

F.D Emperor 931

Chapter 931 Fear and Swift Reaction

"Huh?" muttered Wang Wei as he sensed something. "What happened?"

The power of fate flashed in his eyes, revealing most of the secrets of Heaven and Earth. "The Ancient Clan's destiny has changed?"

He looked at the moon, his eyes penetrating the incalculable distance between his location and their Small World.

"It's the Wang Clan?" Wang Wei concentrated as he soon discovered the truth.

'Someone removed all the imprints in their bloodline? Even their Qi Luck was blessed.'

Many thoughts flashed in his mind as he analyzed the situation.

'Did the Ancient Clan summon their ancestors? The one who appeared was the Heaven Opening Emperor.'

Wang Wei tried to see the past and discover the truth. However, an invisible power blocked all his attempts, making him understand someone of a higher power than him was involved in this situation. As such, he had no choice but to use his intelligence to analyze the situation.

'The changes in the clan's bloodline should have alerted him. Was he interested in my Human Fiendgod Bloodline? Why did he remove the clan's bloodline imprints? A sign of goodwill? Is he trying to merge the two clans?'

Numerous thoughts flashed in his mind as he analyzed numerous possibilities before coming to a conclusion.

'A merger in the lower dimension is impossible. However, it's still possible to work together in the future.'

He did not know much of the political situation of the upper dimension. The knowledge he stole from the Primordial Dragon was mostly based on the recent era after the parasites took over. Furthermore, most of the dragon's memories are about him sleeping and cultivating, trying to activate his bloodline.

'Something is wrong,' thought Wang Wei after deducing what happened. 'The lower dimension is sealed, so it should not be so easy for the Sword Empress or the Heaven Opening Emperor to interfere. Even the Academy had brief contact with Emperor Kong.'

Such an anomaly immediately caught his attention, so he began to analyze the situation.

'Supreme Unity should still have the advantage in the confrontation against True Heavenly Dao. So, if the latter can allow other people to interfere in the lower dimension, Supreme Unity should also have this power.

'There is a high chance he allowed True Heavenly Dao to break the rules so he can take the opportunity to intervene.'

Wang Wei immediately frowned:

'If that's the case, dealing with these traitors and spies will not be as easy as I anticipated.'

Wang Wei suddenly stood up as he thought of something. He immediately acted, which caused a sensation throughout the world. A giant hand appeared above the Central Continent, towering over one of the most dangerous places in the Myriad Emperor World—the Nether Hell.

As soon as the hand appeared, it transformed into colossal chains that surrounded the place.

"You dare!" roared a powerful voice before another gigantic hand emanated from the Nether Hell, trying to block the chains. However, before it succeeded, a dark-gold dragon with nine claws and a crown around its horn appeared and passed through the chains, leaving countless dragon marks on tattoos.

"The Heavenly Court's Qi Luck Dragon? Damn it. Little Heavenly Emperor, this is not over," roared Old Man Nether as he watched helplessly as he lost the newly acquired freedom.

Wang Wei watched everything calmly, "As expected."

If he were Supreme Unity and secretly influenced the world, the best way to deal with himself would be to secretly help his enemy, and the best option is Old Man Nether—a powerful Empyrean living in the lower dimension.

After regaining his freedom, he only needs to wait for the right time to sneak attack, and Wang Wei would suffer tremendously.

'Luckily, I acted fast enough,' thought Wang Wei, feeling slightly scared after imagining the consequences.

'The good news is now I know Old Man Nether's strength does not exceed 75%. Plus, he seems very restricted in his actions and power.'

Wang Wei exhaled deeply before returning to his retreat, ignoring the chaos on the outside. He could foresee how scared many people would be. After all, the aura revealed by Old Man Nether is a hundred times scarier than his own.

Knowing such an existence is living next to them will keep many people awake. Of course, a few brave idiots will think this was an opportunity since there was someone who could balance the Heavenly Emperor's power.

Wang Wei has already prepared for these idiots, leaving his power in the seal. Anyone who approaches with the intention of removing the seal will be annihilated, and Wang Wei will not even spare the faction behind them.

Eternal Ascension World, the Dark Truth:

Supreme Unity opened his eyes.

'Those damn Dao Overlords are too smart for their own good,' he thought coldly. With his strength, it was impossible for a little Emperor to detect his methods. Even the Heaven Opening Emperor's projection could detect the means he used to free Old Man Nether, so his plan failed only because the latter deduced what he wanted to do.

The feeling was annoying since it felt like he had lost control of the situation; it was like someone was in his mind reading his thoughts.

'If only I could crush that little bug,' thought Supreme Unity, looking at the woman next to him. A hint of annoyance flashed in his eyes before swiftly being replaced by his cold and emotionless face.

'Be patient. I only need to wait until the deal with Heavenly Book is concluded. Plus, these pawns can still be of value.'

Supreme Unity closed his eyes. Meanwhile, Maitreya was also deep in thought.

'I was careless,' she thought after sensing the Empyrean Aura that appeared in the lower dimension. Her action of stopping the Dark Truth is pointless because everything she tried was of no use. The fog was a power of a higher level of transcendence than her and Supreme Unity.

As such, they could not stop its ever-growing presence. Luckily, the rate of growth was extremely small, indicating they had more time to deal with the situation.

Maitreya stayed before the fog because it was easier to monitor Supreme Unity in this citation, and she also believes the latter felt the same.

'While I was doing things secretly, he was also not wasting time. I need to be more careful of him,' she concluded. 'I also need to speed up things.'

Maitreya closed her eyes, but no one detected she sent a message to one of the Seven Moons.

Monk Twin Flower was cultivating, his body pulsating with the aura of the Grand Dao Source. He suddenly opened his eyes as a piece of information entered his mind out of nowhere. He did not panic as this was not the first time.

However, he squinted after reviewing the message:

[Find a way to kill Time Eater, no matter the cost.]

Twin Flower was in deep thought after reading his Lord's order.

'Has it started?' he thought. He had long known the Seven Moons would not last long. He represented Maitreya, while Seven Cauldron represented Supreme Unity.

From the beginning, their alliance was already divided, not to mention contradictions between certain members of the group. The hidden eighth member—Disaster—is a coward who runs away at the slightest sign of danger. Since the last meeting, he disappeared, and no one knew where he went.

'The situation is disadvantageous to the Lord.'

Unlike Supreme Unity, Maitreya no longer had any need for these people, so she no longer wished for them to control the Eternal Ascension World, suppressing everybody else.

However, they would not easily accept handing over their powers—especially after making so many enemies. So, if he is not careful, everybody could turn on him.

'It's easy to aggravate the contradiction between Five Feathers Phoenix and Undead Phoenix. However, she is the one with the most desire for power after the Earth Emperor.'

'Time Eater has recently shown his edge, taking most of the power of the alliance. I should be able to convince her and the Earth Emperor to ally with me and kill him. However, I also need to be on guard against Seven Cauldron taking action.'

'As for Blood Dragon? The best way to deal with him is to create another Civil War between the Dragon Race.'

Blood Dragon used cruel means to take control over the dragon race, making the majority of different branches hate him.

'Five Feathers always wanted for her Phoenix Clan to overwhelm the Dragon Clan. I can use this fact to facilitate an alliance between us to deal with Time Eater.'

Twin Flower took a moment to refine his plan and waved his hand to secretly send a few messages. An hour later, he stood up and disappeared from the room. He ensured he was so quiet that no one knew he had left.

Alas, things did not proceed as he expected. After leaving, Twin Flower found himself surrounded by a powerful formation. Then, his pupils shrunk after seeing the person controlling it.

"You!"

Chapter 932 Old Debt

Wang Wei continued his cultivation. With each passing second, he deciphered fate's deepest mysteries and intricacies. The process was faster and more enjoyable than ever, with merit as an aid.

Wang Wei did a few tests, restricting his comprehension level to understand the difficulty of cultivating in the Emperor Realm; he also compared the difference between using and not using merit.

According to his conclusion, merit can give a boost as big as a thousand times acceleration, and that boost is to someone of his Comprehension Level, which probably reached the ceiling of the Chaos Universe.

The difference was so big that Wang Wei wanted to cultivate a hundred percent of the time using merit. Unfortunately, such a thing was not possible.

After he finished the merit, he had a few achievements. First, his base cultivation reached 32% Grand Dao Source, two percent higher than the predicted 30%. The reason for this error was because of the Dao Discussion he had with Xu Shi and the others and the epiphany he experienced after talking to his ancestor.

Wang Wei's second achievement is he completed the Heavenly Dao Control of his Force Control Skill. Heavenly Dao had a natural affinity for wielding laws or Daos; controlling laws is no different from moving the limbs of any creature. Such affinity makes it possible for Heavenly Dao to do extraordinary things with the laws of Heaven and Earth with little effort.

Wang Wei took the opportunity of this retreat to study Old Man Tianji and this world's Heavenly Dao. Then, based on the previous foundation and a deeper understanding of Lou Cheng's Innate Talent, he created this level.

'This technique has more potential,' thought Wang Wei as he read the final product. 'So, what's next? Empyrean Control? Paragon Control?'

Wang Wei shook his head. Emphyreans and Paragons were more powerful and had a deeper understanding of the Grand Dao Source than Heavenly Dao; However, it did not mean they had better control of it. After all, in some senses, Heavenly Dao was born or created from the Grand Dao Source.

'So, the next level of this technique will be True Heavenly Dao Control and Grand Dao Control. Maybe I will need to divide this realm because of the vast difference, but that's the outline.'

Wang Wei had a general outline of how to complete this Source Technique.

'The next modification is to elevate it to Rank 2.'

Source Techniques are divided into three ranks; the first rank corresponds to the Emperor Realm, and the third rank is applicable to Paragons. In other words, a Second Rank Source Technique allows Emphyreans to fight above their percentage, and the third rank did the same for Paragons.

Wang Wei put away the book in his hand before checking his current strength.

