile soon turned into a frown:

"Does he still want to reincarnate?"

With the first option, his grandfather can still prove the Dao. However, the latter seemed to have made up his mind to start over; to have his own glory as an Emperor of the lower dimension, and maybe even sit on the Heavenly Emperor Throne.

"Maybe some part of him still hopes to reunite with grandmother after reincarnation."

Wang Wei checked the Path of Reincarnation, and his frown deepened. He used the karmic connection he and his grandfather had to check a second time but was still unsuccessful.

'Did she cultivate a higher realm than me in her second life? Or maybe she was reincarnated into another Source Chaos World?'

He knew if his paternal grandmother had reincarnated into the upper dimension, he would still have found traces. However, the result was nothing, so he could use these two explanations for the current situation.

'Forget it, and let's not tell the old man this news to not affect his already fragile Dao Heart.'

Wang Wei then checked on Li Jun and Yan Liling. They had no great changes since he was waiting for his Ancestors to modify the bloodline source.

He waved his hand, and two people's projections appeared before him: Sword and Desolate One.

"You should have received the changes that occurred in the clan?"

They nodded.

"I will give you two choices: inherit one of the clan's bloodlines or cultivate the [Fiendgod Body 12 Revolution]."

"I want to inherit the clan's bloodline," responded Sword One without hesitation. She wants nothing more in this world than to become part of the same family as her Young Lady.

"I'll cultivate," replied Desolate One succinctly.

"Very well."

Wang Wei accepted their choices and helped them. Desolate One was still re-establishing his foundation, so Wang Wei decided to help and accelerate the progress. Meanwhile, Sword One was far away, so Wang Wei had to teleport some blood to her.

Chapter 928 Ancestral Altar

The next thing Wang Wei had to do was to create the Bloodline Awakening Ceremony of the Clan. According to his designs, all future Wang, Yan, and Li Clan members will be born with their bloodline sealed. In other words, they will be born in the first bloodline category—ordinary people with a high talent for body refining.

After they begin cultivating, they will experience the Awakening of the bloodline in their bodies. Some people might not want to walk the path of bloodline, so they can choose to leave their bloodline unawakened, thus staying in the first category their entire life.

Other individuals might choose a partial awakening, thus awakening their bloodline between the first and the third revolution. These individuals will inherit a special bloodline seed that allows them to modify their bloodline to their desire.

After they choose whatever law or Dao they wish to cultivate, they can fuse it to the Bloodline Seed and create a unique Human Fiendgod Bloodline. These people can elevate this bloodline to the tenth revolution without having to pass the terrifying Immemorial Tribulation since they only updated Wang Wei's original Void Bloodline.

The second category of people will likely be the most favorite of the three since people in that category get the best of both worlds; they can compete for the Heaven Will while also having a powerful bloodline that helps them refine their bodies. These people will become Heaven Chosens, similar to Huo Fenghuang, with Innate Laws and a powerful fleshly body.

Finally, suppose they fail in the final battle. In that case, they can use their Innate Laws to pass the Heaven Path Tribulation to become Primarch, or they can awaken their bloodline to the tenth revolution and become Immortal Human Fiendgods, walking the Primordial Law.

However, it will not be easy for them to walk the Primordial Path. After modifying their bloodlines to fit their own personal Dao, Wang Wei's Void Bloodline will have been changed, requiring them to cultivate on their own to reach the tenth revolution.

The third category of individuals will be fully awakened, inheriting the entire tenth revolution bloodline. After the ceremony, these individuals will immediately become Immortal Human Fiendgod. With enough resources, their bodies can reach the level of fighting Eternal Emperors.

However, they cannot prove the Dao in the lower Dimension and must ascend to do so. Ascension will have a minimum requirement of reaching the Primordial Dragon Realm in the True Power Dao Realm.

The ceremony of the people in the third category is the least safe of them all since not everyone can awaken his full bloodline. As such, the sect must be prepared to save individuals who fail.

Bloodline is innate while also requiring certain luck. So, it's possible to determine the concentration level before the ceremony to some degree. So, it's possible to warn certain people beforehand not to choose the third category.

"I can leave a trial for people who fail to awaken my full bloodline. As long as they show great determination and Willpower, I can help them purify their innate bloodline to reach the tenth revolution," muttered Wang Wei, deep in his thought.

"Furthermore, I need to leave strict rules to prevent the sect from becoming like the Divine Dao League, relying purely on their bloodline and even discriminating against others because of it."

The Bloodline Ceremony should take place after the Supernatural Realm. In that case, the descendants would have cultivated for a while, have some experience, tempered their Dao Heart, and have an inkling of which path they want to walk upon; such a method will also drastically reduce their overreliance on their bloodline.

Wang Wei raised his hand to create a special dimension for the Awakening Ceremony. He placed many protections on the dimension to prevent any accidents, including hiding it from the sight of True Heavenly Dao using a Deception Dao Array.

He then left another secret backup in case something happened to the dimension and the sect lost the method of awakening their bloodline. He could foresee this method was used to deal with the sect—prevent them from awakening their bloodline and thus drastically weakening them. So, he prepared in advance for such a possibility.

Wang Wei proceeded to create a second dimension for the Bloodline Purification Trial for members who wished to elevate their bloodline; the trial can also be used by the sectarian factions who cultivate the [Fiendgod Body 12 Revolution] and leave descendants.

His work was not over. Wang Wei left his power in the bloodline source to prevent future Emperors of either clan from leaving their imprints and using it to revive themselves.

Finally, he looked in a direction, deep in thought.

'It's not a good idea for the upper dimension Wang Clan to experience any drastic change in the current situation—even with Maitreya's protection.'

After making a decision, he blocked the changes that would happen to the clan members in the upper dimension. After ascending and choosing the appropriate time, he will allow them to experience bloodline sublimation.

Wang Wei proceeded to check his Spirit Flower Ability: Soul Network. One of his goals was to use the Network to connect to people in the upper dimension. Sadly, he felt a blockage that prevented him from succeeding.

After stabilizing his Ten-Fold Battle Realm, he sensed the blockage was less restrictive. Then, when he changed his bloodline and connected to the upper dimension Wang Clan, the blockage became blurred, only requiring a small push to bypass it.

Wang Wei sighed.

"Even if I could access the upper dimension with my network, I doubt I could be secretive and hide it from Supreme Unity. In the end, I still need Maitreya or someone at her level as protection."

He shook his head before continuing his retreat. He absorbed all the merit the devil cultivators gifted to him, along with the ones he had already amassed as the Heavenly Emperor.

While he was in retreat, the world was in turbulence as people noticed the anomaly of the Wang Clan. They deployed all their spies and used whatever means was possible to detect what was going on.

Ancient Clan:

"What's going on?" asked Huo Fenghuang, who was in retreat ever since she lost to that bastard Jian Sha.

"The Wang Clan members felt a throbbing in their blood, but we have not detected anything," responded one of the Elders.

"The conclusion is the other branch's bloodline has changed, but we have not found out the exact reason."

All their spies were long cleaned up by the Dao Opening Sect, and methods like divinations and calculations were surprisingly useless in this generation. Well, not surprisingly, given the Heavenly Emperor's Dao.

"Do we want to sacrifice some of our Qi Luck to find the truth?"

"Is this worth the price?"

"Normally, no. But if it's a change in the clan's bloodline, it's not something we can ignore."

Everyone became quiet, a sign they agreed with this proposition. In the end, they looked at Huo Fenghuang for an answer.

"If we do this, the Heavenly Emperor will know we are prying in his affairs," replied Huo Fenghuang, making everyone frown.

"Then, what should we do?"

"Two choices," she replied. "The first one is to wait. Such a secret is impossible to hide forever. Sooner or later, news will be released."

Yes, such a drastic change in bloodline cannot be hidden forever.

"However, it might take too long to know the truth," someone commented.

"The second option is to contact our Ancestors in Limbo. They might be interested in this news."

During the Deception Trial, Huo Fenghuang analyzed Wang Wei and the upper dimension Heaven Chosen's reaction and knew many of their ancestors died in a terrible event and were now in the realm between life and death, existence and nonexistence.

"We have tried that before, and it was unsuccessful."

The world was drastically changing every day, and the Ancient Clans wanted the wisdom and aid of their ancestors, so they tried on many occasions to contact them. Alas, all their attempts resulted in failure.

"With the current event, we have a higher chance of succeeding this time," replied Huo Fenghuang, who intuitively knew they would succeed this time around. In the end, everybody agreed and proceeded to a secret dimension with an altar at the center.

In the ancient era, when humans lived in tribal societies, Ancestral Altars were very important to them, and each tribe had one. After death, it was an honor for every member of their tribe to be enshrined in their clan's altar, turning into Holy Spirits that protect their tribe even after death.