'Still 69%. If I wanted to be specific, it should be 69.5%. However, I now truly reached the Ten-Fold Battle Realm.'

Most people who recognized his Battle Realm countered the extra five percent from his status as an Immeasurable Emperor. However, after this retreat, he truly achieved the Ten-Fold Realm, meaning even if his cultivation was only 20% Grand Dao Source, he could still battle 69%.

All of this is because of the 10% boost of his fleshly body after becoming on par with an Eternal Emperor and the completion of the Force Control Skill.

'The next step is the Taboo Battle Realm, and I have an idea of how I can reach it. But I need more information.'

Wang Wei no longer focused on his strength and took out another. This technique will be his main focus next.

'I always wanted to turn my Life and Death Wheel Innate Talent into a Longevity Ability.'

Most of his Innate Talents are useless, so he wanted to improve them. The direction he chose is to elevate this Innate Talent to a first-rank Longevity Ability, granting him extra lives in the Emperor Realm.

'I'm glad I exchanged knowledge about Monk Wuzhu's Nine Nirvana Heart; it should make things easier.'

Wang Wei did not know whether he could copy the monks' unique physique and acquire nine extra lives. However, he was happy as long he succeeded with three or more.

Wang Wei reviewed the information of the physique before putting away. He walked out of the room, ending his seclusion. As soon as he walked out, he saw countless golden threads floating above the court. Then, they rushed towards him.

"Thank you, Heavenly Emperor, for opening knowledge to the people."

"Lord Heavenly Emperor, bless me so I can get the promotion at work."

"Lord Heavenly Emperor, bless my child to be free from sickness and misfortune."

"Oh mighty Heavenly Emperor, ruler of Heaven and Earth, please bless with great wealth and multiple marriage fate line. I want to honor my family's bloodline by having as many children as possible."

There were trillions upon trillions of voices coming from every corner of the world, and Wang Wei listened to them calmly.

"The power of fate? It seems the sect's propaganda worked."

Wang Wei looked in the distance and saw he was not the only one receiving incense. People like Xu Shi, Feng Heng, Ao Shen, and Huo Fenghuang were worshipped by countless mortals in their respective regions.

These people competed for the incense by preventing others from receiving worship in their territory. Wang Wei was the only one who could receive worship from all five continents and five seas.

"Even after opening their wisdom, these mortals still worship Gods? Well, given how powerful cultivators are, it makes sense."

Wang Wei did not complain much. After all, Incense is another power that he can use to accelerate his comprehension of the Grand Dao Source. He decided to store the incense for his next retreat.

Wang Wei wanted to visit his family next but detected that someone was waiting for him. So, he invited the guest to come to the garden for tea.

A few minutes later, Wang Wei sat cross-legged on a cushion with a small table before him, fresh hot tea releasing steam.

"Zhen Biyu has seen the Heavenly Emperor," said the Five Element Balance Physique owner, using the highest courtesy. Wang Wei used his power to prevent her from kowtowing.

"Have a seat," said Wang Wei.

"I dare not," quickly replied Zhen Biyu. She knew any great being had karma, so it's not simple to sit on the same level as them, receive their bow, or any form of respect.

For example, if an Emperor bowed to a mortal, the karmic weight of their actions would immediately be the mortal. If the latter is a cultivator, their luck will instantly be ruined, and they might die due to misfortune.

"There is no need to behave like this," said Wang Wei.

"I just want to follow the proper etiquette."

Wang Wei looked at her and no longer insisted. He had absolute control over his karma, so she should be fine. However, he can't force her decision.

"I know why you're here, but I'm afraid you might be disappointed."

Zhen Biyu's face changed. Her worst fear had come true—the Heavenly Emperor did not want to repay his karma.

"It's not what you think," said Wang Wei calmly, taking a sip of his tea. "Right before I proved the Dao, Emperor Five Heart seemed to have sensed danger and ran away to the upper dimension."

"She left?"

"Yes," replied Wang Wei, not hiding his regrets. He truly wanted the artifact in her hands as it might be beneficial to his issue with the Balance Mechanism. Alas, the latter seemed to have an intuition for danger and ran away before he even became an Immeasurable Emperor.

Zhen Biyu did not expect this outcome. She had already panned her life. With the help of her sect, she successfully 'Purified' her second soul, returning it to the Pure Heart State. She even took the risk and revealed that she had a second soul that was full of wisdom and a strategic mind, showing the upper echelons of the palace that she was the perfect Heaven Chosen.

Now, all she had to do was wash her karma before sitting on the throne and becoming a Heavenly Emperor. But now, she learned she could not achieve complete freedom.

"Don't worry. Since I said I would repay my karma, I will keep my word."

Wang Wei raised his hand and held a red thread connected to Zhen Biyu and somewhere far away. Then, he crushed it with ease.

"Now, you're free; you are no longer a clone but your own self."

Zhen Biyu felt a heavy weight lifted from her shoulder. The karma binding her and Emperor Five Heart was crushed, and even their fate was separated and no longer entangled; she felt free and without any burden.

"Thank you, Your Majesty, for your benevolence," said Zhen Biyu, bowing ninety degrees. Wang Wei did not stop her this time and calmly nodded. Immediately afterward, she left the court and returned home.

"Is this the loneliness of being at the top?" muttered Wang Wei after watching her leave. He sighed deeply:

'Luckily, I have people who can keep walking with me until the end of this path.'

Wang Wei disappeared from the court, returning home.

Chapter 933 Swordsmanship World

Wang Wei appeared in the backyard of the Wang Clan Manor. The first thing he saw was his father training his swordsmanship. He held a sword in his hand, slashing repeatedly at a wooden dummy. The odd thing is his slash left no marks nor cut anything. It was like his sword was intangible and passed through the solid object.

However, Wang Wei knew this was not the truth. He could see that with each swing, his father's sword would pass through the gap between the atoms and sub-atomic particles of the wooden dummy, given the illusion that it was intangible. Such subtle control of his sword is a display of his father's swordsmanship realm.

"Wei'er, you're here," said Yu Yan with a gentle smile after noticing him. "Do you want me to make you something to eat?"

"No, I'm fine."

"What's wrong? You look distracted."

Wang Wei sighed, "No, I just have a lot of things to do, and I'm thinking about where to begin."

"Take your time; there is no need to hurry," she suggested.

"I may not have as much time as I anticipated."

"Is it because of what happened to the Nether Hell?" asked Wang Tian, who ended his training.

"Yes," nodded Wang Wei. "Dark forces are moving against me, so I must hurry."

Wang Tian sighed after hearing this, his voice a little desolate, "I would offer you my help. Alas, there is no longer anything I can do to help you."

"I'm fine with just the emotional support," reassured Wang Wei. The family of three sat down, and Yu Yan still gave him some snacks and tea.

"How was your retreat?" she asked.

"Productive," replied Wang Wei. "How about you guys? How are you adapting to your new changes?"

"Very satisfied. I've modified my bloodline to fuse my Sword Dao. I can't wait until I can reach ten revolutions," said Wang Tian with a smile. With the increase in his fleshly body cultivation, his Sword and Sword Realm has increased exponentially.

Now, he only needs to finish the Nine Extremity Foundation, wash away his karma, and wait for the next generation.

"That's good to hear. What about your mother?"

"I'm just happy that body refining is so easy. Although painful, it is much easier than before."

"You can cultivate the [Fiendgod Body 12 Revolution], and I protect you during the tribulations. However, I'm afraid you cannot leave the entire bloodline to the Yu Clan."

"That's fine," replied Yu Yan. She knew little about Fiendgods and Paragons, so she understood that the Yu Clan did not have the virtue or destiny to become a Fiendgod Class Family. Maybe after she one day becomes a Paragon, but it's not possible now.

"What about the resources needed?" She knew this technique was not simple and required unique and high-level resources.

"Don't worry," replied Wang Wei. Although he finished the blood pool he used for his cultivation, he had another way to make up for his mother. So, he waved his hand to manifest a river made of red threads—the River of Karma.

He connected it to the Myriad Emperor World's River of Time, changing the karma of the past to affect the future. Then, a few secret realms that contained the blood of Innate Demon Gods and survived the Null Era suddenly appeared in the Myriad Emperor World.

For some reason, they were miraculously never discovered during the long history of the world, and their creator forgot about them or died immediately after setting them up.

Wang Wei raised his hand, and six small cubes floated on his palm.

"These six secret realms should be enough for you to cultivate the ninth revolution. I will get you the rest after you prove the Dao."

Wang Tian sighed deeply, "I truly marveled at your power."

"Such a heaven-defying method. Won't you get in trouble for using it?" asked Yu Yan.

"Don't worry; it will be fine as long as I don't do it too often."

"Good," she nodded before taking the six cubes. Then, Wang Wei took out another sphere and handed it to his father.

"Is this?"

Yes, your Swordsmanship World," replied Wang Wei. He spent a great deal of effort in creating this world. The first step was creating a world using Space-Time Dao before using Fate Dao as its core to evolve all 3800 Main Dao, creating a complete world.

This process was easier than expected since Wang Wei studied Heavenly Dao through Old Man Tianji and could basically copy the essence of the Myriad Emperor World and recreate it for this Swordsmanship World. As a result, the world was a Quasi-Heaven Will World, where people could reach the Quasi Emperor Realm.

After Wang Wei created the world, he only needed to accelerate time until creatures were born. He connected the world to the Source Qi Space to instill Spiritual Qi and allow people to cultivate.

He sent a projection to the world to preach the Dao, introducing the Origin System to the people of that world. However, his preaching was extremely biased toward Sword Dao. All the inheritance he passed down involved swordsmanship.

Furthermore, Wang Wei blessed the Sword Dao in that world with great destiny and luck. As a result, 95% of cultivators in the entire world are swordsmen.

Finally, he accelerated the world to more than 500 million years, allowing countless geniuses to grow, die, and develop Sword Dao.

"It's a shame I could not create a genuine Heaven Will World," said Wang Wei with a sigh. He knew even if he were a Paragon, he could not create a Heaven Will and grant people immortality and eternity.

Regardless, Wang Wei did imitate the Heaven Will System. In each generation, all the swordsmen in the world will battle it out for the tithe of [Sword God] recognized by Heaven and Earth.

Wang Wei made sure the highest life span of the world is 1 million years, and the final winner will have an additional 4 million years. The cultivators of that world do not care for immortality; however, the longer they live, the more time they have to cultivate their swordsmanship.

Wang Wei even left a competition between the Sword Gods to see who is more powerful. Every Sword God will condense an imprint with all their strength and Sword Dao accomplish before their death. Then, the imprint will evolve a projection that competes with all previous Sword Gods to decide who is the best and acquire the title of [Sword Emperor].

"What a brilliant world," said Wang Tian, his eyes shining brighter than ever. Such a world is a wet dream for any swordsman.

"I've never seen you so happy, even when Wei'er was born," said Yu Yan with dangerous eyes.

"Wife, you've wronged me," Wang Tian quickly said, making his wife only snort coldly at him. Sometimes, she wondered whether he loved swordsmanship more than her. Thinking about this, she decided to give him the cold shoulder for a few days.

"Are you satisfied with this world?" asked Wang Wei, changing the topic to prevent his father from getting into too much trouble.

"More than satisfied. However, I feel 500 million years is too little. Can you expand the time?" Wang Tian wanted nothing more for this world to develop longer and have more Sword Gods. Then, when he sends his incarnations, he will have more competitors for the position of Sword Emperor.

However, Wang Wei shook his head, "I have prepared a few specialties for you in the current generation. It will be too much of a pain to change it now."

"Oh, specialty?"

"I've crafted some special, talented swordsman for you."

Wang Wei did not explain too much. He modeled many swordsmen in the current generation of that world after characters from his previous life. So, his father will fight Ximen Chunxue, the cold and ruthless swordsman dressed in white.

There is also Dugu Qiubai, the creator of the technique Dugu Nine Swords, who can break all martial arts. Dugu Qiubai was lonely and invincible all his life, and his name literally means to seek defeat.

There is also the heroic Wuming or No Name, a swordsman from the novel and manga Wind and Cloud. There is the Immortal Swordsman Li Bai, known for his poetry and his swordsmanship.

In general, Wang Wei modeled many characters after people from his previous life, allowing them to develop and create techniques that fit their settings.

"I'm looking forward to it. By the way, can we recruit some of these swordsmen into our sect?" asked Wang Tian.

"I'm afraid it's not possible," replied Wang Wei. "I tried to recruit these Sword Gods but accidentally activated a hidden mechanism of Heaven and Earth. Only Emphyreans, Paragons, and Dao Monarchs can create a perfect world and lives that can exist outside these worlds."

The world Wang Wei created was too perfect and unbalanced, making True Heavenly Dao restrict them from existing outside of that world.

"Are there any exceptions?" asked Yu Yan.

"Creation Dao, but even then, things would not be so simple," replied Wang Wei.

"I guess it makes sense."

Wang Wei was about to say something else when he sensed something.

"Grandfather's out of seclusion," he uttered, looking in one direction.

Chapter 934 Clarity

Wang Chang walked toward the three of them. Wang Wei could immediately tell he was different; the death aura surrounding him was gone, replaced by an unmatched vitality. From afar, he could hear the sound of his blood rushing to his body, followed by his powerful heartbeat.

He could already imagine the old man's strength but noticed something else—he was not as happy as usual. Normally, he would have been laughing his heart out, talking as loud as his heart wished. However, his grandfather seemed quiet until he reached the table.

"My favorite grandson, how are you?" said Wang Chang before patting Wang Wei on the head.

"I'm your only grandson," replied Wang Wei, rolling his eyes. "But grandpa, why do I feel like you're not in the best mood?"

"Hey," said Wang Chang with a sigh. "I left my seclusion, prepared to go show off to my old friends. Then, I realized most of them are already dead."

The room was quiet. Unlike Wang Wei's Heaven Will Battle, where he had the strength to spare his competitors, his grandfather's battle was cruel, and only a few people survived.

Although most of these people were his rivals, they were also people he knew the longest. Some were only competitors because of the circumstances; they respected each other and could be described as friends.

Alas, for the sake of immortality and eternity, they had to kill each other.

"Don't talk about these sad things," said Wang Chang. "What were you guys talking about before I arrived?"

Wang Tian immediately took this opportunity to change the subject, talking about his Swordsmanship World.

"Could we recruit talent from that world?" asked Wang Chang. "Although our sects once had the most powerful swordswoman in the world, we have not done a good job cultivating more swordsmen."

"Is the Dao Opening Sect a swordsman sect? Yes and no. They have the knowledge and resources to cultivate potent swordsmen; however, only once in a while would a decent swordsman appear in their sect.

"No," replied Wang Tian, explaining what Wang Wei said.

"In that case, could we use the technique they developed?" asked Wang Chang.

"There should be no problem," responded Wang Wei, nodding his head. "Although the highest level is Quasi-Emperor, the majority of them are ingenious, containing unique Sword Dao ideas and applications."

"I just had an idea," said Wang Tian. "Could the members of the Sword Alliance inherit the destiny of this world's [Sword God]?"

"Huh, that's not a bad idea," replied Wang Wei. The Sword Gods in his world are basically Emperors limited by their world and cannot prove the Dao. Their Sword Dao is the best in their generation, reaching the limit of the world.

If someone in the Myriad Emperor World could inherit these Sword Gods' destiny, it would be like inheriting a Great Emperor's destiny. It's also a way to continue the legacy of these swordsmen limited by the world they were born in.

"I have already gathered the imprints and destinies of all the Sword Gods into the Sword Dao Temple. You can send members of the Sword Alliance to the temple to see if they can inherit any of these destinies," explained Wang Wei.

"Will there be any trouble with Heavenly Dao?"

"No," Wang Wei shook his head. "Your idea is the same as using another world's destiny to nourish the Myriad Emperor World."

Having the destiny of an Emperor did not mean these people were guaranteed to prove the Dao. On the contrary, if too many people of the Sword Alliance had Sword God Destiny, they would become fate sheep to Heavenly Dao. Once any of them die without proving the Dao, Heavenly Dao will take their unique Sword Dao Destiny, break it into multiple parts, and scatter it into the Myriad Emperor World, allowing many future generations to compete for that Sword God Destiny.

The final winner will recondense the Sword God Destiny before competing with other people for the Heaven Will to prove the Dao. After so many battles, the people who can prove the Dao with the Sword God Destiny would have been tempered to the extreme.

"I understand," nodded Wang Tian. The [Sword God Destiny] is indeed valuable, but only if its owner can keep it and prove the Dao. Otherwise, if they died, the only fate of such destiny is to be gutted and nourished by the world.

"Grandpa, now that you have such potential, what are you going to do?" asked Wang Wei.

"I have been debating with myself," replied Wang Chang, who took Wang Wei's snacks and directly ate it. Yu Yan was distressed but could not say anything about her father-in-law, so she could only give her son more while blaming her husband.

"After thinking about it, I have two choices: firstly, continue to develop my bloodline until I reach 75 to 80 Infant Fiendgod Force, and fight Nine Suns with my fleshly body.

"The second option is to continue our previous path, becoming an Insurgent Dao Ancestor. With my bloodline, it should be easier to become an Insurgent and can reduce the resources needed for my bloodline."

Developing his bloodline in the lower dimension is difficult, so Wang Chang was leaning more toward the second option.

"Do you still want to reincarnate?" asked Wang Wei, making the room quiet down.

"Father, you don't have to. You can still prove the Dao in the upper dimension with your bloodline."

Wang Chang shook his head, "I want to have my own glory and brilliance, sitting on the throne and ruling the court. I still want to bring glory to our Dao Opening Sect, and I cannot do any of these things in this life."

Wang Wei still sighed despite already knowing the answer, "I support your choice. But you should be prepared to suffer from the Balance Mechanism after you reincarnate."

He knew how powerful the sect would become in the future and how much it would be restricted by the stupid mechanism. So, future Emperors of the sect will have to be extra careful.

"I'm not worried about this," said Wang Chang nonchalantly.

"Oh, why not?" asked Wang Wei, not hiding his curiosity.

"By the time I reincarnate, you should be strong enough not to give any face to True Heavenly Dao. By then, how dare it make things difficult for me?"

Wang Wei looked at the old man, his open mouth revealing his current emotions. Then, he suddenly laughed as boisterously as his grandpa used to.

"Hahahaha. Yes, I've been so annoyed about this Balance Mechanism that I failed to see the core of the issue. As long as I can reach their heights, how dare True Heavenly Dao restrict my sect."

'Half-Step Transcendence, Half-Step Transcendence—it's only a matter of time before I reach such a realm,' thought Wang Wei with a brilliant smile.

Boom!

The sky above the Myriad Emperor World changed, countless golden lights, golden lotus, and Dao Voices echoed between Heaven and Earth. Many people were shocked by this natural vision, wondering what had happened.

However, after a few deductions and divination, they were speechless. The answer was that the Heavenly Emperor was so happy that Heaven and Earth changed to celebrate this mood.

The most frustrating aspect of this vision to these people is that it was not something the Heavenly Emperor did himself. The man was so powerful and noble Heaven and Earth would sometimes respond to his mood.

In the end, these people could only sigh and return to their daily lives. Meanwhile, Wang Wei was in a good mood and ignored what was happening outside.

"Grandpa, thank you for enlightening me."

"Although I don't know what's going on with you, I'm glad I can help."

Wang Chang only said what was in his mind. He knew his son and grandson's potential, so he had unconditional faith in them—especially his grandson.

"As for your issue, there is no need to make a choice and use both of them," continued Wang Wei, his smile not abating in the slightest.