In the modern era, the Ancient Clan fused the altars of many tribes as a way to condense the Qi Luck of all the different tribes. As such, this altar is not only a way to contact their ancestors but also one of the most powerful weapons that is protecting them in this era.

Huo Fenghuang and the others did not immediately activate the altar but did a ceremony of respect that took more than five hours. During the entire process, no one was rushed or showed any signs of impatience in their faces. They did this ceremony every time they tried to activate the ceremony.

Usually, nothing happened once they finished. But this time, things were different. A brilliant golden light flashed in the altar before a phantom-like individual appeared.

However, everyone's face subtly changed after seeing the one who appeared.

Chapter 929 Ancestor's Warning

An elderly man appeared in the middle of the altar with gray hair and a long white beard. He was burly, showing his profound muscles even while wearing a loose black robe. His body did not exude a sage or immortal-like atmosphere to show his wisdom or longevity; no, his body exuded a primal or desolate aura, like an ancient creature who bathed in the bloodline of Gods, Demons, Devils, and Buddhas.

Every Ancient Clan member in this room recognized this person—the Daofather of the world and their clan, the Heaven Opening Emperor.

The mighty Emperor was momentarily confused as he looked around, "So, it worked?" he muttered, knowing his attempt to reach the lower dimension succeeded. A while ago, while still dead and in limbo, he sensed something important had happened in the lower dimension, so he spent a great deal of effort to arrive here.

The Heaven Opening Emperor looked around, gazing at the members of the Ancient Clan. With his strength, he could sense the guilt and fear these people tried to hide; he immediately knew why but did not care.

Like Qiyuan, the Wang Clan's branch from his side treats raising genius and capable people with the utmost cruelty. Since the members of his branch could not keep their positions, power, and strength in the lower dimension, it only showed their inadequacy.

When it comes to people of his level, the lower dimension can provide them with little power or ability. However, as their place of origin, most Paragons will have a special place for their place of origin. So, as long as they are not destroyed, people in the upper dimension will not care about the prosperity of the factions they left behind.

The Heaven Opening Emperor asked: "Why did you guys summon me?"

No one answered for a moment before Huo Fenghuang took a step forward and bowed: "I have seen the Ancestor."

"A Primarch on the Lower Dimension? How rare," commented the Heaven Opening Emperor. "However, it's a shame for someone of your talent to become a Primarch."

Huo Fenghuang smiled wryly before explaining the situation, starting from the Heaven Will Battle to the Heavenly Court and finally to the current changes in the Wang Clan Bloodline.

"Qiyuan's branch gave birth to such a talent?" muttered the Heaven Opening Emperor as he caressed his well-trimmed beard. His eyes shone brilliantly as many truths appeared in his mind.

"Mortal Emperor, Ten Supremacy Foundation, and even Immeasurable Emperor? This kid is scary. No, this generation, in general, is unique."

He looked in the distance, observing something.

"Huh? He raised the Wang Clan's Human Bloodline to the level of Fiendgod?" said the Heaven Opening Emperor, not hiding his shock.

"Yes, yes, yes, that's the answer I've been searching for."

The Heaven-Opening Emperor's voice was loud, shaking the entire Ancestral room. Oddly, the sound never escaped the confines of the room.

Everyone of sufficient level knew he was unique because of a mutation of his physique. He was the only individual between Heaven and Earth who cultivated Power Grand Dao Source while simultaneously reaching the end of the True Power Dao Realm and opening the Gate of Flesh.

Many people referred to the Heaven Opening Emperor as the ultimate body refiner, and they were correct about that because he also had a Fiendgod Bloodline he cultivated to the limit.

However, the bloodline has become the core issue of the Heaven Opening Emperor. After becoming a Paragon, he went to great lengths to fuse with this bloodline, almost dying in the Immemorial Tribulation.

According to the rules of Heaven and Earth, the Grand Dao and Primordial Path are separated. So, it's a nightmare for Fiendgods to prove the Dao and eventually become Paragons, but it's also the same for Paragons to acquire a Fiendgods' bloodline and reach the pinnacle.

The Heaven Opening Emperor always felt something was wrong with his body after reaching the pinnacle of the Paragon Realm. He never knew what it was, and anyone he consulted concluded nothing was wrong.

He even consulted his greatest rival, the owner of the Grand Dao Source Position of the Power Dao. The two had more than thousands of battles for the position. In the early stages, the Heaven Opening Emperor lost all of them, but later on, they only tied, allowing the others to keep their position.