"Becoming a Dao Ancestor and coming into contact with the Grand Dao Source will immensely benefit you after your reincarnation. As for your bloodline? There are enough resources in the lower dimension to raise it to the Eternal Level.

"In the worst-case scenario, I will seal you in a world place full of Innate Qi, speed up the time, and allow your bloodline to naturally develop through age."

The Wang Clan's Human Fiendgod Bloodline functions like every Fiendgod bloodline, requiring an extremely long time to grow and develop. So, any members who inherited the Tenth Revolution do not need to cultivate and rely on the natural growth of their bloodline to reach 100 Infant Fiendgod Force.

The only downside is they might take countless Yuan Epochs, just like cultivating in the Emperor Realm. No, the time needed would be even longer than normal.

Fiendgods are born in Primordial Chaos and can absorb Primordial Qi at birth to grow their bloodline. But the Wang Clan only have access to Spiritual and maybe Innate Qi, so their growth time should be even longer.

Chapter 935 Rise of Mortals (I)

"That's fine," nodded Wang Chang. As long as he can defeat Nine Suns, the last flaw on his Dao Heart will be fixed. Then, he can be reincarnated, hopefully with the same unparalleled talent as his son and grandson. Well, forget the anomaly that is his grandson, he will be satisfied with some of the talent of his son.

Afterward, he can sit on the throne and become a Heavenly Emperor, looking down on myriad worlds and races, bringing glory, luck, and destiny to the Dao Opening Sect.

By then, if everything goes correctly, he might even see his wife again. Although the chances were slim, they were better than nothing.

"By the way, do you have a way to find Nine Suns?" asked Wang Chang.

"Yes," nodded Wang Wei. "His sons made a deal with me to protect him. In return, he sold his father's information to me. Through their bloodline, I can help you find him in the upper dimension."

"I guess I should not be surprised Emperor Nine Suns would side with these parasites," sneered Wang Tian.

Wang Wei disagreed with his father's words. He did not know Nine Suns' exact circumstances, whether he was forced, was only externally on their side while secretly plotting against them, or was truly a villain who feared for his life.

He would not villainize the man because of what happened in his grandfather's generation. Simultaneously, he also won't have any sympathy. His grandfather needs to defeat him, maybe even kill him, to heal his Dao Heart, so Nine Suns have to either suffer or die.

"Let's not talk about this," said Wang Chang, and everybody agreed to change the subject.

"Wei'er, now that you left your seclusion, does that mean it's time for me to move to my family?" asked Yu Yan with worry in her eyes.

"Now is indeed the perfect time," uttered Wang Wei. He had opened the wisdom of all mortals in this plane, so it was indeed time to prepare for his mother's Proving Dao Method.

"However, there is no need to hurry. Let's wait until after Li Jun and Yan Liling become Emperor." Although it was the perfect time, he did not want to separate his family so soon.

"Won't that affect the plan?"

"Don't worry about it," reassured Wang Wei. "We might even use them to prove the Dao in the deception method."

"That's fine, then," nodded Yu Yan. Wang Wei spent the rest of the day with his family. The next day, he had two things on his schedule—the first one was having a talk with Ancestor Wucheng. However, the latter would take a few dozen years before exiting his retreat, so Wang Wei focused on the second task.

He did not leave the sect but sent an invisible projection to travel through the central continent. His first destination was the Emperor Enlightening Academy's Domain; he wanted to check the development of their mortal civilization.

Seven hundred years passed since the second court meeting, leaving three hundred years until the third. Such a long time was more than enough to build a decent Spiritual Rune Civilization, especially since they were copying the Dao Opening Sect's model.

As soon as Wang Wei arrived at this place called Black Stripe City, he felt a strange incongruity. He saw many modern concepts in the form of constructs, like cars, airplanes, trains, and buses. He even saw people with flying carriages, changing the setting from modern-day to futuristic.

However, according to his modern Earth cognition, everyone dressed in ancient clothes had long hair and spoke like ancient people.

'It's like ancient people suddenly developed futuristic technology, but these technologies also looked ancient,' thought Wang Wei, secretly shaking his head.

Wang Wei continued walking and noticed everyone had one thing in common—a bracelet on their wrists. He watched a young man across the street tap his hand on the bracelet, and a holographic screen appeared before him.

He seemed to have read something, and a smile manifested on his somewhat handsome face. Then, he began to press on the screen before it disappeared.

Wang Wei looked at another person who was talking to the screen before them. Oddly, no sounds came from their mouths; even the person standing next to them could hear what they were saying.

'Did they make improvements to the Communication Talismans? Not bad,' commented Wang Wei before walking away. He walked around this city and noticed many libraries.

'Excellent,' he thought. In the past, knowledge only belonged to noble mortals as a way to control the lower class. Now, knowledge was accessible to everyone.

He continued walking, and he heard many people talking excitedly on his way.

"Did you hear?"

"What is it?"

"A cultivator will give a lecture in the Academy on Spiritual Runes."

"Why are you so excited? Wasn't there one last month?"

"Yes," said a third person in this group of three. "I heard the Emperor Enlightening Academy is trying to catch up to the Dao Opening Sect's region. So, many cultivators have given lectures in the past hundred years, trying to accelerate the growth of our civilization."

"You guys don't understand," said the first person who spoke. "According to my sources, the person who will give the lecture is a Quasi-Emperor and an alchemist."

After hearing the word [Quasi-Emperor], the other two showed a look of envy, longing, and fear. In this current Age of Information, everybody knows the existence of cultivators and how powerful they are. As such, they understand the capability of such a powerhouse.

"An alchemist? Such a cultivator should deeply understand Divine Runes, so their explanation of Spiritual Runes should be very profound."

The three of them were Extraordinary Citizens who could tap into the potential of their Spiritual Power. As such, they enrolled in school at a young age to learn about Spiritual Runes in the hope of developing their civilization.

"That's why I'm so excited."

"No matter what, we must attend this lecture—even if we have to buy a seat in the black market."

"True," nodded one of them before a look of worry took over his facial expression. "I hope another northern barbarian will not affect the lecture like last month."

The faces of the other changes, "We're in public, so don't say these words."

The group looked around to see if anyone heard them, and then they rushed to their destination. Wang Wei calmly watched this with a smile. Then, he continued his tour.

He first went to see a Recorded Story. He chose a romance story. He could see through such a low-level illusion with his power, but he shut down his mind and enjoyed the movie.

However, Wang Wei regretted his action. The movie was a tragedy where the main character lost the love of his life, deciding to live the rest of his life alone in the mountains.

The movie reminded him of Wu Hong. After all, he also saw a movie the last time they met. As such, he was depressed after exiting the cinema.

"Terrible movie, I will give it a bad review."

The pettiness in him activated to the max. So, he went to the best publisher in this city and secretly influenced the head editor to write a terrible review of the movie in the next newspaper release.

"That's better," muttered Wang Wei, his mood drastically improved. He did not care about the commotion it would create if the mighty Heavenly Emperor were seen as so petty or the consequences that would befall the creators of that movie had the world known the Heavenly Emperor did not like their story.

After venting his negative emotion, Wang Wei continued his tour. He visited a temple nearby. At the center of the temple were five statues, and he recognized the main one—Xu Shi.

Countless people entered the temple and offered their worship, asking for blessings. The majority of them asked for their offspring to be born as Extraordinary Citizens.

'They were smart enough to leave my share,' thought Wang Wei. The temple did not have his statue, but there were plenty of mentions of him and the court. As such, plenty of mortals prayed to him instead of Xu Shi and the other Gods from the Academy.

Moreover, he could tell he was the most popular God in the world. Most mortals are not really religious, but they respect the Gods because of their strength and presence. So, when they pray or think of any God, the first that comes to mind is the most powerful one—the Heavenly Emperor.

'Let's check other regions,' thought Wang Wei before heading to the Transmission Gate for mortals. He created an identity before buying a ticket to travel to another domain.

'The price is too expensive.'

In his sect's domain, mortals do not have to pay so much to use the Sub-Space. However, it's understandable. After all, the Dao Opening Sect has been developing their mortal civilization for more than 300,000 years, and they have reached the limit.

These factions are doing nothing but catch up and have only been developed for seven hundred years. It's not hard to understand why they are still way behind.

Chapter 936 Rise of Mortals (II)

Wang Wei stood before a gate full of runes. Although his statue was everywhere in this city, no one recognized him. He observed the large gate, feeling the subtle fluctuation emanating from it.

He remembered how the world was when he first came and how much influence he had on this world. Back then, if you had told anyone that mortals could master the power of space-time on their own, 99% of cultivators would have laughed in your face, while the remaining 1% would look at you oddly and not say anything out of politeness.

He waited a few minutes until it was his turn. According to instructions, he stood in a circle before the door. Then, a flash of light appears around him, and he disappears.

'A controlled wormhole? Not bad,' he thought before finding himself inside an all-white space that was shining as bright as the stars. His mind seemed to feel like it was looking at infinity itself.

'If I were a mortal, then this subspace would indeed be a version of infinity,' thought Wang Wei. Before long, he found himself in another room with a magic circle on the ground. There was no gate around him, but Wang Wei could tell the entire compound was the Teleportation Gate.

A woman stood before him with a gentle smile. She immediately welcomed him and explained how to leave the compound. Wang Wei thanked her before leaving.

'Let's see what's different between this Green Lotus City and Black Stripe City,' thought Wang Wei. Green Lotus City is in the Taiyi Profound Gate's Domain, so he wanted to know whether there was any difference.

He walked around the city, and to Wang Wei's disappointment, there wasn't much difference, except for the God Temples. As a religion, Taoism had gods even before the Heavenly Court, and the people living in their domain were used to worship different gods.

However, the Taiyi Profound Gate would always disperse the Incense gathered, and the act of praying was more of a way to condense their religion's Qi Luck by better controlling the mortals.

'How stubborn,' thought Wang Wei, thinking our these Taoist monks followed the Absolute Beginning Emperor's edict like it was absolute. After shaking his head, Wang Wei visited a few more places in the central continent before heading to the Southern Continent.

His first destination was Heart Fire City in his old sect's domain—the Origin Pill Dao Sect. As soon as he arrived, he discovered something different: most mortals had tattoos on them.

Some hid them with some sort of potion. Others naturally could hide them in their bodies, while the rest did not care and let them show.

'Totem Warriors? Has it spread to mortals?'

Wang Wei was intrigued, so investigated. He went to a hospital and saw a bunch of children that had been born. Then, a caretaker or nurse pushed them into a special room with countless runes engraved on the ceiling. She activated something, and the runes descended on the children's body, creating a tattoo.

Some of the children began to emit light in their forehead where their Niwan Palace was. The nurse had a holographic screen before her and would identify these children as [Extraordinary].

As for the other children, the light emanates from their bodies.

'I see,' thought Wang Wei, understanding the situation. The mortal civilization in the south did not follow the Dao Opening Sect's model but created their own unique civilization.

The citizens did not use things like meditation, potions, pills, or Rune Array to create Extraordinary Citizens that awakened their Spiritual Power. Instead, they directly engraved special runes on the people's bodies at birth, activating their potential and spiritual power.

Meanwhile, ordinary citizens do not need to practice martial arts to wash and nourish their bodies with Spiritual Qi, thus strengthening them and prolonging life. The totem given to them at birth will automatically absorb Spiritual Qi from the environment and replace the role of martial arts.

'Different paths to the same destination,' thought Wang Wei with a smile. He was glad these people did not directly copy his sect; that would be boring. It's good for the Mortal Spiritual Rune Civilization to have variety.

He then proceeded to analyze the difference between these two mortal civilizations.

'The totem allows this citizen to awaken their spiritual power at birth, saving them a great deal of time. However, my people who have to meditate for a long period of time before succeeding, their spiritual powers are scattered and harder to control.

'It's the same for Body Totem. They don't need to practice martial arts, but their strength is not as good as the sect's mortals. However, they can also add more totems to their bodies to make up for this fault.'

In general, each had its advantages and disadvantages. If Wang Wei had to choose, he would lean toward the Totem Warriors. However, they have not been developing long enough to be even close to his sect's mortal civilization.

By the time they catch up, his mortals would have adopted some of the advantages of this Totem Civilization.

Wang Wei walked away and continued to observe this city. Due to the influence of the Southern Continent's Professions, the mortal civilizations developed faster than the others.

Things like pharmacology and rune artifacts excelled in the South. Arrays are not well developed in any mortal civilization because mortals' spiritual power is too weak to borrow the strength of Heaven and Earth, so they must rely on artifacts—similar to technology—to do everything.

Wang Wei took a Soaring Phoenix Construct, heading to the nearest city. As he sat in the plane that was flying in the air, a sense of achievement overcame him. He looked through the window and saw endless stretches of land, forests, and mountains.

'This world is too big. After more than seven hundred, the mortal population had drastically increased, but they still occupied a small part of the population.

'However, if they continue to reproduce at such a rate, after a few million generations, an issue of overpopulation might occur. Should I plan for this?'

He thought about it for a moment and decided to ignore it. Once the court spreads to the Lower Realm and other World Communities, mortal migration will help with this problem.

Additionally, Wang Wei knew that this world will not always be peaceful. After he leaves, not all Heavenly Emperors will be able to reign in these ambitious cultivators, allowing mortals to grow and develop.

Once a weak Emperor takes control, the cultivators will have no restraint, fighting everywhere and destroying countless mortal cities and civilizations.

'They must be restrained,' thought Wang Wei before continuing his tour. He focused on observing the Gods of the Southern Continent. Xu Shi is worshiped as the God of the South, along with some Gods from the Academy.

However, to adapt to the local situation, Xu Shi also allowed Gods that originated from factions in the south to be worshiped as well.

After visiting the south, Wang Wei looked in the direction of the Origin Pill Dao Sect. Lou Cheng's destiny and fate were still shrouded in a cloud that blocked all his investigation.

However, his Fate Shadow Guard has infiltrated the sect and learned the latter is refining a pill, and he seemed obsessed with it; moreover, Lou Cheng went to great lengths to hide it from others—especially him.

'Flame Emperor, what are you planning?' thought Wang Wei. He analyzed the situation countless times and had many theories. Alas, there was not enough information to come to a conclusion.

'It doesn't matter. I have a feeling your path will lead to me in the end,' thought Wang Wei before leaving. He headed to the Eastern Continent, trying to see if their civilization was anything unique.

As soon as he landed, he sensed the difference. The mortal civilization in the East seemed to have inherited the martial spirit even present in the Cultivation World of the East. They were also greatly influenced by the fact that most swordsmen's lineage was in the East.

The martial art that Wang Wei developed to help people keep fit turned into a world of Mortal Martial Arts, with mortals who became as strong as Divine Altar Realm cultivators.

Moreover, this was not the only unique aspect of the Eastern Mortal Civilization. A grand event was happening in Warrior City, so Wang Wei bought a ticket to the Colosseum.

In his private room, Wang Wei calmly watched the events. When it began, his mouth twitched.

'Human vs Robots?' he thought.

At the center of the stadium was a man in martial clothes with a long sword. Opposite him stood a humanoid puppet more than 5 meters tall. Wang Wei could tell a mortal was inside the puppet, controlling it like an exoskeleton suit.

The battle was thrilling, at least it was to the crowd. In the end, the swordsman won as he successfully shattered the puppet made of wood and ores harder than steel.

Wang Wei noticed he was an Extraordinary Citizen who could place temporary runes on his body to boost his physical attributes.

'Rune Martial Art? Human ingenuity is truly a wonderful thing,' thought Wang Wei before staying to watch the next battle. It was the same swordsman against a Divine Sea Cultivator.

The final result was the cultivator's victory, but he barely won. Wang Wei could tell he was trying his best. The cultivator left the Colosseum feeling humiliated. However, he did not dare act out.

The mortal civilizations had no problem dealing with low-level cultivators like himself. Furthermore, the Heavenly Court did not allow any cultivators to mess with mortals.

Wang Wei shook his head. The man accepted the Colosseum invitation, probably thinking it was easy money. But who knew he was only inviting humiliation to himself?

'In the end, it's because cultivators have not truly integrated with mortals,' concluded Wang Wei, but that was to be expected. After all, it has only been seven hundred years.

Extraordinary Citizens can now live between 250 to 300 years, meaning only two generations passed for them, let alone cultivators. So, there is still a lot more work to do before a perfect integration could appear. In the end, it might not even be perfect.

'More importantly, the court needs to have strict written rules.'

Wang Wei has shown how he felt towards mortals, so these factions followed his will; it did help they could also benefit. However, the Heavenly Court has yet to establish strict and written rules for everybody to follow.

'A lot of work has to be done in the next meeting,' thought Wang Wei while tasting the unique food of the East. He enjoyed tasting the food of each civilization.

So far, his favorite has been the spiciness of the south.

After the battle, nothing interested him, so Wang Wei headed to the Western Continent to check how the monks were doing.

Chapter 937 Rise of Mortals (III)

Wang Wei arrived in the Western Continent through the mortals's Subspace Travelling Technology. He was happy with the changes he saw so far, especially with the transportation technology.

Before he forced the world to change, most mortals would be born and die in the same Domain they were born. No, forget the domain, all of them would spend millions of generations stuck in the 10,000-kilometer radius of where they were born.

Only a few things like natural man-made disasters, dynasty changes, and famine would make them change location. However, 99% of them would die in the process, ending their lineage.

Now, any mortal with a decent income can travel the entire world, going from one domain to another and from one continent to another.

'After everything is settled, use of the Subspace should become cheaper, and everyone can travel anywhere with relative ease.'

After walking out of the portal, Wang Wei secretly used his power in the subspace.

[Order: No cultivators can enter the subspace.

[Disorder: Unless they have permission from the court and are going to do things like repair or fix certain problems.]

The subspace that connected the entire world of mortals was subtly changed, and only a few people noticed the difference. Then, Wang Wei continued his visit.

He visited the Western Continent, trying to see their civilization. His first observation was that the devil cultivators were nowhere to be seen.

'I guess this should be expected,' thought Wang Wei with a smirk. His eyes scanned the entire continent and saw most Devil Lineage had closed their gate, not allowing their disciples to participate in the outside world.

A few were even discussed modifying their techniques to make it less reliant on negative karma. Meanwhile, during this absence, the Western Bliss Sect had already controlled the Western White Tiger Continent.

'I'm surprised the Di Clan did not resist, even secretly,' thought Wang Wei. Feng Heng's approach to the Western Continent was similar to a cultural invasion, slowly making Buddhism the dominant religion and influencing the West.

He did not try to directly influence the cultivation part of the West but focused on the mortals—who were the main source of cultivators. Now, more than seventy percent of mortals would choose to enter the Western Bliss Sect once they have the talent for cultivation.

Without the threat of the devil, the Di Clan's prestige and power were tremendously reduced. It also did not help that they were a Clan Faction. 99% of the people in power were members of the Di Clan, sharing a bloodline. The remaining 1% percent were talented individuals they recruited outside, but the caveat is that they had to marry one of Di Clan's daughters, and the heir would have the name Di.

Many people do not accept becoming the Di Clan son-in-law, making it difficult to recruit foreign cultivators. In the past, some people had no choice— either marrying into the Di Clan or becoming a devil cultivator.

But now, they could also choose the Western Bliss Sect. Feng Heng was smart and created the Outer Hall, a faction in the Western Bliss Sect that cultivated Buddhist Techniques but did not believe in Buddha or the religion.

These people only had to follow certain rules and precepts, and other things did not matter. Many people praise him for his benevolence, but Wang Wei could tell the trap in this method.