Alas, even after consulting his friends, he never found the answer. A few people suggested to him the problem might be his bloodline, but that answer was too broad, so the Heaven Opening Emperor opening changed his bloodline a few times and re-cultivated them to the pinnacle.

Alas, the feeling of incongruity did not fade away. This problem was one of the main reasons he participated in the Ultimate Taboo, hoping to find an answer.

Today, he finally knew the answer to his problem.

'No matter how much I train and cultivate the Fiendgod's Bloodline, it's still foreign.'

The Heaven Opening Emperor can say for sure he has 99.99% control of his bloodline. However, he realized that the missing 0.01% was the real issue. Such a small problem might not be important to others, but after reaching his level, such a small flaw might be detrimental.

'The real path I must take is to create a human bloodline on par with those pinnacle Fiendgods. Only this way can I reach the true pinnacle of body refining, establishing the greatest foundation to become Transcendent.'

The Heaven Opening Emperor felt his mind cleared and a heavy burden lifted from his shoulder. He knew the way forward after he resurrected himself.

He did not need Wang Wei's [Fiendgod Body 12 Revolution] since only a few people understand bloodline better than him. So, it's not a problem to create Wang Wei's technique. Furthermore, if he wishes, he can travel through the River of Time to find Dao Monarch Qianwu's technique and learn from it.

The only issue he needs to prepare for is the Immemorial Tribulation for changing his bloodline, and the Heaven Opening Emperor could deduce how terrifying it will be.

"It seems I owe this descendant some karma," muttered the Heaven Opening Emperor as he observed Wang Wei. He could see countless destinies around him, one of which was the destiny to deal with the 8 Parasites and return the Eternal Ascension World to its Golden Age.

'Qiyuan gathered the destiny of the entire Chaos Universe with the mission to bring about the era of Half-Step Transcendent. His attempt both failed and succeeded.'

Qiyuan's attempt did create multiple Half-Step Transcendents, but it was not enough. Furthermore, most of the methods that resulted from the Ultimate Taboo were flawed, which was unacceptable to most people.

'Someone else must finish what he started. Could this kid be the next one after him?'

The Heaven Opening Emperor was in deep thought:

'The Eternal Ascension World has gathered the greatest destiny amongst all the Chaos Worlds. So, the probability of the next chosen one to appear there is the greatest, but it's not completely guaranteed. Some of these old guys must be trying to prevent this from happening, doing everything to make the next destined one appear in their world.'

'Since these old guys are working hard, it's not impossible for Qiyuan to be also secretly plotting. Did he make a move to ensure the next chosen ones appeared in the Eternal Ascension World and even the Wang Clan? Or is this just a coincidence?'

The Heaven Opening Emperor did not have a definite conclusion. However, he knew the Chaos Universe was about to experience another era of prosperity and chaos. As such, he needs to prepare.

'Should I facilitate the merger of our Wang Clan?'

After thinking about this idea, he secretly groaned. He had his disagreement with Qiyuan and fought a few times. However, they were not enemies and even worked together on many occasions.

On multiple occasions, they also discussed a possible merger. However, the conclusion was that it might not be possible—at least, not now. Each branch of the Wang Clan reached the pinnacle of the Eternal Ascension World but in different factions.

Because of their power, some people do not want them to merge, so they've been secretly plotting to aggravate the contradictions between the two factions. Although Qiyuan and the Heaven Opening Emperor took measures to alleviate the situation, their methods were not a hundred percent successful

In the end, after years, the two clans had many resentments, contradictions, and hatred. Although they can control themselves when they are allies, the difficulty is another level regarding turning them into one huge family.

'Because of the Balance Mechanism, it's impossible for the clans in the lower dimension to fuse. However, they can still be allies. So, let's show some sincerity.'

The Heaven Opening Emperor waved his hand to remove all the hidden imprints in the Wang Clan's bloodline, even protecting them from such a situation from happening. He then used some of his own luck to bless the clan, giving them one last chance to prove themselves.

Finally, he looked at the Ancient Clan.

"I will give you some wisdom. Whether you listen or not, it's up to you."

"How dare the unfilial descendants not listen to the ancestor," said these people immediately and in tandem. However, the Heaven Opening Emperor did not care whether these words were sincere or not.

"The Heavenly Emperor's strength has reached the pinnacle of the Emperor Realm, meaning he is one step away from being able to battle Emphyreans."