If these people want to cultivate the Buddhist Technique to a higher level, they must have a deeper understanding of the Dharma, meaning they must read and understand Buddhist scriptures and ideologies. In the end, most of them will convert to the religion to reach higher realms.

"Such a method is good in the early stages, but it will leave a flaw for Buddhism later on," thought Wang Wei. Since he was also part of Buddhism, he decided to warn Feng Heng.

"Huh? Does he already know? I see; he's using this method to strengthen the weak foundation of Buddhism. However, he should leave methods to deal with the issue before ascending."

For a moment, Wang Wei thought the monk had allowed the idea of reviving Buddhism to affect his mind and made such an error.

"That's fine," thought Wang Wei before continuing his tour. The West also had a unique mortal civilization, and it involved Buddhism. While invisible, Wang Wei watched a battle between two individuals in a forest outside Holy Light City: a mortal monk and a Tier 3 demon beast.

"Donor, I know you were enlightened and know right from wrong. It's not too late to redeem yourself, serve your sentence, and become free once again."

"Ridiculous. Demons should be free and wild. So what if I ate a few humans? This is my nature," replied the black tiger with white stripes on its back.

"Wisdom and knowledge are the keys to changing one's innate nature. So, it does not matter whether demons despise societal rules and restraint."

"All of you monks have golden tongues; I won't listen to any of your words."

"In that case, Donor, please have a taste of My Arha Subduing Demon Fist," said the monk before taking on a martial pose. The battle was fierce, but a few hours later, the monk defeated the Tiger Demon—who was on par with the Divine Altar Realm Cultivator—and captured it. Then, he used a Communication Talisman to contact the government in Holy Light City to get the tiger.

'Buddhist Martial Art? Interesting,' thought Wang Wei before leaving. He entered a temple and watched a young monk create a magical artifact. The monk held a bead before him and constantly chanted Buddhist Mantras.

Finally, a phantom of a monk floated above him and waved his hand to bless the bead, turning it into a magical artifact.

"Success," said the monk, who stood up in excitement. However, he was a mortal without cultivation or martial arts, so he was dizzy and almost fainted. Luckily, he held onto something before falling.

'Another path besides Extraordinary Citizens?' thought Wang Wei as he realized what Feng Heng had done. He revived many of the fallen monks from the Incense Era in the form of [Spirit], turning them into [Gods] of Buddhism and receiving incense from mortals.

In return, mortals who do not have the talent to become [Extraordinary Citizens] can become monks and learn scriptures. The truly talented or devoted ones can resonate with one of the spirits, becoming their patron Gods.

These Patron Gods will protect their chosen subjects and grant them abilities similar to Extraordinary Citizens, even their status in society on par.

'This is not a bad idea,' thought Wang Wei. 'These spirits use their powers to feed the luck and prosperity of mortal civilization, which will feed back to them, allowing them to use an alternative form of cultivation.'

'Some of them were probably Immortals from the Incense Era. With this method, it's only a matter of time before they can return to their previous strength, thus boosting Buddhism's foundation as a lineage.'

These spirits have been dead for too long, rendering their Imprints useless to revive them. Furthermore, too many of them died, so it was impossible for Feng Heng to revive them.

Even someone with Wang Wei's strength would take too much effort as he might have to tamper with the River of Time if he wanted to revive these people. Such an act might lead to severe consequences, so he could not help Feng Heng even if he went to.

So, this method of turning them into spirits or religious Gods is an alternative to reviving them. Although the majority would lose their memories, there is still a chance that some will regain them.

Wang Wei secretly nodded before continuing his tour. The mortal civilization in this continent had a peaceful atmosphere. Because of the influence of Buddhism, everyone had a deep wisdom and compassion aura surrounding them.

The Extraordinary Citizens also had a unique path since Buddhism had a deep knowledge of the mind, soul, and spiritual power. As such, their methods of awakening Spiritual Power for their people were excellent and can be described as top-of-the-line.

The Demon School that Wang Wei created has also flourished in the West. Many monks have made it their mission to enlighten animals to turn into demons, teaching them about compassion, morality, and the idea of controlling their nature.

Once the demons become enlightened and pass a test, they will receive the Transformation Pill, allowing them to change into human shape before the Supernatural Realm. Afterward, the demon race can integrate into the Cultivation or Mortal World based on their own choice or preference.

Wang Wei was not surprised by this method since the Dao Opening Sect had a similar approach. The Fox Race was in charge of the demon race's enlightenment in their territory. The only difference is that the demon race would integrate into the Cultivation World, not the mortal one.

Feng Heng was using the demon race's luck to nourish his mortal civilization. In turn, the demon race's luck will also benefit by adapting to the Myriad Emperor World's rules and the fact that the human race is the protagonist of Heaven and Earth.

The monk's method entangled the two race's luck while still keeping the human race on top. Meanwhile, Wang Wei's method is to directly plunder the demon race's luck.

'His method is not bad and can be learned from,' thought Wang Wei before leaving and heading to the North. The West's food was delicious, but the majority of it was vegetarian, and he wanted meat and something with more grease.

Chapter 938 Rise of Mortals (Finale)

Wang Wei finally arrived in the north and immediately noticed the difference. The Spiritual Qi in nature was not as dwindling as it used to. Although it has not reached the same level as the weakest of the four continents—the West—it was not higher than the islands scattered between the continents that loose cultivators mostly habit.

The Northern Continent was now a veritable place of cultivation for a Heaven-Will World. With Ao Shen as its protector, the demon race no longer has to rely on the Dao Opening Sect to scare away the other factions and prevent them from messing up the situation of the North.

'The demon race has entered an era of prosperity. The only problem is whether Ao Shen can leave enough foundation for them to retain such prosperity,' thought Wang Wei before beginning his tour of the North.

His first observation was that every human was walking in the street with a demon. The Flying Horse Carriage, the Dragon Crawling Construct, and even the Soaring Phoenix Constructs were all designed to include both humans and demons.

'Interesting,' thought Wang Wei as he guessed the situation of the north. He went to a school for humans. Today was a special day for these 10 year-old children. All of them looked excited and kept talking, to the point the teacher just gave up accomplishing anything in class.

The word [Awakening Ceremony] was everywhere, and Wang Wei secretly watched everything without intervening. When the time arrived, all the children headed to a large stadium in the school.

At the center was a large formation engraved on the floor. An adult brought the first child in the middle of the array. The child looked nervous and excited. He stood in the middle and waited.

A few minutes later, bright light enveloped the formation, and a creature appeared beside him. It was a Wind Bunny, a demonic beast that had just awakened its bloodline and acquired basic intelligence.

The bunny looked around before pausing at the child. It was from the Demon School and knew not to easily attack humans.

The formation continued to release brilliant lights. Finally, a marking appeared on the Wind Bunny's forehead and on the child's right hand. Immediately afterward, the confusing look on the bunny's eyes disappeared, replaced by more intelligent eyes.

Meanwhile, the child was excited and jumped before being shocked. That's because he easily jumped more than ten meters in the air and landed without any problem.

"Lei Fan, Physical Attributes," yelled the teacher in charge of the ceremony. Then, the next child appeared. The creature that appeared before him was a crow with blue eyes. As soon as the mark appeared on the child's hand, a pressure released from his body that gave the illusion the surrounding space was twisted.

"Xia Fu, Mental Attribute," yelled the teacher, and many people looked at the child with envy and desire. They knew this person would be an [Extraordinary Citizens] with high status. The teacher called the next children, and she was also a Physical Attribute.

Wang Wei's eyes brightened:

'A symbiotic relationship between humans and demons. Humans can acquire physical or spiritual power from demons, while demons will raise their intelligence. What a great civilization.'

Wang Wei could see the advantages and disadvantages of such a civilization. The humans of the north will be more powerful than normal humans from other continents—especially in the martial arts department. They will have longer lifespans, with normal citizens living up to 200 years and Extraordinary Citizens living up to 350 years.

However, there is also a fatal disadvantage. If something happens to the demon, the humans will suffer tremendous backlash and have a 95% chance of dying. The situation is also reversed for demons—unless the human dies of old age.

'Ao Shen's method is quite ingenious.'

Demonic beasts or demons with pure bloodlines do not belong to mortals. The mortal version of demons are regular animals who have not awakened their wisdom and bloodline. As such, demonic

beasts have a longer lifespan than humans because of their bloodline and because they are cultivators.

As such, the majority of these demons who have placed a bond with their human counterpart will outlive their partners. With the contract, their intelligence increased, making cultivation in the early stages easier. Furthermore, they can use the human race's Qi Luck to nourish the demon race.

'This is not just the benefit they will receive. The demon race does not have the talent or ingenuity for Professions like Pill Refining and Talisman Making. However, with their human partners, this problem will be solved.'

Wang Wei looked in the distance and saw the demon race's Professions began to prosper. Beforehand, the demon race was only involved in the selling of materials. But now, they started selling low-level pills, weapons, talismans, and arrays.

The Body Tempering Realm requires pills that increase Blood Qi, and the best pills for this realm use the demon race's body and blood as the main material. The demon race had the advantage, so they have taken over the majority of the market for Body Tempering Pills.

'The Divine Body Realm also requires tempering the body. If they play their cards well, they might take a big share of the market. However, the battle for such a market will not be as simple as the low-level one.'

There are more Body Tempering Realm cultivators in this world than Divine Body Realm. However, the pill value of each realm is a world apart. As such, most factions will not allow the demon race to take part in their benefit without a significant fight. Unless the demon race creates a truly unique pill for the Divine Body Realm, they have little to no chance to enter this market.

'Well, it's not like they won't have a chance,' thought Wang Wei. Once the environment changes, everything will be reshuffled, and this will be Ao Shen's opportunity.

Wang Wei's tour of the north was coming to an end, so he checked out the food. Given their relationship with demonic beasts, he thought the mortals of this place would have an aversion to eating animal meat. However, he was wrong.