The Ancient Clan members' faces changed; they knew the Heavenly Emperor was powerful but never thought he was to that level. After all, it hasn't even been 2000 years since he proved the Dao.

"The Heavenly Emperor Era is very important to him. So, no matter what grand plan you are plotting, make sure it does not negatively affect his legacy. Otherwise, he will annihilate you no matter the price he has to pay."

Huo Fenghuang and the elder's heart sank. Their greatest reliance is no matter the situation, they can rely on their Qi Luck to survive. Now, it appears it might not be the case.

"One last thing," continued the Heaven Opening Emperor. "Before ascending, the Heavenly Emperor will definitely condense a Golden Body of Merit and acquire the title of [Sage]. By then, the backlash of luck from the clan will be nothing to him."

"You've been warned."

After saying these words, he disappeared as if he were never here.

Chapter 930 Ancient Clan's Internal Response

"What should we do now?" asked one of the elders, and Huo Fenghuang did not know how to answer. Bloodline is very important to the Ancient Clan, but now, they heard the Wang Clan had the highest bloodline—Fiendgods.

Their relationship with Qiyuan's branch is neutral after so many years, so they are not their main concerns. The Ancient Clan worries the Wang Clan in their branch will follow after their counterparts, elevating their bloodline to a higher level.

"How did they change their bloodline? Is there a way we can replicate it?"

"You're asking me, but who do I ask?"

They are the most knowledgeable faction in the world regarding bloodline, even outclassing the demon race. However, they've never heard of a human bloodline sublimated to be on par with Fiendgods.

"How about we steal their bloodline?"

"Are you crazy? Didn't you hear the Ancestor's words? How dare you say such words with the Heavenly Emperor's strength."

"Stupid, I'm not talking about using force. We can do it through marriage."

"That's not a bad idea."

"Better yet, how about we facilitate a marriage between the Patriarch and the Heavenly Emperor?"

"Great idea. The Heavenly Emperor's Dao Companion mysteriously disappeared, so we might have a chance."

"Not necessarily. There have been rumors that he has a hidden relationship with the Emperor from the Academy?"

"Xu Shi?"

"Be respectful."

"You're right. I mean the Time Void Empress. She's indeed the most beautiful woman in the world. However, she lost in terms of noble temperament to our Patriarch."

"Patriarch, how do you feel about this plan?" The elders all looked at Huo Fenghuang. No matter how much they plan, the final choice is hers.

Huo Fenghuang did not immediately reject the idea and took some time to contemplate the feasibility of this plan. In all categories, the Heavenly Emperor was the perfect man; he was handsome, powerful, wealthy, noble, and had a powerful physical body.

Alas, in the end, she shook her head:

"Based on his personality, I doubt he will take a second wife."

She has observed the Heavenly Emperor closely, and even in his interaction with Xu Shi. He could see this was a man with an iron will and would not deviate from his chosen partners.

Such a trait was not unique to him, as most members of the Wang Clan had similar traits. They would choose one Dao Companion and live their entire life being faithful.

Such an anomaly often made people wonder whether it was this reason why the Wang Clan was so powerful. In each generation, they will often have one Dao Companion and one child. Certain people believe the heir of the Wang Clan gathered the entire bloodline, talent, and luck of the clan, hence why only one child per generation.

"So, what is our next step of action?"

Their Ancient Clan has been planning for countless years to set up a devil catastrophe and save the world, thus gathering merit and luck. Unfortunately, with one chess move from the Heavenly Emperor, all the pawns they left in the Western Continent were slaughtered, ruining their plans.

Now, they have to worry about the possible merger of the two Wang Clan, losing the destiny of the [Daofather].

"The situation has changed, so we need to adapt," said Huo Fenghuang. "Our main objective is to revive the clan, and the first step in that plan is for me to become an Eternal Emperor.

"And the main requirement for this transition is merit," analyzed Huo Fenghuang. "The Heavenly Emperor has great ambitions. According to my calculations, the influence of the court will probably spread to other World Communities.

"As long as we play our part, it's not impossible to gather the needed merit."

"Are we just abandoning all our efforts so easily? There are devil cultivators in other World Communities, but we can still proceed. I prefer if we relied on ourselves than on the grace of the Heavenly Emperor."