It seems whether it was humans or the demon race, they treated animals with no intelligence or bloodline as a completely different species. Their main culinary expertise involved all kinds of meat dishes, and Wang Wei enjoyed himself.

In the end, he still had two designations left to check out, and he chose the sea to see how the Sea Race adapted to the changes of the world.

Soon, Wang Wei was not happy. He learned the process of entering the Sea Race's territory was extremely difficult and required a long process. So, if he wanted to enter the sea, he had to do so through his sect, the Loose Cultivator Alliance, or the Sword Casting Villa's territory.

'These people are so stubborn. It seems I need to show them some color in the next meeting,' thought Wang Wei, who used his power to directly teleport to the Sea Race's territory.

Wang Wei immediately saw what kind of mortal civilization the Sea Race people created as he watched the people around him.

He saw a human that was easily breathing underwater without any issues. He saw another human with fins and gills. There were other humans with sea race characteristics, allowing them to live and thrive underwater.

'So, they injected Sea Race Bloodline into ordinary humans, trying to assimilate them into their clan?' thought Wang Wei before shaking his head. 'What a stupid method.'

Humans are the protagonists of the world, meaning luck and destiny are on their side. The sea was a haven for the Sea Race because normal humans could not live there, but now, they made that possible.

With human reproductive abilities, it's only a matter of time before they become the dominant population. Then, after these Underwater Humans cultivate a few Great Emperors and even an Eternal Emperor, then the Sea Race's dominance of the sea will be over.

The Sea Race's situation is similar to the Di Clan in the West. They might want to include these new humans into their faction, but their clan only trusts members of the same race or bloodline, making it impossible for them to be inclusive.

As such, it's only a matter of time before contradictions between these two races occur.

'Let's help these new humans,' thought Wang Wei as he flicked his hand. He connected the destiny of the New Humans to the Qi Luck of the Human Race, officially accepting their identity as humans instead of the Sea Race. From now on, the Sea Race cannot secretly manipulate their destiny and make them a part of their race—these people are humans, and no one can change that.

'Now, I only need to make sure these humans are not discriminated against in the future, and they can contribute to the human race's luck and prosperity.'

Wang Wei was happy with his work and checked out the other Sea Territories. The area controlled by the Dao Opening Sect, the Loose Cultivator Alliance, and the Sword Casting Villa are not much different than he expected.

They used arrays to create areas under the sea where normal humans could live and thrive. Spiritual Runes were used as the core of civilization; the only difference is Water and Yin Spiritual Runes are often used. Furthermore, with the many Yin Resources of the sea, there are many ways to awaken Spiritual Powers for mortals, making their number of [Extraordinary Citizens] extremely large.

Wang Wei's last destination was the Heavenly Tree Village; this place had a special place in his heart. He arrived invisibly because he knew the village had passed on his pictures, treating them as one of the ancestors of the village. If he showed up, the entire village would stop whatever they were doing and celebrate his arrival.

The village had both changed and remained the same. It was still divided into inner and outer areas. The outer area had changed with a Spiritual Rune Civilization thriving.

Meanwhile, the inner area resembled a village from the old time, a village that was "backward." Mortals and cultivators cultivated the land the old-fashioned way instead of using Spiritual Runes, puppets, and constructs to help.

Wang Wei saw a Weapon refiner that was quite accomplished in the outside world, teaching a bunch of mortal teenagers about blacksmithing; he looked like an old man in the village who had spent his entire life in the forgery and not a powerful cultivator who could refine Quasi-Emperor Artifacts that are worth more than everything in this village.

This person was not the only one. Wang Wei saw cultivators of different realms everywhere in the village. Some were in the farms planting, others carried water, raised cattle, built houses, or even hunting.

Wang Wei watched everything before raising his hand to materialize a scripture:

[Mortal Dust Heart Refining Art].

'Interesting,' thought Wang Wei as he flipped through the village's main cultivation technique. Although it only reached the level of a Quasi-Emperor, the technique was unique.

'Using the Dao Heart to control and wield the law instead of the soul. The idea is brilliant.'

Wang Wei has always believed that the Dao Heart, like Willpower and obsessions, is one of the powers in this universe that could create miracles. Unfortunately, he lacked the knowledge and deep understanding of Dao Heart to fully utilize its capabilities.

'However, there are still some flaws,' thought Wang Wei.

He took a moment to correct the flaws he saw before returning to the technique. A brilliant light appeared in the village's ancestral hall, alarming every cultivator. They rushed to the hall and saw Wang Wei's new and improved technique.

Some people immediately realized he had come, so they had a celebration, thanking the ancestors—the Heavenly Emperor.

Wang Wei smiled and was about to leave.

'Huh? A little mouse is trying to sneak in?'

His projection immediately disappeared from the village.

Chapter 939 Mercenary

Wang Wei's projection appeared somewhere in the southern sea. He saw an invisible man floating above a small island, looking around. He seemed confused at first before regaining his bearing and checking the environment.

The first thing he noticed was how ordinary he looked, especially with the bland black clothes he wore, followed by this person's deeply hidden pride and arrogance.

The second thing he noticed was this man was utterly invisible. Sights, divine sense, sixth or seventh senses, and even divination could not detect this man's presence. It was like he was invisible to all known matter, concepts, living and nonliving things.

'Invisible Grand Dao Source and the cultivation is at least 35%,' thought Wang Wei as he watched the stranger. 'Furthermore, a pseudo Eternal.'

This man's ability was useless to someone of Wang Wei's caliber. As such, he could see him as if he was looking at a towering mountain during daylight. However, he was not complacent because he discovered he could not see some information about the latter.

'Someone paid him to come to assassinate me, but I could not find who it was,' thought Wang Wei as his eyes read the man's Fate Line, knowing everything about him.

This person was called the Hidden Shadow Emperor, the founder of a very popular and powerful mercenary that is very active in the Commerce Hub. His Hidden Hand Mercenary is very famous across many World Communities because the Hidden Shadow Emperor is known never to fail a mission.

He has assassinated countless Emperors, including two Eternal Emperors. Normally, the Hidden Shadow Emperor does not personally go on missions. He often has to remain low-key or underground to prevent garnering the attention of True Heavenly Dao and continue staying in the lower dimension.

As such, unless something happened to his mercenary group where he needed to step in, he never took missions. However, a while ago, an employer offered him something he could not resist, so he chose to accept this assassination mission.

Wang Wei calmly looked at this Pseudo Eternal Emperor. He saw someone paid a hefty price for his head, but he could not see the person who offered the mission; this fact did not change whether he used divination, Yin-Yang Calculation, or looked in the past through the River of Time.

'There are a few people or things who can resist my divination, so I only need to start from them,' thought Wang Wei, eliminating a few obvious individuals like Old Man Nether and the Abyss Gap.

'Once everybody is eliminated, the only one remaining is the Spirit Genesis Sect and their broken Empyrean Artifact,' analyzed Wang Wei with a sneer. He saw the Hidden Shadow Emperor wanted to land on that island to gather basic information about the world before starting his mission.

So, he appeared before him, shocking the proud assassin. Wang Wei saw his facial expression change from shock to bewilderment, then unwillingness, fear, regret, and in the end, returned to the calmness and ruthlessness of a peerless assassin.

"Interesting reaction," commented Wang Wei.

"Are you my target?" asked the Hidden Shadow Emperor.

"I should be," nodded Wang Wei. "Are you no longer afraid?"

"Why should I be? Now that you show up, it only means I'll have to do this the direct way."

"Yes, a peerless assassin should have the ability to kill his target in direct combat when necessary. Alas, you're not even a qualified assassin, let alone a peerless one."

"Who are you to judge me?" said the Hidden Shadow Emperor with a slightly raised voice.

"If you were truly capable, you would have detected the vast difference between us, acted on your based instinct, and run away," said Wang Wei calmly. "Alas, your pride and arrogance will be your downfall."

The Hidden Shadow Emperor's first instinct was anger. After all, he had his pride, something he cultivated after successfully killing two Eternal Emperors. Although he did not grant them true death, he also forced them to spend countless Yuan Epochs to revive themselves.

However, he controlled himself and checked his opponent's power. The result scared him; he could not detect a thing. The person before him seemed not to exist, an empty and undetectable void.

Then, something that had not happened for a long time occurred to the Hidden Shadow Emperor. The dangerous senses he developed in his early days as an assassin before he proved the Dao activated and his body moved on its own, trying to run away.

Alas, he discovered his body could not move. The Hidden Shadow Emperor immediately reacted like an elite cultivator, burning his body and soul to increase his strength. His aura was intense,

sensed by countless powerful individuals of the world, making them pay attention to the current situation.

'I need to destroy my body and soul,' was the only thought in the Hidden Shadow Emperor's mind. He has a chance for a comeback as long as he does this. As such, he did not even care that his opponent rendered him powerless simply by releasing his aura; he only cared about saving his life.

"It won't change much even if you destroy your body– I control the Dao of Karma," said Wang Wei with a devious smile, pushing the Hidden Shadow Emperor over the edge. Now, fear had overwhelmed his mind, making him full of regret.

Battles between Emperors are not simple and must follow certain rules to ensure survival. The first and main one is never to allow your opponent to keep possession of your body. Great Emperors are eternal, so they can revive themselves as long as their Dao Imprints remain attached to the Grand Dao Source.

The Dao Imprint has its own protective mechanism in the form that is not easy to discover or remove in the Grand Dao Source. There are two ways to remove it: use Dao Will or Will Manifestation, or use sealing methods and the passage of time to wash it out.

However, these two methods hinged on the fact that Dao Imprints can be discovered. Normal Great Emperors must use their opponent's bodies to access their Dao Imprint before sealing it and using countless Yuan Epochs to remove it from the Grand Dao Source, thus effectively killing their enemy. Otherwise, searching for an adversary's Dao Imprint is like searching for a single drop of water in a vast ocean.