"Our plan will have a backlash, you should all know this," said Huo Fenghuang, and the elders agreed. Their actions can indeed save the world, but they cannot completely escape the karma for unleashing these devil cultivators. So, there will be backlash, but the clan's plan is to use as little luck as possible to deal with it. By then, the clan's luck would have been so prosperous that such a loss would be minimal.

"The Ancestor's wisdom to us has revealed much information," continued Huo Fenghuang. "The Heavenly Emperor's contradiction with us is that he feared the backlash of our actions would affect the Heavenly Emperor Era."

"Everything that rises must fall. This era will be glorious, but it will eventually end. The backlash for our plan could be the catalyst to destroy that era."

These people could deduce how Heavenly Dao used their actions to bring balance to the Heavenly Emperor Era in the future, ending it after reaching its acceptable limit.

"Exactly, so unless we ever take the Heavenly Emperor Position, we cannot proceed with the original plan," nodded Huo Fenghuang.

"So, what should we do?"

"The answer to this question is simple," she replied with shining eyes. "The world's political landscape will change in this era, with every faction trying their very best to cultivate Heavenly Emperors.

"So, if we want to revitalize our clan, we must cultivate as many competent Heavenly Emperors as possible and use the luck of the court to revitalize our clan's destiny."

"Is it possible for us to be as powerful as in ancient times? Or even surpass the Dao Opening Sect."

Huo Fenghuang was quiet. Unless their clan can cultivate a peerless genius like the current Heavenly Emperor, such a thing is not possible. Regardless, she did not want to give some of these elders a blow to their fragile hearts and ego.

"As long as we cultivate more Heavenly Emperors than them, we still have a chance," replied Huo Fenghuang, deciding to say a partial truth.

"We need a step-by-step plan," said Huo Fenghuang's father, who became one of the core elders of the Ancient Clan after his daughter's rise.

"The Heavenly Emperor promised to revert the environment to Innate, this might be our chance," suggested someone.

"We now have the methods of becoming Primarchs. Soon, this method will become valuable. So, before this knowledge becomes public knowledge, we can use this time to establish as many advantages for our clan as possible."

Once the environment changes and Innate Qi becomes ubiquitous, Innate Demon Gods reappear, so the Path of Primarchs will shine again in the Myriad Emperor World. With their Ancient Clan's foundation with Innate Bloodlines, they will have a great advantage.

"True, even the demon race cannot compete with us in this area."

"The Heavenly Emperor will definitely try to delay the spread of the Primarch Technique as much as possible to give the Dao Opening Sect an advantage. So, we only need to cooperate with him and aid as much as possible," added Huo Fenghuang.

"What about the Primordial God Cultivation System? Do we want to spread it?"

"That might not be a good idea. The Heavenly Emperor already said he would optimize the Origin System. Plus, such a thing that involved the core destiny of the Dao Opening Sect, he won't play around."

Two factions hold the destiny of [Daofather]--the Ancient Clan and the Dao Opening Sect. Interestingly, both originated from the Wang Clan after the Heaven Opening Emperor, and Qiyuan created a cultivation system and opened the Dao to all sentient beings.

So, they knew the Heavenly Emperor would never allow any other cultivation system to replace the Origin System, thus affecting one of the core luck of his sect.

"We don't need to spread our system and contradict with the Heavenly Emperor," said Huo Fenghuang. "But also don't need to be fearful about the situation. Many people will be interested in the Primordial God System and will study or cultivate it.

"I deduce that some people will try to secretly get some technique from us. We can take this opportunity to get some benefits."

Everyone nodded at this approach. No matter how powerful the Heavenly Emperor is, he cannot control people's curiosity and desires. Furthermore, not everyone is compatible with the Origin System, so they might wish to try the Primordial God System once the environments change.

"We have established an initial plan for how to deal with our relationship with the Heavenly Emperor. Now, let's discuss how to retrieve the God Position we previously lost to the Eastern Faction," said Huo Fenghuang with killing intent flashing in her eyes.

"Yes, we cannot swallow that breath."

"The best solution would be for the Patriarch to become an Eternal. However, such a plan would take too much time. So, I propose we choose a few sealed Heaven Chosens and have them experience the Heaven Path Tribulation. If we can cultivate a second 6-Star Primarch, we can retake everything we lost."

The elders agreed with this plan but also worried about the implications. A faction cannot have two voices, and another 6-Star Primarch could lead to problems.

"Let's do it," said Huo Fenghuang, fully confident of her strength. Her Five Sacred Beast Bloodline is not a joke. As such, she knew she could suppress anyone who tried to test her power.