However, certain Daos like Karma, Divination, Yin-Yang Calculations, and Heaven are very effective in finding the Dao Imprints. So, after knowing his target had control over Karma Dao, the Hidden Shadow Emperor knew his fate was sealed.

Even if he destroyed his body, the latter could find his Dao Imprint through the karmic connection they had after trying to assassinate him.

"Any last word?" asked Wang Wei.

"No," replied the Hidden Shadow Emperor. He expected this day to come. His philosophy has always been that killers must expect to one day be killed. So, after taking his first life, he predicted this might be his eventual fate.

"Not even begging for your life?" said Wang Wei. "I'm a person fond of talent. So, I can be persuaded to spare your life."

"I have my pride," replied the Hidden Shadow Emperor. In his life, he had two regrets. The first one was a special target he always regretted killing, and the second was that he did not become an Eternal Emperor. However, he made up for the second regret after assassinating the two Eternals.

The Hidden Shadow Emperor did not regret his upcoming death.

"That's a shame," said Wang Wei calmly. A flame enveloped the assassin, burning his soul and body, leaving two floating orbs: blue and red. The blue orb was the Hidden Shadow Emperor's pure soul essence, which can be used to increase soul power and other applications.

The red orb was the purified power of the Grand Dao Source from refining the concepts composed of his body. Such power is the main ingredient for the Grand Dao Enlightening Pill, which can help Great Emperors comprehend their Grand Dao Source.

Wang Wei put these materials away as the Grand Dao Source manifested before him, still looking like a river made of chains of different sizes. A karma thread emanated from his body, connected to a specific chain with a rune or symbol on it.

He used his Dao Will to remove the symbol, signaling the Hidden Shadow Emperor was truly dead, with no chance of reviving.

Wang Wei could hear the collective sigh of the world, thinking how such a powerful and prideful man died so easily; such a fact made many people sad as they contemplated their mortality.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei looked in the distance and muttered, "I haven't attacked you yet, but you dare make the first move?" He sneered while a terrifying killing intent flashed in his eyes. He rarely has a pure desire to kill. To Wang Wei, killing is the least efficient way to achieve things, and he will only do it when necessary.

However, the Spirit Genesis Sect awakened a pure desire for carnage and destruction deep inside him.

Wang Wei immediately used his Divine Sense to call two people, so the void around him trembled as two people arrived in less than a second.

Chapter 940 Counterattack

"Your Majesty," saluted Xu Shi and Feng Heng, and Wang Wei nodded to them. The two watched them, each feeling somewhat lost. The intruder's strength was on par with them, but the Heavenly Emperor defeated him only using his aura. In other words, their fate would not be much different if they ever confronted the latter.

The two knew the Heavenly Emperor's strength. After all, they guess his strength based on the terror they feel whenever they think of confronting him. However, they did not know exactly how powerful he was until now. No, even now, they do not know the limit to his power.

"I called you to make a deal," said Wang Wei directly. "I want you to attack someone along with his faction. In exchange, I will give you each the merit to increase your cultivation by 1% of the Grand Dao Source."

The two immediately frowned. The offer was tempting. After all, cultivating in their realm was extremely difficult, and even an increase of 1% is harder than cultivating from a mortal to the Quasi-Emperor Realm.

Currently, both Xu Shi and Feng Heng's base cultivation was 21% Grand Dao

Source. Since the first court meeting, each increased their cultivation by 1%, and such progress was extremely fast by any standard.

They achieved this result due to many factors, such as the merit from the court, the blessing from Heaven and Earth as

Gods, their Dao Discussion after the second meeting, the increase of Soul Power after the exchange with the Emperor, and their use of Time Formation.

Xu Shi's main Dao is Time, so she can work with the Dao Ancestors from the Academy that cultivated Array Dao. Meanwhile, Feng Heng has the [Past, Present, Future Buddha Scroll] as an aid. Only with all these boosts did they achieve an increase of 1% in their cultivation in a little over a thousand years.

However, despite the benefits, they felt something was wrong, so they did not immediately agree.

"Your Majesty, why aren't you attacking them yourselves or using members of your sect."

"I'm sending you to gather information," replied Wang Wei, deciding that telling the truth was the best course of action in this situation. "My intuition tells me something in that world can pose a threat to me, so I want to send you two to gather information."

"Your majesty—"

"I know what you want to say," said Wang Wei. "I'm not sending you to your death. I will give you a talisman with my strength.

You can use it to deal with the situation or run away if dangers arise. Furthermore, I will also take action to save you."

The two became quiet, calculating the risks involved.

"Your majesty, this poor monk wants to know what exactly can hurt you in that world."

Wang Wei looked at him, "It's a broken Empyrean Artifact." Such news would be best to remain unknown. However, he did not care; if he wished to hide some information, he could wipe it from people's minds or even directly erase it from the annals of history.

Of course, he revealed such information directly because it was not truly his main worry. He felt something odd with the Spirit Genesis Sect—especially He Shiyi. So, he did not rush to destroy them and chose this way to test the water first.

Xu Shi and Feng Heng became quiet again.

At their cultivation level, they knew plenty of secrets of Heaven and Earth, so they knew how powerful Empyreans were. They could guess how terrible an artifact of such a level would be, even a broken one.

"You don't need to worry too much about the artifact. True Heavenly Dao limits its power because of the Balance Mechanism."

Wang Wei suddenly paused, "Well, you might need to worry about it. To balance my presence, True Heavenly Dao has probably lowered the restrictions on its usage."

"What sect do you want to attack? How powerful are they? How powerful is the target?" asked Xu Shi.

"The Spirit Genesis Sect from the Battle Spirit World. Their sect is very powerful, and they have two Immortal Sovereigns.

However, one of them is injured, so you only need to worry about one of them.

"As for He Shiyi? I don't know how powerful he is."

Every time Wang Wei tried to deduce information about him, a terrifying aura blocked his power, so he guessed He Shiyi's body was somewhat infected by the Empyrean Artifact's aura.

"My guess is he won't be much different than you two. If he is indeed too powerful, you can directly use my talisman to deal with him."

The two pondered for a moment before Feng Heng said, "This mission seemed a little too dangerous for the poor monk."

Wang Wei glanced at this shameless monk, "Final offer, merit for 2% increase in Grand Dao Source, 3 Emperor Soul Pill and 1 Grand Dao Enlightening Pill, each."

"Make it 5 Emperor Soul Pill and 3 Grand Dao Enlightening Pill, and we have a deal," argued Xu Shi. "Anyway, after dealing with the Dao Burial Ground, you won't lack the material for these pills."

"Fine, but you must do your best and push him to reveal his trump card. Furthermore, you must do your best to keep the battle in their territory, causing as much damage as possible."

A ruthless light flashed in his eyes. He knew such a plan would cause mass casualties amongst the mortals living in the Spirit Genesis Sect, but he did not care. These mortals provided luck and destiny to the Genesis Sect, so their destruction could also weaken them.

'My hand is already stained, so there is no need to care about a few more red spots,' thought Wang Wei.

Feng Heng appeared conflicted after hearing these conditions but only sighed and muttered: "Amitabha!" He chanted a few prayers and did not say another word.

"Do you want me to sign a contract?" asked Wang Wei.

"There is no need. We believe your words," said Xu Shi.

"In that case, let's fine-tune the plan," nodded Wang Wei, who spent the next half hour talking to these two. Afterward, Xu Shi and Feng Heng returned to their factions after taking the talismans from Wang Wei.

Meanwhile, the mighty Heavenly Emperor looked in the distance, his eyes ignoring the very concept of space. He used his Divine Sense to send a message to someone countless World Communities away. Finally, his projection dispersed, waiting for the plan to begin.

The world immediately entered a state of quiet. No one knew what these three almighty beings discussed, but they had a hunch something big was about to happen.

Sea Race, Baishe Clan:

Ao Shen watched the three discuss something in the sky before dispersing. He clenched his hands, almost forcing his nail to pierce his skin.

'Is it because I'm not an Emperor?'

Unwillingness flashed in his eyes before returning to his focus state. 'I need to hurry.' His previous plan was to use subtle and diplomatic ways to get what he wanted. Now, he no longer wanted to wait.

The Sea Race, Ancient Clan, and Sword Casting Villa wondered what was going on and whether there were benefits to gain.

It's obvious that Eternal Strength is the requirement for what's coming, but they wondered why the Heavenly Emperor did not choose them. Is it because he only wanted Emperors, or does he look down on them?

A person like the Heavenly Emperor has too much influence. His thoughts,

ideologies, and beliefs can greatly influence the world; even a passing joke he made could greatly change the world for the better or worse.

As such, many people began to overthink, letting their minds run wild. However, Wang Wei did not know what was going on, nor did he care; his focus was only on what was about to happen in the Battle Spirit World.

After handling things back in their sect, Xu Shi and Feng Heng departed to the Battle Spirit World Community. It would have taken them a few hours to arrive at their destination due to their strength and the far distance of the community relative to the Myriad Emperor World.

However, Wang Wei directly teleported them inside the Battle Spirit World while hiding their tracks; he did not want the Qi Luck Dragon of the Spirit Genesis Sect to detect its faction was about to experience a catastrophe. He also did not want He

Shiyi's Sixth Sense to warn him of the upcoming attack, so Wang Wei directly acted and hid the tract of these people.

Luckily, things proceeded smoothly after his carefulness. Then, according to the plan, Feng Heng hid while Xu Shi directly attacked. A towering hand containing the power of time descended on a beautiful palace at the very center of the entire plane.

"Who dares!" roared a voice before a young man appeared above the sect—He Shiyi. He was dressed in black and gold, with a noble and mighty temperament.

'Damn it, I'm too late,' he thought as he activated the sect's arrays. His actions protected most of the sect, but some of the powers will still pass in. Furthermore, he did not have time to protect the surroundings, meaning anything or anyone not in the scope of the formation would be annihilated.